

FIFTEEN CENTS

TIME

The Weekly News-Magazine



VOL. IV. NO. 21

THE GLOOMY DEAN

"Democracy is likely to perish"
(See Page 18)

NOVEMBER 24, 1924



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TIME

The Weekly News-Magazine

Vol. IV. No. 21

November 24, 1924

NATIONAL AFFAIRS

THE PRESIDENCY

Mr. Coolidge's Week

☐ It was announced that Mr. Coolidge had not approved plans for a ball as part of his inauguration ceremonies next March.

☐ A bold reporter at a press conference asked whether the President would change his attitude, especially toward Congress, now that he has been elected. The President replied that he would not change—he had done what he thought was right and would continue to do so. At the same conference, he denied that there would be many changes in the Cabinet, said that the only one he knew of definitely was to be caused by the resignation of Secretary of Labor James J. Davis, although he hoped that Mr. Davis would reconsider.

☐ On Armistice Day, the President and Mrs. Coolidge bowed their heads in tribute before the tomb of the unknown soldier in Arlington National Cemetery across the Potomac. Mrs. Coolidge laid a white rose upon the marble on behalf of the "motherhood of the Nation."

☐ As a result of a cumulation of business, and of the fact that Mr. Coolidge himself has replied personally to "more than half of nearly 2,000 congratulatory messages" received at the time of the recent election, the President curtailed his conferences, increased his office force, which is now twice as large as it was under the Harding régime.

☐ Dr. Jacob Gould Schurman called at the White House to say good-bye before sailing again for the American Embassy at Peking.

☐ Mr. Coolidge sent a telegram to Amherst College, said of Dr. George D. Olds, new President: "I know he was a good teacher because I was able to pass the examinations that he gave us in Mathematics."

☐ The President issued a proclamation endorsing Education Week (see EDUCATION).

☐ President Coolidge named William M. Jardine, President of Kansas State Agricultural College, as ninth member of the Agricultural Commission (TIME, Nov. 17) which is to draw up "a Dawes plan for Agriculture."

☐ To the 38th annual Convention of the Association of Land Grant Colleges, the President in person addressed words of comfort and caution.

☐ The President let it be known definitely that he would not propose new tax cuts to Congress at least until the close of the present fiscal year (June 30) when the Government's books can be balanced to show the net result of the present tax law. Consequently, no extra session of Congress is in prospect.

☐ In company with Chief Justice Taft and other officials, Mr. Coolidge attended the funeral of Gus J. Karger, Capital correspondent for *The Cincinnati Times-Star*.

☐ Will Hays called on Mr. Coolidge with Al Christie, cinema magnate.

THE CABINET

Fee Simple

It was announced that the Palace of Schönborn in Prague, Czechoslovakia, had been acquired by the U. S. Government. Henceforward, the U. S. Minister at that city will abide on ground that belongs to his Government in fee simple. One more servant of the State Department will be properly accommodated.

Another is likely to be added to the list when Congress assembles; for it is understood that the Administration will recommend that an expenditure of \$1,150,000 be made to acquire land and build a new Embassy and Consulate in Tokio, where the old (and inadequate) Embassy was destroyed by the earthquake.

Heretofore, Uncle Sam, as represented by his Ambassadors and Ministers in foreign countries, has as a rule been merely a tenant. The disadvantages of this have been double: 1) Rent has been almost always exorbitantly high; 2) quarters have been, as a rule, inadequate. A third disadvantage, in countries that set more store by outward show than simple-living Uncle Sam, has been the loss of prestige and dignity due to the poor housing of our emissaries, even as compared to that of such countries as Siam, Poland, Cuba, Persia.

In seven Capitals we own our Embassies: London, Paris, Constantinople, Havana, Mexico City, Santiago, Rio de Janeiro. In eight capitals, we now own our Legations*—Prague, Christiania, Tangier, Bangkok (Siam), Peking, Panama, San José (Costa Rica), San Salvador. We own our Consulates at

*Legations differ from Embassies in that their inmates are Ministers instead of Ambassadors and have a lesser salary. When the title of the inmate is changed, the building also changes in rank.

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National Affairs—[Continued]

Shanghai, Amoy (Southern China), Seoul (Korea), Tahiti.

Elsewhere we rent—in Berlin, Rome, Vienna, Budapest, Brussels. The Hague, Stockholm, Copenhagen, Berne, Madrid, Lisbon. Only in the last decade has much progress been made in putting our representatives into American-owned homes. Several of the few we own—vide London, Mexico City—are the gifts of wealthy Americans. Crowded offices, dirty buildings, bad plumbing have been the earmarks of our official residences abroad. Gradually we are improving.

Will Pay

Last week, Secretary of State Hughes announced that Poland had made arrangements for the funding of her debt to the U. S. Poland's action makes her the fifth nation to fund her debt to us: first, England did so, then Hungary, Lithuania, Finland. Except for England, however, all our major debtors have failed to arrange to pay—France, Italy, Belgium, for example.

The Polish debt is comparatively small—only \$178,000,000. It was funded on terms very similar to the Russian settlement, payments over 60 years.

Polite

A note, a diplomatic note, was sent to the Persian Government by Secretary of State Hughes. Diplomatic conversations are, of course, polite to excess; they have also been defined as "veiled menaces." Hear, then, the substance of a truly diplomatic note, sent when Persia, after hemming and hawing, had finally executed the murderers of a U. S. Consul:

"The United States Government is gratified. It is gratified because Persia passed sentences on those who murdered our Consul Imbrie. It acknowledges the payment by the Persian Government of \$60,000 to Mr. Imbrie's widow. It calls attention to the fact that there is one question outstanding between the two Governments, namely, that Persia will reimburse our Government for the expense of sending a warship to bring home Mr. Imbrie's body. The Persian Government has already agreed to this. It is anticipated that this cost will approximate \$110,000.

"Therefore, the U. S. Government proposes that 'the Persian Government's undertaking in this matter be carried out by the establishment of a trust fund to be utilized for the education of Persian students at institutions of higher learning in the United States.'"

Again the generous gesture, the truly diplomatic move, the spirit of friendliness with which John Hay, at the time

of the Boxer Rebellion, finding the sum of the indemnity awarded in excess of legitimate claims, returned the balance in the form of a similar fund for Chinese students.

Vicissitudes

The following kernels of fact are winnowed from the chaff of rumor about Cabinet changes:

☛ Secretary of Labor James J. Davis expects to retire early in 1925. This news was promulgated by the President himself, who added that he hoped Mr. Davis would change his mind.

☛ Rumors that Secretary of State Hughes would resign were set at rest by an apparently authentic report that he would forego his desire to return to his private law practice until sometime in 1926.

☛ The President continued to take his time in selecting a successor to the late Secretary of Agriculture Wallace. The delay prompted many suggestions that Assistant Secretary Howard M. Gore be given the Secretariat until Mar. 4, when he becomes Governor of West Virginia, a post to which he was elected in the last great balloting.

☛ To the post of Assistant Secretary of the Navy, vacated by the resignation of Theodore Roosevelt Jr., when he attempted unsuccessfully to obtain the Governorship of New York, President Coolidge appointed Theodore Douglas Robinson, son of the first T. R.'s sister and cousin of T. R. Jr. T. (D.) R. was State Senator in New York in 1916-18, 1920-24. He is the fourth member of the Roosevelt family to be Assistant Secretary of the Navy.

THE CONGRESS

Opening Date

Dec. 1 will see the reopening of a lame duck Congress—but not so very lame. Eleven Senators will be paying their last visit before retirement and 73 members of the House. Of the 73 members of the House, 13 will be succeeded after Mar. 4, by former members of the House, reelected, and 60 will give way to raw material.

Pre-Season Practice

Only a few weeks ago, before colleges opened, football players went back for pre-season practice, to get a "flying start." With much similitude, the Appropriations Committee of the House assembled in the Capitol, last week, in advance of the reopening of Congress. With Martin

B. Madden of Illinois in the Chair, the Committee settled down to work on a number of appropriation bills. The supply bills for the Post Office and the Interior Departments were taken up. With appropriate foresight, the Committee hopes to have several appropriation measures ready for the House as soon as it assembles.

In Hanna Manner

Governor Channing Cox of Massachusetts rolled the syllables upon his tongue as he named William M. Butler for the seat in the U. S. Senate left vacant by the demise of Henry Cabot Lodge.

Thus were answered a number of questions:

1) Q.—How will Mr. Coolidge "take care of" the campaign manager who added four years to his tenure of office?

A.—Mr. Butler will not be cared for in the Cabinet. He is given a seat in the Senate.

2) Q.—What sort of successor to Mr. Lodge will go to the Senate?

A.—A regular of regulars, a staunch friend and supporter of the President; a man who, with the other new Massachusetts Senator, Frederick H. Gillett, will share the courtesy title of Presidential spokesman.

At once all good journalists recalled and "bashed up" the obvious parallel, the career of Marcus Alonzo Hanna.

Now Mark Hanna, after being educated in the public schools of Cleveland and at Western Reserve University, went into the wholesale grocery business with his father, who soon died. From the grocery business, he went into coal and iron; from coal and iron to Great Lakes shipping and coal and iron mines, to street railways, to banking. Then he branched into politics. He worked with William McKinley; and finally, in 1896, got McKinley the Republican presidential nomination, became Chairman of the Republican National Committee and won the great campaign which ensued against Bryan and "free silver." Within a short time, there was an opportune vacancy in the Senate and the Governor of Ohio appointed Hanna to succeed Senator John Sherman.

The career of William M. Butler began in the public schools of New Bedford. At 16 he went into a shoe factory, at 21 to the Law School of Boston University. He began to practice in New Bedford, later in Boston. In 1902, he went into the textile business, constructing the Butler Mill in New Bedford. His connections increased. The Butler Mill was followed by the New Bedford Cotton Mills Corporation, the Quisset Mill, the Hoosac Cotton

National Affairs—[Continued]

Mills, the Newmarket Mill, the Consolidated Textile Company. By 1912, he abandoned the law completely for business. From textiles he went into street railways, insurance, banking. He became associated in politics with Calvin Coolidge, helped win that gentleman the 1924 Republican presidential nomination, became Chairman of the Republican National Committee, and won the succeeding campaign against Davis and LaFollette. A few days later, there was an opportune vacancy in the Senate and the Governor of Massachusetts appointed him to succeed the late Senator Henry Cabot Lodge.

History may not have repeated herself, but she has written a paraphrase. Will History complete the parallel?

Hanna, after his appointment to the Senate, served not quite a year, was elected to fill out the short term, elected for the full term. He retained his post as Republican National Chairman, in Roosevelt's time was the leader of the conservative wing of the party, and all in all came as near to being a national political boss as the country has ever seen.

Butler has been appointed to serve for two years, until the next national election.* He presumably will retain his post as Republican National Chairman, and as such will be a power in the Senate, even though a newcomer. Whether he will remain a satellite of the Administration or become a power behind the throne of Republican politics is yet to be seen. He goes to the Senate handicapped by the antagonism of a large part of the old guard. Will he win them over? He is as good a business man as Hanna. Will he be as clever a politician?

PROHIBITION

"Not Guilty"

John Philip Hill of Baltimore, Republican Congressman from the third District of Maryland, indicted for violating the Volstead Act (TIME, Oct. 6), was tried last week. And John Philip Hill was acquitted.

John Philip is a character. Hear about him in the sparkling words of Correspondent Clinton W. Gilbert:

"He lives by headlines. If newspapers were abolished, he would curl up and die. I know he will read this with delight and paste it away in his scrapbook. That's why I am writing it.

"A man who devotes all his energies to being a good story should

*There has been some talk of Democrats making a fight to prevent Mr. Butler from holding office for two years without a special election. The law seems to be clear that the Governor of Massachusetts can make an appointment until the next general election—1926 in this case.

receive some encouragement. And he is a lusty, vigorous fellow, full of animal spirits, and where one of this sort sometimes loves food, sometimes loves women, sometimes loves adventure, John Philip loves publicity . . .

"He has imagination as well as energy. Farmers could make cider and no one went around to find out



MARK A. HANNA

Will History repeat?

(See opposite page)

how much alcohol it contained. Well, why not have a farm in a Baltimore backyard? He had two windows painted on his front fence with painted cows' heads looking out of them. Then he had apple trees with apples carefully tied on them moved into his backyard. Then he set up a cider press . . .

Yes. He set up a cider press and allowed his cider to ferment a bit, just as he had done previously with some grapes, and he gave his neighbors to drink.

He was indicted on six counts for illegal manufacture and possession of the forbidden, and for constituting a public nuisance. But it is notorious that six counts does not constitute a knockout. John Philip took his six counts, then he took a reelection, and then he took his trial.

The decision does not greatly alter the force of the Volstead Act. That Act forbids the manufacture, etc., for sale, of intoxicating beverages and defines such beverages as those containing more than 1/2% of alcohol. But tucked away in the Act is a sentence which says:

"The penalties provided in this act against the manufacture of liquor without permit shall not apply to a person for manufacturing non-intoxicating cider and fruit juices exclusively for use in his home. . ."

Federal Judge Morris A. Soper interpreted this to mean that the home juice-maker was exempt from the arbitrary definition that 1/2% alcoholic content makes a beverage "intoxicating." For beverages on sale, he held that the 1/2% criterion was legal and unassailable, but within the walls of a man's home what he made exclusively for his own use was not to be so strictly governed.

Judge Soper therefore charged the jury that, for the purposes of this case, "the question for you to determine is whether these articles were intoxicating in fact. . . . Intoxicating liquor is liquor which contains such a proportion of alcohol that it will produce intoxication when imbibed in such quantities as it is practically possible for a man to drink. . . . Perhaps I might interpolate here that the intoxication in this law means what you and I ordinarily understand as average human beings by the word 'drunkenness' . . ."

As far as regards the two counts charging John Philip with maintaining a public nuisance, the Judge instructed the jury to return a verdict of not guilty, since none of the questionable beverages was sold.

Then the jury went out to determine whether wine containing from 3.34% to 11.64% of alcohol and cider containing 2.7% alcohol was intoxicating in the ordinary meaning of the word. For 17 hours the jurymen were closeted. Two of them held out for a verdict of guilty. At last they gave in. "Not guilty."

John Philip, shaking hands vigorously, exclaimed: "Well, boys, you can make all the cider and wine you want now."

Then he added more formally:

"Independent of the verdict, the opinion of Judge Soper to the effect that fruit juices and cider made in the home for use there must be intoxicating in fact and are not limited to 1/2% alcoholic content, fixed by other sections of the act to regulate other beverages, is of the utmost importance.

"It strengthens us tremendously in our position in asking Congress to give us light wines and beer. It proves what I have always maintained—that the Volstead act is hypocritical, crooked and marked by two standards. . ."

National Affairs—[Continued]

ARMY AND NAVY

Sink or Swim?

A citizen and a taxpayer marched into the Supreme Court of the District of Columbia, last week, with a bodyguard of lawyers and counselors-at-law. At his right hand was Wilton J. Lambert, Washington attorney, centurion of the bodyguard. Such was the abrupt appearance of William B. Shearer, plaintiff—described in papers which his lawyers proceeded to file as a citizen and a taxpayer as well as a qualified naval expert and the inventor of a type of one-man torpedo boat, the *Sea Hornet*, sold to the Government during the War. One other person was described in the papers filed. He was Curtis D. Willbur, set down as Secretary of the Navy and defendant.

Citizen Shearer is the same gentleman who, last spring, following fleet maneuvers, started discussion by a series of interviews in *The New York Times* in which he declared that the naval ratio of England, Japan and the U. S. was 5—3—1—with the U. S. last (Time, May 12, 19).

Once more he emerges into the spotlight. He begged the Supreme Court of the District of Columbia to issue an injunction restraining Curtis D. Willbur, in his capacity as Secretary of the Navy, from ordering or permitting the unfinished battleship *Washington* (one of the incomplete products left over after the Limitation of Armaments Conference) to be sunk at sea in bombing and target practice.

In support of his petition, Mr. Shearer urged:

1) That the *Washington* has cost \$35,000,000 and is 85% complete; and, therefore, it would be a great waste to sink the ship as well as a "great and irreparable injury" to our national defense.

2) That the Limitation of Armaments Treaty is not in effect, was never properly ratified because of the "failure of France to ratify" in toto.

3) That the letter of the Treaty has not been observed by Great Britain, who is maintaining capital ships to the amount of 711,000 tons instead of the 525,000 tons allowed. This alleged condition comes about because the *King George V*, *Thunderer*, *Ajax* and *Centurion* have not been scrapped, as provided for in the Treaty, although the ships which were supposed to replace them, the *Rodney* and *Nelson*, are "practically completed."

4) That the spirit of the Treaty has not been observed by Japan or Great Britain who have continued to enlarge and improve their navies in ways not specifically prohibited by the Treaty.

5) That, as compared with the

navies of Great Britain and Japan, the U. S. Navy is "weak to a point of serious and alarming degree"—in fact, lags far behind the other two in strength. This point Mr. Shearer supports with



© International

CITIZEN SHEARER

He objected

a mass of detail similar to that given out by him last spring.

6) That it would be better to convert the *Washington* into an aircraft carrier.

The Court gave Secretary Willbur four days to show cause why the injunction should not be granted. Meanwhile, preparations went forward for sinking the *Washington* off Cape Charles, Va., without any marks of perturbation on the part of the Navy Department. The plans called for planting bombs in the water around the ship and exploding them in imitation of airplane attack to see just how well modern armament could withstand such shocks. After several days of such tests, scientifically conducted, if the *Washington* were not yet sunk, the battleship *Texas* would be at hand to use her for target practice.

At the appointed time, the Navy Department filed its reply:

1) That the *Washington* has cost only some \$15,000,000 and that it is only some 70% complete.

2) That Great Britain is allowed 580,000 tons in capital ships until the completion of the *Rodney* and *Nelson*; after which, when other ships are scrapped, Britain's allowance will be 558,000 tons—a larger tonnage, within the rights of the Treaty, than the 525,000 tons allowed to the U. S.

3) That the *Saratoga* and the *Lexington* have been ordered converted into aircraft carriers.

4) That the other matters raised by Mr. Shearer are immaterial.

5) That the President has full authority to order the destruction of the *Washington* in any manner he sees fit; and that in this matter the Secretary of the Navy acts only as his agent.

6) That much valuable information will be gained from the tests contemplated, since the opportunity of sinking the *Washington* will show the effectiveness of the type of armor employed on the latest war vessels.

Summarily, the Court dismissed Mr. Shearer's petition. He entered an appeal in the District Court of Appeals—which will take about 20 days. Meanwhile, the *Washington* was towed out to sea to her destruction.

OIL

Act Two

Wearing to a close in Los Angeles was the suit of the Government to recover the Elk Hills Naval Oil Reserve, leased to the Pan-American Petroleum & Transport Co. of Edward L. Doheny. Almost a year since the scandal began to brew, it is still sputtering—the Government trying to cancel the lease and make void the contract whereby the Doheny company tapped the California reserve and paid its royalties in tankage constructed for the Government at the Pearl Harbor naval base, Hawaii.

Still holding the stage was the black satchel with its famous cargo of \$100,000 in currency, the alleged loan of Mr. Doheny to ex-Secretary Fall, the alleged bribe by which Mr. Doheny obtained the lease from ex-Secretary Fall, custodian of the Naval Oil reserves.

Said Owen J. Roberts, counsel for the Government:

"It has been said that it was a loan. If it had been a loan, it would have been paid by check; but this \$100,000 was paid in cash. His [Doheny's] son, the closest person to him, got the money and went with it to Fall. The public probably never will know the underlying reason for the tearing off of the signature from the receipt; but it was evident that Mr. Fall was not to be held liable."

Said Frank J. Hogan, counsel for Mr. Doheny:

"Is there any normal father in all the land who was going to bribe a public official and imperil his reputation and character, who would select his only son to carry the bribe? The selection of that only son was the very indication that the man who sent the money had nothing in his mind which was evil or corrupt. . . . Does a bribed official give

National Affairs—[Continued]

or send to a briber a promissory note for the bribe?"

Even when this suit is ended, the affair of the oil scandals will not be over. There will be another suit against Harry F. Sinclair; and, after that, the final disposition of the naval oil reserves may be settled. This is only the second act. The country must not be bored yet, for the play is nowhere nearly finished. Unfortunately, the Senatorial playwrights put so much into the first act, made it so long and, in its way, so corrupting, that the rest of the drama seems in a fair way to drag.

LABOR

"Did Well"

Samuel Gompers, President of the American Federation of Labor, meditated on the recent election before reporters:

"Labor fared well—almost phenomenally well. In the face of the tremendous Coolidge landslide, there were elected to the new House of Representatives more members having Labor's indorsement than are to be found in the present House."

WOMEN

In Chicago

"Today we celebrate our Golden Jubilee, but our glorious cause is yet in its infancy. We must carry on in the way of that famous general who replied to news of a victory: 'Then win another!'"

"To our friends in all the world and to the law-nullifiers in our own Republic, we confidently radiocast the assertion: 'The work of the W. C. T. U. is just beginning.'"—so exhorted Miss Anna A. Gordon, President, to a great host of women, brimming with enthusiasm, who assembled in Chicago to celebrate the 50th birthday of the Woman's Christian Temperance Union.

Miss Gordon herself dwells in Evanston, also the home of Charles G. Dawes. She lives in Rest Cottage, which was the home of Frances E. Willard, founder of the movement, and which was left by Miss Willard as a legacy to Miss Gordon. The delegates made a pilgrimage to this shrine of their Union on the occasion of "the joyous culmination," as Miss Gordon termed the Jubilee.

With nearly 500,000 members and

20,000 local unions in the U. S., with Unions in 51 countries and delegates present from all the hemispheres,



© International

W. C. T. U. PRESIDENT
She brimmed with enthusiasm

pointing to the past with pride, looking to the future with the keenest anticipation, the parent organization celebrated its anniversary with pagentry pictures of its 50-years.

POLITICAL NOTES

"Not Serious"

Charles G. Dawes, doing setting-up exercises in his bathroom in Evanston one morning before breakfast, was seized with a sudden pain. The ailment was diagnosed as hernia, renewed trouble from an old rupture. A local anesthetic was applied; then, a knife. "Not serious," said Dr. W. R. Parks, family physician.

Will Cruise

The firm of Stetson, Jennings & Russell,* lawyers, took into its arms once more its former partner, John W. Davis, who resigned last June. Mr. Davis will cruise upon the Mediterranean before resuming work.

A Gain

From unofficial, even at this date, incomplete reports, the National Association of Manufacturers com-

*The firm name was "Stetson, Jennings, Russell & Davis," but the last name was dropped when Mr. Davis resigned.

pared statistics showing the number of people who voted in the recent national election and giving a comparison with 1920:

	Votes Cast	% of Eligible Voters
1924	30,093,232	52.8%
1920	26,646,273	49.1%
Gain in 1924	3,446,959	3.7%

In Plymouth

Before the schoolhouse at Plymouth, Vt., was erected a flagpole bearing the inscription:

"This flagpole is presented to the Town of Plymouth by the Society of Sons of the Revolution in the Commonwealth of Massachusetts and dedicated to the memory of John Coolidge, a soldier of the Revolution and great-great-grandfather of Calvin Coolidge, President of the United States."

Evolution

One Guy Coolidge (Professor of French, Hobart College) researching in "Cal-vania," chased the Coolidge surname back to England and thence to Normandy through seven transmigrations: Coolidge, Coolidge, Cowledge, Coleage, Cullidge, Culling, Coulinge, de Colyne.

Oust La Follette?

Quoth staunch Republican Senator Smoot, with a side glance at colleague La Follette:

"I am opposed to treating as a Republican a man who is a Republican but once in six years. I think the group of men who read themselves out of the Republican Party this fall should be considered as Progressives in the 69th Congress and receive committee assignments according to their strength in Congress."

Election Echoes

The official count of the ballots in Iowa disclosed that in about 900,000 votes cast, Senator Smith Wildman Brookhart won reelection over his Democratic opponent Dan. Steck by about 750 votes. Democrats prepared to contest the election.

The State Canvassing Board in Indiana recorded the following official totals for an election to the State Supreme Court: B. M. Willoughby, Republican (running for reelection) 601,861; George K. Denton, Democrat, 601,860.

FOREIGN NEWS

INTERNATIONAL

Triple Entente?

It was no mere spontaneous decision that prompted M. Paul Hymans, Belgium's astute and shrewd Foreign Minister, to propose last week a new Triple Entente* with Belgium taking Russia's place.**

Already Belgium has an alliance with France about which Britain has professed some anxiety. With Britain's southeastern seaboard within shell-fire from the coast of Flanders, she has long made it a cardinal policy to protect the independence of the little kingdom. In Napoleonic times England warred on the Continent because of this danger, and for the same ample reason she again warred from 1914-18. The question which the chancelleries of the world discussed last week was, will Britain agree to join the proposed entente in order to be better able to exert her protecting influence for little Belgium, or, in other words, to strengthen her hand on the Continent?

Premier Baldwin of Britain said nothing. Secretary of State for Foreign Affairs Austen Chamberlain was likewise silent, although he was said to favor the principle. Large sections of the British public joined with the French and Belgians in heartily welcoming the suggestion of His Excellency, M. Paul Hymans, Foreign Minister of Belgium.

A few days later, Viscount Grey of Fallodon, once Secretary of State for Foreign Affairs as Sir Edward Grey, made a speech in Newcastle. Although Lord Grey has retired from politics he still wields considerable influence and what he said at Newcastle may be taken as an answer to M. Hymans:

"We will not stand for separate alliances. There is only one thing for which we are prepared to stand and that is the Covenant of the League of Nations."

REPARATIONS

Commission's Demise

The Reparations Commission, a body provided for in the Treaty of Versailles, its duties having largely been transferred to the organization executing the Experts' Plan, decided

*Entente is French for understanding which, in diplomatic parlance, has the further connotation of being unwritten. An alliance, in contrast, is a formal, written contract.

**The old Triple Entente was composed of Britain, France and Russia. The understanding between Britain and France was known as the Entente Cordiale.



DICK WHITTINGTON

"Thrice Lord Mayor of London"

to vacate the Hotel Astoria in Paris (its headquarters) and move to less pretentious premises. At the same time, the personnel is to be drastically reduced and no high salaries are to be paid. The cost of maintaining the Commission was well over a million dollars a year.

THE LEAGUE

Opium

At Geneva, representatives of the nations of the world busied themselves in an International Congress, aimed to eliminate the illicit trade in the drug.

Japan staggered the Congress at one point of the proceedings by injecting into a motion, expressing confidence in China's willingness to stamp out the opium trade, a resolution placing the Powers on record as determined to abide by a policy of non-intervention in Chinese affairs. After a prolonged palaver over this and a counter-motion blaming China, the whole matter was dropped.

The only constructive suggestion advanced was a state monopoly on opium. Only by this means was it thought that consumption of the drug could be effectively stopped. Japan, however, differed and thought that the elimination of opium smoking could be effected only by registration and rationing of all smokers.

Then the question of opium import certificates was raised. Britain's representative said that she could not habitually recognize import certificates because of scandals over them in an Oriental country which he "preferred not to name." Japan took quick offense, said she was being discriminated against, virtually withdrew from the Congress, which was then adjourned

until after a larger and more important general conference should have taken place.

At the general conference, which began its deliberations at Geneva, Americans present were: Representative Stephen G. Porter, chairman of the U. S. delegation; Bishop Charles H. Brent, Dr. Rupert Blue, ex-Surgeon General of the Public Health Department, Edwin L. Neville.

COMMONWEALTH

(British Commonwealth of Nations)

Lord Mayor's Show

Last week, dressed in his black robes of state, trimmed with gold, and wearing the famous Chain of Esses (bequeathed in 1567 by ex-Lord Mayor Sir John Alen to the then Lord Mayor and his successors to "use and occupy yearly at and upon principal and festival days"), Sir Alfred Bower, member of the Vintners' Company (14th Vintner to be elected Lord Mayor), athlete and bicyclist, rode in state from the Guildhall* to the Law Courts to be sworn in as Lord Mayor of London.

Preceding him rode in one long, gorgeous procession the representatives of the City Guilds, the Army, Navy and Air Force, the fire brigade, countless bands, etc. Then came the City Marshal, "an official chosen for his handsomeness," on a fine, prancing horse. Among the thousands upon thousands of people who lined the streets to witness the show the usual comments at the expense of the Marshal were heard: "E don't 'arf fancy hisself, don't e," yelled a shrill female voice. "Chuck it, Liz," growled her young man. "Jus' look at 'is 'at," shrieked the damsel. The crowd looked; and although they had all seen it before, they broke into jeering laughter. And so it is year after year; yet these taunts are the outer signs of an inner satisfaction and pride; no Londoner would willingly miss the Lord Mayor's Show, rain or sunshine.

A burst of delirious delight heralded the approach of the Lord Mayor's Coach. This magnificent coach, built in 1896 as a replica of the famous coach used since 1757, is made of wood,

*The Guildhall is the grand civic hall of the City of London where the Mayor and Corporation have their Council Chamber and where Kings and Princes are entertained. Freedoms are bestowed and great City functions take place. The sombre building, dating from the early 15th century, is adorned by two gigantesque figures, 14 ft. high, of Gog and Magog, the mythical giants who were supposed to have found their way into the King's service from "further parts" and whom Ainsworth made famous with Og in his history of the Tower of London.

Foreign News—[Continued]

ornately carved and gilded and hung from leather straps. Drawn by six horses, driven by two powdered, white-winged coachmen and with powdered footmen hanging on behind, the gorgeous coach bore the Lord Mayor on his way to receive recognition from the Justices acting in the King's name. The Lord Mayor then returned to the Mansion House (his official residence); and, in the evening, the usual and historic banquet was given at the Guildhall.

The significance of this yearly pageant bound very closely with the civic history of London whose people have ever safeguarded with religious zeal their ancient liberties.

Before the Norman invasion, the Mayor was known as the Portreeve (*porta*, Latin for gate; *reeve*, Saxon for chief magistrate of town; cf. shire-reeve, contracted to sheriff). So strong was the City at this time that the Great Conqueror placed special value on securing its voluntary sanction to his kingship.

The title of Mayor is popularly dated from 1189 (in 1889 the septentenary of the mayoralty was held); but, in point of fact, the City did not become a municipality until 1191; and the title of Mayor must be put at the latter date.

It is alleged that Thomas Legge first styled himself "Lord Mayor" as early as 1354; but the title was not in consecutive use until 1540; and nowhere does there appear any record of a Royal Grant of the additional "Lord."

The Lord Mayor's show was inception in 1215 when King John suggested that the Mayors should present themselves to him or to his Justices for the royal approval. On the annual pilgrimage to Westminster for this purpose, crowds followed the Mayor-elect who generally rode on horseback; gradually the crowd became more ordered, and a procession was formed. For some years, the Mayors-elect used to make the journey by water in a magnificent state barge; but, in the 17th Century, the practice of riding was re-introduced and continued until 1711, when Sir Gilbert Heathcote was distinguished by his horse's throwing him. From 1712 until the present date, the Lord Mayors have always ridden in coaches to the Law Courts to be sworn in.

Before 1215, the portreeves, bailiffs (Norman title for mayor) and mayors held the office for many years; but after that date, due to John's charter of 1214 to the City, the mayors were elected annually and were generally merchant princes. Thus, of all the hundreds of mayors—many of them great men—the one who is best known is "Dick Whittington, thrice Lord Mayor of London."

Dick, so the story goes, was a poor



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THE PRESENT LORD MAYOR
"—delirious delight"

lad who found his way to London and was taken into the service of the merchant Fitzwarren. To rid himself of the mice in his garret-bedroom, he bought a cat for a penny. As it was a custom for all the Fitzwarren servants to send something of their own in their master's ships to make a little money, Dick was virtually forced to send his cat away; but the cat caught rats for a foreign king; and the king paid enormous sums for the cat; and all this money Dick received. He married his former master's daughter and became "thrice Lord Mayor of London" as the Bow Bells had years before proclaimed to him.*

As a matter of fact, such a person as Richard Whittington did live; but he was the son of a wealthy family and never lacked a gold piece. It is improbable that he was ever Lord Mayor; but on four occasions he was elected Mayor, i.e., 1397, 1398, 1406, 1419.

Speech

At the Lord Mayor's banquet (see above) in the Guildhall (the offices and Council Chamber of the Corporation of the City of London), Premier Baldwin arose to make the

* There are several versions of the Dick Whittington story.

usual speech expected of British Prime Ministers on this occasion. Many times in the history of the Guildhall important political speeches have been voiced within its wall and have echoed to the dim, distant parts of the world. Premier Baldwin was at a disadvantage, however. Just reappointed Premier, he was compelled by custom to make his first speech, as such, before the first Cabinet Council had met. It was not, therefore, surprising that the Premier took pains to clothe his speech in vague generalities.

The Opposition

Liberal. A revolt within the Liberal Party was incited when Captain W. Wedgwood Benn, M. P. for Leith, wrote to a prominent Liberal newspaper: "I cannot acknowledge in any way, direct or indirect, Mr. Lloyd George as my leader in the House of Commons . . . The vital fault is want of trust. The people have no confidence, and rightly so, in Mr. Lloyd George."

This statement was made while ex-Premier Asquith, the leader whom Captain Benn prefers, was "journeying to Egypt to consult the Sphinx on the Liberal riddle," in the words of Austen Chamberlain, Secretary of State for Foreign Affairs. The political significance of the incipient revolt is little, because most of the Liberals in the new House of Commons are faithful to Mr. George. If, however, Mr. Asquith should decide to return from Egypt to contest a Dundee seat made vacant by the death of Laborite Edmund D. Morel, and if he should be elected, the small Liberal group in the House may again become divided, as it was in 1922, under the leadership of Asquith and George.

Labour. In a manifesto, signed by ex-Premier MacDonald and several notables of the Independent Labor Party, Socialists were told that "our work now is to win the people for Socialism." They were also informed that:

"We must show that Socialism is not a destructive force, encouraging antagonism to existing institutions, but a constructive force making for order and true harmony, based on justice and service; that the Labor Party is the only Party whose program is founded on beliefs that will lead the world to peace and disarmament."

"While the Labor Party in Parliament is doing its work as the Opposition, the Socialists in the country must be educating the electorate and preparing the necessary organization

Foreign News—[Continued]

for such a victory in the next election as will give Labor a clear majority."

Final Results

Final results of the election:	
Conservatives	412
Laborites	152
Liberals	42
Constitutionalists	3
Independents	6

Total

615
The majority of the Conservative Government is, counting the Constitutionalists who are allied with it, 215.

Additional Appointments

Additional appointments to the Cabinet (TIME, Nov. 17) were announced:

First Commissioner of Works Viscount Peel
Chancellor of the Duchy of Lancaster Viscount Cecil
In Mr. Baldwin's last Cabinet, Viscount Peel was Secretary of State for India; and Viscount Cecil, better known as Lord Robert Cecil, was Lord Privy Seal. The appointment Lord Privy Seal.

Punches with Kicks

At Westminster Hall in London was delivered the first of a series of memorial lectures to be given in memory of the late Walter Hines Page, U. S. Ambassador to the Court of St. James' during the War.

The first lecture was given by Sir Auckland Geddes, ex-British Ambassador to the U. S., before 3,000 people. Lord Balfour presided, and Premier Baldwin and U. S. Ambassador Frank B. Kellogg were present on the platform.

Sir Auckland did not mince matters. He had come to tell the Nation the plain, unvarnished truth. He had come to deliver a much-needed punch and characteristically he hit with all the force of his intellect. Said he:

"Walter Page, before the War, was able to see that this great Empire, owing to its conscious diversity, was likely to yield more and more to a compact Empire. It is no use to pretend that America does not at this time profoundly influence us and the Empire. We know we have yielded the position of leadership to America in connection with the work designed for the higher service of humanity.

"The Dominions speak of us as the motherland and of our Parliament as the mother of Parliaments. I think that the insistence on the word 'mother,' which is affectionate in intention, makes that a tribute to something of old age, if not senility, in regard to our institutions.

"They look upon the Government of

Washington as of their own generation, and any one who knows of what the people of our sister dominions are thinking knows that some of them, particularly those who look out on the Pacific, feel that in Washington there is an instinctive understanding of difficulties which, when they come to London, they have laboriously to explain to Downing Street.

"In Canada, American newspapers, magazines and goods are all there; an invisible border divides the territories under the British flag and the flag of the United States. They pass and re-pass that border and play the same games with one another without knowing anything of the difference in nationalities.

"It often happens that when our Dominions look to us here there is no sympathetic answer, no understanding; and they look to Washington. And Washington is not devoid of eyes and will look back at them."

Such punches with such kicks both surprised and pained some of the audience. It was evident, however, that all had been deeply moved.

FRANCE

Remembered

In a little Breton village, a peasant walked aimlessly about. His eyes strayed to a spot where men were busy loading apples into a railway car; and, at the same time, he perceived a familiar face. Where had he met this man? After some ruminating, it suddenly dawned upon him. Approaching the man, the peasant inquired politely: "Excuse me, monsieur, are you not Lieutenant Knätsch?"

Mighty proud was First Lieutenant Knätsch, who had come to Brittany to buy apples for making German champagne, to have his name and rank remembered; and he replied vigorously that his name was indeed Knätsch. "Good!" exclaimed the Breton. "I have a little account to settle with you." Thereupon, he set about beating the German; and if it had not been for the intervention of workmen the latter would surely have been killed.

The peasant afterwards explained that he had received cruel treatment at the hands of Knätsch while a prisoner-of-war in Germany.

RUSSIA

Opéra Bouffe

"His Majesty" Cyril I., "Tsar of All the Russias," decided to convocate a "Crown Council of all Russian Grand

Dukes who recognized him as Emperor." At the same time, His Majesty appointed Grand Duke Dmitri Pavlovitch as his representative in Paris with Count Igor Sacken and Count Tolstoy Miloslavsky respectively as Military and Civil Counselors. These facts were published by *Posledny Novosti*, Russian newspaper printed in Paris.

The comic behind these grandiloquent phrases was that the "Tsar of All the Russias," known as "Cyrille Egalité" (TIME, Nov. 17), is recognized by only a handful of Grand Dukes. Last September, he took the singularly inconsequential step of proclaiming himself Tsar, as if Tsar, crownless and throneless, had any significance.

Her Majesty the Dowager Empress Marie Féodorovna, who lives in Denmark, disputed his claim to the throne in a momentous letter addressed to Grand Duke Nikolai Nikolaievitch, to whom she referred as head of the House of Romanov, thereby implying that he was the rightful successor to her son Nicholas. As she has never been able to bring herself to the point of believing that the Tsar was murdered at Ekaterinoslav, the question of the succession, out of deference to the Dowager Empress, to outward appearances has been a dead issue for the Grand Duke Nikolai. He has preferred to remain quiet and believes with his cousin (the Dowager Empress) that "our future Emperor will be designated by our fundamental laws in union with the Orthodox Church and the Russian people."

As a *beau geste*, Grand Duke Cyril's attitude is distinctly amusing; as a serious movement, it seems wholly devoid of sense. Meanwhile, it must be a source of laughing satisfaction to the Bolsheviks to know that the ranks of the Royalist Russians are so hopelessly split.

Flat

Having made sure of its ground, the Moscow Government reiterated its request for the return of the Russian fleet* which took refuge at Tunis after the route of General Wrangel's army in November, 1920. It even went so far as to appoint a commission to visit the fleet.

The French Government found itself in a dilemma. Having recognized the Bolsheviks, could it refuse to surrender the fleet? Apparently not. But if it did surrender the fleet,

*The fleet consists of two battleships, one cruiser, seven destroyers, three torpedo boats, one auxiliary cruiser, four submarines. Destroyers and submarines are comparatively modern ships.

Foreign News—[Continued]

Rumania and other Black Sea neighbors of Russia would be visibly annoyed, and Rumania is a close ally of France. What was to be done, therefore, occupied the minds of responsible authorities at Paris.

NORWAY

Oslo

According to information received from the Norwegian Legation at Washington, the name of the City of Christiania, capital of Norway, will be changed to Oslo, its ancient name.

For many years this change has been vigorously pressed by famed Norwegians.

GERMANY

More Heroics

Sometime ago, General Erich von Ludendorff accused ex-Crown Prince Rupprecht of Bavaria of "welching" on the "beer-hall brawl" (TIME, Nov. 19, 1923). The former Crown Prince retorted by calling the General's accusation false and the General faithless to the monarchist cause.

Both men claimed that they had been insulted. General Ludendorff was reported to have expressed a desire to fight a duel with the ex-Crown Prince, but etiquette does not permit a commoner the impudence of fighting with royalty, so the irate General demanded that Rupprecht should appear before a court of honor to defend himself (TIME, Nov. 10). This demand was likewise called "impossible" and "ludicrous" because socially and politically ostracized.

At this point, Field Marshal von Hindenburg interceded on behalf of Ludendorff, drew up the following document for both to sign:

"General Ludendorff expresses regret to His Royal Highness for the offense General Ludendorff committed against His Highness. The Crown Prince retracts with regret that he said General Ludendorff uttered calumnies and criminal insults; also that he accused General Ludendorff of unreliability in his adherence to the monarchy."

Ludendorff signed, Prince Rupprecht did not. The former raved—many doubted his sanity. Field Marshal von Hindenburg washed his hands of the affair, voiced his profound dissatisfaction with Ludendorff's behavior.

Bavarians, most of whom regard and treat Prince Rupprecht as King of Bavaria, supported the Prince's attitude toward the General and there were deft insinuations made to him



LUDENDORFF

Many doubted his sanity

that he had better pitch his tent in another part of Germany.

In answer to rumors concerning a plot to reestablish the Monarchy in Bavaria, Minister President (Premier) Held said:

"It is not true that the Bavarian monarchists are seeking a monarchist restoration by extra-legal means, through a *Putsch* or violence, although the monarchist idea is deeply imbedded in the Bavarian people. Nor is it true that serious efforts are now in progress to give concrete expression to the monarchist idea.

"To be sure, the monarchists hope that the realization of their aims will eventually permeate the entire population. One prerequisite to such a development, however, is the spread of the monarchist plan through the Reich in the same measure."

ITALY

Boycott

At Rome, assembled the Italian Parliament minus its Opposition. Some 150 Socialist Deputies, true to their promise made after the murder of Matteotti (TIME, June 23), boycotted the Legislature with the result that 250 Fascists and a mere handful of Liberals and Communists disported themselves on the benches and tried to make the Chamber of Deputies look crowded.

The opening proceedings were entirely uncharacteristic of Italian Parliaments. Whatever the Fascists said, only the Fascists could applaud or

boo. And, more strange, there was a total absence of that usually irresistible temptation for the Opposition spokesman to speak at the same time the Government spokesman. At least in this respect, the boycotted Parliament was superior to its predecessors.

In his opening speech, Mussolini paid tribute to the murdered Deputies Matteotti and Casali and to the recently deceased General Ricciotti Garibaldi, son of the great Liberator. After resuming his seat, the leader of the Communists arose to inform the Chamber that his Party would not sit in the present Parliament. He made himself objectionable—so much so that a mighty, muscular Fascist towered over him with menacing fists, shouting: "I don't hit because the mere sight of you makes me sick." A fight was avoided; and a few minutes later, the Communist concluded his speech and led his followers from the Chamber to the delighted taunts from the Fascists of "encore."

After four days of uninspired debating, the Chamber of Deputies approved the Government's foreign policy and returned a vote of confidence in Mussolini by 315 to 6 votes; 26 Deputies, led by ex-Premier Orlando, who was elected on a Fascist ticket, abstained from voting. Ex-Premier Gioletti, heading the Liberal Opposition, and his supporters voted against the Government.

Dialog

In Rome, simultaneously on the eve of the reopening of Parliament, were held plenary meetings of Fascist and Socialist Opposition Deputies. The first assembled to hear a speech from Premier Mussolini; the second to approve a proclamation to the Italian people. Reports of both meetings were published in Italian newspapers at the same time and they showed the yawning chasm which divides political Italy. This is particularly brought out by *The New York Times*, which presented the chief points made in the form of a dialog:

MUSSOLINI: "The reopening of Parliament is a proof of my Constitutional intentions."

OPPOSITION: "Parliament is a bluff with which you hope to cheat public opinion."

MUSSOLINI: "The Fascist Militia is Constitutional because it has sworn faithfulness to the King."

OPPOSITION: "The oath of faithfulness has no value because you have stated that the militia must remain devoted to Fascism and act as the bulwark of the Fascist revolution."

MUSSOLINI: "Justice is impartial and

Foreign News—[Continued]

strikes the Fascisti as heavily as any other citizens."

OPPOSITION: "We have no faith in the Justice of a Government whose actions should be investigated by Magistrates."

MUSSOLINI: "The present Parliament can and must function."

OPPOSITION: "The only solution of the present situation is to hold general elections."

MUSSOLINI: "We have increased the prosperity of the country."

OPPOSITION: "You are responsible for the higher living costs and lower wages."

Caetani's Farewell

In a farewell address in Manhattan to the Italy-America Society, Prince Gelasio Caetani, Italian Ambassador to the U. S., who is returning home next month, stoutly defended the Fascist régime in Italy. He spoke of what had been accomplished: balanced budgets, reduction of internal indebtedness, prosperous industries, etc., and said that the Government was arranging to redeem \$15,000,000 worth of bonds falling due in the U. S. in 1925. Said he:

"We—that is, Mussolini and his faithful followers, including the most patriotic elements of Italy—are going to see that this work is carried out to a finish. After all, Fascismo has caused a revolution, a spiritual revolution, and it intends to defend it as every revolution has had to defend itself. Bolshevism, or any of its attenuated forms, is not going to set foot again in Italy and I hope the world may soon be free of that nightmare. There is no reason to be duly alarmed by radicalism."

Bolshevik Insulted

As Bolshevik Ambassador Dr. Constantine Yourenev was driving through Rome to interview Premier Benito Mussolini, a Fascist dashed forward, snatched the Red Flag from the automobile, wiped his feet on it. The Ambassador was visibly annoyed; the Fascist was arrested; Premier Benito expressed "deep regret."

Bloodless

Where shirts are black and blood runs hot, challenges to mortal combat are by no means out of fashion. But enlightened Italian society does not impugn a man of high station if, in the rush of affairs, he finds it more convenient to surrender his duelling privileges to some staunch friend.

In one General Balbo, Premier Benito has such a friend. Oft and again some headstrong will call Benito out for one

thing or another. Last week it was General Peppino Garibaldi, fiery little grandson of the Liberator. Rebuked for criticizing the conduct of the National Militia on Austrian Armistice Day (Oct. 31), Peppino demanded satisfaction of the Militia's chief. But all



PEPPINO GARIBALDI
He challenged Benito

Peppino got for his pains was the prompt acceptance of Balbo.

Which polite and eminently excusable evasion, of course, left Peppino free to decline in turn. The last that was heard of Garibaldi - to - Mussolini - to - Balbo was that the Permanent Court of Honor at Florence would consider the matter of redress for alleged confusion of Peppino's feelings.

HUNGARY

Karolyi's Law Suit

Count Michael Karolyi, living in London while his wife tours the U. S. to "make a little money," scion of one of Hungary's most ancient and famous families, the man who early in 1918 took the oath of allegiance to Emperor Karl and later, in the same year, proclaimed Hungary a republic with himself as first President, who, allegedly, "sold" the country to the Bolsheviks in 1919 and who is probably the most hated man in Hungary, once more entered the legal lists to recover his confiscated property.

At Budapest, Hungarian capital, the Supreme Court began to hear the suit over Count Karolyi's property, confiscated by order of two lower courts on the grounds of high treason and lese-majesté.

The State Attorney moved that the defendant's free and entailed property be confiscated because "the material and moral damage perpetrated by Karolyi against his country is immeasurable." He is officially accused of:

- 1) Inciting workmen to strike during the War in an endeavor to force peace on Hungary.
- 2) Communicating with the enemy.
- 3) Establishing a republic and changing the constitution without the consent of the people.
- 4) Creating soldiers' councils and handing over power to the Bolsheviks.
- 5) Fleeing the country and intriguing against the State.

CZECHO-SLOVAKIA

III

Thomas Garrigue Masaryk, President of Czechoslovakia, "Father of the Czechoslovak Republic," friend of the late U. S. President Woodrow Wilson, lay ill in bed at Prague, capital of the Republic.

In what was said to be his "last statement and testament," he bequeathed some advice to the Nation. He counseled the country to work for the creation of a Danube Federation* as the best hope for the future of Central Europe.

AUSTRIA

To Carry On

The Nation-wide railway strike, which started a fortnight ago (TIME, Nov. 17) and had as two of its principal effects the resignation of Chancellor Ignaz Seipel and a threat to the League of Nations' reconstruction scheme, was ended. Due to the strike's tremendous unpopularity, it was believed that the strikers were utterly defeated.

Following the settlement, the Central Committee of Parliament—a body with wide powers—requested Chancellor Seipel to carry on. The Chancellor accepted on condition that the opposition parties would pledge themselves to support the League's reconstruction plan. The necessary assurances were anticipated.

*Federation of all states along the banks of the Danube (Czechoslovakia, Austria, Hungary, Yugoslavia, Bulgaria, Rumania)—an old idea opposed strongly by Foreign Minister Eduard Benes as a tendency towards restoring the Austro-Hungarian hegemony.

Foreign News—[Continued]

EGYPT

Out and In

Several weeks had rolled by since Premier Zaghlul Pasha of Egypt quit London after his memorable interview with Premier MacDonald of Britain over the Sudan (TIME, Oct. 6, 13, COMMONWEALTH). It had been freely rumored that if the aged and infirm Premier returned to his homeland empty-handed, which he did, he would be obliged to resign.

The day following the opening of Parliament by King Fuad I, the white-haired, worn Premier arose to announce his resignation and that of his Cabinet. He said that the state of his health made obligatory this step. He also said: "I cannot work amid intrigues!"

But the people of Cairo had yet to be reckoned with; and they were more determined than were the Senators and Deputies. Crowds walked about shouting: "Zaghlul or revolution! school strikes and student parades became common. The upshot of all this commotion was that the Premier had an audience with King Fuad, announced afterward that he would remain in office.

GREECE

New Premier

A prolonged Cabinet crisis, the fifth since the Greeks threw out King George II (TIME, Dec. 31), was again unsatisfactorily settled.

Provisional President Koundouriotis succeeded in persuading M. Michalakopoulos, a staunch disciple of Eleutherios Venizelos, to accept the British ship. A Cabinet was formed; but its tenure of office was thought likely to be short.

TURKEY

Ill

General Ismet Pasha, President of the Turkish Cabinet and Commissioner for Foreign Affairs, also President Mustafa Kemal's most loyal and trusted lieutenant, lay ill abed at Angora. Doctors said he must seek rest in foreign parts. A mighty rumor went about that he would resign from the Government.

JAPAN

To Die

The trial of Daisuke Namba, arrested for attempting to kill the Prince Regent by firing a shot at him (TIME, Jan. 7), drew to an end.

Chief Justice Yokota of the Supreme Court said in summing up: "Daisuke has made a blot upon

Japanese history. He believed in violence and had determined to kill the Prince Regent. He committed a great crime in attempting to injure the imperial family, which has never oppressed the poor."

Then, donning the black hat, he solemnly condemned Namba to be hung by the neck until dead.

"Long live the Communist Party of Japan," yelled back the defiant Namba.

Way back in the village of Yamaguchi, Namba Sr., hid his shame. Ever since the crime, ten months ago, no member of the family has been seen outside the house. It was feared that the father contemplated committing hara-kiri as an apology to the throne; if so, then many people are in favor of it, for not long ago one sent a dagger to him by mail and he has received several threatening letters. So incensed have been the villagers at the shame thus brought upon the village that police have had to protect the Namba home.

The Unknown Patriot

The body of the unknown Japanese patriot who committed hara-kiri several months ago close to the compound of the former U. S. Embassy (TIME, June 9) as a protest against the enactment of the U. S. Immigration Bill (TIME, April 28, June 2, et seq.) is to be disinterred from Aoyama Cemetery and reinterred in the military cemetery where lie some of Japan's greatest heroes.

It was due to Mitsuru Toyama, head of the Black Dragon Society—an organization active in agitation against the U. S. after the passage of the recent U. S. exclusion bill—that permission was accorded to exhume the unknown patriot and give him what is virtually a national burial. In the military cemetery, a great tomb will be erected over the grave, and its position will be near the last resting place of General Nogi who distinguished himself in the Russo-Japanese War and who committed hara-kiri on the night of the funeral of the Emperor Meiji.

LATIN AMERICA

To Die

Three months ago, Mrs. Rosalie Evans, U. S.-born widow of a British subject, was murdered by Mexicans (TIME, Aug. 11, 18).

Last week, one Alejo Garcia and one Francisco Ruiz were sentenced to death for the murder, after a trial lasting several days.

A foreign observer said: "After the executions, relations between Britain and Mexico will be less strained."

CINEMA

The New Pictures

The Siren of Seville. Priscilla Dean has only one fault that bulges out. That is her disposition to play before the camera too infrequently. It is the opinion of many that she is a figure, that she should be fixed in the front rank. *The Siren* is one strong proof. The story tells the familiar bull-ring yarn—the matador who becomes famed and forgets his childhood sweetheart. The sweetheart saves his life in the final bull-fight scene, wholly preposterously. All this Miss Dean whips into fresh and agile entertainment. There are not many actresses equipped for such a task.

Forbidden Paradise. Pola Negri and Ernst Lubitsch, playing again on the same team that made *Passion*, are inevitably excellent. They chose a play called *The Carina* in which Doris Keane starred not so long ago. The story is an amiable satire on the delights and drawbacks of Royalty. Rod La Roque plays the captain of the Guard whom the star promotes in rank as he rises in her affections. The picture is one of the best Miss Negri has ever made and final proof that the famous duet of Negri-Lubitsch is a dominant addition to the camera industry of California.

Married Flirts jumbles familiarly about with wives and husbands who will not stay firmly married. Two wives and two husbands are shuffled back and forth with no particular success as entertainment. Pauline Frederick is included to bolster up an obviously weak narrative. The sum total is singularly meagre.

The Fast Set was what they called *Spring Cleaning*. The latter will be recalled as Frederick Lonsdale's exceedingly sophisticated idyl of London society. The husband, to eliminate certain of his wife's domestically distasteful tendencies, invites a street walker to a formal dinner party. Certain specially flavored bits of sex discussion have been eliminated in the picture, taming the result down to the censor's level. It is seldom that what is known as a "society drama" makes a deep dent when caught by the camera. Outdoors is more tractable to the director than the shifting suavities of the drawing room. *The Fast Set* makes no exception. Adolph J. Menjou gives his

usual complete and competent performance.

The Greatest Love of All. The talking cinemas do not work very well just yet. George Beban had an idea that he could create a substitute. He collected the cast for this play and interwove scenes with the actual players on the stage and the scenes from the studio on the film. Though the experiment is obviously too cumbersome to attain a widespread representation, it makes a magnetic novelty for picture stages and screens in the cities. It is understood that Mr. Beban has already tried it outside of Manhattan and will take his reels and his troupe on tour. The story is moderately entertaining with Mr. Beban playing an Italian immigrant who loves his mother and becomes an iceman.

The Beloved Brute would probably have been beloved eight years ago. At present he is decidedly out of fashion. Played by a new star, Victor McLaglen, he is long on chest expansion and ill-equipped with soul. It was the love of a good woman that finally brought him around. Meanwhile, there is much talk about breaking men with bare hands, several fights, crimson ladies, one-eyed comedians and the good old, sure-fire Western wallop.

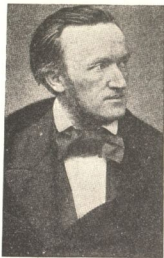
East of Broadway. Cops and crooks in disagreement, with the genial Owen Moore heading the police detachment, make one more motion picture. The deadly seriousness of most pictures of the type is happily discarded; and the piece is played as comedy. Both the picture's punch and the star's are delivered with a smile. Accordingly, the proceeding becomes eminently bearable and at times refreshing. Marguerite de la Motte and Mary Carr contribute liberally to the entertainment quota.

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MUSIC

Wagner*

Ernest Newman (TIME, Oct. 13), long critic of the London *Sunday Times*, is for this year guest critic of *The New York Evening Post*. There is probably no critic writing in Eng-



RICHARD WAGNER

"Boorish, tactless, amorous . . ."

lish whose estimates of contemporary music are of more interest.

Newman can outwrite the cleverest of the sophisticates. His literary manner is a nimble and adaptable instrument, bubble-light, steel-keen. His taste is of the highest degree of nicety, his appreciations broadly tolerant. He is courageously frank, never self-consciously clever. Above all, he has what is usually lacking among our native critics in Music as in the other Arts—a profound background of intelligent scholarship.

Mr. Newman's work on Wagner has for some time been known to the musical intelligencia through the English edition. It is perhaps the first authoritative work to face frankly the facts of Wagner's life without malice and with a genuine admiration for both the man and his work, but with no effort to gloss the occasionally distasteful phases of the man's character.

Very few people of prominence have left as much information about themselves as Richard Wagner. Far from any display of reticence, he positively hurls his private life into the teeth of posterity, notably in the

voluminous autobiography *Mein Leben*. So Mr. Newman feels at liberty to peer without shame into dubious corners of the Master's life. It might be supposed that, with an autobiography whose avowed intent was "unadorned veracity," the private life of the composer would not be a hard matter to probe. Unhappily, Mr. Newman finds that, far from being a frank revelation, *Mein Leben* falls just short of actual falsehood.

Wagner was totally incapable of seeing the other side of anything. With superb, domineering egotism, he was wont to summon his own witnesses, marshal his own facts, present them himself, give a verdict in his own favor.

Notably, his biographer finds, Wagner was unjust to Conductor Lachner, to Robert von Hornstein, his friend, to his first wife Minna, to all hostile critics. His disposition was tempestuous, overbearing; he never paid his bills; not merely asked, but demanded loans of his friends as a condition of continued friendship; was enraged at Minna for her imbecilic protests at his open amours; indignantly resented any interference—even the most pacific—from the husband or family of any lady who chanced to be the object of his rather various affections. A boorish, choleric, tactless, amorous gentlemen was this Wagner, improvident and insolent, luxurious and sensual, incorrigibly sure of himself and of his mission, totally oblivious to the unhappiness he brought on his associates, utterly bigoted.

Mr. Newman is unmerciful to the man Wagner. His object is not, however to condemn him, but to make him the more real by the contrast of his pettiness and infirmities of character with his essential greatness of achievement. There is an enormous gap, we find, between the man and the artist—"the most many-sided of musicians."

Mr. Newman's work is well and entertainingly written, with a wealth of scholarship and a shrewd insight. He is never carried away by his theme, always preserves a just sense of proportion. And his inspection of the great musician's personal idiosyncrasies is far from devoid of a sly humor.

K. K. K.

"It is unthinkable and impossible to imagine that the real Americans of the type who made this country, such as Washington, Franklin, Jefferson or Monroe, or the devout and God-fearing Pilgrims who preceded them, should

*WAGNER AS MAN AND ARTIST—Ernest Newman—Knopf (\$5.00).

voluntarily sit and watch corpulent Italian, Spanish, French or German aliens and a few Americans, trained in Europe and alienized, enacting, upon the stage, scenes of Latin passion, seductions, betrayals, murders, assassinations, insanity, jealousy, disease and death. The horrible nature of operatic librettos is intensified by poignant, passionate music, acting and singing. The American mind, even in its worst phases, cannot produce a genuine grand opera. It is distinctly a foreign, alien expression, with a far-reaching influence for evil. Today, everyone knows the mental nature of cause and effect; and one cannot witness horrible scenes or be mentally a participant in corrupt and degraded situations without receiving a poisonous taint. . . .

Thus *The Standard*, Ku Klux Klan organ.

Leginska

Certain components of great opera audiences—though they have paid well for their plush stalls or rigid chairs, though a magnificent scene is discovered before them, though famed singers appear, deathless music plays—are nevertheless observed to close their eyes. Are they lamentable creatures? Poor dolts who have no eye for the noble, no ear for the exquisite? Long have they been so considered by those other opera-goers whose eyes remain open. Not so are they regarded by Miss Leginska, English pianist-composer-conductor, whose opera written around Thackeray's story *The Rose and the Ring* is soon to have its première. She holds the theory that these 40-winkers close their eyes, not because they are bored, but because they fear to be disenchanted. They are those idealists who are more often perturbed by what they see than ravished by what they hear; who have listened, at *Tosca*, to an aria that spoke to them of all the rapture, the pathos of a consummate and fated love, and have seen a stubby tenor waddle forward on tiptoe to knead the arms of a diva who out-topped him by several inches; who have heard, in *Bohème*, a little catch, light as a falling feather, gay as a string of beads, delivered by a Musetta under whom a property table, reinforced with iron struts, trembled, creaked, tottered. These idealists, holds Madame Leginska, should be placated. Hence, in her forthcoming opera, there will be two complete casts—one of voiceless actors who will elegantly posture and grimace on the stage, one of unseen singers, who will yodel from a pit, concealed with the instruments of the orchestra. Said she: "Why should a man be exhibited on the stage, throwing out his arms and legs in the stilted fashion of bygone times just because he can sing? For my opera, I want good actors on the stage—good singers in the pit."

THE THEATRE

Desire Under the Elms. Eugene G. O'Neill has contributed his first full-length play in two seasons and, many say, the best play of his invention. It is not a gentle evening, this beating with the hammer of tragedy on the rock pile of New England



Miss Morris
She smothered the child

farm-life. It is the kind of thing the spectator will object to on the score that existence cannot possibly be so brutal. A young wife of an old farmer forfeits her claim to beatitude by lusting after the farmer's son. The latter couple have a child which stands between its father and his stony heritage of farm-land. He corrodes what little she has left of happiness in recriminations; and she smothers the child. The last step is the gallows.

Mary Morris, an actress only moderately familiar to the world, takes the leading rôle and fashions it into one of the great delineations of the season. There are sceptics who deny the force of her performance, arguing that had she played the part to the ultimate bitterness of the writing the visitor would be unable to remain in the theatre. Of the merits of this contention the individual will have to decide. Certainly the performance is one that no thoughtful playgoer can omit from his agenda.

Théâtre de l'Odéon. Two years ago, Russia contributed the Moscow Art Theatre; last season, Italy gave us *Duse*; Firmin Gémier and his Odéon troupe are the famous foreigners who talk to the playgoer in

an unfamiliar tongue this season. Their talk is French.

Their repertoire opened with *L'Homme Qui Assassina* by Pierre Frondaie. French fondness for dramatic triangles was elaborated in a pentagonal affair. The husband was killed; the wife learned to her dismay that she loved the man who betrayed her. Also implicated were a mistress of the husband and the murderer who loved the wife.

Le Procureur Hallers came next. It was a frank melodrama on the Jekyll and Hyde theme with a woman added.

Third was *L'Homme et ses Fantômes* by H. R. Lenormand. Like his *Failures*, which the Theatre Guild produced last year, the play was episodic. In content, it dealt with a modern Don Juan.

Students versed in the French Theatre asserted that the company was not the Odéon's "original." These same students agreed that it was, nevertheless, satisfactorily representative. To culture-seeking but untraveled Americans, it seemed a keenly trained troupe depending on team work rather than individual brilliance. Firmin Gémier, they thought, was an exceptionally intelligent actor of about the calibre of their own Henry Miller.

Silence. Time was when the melodrama factories worked double shift turning out absorbing trash to the public taste. Of late years, the melodrama market has slumped and the mental machineries turned to other products. Max Marcia caught the operators napping with a sound old timer, perfectly played by H. B. Warner and geared so high that even the wicked old critics felt thrills crawling busily about them.

The visitor is ushered into the death house of a Western penitentiary. In five hours, Jim Warren is to die for a murder he did not commit. Two hours later, Jim gets out of the electric chair, the visitor out of his orchestra chair and everyone goes home happily. Meanwhile, the action dips into the past and depicts the murder, committed by the daughter of the criminal for whose sake he was about to die.

Shipwrecked owes more to Science than it does to Shakespeare. By an ingenious combination of scenery and electricity, a burning ship at sea crackles before the audience's eyes. The rest is melodrama.

The heroine suffers with a somewhat inflamed past which seems to be no fault of her own. She dives into

the Hudson River to rescue the hero and he takes her to sea on the Corsican. The moment after she has hammered the drunken and predatory captain on the head with an ivory tusk, the ship bursts into flames. Boilers explode.

In the last act, the hero becomes governor of an island and defies any one to take from him the woman he loves. Nobody tries. The curtain falls.

The Steam Roller rolls blunderingly through three acts in the form of an inexpertly written part for Janet Beecher. Miss Beecher plays an imperious and exhausting spinster whose lover went away to China years ago. In point of fact, his affections remained at home with her sister, an item which the audience learns on his return in the first act. For the rest of the evening, he drums up courage to beard the spinster lion and does just that in time for a happy peroration. The intent is comic.

Madame Pompadour. All Europe has hummed and hopped to the melodies of Leo Fall. They had their introduction to the U. S. in a costly and cumbersome production. Wilda Bennett played the difficult title role when Hope Hampton, onetime cinema actress, was dismissed at the eleventh hour. Critics say that neither had the essential domination to pay the rôle its due. With the exception of Wanda Lyon, the remainder of the company was ill selected. The humor of the event was in the hands of Clare Kummer who, contrary to her custom, did a dull job. The scenery, however, was superb; and the show emerged as the most beautiful in Manhattan. Unfortunately beauty and melody cannot carry an operetta unassisted.

Simon Called Peter. The church, as anyone will recall who read Robert Keable's novel, bears the brunt of the attack. A British Army chaplain does his level best to be a good fellow and finds that being a good fellow and remaining on the level best make an awkward combination.

It appeared as though the adapters (Jules Eckert Goodman and Edward Knoblock) were chiefly concerned with success. They pulled the plot out of shape and hung the whole evening on a severe seduction scene. A French cocotte pretty nearly undresses on the stage in order to disturb the hero to the point of incontinence. Curiously enough, the opening night audience found this episode laughable. Their findings rather wrenched the authors' purposes.

Robert Louis Stevenson* *Critical Inspection of a Myth*

"The Stevenson Myth." It is an open question whether Stevenson is loved more for his work or his work for him. Certainly the worship of



AUTHOR STEVENSON

Scraper? Effigy? Knight? Brigand?

authors has never gone to greater lengths—lengths possibly of questionable value to their object. Idolatry has made of R. L. S. a figure dizzily perched on the precarious eminence of perfection. He is permitted no faults, no weaknesses—other than the exalted one of physical ill-health. On the other hand, there have been daring iconoclasts no less superlative in their attacks upon this knight of the spotless scutcheon—notably W. E. Henley, his erstwhile patron and intimate, who registered savage protest against the "Scraper in Chocolate," the "Barley-Sugar Effigy" of legend. With nicely considered moderation, Mr. Stewart aims at the truth behind the haze of contradiction.

The Man Stevenson. "... He was badly put together, a slithering, loose flail of a fellow, all joints, elbows and exposed spindle shanks, his trousers being generally a foot too short in the leg. He was so like a scarecrow that one almost expected him to creak in the wind... his long lank hair fell straggling to his shoulders, giving him the look of a quack or a gypsy." "In class, when it pleased him to attend, he was the worst-behaved man of my acquaintance."

*ROBERT LOUIS STEVENSON—A CRITICAL BIOGRAPHY—John H. Stewart—Little, Brown (2 vols., \$5.00).

BOOKS

This picture of R. L. S. from a fellow-student is not inaccurate for his entire career. As he grew older, his tubercular thinness tended toward emaciation. Always he delighted to emphasize his eccentricities. His queer foreign face, bright-eyed and animated, peered forth under a battered straw hat. He was wont to wear velvet jackets, brigandish cloaks, black shirts, loose collars—the whole as shabby and disreputable as any tramp's. Thus garbed, he delighted in the astonished gaze of the passers-by.

Stevenson himself said that he was forced to keep low company because he could not afford better. "I was the companion of seamen, chimney-sweeps and thieves," says he, "not without a touch of swagger." To his disreputable drunken intimates of bars and "howffs," he was known as "velvet-coat," and amongst them he sowed his wild oats with a generous hand. He was socially ostracized. Victorian smugness turned on him a discreet back.

Chiefest and best known among his peccant intimates of those stormy days was the lady known as "Claire," a Highland lass, actually named Kate Drummond, "slim and dark, very trim and neat, with jet-black hair." She was one of the class aptly known as "unfortunates," but Stevenson's affection for her appears not to have been wholly sensual. Rather she filled a gap for him. He was a lonely youth, with few intimates other than his drunken cronies. She stands out significantly among all his later amours—reputable and otherwise. And Stevenson was ever the lover, his hot eager nature never happy unless his emotions were fed with passion.

Stevenson is spoken of as perpetually gay in the midst of physical agony, financial reverses, artistic disappointment. It is true that he was of a buoyant nature—a genial bubble riding stormy seas. But he was subject to fits of overwhelming depression. "Oh Medea, kill me or make me young again!" he cries at the age of 23.

The famous quarrel with Henley, his early friend and supporter, Mr. Stewart treats at length. It was not, as generally supposed, a sudden thing, but the result of a succession of minor episodes. And it was, it appears, largely the fault of Stevenson, whose hot rage would never forgive a fancied disloyalty. Henley himself never harbored resentment, in spite of his disparaging criticism of his former friend, often regarded as evidence of a vengeful nature.

Stevenson's love of pose, his affect-

tations, his theatric sense Mr. Stuart sees again in his last days in Samoa, as a sort of white chief, a lord of the manor among the admiring natives. "A bouncing egotist who loves the limelight as a beachcomber loves rum," said his neighbors.

The Biography. For the first time, R. L. S. is observed without prejudice. And for the first time the facts appear at last to be accessible about this strange, heroic figure. Mr. Stuart does not slur over his defects. He sets down the facts accurately but sympathetically, substitutes for the idol a man. His estimate of Stevenson's work is careful and just. He sees him as a writer not of the first rank—a master of the English language, doing perfectly things of secondary significance. But whatever his merits as an artist, as a man he stands among the heroes.

Dikran Kuyumjian

THE LONDON VENTURE—Michael Arlen—*Doran* (\$2.50). Again the "Harold Bell Wright of the sophisticates" tosses a volume to eager admirers. In this case, it is his first book, an autobiographical volume. We see the young Armenian in his early days as a lonely essayist in London. We meet for the first time Sheldene, "that lovely lady." We find incorporated a first draft of the first story in *These Charming People*. We learn, in a gracefully whimsical introduction, how it was that Mr. Dikran Kuyumjian chanced to adopt the less complex and more indigenous cognomen under which he has become so pleasantly—and to himself, profitably—known. On the whole, *The London Venture* will be of some considerable interest to those who crave to know the man behind the pen-name, to those who eagerly lap every drop of ink that may flow from his delect pen, to those who like to proclaim themselves as having read "every word" any given writer has ever written. It is not a good book with which to make Mr. Arlen's acquaintance.

Slave Trade

THE SLAVE SHIP—Mary Johnston—*Little, Brown* (\$2.00). David Scott happened to be so born that he quite naturally fought for the Stuarts at Culloden. For that culpable error in prenatal judgment he was arrested and condemned to be shipped as a political slave to Barbados or Virginia.

David Scott, however, was a lad of spirit, decided against the King and the King's men, broke jail, was not recaptured for some time. Sent to Virginia, he worked in the forests and fields of the new country in a capacity only nominally above that of the African slaves, his co-workers. Again he escaped to a ship in Norfolk Harbor, which proved unfortunately to be her-

self a slaver. The captain, happily, was his kinsman. Thus, David Scott rose to be a captain in the slave trade, rum and the force of habit hardening him to his task. Little by little he is brought in the end to see the light and realize the iniquitous character of his way of life. *A da capo* climax brings him back to the Virginia tobacco fields.

Nobel Prize

Again the Nobel Prize in Literature was awarded by the Swedish Academy. Again no American had arisen to such distinction. The recipient was Ladislav St. Reymont, Pole, aged 56, author of 23 volumes of short stories and novels, in particular author of *The Peasants* (4 vols., 1902-06), for which the prize this year was given. In form a novel, the work actually constitutes a review of Poland's history since her partition at the close of the 18th Century.

Author Reymont, one of the dozen children of poor parents, grew up under the hardships to which so many Slavic writers have been heirs. Early expelled from school for refusing to abandon his native language for the Russian, he tried variously to make a livelihood—as store clerk, telegraph operator, actor, rail employee, farm hand, Paulist novice. He wrote his first short story, *The Death*, in 1894. He is now working on a cycle of six novels, of which one will have its setting in the U. S., whither he came in 1919 to study the life of Polish peasants who had emigrated.

The Nobel Prize brought Author Reymont about \$40,000.

Winners of Nobel Prizes in Literature:

YEAR	NAME	NATIONALITY
1923	William B. Yeats	Irish
1922	Jacinto Benavente	Spanish
1921	Anatole France	French
1920	Knut Hamsun	Norwegian
1919	Carl Spitteler	Swiss
1918	H. Pontoppidan	Danish
1917	K. Gjellerup	Danish
1916	Verner Heidenstam	Swedish
1915	Romain Rolland	French
1914	Not awarded	
1913	Rabindranath Tagore	Bengalee
1912	Gerhart Hauptmann	German
1911	Maurice Maeterlinck	Belgian
1910	Paul Herse	German
1909	Selma Lagerlöf	Swedish
1908	Rudolf C. Fucien	German
1907	Rudyard Kipling	English
1906	Giovanni Carducci	Italian
1905	Henryk Sienkiewicz	Polish
1904	Frederic Mistral	French
	José Echegaray	Spanish
1903	B. Björnson	Norwegian
	Theodor Mommsen	German
1901	R. F. A. Sully Prudhomme	Fr.

The New York Times pointed out that the Nobel Prize committee, "on the whole, frowns upon rebels and pessimists"; that Tolstoy lived nine years and Chekhov four years after the prize was established (1901); that Gorky and Andreiev, each with a wide reputation, have never been honored; that the donor's prime purpose was to establish a forum for the genius of small and "backward" nations.

James Branch Cabell *Fine Words Concerning His Charm*

James Branch Cabell is one of the many young gentlemen who have chosen to write an early autobiography—perhaps autobiographically inclined narrative were a better expression. Mr. Cabell's *Strawes and Prayerbooks** is a book which admirers of Mr. Cabell will find admirable and most of the others will find dull. The author of *Jurgen* I have never met, although I have several times met his delightful wife. In Richmond, one hears much of this local hero, who is from a long line of Virginians. His loyal friends attest his charm. He is visited by such literary figures as Hergesheimer, Van Vechten, Elinor Wylie. They return with fine words concerning his charm. As a writer, I find him positively the hero of the U. S. undergraduate of the intellectual type. His books I admire for their grace and elaborate technique; but all this is a prelude to the statement that, for the most part, I find his writings dull, and I seem to be fairly alone in this opinion.

From *The Literary Spotlight* I quote a description:

"Cabell is a man of medium height, and of a somewhat stocky figure. His head is finely molded with the broad forehead of the esthete and the thinker, not unlike that of the young Augustus; his eyes are heavy-lidded and sleepy, such eyes as one often sees in old portraits of the cavaliers and courtiers of the time of the Stuarts, rather insolent and a little bored; his mouth is delicately cut and sensitive, generous yet not too full, the mouth of a poet but not of a philosopher; and between those eyes and this mouth he has a quizzical little snout."

Cabell was born at Richmond in 1879 and has lived there most of his life. He was graduated from William and Mary College in 1898, has taught French and Greek and has a hobby for studying and writing about genealogical subjects. This is shown forth in the publication of such efforts as *Branchina, Branch of Abingdon, The Majors and Their Marriages*, etc., etc.

Whatever else he may be, he occupies a lonely and a wistful place in American letters. "The age of chivalry is not with us; and he writes beautifully and grotesquely of some chivalric code manufactured by himself in his mystical land of Poictesme. As he himself is withdrawn from people, so his books are withdrawn from life, and yet all the time his pretty visions are punctuated by shafts of irony.

J. F.

**STRAWES AND PRAYERBOOKS*—James Branch Cabell—*McBride* (\$2.50).

ART

Americana

"In contradiction of a belief, still fairly current, that any creditable assemblage of early American art is impossible, this exhibition is presented. . . ." Thus, at the opening of the new American Wing of the Metropolitan Museum of Art, Manhattan, spoke Robert W. De Forest, President of the Museum, donor of the addition. A notable gathering listened, among them Lawyer Elihu Root, who also spoke. Said he: "We have here a chronicle of American history, more profound and more legible than any that the pen has ever created, for here is the concrete record that our forbears have left, not merely of their deeds, but of their way of thought, in the walls that housed them, the atmospheres that colored their lives. . . . from the low-ceilinged room of the 17th Century . . . to the ballroom where Washington danced and the fine rooms of the early 19th Century." Wandering through the passages of that new wing, members of the notable gathering saw what Lawyer Root meant. There were many rooms, built in older decades for homes, set up again for History.

❶ A room from the house of one John Hewlett, gentleman, who lived on Long Island in the early 17th Century. This Hewlett, since he had a word to say from time to time to a secret friend or a smuggler maybe, furnished his library with a little stairway to the cellar behind a sliding panel, by which means he managed his affairs quite neatly and kept mud from the hall carpet.

❷ A room from the house of a Newport merchant of the mid-18th Century. There stands the desk at which, glowering and growling, he read the Stamp Act; and having read, called for his boots, drank a stirrup-cup, rode off to New York to protest against it.

❸ A room from a tavern in Alexandria, Va., in which Washington attended his last birthday ball, in which Lafayette, that gallant soldier, was dined by old comrades at arms with great ceremony in 1824.

❹ Two rooms from Haverhill, Mass., furnished in that suave and hardy decorum that obtained when ship-owners sat smoking in them, seeing in smoke their clippers beat round the Horn, their East Indians, under a cloudy tower of sail, treading the huddle of the seas.

❺ Other rooms there are, innumerable; also many rare and valuable pieces of Colonial art. First among

these was a painting, said to be the oldest existing U. S. portrait. It shows the countenance of Jacobus Gerritsen Striker, chief burgomaster of New Amsterdam during the governorship of Peter Stuyvesant, painted by himself. In velvet jacket, linen collar, with a three-bottle flush that time cannot temper nor death dismay,



© Paul Thompson

CHILDRE HASSAM

*He expressed great surprise
(See below)*

he stares out, that burgomaster, at the intrusion of the centuries.

Hassam's Amaze

The National Academy of Design, Manhattan, opened its winter exhibit, awarded prizes. Many a struggling young artist awoke, dumbfounded, to find himself knighted with a check. Among the rewarded was a famed artist whose youth and struggles have long been at an end—Childre Hassam, famed New England impressionist. Yet he, too, was dumbfounded. Receiving the Altman Prize, carrying with it \$1,000, for his portrait *Miss Ingram*, he is said to have expressed great surprise, remarking that he thought he had already won every prize possible for the Academy to give.

Quite explicable is Mr. Hassam's amaze at this last straw dropped so courteously on his already prodigious load of honors. The present portrait, painted several years ago, previously won the Philadelphia Art Club Gold Medal, though it has never before been exhibited in Manhattan. His pictures hang in over 20 museums. In 1920 alone, he received 25 important medals. Among his best-known pictures are: *Church at Old Lyme*, *Isles of Shoals*, *Jane Idyll*, *A Rainy Night*, *Gloucester Harbor*.

EDUCATION

Week

By proclamation of the President, Nov. 17 and the six days immediately thereafter were observed as American Education Week. U. S. citizens throughout the land, especially parents and schoolteachers, bore in mind an official program arranged for them by the Bureau of Education (adjunct of the U. S. Department of the Interior) associated with the American Legion and the National Education Association.

The Bureau's brochure recommended that the seven days be called:

1) Constitution Day—"Bulwark of Democracy and Happiness." On this day it was recommended that the following points be made by speechmakers: "Life, liberty, justice, security and opportunity," "One Constitution, one Union, one Flag, one History." Slogans suggested: "Ballots, not bullets," "Master the English language," "Visit the schools today."

2) Patriotism Day—"The United States Flag is the Living Symbol of the Ideals and Institutions of Our Republic." Points: "The red flag means death, destruction, poverty, starvation, disease, anarchy and dictatorship," "Stamp out revolutionary radicalism," "To vote is the primary duty of every patriot." Slogans: "America first," "The red flag—danger," "Visit the schools today."

3) School and Teacher Day—"The Guiding Influence of Future America." Points: "The necessity of schools," "The teacher as a nation builder," "School needs in the community." Slogans: "Better trained and better paid teachers," "Schools are the Nation's greatest asset," "Visit the schools today."

4) Illiteracy Day—"Informed Intelligence is the Foundation of Representative Government." Points: "Illiteracy is a menace to our Nation," "Illiteracy creates misunderstanding." Slogans: "No illiteracy by 1930," "Education is a godly nation's greatest need," "The dictionary is the beacon light to understanding," "Visit the schools today."

5) Physical Education Day—"Playgrounds and Athletic Fields Mean a Strong, Healthy Nation." Points: "A playground for every child," "Physical education and health habits for all," "Safety education saves life." Slogans: "A sick body makes a sick mind," "Athletes all," "Visit the schools today."

6) Community Day—"Service to the Community, State and Nation is the First Duty of Every Citizen." Points: "Equality of opportunity," "Better rural schools," "Good roads build a community." Slogans: "Get acquainted with your neighbor," "A square deal for the country boy and girl," "Children to-

day, citizens tomorrow."

7) God and Country Day—"Religion, Morality and Education are Necessary for Good Government." Point for sermons: "Education in the home, school, church." Slogan: "A godly nation cannot fail."

The President issued two proclamations—one anticipative, one celebrative. Said the second: "An educated fool is a sorry spectacle, but he is not nearly so dangerous to society as a rich fool. We want neither in this country. We want the educated to know how to work and the rich to know how to think."

Not all U. S. citizens observed Education Week. The National League of Women Voters, for example, announced that it would refrain from participation in Days 1 and 2 on account of the campaigns against Communism and Radicalism called for by the program; also, on account of a feeling the League entertained against the idea of the American Legion participating in the program and being referred to as the proper supply body for Education Week speakers. Declaring that the program savored too much of militarism, the Women's International League for Peace and Freedom likewise abstained—from the entire week's activities. Likewise, the American Civil Liberties Union. Likewise, the Young Women's Christian Association.

Unsavoury

Parental eyebrows went up, concern was felt, when a committee, composed of faculty and undergraduate members of six universities and colleges in greater Boston, published a report on living conditions in the students' area of Back Bay. Said the investigators:

"It is a well-known fact . . . that the living conditions are far from what the faculties of the schools and parents of the students would have them if they were aware. . . ."

"Young men and young women are, through force of circumstances, living with less protection from moral temptation than is desirable. It is known that, in some places where men and women students live in the same house, there is very lax supervision and that the frequenting of one another's rooms, both during day and night, is not at all unheard of."

Charges of mixed apartment parties, with gambling and drinking, were made. Charges of club dances, with "very considerable" amounts of drinking. Charges of robbing and disrobing before unheated windows.

"It is maintained by some girl students that they cannot pass through certain of our streets without being accosted by men."

The investigators, who represented Harvard, Massachusetts Institute of Technology, Boston University, Northeastern University, Tufts College and Emerson College of Oratory, recom-

mended greater restraint and vigilance by the college authorities, stricter rules, appointment of "personal directors," a ban on liquors at "social affairs" and "suitable sex lectures."

Said critics: "In a metropolitan student community, some such phenomena seem virtually inevitable even at this stage in the advancement of the race. One wonders, however, why bad taste must be given publicity beyond the sphere of its occurrence."

At Amherst

In tasseled cap and flowing gown, Amherst inducted her 9th President, Dr. George Daniel Olds. Not until the June Commencement will such a great day come again to town. Calvin Coolidge, '95, onetime pupil of President Olds, was among the eminent absent; but the eminent present were many. In the procession, on the platform: President Lowell of Harvard; President Garfield of Williams (Amherst's "mother" college); Presidents Neilson of Smith, Woolley of Mount Holyoke, Lewis of Massachusetts Agricultural College (all neighbors of Amherst); Dean Bouton of the College of Arts and Pure Science, New York University; U. S. Attorney General Stone; U. S. Senator-elect Gillett of Massachusetts; Governor Cox of Massachusetts; Chief Justice Rugg of the State Supreme Court. Came also the Amherst trustees, headed by George A. Plimpton of Manhattan; came recipients of honorary degrees; came scores and scores of alumni. Came also spectators to see the Amherst-Williams football game. So many were they all that Pratt Gymnasium became, perforce, a cafeteria; the locker room, a kitchen; the squash courts a dormitory.

Dr. Olds spoke on "The Making of a College," referring to ideal college trustees as "a spur rather than a curb."

Governor-Prof.

The Corporation of Yale University received and accepted the resignation of Dr. Hiram Bingham, Governor-elect of Connecticut, a member of Yale's History faculty. "The increasing burden of public duties," explained Dr. Bingham, thus referring, as Woodrow Wilson had once to refer at Princeton, to his election by the people of his state to the chair of Governor.

Revenge

At Baton Rouge, La., Louisiana State University upper classmen seized freshmen, sheared their locks from their polls. Infuriated, the freshmen raided Baton Rouge High School, seized students, seized lady teachers, dragged them forth to the school yard, sheared some of their locks from some of their polls, "to get even."

SCIENCE

Forearmed

Advance notice was given to the public of a total eclipse of the sun impending on the 24th of January next. Prof. Ernest W. Brown of Yale University, a gentleman who has spent many years of his life making exceedingly accurate tables of the moon's behavior so that phases of the moon can be predicted accurately years in advance, has been appointed by the American Astronomical Society as Chairman of a Committee to inform the public concerning the eclipse—a very necessary function because of the proclivity of the press to garble accounts of things scientific.

The unusual feature of the eclipse of 1925 is that it will be visible in an unusually populous portion of this continent. One or two eclipses occur annually; but many take place in out-of-the-way places; and one spot is not thrown twice in the shadow of a complete eclipse oftener than once in every few hundred years. The January eclipse will stretch over a region where none such has been seen in the memory of living man. Its narrow band of shadow will start at a point somewhat west of Duluth and stretch eastward, going out to sea across the southern shores of Connecticut.

The southern boundary of the eclipse will include Duluth (Minn.), Menominee and Frankfort (Mich.), London (Ont.), Dunkirk (N. Y.), Wilkes Barre (Pa.) and the northern part of Manhattan (so accurate can the prediction be made). Within the northern limit of the shadow will lie Manistique (Mich.), Toronto (Ont.), Auburn and Hudson (N. Y.), New Bedford (Mass.); while Syracuse (N. Y.), Springfield (Mass.) and Providence (R. I.) will be a mile or two outside of the totality band of the eclipse.

The duration of the total eclipse will be about two minutes, during which observatories will photograph the sun's corona and the moon. The hour of the phenomenon will be between 9 a. m. and 9:30 a. m., Eastern Standard Time.

The Eightieth Electron

Mercury, or quicksilver as it is sometimes called in the vulgar tongue, is a heavy metal with an unusually low melting point. On that account, it is in liquid form at ordinary temperatures; and its use is possible in thermometers for measuring most terrestrial temperatures. It is produced in five or six times the quantity of a metal like gold; but, because its uses, though unique, are limited, it usually sells for about \$1 a

*The last total eclipse seen in this country took place in southwestern California on Sept. 19, 1923.

lb., while gold is worth 300 times that amount.

The difference between mercury and gold, atomically speaking, is that an atom of gold consists of a nucleus and 79 electrons grouped around it, whereas an atom of mercury consists of a nucleus surrounded by 80 electrons. Take an atom of mercury; if you could, knock off the 80th electron and you would have an atom of gold.

According to the present chemical conception, all elements are made up in this way—of electrons. On the number of electrons depends the properties of each element. In other words, all the elements are a sort of series, growing more complicated as the number of electrons, and hence the complexity of the atom, increases. Remove one electron at a time—if you could—and you would successively change an elementary substance from one element to another. In the case of the more complex elements—of the radium type, for example—there is a natural tendency to break down into simpler elements, which is accompanied by an efflux of energy and is, in general, accompanied by a decrease in specific gravity. Already some 14 elements have been observed and sometimes aided in decomposing into the simpler elements.

Here is a new temptation to solve the old problem of alchemy—how to make gold. Here is the 80th electron of a mercury atom revolving around its nucleus, much like a planet around the sun, waiting to be knocked off and leave the precious old Midas-metal in the chemist's palm.

Now they are attempting it. But it is not as easy as it sounds. The 80th electron cannot be displaced with a pair of tweezers or a baseball bat. For this atom, which is too small to be seen, is also too substantial to be easily dislodged.

Some months ago, Prof. Adolf Miethe of the Charlottenburg Technical College, Berlin, was experimenting to determine the effect of violet electric rays upon mercury vapor. Using a quartz lamp, a current of about 170 volts and a low amperage and about half an ounce of mercury vapor, he was surprised to find, after about 200 hours of operation, that the mechanism was out of order. He opened the lamp and found that the inside was coated with a thin, black film. Scraping off some of the film, he analysed it and discovered it to be gold. The experiment was repeated several times with identical results—so, at least, Prof. Miethe announced to the world last July. He coupled the announcement with the statement that it would cost about \$2,000,000 to manufacture a pound of gold by his method.

Only a short time ago, a Japanese scientist announced that he, too, had produced gold by another process, the details of which have not been made public. Now Prof. Miethe's experiment is to be repeated in this country. The announcement was made by Dr. E. E. Free, Editor of *The Scientific American*. It is to be carried out by

Prof. H. H. Sheldon of New York University. An exact replica of Prof. Miethe's apparatus has been brought to this country. The experiment is to be repeated and variations of method tested with a view to bringing down cost so as to make the process commercially practical.

Scientists are highly skeptical of the possibility of producing gold by Prof. Miethe's method. Metals have been broken down before; but it has always been done by a high concentration of energy. The use of 170 volts and a low amperage is what makes the proposal seem almost fantastic. It is now proposed to give the process a thorough test.

Even if the method were found to work, the possibility of cheap man-made gold is probably remote. But could it be cheaply produced, it would work a revolution. In industry and in the Arts, the gold would be used for many purposes which its cost now prohibits.

In finance, the greatest changes of all would take place. Gold, the valued metal, becoming plentiful, would become cheap. The dollar, whose value lies in the fact that it represents a definite amount of gold, would also depreciate—that is, the dollar and all other currencies would become cheap as compared with everything else. Prices would soar. Much the same thing would happen that has happened in Central Europe—debts payable in gold would be practically wiped out; and there would be no possibility of getting "back to the gold standard." Eventually, some other standard of money value, silver or platinum perhaps, would have to be developed.

Nuptials

The banns have been published of John Daniel II and Jenny Lind, spinster. Mr. Daniel is a native of French Gabon and Miss Lind was born in Kevu. The marriage is to take place in London, where Miss Lind was taken by her guardian, Professor T. Alexander Barnes, as soon as Mr. Daniel, who is now on the high seas, returns from his visit to the U. S. with his chaperon Miss Alice Cunningham.

It is said that Miss Lind is the first female gorilla ever captured alive and brought back to civilization. Mr. Daniel is the only human-reared gorilla now living, John Daniel I having died some time ago from homesickness while absent from Miss Cunningham. Scientific society is looking forward with interest to its first opportunity to attend a gorilla wedding.

Amundsen

Roald Amundsen, adventurer in the white wastes of the Earth's poles, knows the vicissitudes of life. Once he immortalized himself by sweeping to the southern tip of the imaginary line on

which the world revolves. More recently, only a few months ago (*TIME*, Mar. 17), he went into bankruptcy, his substance expended in the Arctic. One of his few assets was the schooner *Maud* which he had left near Alaska to drift across the pole in the Arctic ice-pack, while he went adventuring toward the pole by airplane. The failure of the airplane venture was one of the causes of his bankruptcy.

Last week, came the news by wireless from the *Maud*, relayed via Christiania, that she had met with misadventure, had failed to get into the drift across the pole, was returning. Furthermore, she had sprung a small leak and was almost out of fuel oil, so that she will be compelled to use her sails to complete her return. Another blow at Amundsen.

The day after this news, however, the doughty Captain announced that he had raised \$100,000 for an attempt to fly to the pole. Three Dornier-Wahl planes are already being prepared for the attempt. The start is to be in June from Spitzbergen. He plans to spend about 24 hours examining the pole.

RELIGION

Logothete*

Napoleon, at the Pyramids, thrust one hand over his diaphragm, thickened his neck, beetled his brows, said: "Men, from the summits of these Pyramids 40 centuries look down upon you."

A lanky, long-necked clergyman emerges from the Deanery of St. Paul's Cathedral, London, shuts behind him the learning of 40 centuries, gazes wearily down a hill black with automotive traffic, whispers: "Woe, woe is this perverse generation."

Down Ludgate Hill he marches, into Fleet Street, haunt of journalists. A Gentleman with a Duster spies him and makes these notes: "Tall—rigid—lean gray face—heavy-lidded eyes—of an almost Asian deadness—upper lip projects—stone-like—impassive—like a figure from the pages of Dostoevsky—like a poor Russian nobleman."

The clergyman crosses over to Chancery Lane, is nearly hit by an omnibus. Says he: "A generation which travels 60 miles an hour must be five times as civilized as one which travels only twelve."

Coming out at the roar of ugly Holborn, he ruminates: *Catholicism sat like a sister of mercy by the death-bed of its mother, the ancient Culture. Protestantism was the nurse of a lusty child, modern civilization.* Passing a huge Dissenters' chapel, he says: "It is becoming impossible for those who mix at all with their fellow men to

*Logothete was once used by Theodore Roosevelt to describe Woodrow Wilson as "word thrower," "phrase maker."

Children plan what they will do when they grow up; men what they will do when they retire.

* * *

But most men seem to be gross failures at retiring. We have the example of many who have been driven back into business as a salvation from boredom.

* * *

Judge Robert Winston has the unique way of putting the cares of the world behind him. He tells his story in the Christmas number of Scribner's Magazine, which is published tomorrow. Read "A Freshman Again at Sixty."

* * *

Christmas is the most personal time of the year. Theories of government and attitudes toward civilization mean less to you than friends and the people around you. Even the beggar on the street is affected. He gets the overflow of the general atmosphere of good-will.

* * *

There has been much mawkish sentimentality written, said, and sung about Christmas, but there are few of us who do not feel some exhilaration of spirit from the season.

There has been much buncombe written about "human documents," but there are records of human experience which show a wealth of insight and an evidence of reflection and deep thought which are stirring in their effect.

* * *

Gaylord White's "Reflections of a Settlement Worker" in the Christmas Scribner's Magazine is such a document. Dr. White resigned his pastorate and went to live among the poor people.

* * *

He confesses: "It came to me with something of a shock when I discovered that I had been looking at life as a Protestant parson and not as a simple-hearted human being."

* * *

But these two stories of people are not the whole story of the Christmas Scribner's Magazine.

* * *

Edith Wharton in an essay tells how to write fiction.

* * *

And John Galsworthy furnishes an example, the concluding chapters of "The White Monkey," his first novel since 1921.

Then, too, there are those young writers who are making a name for themselves. Frederic F. Van de Water contributes "Three Minutes of Silent Prayer;" George S. Brooks, a humorous yarn about the war, "Pete Retires;" McCready Huston, "Immune;" and Eva Moore Adams, "Shady."

* * *

William J. Henderson tells what he thinks of the untraditional words and the traditional antics of the modern musicians in "The Emancipation of Music."

* * *

Other members of the group of entertainers are Struthers Burt, James L. Ford, William Lyon Phelps, Royal Cortissoz, Corinne Roosevelt Robinson, John Hall Wheelock, Bertha Bolling and several more.

* * *

Scribner's Magazine is the magazine to have in your home and in the home of your friends.

* * *

Ah!—a thought—that's what I'll give them for Christmas.

believe that the grace of God is distributed denominationally."

His long legs stride into a mews. Before him bulks the British Museum. Says he: "There is no escape from pantheism, and from a creed which, if not pessimistic, is without hope for the future and without consolation in the present, unless we abandon the doctrine of equivalence between God and the world, and return to the theory of a creation by a God who is, in His own being independent of the world and above it."

Running into Bernard Shaw, the clergyman learns that he is "our churchman, our most extraordinary writer and in some very vital respects our most extraordinary man."

In the museum, the clergyman remarks: "It is not certain that there has been much change in our intellectual and moral attainments since pithecanthropus dropped the first half of his name."

Having business in Westminster, the clergyman takes a taxi. The lions of Trafalgar Square jolt by: "Like other ideals, patriotism varies from a noble devotion to a moral lunacy." Looms the House of Parliament: "The corruption of democracies proceeds directly from the fact that one class imposes the taxes and another class pays them. . . . Democracy is likely to perish through national bankruptcy. . . . Democracy means a victory of sentiment over reason." Glints Buckingham Palace: "When Christ said 'Blessed are the meek for they shall inherit the Earth,' He was thinking of the British Empire." At last the Abbey: "The Church burned Bruno and imprisoned Galileo. The Church has lived by its monopolies and conquered by its intolerance."

"The worst enemies of Christianity are Christians. A religion will never be destroyed by worldliness, sensuality or malicious wickedness. The world, the flesh and the devil are the natural enemies of the Church, which thrives on the struggle against them. But when traditional orthodoxy provokes the moral indignation of the enlightened conscience, and when it enrages our sense of truth and honesty by demanding our assent to scientific errors which were exploded centuries ago, then indeed the Church is in danger, and its well-disciplined battalions will not save it from disaster."

Finally he sees the Roman Catholic Cathedral. His blood boils:

"The Nation which formulated its determination to manage its own affairs, both sacred and secular, is no more likely to submit to an Italian priest than to a German Kaiser." "The Roman Church is the last survivor of political autocracies." "One might say brutally: there is only one thing against Catholicism—it is an imposture; and there is only one thing in its favor—it works."

So thinks William Ralph Inge, the Very Reverend the Dean of St. Paul's, star logothete of Anglo-Saxon ecclesiastics. What he thinks of the U. S.

is no worse than the rest—but he has never seen the U. S.

Next spring he will be here, to lecture at Yale University, to walk through the cities, to consider the sunsets, to make remarks. Only then will the U. S. know the worst.

Voices

From the West and the East and lands beyond the sea, lofty ideas traveled to Buffalo; became, for a space, articulate; lent zest to resolutions; departed.

There was the voice of Dr. William P. Merrill, peace-maker, of Dr. Harry Emerson Fosdick, the passionately indignant, of Prof. James T. Shotwell, economico-encyclopaedic, of Kirby Page, phrase-maker, of Justice John H. Clarke, venerable apostle, of Stephen Wise, the organ-toned, of an hysterical Mexican, of distinguished editors and ex-editors. Their theme was Peace. Their meeting-ground was enclosed with ample sign: American Council of the World Alliance for International Friendship Through the Churches.

The voices:

Dr. Fosdick, having declared in Manhattan that many a divine would go to Leavenworth sooner than aid a war, (TIME, Nov. 17) cried out in Buffalo: "Look at the Pacific!" Begging the world not to forget the late War, "the 10,000,000 soldiers who died in it, the 13,000,000 civilians who perished because of it, the 5,000,000 widows who survive it, the 9,000,000 orphans bereft through it, the 10,000,000 refugees who fled destitute before it," the passionate Baptist orator asseverated that "at any moment some wild-eyed militarist across the Pacific . . . or some hysterical session of the Senate here may drop a spark into that powder barrel" which would disastrously involve "our sons, our daughters, our business, our security."

Professor Shotwell aided Dr. Fosdick in expounding the Geneva protocol of the League of Nations which "scarce one in 10,000 Americans has even read."

Dr. Merrill, President and Key-note, pointed to the June, 1925, Disarmament Conference at Geneva, pleading: "The U. S. should be there."

Justice Clarke, dean of pro-leaguers, prophesied that Christianity could not survive another war.

A young Mexican, one Herbert M. Sein, pitched his voice high, shrilly shrieked, vaticinated: "the revolt of fighters and workers—the great refusal to fight—will make the war stage collapse." To place flags in churches is barbarous, to pray for victory a sin, said he. Realizing that such talk defeats its purpose, the Alliance officials quieted the youth, sent him home.

Next meeting, next year: Detroit.

THE PRESS

Sober

The Outlook, soberest of U. S. reviews, craved the indulgence of its readers for any tardiness with which they might receive Vol. 138, No. 11, dated Nov. 12, explaining that No. 11 had been withheld from the presses until Nov. 5 that the editors might "interpret the verdict of the voters on the Presidential campaign." When No. 11 reached its readers, its opening words were these:

"America is American."

"That is the illuminating revelation of the election."

Sincere

Newspaper readers were last week introduced to a new type of elegy by the rabidly Democratic *New York World*:

"In view of the comment on the policies and on the character of Senator Lodge which has appeared on this page in the course of the last few years, *The World* refrains from comment now. It would be impossible to offer praise without hypocrisy or dispraise without offense."

Spat?

When *The London Times* states a fact, a fact it is, with very few exceptions. Should *The Times* ever prove irresponsible, it would, after years of utmost solicitude, utterly disconcert the digestion of a vast Commonwealth. Likewise the editor of *The Times*. His position is well nigh that of a state official. His most private statement, his most guarded whisper, will, if overheard, be received with attention, credence, close scrutiny. Editors of *The Times* are therefore tight-lipped gentlemen, seldom heard from outside their own columns. But after they relinquish their duties. . . .

Last week, a book called *Through Thirty Years* appeared in England, written by Henry Wickham Steed, one-time editor of *The Times*. Foreign correspondents of U. S. journals speedily buried their noses in its pages, seeking some illuminative reminiscence that would justify a cable home. Speedily the correspondents found a jewel.

Telling of the Versailles Peace Conference whilom Editor Steed declared: "Clemenceau flatly accused Lloyd George of repeated inaccuracies in his statements. Lloyd George rose and seized Clemenceau by the collar, demanding an apology."

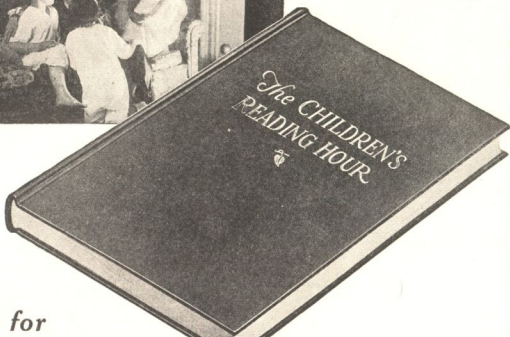
"Woodrow Wilson separated the two statesmen. Then Clemenceau offered Lloyd George satisfaction either with swords or pistols—as soon as Lloyd George had resided in France long enough to acquire a domicile there."

The U. S. correspondents hastened to Lloyd George. Said he: "A stupid invention."

They hastened to M. Clemenceau,



Sent to you
FREE



Now for
the first time—

A wonderful new book

that parents and children will hail with delight

"MOTHER, read us a story!"
"Daddy, tell us some more about the princess in the castle!"

The little ones crowd eagerly about the parental knee and eyes open wide in anticipation of the marvelous tale to come. What shall it be? Mother and father are hard pressed to keep up with the insatiable demand for stories. Every day comes the insistent cry for "more!"

How books form character

Now, every intelligent parent knows that the child's thirst for stories is a vital factor in its development. This is the beginning of the little one's education; its mind is in the most plastic and susceptible stage. The imagination is beginning to sprout its wings; character is forming and ideals are becoming implanted.

So the books that are read to children to while away an idle hour are really of tremendous importance and should be selected with the most scrupulous care.

"What should my children read?"

Recently, a group of educational authorities and child training experts, real-

selection of books for children presents, applied themselves to its solution. First it was necessary to select from all the books written for children the really worth while ones. For among children's books there are many great masterpieces of literature, no less than among books for grown-ups—books that charm and delight and at the same time exert the most wholesome and helpful influence. These are the books that every child should know; they offer one of the deepest enjoyments of childhood. It is a pity for any child to miss them.

The new plan

But the work of the editors did not stop with the selection of the best books. Their biggest achievement was yet to come—something entirely new—an idea that for the first time was to put the child's reading upon the proper educational basis.

In a nutshell, this new idea was to lay out a course of reading for children—a program for each day of the year, that would cover, step by step, the best in child literature.

There are appropriate selections for Christmas eve, Thanksgiving, Halloween, the Fourth of July. Nature studies and stories of the out-of-doors have their place in the spring and summer. Delightful fairy tales are intermingled with informative selections on a wide variety of subjects.

This simple new plan, which is for every age from 5 to 14, makes your children's reading doubly enjoyable, as well as of the highest edu-

Limited number of copies FREE

This new outline of reading for children has just been published in the volume pictured above, entitled "The Children's Reading Hour." Here is the complete daily program for the full year.

The publishers of "The Children's Reading Hour" feel that this new plan of reading will prove so helpful to parents that they have arranged to distribute a limited number of copies free, for introductory purposes. You are only asked to send 25 cents, in currency or stamps, to help defray the expense of handling and mailing.

These free copies are reserved for adults, as "The Children's Reading Hour" is a costly book, richly bound in cloth and containing nearly 200 pages; it is obviously impossible to send it to children. Moreover, as the free copies are necessarily limited, you should mail the coupon at once. There is absolutely no cost or obligation beyond the small mailing charge of 25 cents.

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DOUBLEDAY,
Inc.
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Garden City,
New York

Gentlemen: Please send me one of the FREE copies of the new book entitled "The Children's Reading Hour," which contains the complete new outline of reading for children, covering every day for the full year and containing the best of the world's literature for children. I enclose 25 cents (currency or stamps) to help pay handling and postage. This is to be the only cost to me.

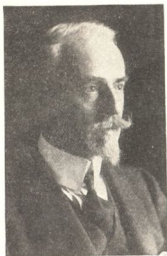
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Garden City, N. Y.

Said he: "I am surprised and astonished. . . I do not know how such a story ever got started."

Headlined *The New York World*: "Fee! Fi! Fo! Fum! List to the Numbing Tale of the Tiger and the



© Keystone

WHILOM-EDITOR STEED
"Fee! Fi! Fo! Fum!"

Weishman as Spun by Wickham Steed. . . No One Else Ever Heard of It."

While they awaited the book, U. S. newspaper readers reflected that, of all journalists at the Peace Conference, whilom Editor Steed was probably as near the inner machinery as any; that of all temperaments assembled at Versailles, those of Lloyd George and "Tiger" Clemenceau were perhaps the fiercest; that if such a quarrel had come to pass, it must certainly have been hushed up; that of all reputations, Mr. Steed's was a most excellent one for veracity; that, of all times, the present—with Wilson dead, Lloyd George obscured, Clemenceau retired—was as convenient as any for publishing the anecdote.

On the other hand, few men as brilliant and vivacious as Wickham Steed are not also imaginative.

Catholic

Faith, Hope and Charity were attendant upon the birth of a new public print, *The Commonweal*, "a weekly review of literature, the arts and public affairs." A maiden issue appeared last week with the announcement that the spirit of the famed triumvirate would be the newcomer's guiding intention.

An introductory editorial explained further that *The Commonweal* would be "definitely Christian in its presentation of orthodox religious principles and their application to the subjects that fall within its purview: principles which until now have not, we believe, been expressed in American journalism except through the medium of the official organs of the Catholic Church and of

the various denominations. . . But it will be in no sense . . . an authoritative or authorized mouthpiece of the Catholic Church. . . Its pages will be open to writers holding different forms of Christian belief, and in some cases to authors who do not profess any form of Christian faith. . . It will be an open forum."

Presenting much the same physical appearance as *The Nation* and *The New Republic*, *The Commonweal* employed much the same compositional formulae as those two magazines. Its 28 pages contained: "a leader" concerning politics; two pages of running comment on current affairs; seven special articles; a page of verse; two of play reviews; a "quiet corner" of book talk; book reviews.

But only physically did *The Commonweal* resemble *The New Republic* or *The Nation*. As well written as they, it directed its efforts to progressive, non-partisan conservatism, strongly colored by Roman Catholic thought, in contrast to their enthusiastic modernism, strongly colored by socialistic thought. Thus, *The Commonweal's* pledge of fealty to the President-elect digressed long enough to quote Plutarch: "There never was a state of atheists. . .", and to sketch the mystical conception of God as a great Will, pervading all things. Thus, also, an editorial excoriated the anti-Catholic Klan, another the salaciousness of newspapers, another *The New York Herald-Tribune* for its sweeping headline: "Religious Conditions in South America Are Similar to those of the Middle Ages." Play reviews called *What Price Glory?* "interesting. . . as a discussion of the life, habits and beliefs of the Negritos is interesting;" and *The Werewolf* "undoubtedly the best example of the kind of play which should never be produced at all." Religious broadmindedness was plainly intended to be the implication of a note congratulating the editors of *The Menorah Journal* (Jewish) on their August-September issue. Of the longer articles, one was by G. K. Chesterton, *Religion and Sex*, another by B. C. A. Windle, *Science Sees the Light*.

The Commonweal's publishers were announced as The Calvert Associates, Inc., "a membership society incorporated under the laws of the State of N. Y." This body, deriving its name from George Calvert, Lord Baltimore, founder of Maryland, plans also to support activities other than its publishing, through local groups the country over.

Significance. Jewish publications, of whatever character, inevitably express the Hebrew faith. The editors of *The Commonweal*, while notably receptive, at once identified themselves as watchful guardians of the Petrine Rock. When their magazine appeared, many reflected that, though tacitly represented by scores of unofficial publications, Protestantism has no lay organs definitely and forthrightly wedded to its cause. Split two ways, into various denominations and into various strata of orthodoxy, it is doubtful that Protestantism could have such organs.

Moreover, not being greatly given to organization, it is doubtful that Protestantism will ever seek to have them.

"Red Magic"

The New York World last week burst forth with pages unique to U. S. newspapers. These pages were called the *Red Magic Section* and were advertised prior to their appearance as pages personally edited by Harry Houdini, President of the Society of American Magicians.

Red this magic section was—red with ink. Magic this section was not, save as parlor tricks and picture puzzles are magical. One was not taught how to exorcise satanic presences, to stir a cauldron fraught with "eye of newt and tongue of toad," to draw a charmed circle or utilize the mystical phases of the moon. "Magic" was used in its popular, journalistic sense in naming the new section. And a popular, highly successful journalistic departure the new section promised to be. It reminded readers of the "find-the-face" picture puzzles once run by the *Brooklyn Daily Eagle*, expanded, colored up, bigger and better in every way. There was the letter puzzle which came out: "Wise you are, wise you be. I see you are too wise for me." There was the well-known optical illusion of the elephant swallowing a peanut. There was a well-known matchbox trick, fully explained diagrammatically.

A note referred the reader to the *World's* Magazine Section—where were set down little-known facts about Harry Houdini: that he was born to the name of Weiss, son of a scholarly rabbi; that he took his name from a French magician, Robert Houdini; that his "greatest trick" is allowing himself



© International
HARRY HOUDINI
His name was Weiss

to be garbed in a dress coat, packed in a bag, boxed in a locked and corded trunk, whence he appears in a few seconds and reveals his wife (or other colleague) garbed, packed, boxed, locked, corded in his place.

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Current Station

After the election results were received and digested by the public, the stock market proceeded to go immediately on record as optimistic of the business future. The obliteration of LaFollettism removed a heavy prejudice against rail securities; at the same time, basic industries like steel and oil gave signs of expansion and higher prices.

Money shows a slightly firmer tendency, despite the fact that call funds have again gone back to the 2% midsummer rate. Nevertheless, the overwhelming sufficiency of funds here precludes much danger of an action in interest rates according to over-rigid ideas of business cycles.

The recovery in Europe occasioned by the adoption of the Experts' Plan is generally recognized. Foreign funds are being withdrawn from Manhattan, which is one important factor in rising exchange rates for sterling and other European currencies. Large sums are reported to have been already advanced by banks to foreign industries and enterprises; at the right time, these banking advances will be funded into security issues and offered to the public. Thus far no very risky financing has been undertaken. The time for that to develop is later.

The signs now point almost unmistakably to business prosperity next spring. But those who are bracing themselves to see miracles will probably be disappointed.

Stock Market

Zoom, zoom, zoom—louder and louder rumbled the big bass drum of Prosperity where they were beating it (TIME, Nov. 17) in Wall Street. The great bull days became a great bull week, the greatest in 20 years.

In ten post-election days, 18,717,732 listed stock shares changed hands in the Big Bull Ring. Of these millions, over eleven and a half went in the week of Nov. 10, more than ever before save in the panicky May weeks of 1901. A total of 689 issues were dealt in—a new high for all time.

Wall Street tried to assess the market's appreciation while the booming continued and the rough figures were:

Total appreciation.....	3 billions
Average advance.....	5 points
Rise of rails.....	3.97 points
Rise of industrials.....	5.55 points
Rise of 50 representative stocks.....	4.76 points

Physically, the street was frightfully overtaxed. The whole country was buying. Wire houses had suddenly to cope with 300% of new business. All hands labored late. Jobs went begging. Night shifts were resorted to. Yet no great excitement accompanied all these exertions.

The customers came in throngs, but calm throngs. It was the public's market, with a ticker 15 or 20 minutes late and no frenzied strain watching for the plays of professionals on the floor. The usual large figures were pushed right out of the picture.

Who was spending? As nearly as could be told, the small investor was following his large traders, wealthy men reassured of the immediate future; the wealthy lay figure was liquidating his pool; the foreigner was stepping in, especially for rails. It was free and open spending without cliques and market-fights.

Who was reaping? Fortunes were a-making, but not many, men said. The pools, of course, came in for the main harvest. William C. Durant, motors man, was known to have profited on paper by between 10 and 12 millions in his remarkable "one-man pool" in U. S. Cast Iron Pipe.

Well-defined hulls of profit-taking came, but still the booming reawoke. The end was not yet.

Advice

The Chamber of Commerce of the U. S. wrote a letter. The letter was superscribed to "the President of the

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United States." In the letter, the Chamber of Commerce presented a legislative program, a business legislative program, urging:

1) Repeal of the section of the Revenue Act which provides for publication of income tax returns.

2) Appointment of a tax commission—perhaps a joint committee of Congress—to devise ways of simplifying and of equalizing the incidence of the tax law and taxes.

3) Amendment of the anti-trust statutes to permit the collection and dissemination of business statistics by trade associations.

4) Subsidizing our merchant marine, and turning it over completely to private ownership.

5) Continuation of the present Railroad Labor Board and defeat of the Howell-Barclay bill which would abolish it.

6) Creation of an Immigration Commission to study immigration conditions, given power to administer a flexible quota law adjusting immigration to social and industrial needs.

7) Extension of the budget system to cover the entire financial program of the Administration each year, and not only the operating expenses of the various departments.

8) Adoption of a definite plan for the development of waterways.

Corn Crop

There is an old Chicago adage to the effect that the corn crop walks to market on four legs—referring to the fact that most of our U. S. corn is regularly fed to hogs and other livestock. Last year, the corn crop was distributed as follows: Livestock, 2,550,000,000 bu.; food, 100,000,000 bu.; industry, 75,000,000 bu.; exports, 21,000,000 bu.; seed, 20,000,000 bu.; and miscellaneous, 155,000,000 bu. As the above figures indicate, practically the entire output is consumed at home.

This year, corn, almost alone among our staple cereals, has failed to be produced in adequate quantities. Not only is there an apparent shortage in amount, but much of the supply is of poor quality and unmerchantable. The current crop is estimated at 2,477,538,000 bu.; with carryover on the farms of 109,021,000 bu., this makes a total prospective supply of 2,586,559,000 bu. of all kinds of corn, good and bad. The preceding year the crop amounted to 3,046,387,000 bu., of which 3,022,031,000 was actually used up. Facing a normal consumption of over 3 billion bu., therefore, we have a supply of about 2½ billion bu. of all kinds of corn, and of about 1¼ billion bu. of merchantable corn. The price of corn has risen sensationally, but from the existing statistical situation some experts look for higher rather than lower corn prices in the near future.

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"One may not at the time justly appreciate the advantage he is receiving from examining the great masterpieces, but he will find himself unconsciously rejoicing what before seemed truly beautiful, and judging prodigious which came before him by a new standard."

"That which is truly great has an impression itself upon him that what is false or pretentious proves no longer attractive."

A tour of the great galleries of Europe requires ample leisure. Not all of us have the time.

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AERONAUTICS

Safety

What are the figures of the Air Mail?

In the last two years and nine months, the Post Office aviators have flown about 9,000,000 mi.

They have carried 157,000,000 letters or nearly 4,000,000 lb. of mail.

They have lost only 125 lb. of mail—a better record than that of the railroads.

In the first nine months of this year, they flew 1,492,167 mi. and had only one fatal accident.

They started night-flying July 1 and, between this date and Sept. 30, flew by night without a fatal accident. They are making their flights and deliveries between Manhattan and San Francisco on a 31-hour schedule with absolute regularity in all weathers.

Danger

Army pilots receive 50% extra pay. They deserve it. In 1923, they flew 9,093,360 miles and lost 18 lives—one fatality per 505,192 mi. This is a tremendously improved showing over early service records, but still not nearly so good as that of the Air Mail. The reason is: Air Mail pilots fly steadily along, like bus or locomotive drivers, they do no "stunts"; for Army men, stunting, tricky combat training and bomb dropping are all in a day's work.

Super Seaplane

TIME has recently (Nov. 17) described the Super Airship being built for the British Air Ministry; now comes a Super Seaplane for the U. S. Navy.

A gigantic flying boat is to be used for long-distance scouting in the Pacific. Appropriately enough, it has been ordered from the Boeing Airplane Co. of Seattle, Wash. Fully loaded, the seaplane weighs 24,000 lb. It has a span of wing of 87 ft. 6 in., a chord or width of 14 ft., a total area in its bi-plane wings of 2,400 sq. ft. The sturdy 60-ft. hull, built of the wonderfully light and strong duralumin, is lighter and less liable to soakage than the wooden-hull type of construction it displaces, can keep afloat in the roughest sea. The wings, while fabric-covered, are also metal in their structure. Two huge Packard engines of 800 horsepower each revolve at 2,200 times a minute—hence their large power for comparatively small weight—while the propellers are geared down and therefore work more slowly and efficiently. The engines are placed in tandem, with a propeller at front and rear end. Thus, if one motor ceases functioning, there still remains sufficient power to sustain flight, and there exists no dangerous tendency to slew the airplane violently

around—as is the case when there are two motors, one on either wing.

Nothing illustrates progress in design so much as comparison. The NC-4, which crossed the Atlantic five years ago, had the same power as the new U. S. Navy boat—four Liberty motors of 400 horse-power each. It weighed 4,000 lb. more because it lacked metal construction in wings and hull. It had a maximum speed of only 75 m.p.h., while the new boat will easily attain 100 m.p.h. Finally the NC-4's range was only 1,600 mi. with every tank brimming with gasoline, while the new boat will have a range of 2,600 mi. Incidentally, this is the greatest range ever embodied in any airplane. True, Macready and Kelly flew 2,600 mi. non-stop across the Continent and still had gas to spare in their Fokker monoplane. But their ship was stripped bare. The new seaplane, when making a single hop from San Diego to Honolulu, will carry not just gas, but a full crew of five men and powerful fighting and bombing equipment.

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 supplementary to, or corrective of, news previously published in TIME.

"Lack Imagination"

TIME, New York, N. Y. Bronx, N. Y., Nov. 14, 1924

Gentlemen:

Your correspondent, Mr. Capelin R. Day, in referring to Mr. Roosevelt's picture in TIME, Nov. 3, page 5, undoubtedly means the impression one gets at a first glance at the picture that Mr. Roosevelt is engaged in that most unsmooth act of "making a nose" at someone. I am surprised that you yourselves did not get that impression at first. It was the first impression that I received when I first looked at the picture, and I had to look close before I realized that the first impression was false and that what Mr. Roosevelt

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was really doing was merely exhibiting his ten digits to show that there was no oil on them!

However, Mr. Day is quite lacking in imagination if he can penetrate no further than a first impression.

NEAL J. GREEN.

Critic's Connection

TIME, Greenville, S. C.
New York, N. Y. Nov. 12, 1924

Gentlemen:

In one of those footnotes of yours (Vol. IV, No. 19, page 23) you mention Critic Woolcott's connection with various papers in Manhattan, but omit his very distinguished service with the *Stars and Stripes*, the A. E. F.'s weekly newspaper.

BRUCE MORAN.

No Mention

TIME, Bridgeport, Conn.
New York, N. Y. Nov. 13, 1924

Gentlemen:

"J. F.'s" column on Joe Lincoln in your Nov. 10 issue makes no mention of Lincoln's apprenticeship on the old *A. W. Bulletin* and his association with Nixon Waterman.

I. FOSTER MOORE.

Lynn Haines

TIME, Pittsburgh, Pa.
New York, N. Y. Nov. 8, 1924

Gentlemen:

Page 20, column 3, of Nov. 10 issue refers to Lynn Harris as Editor of *The Searchlight on Congress*.

Pardon this reiteration. As I wrote you—Lynn Haines deserves a better reading and recognition from your interesting and valuable paper.

LESTER LEAKE RILEY.

"A Thumping Error"

TIME, New Haven, Conn.
New York, N. Y. Nov. 10, 1924

Gentlemen:

Not kicking or anything like that—your average is too high to complain about the ship—but would you try in the future to mark the difference between *Boston College* and *Boston University*?

You speak (see TIME, Nov. 10, page 28) of "Harvard substitutes chastising Boston College." Wrong, of course. On the day in question, Boston College was thrashing the Haskell Indians 34 to 7 or some such score—the same Indians who last Saturday took a thumping fall out of Brown. You meant Boston University.

No correction suggested, merely a note for hereafter. And no publicity for this.

I have only commendation for your good work and solid best wishes for its continued success.

MYLES CONNOLLY.

Lost Faith?

TIME, Wellsville, Wis.
New York, N. Y. Nov. 11, 1924

Gentlemen:

A long time ago, I read an account in some newspaper to the effect that Anton Law had henceforth forever declined to play the part of Christ in the Passion Play and that he has forbidden his son to take the part. The reason given was "lost faith."

Now, in a dispute, I fail to find anything to verify my memory of the account. Can you give me an light on the subject?

CLARENCE IMISLUND

TIME has investigated, can shed no light. Possibly sapient subscribers will aid Subscriber Imislund.—Ed.

"Rotten"

TIME, Toledo, Ohio
New York, N. Y. Nov. 8, 1924

Gentlemen:

I am returning my copy of TIME, issue of Nov. 10, 1924, and I wish you would send me another one. You will find on examination that it is a rotten piece of printing and not fit to file away with the others I have.

A. A. GILDEMEISTER

A well-printed copy was mailed promptly to Subscriber Gildemeister.—Ed.

HAVE YOU A RIGHT TO YOUR OWN OPINION?

HAS it ever occurred to you that possibly the right to an opinion is no more secure than the right to a living?

We have a right to live, but we must earn a living. That is, perhaps, economics.

We have a right to opine, to opine all over the place as much as we like—but, first of all, we ought to earn an opinion. That is, perhaps, morality.

If we live without earning a living we are "kept" by society in one of three places:

- a) a palace—or palazetto
- b) a poorhouse
- c) an asylum such as Kan-kakee or Sing-Sing

If we opine without earning an opinion, we become intellectual counterfeits. Of course, that's perfectly safe. The Supreme Court of the United States doesn't interfere with that class of criminal.

IT is simply a question of self-respect. Some men—in fact, most men—like to know what they're talking about. Before airing themselves on subjects of political, artistic or general interest, they get the facts.

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S P O R T

Football

Old Mother Yale rushed to the Princeton cupboard. Her bull-dogs hungered for bones. When she got there, she was agreeably surprised to discover a tidy store—a field goal, a touchdown. The field goal, as fine a specimen as ever was seen, was executed by Halfback Scott at the Princeton 45-yard line. The touchdown was deftly forward-passed by Halfback Pond to Tackle Joss. Princeton's portion was the same bitter, black medicine she had administered to Harvard the week before, medicine that many have to take after dining richly. Score: Yale 10, Princeton 0.

Further misfortune befell Little Red Riding Harvard. This time the grandmother was Bruin Brown. A wild backward pass from Acting-Centre Robb of Harvard flew over Halfback Mather's head, was snared by Keefer, visiting halfback. Forward passes brought Brown near the Harvard goal. Klump clumped over. Spectators at this game eyed with interest the Brown centre, Eckstein, vendor of blood.*! Score: Brown 7, Harvard 0.

At West Point, Columbia piled into the Army most manfully. Cadets Wilson and Gilmore ripped through against her, but Koppisch, Pease and Empringham ripped right back. Had Pease not permitted the ball to slither from his grasp on his own 4-yard line, the score might not have been 14 to 14.

Influenza and other ills were in the chilly breath of a pestilential slush-storm on Franklin Field, Philadelphia. Yet 54,000 hardy perennials sat by to watch Penn and Penn State struggle through a punting duel in the mud. Back and forth sailed the slimy ball, each team trying a field goal now and then. The mud won. Score: Penn 0, Penn State 0.

In Manhattan, grim men from Dartmouth and Cornell grappled at the Polo Grounds. Finding the Cornell line muscular, Dartmouth swept the ends, peppered 31 passes. Cornell stuck to her plugging game. The upshot was 27 to 14, Dartmouth's first success in four years against the dwellers "on the gray rock height."

Rugged Rutgers rolled up only six touchdowns against New York University. The lighter team's spirit was commendable. Even with hulking Homer Hazel's All-American

*This fall, to help pay his way through college, Centre Eckstein sold four punts of his life-blood at \$25 a pint, to anemic patients. Had his coaches not remonstrated, he would have sold more.

punts and heft driving them back, the New Yorkers threatened a touchdown, scored a field goal. Score: Rutgers 41, N. Y. U. 3.

Williams, as slated, won the "Little Three" (Amherst, Williams, Wesleyan) championship with a brusque attack. Score: Williams 27, Amherst 6.

Who suddenly killed Cock Robin? "I did!" cried Minnesota. "I marked him sure. I wounded him sore." Robin Red Grange, most brilliant of backs, took the field at Minneapolis with his fellow Illini and at once raced off around end for a touchdown. He started other races, but Minnesota ends crashed him, Minnesota secondary defense heaped upon him. In the second period, he was subdued. In the third, his arm hung limp, he left the field for the season. Meanwhile, Minnesota's offense plunged, pounded, plowed, Illinois sank back to third in the Conference standing. Score: Minnesota 20, Illinois 7.

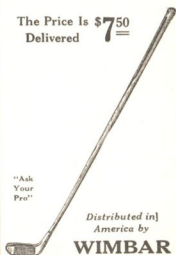
Chicago rode the Illinois defeat, and a meagre 3-to-0 win from Northwestern, to top notch in the Big Ten. Wisconsin, beaten 21 to 7 that day by Iowa, stood as the last obstacle between Stagg's men and a title. The other Conference game was between Michigan and Ohio State, wherein the Wolverines lashed themselves

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into a last-period fury. Score: Michigan 16, Ohio 6.

Notre Dame gave over barnstorming and received Nebraska at South Bend, Ind., where Coach Rockne paid his guests the dubious courtesy of starting a string of substitutes. He thought better of this when Nebraska promptly threatened, and sent out the regulars to perform as of yore. Perform they did, convincingly as ever, wiping out the Cornhuskers' victories in 1922 and 1923 with counts that totted up 34 to Nebraska's fruitless 6. "National champions," said Sportdon.

Major disturbances in the Missouri Valley were noted where Kansas was crushing Oklahoma 20 to 0, where Missouri was crushing Washington (of St. Louis) 35 to 0, where Drake was eking out a 7-to-6 margin over the Kansas Aggies.

When the sun had set on Eastern games, it was shining high where California overran Nevada 27 to 0, where Leland Stanford thrashed Montana 41 to 3, where Oregon and Washington State wrangled in a 7-to-7 tie. Southern California, who plays the Notre Dame Champions on Christmas Day, fell upon Whittier 51 to 0.

In the South, the bigger and better games were: Centre 17, Alabama 0; Vanderbilt 3, Georgia Tech 0; West Virginia 6, Washington and Lee 0; Southern Methodist 7, Baylor 7; Texas 13, Texas Christian U. 0.

His teammates claimed a "world record" for "Frosty" Peters, captain of the Montana State Freshmen, after he had propelled 17 field goals over a cross-bar defended by the Billings (Mont.) Polytechnic Institute in a game played at Bozeman, Mont. "Frosty" and his men won 64 to 0.

Well Earned

Rest from his labors has come to Walter Johnson (TIME, Sept. 22), aging ace of baseball pitchers. Last week, he and a partner acquired the Oakland (Calif.) club of the Pacific Coast League. In the spring Johnson will embark no more on stormy big league seas with the world's champion Washington Senators, but will pitch Oakland's three big opening games and then settle back, in the warm California sunshine, to grow old in profitable leisure.

Abandoned

They came, they saw, they gave it up. The New York Giants and the Chicago White Sox, seeking to ac-

*Previous records were: High School—Griggs of Exeter (Calif.) H. S., 15 field goals against Hanford High, 1913. College—Robertson, of Purdue, 7 field goals against Rose Polytechnic, 1909.



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quire cash and culture simultaneously by means of exhibition baseball games in Europe (TIME, Sept. 29), disbanded in Paris. Some headed for Berlin, others for Rome, some for the Riviera, some for the battlefields. All were agreed that the trip had gone far enough. Despatches stated no causes, but probable ones were: bored spectators, slender receipts, foul weather, diverting sights, fare, people.

Has-Been

Bull fights, once popular in the U. S., are moribund. The one available bull, smart Firpo, shares the destiny of the old grey mare. Last week, in Newark, one Charles Weinert, seasoned ring romé, was given his fling at the once-wild Argentinian, and in twelve rounds caused his victim even more discomfort than did Heavyweight Champion Dempsey one summer night last year, than did big black Harry Wills two months ago. Dempsey was mercifully swift with the *coup de grâce*. Weinert, less forceful but imaginatively brutal, subjected the glowering, laborious, farridden Firpo to nearly an hour's torture. He hammered the Firpo brisket, he split the Firpo lips; he drew pants, heaves, quantities of gore. New Jersey does not permit decisions. None was needed.

MILESTONES

Engaged. Patten Wise Slemo, of Cincinnati, cousin of C. Bascom Slemo (Secretary to President Coolidge), to Miss Dorothy Dennett of Washington.

Married. Leonard Kip Rhinelander, 21, son of Philip Rhinelander, Manhattan real estate magnate, heir to a proud New York name and fortune, and possessor of nearly \$400,000 in his own right, to Miss Alice Beatrice Jones, daughter of one George Jones, New Rochelle (N. Y.), cabman. The New Rochelle *Standard-Star* was quick to allege Father-in-law Jones to be a Negro. Said Manhattan gum-chewers' sheetlets: "BLOOD WEBS COLORED GIRL," "SOCIETY STUNNED," "COLOR LINE FOR KIP'S BRIDE." Later the more sober dailies investigated, definitely established that Mr. Jones, a onetime British subject, had described himself as "colored" in applying for U. S. citizenship in 1895.

Mrs. Rhinelander is "handsome of face, extremely dark of complexion." Mr. Rhinelander "wears thick-lensed glasses, a sandy mustache and a troubled expression."

Married. Lowell Fess, son of Simeon D. Fess (junior U. S. Senator from Ohio) to Miss Marguerite Lovelless of Washington, D. C., secretly, three months ago; at Greenup, Ky.

Married. Lee Adam Gimbel, a Vice President of Gimbel Bros., Inc. (famed Philadelphia, Manhattan and Milwaukee department store), to Miss Ruth Prince, New Rochelle, N. Y.; at New Rochelle. Three of the six ushers were Gimbels—Ellis, Richard, Benedict; the best man was also a Gimbel—Louis Jr.

Married. Rev. Tertius Van Dyke, 38, Pastor of the Park Avenue Presbyterian Church, Manhattan, to Miss Mary Elizabeth Cannon, of New Haven, church secretary; at New Haven. The ceremony was performed by the groom's father, Dr. Henry Van Dyke, famed author-diplomat, onetime U. S. Minister to the Netherlands and Luxemburg.

Died. Dion O'Bannon, 32, hierarch of crooks, gangsters, gunmen, shot by three unidentified young men in his flower store, Chicago. At his interment were 26 truck-loads of flowers, 1,000 automobiles, 10,000 people. His body reposed in a \$10,000 coffin overlaid with gold and silver filigree, heaped with flowers said to have cost over \$25,000. Largest offering of all was a seven-foot wall of carnations labeled, "To our pal—from the gang." Because the

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doors of the Holy Name Cathedral (where he once served as an altar boy) were closed against the funeral, "services" were held in an undertaker's small chapel. No priest officiated, so one Louis Altieri, lieutenant of O'Bannon, functioned as master of ceremonies. To a stringed orchestra of jazz musicians he whispered the command: "Now play!" Hymn after hymn was played. There was no other service.

Mr. O'Bannon is credited by the police with having directed 25 of Chicago's most distinguished murders—by his friends with innumerable secret charities, kindnesses. Said an old woman: "He put my boy on the right track." Said a newsboy: "He was a swell feller." Said Mayor Dever of Chicago: "The rule of the Gai is ended."

Died. Edwin S. Montagu, 45, onetime Secretary of State for India; in London. He held his portfolio in the Lloyd George cabinet of 1917.

Died. Ethel S. Sanford, wife of John Sanford, famed carpet manufacturer, horse owner; at Brookville, L. I. She was several times hostess to the Prince of Wales on his recent visit. On Sept. 28, while she sat with a notable company at dinner in her house, her jewel box was robbed of \$50,000 worth of jewels.

Died. William Walton Kitchen, 58, onetime (1909-1913) Governor of North Carolina, and brother of the late (TIME, June 11, 1923) Claude Kitchen, onetime Democratic Floor Leader in the House of Representatives; at Scotland Neck, N. C.

Died. Frances Louise Tracy Morgan, 82, widow of the late J. P. Morgan; in Highland Falls, N. Y. At her bedside were her three daughters: Anne, patron of numerous charitable organizations; Juliet, wife of William Pierson Hamilton, Manhattan banker; Louisa, wife of Herbert Livingston Satterlee, Manhattan lawyer. J. P. Morgan, son, was summoned home from a European trip, arrived too late.

Died. John Walter Cross, 84, husband of George Eliot, famed author; in England. Cross, who was a friend of the novelist's common-law husband, George Henry Lewes, persuaded her, aged 63, to marry him a few months before her death in 1880. He was 21 years her junior.

Died. Sir Archibald Geikie, 88, famed geologist, onetime President of the Royal Society, the London Geological Society, onetime Director General of the Geological Survey of the United Kingdom; at Haslemere, England. He gained fame at 23 with a book, *The Story of a Boulder*.

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POINT with PRIDE

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

A Newport merchant, glowering, growing (Page 16, column 1.)

An intelligent actor of about the calibre of Henry Miller. (P. 13, col. 3.)

A generous gesture, a truly diplomatic move. (P. 2, col. 1.)

A quizzical little snout. (P. 15, col. 3.)

Tight-lipped gentlemen, seldom heard from outside their own columns. (P. 20, col. 3.)

A gorilla wedding. (P. 18, col. 2.)

The soberest of U. S. reviews. (P. 20, col. 3.)

A bold reporter. (P. 1.)

Gog and Magog, mythical giants. (P. 7, col. 2.)

VIEW with ALARM

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

Medicine that many have to take after dining richly. (P. 28, col. 2.)

Imbecilic protests at open amours. (P. 12, col. 3.)

Corpulent Italian, Spanish, French or German aliens. (P. 13, col. 1.)

Trousers generally a foot too short in the leg. (P. 14, col. 2.)

"Very lax supervision . . . frequenting of one another's rooms . . . very considerable drinking." (P. 17, col. 1.)


The exit of "Red" Grange from 1924 football. (P. 28, col. 3.)

A dagger in the mail. (P. 11, col. 2.)

Hairless freshmen. (P. 17, col. 2.)

"A Thumping Error." (P. 27, col. 1.)

"Immeasurable material and moral damage." (P. 10, col. 2.)



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By C. H. Woodward

THROUGH the discovery of the Law of Life, it is now possible to take time from eternity and put it into the life of man—into your life.

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Replenishment is the law of life, and the law of life is the law of health.

The human body is an aggregation of life-cells. These life-cells—all of them—are fed by the blood stream. That is one of the reasons why the blood circulates. It is the food-carrier to the life-cells. The blood, however, cannot continue to supply to the life-cells their food requirements unless it has had the identical substances restored to it which have been removed hour by hour by the life-cells in the process we call living.

This replenishment, this restoration, can be made only thru natural food—not artificial substances which are merely parts of natural ones.

Disease manifests itself by a change in the function or action of the life-cells somewhere in the body. In fact disease is merely changed function of some of the life-cells, whether that change be manifested as asthma, gout, paley, cancer, constipation, high blood pressure, boils, headaches, neuritis, or rheumatism, or any of the other named manifestations of such change.

When the replenishment or restoration is in full accord with the definition of these words, and the identical 16 elements in their balance-relation are restored to the blood, then any condition of changed function naturally tends to disappear, wherever this manifestation of disease may have appeared in the body.

WHERE ARE THE 16 ELEMENTS FOUND?

Natural wheat before it has been subjected to milling, or separation processes, or cooking processes in the presence of oxygen, contains the identical 16 elements in their balance-relation which are found in the blood and life-cells of the body. It is therefore the most potent replenisher of the blood which man knows. But cooking in the presence of oxygen upsets the balance-relation of these elements and causes the loss of some of them, and the oxidation of most, if not all the minerals, while others disappear in the form of gases thru evaporation, and still others are distilled out and lost thru precipitation.

A new method of cooking that is practiced by the United States and Canadian governments, enables mankind to get natural wheat in its natural berry-form just as it comes from the harvest field, with nothing added, nothing lost, and nothing taken away, for the first time in the history of wheat as a food substance, cooked ready to serve, yet identical with the raw, ripe grain in its constituent elements. It possesses the

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This development has opened up a new era in the preparation of foods: the **Whole Grain Wheat Co.** has literally "taken Time from Eternity" and has added it to the lives of hundreds of thousands of men and women and children in America.

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anced food) when prepared solely under our distinctive process, has corrected more than 74 human ailments. We challenge you to use **Whole Grain Wheat** twice a day for thirty days and not confess a definite and distinct all-around improvement physically and mentally—mentally mind you, too. We'll go further and contract to return the price of the case, without argument, if after using the case on the basis of twice a day the user has the slightest doubt of his or her mental and physical improvement. This is a challenge to the world, to anybody, anywhere.

The small amount of **Whole Grain Wheat** you may buy, even tho you use it daily for the rest of a long life, can never compensate us for the good we can do for you who are ignorant of the law of life and paying the penalty for its violation hour by hour in pain and suffering.

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soon a free elimination of the bowels. In about ten days' time she was up around the house. She tells me she can't remember when she ever felt better than now. **Whole Grain Wheat** did it all in that case.

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