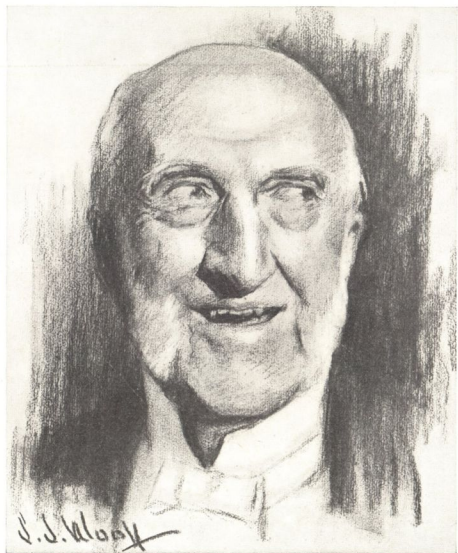


FIFTEEN CENTS

TIME

The Weekly News-Magazine



CHAUNCEY MITCHELL DEPEW

*A post-prandial patriarch
(See Page 6)*

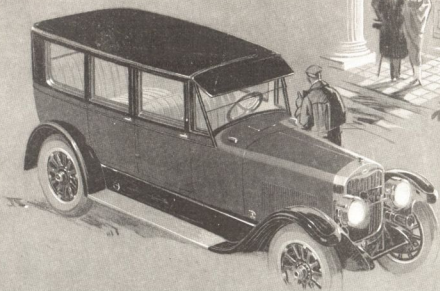
VOL. IV. NO. 22

DECEMBER 1, 1924

L I N C O L N

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LINCOLN MOTOR COMPANY
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TIME

The Weekly News-Magazine

Vol. IV. No. 22

December 1, 1924

NATIONAL AFFAIRS

THE PRESIDENCY

Mr. Coolidge's Week

☐ In evening clothes, immaculately dressed, an elderly gentleman stepped over the White House threshold. Yes, it was the same place. It was some time since he had frequented its portals or had arrived there as a dinner guest. In those days, he had been welcomed by a different host—a taller man of eloquent tongue, equally slender, with face even more austere, with clear—some said cold—eyes. The entering guest paused only a moment on the threshold. Then Bernard M. Baruch, Chairman of the one-time War Industries Board, close friend of Woodrow Wilson, entered to dine with Calvin Coolidge and presumably to discuss farm problems.

☐ Addressing a National Conference on the Utilization of Forest Products (called by the late Secretary of Agriculture Wallace), President Coolidge warned: "The era of free, wild timber is reaching its end, as the era of free, wild food ended so long ago. We can no longer depend on moving from one primeval forest to another, for already the sound of the axes has penetrated the last of them."

☐ The President appointed John Van A. MacMurray, Assistant Secretary of State to succeed the late Alvey A. Adee (TIME, July 14), veteran retainer of the Department. Mr. MacMurray has been head of the Far Eastern Division since 1919, and has filled many diplomatic posts in the Near and the Far East.

☐ The Woman's Christian Temperance Union held its 50th annual convention in Chicago, was overjoyed to receive a greeting from the President in response to a message of approval sent him. "The President asks me to express sincere thanks. . . ." wired E. T. Clark, Mr. Coolidge's personal secretary.

☐ President Coolidge devoted a large part of his week's attention to preparing his message to Congress.

☐ A supplementary report of the Tariff Commission, in regard to the question of whether the President

should raise, lower or leave unchanged the tariff on sugar, came to the White House, where the President was formulating his decision.

☐ One W. T. Peter of Chanute, Kan., who voted for President Coolidge a few weeks ago, celebrated his 100th birthday and received a telegram:

"My thanks and congratulations to you today. I hope you may be permitted to give many more years of service to your country."

"Calvin Coolidge."

☐ To a delegation of churchmen, the President promised that he would continue his support of the entry of the U. S. into the World Court; to journalists, he said that he hoped Congress would repeal the publicity provision of the tax law. These two remarks were the basis of most advance predictions of the contents of the message to Congress.

☐ President Coolidge accepted the Chairmanship of a committee appointed by the American Legion to raise an endowment fund of five million dollars for

disabled veterans and orphans of soldiers killed in the War.

☐ President Coolidge announced the appointment of Howard M. Gore to be Secretary of Agriculture (see Page 2).

☐ Mr. Coolidge telegraphed to George B. Christian Jr., Secretary to the late President Harding, asking him to express the former's sorrow at Mrs. Harding's death to the members of her family.

The Reaper

It was in many respects a merry party, a party at least filled with expectation of pleasant times to come, which set out from the White House for Alaska two Junes ago. Of those* who started on the trip, seven are already dead. The first fatalities were the deaths of Sumner Curtis and Thomas Dawson, newspapermen, killed in an accident near Denver on the first leg of the journey. Then came the death of President Harding of apoplexy in August, 1923, while returning to Washington. Fourth, was the death of Mrs. Hubert Work, wife of the Secretary of the Interior, after an automobile accident in May; fifth, the death of Brigadier General Charles E. Sawyer, of cerebral hemorrhage in September of this year; sixth, the death of Secretary of Agriculture Wallace of complications following appendicitis, in October last; seventh, the death of Mrs. Harding, widow of the late President, last week.

At White Oaks Farm, near Marion, where she had been making her home at the sanatorium of Dr. Carl W. Sawyer (son of the late White House physician), Mrs. Harding was seriously ill for about a month. She had been suffering for some years from a kidney trouble which nearly resulted in her death two years ago. A few days before the end, an alleviative operation was performed. Her death was quiet; for some hours she had gradually lapsed into unconscious-

*The chief members of the party which made the trip to Alaska were: Secretaries Work of the Interior, Wallace of Agriculture, Hoover of Commerce; Speaker Frederick H. Gillett, White House Physician Charles E. Sawyer.

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National Affairs—[Continued]

ness. Her death was ascribed to chronic nephritis with myocarditis and hydronephrosis as complications.

Mrs. Harding, née Florence Kling, born Aug. 15, 1860, daughter of Amos Kling, wealthy real-estate owner of Marion, married Marshall Eugene De Wolfe of the same place. They had one son, Marshall Jr. The marriage was unhappy and Mrs. De Wolfe obtained a divorce, resumed her maiden name, returned to live with her father. Mr. De Wolfe died; and, contrary to the wishes of her father, she married Warren G. Harding, struggling journalist. Her father disowned her; but, some years later, there was a reconciliation. Her son Marshall Jr. married and later died, leaving a widow and two children. The widow remarried and is living in Marion.

The funeral took place in Marion, with Secretary of the Interior Work and Secretary of War Weeks in attendance on behalf of the Administration. A military guard was dispatched by the War Department from Columbus, Ohio. Mrs. Harding's body was placed temporarily in the vault with her husband until the Harding Memorial tomb could be completed.

Following Mrs. Harding's death, within only a few hours, came the death of Mrs. Harry M. Daugherty, wife of the onetime Attorney General, at Columbus, Ohio. The two women had been friends from girlhood. Mrs. Daugherty had been an invalid for many years, but was in comparatively good health until a few days before her death when she succumbed to an attack of pneumonia.

Words, Words

Believing that "what a man says reveals that man, if what he says is properly and intelligently analyzed," *The Fourth Estate*, journalistic tract sheet, set one Birdie Reeve, patient tabulator, to work pulling apart the speech made by Mr. Coolidge before a recent gathering of the Associated Press in Manhattan. It was believed that Miss Reeve's findings would enable newspapers "to give the people of the Nation a revealing portrait of the man they have chosen to lead them."

Whether or not the columns of words and figures that resulted were "a revealing portrait," they constituted an unusual layout of an address 4,466 words in length. There were: 1,246 different words.

Two words of one letter, "I" and "a." Not once had the President exclaimed "O," or been suited "to a T," the only other possibilities.

Twenty-four words of two letters. In these the President kept the cryptographer's well-known frequency rule almost perfectly: "of, to, in, it, is, be,



© Wide World

SECRETARY GORE

West Virginia awaits him

he," etc. At "he," Mr. Coolidge, speaking chiefly of impersonal matters, had broken the rule, using only two "he's." "We" was far up the list, next to "he." He had said "me" but once.

Fifty-five three-letter words had been employed a total of 904 times. Here the frequency rule "the, and, for, you" was broken at "for," which became "our." Then came 53 "for's" and 37 "not's."

One hundred and eighteen four-letter words, which, instead of being led by "that" or "this," according to rule, included more "they's" than anything else. Four-letter words were used 649 times, more often than those of any other length.

One hundred and sixty-five five-letter words, used a total of 431 times. "Which, world, would, there, great" was the order.

One hundred and fifty-three six-letter words, used 294 times.

One hundred and fifty-nine seven-letter words, being the greatest assortment in a given length.

One hundred and fifty-five eight-letter words.

One hundred and forty-two of nine, 109 of ten, 90 of eleven, 34 of twelve,

24 of thirteen, 9 of fourteen, 5 of fifteen, 2 of sixteen ("self-development," "responsibilities").

THE CABINET

Secretary Gore

Howard M. Gore, Assistant Secretary of Agriculture and Governor-elect of West Virginia, was officially appointed Secretary of Agriculture to succeed the late Henry Cantwell Wallace. The President made the appointment as a temporary measure. Secretary Gore's tenure of office will necessarily terminate on Mar. 4 next, when he becomes West Virginia's Governor.

Previous to his election to the latter post, a number of farmers and others had urged that he be given the appointment as Secretary of Agriculture. President Coolidge, desirous of taking his time in picking a permanent Secretary, filled the post temporarily with the man who was at hand and familiar with the Department's affairs.

Expansion

The season of reports—official, annual, Government reports—which is at its height during December of each year, was inaugurated by the appearance of the official report on the Panama Canal, rendered through the War Department by Governor Jay J. Morrow, who is just retiring. The report was, as usual, for the fiscal year—ended June 30, last.

It showed an increase of traffic through the Canal of 38.7% over the previous year. A great part of this was due to large shipments of oil from California. Deducting all this temporary boom-oil, however, canal traffic increased 16.4%. Shipping tolls aggregated \$24,290,963. This brought the income from the canal to more than \$16,000,000, as compared to \$10,000,000 in the previous year and to \$3,000,000 in the year before that. Adding in the sums earned by the Panama Railroad, the machine shops, commissaries, coaling plants, etc., the net revenue amounted to \$18,254,459—handsome enough.

U. S. ships were by far the greatest users of the Canal, contributing 61.7% of the total. Great Britain stood next with 22.4%; and 19 other nations, including the Free City of Danzig, Yugo-Slavia, Finland, trailed with none of them as much as 5% of the traffic. Exactly half the ships using

National Affairs—[Continued]

the Canal were engaged in the U. S. intercoastal trade.

In all, 5,230 toll-paying* ships, having a net tonnage of 26,148,878, used the Canal. Since the Canal has a capacity of about 50,000,000 tons annually, it was doing about half its possible business.

Navy Report

Secretary of the Navy Willbur issued his annual report on the Navy. Few new facts were disclosed. The following sentences represent the gist of his remarks:

"The state of the material condition of the fleet is now not satisfactory. Although the available funds for the present fiscal year remain about the same as for last year, retrogression is apparent because the ships are older and the maintenance costs are increasing accordingly. . . .

"The six older battleships must be modernized if the reliance on them as ships of the first line of battle is to continue and our ratio of naval strength is to be maintained."

THE CONGRESS

The Program

When Congress assembles on Dec. 1, it will be faced by a mass of legislation only a small part of which can be dispatched at the short session. Some of the major legislation that will be up for consideration:

☛ The appropriation bills for the various Departments of the Government will be the first and most important business. All must be passed before Mar. 4.

☛ Farm legislation in many forms will be presented. It is hardly expected that any important bill will pass; although some recommendations by the President's Agricultural Commission will probably be up for consideration towards the end of the session.

☛ Income tax legislation will probably be left alone, since the Administration does not plan to press it. There will

* All American commercial vessels pay toll. During President Taft's Administration a law was passed exempting U. S. vessels in coastwise trade from toll, but Great Britain objected that this was a violation of the Hay-Pauncefote Treaty under which the U. S., formerly a partner in the canal business with Great Britain, acquired sole rights in the project and promised equal treatment to "all nations." Elihu Root, then a Senator, held that the law violated our treaty promise. President Wilson and Ambassador Page took the same attitude. In the Spring of 1914, the President asked that the law be repealed. After a bitter wrangle for several months this was done. Party lines were broken in the bitterness of the struggle. Senators Root, Lodge, Kenyon, McUnier, Burton (Republicans) supported Mr. Wilson. Senators O'Gorman, Reed (Mo.), Chamberlain, Vandaman (Democrats) opposed the President.

probably be some action in regard to the publication of income tax returns, however.

☛ Important railway legislation, for want of time and inclination, is likely to be omitted.

☛ The bill for reorganizing the executive branch of the Government will come up and has a good chance of passage.

☛ The proposal for U. S. entry into the World Court might safely be expected to remain in limbo except that Senator Borah is to be Chairman of the Foreign Relations Committee.

☛ Agreements for funding the War debts of Lithuania and Poland to this country, having been negotiated, will be up for approval—probably without opposition. However, there will, very likely, be a controversy over the unfunded debts. Three large debtors—France (four billion dollars), Italy (two billion dollars) and Belgium (450 million dollars) have not yet made an agreement for repayment. The life of the World War Foreign Debt Commission (members include Secretaries Mellon, Hughes, Hoover, Senator Smoot, Representatives Burton and Cripps, one-time Representative Richard Olney) must be extended if it is to continue its efforts for refunding. Alternative and, perhaps, more drastic methods of collection are likely to be proposed.

☛ The disposition of Muscle Shoals is almost certain to precipitate a new wrangle. The Wilson Dam will be completed next July and at least some temporary plan for disposing of the power must be adopted, since Henry Ford has now withdrawn his bid for the property (TIME, Oct. 27).

Dispossession?

When the call went forth for holding the Republican Senatorial caucus on Nov. 29, it went to all Senators formally listed as Republicans—to Senators LaFollette, Frazier, Ladd, Brookhart, Norris—as well as to the "regulars." It was only logical that it should be so sent. Although there was talk of dispossessing those gentlemen of their Republican committee posts, it of course could not be done without the action of the caucus.

Certain of the regular Republicans in both houses have insisted that the insurgents should no longer be classed as Republicans in Committee assignments. In the Senate, Messrs. Smoot, Ernst, Reed (of Pennsylvania) are known to take this attitude. In the House, Representative Treadway

of Massachusetts is one of the leaders of the same movement. It is proposed to give the insurgents committee places in accordance with their strength as a minority. Mr. Treadway explained:

"This would in no sense be considered as retribution for their attitude, but rather a perfectly logical outcome of their own procedure and convictions."

It is doubtful, however, whether any policy of this kind will even be attempted before the assembling of the new Congress next year.

Meanwhile, the object of the Republican Senatorial caucus will be to elect a floor leader to succeed Mr. Lodge. Due to the deaths of Messrs. Lodge, Colt and Brandegee, places must be filled on the committees for Foreign Relations (two), Immigration (one), Judiciary (two), Naval Affairs (two), Library (one).

The situation in regard to the floor leadership was this:

Senator Warren of Wyoming was entitled to the post by seniority. He is 80, however, and has the important post of Chairman of the Appropriations Committee. Consequently he did not care for the floor leadership. His chief motive, should he ask for the place, would be to prevent a fight between the other aspirants. It was agreed that there would be little opposition to him if he should express a wish to be chosen.

Senator Curtis of Kansas, Republican whip, was well liked by the regulars. In his capacity as a sort of assistant floor leader under Lodge he has been popular. He is 64.

Senator Watson of Indiana, 60, was somewhat too closely allied with the old guard to be considered an eminent contender.

Senator Wadsworth of New York, only 47, able and forthright, was a leading possibility because of his prominent place in the group of younger regulars.

If Senator Curtis were chosen, someone else would have to replace him as Republican whip. The whip's function is to circulate among the members of his party, sound them out in regard to specific measures, discover whether any of them had made embarrassing commitments that would prevent them from lining up with the others on a given bill, ascertain what amendments would make a bill acceptable to individual members of his group and generally try to line up the party vote. It is an important post, and Mr. Curtis has shown himself able in filling it.

National Affairs—[Continued]

ARMY AND NAVY

Heavy Fire

The suit (TIME, Nov. 24) of Taxpayer William B. Shearer to prevent the uncompleted battleship *Washington* from being sunk in a series of tests off the Virginia Capes went to the District of Columbia Court of Appeals. Again the taxpayer was denied an injunction forbidding the Secretary of the Navy to have the great ship sunk. The injunction was denied on the basis of a previous decision of the Supreme Court which held that a taxpayer has not sufficient interest to restrain a Government official from performing his official acts.

Meanwhile, the armored hull of the *Washington*, anchored offshore where it had been towed by five tugs, was subjected to a series of tests with underwater bombs placed at various distances from the ship. Her resistance to the concussion was said to "justify the expectation" of the naval architects. Later aeroplanes were to be called upon to bomb her, and the battleship *Texas* to test her deck armor with long range fire.

Wild and premature press accounts of how the *Texas* had bombarded the *Washington*, "sending chips of armor flying high in the air," and an account of two shells "passing completely through the hull" were received at the Navy Department with elevated eyebrows.

.....
The *Washington* is the third ship disposed of by the Limitation of Armaments Treaty to be sunk for experiment. She was preceded by the *New Jersey* and the *Virginia*. The *North Dakota* is destined for a similar fate. Of the other condemned ships, 24 were sold for scrapping, or scrapped by the Government and the material sold at a total net profit of \$1,410,000. Two partly completed cruisers, the *Lexington* and the *Saratoga*, are being converted into aircraft carriers.

Hence to the Antipodes

Admiral Eberle, Chief of Naval Operations, issued formal orders for next year's fleet maneuvers. The main scene of the maneuvers is to be in the neighborhood of Hawaii. A number of vessels from the Atlantic Fleet go West for the occasion. The special event of the maneuvers will be the cruise of a fleet of twelve dreadnaughts, four cruisers and 36 destroyers to Australia and New Zealand.

They will leave Honolulu on July 1 and visit Pago Pago (Samoa), Auckland and Wellington (N. Z.), Sydney and Melbourne (Australia), returning to Honolulu on Sept. 10. The fleet will be

by far the most powerful U. S. Armada which has ever plowed the waters surrounding the sixth Continent, considerably outweighing the fleet which Robley D. ("Fighting Bob") Evans took around the world in Roosevelt's time.

LABOR

At El Paso

For the 44th time, the American Federation of Labor assembled. In Liberty Hall, El Paso, Tex., 400 delegates representing the 3,365,979 members of the Federation sat down to hear the welcome of Samuel Gompers, venerable President. For the first time in the many years of his presidency, Mr. Gompers committed his address to paper, had it read. It began:

"Events of recent months have made me keenly aware that the time is not far distant when I must lay down my trust for others to carry forward. When one comes to close grips with the eternal things, there comes a new sense of relative values; and the less worthy things lose significance."

Meanwhile, across the Rio Grande at Juarez the Mexican Confederation of Labor was holding its sixth annual convention. That afternoon, the Mexican delegates, 1,000 strong, marched across the international bridge into El Paso. There came agrarian delegates, sandaled, in white cotton suits, with pink and orange scarfs and straw sombreros; there came industrial delegates in overalls; there came white-collared workers in white collars; there came women workers in orange and white blouses with black shawls. Straight to Liberty Hall marched the Mexicans and entered amid cheers. The leaders of the parade, one of them carrying a Mexican flag, embraced Mr. Gompers. Speeches followed; and translations. Then Mr. Gompers called for representatives of the British Trades Union Congress, the Canadian Trades and Labor Congress, the German Federation of Trades Unions. They came to the platform; and all clasped hands. Tears rolled down Mr. Gompers' cheeks.

The next day the A. F. L. returned the visit of the M. C. L.

Other events of the session:

☛ An attempt to amalgamate all the unions engaged in various phases of the work of the iron and steel industry into one great industrial union was defeated.

☛ Resolutions were passed recommending the passage of the Edge-Kelly Bill, increasing the pay of post office employees, over the President's veto; opposing a modification of the Japanese exclusion clause of the Immigration Law; endorsing citizens' military train-

ing camps in so far as they are good for youth and not militaristic in intent; asking the abolition of convict labor; demanding Federal laws prohibiting the transportation of workers to communities where there are strikes; favoring the abolition of tax-exempt securities.

☛ A special report of the Executive Council recommended that the Federation continue its non-Partisan Political Campaign Committee and declared: "We are partisan to principles—not to a political party." Adherence to the La-Follette Party was definitely voted down.

☛ When news of the death of Mrs. Harding was read, the delegates stood in silence; and then adjournment was taken for the day.

☛ John L. Lewis, President of the United Mine Workers, secured the passage of a resolution condemning Warren S. Stone, President of the Brotherhood of Locomotive Engineers, for failing to renew a wage agreement with the United Mine Workers at coal mines owned by the Coal River Collieries, of which Mr. Stone is Chairman of the Board of Directors.

☛ Proceedings were hurried up in order that the delegates might take train for Mexico City in time for the Inauguration of President Calles and the meeting of the Pan-American Federation of Labor on Dec. 1.

POLITICAL NOTES

Their Excellencies

The practice of having conferences of Governors of States is gradually taking form. It remains to be seen whether Governors' conferences will develop into a national institution. The advantage of these conferences as an aid to the coordination of government in a Nation composed of 48 states is obvious. It makes possible the exchange of valuable experience expensively acquired in legislation and executive action. It makes possible unification, or at least conformation of 48 diverse law codes. It makes for intra-national understanding.

Nonetheless, the Governors' conferences so far held have generally attracted a great deal less than half of their Excellencies, the 48 Governors. But the institution may be still in its infancy. Last week, 23 Governors foregathered at Jacksonville for their 16th annual conference. Alabama, Colorado, Delaware, Florida, of course, Georgia, Indiana, Kansas, Louisiana, Maine, Massachusetts, Minnesota, Montana, New Mexico, North Dakota, Oklahoma, South Carolina, Tennessee, Texas, Utah, Virginia, West Virginia, Mississippi and the Territory of Hawaii were represented.

The Governors discussed taxation,

National Affairs—[Continued]

conservation of natural resources, grade-crossings measures to make automobile drivers financially responsible for injuries to persons and property. After two days of conference, they set out as guests of Governor Hardee of Florida on a trip up the St. Johns River and through the southern part of Florida. They honored by their presence the dedication of the new six-mile, three-million-dollar concrete bridge connecting St. Petersburg and Tampa, one of the greatest engineering achievements of the South. Eventually they went home.

Two things may be considered as largely responsible for small attendance at these affairs (some of the largest states, New York, Pennsylvania, Ohio, Illinois, Missouri, California were unrepresented): the fact 1) that the conference was not held at a centrally located point; 2) that it savored in many respects of a pleasure jaunt, not requiring attendance unless entirely convenient.

Convalescing

Charles G. Dawes, Vice President-elect, recovering from an operation for hernia in a Chicago hospital, laughed and joked, refused to make public messages of congratulation from eminent friends.

Resting

Clem L. Shaver, Chairman of the Democratic National Committee, Jesse H. Jones, finance expert of the same Committee, George W. Olvany, boss of Tammany, all rushed down to the harbor in Manhattan to say farewell to the French Liner *Paris*. Aboard were Mr. and Mrs. John W. Davis.

Octogenarians

The Pilgrims sat down to luncheon. The Pilgrims—the modern Pilgrims, not the Fathers, of course—are fond of such an amiable proceeding. By such means they seek to strengthen the bond of mind and tongue and blood (in part) of old England and new United States. So several times a year they surround a common board, listen to the lighter observations of ambassadors and dignitaries, rejoicing in the amenities and urbanities of Anglo-American relations.

Last week, the Pilgrims assembled in Manhattan for such an occasion. It was noteworthy in no particular manner, save that it brought together two patriarchs of U. S. politics. And patriarchs of politics they are. Yet



TOASTMASTER ROOT
He observed a contest

the two have been only occasional politicians. They have been great figures in their time, have aspired to high offices, have failed of the highest.

In the toastmaster's chair sat Elihu Root, who in less than three months will attain to the honorable estate of octogenarian. In the chair of the guest of honor sat Chauncey M. Depew, who became an octogenarian more than a decade ago.

Said Toastmaster Root: "We are observing a contest in longevity between the bronze statue at Peckskill* and the subject thereof."

Said the guest of honor: "There are many anniversaries which mark our journey through life. At 21 years of age we are welcomed to manhood and citizenship; at 60 and 70 we do not like to have the dates well-known because we wish to be considered younger; at 80 we begin to brag about our age; and when we enter upon the last lap of the century at 90, then the world rejoices and helps us along."

Thus Mr. Depew began one of those speeches that have made him America's after-dinner orator—the great post-prandial patriarch of the Nation.

Root, the great master of logic, the brilliant mind; Depew, the master of eloquence, the brilliant tongue, sat there together, enjoying what has come to them as the rewards of their life work. Mr. Root has never so exactly put his reward in words as

*At Peckskill, N. Y., birthplace of Mr. Depew, there is a statue of him which is said already to be showing the marks of time.

Mr. Depew once did when he said: "If I am known as an after-dinner speaker, I hope I am known also as a man who works. My dinners never have interfered with my business. They have been my recreation."

"Most men get their relaxation in cards. That makes them keep late hours in a room with bad air; and they drink too many cocktails. So the public says they have been killed by overwork; and they are lauded as martyrs to their activity."

"When I was young, I decided to make dinners my recreation. Speaking was very easy to me. Every man has his forte; and I suppose that is mine."

"I find that when I walk around my library table for an hour before dinner and think of the subject I'm to talk on, everything I have ever heard or read about that subject comes back to me. After my speech, I go home and am in bed about 11 o'clock. The next morning, I am fresh and ready to be at work on time. For years, I worked in my office without even going out to lunch—I ate it on my desk."

"At six o'clock I would go home and take a nap for ten minutes. Then I would find what I was to speak on and be ready to keep the engagement at eight."

"My digestion might have bothered me had I not been careful to eat the dinner just as I would have at home... I experimented to find just what I could eat best. I soon determined to play with everything, but eat nothing except the roast and game courses. A public banquet, if eaten with thought and care, is no more of a strain than a dinner at home."

Both men have eaten their roast and game and have progressed to coffee and cigars.

Mr. Depew's Career. For Mr. Depew, the roast and game was all eloquence. In school days, he was an athlete and a humorist rather than a student. Yale made him Bachelor of Arts in 1886 at the age of 22. His eloquence at once took him into the campaign of that year in which he supported the newly-born Republican Party. Two years later, his ability had won him admission to the bar; and he went that same year as a delegate to the State Convention of his Party. Two years later still, the historic campaign of '90 brought his persuasive tongue out of the law office and put him upon the stump. A year later, his golden tongue swept him into the New York State Legislature, although he ran in a Democratic dis-

National Affairs—[Continued]

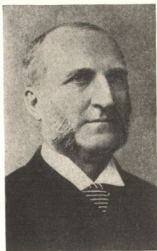
trict. Two years again passed, and making two speeches a day for six weeks running, he won the post of Secretary of State of New York. At 30, he was declining the post of Minister to Japan.

Yet, after ten years of success in politics, he turned away from it to business. Commodore Vanderbilt made him attorney for the New York and Harlem R. R. As the Vanderbilt railways grew, Depew grew with them until in 1885 he was made President of the New York Central.

In the meantime, he had an eventful career. On the one hand, as a lawyer and speaker representing the railways, his appearances before the U. S. Supreme Court became public attractions, much as Mr. Borah's speeches in the Senate are public attractions today. On the other hand, he turned ever and anon to politics. In 1872, he supported Horace Greeley for the Presidency, and ran for Lieutenant Governor of New York. Greeley and Depew went to defeat together. In 1881, he ran for U. S. Senator from New York. After the Legislature had been deadlocked for several weeks over the election, Mr. Depew withdrew in order that the deadlock might end and New York might be represented in the Senate. In 1888, he placed Benjamin Harrison in nomination at the Republican Convention, but on the first ballot got 99 votes to Harrison's 80. After a few ballots he withdrew his name—and Harrison won.

So it went. That he was an unequaled orator, none denied. He was the speaker on such great occasions as the unveiling of the Statue of Liberty and the opening of The Chicago Exposition in 1893. That he was an able lawyer was proved by his services to the Vanderbilt railways. But the political plums fell into the laps of others.

Mr. Root's Career. The career of Elihu Root, eleven years Mr. Depew's junior, has been in some ways a striking parallel. Mr. Root began as valedictorian of the class of 1864 at Hamilton College. At the age of 25, he had a good law practice in Manhattan. He was called upon to defend the notorious Tweed Ring; and, although he was partly successful, the incident turned out later to be a dubious feather in his political cap. It happened that he was the personal counsel of Chester A. Arthur. When Arthur became President, he was made a Federal Attorney and conducted some notable prosecutions.



A NONAGENARIAN

He appeared thus as a quintagenarian

Then in January, 1885, some ruffians in London exploded a charge of dynamite beneath Westminster Hall and damaged the House of Commons. A few hours later, Mr. Root addressed the Lotos Club in Manhattan, discussed the subject, as it applied to the allegation that the dynamite plot had been hatched in the U. S., showed how anarchists might prepare such plots here, even with the knowledge of our authorities who would be powerless to interfere. As a result, our laws were amended so that dynamiters and anarchists may be apprehended or extradited.

President McKinley, recognizing his ability, made him Secretary of War. Mr. Root first took prompt measures to put down Aguinaldo's insurrection in the Philippines. When peace came, he drafted the entire plan of the civil government which was given to the Islands. He likewise drafted a constitution for Porto Rico, and both were enacted by Congress. For a time during the Boxer Rebellion in China, he was simultaneously acting Secretary of State, Secretary of War and Attorney General. After a time he was indeed shifted from the War to the State Department, but not until he had completely reorganized the War Department and created the office of Chief of Staff of the Army. He did great service to the cause of friendly relations in the Western Hemisphere by diplomatic journeys to Canada and to South America. He induced the Senate to ratify a convention providing for a U. S. commission to act practically as

a receiver for Santo Domingo. He made a brilliant attack on William Randolph Hearst that helped to win Charles Evans Hughes the governorship of New York.

President Roosevelt, grateful, said of him: "He is the ablest man I have known in our Government service. I will go farther—he is the ablest man that has appeared in the public life of any country in my time."

When his Cabinet days were over in 1909, Mr. Root went to the Senate as a representative of New York, but the scene there was not to his liking and he left it gladly in 1915. In 1917, President Wilson sent him on a special diplomatic mission to Russia. Even later, he organized the World Court for the League of Nations. Slowly he approaches the time when, if the world can forgive him his clear, unimpassioned mind, it will "pat him on the shoulder."

Like Mr. Depew, Elihu Root has also missed his opportunity for the highest office in the land. In 1899, he was firm in his refusal to run for Vice President on the ticket with McKinley, and acceptance would have made him President, after McKinley's assassination, instead of Roosevelt. In 1916, he was one of the candidates before the Republican Convention, running, in the first two ballots, second only to Hughes whom he had helped to make. But, like Mr. Depew, he soon withdrew his name in the interest of harmony.

So these two dined last week, rich in honor, rich in years, but unadorned with the tokens of office.

Ambassador E & P

General John J. Pershing, U. S. A., retired, will be Ambassador Extraordinary and Plenipotentiary for a day. That day, Dec. 9, will be spent 11,600 feet above sea level, at the battlefield of Ayacucho, Peru. He will represent the U. S. at the official centenary of that battle which freed South America of Spanish dominion.

The battle of Ayacucho was fought on Dec. 9, 1824, between Spanish forces and an army organized by the great Bolivar but led at the time by the patriot General Sucre. The victory went to the revolutionists and today Peruvians regard the battle much as U. S. citizens regard the battle of Yorktown.

FOREIGN NEWS

THE LEAGUE

"The Narcotic Evil"

In many lands of the Far East, poppies are manufactured into opium*, coca leaves into cocaine; and many men become slaves "in bondage to the ruthless master, the narcotic evil," as Bishop Charles H. Brent of the U. S. so aptly puts it.

In order to end the opium scourge, Congressman Stephen G. Porter (of Pennsylvania) led an American delegation to Geneva where opened the League of Nations International Opium Conference.

In the preliminary session of the Conference, after Herluf Zahle of Denmark had been elected President, Mr. Porter brusquely insinuated that the first conference, called to discuss the means of eliminating illicit trade in opium (TIME, Nov. 24), had been wasting time, was out to force the issue. Said he: "We have no agreement before us and yet we must deal effectively with the question of production. The dictates of common sense demand a frank admission of the dilemma in which this failure has placed the second conference, and the consideration of the possibility and wisdom of widening the scope of the discussion to include the subject of progressive suppression of the traffic in prepared opium."

On the first real working day of

*Raw opium is manufactured mainly in India, China, Persia and Turkey from the juice of the poppy. The annual production is about 3,500 tons, but not more than 250 tons a year is necessary to medicine and science. The cultivation of poppies, therefore, is a great source of revenue to these states.

The method of collecting the juice from the poppy is laborious. After the leaves of the flower have fallen and the capsules have assumed a whitish color, they are punctured in the evening, with a small three-pronged instrument. The following morning, the juice, having exuded and thickened by exposure of the air, is scraped off by a small iron instrument previously dipped in oil. It is then worked in a heated pot until it is thick and can be formed into cakes about four pounds in weight. The cakes are then packed in leaves to prevent them sticking together, and dried. This is raw opium.

Prepared opium is made in many different ways according to whether it is to be smoked or eaten. The usual form is to boil it with other chemicals (clarify it for eating) and make it into pills which are then smoked with ordinary tobacco.

Whether it is smoked or eaten, the effects of opium vary according to the mental disposition of the consumer. To the bright, happy man all manner of pleasing scenes are presented; an ambitious man will fancy himself a glorified Napoleon; a liverish man will be seized with morbid visions and filled with horror and dismay. About half to one hour is necessary for the opium to take effect. The consumer awakes exhausted, pensive and melancholy. The drug is dangerously habit-forming and becomes so necessary to the addict that he cannot live without a regular supply.



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BISHOP BRENT

"—without ulterior motives"

the Conference, Bishop Charles H. Brent, President of the International Opium Commission of 1909 in Shanghai and of the First International Opium Conference at The Hague in 1912, made an eloquent speech in support of a U. S. Plan which the delegation had presented to the Conference. The plan, said he, was in reality suggestions "to which every signatory of The Hague Convention is pledged—the ultimate suppression of the abuse of opium and cocaine and their derivatives, and the restriction of their production and manufacture within the requirements of medicine and science."

He continued: "We lay our case before the convention without reserve and without ulterior motives. There is no guile hidden beneath our service. If we are held in our proposals, we are also frank in the presentation of them."

The Bishop also said that little had been done during the past twelve years and that it was high time the problem was energetically tackled.

The main provisions of the U. S. plan:

- 1) Prevention of surplus production of raw opium and the coca leaf.
- 2) Prohibition of distribution of heroin, a derivative of opium, without scientific or medicinal value.
- 3) Progressive reduction of importation

of raw opium at the rate of 10% per annum by those countries which permit the manufacture of prepared opium for smoking.

4) Progressive suppression of the manufacture of and internal trade in prepared opium.

5) Establishment of a central board to which all countries should furnish estimates of their opium requirements and, at the same time, guarantee to prohibit excess importations.

Prompt to support the Plan were Mr. Alfred Sze, Chinese Minister to the U. S.; Dr. Henri S. Beland, Canadian delegate; Michael MacWhite of Ireland. But, despite their support, coupled with that of Cuba, Japan and Italy, the Business Committee of the Conference framed a program limiting the business of the Conference and eliminating many of the points raised by the U. S. plan. As Mr. Porter had all along insisted that the Conference should deal with all phases of the narcotic evil, he made a stipulation:

"It is the opinion of the United States' delegation that the report of the Business Committee may curtail unduly the Conference's scope, and the delegation from the United States, not desiring to delay matters, will vote in favor of the adoption of the report only on the express condition that it will be permitted to present to the Conference, or an appropriate committee, for consideration on their merits, American suggestions or such portions thereof as it may deem germane to the Conference's purpose. Our instructions are such that we would find it difficult to proceed further in the Conference without this clear understanding."

But the necessary assurances were not forthcoming; and when the program of the Business Committee was adopted Mr. Porter declined to cast a vote. The limit placed on the scope of the Conference was, however, thought by many to be largely academic, which meant that the U. S. delegation would have ample opportunity of pressing U. S. suggestions.

COMMONWEALTH

(British Commonwealth of Nations)

Russia Rebuffed

Secretary of State for Foreign Affairs Austen Chamberlain has a short way with the Bolsheviki. He sent a terse, self-explanatory little note to M. Rakovsky, Soviet Chargé d'Affaires at London:

"Foreign Office, Nov. 21, 1923.

"Sir: His Majesty's Government have had under review the treaties negotiated by their predecessors with

Foreign News—[Continued]

the Government of the U. S. S. R. and signed on Aug. 8 last [TIME, Aug. 18].

"I have the honor to inform you that, after due deliberation, His Majesty's Government find themselves unable to recommend the treaties in question to the consideration of Parliament or to submit them to the King for his Majesty's ratification.

(Signed) "AUSTEN CHAMBERLAIN"

A second note concerned a letter alleged to have been sent to British Communists by Grigori Zinoviev, head of the Communist Internationale at Moscow. Rakovsky declared it a forgery; but in this note Mr. Chamberlain stated that "information in the possession of his Majesty's Government leaves no doubt whatsoever in their mind of the authenticity of Zinoviev's letter and his Majesty's Government are therefore not prepared to discuss the matter." He goes on to inveigh against the systematic dissemination of "revolutionary propaganda."

A third note declined to take cognizance of a demand from the Moscow Government for an apology for having allowed the Zinoviev letter to be published without reference to Moscow. The note said there is "no intention of departing from the decision communicated to you by Mr. MacDonald and recorded in this office, that the note in question was one which his Majesty's Government cannot consent to receive."

There was no hint that recognition of Russia would be withdrawn; but opinion was divided as to whether the Bolshevik Government would break off negotiations or not. Meantime, recognition of Sovietland by Britain continues to be a lame and empty joke.

FRANCE

Baton

General Maurice Sarrail, who commanded the Third Army in France during the War, has many friends; these friends started a verbal rumpus to have him made a Marshal of France.*

The friends of General Michel de Castelnau, also numerous, heard the faint hubbub of Sarrailites and started a campaign to have their hero made a Marshal of France.

When Generals Fayolle and Franchet d'Espèrey were given the batons of a marshal, General de Castelnau was one of the disappointed Generals. His friends declared that



© Keystone GENERAL SARRAIL
A baton would quiet his friends

the authorities had slighted him because of his well-known Royalist sympathies. At the same time, they were able to prove that the able General had served brilliantly and faithfully Republican France.

However, there was no sign that the French War Office was taking any notice of the agitation that was shaking its windows.

Amnesty

On Aug. 7, 1918, the Senate, sitting as a High Court of Justice, condemned Louis Malvy, onetime Minister of the Interior, to five years exile for "culpable negligence in the discharge of his duties."

On Apr. 23, 1920, the Senate, again sitting as a High Court of Justice, condemned onetime Premier Joseph Caillaux to three years' imprisonment, five years' exile from Paris, loss of civic rights for ten years on the charge of having "impeded prosecution of the War."

During the past week, the Senate, sitting as a legislative assembly without juridical power, passed the Amnesty Bill (TIME, July 21). A motion to include Louis Malvy within its terms was passed, after ex-Premier Poincaré had expressed his belief in his innocence, by 195 votes to 62. A like motion to include Joseph Caillaux was passed by 176 votes to 104.

Louis Malvy, now a Communist Deputy, served his sentence of banishment to the full. All that the Senate

has done for him, therefore, is to tear out a page in its black book.

Joseph Caillaux (TIME, June 2), however, was still serving his sentence and had not been to Paris since 1920 until special permission was given him to attend Anatole France's funeral, a month ago. He is thus restored to full citizenship and can now function actively in politics.

Loan Floated

In the U. S., there was floated a loan to France of \$100,000,000 by J. P. Morgan & Co., the First National Bank (Manhattan) and Messrs. Brown Brothers & Co.*

According to M. Etienne Clementel, French Minister of Finance, the money is to be applied "to the reduction of the Government's indebtedness to the Bank of France, which will hold and use the proceeds as it may deem wise for the protection and stabilization of the franc. The Government's indebtedness to the Bank has already been materially reduced since the peak of such borrowings, reached at the end of 1920."

The loan was issued in the form of 25-year sinking fund gold bonds. The price of issue was 94; interest at the rate of 7% on the par value, making a net return of 7.53%. The operation of the sinking fund, however, makes the interest much larger. Each year, the French Government will pay monthly instalments to an annual sinking fund of \$4,200,000, a sum sufficient to return the debt in 25 years at 105.

Reburied

The ashes of Jean Jaurès, famed French Socialist, who was assassinated on the eve of the outbreak of the War in 1914, were deposited in their final resting place—the Pantheon, national shrine of Republican France.

All Paris, except the Royalists and Communists, turned out to witness the passing of the cortège. In the Latin Quarter, men, women and children broke through the police lines to throw red eglantines and red carnations on to the catafalque, pushed by brother miners of Jaurès' home Department.

In the Pantheon, the ashes of the dead man's body were laid to rest to

*This year, the U. S. has lent Japan \$150,000,000, Germany \$110,000,000, Canada \$90,000,000. The amount of foreign bonds purchased by Americans amounted to \$1,136,506,000—the highest amount ever bought.

*At present six men hold batons of Marshals of France: Generals Joffre, Foch, Lyautey, Fayolle, Franchet d'Espèrey, Pétain.

Foreign News—[Continued]

the tune of *La Carmagnole*, anthem of the Revolution.

Premier Herriot, who with President Doumergue and the whole French Government, was present, eulogized the slain man, recalled his brilliant and famed oratory, his career, said: "Maternal France receives him lovingly in her Pantheon because he represented several of the highest qualities of her genius; because it was in being so profoundly French that he showed himself so widely human."

The *Marseillaise* sounded the conclusion of the spectacular ceremony; and the procession dispersed as Communists sang the *Internationale* in an adjoining street and Royalists held a morning ceremony at the grave of Marius Plateau, Royalist slain by Germaine Berthou, the girl anarchist.

SWEDEN

Locum Tenens

The King and Queen went to Denmark for a visit to their relatives of the Danish Royal Family. The Crown Prince was in England. It came to pass, therefore, that the next in line to exercise the kingly functions was Gustav Adolf, 18-year-old son of the Crown Prince, hereditary Prince of Sweden.

So far, the royal *locum tenens* has had only to preside at a Cabinet Council and attend to a stream of social matters.

ITALY

Vote of Confidence

All week long, in the Chamber of Deputies, the internal policy of Premier Benito Mussolini's Government was debated. Each day the walls of the building echoed storms of applause or bursts of indignation.

Ex-Premiers Giovanni Giolitti and Vittorio Orlando definitely ranged themselves on the side of the Opposition—that hopelessly torn group whose disgruntled Socialist members (150 of them) have refused to attend the session, as a protest against Fascismo. Ex-Premier Salandra voted for the Government. Many notable speeches were made:

Giolitti. Ex-Premier Giolitti (Liberal) confined himself almost entirely to attacking the Government's restriction of the freedom of the press. According to him, it was unprecedented, unwarranted, a blot. Ending his short, well-balanced speech, he turned to the Premier, said: "For the sake of Italy's prestige do not treat people as if they



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GUSTAV ADOLF

*He sub-substituted for a king
(See Sweden)*

were unworthy of that liberty they have hitherto enjoyed."

Boeri. Liberal Deputy Boeri, dutifully following his leader, Giolitti, attacked the Government not only upon its press policy but upon the numerous dissolutions of provincial and municipal councils. His speech, delivered with great force, was frequently punctuated by loud cries from the ministerial bench. Once Benito Mussolini arose and shouted: "No, no, no!" when Boeri accused him of muzzling only the Opposition papers. "Remember, Deputy Mussolini," was Deputy Boeri's final warning. "That last June you said to the Senate that the majesty of the law must be strengthened and protected. Today it is the whole of Italy that shouts this invocation to you."

Soleri. The speech of Deputy Soleri, another faithful member of Giolitti's band, was received in solemn silence by the Chamber; not even his Liberal supporters would back him in his attack upon the Government which touched, or seemed to touch, upon every phase of domestic policy. Speaking of the restricted freedom of the press, he made bold to tell Benito that "if suppression of liberty is necessary—and I do not deny that it may be necessary—it is the best proof of the utter failure of your home policy."

Demarsico. The pent-up energies of the Fascist deputies were released in noisy bombardments when Fascist Deputy Demarsico arose to defend his chief, Benito. One by one he took the arguments of Signor Soleri and

metaphorically broke them over his thighs. At each snap of the hapless Soleri indictments, the cries of the Fascisti grew more and more delirious. Came the time for paying tribute to the martyrs of Fascismo. Demarsico turned to Soleri, shouted: "They died smilingly, our 3,000 martyrs, to construct something permanent. Make no illusions for yourselves; they have indeed created something permanent; and their sacrifice will not have been made in vain." Fascist lungs sent up a shout of wild applause that caused Fascist mouths to open their widest.

Delcroix. But the greatest speech of any was yet to come and with it the greatest surprise and the greatest enthusiasm.

All eyes were turned to a spot where a slightest and handless man stood up to address the Chamber. He was Carlo Delcroix, Italy's living symbol of the War and all the horrors and glories it represented. This man, whose power over the Italian people can be compared to that of Mussolini and d'Annunzio, was nominated a Fascist Deputy as a compliment and a tribute. That was before he bared his fangs and showed that his bite was more powerful than his bark. When, earlier in the year, he bitterly attacked Fascismo, his Fascist comrades were not so sure that they had done a good thing for the Party by giving him a seat. And, as he stood upon the floor of the Chamber last week, the Opposition was more hopeful than the Government supporters.

"I speak as a Deputy, as a citizen, as a Fascist," he opened, clearly indicating that he did not speak for the mutilated section of the ex-combatants. The Opposition was astounded. "After ten years of war, Italy wants peace. It does not want the fall of one man to make place for other men nor the defeat of one Party to make way for another Party."

"The Opposition is wrong when it believes that its aims are the aims of the whole Nation. We see the mistakes which the Government has made, but we also realize the greatness of its achievements."

Here the hero paused. Men on either side wiped the sweat from his brow and pressed a glass of ice-cold water against his lips, while the Deputies cheered with all the fiery warmth of their Latin blood.

The hero turned toward the Opposition benches, continued:

"Every great movement has found and brought to power a great man. You now have this great man. Let it not be said that Italy had at last

Foreign News—[Continued]

found a great leader and that envy struck him down.

"The Government has done its duty in the face of immense difficulties; and any one who is not driven by personal ambitions must admit it; and we have every reason to believe that the Government will also fulfill the Nation's desire for peace."

Another paroxysm of applause shook the massive structure of the Chamber. Turning to ex-Premier Giolitti, Delcroix proceeded:

"When you spoke the other night, I was filled with admiration at your returning to the active struggle of political life despite your 80 years. But I did not understand your words, which seemed indistinct and far away to me.

"Perhaps they were drowned by the roar of the river of blood which separates your generation from mine. For you, the fall of Mussolini would represent a mere change of government. For us, it would represent the end of a dream, the dying out of a hope, the defeat of youth and the destruction of the very reason for our existence."

Then, pointing to Benito with a handless arm, he said:

"Let him be free and tranquil. Let him run his course. If he wins, let him have the glory; if he loses, let him have the sadness. But do not allow anybody to say that the Nation had found a leader and that the pettiness and envy of men made him fall."

Finally, the peroration: "The Opposition promises every absolution to us who are not of the Fascists and whom they consider accomplices of Fascism's tyranny."

"But what about tomorrow? Tomorrow, if we were to give them the keys of our citadel, they would stone us. It would be their just vengeance and our merited fall."

"Let us, therefore, gather our forces and set out toward our victory. The last battle is always the most bloody; but the last victory is always the most beautiful. Onward, then, to victory; and may our country assist us and God be with us!"

As Deputy Delcroix sat down the Deputies stood up and never has the Chamber witnessed such enthusiasm. Members of the Royal Family in the royal box mixed their voices with the Deputies' to produce a storm of cheers and hand-clapping and *trios* that would have discredited the best storms that the elements occasionally provide.

Then, tears streaming down their faces, men rushed to the Deputy, kissed him, congratulated him, wept some more. After they had resumed their seats, a unanimous motion was

passed to have Delcroix's speech printed and posted in every municipality in Italy; and, while the motion was being passed, the unseeing, handless man was led to the Government bench, was embraced, kissed by Benito and each of his Ministers.

Mussolini. Next day, said Benito: "We are going forward to normal conditions; but it is not absolutely perfect nor yet are we moving very fast. Perfection never existed in Italy; and there is almost no belligerent country where any appreciable degree of perfection or normalization has yet been attained."

"So long as there are men, nobody can pacify them all. The best we can hope to do is to find a middle course of social compromise. What I am determined to attain is that the Fascist Party shall disturb public order less than any other. But absolute peace never existed in Italy, at least."

The Chamber believed him, voted confidence in him by 337 to 17.

SPAIN

"Alfonso Unmasked"

Safe in Paris, Vicente Blasco Ibañez, Spanish novelist, published his much advertised attack upon the King of Spain (TIME, Oct. 20). In a pamphlet entitled *Alfonso Unmasked*, Ibañez accused the King of remaining "a precocious child, without becoming a man," of being light-headed, a German spy during the War, the sole cause of the Moroccan disaster of 1921, etc.

EGYPT

Shots and Repercussions

The Crime. Across the main street leading up to the Kas Durelaim in Cairo, Egypt's capital, a street car passed. An automobile flying a small Union Jack drew up: it was the car of Major General Sir Lee Oliver Fitzmaurice Stack, Governor General of the Anglo-Egyptian Sudan and Sirdar (British Commander-in-Chief) of the Egyptian Army.

The next minute, seven Egyptian students wearing effendi dress drew their revolvers and riddled the car with bullets. Sir Lee Stack fell to the bottom of the automobile mortally wounded; he had been hit in the stomach, hand, foot. Captain P. K. Campbell, aide-de-camp, was slightly wounded in the chest; and the chauffeur, an Englishman, was hit in the leg.

The chauffeur hurriedly put the shattered car into "third" and made

off for the Residency, official home of His Excellency Field Marshal Viscount Allenby, British High Commissioner for Egypt and the Sudan.

Meanwhile, the students had fled from the scene of their crime, pursued ineffectually by two Englishmen mounted on motor cycles. An unexploded Mills bomb was later found on the spot where the car had stopped—a spot where two years previously two Englishmen were similarly murdered. Several suspects were later arrested.

Half an hour later, all Cairo echoed with the news of the attempted assassination. Premier Saad Zaghlul Pasha hurried to the Residency and expressed his deepest regrets and profoundest horror. King Fuad dispatched his Grand Chamberlain to offer his sympathy and regrets. On all sides, obviously sincere horror at the crime was evinced.

In London. An ominous silence prevailed in London. Closed in No. 10 Downing Street, Premier Baldwin and his Cabinet conferred behind closed doors. On the street, bedraggled urchins sold newspapers to the tune of "extra." An editorial writer of the London Times wrote: "The Egyptian Government must be taught that the practice of pandering to extremist influence for the sake of political advantage, which they have hitherto pursued, can no longer be tolerated. This is no case for a leisurely exchange of diplomatic notes and replies. It is a case for immediate and for energetic action. Apologies and honorary satisfaction will, of course, be demanded and will, of course, be forthcoming; but something more is required in our interests and in the interests of Egypt."

"They have deliberately and systematically created the frame of mind of which violence and murder are the natural result. Very likely most of them did not desire the end; but they desired the means from which the end inevitably follows. They did not preach murder, but they preached the premises of which murder is the consequence. In Parliament, in the press and in the public speeches, they inculcated hatred of England. They taught that her claims were unjust, that she was the oppressor of Egypt and that all forms of resistance to her would be right and praiseworthy, were they but possible."

In Cairo, King Fuad received Lord Allenby in audience, later issued a proclamation:

"The odious crime perpetrated upon the faithful Sirdar of my Army has profoundly affected me as well as all the members of my Government. I deeply regret that such a

Foreign Affairs—[Continued]

mishap should have befallen a high official of my Army, a man celebrated for his chivalrous character, high courage and great qualities, who has rendered such signal services to the Army.

"I communicate my very deepest regrets to all the officers and men of my Army. May the Almighty grant his immediate recovery and the best health."

Premier Zaghlul reiterated King Fuad's feelings of horror at the perpetration of a crime that he branded as inimical to the best interests of Egyptian independence.

In the air, lying between the Residency at Cairo and Downing Street, a stream of dots and dashes spelt enigmatical words which were decoded rapidly by experts. Lord Allenby, rigid, hard, unflinching disciplinarian, was making demands and recommendations; the Cabinet was considering them. Then came a telegram: "Sir Lee Stack died tonight at midnight." Next morning a code message sped to Egypt; it was a British ultimatum.

The Funeral. The same afternoon, the body of Sir Lee Stack was laid to rest with impressive ceremony.

Tremendous crowds lined the streets as troops advanced along them to the doleful strains of the *Dead March*, their rifles reversed, their legs doing a slow, rhythmic, painful imitation of the goosestep. The sombre field-grey gun-carriage, bedecked with floral tributes, came next, bearing its coffin shrouded in a Union Jack. Behind came the mourners—Lady Stack, Lord Allenby, Lady Allenby, Captain Campbell, Premier Zaghlul, onetime Premier Herbert H. Asquith (on a visit to Egypt), all the members of the Egyptian Cabinet, all the diplomatic representatives. Overhead a squadron of airplanes mournfully circled. At several points, guns belched forth a major-general's salute.

After the funeral ceremony, Lord Allenby, attired in a lounge suit, left the Residency in an automobile, which was followed by a troop of cavalry. His square-set jaw announced to those who saw him that he meant business; and those who had served with him in Palestine knew that when Lord Allenby means business something happens.

The cavalcade made its way to the Government building. Assembled troops gave a royal salute, a band rapped out the strident music of *God Save the King*, the sun caught the flash of swords as the cavalry saluted

King George's representative in Egypt.

Britain's Ultimatum. Inside Parliament, Premier Zaghlul Pasha, aged, worn, anxious, received the British



ALLENBY

His deep voice boomed forth

High Commission which then read a 24-hour British ultimatum. The deep voice of Allenby boomed forth:

"His Majesty's Government considers this murder, which holds up Egypt as at present governed to the contempt of civilized peoples, is the natural outcome of a campaign of hostility to British rights and British subjects in Egypt and the Sudan, founded upon a heedless ingratitude for benefits conferred by Great Britain, not discouraged by your Excellency's Government and fomented by organizations in close contact with that Government.

"Your Excellency was warned by his Majesty's Government, a little more than a month ago, of the consequences of failing to stop this campaign, more particularly as it concerned the Sudan. It has not been stopped. The Egyptian Government has now allowed the Governor General of the Sudan to be murdered and has proved it is incapable or unwilling to protect foreign lives.

"His Majesty's Government, therefore, requires that the Egyptian Government shall:

"Firstly: Present an ample apology for the crime;

"Secondly: Prosecute an inquiry into the authorship of the crime with the utmost energy and without respect of persons and bring the criminals, whoever they are and whatever their age, to condign punishment;

"Thirdly: Henceforth, forbid and vigorously suppress all popular political demonstrations;

"Fourthly: Pay forthwith to his Majesty's Government a fine of £500,000.

"Fifthly: Order within 24 hours the withdrawal from the Sudan of all Egyptian officers and purely Egyptian units of the Egyptian Army, with such resulting changes as shall hereafter be specified.

"Sixthly: Notify the competent department that the Sudan Government will increase the area to be irrigated at Gezira* from the 300,000 feddans† to an unlimited figure, as the need may arise.

"Seventhly: Withdraw all opposition, in respects hereafter specified, to the wishes of His Majesty's Government concerning protection of foreign interests in Egypt.

"Failing immediate compliance with the demands, His Majesty's Government will at once take appropriate action to safeguard their interests in Egypt and the Sudan."

Egypt's Reply. The Egyptian Government after a night of heated agitation in Parliament delivered to the British Residency a reply to the ultimatum:

1) The required official apology would be made;

2) The criminals would be punished;

3) All demonstrations contrary to public order would be suppressed; and, if necessary, extra powers for this purpose would be asked from Parliament;

4) The fine of £500,000 would be paid;

But:

5) Attention was called to the fact that the new arrangement for the Egyptian Army in the Sudan was a violation of the status quo which the British Government had formerly supported and was also a violation of Egypt's Constitution, under which King Fuad alone can dismiss officers.

6) The Gezira irrigation demands of the British Government were called premature.

7) The British Government was reminded that the situation in Egypt

* The Gezira irrigation area in the Sudan is a cause of hot dissension among the Egyptian Nationalists who assert that the waters of the Nile diverted for irrigation purposes will result in depriving Lower Egypt, a rich agricultural district, of a vital supply of water. Engineers have stated, however, that extension of the irrigation area would in no way interfere with the Nile water supply of Lower Egypt.

† A feddan is approximately an acre.

Foreign Affairs—[Continued]

for foreigners is regulated by law and diplomatic agreement and cannot be modified without the intervention of Parliament.

Allenby's Note. It took Lord Allenby exactly one hour and a half to read the note of the Egyptian Government, draft a reply and have it delivered to the Egyptian Foreign office. The note read:

"Sir, with reference to Your Excellency's communication of today's date, I have the honor to inform you that in view of the Egyptian Government's refusal to comply with those requirements of His Majesty's Government, number five and six of my communication of yesterday, instructions are being sent to the Sudan Government:

"Firstly, to effect the withdrawal from the Sudan of all Egyptian officers and purely Egyptian units of the Egyptian army with the specified changes resulting therefrom;

"Secondly, that they are at liberty to increase the area to be irrigated at Gezira from 300,000 feddans to an unlimited figure as the needs may arise.

"Your Excellency will learn in due course the action His Majesty's Government is taking in view of your Excellency's refusal to comply with requirement seven regarding protection of foreign interests in Egypt.

"I note that the Egyptian Government accepts, among other requirements, requirement four. His Majesty's Government expects that the payment of the sum of £500,000 will be made to me before noon tomorrow.

"I avail myself of the opportunity to renew to Your Excellency the assurance of my high consideration.

(Signed) "ALLENBY"

Results. Fifteen minutes before noon the following day, the Egyptian Government handed to Lord Allenby the "fine" of £500,000 (about \$2,300,000), which is to be used for educational and charitable purposes in the Sudan. The payment was accompanied by a protest against the British demand for the evacuation of the Sudan and for the withdrawal of all opposition to the British Government concerning protection of foreign interests.

Premier Zaghlul Pasha then resigned with his Cabinet. King Fuad requested Ziwari Pasha, President of the Senate, to form a new Government. The appointment of Ziwari Pasha, a moderate and popular man,

was expected to relieve the tense Egyptian situation.

Meanwhile, battleships and troops were rushed from Malta and Gibraltar by the British Government. And, for not accepting *in toto* his demands, Lord Allenby informed the Egyptian Government that orders had been given to British troops to occupy the Alexandria customs. The Egyptian Army began to leave the Sudan.

At Geneva, home of the League of Nations, Secretary General Sir Eric Drummond told why Egypt could not submit her case to arbitration: "Under the circumstances, Egypt cannot appeal to the League. Egypt is not a member and has not applied for admission. The Covenant provides that a third power can appeal to the League in behalf of a non-member if the peace of the world is threatened. The handling of Egypt's foreign affairs remains a domestic affair between Great Britain and Egypt. I do not think any outside power would attempt to submit the question to the League."

Opportunism? In a famous speech at the Guildhall, Theodore Roosevelt once told Britain that as far as Egypt was concerned she must "govern or get out." Earlier, on the occasion of his visit to Egypt and the Sudan in 1910, he had doubted that, in any part of the world, there was "a more striking instance than there was there [in the Sudan] of genuine progress achieved by the substitution of civilization for savagery."

In the drastic ultimatum to Egypt, Britain made it evident that she intends to govern and stay in Egypt and prevent the Sudan from retrogressing into the savagery from which Lord Kitchener rescued it in 1898. The terms savor, some opinion has claimed, of opportunism. This may be true, but Britain had evidently reached the end of her patience. The murder of the Sirdar unfortunately precipitated a situation that was found, in any event, to be the inevitable corollary of organized propaganda against Britain in Egypt and the Sudan, which, despite warnings from Britain, has never been discouraged by the Egyptian Government.

But the strong action was something more. It was an assertion of British supremacy in the East—a reminder to agitators within the Empire that their aims, no matter how just, cannot be achieved by means of inflammatory propaganda and assassinations.

AUSTRIA

Out

With dramatic suddenness which was a surprise to his colleagues, Dr. Ignaz Seipel, Roman Catholic prelate for more than two years Chancellor of Austria, resigned. He said that, while he was convinced that the majority Parties of the National Assembly were in agreement with the League of Nations' reconstruction program, he felt that they did not support his measures for carrying out the program. He also referred to his decreased capacity for work since he was wounded last summer (TIME, June 9), said that, all things taken in consideration, he felt he must resign. He recommended that Dr. Rudolf Ramek of Salzburg be his successor.

Next day, ex-Chancellor Seipel said:

"From now on, I am leader of the largest parliamentary Party, representing a majority of the people, and I consider it my duty in this position to support the Government in every way." He hoped that the U. S. public would remain unshaken in its conviction that Austrian reconstruction would yet be carried out.

Dr. Rudolf Ramek, onetime Minister of The Interior, was duly appointed Chancellor. His Cabinet:

Vice Chancellor and Minister of Justice Leopold Waber
Foreign Affairs Heinrich Mataja
Finance Jakob Ahner
Social Administration Josef Resch
Defence Karl Vaugoin

The new Chancellor then said that his policy would be substantially the same as Dr. Seipel's.

TURKEY

Out

As forecast (TIME, Nov. 24), General Ismet Pasha, Premier of Turkey, resigned because of ill-health. Fethi Bey, President of the Grand National Assembly, prominent at the meeting of the League of Nations Council at Brussels (TIME, Nov. 10), was appointed his successor.

General Ismet has been President Mustafa Kemal's most able and loyal lieutenant. He first came into international prominence when he conducted the peace negotiations for the Turkish Republic at Lausanne (TIME, Mar. 10, 1923, et seq.).

*When Karl Vaugoin, also Defence Minister in Dr. Seipel's Cabinet, was nominated, cries of "Monarchist!" disturbed the stillness of the Assembly. It was remembered that, after the War, he had had an abrupt manner of ridding the Army of Socialists and Communists.

THE THEATRE

New Plays

The Way of the World. It is a far cry from 14th Street to Congreve. Yet just a little below that tawdry thoroughfare, buried in the back of Greenwich Village, is the tiny Cherry Lane Playhouse where Congreve has come back to life. The gentleman under discussion is an English dramatist of the 17th Century. He was considered the Bernard Shaw of his time. His plays are witty, caustic causeries of a decadent society. *The Way of the World* is often thought his best.

The plot is an involved attempt to marry a servant to a wealthy old woman. Various subplots and small intrigues are woven in, solely concerned with love or its prevalent imitation. The cast was rather carelessly thrown together with no notable performance offered.

Students of the stage professed themselves interested. Considerable laughter arose from the benches. Yet the casual theatre-goer found the wit too long drawn out, the story preposterous and the atmosphere difficult to absorb. He realized that the play was not produced for him. His more inquiring neighbor, on the other hand, quite liked it.

Parasites. Francine Larrimore belongs in this play about as much as she belongs in the Chinese army. Miss Larrimore is a vivid young woman with a drawl. She is the kind that ought to go suddenly into an Apache dance with the District Attorney and stab her way back to the underworld. Against a Bar Harbor background she jabs perceptibly. Still that was the way the whole play went. It was a cheap conception by Cosmo Hamilton, probably having originally a sound satirical value. The latter was played out of it by a poor cast and burlesqued by a bad director.

The girl can't pay her bridge debts and takes money from a tall, taciturn bank director. He thinks he is buying her, but she fools him in the end and marries him.

New Brooms. Frank Craven, that small man with the worried smile, has given himself cause to be worried in reality. He has become a producer. He started as an actor, progressed to playwriting and now becomes his own employer. Under the stress of the occasion, he has deserted his own cast. It was the opinion of those his first guests that the stage had lost a solid asset in Frank Craven the actor and gained only a minor asset in Craven the producer.

This conclusion was derived by comparing *New Brooms* with the manager's

greatest success, *The First Year*. The latter will be recalled as a genial and amazingly human comedy of married life. It lacked a plot and was replete with homely wit. *New Brooms* boasts a plot, little penetration and less laughter.

These observations should not be taken to indicate that *New Brooms* is



FRANK CRAVEN

"Jack-of-all-trades; master of some"

a dull show. It is distinctly diverting, yet scarcely up to Craven standard.

Father and son are cast in contrast. Father is irascible and successful. Son is amiable. Son is therefore loaded with the father's business and finds that pleasantries and profits do not blend. Father becomes indolent and the soul of geniality.

There is also a girl, properly played by Blyth Daly. The single sentiment and complete performance is Robert McWade's as the old man.

The Desert Flower answers the old question, "What would you say to a tramp on the railroad tracks?" You probably shouldn't say anything. But this little girl did and from then on her life intensified rapidly. She was keeping house in a box car when the tramp came along. In the next act, she was a dance-hall girl in a gold-rush town. In the last act, her stupid old step-father came back and started breaking her fingers. In tramped the tramp.

You have probably guessed it by now. The tramp wasn't really a tramp at all, but the son of a very rich man from Manhattan. He had gone a little

sour, that was all, and taken to tramping because tramps' wages don't buy whisky. She liked him because he talked like an actor and she thought he must be educated. She couldn't read a word. But did that matter to him? No. She was clean and fine and REAL.

Lest the impression be derived that the play is wholly minus, let it be said that Helen MacKellar gives an excellent performance. And it will all make a rousing cinema.

Blind Alleys. It was with some regret that the critics crowded upon this play with displeased adjectives. For it was brought forward by the Disabled Veterans of the War and deserved the good fortune that has so signally deserted its sponsors. The critics therefore apologized and said it was terrible entertainment.

The story dealt with an Army chaplain whose traditional opinion of the church is burnt by war. He comes home, obtains a divorce, marries an Ambulance girl. The cast was inept.

Best Plays

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

Drama

WHAT PRICE GLORY?—A battle song with some blood, no heroes and a blast of bitter irony. Deservedly the most popular play of the season.

CONSCIENCE—A mongrel mixture of good and bad playwrighting made persuasive by Lillian Foster's performance of the girl who went wrong when her husband went to jail.

SILENCE—A back-switch melodrama of murder with very little literature but no end of excitement.

DESIRE UNDER THE ELMS—Eugene O'Neill's drab dissertation on home life in the backwoods of New England. A young wife, old husband, young lover and a murdered child.

S. S. GLENCAIRN—A group title for O'Neill's sea plays, *Bound East for Cardiff*, *In the Zone*, *The Moon of the Caribbees* and *The Long Voyage Home*.

WHITE CARCASS—One of the oldest settlers still telling its fervid tale of white men and brown women in the wastes of Africa.

Comedy

GROUNDS FOR DIVORCE—Ina Claire dipping in and out of the divorce court with several husbands, to one of whom she boomerangs.

THE GUARDSMAN—Alfred Lunt and Lynn Fontaine prove that a man can't fool his wife no matter how good an actor he may be.

MINICK—A lower-middle-class house with the fourth wall removed to show

what a hopeless mess results when an old man comes to live with his married son.

THE SHOW-OFF—The longest-winded hero you ever heard making himself so offensive that you have to like him in spite of yourself.

EXPRESSING WILLIE—A comedy deftly designed to illustrate the incompatibility of "temperament" and business life.

THE FARMER'S WIFE—Placidly amusing country comedy of middle age in which the widower finds a wife.

Musical

The maximum activity, melody and amusement can be gleaned from the following: *Ziegfeld Follies, The Grab Bag, I'll Say She Is, Kid Boots, Annie Dear, Scandals, Dixie to Broadway, Ritz Revue, Rose-Marie.*

CINEMA

The New Pictures

Wages of Virtue is another of those tawdry titles which haul the population into the picture houses. *Wages of Virtue* is one of those few films which return the hauling charge. Gloria Swanson is chiefly responsible.

She plays an Algerian dance-hall girl in the background of whose tinsel existence is a U. S. soldier. She had formerly dedicated her life to a hulking Luigi who has saved her from drowning. She finds he was not worth it.

Algeria inevitably connotes the Foreign Legion; and a dance hall calls for dancing. Of both, full use is made. Gloria Swanson usually means gowns. No gowns are used. She depends on tatters and her talent as an actress.

The Price of a Party. New York again. Broadway with its surface of enamel happiness and hidden tears. A good girl with a sick mother. An offer of much money for a bit of shady business. Mother to get well on the money, of course. A vampire to solve the situation and wring happiness out of a dripping conclusion. Hope Hampton to play it in association with Harrison Ford, Mary Astor and Dagmar Godowsky.

The Dark Swan is a poor girl who always did things for others. Her sister looked out for nobody but herself. The latter even hooked her young man. Everybody is unhappy, including the audience.

Peasants*

Cows, Vodka, Acres, Potatoes, Soil, Love, Hate

Ladislav St. Reymont (TIME, Nov. 24) was awarded the 1924 Nobel Prize for literature. Publisher Alfred Knopf sighed contentedly, poured



LADISLAV ST. REYMONT

Publisher Knopf sighed contentedly

forth a generous libation to the partial goddess of chance, bestirred himself to call the attention of the curious public to the fact that he had just, with commendable prevision, published the first of four parts of Ladislav St. Reymont's chief work. "*Autumn*, volume one of *The Peasants*," said Publisher Knopf some weeks ago, "would appear to be undoubtedly the greatest Polish novel of the Century." The award of the Nobel Prize goes far to support its publisher's pronouncement.

The Story is of minor importance. Matthias Boryna was a man of substance, full of years but unbowed by them, strong as an ox, hard as a rock. In 60 odd years as a husbandman, Boryna had buried two wives; but the death of his second left him not averse to yet another union—particularly as things were not going well on his land. His favorite cow died. His children, married and single, were ever on the watch for what they could get out of him.

Yagna, a neighbor's daughter, was strong as any man, with a milky complexion and a passionate fondness for

adornment. The village tongues wagged and the hearts of the village swains were stirred. Constantly they sent to her "proposers." (When a Polish peasant wishes to propose, he sends two friends with vodka to the lady of his choice. If she drinks to him, they are assumed to be affianced.) Yagna bestowed her heart nowhere, and her shrewd mother had not yet seen fit to bestow her hand.

What more natural than that Boryna, prosperous farmer that he was, should in his turn send proposers to the most charming and one of the most generously dowered maidens of the town? In any case, he did; and Dominikova, the grasping mother, approved the match on condition of a settlement of six acres on the bride. Yagna herself, unenthusiastic but docile, consented.

Fierce protest was raised by the offspring of Boryna, quick to object to the bestowal of property which they regarded as rightly theirs on a girl already the object of envy and the target of scandal. The protest of Antek, son of Boryna, was intensified by the fact that he, too, loved the girl who was now robbing him not only of her body, but of his own substance.

Yagna began to feel ill at ease. Old men croaked dubious warnings as to the ominous consequences of the mating of youth with age. But the wedding went on.

While the wedding-guests danced and laughed, and the vodka flowed like water, Boryna's farm was the scene of piteous, hidden tragedy. Honest Kuba, servant of Boryna, had been induced by the Jew Yanka, his creditor, to poach on the Manor. The forest-keeper had shot him in the leg, and he had not dared tell until the night of the wedding when his agony became unbearable. Drunken Ambrose, examining the wound, told him that amputation at the hospital was his only hope. Kuba, companioned only by a dog, lay in the stable, listening to the sounds of feasting and merriment, to the wedding-guests too busy with laughter and drinking to heed him. Terrified at thought of the hospital, he took matters into his own hands. He ground an ax to a sharp edge, placed his leg on the threshold, chopped twice, severed it at the knee.

At last the wedding feast drew to a close, with a final song. "It was then that Kuba laid his soul at the sacred feet of Lord Jesus..."

The Significance. This first part of St. Reymont's epic of the soil is "a panorama of the whole round of peasant life, a brilliant picture of

*AUTUMN, BEING THE FIRST PART OF THE PEASANTS—LADISLAV ST. REYMONT—KNOPF (\$2.50).

Polish nature . . . the tragic sense of the elemental forces which dominate the efforts of the tillers of the soil." The work is truly epic in its scope, a carefully worked, heroic pattern. It is a sweeping view of Poland, ground under the imperial heel of Russia.

The Author. St. Reymont was born in 1868 in what was then Russian Poland. His family was large, poor, patriotic. His mother and her five brothers took part in the Polish insurrection of 1863 against Russia. He, too, is a patriot. He has been telegraph operator, actor, railway clerk, farmer, even spent months in a Paulist monastery. His complete works comprise 28 volumes of novels and short stories.

...

The Author of Jorgen

STRAWS AND PRAYER-BOOKS—James Branch Cabell—*McBride* (\$2.50). All life, Mr. Cabell points out, is a pleasant fiction. "No child plays with a straw: he brandishes a sword. . . . The young man, exultant, terrified, touches and uncovers, not an expanse of epidermis and small hairs and sweat glands, but the body of a goddess. . . . and the aged clasp not a prayer-book but the key to eternal bliss." "Reflection finds the circumstance unfortunate that most of the agreeable actions of life are either forbidden or else deplorably beheaded with restrictions."

Donn Byrne, author of *Messer Marco Polo*, Anatole France, Joseph Hergeheimer Mr. Cabell enjoys at least in part because he sees in them "the artist who labors primarily to divert himself." And that, says Mr. Cabell, is why he and all other artists create beautiful things beautifully.

This book is the Epilog to the Biography of which each of his novels, he insists, is a chapter. The Prolog, it will be recalled, was *Beyond Life*. Mr. Cabell's adroit pen and urbane intelligence have lost none of their skill in the years intervening between the two volumes.

...

Decadence

THE FLOWER BENEATH THE FOOT—Ronald Firbank—*Brentano* (\$2.00). Until quite recently it has been easy to tell the casual reader from the sophisticated initiate into the secret corners of esoteric literature. All you had to do was to say "Have you read Ronald Firbank?" If he hadn't, you just raised a single disillusioned eyebrow and condescendingly turned the conversation to Harold Bell Wright or H. G. Wells. That day has gone. *Prancing Nigger*

was widely read. *The Flower Beneath the Foot* has been reprinted for all to read.

Ronald Firbank is an exotic petal floating on the tide of contemporary writing. It is a petal with a precious but somewhat rank odor. Ronald Firbank is a decadent of purest breed. He writes with a touch lighter than the breath of passies, brushing lightly over a world inhabited wholly by Duchesses and the kind of people Duchesses know. Aside from Duchesses, Mr. Firbank has a predilection for water-closets and the more wayward aspects of sex—all treated with the subtlety of subtlety.

The Flower Beneath the Foot is about His Weariness the Prince, Her Weariness the Queen, Sir Somebody Something (British Ambassador), Queen Thleeanouhee. Notably it deals with the becoming a Saint of St. Laura de Nazi-anzi, who was not "born organically good," and whom we leave beating her hands "until they streamed with blood, against the broken glass-ends" upon a convent wall, on the occasion of the Prince's marriage.

...

Vanitas

Differences Existing Between Authors and Their Creations

Next to cats and politicians, artists are probably the most naively conceited of God's creatures. Painters and musicians tend to keep their vanity within the circle of their acquaintances and biographers. Not so the literary artist. Between his inky fingers the pen becomes a hideous means of inflicting his self-estimates on a public compliantly ready to exchange soiled rectangles of engraved green paper for some three hundred printed pages bearing his reflections on himself and his relationship to a dependent world.

There are excuses for authorial egotism. It is not at all unnatural that one whose livelihood depends on the willingness of the literate to follow him through successive volumes of carefully fashioned falsehood to regard himself as not the least important of his fictional creations. Such, too, is the fascination of speculation respecting the man behind the pen that someone, biographer or scandal-monger or idolater, is rather more than likely to tell the world about him. Why, is the not extraordinary reflection of the novelist, should it not be himself? Who more qualified, who more enthralled by his theme? So romancer after romancer, turning aside for an instant from the fanciful personalities of his creation,

devotes his attention to no less fanciful creation of his own personality.

Casual inspection of recent autobiography reveals the man of letters as not uniformly successful at self-portrayal. Nor are his methods in any respect identical. Now he gives his ardent admirer a condescending peep into his intellectual processes; now he restricts his observations to the externals of his career. Now he strips the veil with blatant shamelessness from his secret places; now he takes pains to substitute for the discreet gauze of silence the impenetrable screen of ruthless denial.

¶ Dean of them all is, of course, Mr. George Moore, whose popularly priced *Conversations in Ebury Street* once more places his self-revelations within the reach of the judicious spender.

¶ More unexpectedly, Dr. A. Conan Doyle chooses in his *Memories and Adventures** to retell the events of an active life in brisk, episodic vein, shedding less light on the adventures of his soul than on his skill with the harpoon.

¶ Michael Arlen, helpfully renouncing the intricate appellation thrust upon him by Near-Eastern ancestry, reminisces in leisurely wise about the more fantastic aspects of his early ramblings in London streets, calling the product *The London Venture*†

¶ James Branch Cabell, in *Straws and Prayer-books***, permits his admirers to share with him a reticent heartache at the depressing reflection that a few centuries hence his name may be emblazoned in literary memory only as "the author of *Jorgen*"—his other works known only to the discriminating.

¶ Mark Twain, complacently garrulous, chatters from the grave. Pleasantly confident that anything interesting to himself must be equally so to his public, he talks of many things, not excluding cabbages and kings.‡

¶ Most successful of all auto-creative fiction-mongers is Sherwood Anderson. His *Story-Teller's Story* is just that. He tells the story of his own life frankly and revealingly, just as honestly and just as skillfully as if he had never existed outside his own fertile imagination. He writes his novels as if they were biography. Now he makes of his own life a novel no whit inferior to those which have won him the right to a hearing.

J. A. T.

*TIME, Oct. 20.

†TIME, Nov. 24.

**TIME, Nov. 24; see also col. 1, this page.
‡Mr. Clemens' *Autobiography* was reviewed in TIME, Nov. 3.

ART

Mestrovic

The Brooklyn Museum, founded in 1824, celebrates its centenary, notably with an exhibition of the works of Ivan Mestrovic, Yugo-Slav sculptor.

Only 41 years of age, Mestrovic has nevertheless for years been as well known as any contemporary artist on the Continent. Oddly enough, his work has never before reached the U. S. Its arrival has caused no little talk, for Mestrovic is an individualist of power. His themes are highly dramatic—heroic figures, gaining in a sort of grim majesty what they lose in intimacy and, occasionally, in essential nobility.

Mestrovic's life is interesting in connection with his art. Born of Croatian parents—farming peasants—as a boy he wandered the fields, tending sheep, carving in wood. The long hours alone with his fleecy flock did much to develop in him the curious individuality which has always been his notable characteristic.

At 18, he was apprenticed to a marble worker; and, a few years later, went to Vienna and took up the study of Art. There he fell under the influence of Franz Metzner, Austrian master. From that time on, his success was assured. His reputation gradually swept Europe.

The chief characteristics of Mestrovic's work are a rigid simplicity of line; draperies falling in straight close folds; hard, grim faces; heads sunk low or crammed awkwardly into chests; abnormally long noses; cramped postures; elongated forms. Many of these characteristics may be traced to the influence of Metzner.

Mestrovic's Madonnas are a distinct type, almost a formula. They are a queer, rigid combination of an almost Eastern tradition with Western realism. Sombre, stiff figures, a little wishful, a little pathetic, done with long, simple, vigorous lines.

Mestrovic's chief claim to consideration is not intellectual. He is ever emotional. He is conspicuously sculptural. His silhouettes are sharp, simplified. His cuts are deep. He makes the spectator constantly conscious of his medium—wood or stone as the case may be.

In Manhattan

The Fifth Avenue Association annually awards prizes for the best architectural work in building or restoration in the Fifth Avenue district. The prizes are coveted by famed architects.

The first prize this year was won by the new Saks building, 49th to 50th Streets on the East side of Fifth Ave-

nue. The prize consists of a gold medal and diploma. The building is in the English Renaissance style.

The second prize was awarded to the extraordinary new structure of the American Radiator Co. on West 40th Street. It is a great black tower, looking not unlike a pile of coal, culminating in glowing gold and yellow, like the flames of an unbanked fire. One of its most notable features is its display basement, where stokers in uniform show heating appliances in actual operation in an elaborately decorative furnace room with a vaulted ceiling.

MUSIC

Strauss

The resignation of Richard Strauss from the directorship of the Vienna Staatsoper (TIME, Nov. 17) caused no small furor in his native town. His new *Intermezzo*—described as a "domestic comedy with symphonic interludes"—is the object of further talk.

The piece seems to be based on a delicate episode in the composer's private life. During one of his absences, a letter had arrived at his home from a "bar-lady," asking for two tickets he had promised her for the next performance at the opera. Frau Strauss, choleric spouse, promptly entered suit for divorce. It was some time before the Strauss household was brought back to pacific union by the admission of one of the composer's colleagues that the letter had really been intended for him.

Jazz Opera?

There seems no immediate probability that the sacrosanct wall of the Metropolitan Opera House will echo to the strident syncopations of U. S. jazz. This in spite of the fact that Otto H. Kahn, Chairman of the Metropolitan Opera Company, has invited Irving Berlin, Jerome Kern, George Gershwin, famed composers of jazz, to submit a jazz opera for production in the very throne room of music. Irving Berlin would "give his right arm to do it," but feels technically unfit. Jerome Kern, who refused to try an opera six years ago, favors the scheme, whether he or another carries it out. George Gershwin, whose orchestral piece, *A Rhapsody in Blue*, is so far jazz's loftiest flight, is regarded as probably the best-equipped to comply with the demands of operatic composition.

Mr. Kahn's interest is said to have been aroused by his son Roger's success as a conductor of jazz.

EDUCATION

Academicians

Met in Manhattan the National Academy of Arts and Letters, elected five new members, bringing its total to an august 50. The five: ex-Senator Albert J. Beveridge, author of *The Life of John Marshall*; Royal Cortissoz, art critic; Henry K. Hadley, composer; Charles Downer Hazen, historian; Willard L. Metcalf, artist.

Deliberations followed. It was decided to give an Academy gold medal to Walter Hampden, actor, "for good diction on the stage"; an Institute gold medal to Edith Wharton, author, for her achievements in fiction. Ossip Gabrilowitsch, son-in-law of Mark Twain, late Academician, played for the session. In the absence of Professor William Miligan Sloane, Dr. Nicholas Murray Butler, chancellor, presided.

The Academy is the Upper House of the National Institute of Arts and Letters organized in 1898 for the purpose of protecting and furthering Art, Music, Literature in the U. S. Notable achievement in one of these fields is the first qualification for membership. Enrollment in the Institute is limited to 250. Members of the Academy are chosen from members of the Institute; their number cannot exceed 50. Each year the Academy awards gold medals to such citizens of the U. S. who, though not members of the Institute, have yet made some important original contribution to Arts or Letters.

Present members of the Academy: John S. Sargent, Daniel C. French, James F. Rhodes, William M. Sloane, Robert U. Johnson, George W. Cable, Henry van Dyke, William C. Brownell, Arthur T. Hadley, Edwin H. Blashfield, Thomas Hastings, Brander Matthews, George E. Woodberry, George W. Chadwick, Lockwood de Forest, William R. Mead, Bliss Perry, A. Lawrence Lowell, Nicholas M. Butler, Paul W. Bartlett, Owen Wister, Herbert Adams, Augustus Thomas, Timothy Cole, Cass Gilbert, Robert Grant, Frederick MacMonnies, William Gillett, Paul E. More, Gari Melchers, Elihu Vedder, Brand Whitlock, Hamilton Garland, Paul Shorey, Charles A. Platt, Archer M. Huntington, Childre Hassam, David J. Hill, Lorado Taft, Booth Tarkington, Charles D. Gibson, Joseph Pennell, Stuart Sherman, John C. Van Dyke, George deF. Brush, Albert G. Beveridge, Royal Cortissoz, Henry K. Hadley, Charles D. Hazen, Willard L. Metcalf.

At Brussels

Prince Leopold of Belgium, Foreign Minister Hymans, U. S. Ambassador William Phillips, Burgomaster Max of Brussels, Mr. Edgar Rickard of the U. S. Belgian Relief Commission, other

officials and dignitaries, doffed hats and made speeches as mortar was applied to the corner-stone of new buildings for the free university in Brussels.

At Berkeley

At Berkeley, Calif., President W. W. Campbell of California University made it known that Hearst Hall, a building promised by Publisher William R. Hearst to the University in memory of his mother, Phoebe Apperson Hearst, will be a million-dollar structure instead of the \$350,000 project announced earlier.

At Luncheon

Wrote Correspondent Clinton W. Gilbert of the *New York Evening Post*: "At a luncheon party of the sheep and the goats—that is to say, at a luncheon party where some were New Englanders and some were not—up spoke one of the sheep and said: 'I wonder if President Coolidge will run again in 1928?'"

"... Up spoke one of the goats: 'Well, you as a New Englander ought to know better than any of us.' Then another New Englander had this to say: 'Right after Mar. 4, 1929, Mr. Coolidge will become President of Amherst College.'"

In Berlin

At Berlin University, students were dismayed, angered, by a statement of the rector, Dr. Roethe. Said he: "We have cleaned the University. Whoever considers studying must possess the necessary funds. Persons without money who wish to study must suffer hunger for the first two semesters."

A year ago, reduction of dues for indigent students was promised for this fall. Regardless of whether German money values are now stable enough for the fulfillment of this promise and for the restoration of scholarships for first-year men, the poorer Berlin students read into the rector's statement an attempt to purge the University of Democratic and Socialist elements. The rector is a "super-patriot" or Nationalist.

In Virginia

At Williamsburg, Va., the Virginia Lodge of the Sons of Italy last week donated \$1,000 to the College of William and Mary. The College is building a new men's dormitory, Monroe Hall; and the Lodge indicated that its money was to endow a memorial room in this hall in honor of one Charles Bellini. And who, pray, was Charles Bellini?

Thomas Jefferson once experimented with a vineyard in Albemarle County, importing skilled husbandmen from Italy. With the workmen came Charles Bellini, citizen of Florence. Try as they would, however, Bellini and his men could grow no grapes for Jefferson. The vines sickened, with-

ered, were abandoned. Whereupon Jefferson, in a gesture at once courteous and resourceful, had Bellini installed as a professor at William and



© Paul Thompson

THOMAS JEFFERSON

Bellini and his men could grow no grapes

Mary, then a sprightly institution only 86 years old. There Bellini stayed from 1779 to 1803, teaching Italian and Spanish, "first professor of modern languages in the U. S."

LAW

A New Dean

Huger Wilkinson Jervey—to the accompaniment of speeches by Harlan Fiske Stone, Attorney General of the U. S., Benjamin Cardozo, Justice of the New York Court of Appeals, and Nicholas Murray Butler, President of Columbia University—was inaugurated last week Dean of the Faculty of the School of Law of Columbia University.

Dean Jervey retired a year ago from the Manhattan law firm of Satterlee, Canfield & Stone to become a professor in the Columbia Law School. In charge of the instruction in the courses in Personal Property and Trusts,* he quickly made his alert personality felt by students and faculty.

Born in Charleston, S. C., in 1879, he was educated at the Charleston High School (1896), Charleston College (1896-97), the University of the South, Sewanee, Tenn. (B.A. 1900 and M.A. 1901), Johns Hopkins (1902) and (comparatively late in life—at the age of 34)

*Trusts is an important course in a law school curriculum. It must not be confused with the popular designation of industrial combinations. It deals with the legal relations arising from holding property under an obligation to employ it as directed by the person from whom it was received.

at the Columbia Law School (LL.B. 1913). From 1903 to 1909, he was Professor of Greek at the University of the South. During the World War, he campaigned in France, first as a lieutenant with the 304th Field Artillery and afterwards as a major of the General Staff Corps. He has always kept up his classical interests. He spent last summer with one Will Percy, Mississippi poet, in Greece and Asia Minor.

Famed Schools. Columbia and Harvard have always been recognized as leaders in U. S. legal education. The history of the former brings to mind the great names of Kent and Dwight; the history of the latter recalls the impressive personalities of Story and Ames.

The Case Book Method. In the 1880's, Harvard, under Langdell, introduced the so-called case book method of legal instruction. Columbia adopted the same system, when, a few years later, Keener was appointed Dean of the Columbia Law School. This change, however, brought about the resignation of practically the whole law faculty. But today, after much warm and widespread opposition, this method of instruction is employed in virtually every large law school in the U. S. and it is beginning to receive a certain approval in England and Canada.

The case book system consists of requiring the students to master the facts and legal principles of the leading cases, as actually adjudicated by the courts, of the subjects under discussion. The so-called textbook method consists of studying the works of the recognized legal authorities, such as Blackstone's *Commentaries*, Minor's *Institutes*, Kent's *Commentaries*, Story's *Commentaries* and Greenleaf's *Evidence* in their revised editions; and the works of numerous other more modern writers, such as Williston's *Contracts*, Wigmore's *Evidence*, Pollock's *Torts*.

Justice Oliver Wendell Holmes, of the U. S. Supreme Court, formerly a student at Harvard under the textbook system, and a teacher at Harvard under the case book system, is an ardent advocate of the latter method. In an address entitled *The Use of Law Schools*, he once said: "Under the influence of Germany, science is gradually drawing legal history into its sphere. The facts are being scrutinized by eyes microscopic in intensity and panoramic in scope. . . . I do think that, in the thoroughness of their training, and in the systematic character of their knowledge, the young men of the present day start better equipped when they begin their practical experience than it was possible for their predecessors to be."

Other Deans. Famed law school deans of the present time are Roscoe Pound, of Harvard; John Henry Wigmore, of Northwestern University; William Minor Lile, of the University of Virginia; James Parker Hall, of the University of Chicago; Thomas W. Swan of Yale.

RELIGION

Kosher

When the high priests of Israel made sacrifices to the God of Abraham, they followed a ritual in their slaughter of the beast which was both humane and sanitary. Using a long, smooth blade, twice the width of the animal's throat, they severed with a delicate stroke, scrupulously exact, the fourth ventricle of the trembling sheep, permitting the body to lie undisturbed until the blood had thoroughly drained from its lax veins. The ritual has never changed. Meat that is not fit for a sacrifice is, to the orthodox, not fit to eat. If there is any blemish in the manner of the killing, the meat of that killing is *treife*, unclean; it taints whatever it touches, and it were better for a man to cut off his right hand than to eat of it. Certain beasts are of themselves unclean—the pig, the camel and the hare; all carnivorous beasts, all birds of prey, all creeping things. Others, when slaughtered according to the law of Shehitah, are *kosher*.

Last week, before the U. S. Supreme Court at Washington, D. C., the law of Moses was cited together with the law of New York State. It is illegal in that State for butchers to represent meats as kosher which are not kosher, thus leading the faithful to defile themselves, albeit unwittingly. Certain packers—the Hygrade Provision Co., E. Greenbaum Co., Guckenheimer & Hess, Lewis & Fox Co., H. Statz—challenged the constitutionality of the law. They said that the term "kosher" was no more than a synonym for clean, that its religious meaning was too speculative to make legal application possible, that the enforcing of a religious definition was not within the power of the state. They pointed out that, according to the ancient law, if there is the least nick in the long smooth blade with which the beast is killed, the meat is not strictly kosher, nor is it if the slaughterer be a deaf mute, an idiot, a minor, or a non-Jew. How can all these things be surely ascertained in regard, say, to a lamb chop? Is unknowing transgression a sin? That was what the packers wanted to know.

Countered Samuel H. Hofstadter, Special Deputy Attorney-General for the State: "The cornerstone of the sale of kosher meat products is the belief of hundreds of thousands of people that the word 'kosher' has a meaning. . . . They eat or abstain from meat according to conscientious convictions. Whatever violates these convictions, either by force or fraud, is a matter of public interest and affects the good order of the State."

"Old Michael"

In October, an aged Cardinal attended the Catholic Truth Society's annual conference in Dublin. He predicted that next October he would be in purgatory.*

Last week he died—His Eminence Michael Cardinal Logue, Archbishop of Armagh, Primate of all Ireland, 114th successor of St. Patrick, the



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THE LATE PRIMATE

He lived simply

serpent-killer. He was the only Primate to have been made a Cardinal in Ireland's 1,500 years of Christian history.

Cardinal Logue lived simply. He had no secretary, few servants. When guests came to his villa, Ara Coeli, he would show them to their rooms, carry up their bags. Recently he guided an American tourist round his Cathedral. The tourist offered him a tip, asked: "What's your name, my man?" Replied the Primate: "Oh, some call me 'Old Michael,' and then some call me 'The Cardinal.'"

Cardinal Logue could laugh heartily. Once, examining a group of tradesmen for confirmation, he asked whether it would not be a sin to conceal the defects of a donkey to a prospective purchaser.

"Troth," replied a tradesman, "I am afraid your Eminence would never make a living selling donkeys."

The Cardinal was an outstanding theologian. He was a statesman—labored for Irish peace as well as for Irish freedom.

*According to Vincent Pater: "We believe that Purgatory exists, as we believe firmly that Hell and Heaven exist, because God has made known this to us through the Catholic Church. . . . It is a place of detention where the imperfect departed souls are purified before entrance into Heaven by suffering both from deprivation of the vision of God and from some kind of confinement by fire."

MEDICINE

Transplant Spleen?

Theodor Koppányi, experimental physiologist in the University of Chicago, has just made public the results of attempts to transplant the mysterious organ known as the spleen from one animal to another. The name of Koppányi is familiar because of his attempts at transplanting a human eye (*TIME*, June 18, 1923, Oct. 20), which have apparently been successful thus far to a very limited extent, only in the case of rats. His new experiments indicate that the spleen can be transplanted in the case of certain lower forms of animal life, and perhaps in rats. Since the exact function of this organ in the human being is not yet definitely known, the experiments of Dr. Koppányi may yield information on this point.

For the Middle Class

By the will of Mary R. Richardson, of Newport, R. I., \$1,000,000 was bequeathed to the Massachusetts General Hospital to be used for the construction of a branch of that institution "in which all of the beds are to be devoted to the care of persons of the middle class." It has been found that under present conditions in medicine the best medical attention is secured by the rich who are able to command the best type of service, and by the poor to whom such service is frequently given gratis.

Perfect Man?

At a meeting of the Eastern Homeopathic Medical Association, Dr. E. Rodney Fiske of Manhattan stated that it would be possible to produce a "perfect man" by proper regulation of the development of the glands. It was stated at the headquarters of the American Medical Association that this view must be considered Utopian, since the functions of the glands have not been sufficiently worked out to warrant any such belief.

Cancer, Jews

Cancer is found in nearly all races, affecting the Negro least of all. In a lecture recently delivered before the British Empire Cancer Fund, Dr. Lester Samuels reported that there are about 525 deaths from cancer per million Jews to 800 deaths per million Gentiles. It is also apparent that certain forms of cancer seem to select certain races in preference to others.

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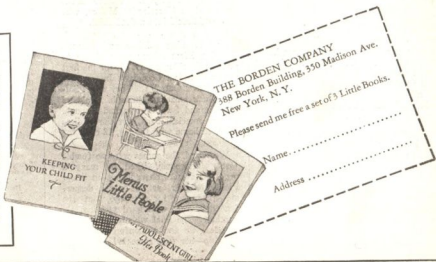
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S P O R T

Football

Thousands and thousands of dauntless football folk huddled on the dripping banks of the Yale Bowl, but there was "more water than people." Below them, out of a great morass, Leviathan heaved up his bulk through the rain, Leviathan Gehrke of Harvard. Once, twice, Leviathan kicked field-goals before the men of Yale found their footing and thrust him back and down. Right manfully those Elis strove in the mud, right manfully Pond, right stalwartly Bunnell and Kline. Game little Stafford of Harvard stuck to his instinct that it is better to have fought and fumbled than never to have fought at all. The child of mud, blood, rain, wind and pain: Yale 19, Harvard 6.

All the East was marshy that day. At Philadelphia, from the gumbo that was Franklin Field, Bucknell oozed out ahead of rugged Rutgers, thanks largely to the heroic hoists of Punter Goodwin. In swamp football, the laurels are to the tenacious. This was the first game that had slipped from Rutgers' grasp. Score: Bucknell 12, Rutgers 7.

Nimble Lafayette puddle-jumpers—Marsh and Chicknoski—slithered through Lehigh line for a touchdown

that was sufficient to win the big game at Easton, Pa., 7 to 0.

Like a thing alive, a greasy ball that had been a greasy pig squirmed between the legs of Fullback Mehler of Colgate. Squeals, grunts—when the pile was unscrambled, there lay the ball, nestled to the bosom of big John McBride of Syracuse. John jumped up, passed and plunged, won the game 7 to 3. Colgate had pride in Halfback Tryon, who distinguished himself in defeat; and in Cheerleader Mullen, who gyrated himself into a dead faint.

Fort Benning soldiers and Atlantic Scouting Fleet sailors were picked to meet at Washington, D. C., for the first leg on President Coolidge's Interservice Cup (TMR, Oct. 27). They met. Soldier Buck smacked through. Soldiers Donihit and Swantle smacked through. Sailors smacked back, but the soldiers marched home with the leg, 12 to 6.

Westward, the games were no fumble fests. Wisconsin, irked by many a prod this season, charged out on Stagg Field, blood in eye. It was a desperate afternoon for Chicago, but she fended bravely with hard tackling, sly punting. The final whistle blew her a scoreless tie and a Conference Championship—her first since 1913.

Illinois, though Grangeless, contrived

a way of killing the Ohio State cat. Instead of her swift red hunting hound, she loosed terriers—Backs McIlwain, Green and Gallivan. These chewed in to an early death, 7 to 0. Red Grange nursed his shoulder on the bench, but that evening had the satisfaction of learning that his season's touchdown total* stood unsurpassed in the Conference.

Rockwell of Michigan, whose collection of points was but one behind Ked's, found the Iowa Hawkeyes in an ungenerous mood. They yielded two points, but these constituted an unprofitable safety. Also, they outkicked Rockwell, outplunged, outpassed his friends; won 9 to 2.

Purdue dedicated her new Rossade Bowl at Lafayette, Ind., serving up Indiana University as the charred oblation. Score: Purdue 26, Indiana 7.

Out between Chicago's Buol' Mich' and the lake, in the Municipal Stadium, big Ralph Baker of Northwestern plunked over two drop-kicks. The goal he shot at, strangely enough, was fierce Notre Dame's, upon whom few men score. Also, the Baker punts, the Baker plunges, the whacking Baker tackles, brought wrinkles of worry and honest perspiration out upon the seldom-perturbed foreheads of Messrs. Stuhldreher, Crowley, Miller and Layden. The illustrious Messrs. won all right, 13 to 6, but not without pants and passes.

On the very prairie where they had felled Red Grange, the big Minnesota Gophers were chased to their holes and plugged in by valiant little Vanderbilt, 16 to 0.

Cleveland's big day—Case vs. Western Reserve—brought rest to scorekeepers. All they had to write was two fat zeros.

Missouri Valley results were: Nebraska 24, Kansas Aggies 0; Haskell Indians 20, Butler 7; Iowa State 10, Drake 0. Drake's defeat, her first, left the Missouri Valley championship to be decided between Missouri and Nebraska by the Missouri-Kansas game this week.

At Berkeley, Calif., Walter Camp and

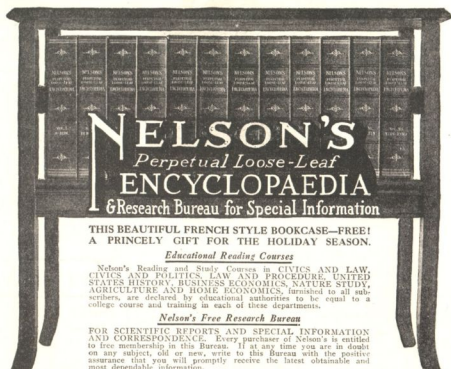
*With some games yet to be played and figures unavailable from Southern and Far Western fields, scores of the season stood:

	TD	FG	PT	T
Benkert, Rutgers	16	0	4	100
Tryon, Colgate	14	0	5	89
McBride, Syracuse	7	8	15	81
Grange, Illinois	13	0	0	78
Rockwell, Michigan	10	1	14	77
Hazel, Rutgers	6	4	23	73
Koppsch, Columbia	12	0	0	72
Bruler, West Virginia	11	0	5	71
Borrell, Muhlenberg	11	0	0	66
Baker, Northwestern	5	7	9	60
Kreuz, Pennsylvania	6	6	6	60
Oberlander, Dartmouth	10	0	0	60

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JOHN H. FINLEY
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others, to the estimated number of 100,000, sat beneath "Tight Wad Hill" and beheld California suddenly turn upon Stanford, methodically start rending her to bits. Late in the afternoon, Stanford grew annoyed, flung passes, drew from far behind to a 20-to-20 tie. It was the year's most notable Pacific Coast footballing, but indecisive since



© Keystone

CHICK HARLEY

He became morose

(See below)

neither team had been beaten. If there is a titular shade, it favors Stanford, tied but this once to California's twice.

Southern California continued her convalescence by assimilating Idaho, 13 to 0. Oregon beat her Oregon Aggie cousins a scant 7 to 3. Montana took 20 points from Whitman.

Chick Harley

At Columbus, Ohio, Charles W. ("Chick") Harley, remembered by the football world for the crooked smile and the crooked, side-stepping gait that were his when dazzling broken-field runs won two Conference championships for Ohio State (1916, 1917), last week brought a court to strike from its record lunacy proceedings that were brought against him, successfully, in 1922.

"Chick" Harley was an all-American halfback in 1916 and 1919. After being graduated by Ohio State, he and other Conference players formed a team, at Chicago, in 1920, called the "Staleys" and joined the National Professional Football League. In a game, Harley was severely injured. Normally a mild-mannered man, Harley became morose and pugnacious in the spring of 1922, possibly as the result of his injury. He went to sanatoriums, seemed to recover, then relapsed. Friends told of his "cleaning out" restaurants and theatres, of his annoying the family of a former sweetheart by nocturnal demonstrations. The sweethearts' family and other friends of Harley instituted proceed-

ings, in which Harley was found insane and sent back to confinement. Harley's petition now sets forth that he was "abducted," incarcerated illegally.

In a Red Room

In Manhattan, a little white ball streaked back and forth, around and about, the four red walls of a brilliantly lit room. Following the ball's dizzy speed, two agile men, with the eyes of falcons, pursued it, rackets poised. In turn they beat the ball afresh to make it go faster—whack, whack, like pistol shots against the walls. Now and again one would miss his stroke. Now and again came a great clang as the ball crashed into the "tell-tale," or metal strip across the bottom of the front wall. For an hour or so the two men and the little white ball flashed hither and thither in the little red room. Then they desisted—and William Rand Jr. of Manhattan, congratulated his conqueror, R. Earl Fink of Brooklyn, upon winning the final match of the national fall amateur scratch squash tennis tournament. Outpaced at first, Fink had summoned whirlwind speed to break through Rand's flawless technique. Score: 17-15, 15-7, 12-15, 15-9.

Deal Off

The deal (TIME, Nov. 24) whereby Walter Johnson, aging ace of baseball pitchers, was to retire to well-earned rest in sunny California, was abandoned.

SCIENCE

Divine Modesty

Although scientists are commonly labeled as a class of atheists and agnostics, a great many of them, as a matter of fact, retain the major tenets of the religion in which they were reared. It is not uncommon to hear a scientist speaking on evolution—if indeed one is in the habit of being present at such occasions—begin his lecture with such words as these:

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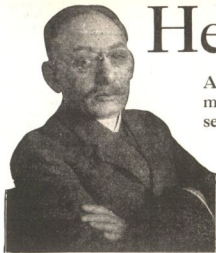


Photo by Paul Thompson

He kept his head!

Around him swirled the wildest whirlpool of events mankind had ever witnessed, yet he retained his sense of proportion and his sense of humor, painting the picture as he saw it

WALTER H. PAGE was a man of simple tastes. He delighted in his duties as editor of *THE WORLD'S WORK*, but Destiny swept him from his quiet editorial chair in Garden City up, and into the greatest diplomatic post in the gift of any nation: American Ambassador to Great Britain. Long an observer of current affairs, he was now called upon to act as one of the chief participants—to play a leading role in the most stirring drama of events ever enacted.

The erstwhile editor found himself situated as no diplomat had ever been in all the history of the world: the pivotal figure in the greatest conflict of the ages—Ambassador of the United States to the chief allied war capital, and at the same time acting ambassador for Germany, Austria, and Turkey. To him were left decisions which affected all future history; and his letters—marvels of descriptive writing and of persuasion—helped more than any other single influence to bring the United States into the World War.

As a newspaper man in the old days, as editor successively of *The Forum*, *Atlantic Monthly*, and of *The World's Work*, he was always happiest when writing. All through his Ambassadorship, he seemed to be writing, writing, eternally writing at that favorite desk of his. While he had formerly written for many to read, he now wrote only for the select few—a half dozen leaders who ruled the fate of the world. But whether his letter went to king, president, or premier, or to one of his own sons, Page was always himself. His contagious humor, his brilliant knack of turning a phrase as no other man could, his adroit use of anecdotes to drive home a point, his amazing trick of photographing moral or mental situations in words, his almost conversational style, stamp these letters as the masterpieces of a genius.

Two Characteristic Excerpts

At the outbreak of the war, Ambassador Page wrote a most vivid and dramatic letter to the President. The following is an extract: "I shall never forget Sir Edward Grey's telling me of the ultimatum—while he wept; nor the poor German Ambassador who has lost in his high game—almost a demented man; nor the king as he declined at me for half-an-hour and threw up his hands and said: 'My God, Mr. Page, what else could we do?' Nor the Austrian Ambassador's wringing his hands and weeping and crying out, 'My dear Colleague, my dear Colleague.'"

When Page entered upon his duties as Ambassador before the war, he wrote to the President: "I am moved once in a while to write you privately, not about any specific piece of public business, but only, if I can, to transmit something of the atmosphere of the work here. And since this is meant as much for your amusement as for any information it may carry, don't read it 'in office hours.'"

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Do you want to travel?

Do you like adventures?

Have you a friend whom you would like to send on a trip?

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VOYAGING, by Rockwell Kent, is a deluxe book of adventure. This artist-roller takes you with him into the stormy waters off Cape Horn and Tierra del Fuego in a small sailing vessel. He has made for your delight beautiful pictures of this barren country—pictures that are more than illustrations. They are the work of one of the finest living artists. This is a rare and beautiful book to own and keep and read again. \$7.50

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THE LAND OF THE LAUGHING BUDDHA, by Upton Close, is a volume of especial interest at this time. It is a story of several years' adventure in modern China, of intrigue and escapade, told with humor and penetration. It is not the ordinary travel stuff and in view of the present chaos in China is an illuminating book filled with valuable information. Illustrated. \$3.50

See These Books at Any Bookstore

G. P. PUTNAM'S SONS
2 West 45th Street, New York

confused with Darwinism; for Darwin furnished only a crude and in some re-



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GEORGE WASHINGTON CARVER
"—direct revelations from God"

spects erroneous hypothesis: a suggestive hypothesis which, elaborated, verified and altered, has led to modern concepts of evolution. To accept the fact of evolution is not necessarily to give up one's belief in God. Science describes how natural laws operate, but does not deny that God established those laws and ordered the universe as it is."

There is a far cry, however, from this rather typical, passive acceptance of religion by many scientific men to the active interpretation of the relation of religion and science enunciated by a Negro Scientist. Dr. George W. Carver, son of slave parents, teacher at Tuskegee Institute, member of the Royal Society of Arts (London), recipient in 1923 of the Spingarn Medal* (given annually to "the American man or woman, of African descent, who contributes the highest achievement in any field of human endeavor") was addressing the Women's Board of Domestic Missions of the Reformed Church. He was describing the achievements which had won him his honors—the derivation of 100 by-products of the sweet potato ("including rubber, coffee, candy, dyes, paste, paint, starch, vinegar, ink, shoe-polish, molasses") and 150 by-products of the peanut. In so doing he declared:

"I have never used a book in my laboratory. Neither have I a great mind. These discoveries come in a direct revelation from God. When He reveals a discovery to me, the method also comes with the idea. In half an hour after He taught me, I produced the yolk of an egg from a Porto Rican sweet potato."

One wonders, if he had had a similar inheritance, whether Charles Darwin would have made a similar confession.

*The Spingarn Medal was this year awarded to Roland Hayes, tenor (TIME, Oct. 8, 1923).

BUSINESS

1901 VS. 1924

The stockmarket has continued to prove the most active spot in business. Volume has been continuing at about an average of 2,000,000 shares a day, with rising prices in both rails and industrials. Liberty bonds, on the other hand, have been weak and other gilt-edged bonds have been stationary or weak—another normal sign of a good-sized "bull market."

The heavy trading in shares has drawn forth many comparisons with active markets in the past—particularly with that of 1901. As yet, however, the present market has still to equal many records established in that financial classic. No bull day has yet seen 3,200,000 shares sold, as on Apr. 30, 1901. No bear day—yet—has equalled the record of May 9, 1901 (the day of the Northern Pacific corner), when over 3,300,000 shares were sold on the Exchange. In 1901, something less than 200 stock issues were listed on the Exchange; whereas now, issues number over 900; moreover, in many cases, a given stock issue today will include more shares than in 1901. Relatively, therefore, recent trading has been nothing like as active as in the earlier year. However, single transactions 23 years ago often involved between 500 to 10,000 shares; whereas at present almost all sales are for 100 to 500 shares, with a great number for less than 100 shares which do not appear on the stock tape at all.

Dividends

Recent decisions of the New Jersey Court of Errors and Appeals—handed down in *Day and Moran v. The United States Cast Iron Pipe and Foundry Co.* and frequently referred to in the current financial and legal publications—indicate that the rights, in dollars and cents, of non-cumulative preferred stockholders have not been as rigidly insisted upon as they might have been.

Preferred stock, as everybody knows, is almost always designated as either cumulative or non-cumulative. If cumulative, its dividends are not payable if profits are not earned; but when profits are earned, its unpaid dividends, past or present, are a first charge against such profits and must be paid before the common stockholders receive anything. If preferred stock is non-cumulative—in the opinion up to now of both lawyers and the public—a passed dividend is lost.

But, according to these decisions, "cumulative and non-cumulative preferred stocks differ only in that cumulative stocks are entitled to dividends, whether earned or not, in any particular year." Preferred stockholders, therefore, contrary to what has been hitherto believed, do not

lose a dividend which has been earned but not paid when earned.

It should, however, be pointed out that these decisions must not be taken as definite in their application to the rights of preferred stockholders under the charter and by-laws of all companies and the statutes of all states. In this connection, it is interesting to note that already a suit has been commenced by, among others, the trustees of the Langhorne estate in Richmond, Va., to enjoin the directors of the Southern Railway from paying further dividends on the common stock of that company until preferred stockholders have been paid all dividends in arrears.

Tenth Anniversary

The tenth anniversary of the Federal Reserve system finds it in a thoroughly paradoxical situation. So exceptional have the past ten years proved, that no one yet knows quite how the system will act in normal times. It has proved its ability to weather terrific financial storms, but not to sail on smooth water. Furthermore, although Reserve Bank vaults bulge with billions of gold, the institutions are finding it somewhat difficult to pay overhead expenses, owing to the relatively small discounts by member banks.

Several facts, however, are plain. The Reserve system is today the richest and most powerful central banking institution in the world; it has replaced even the historic Bank of England as the centre of the world's money market. It has furthermore apparently survived an agrarian political attack which a century ago wrecked both the First and Second U. S. Banks.

Chinese Peanuts

Southern peanut planters have little economic reason to thank Archdeacon Thompson or Dr. Charles R. Mills of the American Presbyterian Mission to China. Thirty-five years ago, these gentlemen imported four quarts of U. S. peanuts. Half of them were given to two Chinese farmers as the basis of a Chinese peanut crop. One farmer ate his peanuts instead of planting them. The other, however, planted and replanted his peanuts, until now the Shantung Peninsula grows 18,000,000 bu. per annum. The Chinese peanut crop now exceeds even that of this country.

U. S. peanut production, during a recent year, amounted to 623,000,000 lb., valued at \$30,000,000. Norfolk, Va., is generally considered the centre of the business, although Texas, with 205,000 acres in peanuts, leads all other states in output. Peanuts are grown extensively through the historic river plantations of Virginia; and one secret of Southern hams is said to consist in feeding hogs peanuts instead of corn and other food. In recent years, it has been observed that certain Mediterranean ports had

6 1/2% Guaranteed BONDS

Don't wait until January to decide upon your reinvestments. Investigate these 6 1/2% guaranteed bonds now and make your reservations for January funds.

Guaranteed as to principal and interest by the GLOBE INDEMNITY COMPANY of New York, one of the largest and best known Surety Companies in the country.

Created and safeguarded by the South's Oldest Mortgage Investment House and the Oldest Real Estate Agency in the United States.

Backed by a record of 59 years in the first mortgage investment field without loss to a single customer or without a single delayed interest payment.

Can you imagine a safer or more profitable investment for your funds than these guaranteed Adair Protected First Mortgage Real Estate Bonds, yielding 6 1/2%?

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The South's Oldest Mortgage Investment House

Founded 1865 ATLANTA
PHILADELPHIA, Packard Bldg. JACKSONVILLE, Adair Bldg.

NEW YORK
Adair Realty & Mortgage Co., Exclusive Distributors
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Mail Coupon Today

Adair Realty & Trust Co.,
Dept. Z-15 Healey Building, Atlanta, Ga.

Gentlemen—Please send me full information about your 6 1/2% first mortgage bonds, guaranteed by the Globe Indemnity Company of New York.

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suddenly become large importers of peanuts; on investigation it was discovered that oil was extracted from them and sent back to the U. S. under the head of "olive oil."

Railroad Buying

Purchases by railroads cover almost the whole field of commodities and are always important as a factor in general business prosperity. Many lines of industry have owed much of their activity in the past few years to the heavy spending of railway officials. In 1923, capital expenditures for locomotives amounted to \$208,966,280; for cars, \$472,757,711; and for other improvements, \$377,425,435—or a total of \$1,059,149,426. During the present year, authorized expenditures for locomotives are \$101,233,000; for cars, \$412,264,000; and for other improvements \$563,800,000—or \$1,077,297,000 altogether.

In the opinion of many students of business, these large sums have sufficed to put U. S. roads generally in very good physical shape; the ease with which the roads have handled a record traffic this fall is cited as proof.

How Small Investors Now Get High Interest With Absolute Safety

There is no longer any reason for persons with small incomes to accept a low interest on their savings in order to "play safe." For a plan, especially adapted to the needs of small investors, has been perfected which insures absolute protection with the highest possible returns.

This plan makes it possible for you to realize 6 1/2% from First Mortgage Real Estate Notes on selected improved properties in Washington, D. C., where unusual economic conditions assure a stability in property values found in no other city in the world.

Our new Free Booklet, "Safety Supreme," explains the plan in detail, and shows the remarkable opportunities for safe, high-paying investments in these notes. A letter or postcard will bring your copy. No obligation.



Shannon & Luchs, Inc.
Dept. 612
715-715 14th St.
Washington, D. C.

The coupon brings you The Circle of Knowledge for 5 days' examination



This Christmas—

Give your children the most precious gift in the world

WHAT could be more important to your child's whole future happiness and success in life than *education*? And we all know that the most valuable kind of education is that which the child absorbs willingly and enjoyably.

So here is a unique way to give your child this priceless gift of education and in a form that will prove the most welcome sort of a Christmas present.

The Circle of Knowledge brings to your children an enchanting world of knowledge planned so as to make learning as thrilling as a game.

Children love The Circle of Knowledge, for it answers the thousand and one questions that crowd their eager minds—answers them in a **graphic** and intensely interesting way. Grown-ups, too, find The Circle of Knowledge scarcely less fascinating, for it tells the things that all of us should know, but few of us do! To read its interesting pages is to become the possessor of a well-informed mind. It is for every age—from six to sixty!

No Other Work Like This

The Circle of Knowledge was planned by a group of eminent educators. Every department of knowledge is covered in this one splendid volume: The Heavens, the Earth, the Plant Kingdom, the Animal Kingdom, Races and Peoples, the Nations, Language and Literature, Science and Invention, the Human Body, the World War; over 1,000 pages; more than 800 illustrations, many in color.

Endorsed by Highest Authorities

The Circle of Knowledge is enthusiastically endorsed by heads of school systems, college professors, school principals and teachers, and eminent leaders in practically every field of activity, including such celebrities as President Coolidge, Governor Smith of New York and Rabbi Stephen S. Wise.

Edward B. Shallow, Associate Superintendent of Schools, New York City, says: "To our time-saving generation this



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Nearly 1200 pages, profusely illustrated with color plates and monotypes. Contains revised English Dictionary including new radio, aviation, automobile, commercial and legal terms, etc. Also a Reference Library of names and antonyms, foreign words and phrases, familiar allusions, tables of weights and measures, interest tables, census figures, postal information, World War data and other departments of information. This great book, handsomely bound in limp, grained covers, comes to you absolutely **FREE** with The Circle of Knowledge. Limited edition. Mail coupon NOW.

book gives concisely the most interesting, useful and important facts in nearly every department of human knowledge."

The Circle of Knowledge enables you to take a real part in your child's education. In New York City alone there are 270,000 school children "left back" each term, chiefly because of lack of parental co-operation in their homework. The Circle of Knowledge makes home-work quick and easy. It stimulates the child's pride in his school standing and develops the qualities of leadership.

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See for yourself what an ideal gift The Circle of Knowledge makes. We will send it to your home prepaid for examination. Decide whether you want to keep it. If you do, you can pay the low price on easy monthly terms. You will be amazed that this superb work costs so little. Owners say it is as useful as an encyclopedia costing more than \$100.00.

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THE PRESS

"Playing Up"

When the fruit man hawks through the alley of a morning, he does not cry a catalog of his cart. He calls particular attention to the absurd price for which he will part with his bananas today, or to the utterly ridiculous figure he has set upon his prunes.

When the publisher takes his wares to market, a similar selling psychology teaches him that announcement of his table of contents has nowhere near the magnetism of a striking hint, a single graphic stroke of advertising along a popular line. Depending on the elevation of the publisher's mind, this stroke will be "high" or "low"—something between popular religion or popular sex—a brilliant, mental contortion, or a vulgar, scandalizing distortion. Very, very seldom will the stroke be accurately indicative of the nature of the table of contents, or even of the nature of that feature in the table of contents which suggested the stroke.

During the past fortnight, magazine publishers crying their December wares in the public prints, gave many persons to contemplate how far necessity had schooled the publishers in the gentle art of "playing up." Many pondered the question: "When does 'playing up' one's wares become misrepresentation, innocuous or otherwise?"

Came the publishers of *Liberty*, for example, "playing up" articles about Woodrow Wilson by Editor William Allen White of Kansas. Said the newspaper blurb: "That Whispering About Woodrow Wilson's Love Affairs," etc. Juxtaposed with the eminently responsible name of the editor of the *Emporia Gazette*, this blurb was irresistible. Yet in Editor White's article, "that whispering about Woodrow Wilson's love affairs" constituted an entirely secondary element of interest, and reference to it occupied scarcely an eighth of the article. Friends of Editor White were irritated to think that the publishers of *Liberty* had thus misrepresented him, since his purpose in mentioning "that whispering" was rather to squelch it than, as the blurb sought, to bring it to life.

Again—came the publishers of *The Woman's Home Companion*, filling a whole newspaper page with tidings of a new study of Jesus of Nazareth. The blurbs talked about Jesus with that striking familiarity that characterizes the sermons of the Humanists. There was nothing misleading or misrepresentative about this, for it was the view of the article itself. Strictly orthodox folk were shocked, perhaps, and liberals delighted, to hear Christ spoken of as "the most popular dinner guest in Jerusalem . . . criticized because he spent so much time in the company of publicans and sinners and enjoyed society too much."

What interested them more, however,



and dailies from which are culled their choicest items. The allusion and difficulties are made clear by footnotes in English.

"Monsieur—" "Mademoiselle—"

and right there the conversation
breaks down!

HOW can we call ourselves educated if we don't have a working knowledge of at least one language besides our own? If you favor French—that beautiful, clear and sprightly language—and once studied it, or are taking it up now, you can derive pleasure and make a good deal of progress by simply reading

LE PETIT JOURNAL

LE PETIT JOURNAL is a small newspaper, carefully edited, printed on glazed paper of good quality profusely illustrated, giving extracts from the French press. It covers a wide range of topics interesting to Americans—travel, fashions, old world customs, world events, general news. It is just long enough so that one has time to read it thoroughly twice a month. No one human being could possibly read the quantity of French journals

Next **TWELVE ISSUES** for \$1.00

Here is a rare opportunity to brush up on your French and at the same time come in closer touch with the spirit of France and of Paris. Think of getting lots of entertainment and splendid lessons in French for just one dollar! Order *Le Petit Journal* for yourself or for your friend who is interested in French or studying French.

R. S. V. P.

MAIL TODAY
Doubleday, Page & Co., Garden City, N. Y.
Enclosed please find \$1. for which kindly send me *Le Petit Journal* for your special trial offer of 8 months (12 issues).
Name
Address
Time—12-1

was the statement that *The Woman's Home Companion* was publishing serially a new book about Jesus, written by "a business man" who had had certain vivid spiritual experiences. "A business man," said the blurb, and curiosity was at once aroused. A new man, evidently; someone unknown. Possibly he had a new point of view. This sounded fresh and worth looking into.

But when one opened to the story in the December *Woman's Home Companion*, however, one found "a business man" to be whilom Editor Bruce Barton, with the workings of whose mind one was already familiar. An earnest, sincere man, Editor Barton has a huge following.* There are, however, many people whom he interests and inspires no whit, people who never would have bought *The Woman's Home Companion* to consider a new portrait of Jesus had they known Editor Barton was its author. "Why," said such people, "did Editor Barton's name not appear in that advertisement? It is a big name, a good name. Many people would have been glad to see it. And its appearance would have saved me the expense of buying this fat magazine and the trouble of lugging it home."

Another Crowell publication, *The American Magazine*, advertised the story of William Muldoon, "the great-

* Mr. Barton, onetime editor of the *Horne Herald*, *Housekeeper*, *Everyweek*, author of *The Resurrection of a Soul*, etc., now has an even larger following as President of Barton, Durstine & Osborn, famed advertising agency.

CHRISTMAS PARCEL of 12 books and a year's subscription to *Book Notes* for \$1.90. If you are tired of the periodical in which all our literary lights are put through their usual tricks, you will like *Book Notes*. The parcel contains the following titles printed in good clear type and bound in colored paper wrappers, size 5 x 7:

THE DARK FLECK by Joseph Hergesheimer
AN AMATEUR by W. B. Maxwell
THE SPANISH JADE by Maurice Hewitt
THE DUEL by Joseph Conrad
THE TOUCHSTONE by Edith Wharton
NORTH OF FIFTY-THREE by Rex Beach
UNEDUCATING MARY by Kathleen Norris
CAPTAIN WARDLAW'S KITBOYS by Harold McCrackin
MA PETTINGILL TALKS by Harry Leon Wilson
THE BEAUTIFUL LADY by Ruth Tarkington
WINGS by Gene Stratton Porter
THE GORGEOUS ISLE by Gertrude Atherton
Fill in the form below and send to Edwin Valentine Mitchell, 27 Lewis Street, Hartford, Connecticut.

Name
Address

est builder of men in the world." Health was to be the general burden of this story—health and how Muldoon dispenses it. Then an item in the blurb



© Wide World

MULDOON

Chauncey Depew broke into a trot;
Elihu Root jumped out of bed

said: "When he (Muldoon) blew his bugle, Elihu Root jumped out of bed. And when he said, 'Hurry up!', Chauncey M. Depew broke into a trot."

"This should be good," thought the reader, having in his mind two venerable figures, the sight of whom leaping from bed or trotting would be diverting. But the article in the magazine barely mentioned Messrs. Root and Depew; their names were simply listed as one-time patrons of Mr. Muldoon. Furthermore, not a single bugle blew in the article, and no one leapt from his bed. The blurb, perfectly harmless to be sure, was misrepresentative, was a pure picturesque invention out of probabilities suggested by the article. "Innocuous," said the reader, "but misleading and disappointing. This constant exercising of imagination by advertisers destroys one's faith in what they say."

Hyperbolic

Much less subtle is the blanket-exaggeration type of publicity, the hypnotic clouds of adjectives and exclamations such as patent medicine vendors send up. Last week an example of this kind of advertising came before the public, announcing the debut of *The Idea*, a publication issuing from Mount Morris, Ill.

One Adon A. Yoder, League of Nations enthusiast, had experienced the journalistic equivalent of a Negro evangelist's "seizure." Whereupon, Yoder yodeled to the world at large that he would bring forth "the most different magazine ever published—with the reddest red cover, rich and expensive, the finest printing, the most excellent paper, cherry-colored U. S. bond,

and there is not an ad in it—no man has money enough to buy one in this bounteous and breezy paper dedicated to America's greatest son and the Planet's benefactor, founder of the greatest governing structure ever conceived by the mind of man...."

"America's greatest son," "greater than Washington or Lincoln," yodeled Yoder, was Woodrow Wilson.

Typical of 80 pages: "And yet in all this category of greatness there was not one to excel in intelligence, wisdom or foresight, the gifted hero from the vale of the Shenandoah amid the azure and rock-ribbed mountains of Virginia...."

The people among whom Editor Yoder's work will be most appreciated will be those to whom his prefatory note was appealing. The note said: "For Men Only. *The Idea* is not written and published for infants, neither is it expected that the sisterly will find comfort in its perusal.... If, however, you are a real he-man; if you can stand strong drink or meaty food for thought; if your mind can be stimulated without blowing the top of your head off; if your brain has not been emasculated by the poison of tradition and convention, if you are neither a suckling nor an imbecile, nor such an old maid as to put pants on table legs for modesty's sake; then, bless your gizzard, read the blooming *Idea*. It's poison only to fools.

"Now let not the women get offended. Man embraces woman. That is, whenever the occasion is ripe."

On Monday

Monday is the newspapers' blue day. Governments, business, sportsmen all having been inactive the day before, a Monday's news is scant. Aside from summaries and forecasts, it consists chiefly of the disorderly Sabbath conduct of idle folk—shootings, riots and worse.

But there are the ministers. A good spectacular divine is as much of a godsend to the press as to his parish. The Manhattan press is blessed with at least three such godsend—the Revs. Percy Stickney Grant, John Roach Straton and William Norman Guthrie, and last Monday this trio filled the front pages as never before.

Dr. Guthrie supplied a capital story by inviting Red Indians into his church (St. Mark's-in-the-Boulevard) and having them dance an aboriginal fandango before the uncurtained altar. Os-Ke-Non-Ton, the Running Deer, took the lectern in feathered headdress and hailed the elements in his native tongue. The organ beat a tom-tom. Incense burned. Dr. Guthrie explained: "If you think you can treat religion like a bug and put it under a microscope, you are wrong. Religion can be found alive only in experience."

This was a fine story for the newspapers because Dr. Guthrie had clashed before with his spiritual overlord, Bishop Manning, over the sub-

ject of eurythmic dancing in St. Mark's (TIME, Dec. 31 et seq.). The Indian dance seemed a direct defy to the Bishop. All Manhattan journals printed the tale.

Dr. Straton. The contribution of Dr. Straton was an open confession of his dissolute youth. "I was deep in sin, loving sin, following sin and living for sin...." and all on account of articles in magazines. Dr. Straton averred that religion had redeemed him, but that such articles continue. He particularized *The World's Work*, *The Century*, the staid *Atlantic Monthly* as prints that are putting "into the literary and intellectual pot enough poison from their wild gourds to utterly destroy the people."

But Dr. Percy Stickney Grant, one-time rector of the Church of the Ascension, made the biggest news contribution of all. The newspapers learned that he had been forced to repair to a hospital, the victim of a nervous breakdown. It was known that Dr. Grant had been in an extremely nervous condition when he resigned his pastorate last June, and the cause of the breakdown was thought to be a recurrence of an old ailment, anemia.

Two newspapers, however, spoke of another cause. While the *Times*, *World*, and even the gum-chewers' *Mirror* dwelt only upon the diluted condition of Dr. Grant's blood, the *Herald-Tribune* joined with the gum-chewers' *Daily News* in suggesting that the breakdown was due in some part to the strain occasioned by Dr. Grant's efforts to break himself of an attachment for one Nelly Kelly, unfortunate female whom Dr. Grant had befriended, employed as housemaid, then loved. Both the *Herald-Tribune* and



© International

DR. JOHN ROACH STRATON
He was dissolute, sinful

the *News*, each in its own manner, devoted several columns to accounts of this affair, the news value of which seemed to them to be considerable.

The World Sweep of 650,000 Pelmanists

Sir H. Rider
Haggard
Great Novelist

"I recommend
PELMANISM to
those who, in the
future, want, really
to learn and to
become what men
and women ought
to be."

Lucas Malet
The daughter of Charles
Kingsley and author of
"The Golden Bore,"
"The Fort Horizon,"
etc.

"The object of PEL-
MANISM are Initiative,
Accuracy, Liveliness,
Apprehension and of
Thought, Mental Firm-
ness and Hospitality
to New Ideas."

Jerome K.
Jerome

Well Known Author
"PELMANISM ought to
be the beginning of edu-
cation."

Wm. Robertson
Nicol

Editor of "The
British Weekly"
"PELMANISM is valua-
ble, not only in its
method, but in the
results of its perform-
ances."

General Sir Robert
Baden Powell

"THE PELMAN System
is not only a new
a scientific method of
training."

Sarah Field
Splint

Formerly Editor of
"The Woman's World"
and Chief of Division of
U. S. Food Adminis-
tration Service
"Every woman
cherishes the image of
the woman she would
like to be. I believe
that the realization of that
ideal is contained in
PELMANISM."

The Spread of Pelmanism

The Story of a Great Movement that Com-
pels the Interest of Forward Looking
Men and Women

By B. C. McCULLOCH

PELMANISM has made a record of 650,000 successes, both in England and in America. No new idea has ever had such a thorough testing.

Pelmanism is not a theory but a practice. For twenty years it has been teaching people how to develop and strengthen their known powers and how to discover and train their latent mental abilities.

I first heard of Pelmanism during a London visit in 1919. Pages of the newspaper and magazines were devoted to Pelmanism, and "Are you a Pelmanist?" was a common question.

Men and women in every walk of life—artists and ladies, clerks and clerks, generals, admirals, doctors, lawyers, business men—all were Pelmanizing. Hundreds of great commercial firms were sending their entire staffs in the course of greater efficiency.

To many who took the training, Pelmanism had all the force and scope of a religion. It went deep down beneath the surface emotions and buried its roots in the very nature of individual consciousness. For Pelmanism can and does strengthen ambition, self-reliance, will power, concentration, judgment and memory.

Pelmanism Develops the Mind Behind Memory

Twenty years ago Pelmanism was a simple memory training system. Today it scientifically trains and exercises all mental powers instead of one function of the mind.

Pelmanism to-day develops mind as surely as a physical trainer develops muscles. It is a new practical application of the science as well as the history of the mind. It substitutes hard work for guess work. It seeks science in harness for the doing of every day work.

Pelmanism develops individual traits that mortality is the highest power. It recognizes the interdependence of all mental faculties and trains them together. It corrects bad habits, and emphasizes the importance of personality and character in the development of mental activity.

Pelmanism gives the mind a gymnasium in which it can develop the training scientifically and skilled educators superintend the work.

The Art of "Get There"

Science is the knowledge of truth. Pelmanism, the science, teaches the art of "getting there" quickly, surely, firmly, not just for men, but for women.

Woman in the home as well as in business has her ambitions and her perspectives. Pelmanized, Pelmanism will help her realize her ambitions.

Never forget that there is no such thing as "standing still." Either you go forward or you drop back.

America needs Pelmanism as much as England needs it. There are too many men who are "old at forty," too many people who complain about their "lack" when they fail; too many people without ambition or who have "lost their nerve"; too many "old oceans" living under the daily fear of being "dried."

Increased Incomes

Talks of cash and large salary increases sound like empty promises. But in London, at Pelman House, I saw bundles of letters telling how Pelmanism had increased earning capacity from 25 to 250 per cent. And the increased efficiency is worth more money.

But Pelmanism is bigger than that. After all life is for living. Money is merely an aid to that end. Money without capacity for enjoyment is worthless. Pelmanism makes for a richer, more wholesome and more interesting life.

Too many people are mentally lopsided, knowing just one thing, or taking interest in only one thing. Of all living creatures they are the most stupid. I have seen eminent scholars who were the object of adoration; successful business men who knew nothing of literature, art, or music; people of achievement striving longingly for a crowd while some folk held the door; masters of industry, ignorant of even social values; workers whose lives were drab because they did not know how to put color in them. I have heard them and seen them of real intelligence forced to rely on formulas to keep up a conversation.

The emphasis of Pelmanism is on complete personality. It does away with one-sided development. It points the way to cultural values as well as to material success. It opens the window of the mind to the voice of the world; it puts the stored wealth of memory at the service of the tongue; it turns away the stupid dimness of ignorance by developing self-realization and self-expression.

Your Unsuspected Self

How Pelmanism Brings the Hidden, Sleeping Qualities Into Full Development and Dynamic Action

ARE you the man or woman you ought to be? Beneath the Self of which you are conscious there is hidden an unsuspected Self, a thing of sleeping strength and infinite possibilities. That Self is the man or woman you ought to be. It is this unsuspected Self that occasionally rises upmost in some crisis of life and makes you go in and win. And then you say, wonderingly: "How strange! I didn't think I had it in me." Let that Self be always upmost. Resolve to be the man you ought to be!

Discover Yourself

Search through all the middle and class of wrong thinking, of doubt and self-distrust, and find those fine qualities, those wonderful individualities, all those slumbering talents which every one of us possesses.

Developed and used, they will lift you from the valley of vain wishing to the hill tops of achievement. The human mind, freed from slavery of doubtful habits and trained to strength by proper exercises, has the drive of a motor; it refuses to be taken to account of obstacles; it refuses to be stopped by failure.

Destiny or Decision

These statements are not advanced as empty speculation, but are stated as facts, facts that have been tested in the testimony of more than 650,000 men and women who have studied Pelmanism, that science of Self Realization which is fair to revolutionize our conception of "Destiny" and "Possibility."

Thus it is that one student says: "When I think of what I was a year ago, it does not seem as if I am the same person."

"I have got into a position that I could never have imagined a few months ago; in fact, I can hardly believe that this new self is really me," says another.

Clearing the Fog

The minds of many men are veiled by a fog of misunderstanding. They think in a crude, haphazardly—sagging way. They wander in the twilight of doubt. Pelmanism clears the fog, eliminates the uncertainty, substitution to direction, pointing to knowledge.

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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.

"Ugly"

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

There is no doubt that the man who sent you the information you published in your issue of Oct. 20 on page 9 under the heading FRANCE—NO HISSING was not at the Buffalo Velodrome.

There were no shots and no trouble whatsoever. On the contrary, French and German sportsmen shook hands; and on the previous Sunday, another match having taken place, the Germans received flowers after their victory.

It seems ugly for an American paper or magazine to try to make things worse between the two countries. I am a French girl who worked for the American Red Cross during the War, and I help all the Americans I can over here; but I feel hurt at the printing of such an unjust news.

JULIETTE MARX

FRANCE

No Hissing

Eleven German workmen entered Paris. They had been invited, yet no sooner had they arrived than shooting began. The Germans defended themselves, shot back with great accuracy. Three of their shots found a mark—the goal of a French workmen's soccer team. The German goal, at the other end of the field in the Buffalo Velodrome, came off unscathed. It was the first Franco-German sporting event (outside the Rhineland) since the Armistice. Said despatches: "Ten thousand Frenchmen cheered the winners. There was no hissing."
—Ed.

Bears, Whales

TIME New York, N. Y. San Francisco, Calif. Nov. 12, 1924
Gentlemen:

This letter is to correct a slight error of the last two issues of TIME which, as an interested reader and subscriber, it occurs to me you would like to set straight. You in each issue refer to the football team of the University of California as the "Golden Whales." Any team from this, my alma mater, is known as the "Bears," less frequently as the "Golden Bears." The name comes from the fact that the Grizzly Bear is our State animal, so to speak, being a chief feature of our coat of arms and the Great Seal of the State.

The "Western Conference" is composed of teams from the universities or colleges of several Western States; chief among the contenders being the University of California (the "Bears"), champions since the formation of the Conference in football, Stanford University (the "Cards" or the "Cardinals"), from the University of California, the University of Washington (the "Huskies") and University of Southern California (the "Trojans") (with whom, as your last item correctly says, relations in sports are for the future broken, so far as "California" and "Stanford" are concerned).

ERNEST J. MOYT.

In 1920, Poet Nicholas Vachel Lindsay published a book entitled *The Golden Whales of California and Other Poems*. Thereafter, many sport writers adopted Poet Lindsay's pic-

turesque phrase, applying it to football teams of California University as a cognomen thought to be appropriate in view of the prowess of those teams. TIME thanks Subscriber Mott for recalling the official epithet.—Ed.

A Slip

TIME Washington, D. C. Nov. 15, 1924
Gentlemen:

Did you not slip?—Nov. 17, 1924, page 20, column three—the proposed legislation, requiring the attendance of all children of grammar-school age in the public schools, was voted upon in Michigan and Washington, not in Oregon, as stated in your periodical.

The Oregon Education Bill was voted upon in Oregon at the election held Nov. 7, 1922, at which time the vote stood 106,910 for and 92,530 against the bill, being a majority of 14,380 in favor of the bill.

TIME is now an indispensable periodical and you are rendering inestimable service to the busy man.

REYNOLD E. BLIGHT.

Yes, a slip. All thanks to Subscriber Blight.—Ed.

"Childe Harold"

TIME Ann Arbor, Mich. Nov. 21, 1924
Gentlemen:

In TIME of Nov. 17, mention was made on the Sport page of one "Childe Harold Grange" who "to a dark tower came, at Stagg Field, Chicago, Browning, to be sure, mentions in one of his poems a certain Childe Roland who came to a dark tower; but no Childe Harold ever wore a dark tower, to my knowledge. There was a Childe Harold, mentioned by Lord Byron, who

... wore it through many a pleasant chase. . . . THOMAS M. WAGNER.

St. Johns

TIME Edmonton, N. B. Nov. 21, 1924
Gentlemen:

I much enjoy your TIME Magazine, but I regret that you seem to be no better informed on the great Dominion to the north of you than other magazines published in the Land of Liberty.

It seems incredible to us, in the Dominion, that you should not have greater knowledge of your northerly neighbor. To be specific, and at the same time to shed light in dark places, I would draw your attention to your issue of Nov. 3, section Business and Finance, article on "Chain Hotels" that you speak of the "Admiral Beatty Hotel" being erected in St. Johns, Nova Scotia. There is no St. Johns in Nova Scotia. St. Johns is in Newfoundland. The Admiral Beatty Hotel is being erected not in Nova Scotia, but in St. John, New Brunswick, the well-known seaport, and one of the oldest cities in the Dominion.

JOHN HARDWICK,

Editor of The Edmonton Observer.

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MILESTONES

Married. Miss Dorothy Speare, author of *Dancers in the Dark*, a "wild young people" novel which—published three years ago—"did for Smith College what Scott Fitzgerald's *This Side of Paradise* did for Princeton," to one Franklin Butler Christmas; at Newton Centre, Mass. Say critics today: "Miss Speare artfully exploited the looseness of modern times, achieved literary notoriety, pecuniary laurels."

Married. Miss Anne Elizabeth Whelan, daughter of Charles A. Whelan, United Cigar Stores President, to Gilbert W. Kahn, son of Otto H. Kahn, head of Kuhn, Loeb & Co., famed bankers; in Manhattan. Present were Giulio Gatti-Casazza, Frances Alda, Lucrezia Bori, Antonio Scotti, John McCormack, Walter Damrosch, Josef Stransky, Theodore Roosevelt, Andrew W. Mellon, Elisabeth Marbury, Elsie de Wolfe, Charles D. Gibson and 1,000 others. The wedding cake was seven feet high.

Married. Princess Nobuko Kuni, sister of the Crown Princess Nogako of Japan, to one Kosei Sanjo, commoner; in Tokio. To marry one below her in blood, she was obliged to forfeit her rank.

Died. Thomas H. Ince, 44, famed cinema producer; in Hollywood, following a sudden heart attack. An actor in his early years, he scorned the cinema, took his first motion picture job only because he was penniless. He established the first studio on the west coast at Santa Monica, Calif., christened it "Inceville," there made the first cowboy pictures.

Died. Major General Sir Lee Oliver Fitzmaurice Stack, Governor General of the Anglo-Egyptian Sudan; assassinated in Cairo. (See FOREIGN NEWS.)

Died. Lucie Walker Daughterty, wife of onetime Attorney General Daughtery; at Columbus, Ohio, of pneumonia. (See NATIONAL AFFAIRS.)

Died. Dr. Edmund C. Sanford, 65, onetime President of Clark College (1909-1920); of heart failure, in Boston.

Died. His Eminence Michael Cardinal Logue, 84, Primate of all Ireland; at Armagh, Ireland. (See RELIGION.)

Died. Florence Kling Harding, 64, widow of President Harding; in Marion, Ohio, of chronic nephritis. (See NATIONAL AFFAIRS.)

Died. Charles Stebbins Fairchild, 82, Secretary of the Treasury in 1887, during President Cleveland's first term; in Cazenovia, N. Y.

POINT with PRIDE

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

Cheerleader Mullen, who gyrated himself into a dead faint. (Page 20, column 2.)

The Bernard Shaw of the 17th Century. (P. 13, col. 1.)

A girl clean and fine and REAL. (P. 13, col. 3.)

An elderly gentleman, immaculately dressed in evening clothes. (P. 1, col. 1.)

A world inhabited wholly by Duchesses and the kind of people Duchesses know. (P. 15, col. 2.)

Two agile men, with eyes of falcons. (P. 22, col. 3.)

1,246 different words. (P. 2, col. 1.)

VIEW with ALARM

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

An attempt to marry a servant to a wealthy old woman. (P. 13, col. 1.)

Hard grim faces . . . abnormally long noses. (P. 16, col. 1.)

A delicate episode in a composer's private life. (P. 16, col. 2.)

The Sabbath conduct of idle folk—shootings, riotings and worse. (P. 28, col. 2.)

The big Minnesota gophers, chased to their holes—and plugged in! (P. 20, col. 3.)

The *World's Work*, the *Century*, the *staid Atlantic Monthly*. (P. 28, col. 3.)

Some ruffians in London. (P. 6, col. 2.)

In all literature what can compare with the great moving power of these immortal love stories

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Posed by Rudolph Valentino and Doris Kenyon in "Monsieur Beaucaire"

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Or would you have a story of a carefree rich young lover like Cornelius. Alexandre Dumas has instilled his genius into such a tale for you.

Or would you have a story in the environment of some majestic chateau? Here are broad meadows with sparkling streams where two may go boating. Here are deep woods with coverts and lairs where two may wander. Here are deserted towers on the remote borders of a vast estate—when the moon looks down in the dead of night it sees a mysterious rendezvous. Then turn to George Sand and Octave Feuillet. Or would you for the sake of some ineluctable

urge of human nature, read the story of philanthropic Emma Bovary. Say what you will—this is an epic of human nature. It is generally considered the most perfect piece of writing in the whole gamut of the world's fiction. Flaubert is the creator.

The rich alluring material called forth from these writers such a genius for writing that is unsurpassed. The ready wit and nimble fancies of Daudet were touched off by the spectacle of Paris at the height of its cultural and social life. Who else but Dumas the Younger could take the life of a courtesan, and the quietest no-nonsense of her surroundings, and weave out of it such masterly pathos as the story of Marguerite?

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

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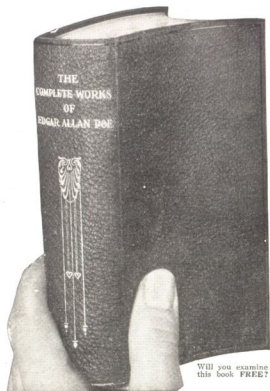
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