

FIFTEEN CENTS

TIME

The Weekly News-Magazine



VOL. V. No. 16

WALTER P. CHRYSLER

—knots a Shiraz from a Kulah
(See Page 24)

APRIL 20, 1925

Wide Open the First Mile

LINCOLN



THE buyer of a Lincoln is astonished by the information that he may drive his car at any speed his first mile behind the wheel. Yet he would find nothing surprising in this had he watched the building of the car and observed the exhaustive tests to which it has been submitted.

Many hours of block tests at both low and high speeds, followed by searching inspections are conducted after the motor is completely assembled. As a further inspection, the engine is partially disassembled and the adjustments of all working parts carefully checked. Then it is cleaned and reassembled.

Specially trained drivers test the Lincoln chassis around a track at the Lincoln Plant

at a wide range of speed to insure perfect operation. Then the chassis is again gone over, experts on the various parts—valves, pumps, transmissions, etc.—scrupulously checking every detail of performance.

Therefore, there is no "breaking in" to be done on the Lincoln after you get it. It has already been tested for several hundred miles under severe conditions by highly skilled mechanics.

Built with a precision that knows no parallel, powered with a superbly designed eight-cylinder motor, the Lincoln comes to you ready to respond instantly to any demand you may make of it; and capable of delivering many years of reliable service.

LINCOLN MOTOR COMPANY
Division of Ford Motor Company, Detroit, Michigan

LINCOLN

TIME

The Weekly News-Magazine

Vol. V. No. 16

April 20, 1925

NATIONAL AFFAIRS

THE PRESIDENCY

Mr. Coolidge's Week

¶ The President and Mrs. Coolidge occupied a flag-draped box at B. F. Keith's vaudeville theatre where President Wilson often went. Senator Butler was their guest. Mrs. Coolidge applauded every act.

¶ Official notification of the launching of the *S. S. Saratoga* (TIME, Apr. 6) was brought to the President from the Washington Naval Air Station, which had received the message from Camden, N. J., shipways by pigeon-wing.

¶ Masses of children covered the White House lawns on the Monday after Easter. On that day, Calvin Coolidge Jr. would have had his 17th birthday. The children rolled eggs, were greeted by Calvin Jr.'s parents.

¶ Paulina Longworth, aged eight weeks, drove to the White House with Mrs. Medill McCormick, who called on Mrs. Coolidge. She cooed when Secretary Sanders came out to greet her.

¶ The President conferred with Senator Curtis, Republican leader of the Senate, and Representative Madden, Chairman of the House Appropriations Committee. Tax-reduction was the theme.

¶ The President permitted himself to be quoted indirectly as sympathizing with M. Edouard Herriot, fallen Premier of France. French papers promptly attempted to rap his knuckles (see FRANCE).

¶ Emphatically the President had nothing to say against the Saghalin section of the Russo-Japanese treaty.

¶ On Easter Sunday, the President and Mrs. Coolidge attended divine service at the First Congregational Church, to which Mr. Coolidge had sent White House flowers. Their clothes were smart, not new.

¶ The President appointed Frederick

C. Hicks* to be Alien Property Custodian. Last fall, he managed the Republican Campaign in the East with such success that Charles D. Hilles, a Republican super-chiefman, advised the President (TIME, Apr. 13) to give him the high responsibility of managing the confiscated property of onetime enemies of the U. S., succeeding Colonel Thomas Miller.

¶ President Coolidge, by proclamation following the unanimous recommendation of the Tariff Commission, and in accordance with his power under the "flexible" provision of the Tariff Act, increased the duty on potassium chlorate from 1½ to 2¼c a pound (an increase of 50%, the maximum permitted by the law).

*In 1911, Mr. Hicks resigned from his private banking firm. In 1914, he was elected to Congress from New York State by 4 votes. Thereafter, he was thrice re-elected, was, meanwhile, declared by the National Security League to be 100% American.

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ARMY & NAVY

Sullen and Gay

One of the strangest hulks shipwright ever fashioned stood in the Camden, N. J., ways: It was about to be loosed into the water.* Lest it should race across the estuary and smash into Philadelphia, a gigantic cable was stretched across the water off the New Jersey shore. Twenty airplanes careened lazily from side to side, high in air above the hulk, as if welcoming a foster-mother.

On a platform towering by the hulk's bow chatted a gay party. In the fore were Secretary and Mrs. Wilbur (TIME, Apr. 6); Mrs. Wilbur's sister, Mrs. Paist of Wayne, Pa., and Mr. Paist; Admirals Eberle, Moffett, Jones, Bloch, J. K. Robison and their wives; General and Mrs. Lejeune. Mrs. Wilbur's left arm was hidden beneath American Beauty roses. Her right arm grasped a beribboned bottle of Saratoga mineral water. Presently Mr. Wilbur exhorted his wife:

"Give her a good swipe." Mrs. Wilbur did. The bottle disintegrated. The hulk slid downward, waterward, insensible to her clear words:

"I christen thee *Saratoga*."

Automatically released from their aviary, twenty pigeons homed to the Naval Air Station at Washington, announced that the world's greatest airplane-carrying vessel was on water.

The gay christening party proceeded to lunch with the shipbuilders, where speeches were made telling how the *U. S. S. Saratoga* could cross the Atlantic in four days, could supply electric current for a huge city, cost \$45,000,000, will carry 72 planes, is an unprecedented monster (TIME, Apr. 6).

Article 62

An Article of War, the 62nd, prescribes such punishment "as a court martial may direct" for "contumacious or disrespectful words against

*Only the hull is completed at present; the ship will not be in commission for a year.

National Affairs—[Continued]

the President, Vice President, the Congress of the U. S., the Secretary of War or the Governor or Legislature of any states."

Last week, Private Walter Trumbull, No. 6,112,765, Service Co., 21st Inf., was sentenced to dishonorable discharge and 26 years at hard labor by a court martial in Honolulu, for breach of Article 62, and also participation in a communist plot which was said to have collided with the general "good order" clauses of Article 96.

Previously, Private Paul Crouch, No. 6,346,392, Service Co., 21st Inf., had been sentenced to dishonorable discharge and 40 years at hard labor.

The chief witness at both trials was an army intelligence officer, Col. Eugene Fisher, who testified that Crouch was the ringleader in organizing "the Hawaiian Communist League," and that both Privates Crouch and Trumbull had asked him to join the League.

Col. Fisher quoted Private Trumbull as saying:

"The President may be all right as an individual, but as an institution is a disgrace to the whole God-damned country."

And again: "I'm sick and disgusted with the whole damned country, everything and everybody in it. I wish I could get where I would never hear the name of the United States again. Flag and country are a disgrace to humanity."

He quoted Crouch: "The majority of the common people are hard to swing into the Red column. I favor overthrowing the United States Government by peaceful means if possible; if not, by any other means, including revolution."

He also produced a letter intercepted on its way to Moscow in which Privates Crouch and Trumbull had asked admission into the Third Internationale.

Most of the men who, during the War, were sent to jail for the irregularity of their social ideas, have eventually been let off lightly. The severity of the two Honolulu sentences will come under five reviews; it is predicted that both sentences will shrivel either in the reviews or at the White House.

"Three years will probably be as long a sentence as I shall give to Crouch and Trumbull," said William R. Smith, Major General commanding.

Liquor

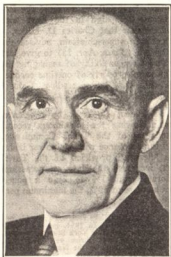
The Commander of the Beaufort, a Navy transport which came into Nor-

folk, Va., from the West Indies with 40 cases of liquor, will be tried by court martial for negligence. Three lieutenants, one machinist and the chief pay clerk will be tried for illegal possession of liquor.

FARMERS

Pass Buck?

If anyone at Washington was over-worked last week, it was the ex-Professor of Agronomy who recently came



© Henry Miller
AGRICULTURE'S SECRETARY
He judged a debate

from Kansas to be Secretary of Agriculture. Mr. Jardine, in addition to routine work and a reorganization of his Department, was obliged to listen to a debate between the U. S. Government and two meat-packing houses.

"On Feb. 17, 1923, Armour & Co. were in financial difficulties." So were Morris & Co. They merged—Armour buying out Morris—lock, stock and pig.

It happens that the packing business is regulated by a Federal Statute, "The Packers and Stockyards Act," which specifically governs it. This statute, supplementing the broad provisions of the Sherman Anti-Trust Law, forbids, *inter alia*, restraint of trade.

Pressed by the Farmers' National Council and other lobbyists, the Department of Justice filed a complaint against the Armour-Morris merger. The packers insisted that the merger had been negotiated with the implied consent of the late Secretary, Henry C. Wallace, Mr. Jardine's predecessor. Government counsel denied this, insisted that Mr. Jardine should rule against the

merger as a violation of the Packers and Stockyards Act.

Mr. Jardine called a hearing. Lawyer-spokesmen for the companies arrived. Chief of the Armour lawyers was Alfred S. Austrian. His points:

1) Testimony of 322 witnesses in Denver, Omaha, Chicago, Kansas City had not included a single word indicating that the merger had restrained commerce.

2) "The fusion of two firms does not violate the law unless it places one in a position of dominant control," which this fusion did not do, since Swift & Co. does more business than Armour and Morris combined. (Of all animals killed last year, Swift killed 24.2%, Armour-Morris 23.5%.) Besides, the big packers find that their sternest competition is with the 1,300 smaller packers.

Chief of the Morris lawyers was Melville Washington Borders. His points:

1) "Every person has a right to sell what he owns and there is not a single case in the U. S. where a seller has been held liable" (for unlawful combination). Morris & Co. should never have been made a party to the complaint.

2) If Mr. Jardine rules against the merger, the case will go to the Supreme Court. "If this is a buck-passing proposition, why were we called to Washington? . . . Pass the buck and you have the respect of no one."

Chief Government lawyer was Walter L. Fisher, Chicago pacifist and radical, onetime (1911-13) Secretary of the Interior, father of eight. His points:

1) The Courts have held that unlawful monopoly may exist without being 100% monopoly. "I defy anyone to name a market where the producer of raw material has to sell in such a slightly competitive market as this one." Meat prices are controlled by the big packers.

2) Recently, Armour & Co. refused to buy from "traders" because they gorged the hogs with food and water to increase their weight. Although this embargo was repealed at the insistence of the Department of Agriculture, it illustrates the power of the big fellows.

3) If Mr. Jardine permits the merger, he will put an arrow in the quiver of the Radicals, who will accuse the Government of subservience to big business.

The talk ceased. Mr. Jardine went home to think. His mind is said to work like Herbert Hoover's. His emotional sympathies are with the "average man" who earns his living outside a mahogany-glass office. Intellectually, he

"The phrase 'watered stock' evolved from the practice of this trick by 'Jim' Fisk before he began his notorious operations on Wall Street with the notorious Jay Gould.

"All disorders and neglects to the prejudice of good order and military discipline, all conduct of a nature to bring discredit upon the military service. . . ."

National Affairs—[Continued]

realizes the danger of interfering in the national development of business. He is not a quack. What business has joined together, let not a Secretary of Agriculture lightly put asunder.

And yet—if ever a Secretary of Agriculture might be pardoned for passing the buck, it would be Mr. Jardine on this occasion. If he rules against the merger, the gentlemen of the Supreme Court will have to judge it. Who better?

LABOR

Potpourri

¶ In Pittsburgh, Secretary of Labor Davis addressed the 47th Annual Convention of the Amalgamated Association of Steel, Iron and Tin Workers. He recalled his 35-year membership, hailed the new day of cooperation between employer and employee, admonished the workers to "ease up on such strict rules" as charging the employer a full day's wage for a one-hour job.

¶ The Berwind-White Coal Co., big Pennsylvania operators who supply the Manhattan subways, reduced wages 20%. Workers have apparently accepted it on the grounds that the lower wage scale will permit regular operation of the mines, hence greater pay in the long run. The Company has always insisted on open shop.

¶ A Strike of the Masters, Mates and Pilots' Association at Baltimore became effective. The 640 members of this association work the harbor tugs and tow boats. They demanded a raise from \$6.7 to 80c per hour for masters and from 37 to 65c for mates. Ship owners declared that, in many cases, as long as fair weather prevailed, they could get their ships in and out of port without tugs.

¶ John L. Lewis, President of the United Mine Workers, flatly refused a request of Western Pennsylvania and Ohio coal operators for a meeting to discuss a downward revision of the existing wage scale. "Non-union competition is driving us out of business," said operators. "Anything but wage-reduction," said Mr. Lewis, in effect.

¶ At the first luncheon-meeting of the Round Table, organized by the National Civic Federation, executives and working men ate side by side in the Roosevelt, new Manhattan hotel. "Eliminate Waste—Minimize Controversy," was the catchword. The speakers: Herbert Hoover; William Green, who suc-

ceeded the late Samuel Gompers as President of the American Federation of Labor (TIME, Dec. 29); Gerard Swope, President of the General Electric Co. (TIME, Feb. 23, BUSINESS); D. L. Cease, of the Brotherhood of Railroad Trainmen, Marcus M. Marks, veteran clothing-merchant and labor-arbiter.

¶ Some weeks ago (TIME, Mar. 2), the new President of the American Woolen Co., Andrew G. Pierce Jr., told stockholders that the company "would devote its time to the manufacture of woollen goods." He is keeping his promise. Last week, he abolished the Company's Department of Labor, which cared for the workers' welfare, published a magazine called *The Booster*, provided nurses and physicians for the sick, gave all employees' children a free two weeks' holiday at beautiful summer camps. All of these were hobbies of former President William Wood and his son, the vice-President, who resigned, recently, about the time the company "passed" a dividend.

It was also announced, unofficially, that several hundred workers' houses in the model village of Shawseen, Mass., would be sold at auction.

Subsidiary organizations, such as an electrical plant, a laundry, a dairy, a lumber company, were also expected to be sold or abolished.

SHIPPING

Heart's Desire

A handsome young man was an officer in the Imperial German Navy when war broke out. He was Count Alfred Niezychowski, known to the smarter Berlin set as "Al" or "Nizy." He was not really a "Bosch," but a fine gentleman from the Polish part of East Prussia; and his uncle, Baron Hengelmüller, Austrian Ambassador to the U. S., had long been the popular dealer in the diplomatic corps at Washington.

Count Niezychowski was assigned to the *Kronprinz Wilhelm*, a destroyer of Allied shipping. On Apr. 11, 1915, his ship was forced into Newport News, Va., for fuel and repairs, was interned. The Count was sent to Fort McPherson, Ga.

After the War, he came to Washington, was introduced by the old friends of his uncle into the best social circles. To earn a living, he proclaimed himself a Pole, applied for U. S. citizenship,

accepted the Presidency of the Polish-American Navigation Co., which had a claim* against the U. S. Government.

The Shipping Board refused the claim. But the Company had 30,000 stockholders and the support of 4,000,000 Poles throughout the U. S. The Count, their champion, got 25 Harding administration Senators to back his claim. With their signatures, he admonished the Shipping Board to deal justly, not legalistically. The Board would not relent. The Count appealed to the 4,000,000.

Vice Chairman Plummer of the Shipping Board, last week, granted a rehearing. All is ready for a happy ending.

RAILROADS

Dividend

The War Department sent a check for \$350,000 to the Treasury Department—the 5% annual dividend paid to the U. S. Government by the Canal Zone Administration, which runs the Panama R. R. under the War Department's supervision. All the stock of the railroad is owned by the U. S.

WOMEN

Notes

¶ Edith, widow of the late John Jacob Rogers, U. S. Congressman from the Massachusetts district, announced her candidacy to succeed her husband. She emulates two San Francisco women—Mrs. Mae Nolan, Mrs. Florence Kahn—who took their husbands' seats in Congress. Humphrey O'Sullivan (rubber heels) will run against her on the Democratic ticket. All Republican aspirants retired in her favor. Both Mrs. Kahn and Mrs. Rogers are widely known and well-liked at the Capital.

¶ A complete female ticket was elected for the local government of Winslow, a hamlet in the Arkansas mountains.

¶ The Chicago, Milwaukee & St. Paul R. R. announced a special club and smoking car for women on the *Olympian*, their star train from Chicago to Seattle.

* The U. S. Shipping Board seized three of the Company's ships for non-payment of notes. Since the Company had paid \$2,000,000 on the notes, it demanded a bill from Congress returning the ships outright, or on return sale from the Shipping Board at a price which would make an allowance for the \$2,000,000.

National Affairs—[Continued]

SUPREME COURT Court Unbenched

Early in 1920, after a series of bitter strikes, Henry J. Allen, Governor, ushered into being the Kansas Court of Industrial Relations (formally created by act of the Legislature). In effect, it was a court of compulsory arbitration. It made the little man famous, made him a conspicuous figure at the Republican Convention that year. William Allen White, sage of the prairies, christened it "the greatest piece of constructive legislation of the reconstruction period."

Last week, the U. S. Supreme Court killed it. The venerable Justice Van Devanter wrote the decision: "Such a system infringes the liberty of contract and rights of property guaranteed by the due process of law clause of the 14th Amendment." [A citizen shall not be deprived of "life, liberty, or property without due process of law].

The Court of Industrial Relations had ordered the Charles Wolff Packing Co. to conform to certain wages, hours of labor, working conditions. The Supreme Court of the state had commanded obedience to the order. After a preliminary review of the case by the U. S. Supreme Court, the State Court gave up its rulings on wages and working conditions, but insisted on the specified labor-hours. That crippled the Industrial Court's prestige. Last week's final review threw out the ruling on labor-hours. The Relations Court is now believed to be dead.* Gov. Allen's great and good idea for a peace-maker in industry must seek other forms, other prophets.

President vs. Senate

The U. S. Supreme Court listened to a dispute on the Constitution between Solicitor General James M. Beck and Senator George Wharton Pepper. Mr. Beck represented the person and office of the President. Senator Pepper represented the Senate.

The Particulars. One Frank S. Myers was appointed postmaster at Portland, Ore., by President Wilson in 1917, was removed by the President in January, 1920. Mr. Myers sued for salary for the balance of his four-year term.

The Dispute. Postmasters are appointed by the President "by and with the advice and consent of the Senate." Mr. Pepper contended that they cannot be removed except with the same advice and consent. "The

*It can still—as any body of private citizens—act as an umpire voluntarily selected by parties to a dispute.

well-deserved public confidence in the President is equaled by the unpopularity of Congress," but, said the Senator, "it must never be forgotten that English-speaking people



THE SOLICITOR GENERAL
He argued an absurdity

have found it wise to place their trust in the Legislature." Congress, said he, has full power over all offices which it has created—i.e., over all Federal offices except those created by the Constitution itself.

"While the exercise of the power of removal is an executive act, yet the duty to prescribe the conditions of removal is not an executive power at all, but is legislative in its nature, and is incidental to the power to create the office, and must, therefore, be exercised only in accordance with the terms of the creating act."

In closing, the brief declared that "the age-old tradition of free government will best be conserved if this question is resolved against the Executive and in favor of the Legislature."

Solicitor Beck simply contended that the power to remove is incident to the power to appoint, which power is executive and not legislative in nature.

The heart of his argument is a *reductio ad absurdum*: The President's job is to execute the laws. He does this through the agency of some 800,000 Federal employees. If he cannot discharge all, he cannot discharge any of them without Senatorial consent. Then 1) when the Senate is not in session no one can be ousted; 2) the Senate could confer life tenure. Furthermore, the party in control of Congress during the short session after a Presidential elec-

tion could, with the support of the outgoing President, or with a two-thirds majority, enact a law which would prohibit the new President from forming a new Cabinet of his own. In short, the Senate, if Senator Pepper's contention is sound, could so usurp the executive function as to make a President powerless. All of which is absurd.

Gentle Rule

As an epilogue to the LaFollette campaign against the Supreme Court, C. William Ramseyer, U. S. Congressman from Iowa, asked the Legislative Reference Bureau of the Library of Congress for statistics:

Number of acts passed by 68 Congresses—approximately 50,000; number of acts having a public interest—29,787; number declared unconstitutional by the Supreme Court—49. Forty-nine is less than 1/6 of 1% of 29,787.

The number of acts passed by State Legislatures defies statistical powers. Up to 1922, of this innumerable host, 405 have been invalidated by the Court. Connecticut, Delaware, Rhode Island, Idaho, Wyoming have never passed an unconstitutional law. Kentucky (aged 132 years), Oklahoma (aged 18), Louisiana (aged 113), New York (aged 136—under the Constitution) have had, respectively, 28, 26, 25, 24 snubs from the Court.

TAXATION

Red Wattles

Washington newspaper men, wrote Mark Sullivan, one of them, are amused at the "nagging and snapping" between Secretary Mellon and Senator Couzens (TIME, Mar. 16).

He diagnosed: "For 30 years Lodge was called 'the scholar in politics,' and doubtless got a good deal of quiet pleasure when he read that phrase in the newspapers or heard the toastmaster roll it out at banquets. Then came Wilson out of Princeton University to the Presidency, and people began to call him 'the scholar in politics.' Thus was a rivalry staged.

"We may be tolerant and amiable toward all the world, but let a rival strut toward our especial throne of unique distinction and our neck-feathers rise, our wattles* redden.

"Mellon and Couzens are both very rich men. They are the richest two men in active political life. Each is the case of a man able to command any form of leisure or diversion known to wealth, but foregoing all that and actually working harder at the public business than the most driven laborer. . . ."

*A fleshy, usually highly-colored process of the skin hanging from the chin or throat of a bird or reptile.

National Affairs—[Continued]

KU KLUX KLAN

Assaulted Grocery

Some one has to be Mayor of Herrin, Ill. Elections are due next week. It is desirable that there should be more than one candidate. So Marshall McCormack, head of the grocery firm of Marshall McCormack & Bros., put himself forward in opposition to the regular Ku Klux Klan Candidate. Mr. McCormack is himself a Klansman, is running on a joint Klan-Klanless ticket, is bitterly opposed by the Klan-or-nothing regulars. A year ago, some enemy set fire to his store; the flames were put out.

A fortnight ago, his life was threatened over the telephone. Last week, his store was bombed. The entire front was demolished; the groceries were not severely injured. This was the second Herrin bombing in a month. The local election, under the Constitution of the U. S. and the Constitution of the Sovereign State of Illinois, proceeded.

RADICALS

The Law of 1796

Six months in jail was the measure of sentence imposed, last week, upon ex-convict Roger N. Baldwin, the gentlemanly radical.

His most recent crime was committed at Paterson, N. J., last fall, when a strike of silk-workers in that municipality was in full swing. The strikers invited Mr. Baldwin to address them in their hall. Chief of Police Tracey vetoed the invitation, closed the hall. Undaunted, Mr. Baldwin—whose headquarters are the American Civil Liberties Union, Manhattan—came to town, marched with speechless strikers to the City Hall. "Go for 'em! Break 'em up!" cried a lusty policeman. "I am reading the Bill of Rights!" was all a striker could utter before a police sergeant shoved him from his perch on the top step and recited the Riot Act.

The policemen had the advantage of the strikers in the matter of arms and organization, quickly dispersed them,

"The first ten Amendments to the Constitution are called the Bill of Rights. The First Amendment says: 'Congress shall make no law . . . abridging the freedom of speech . . . or the right of the people peaceably to assemble.'"

captured 30. One of these was Mr. Baldwin, who took full responsibility. He got six months. Seven others were fined \$50. Mr. Baldwin and the seven (Butterworth, Dreeka, Cabrizzi, Konzer, Natale, Effsa, Nitkin) were re-



© Underwood
ROGER N. BALDWIN
He took full responsibility

leased on bail pending an appeal.

Said Mr. Baldwin:
"The organization desired to make a test of the right of peaceful assemblage in Paterson in the face of Chief Tracey's arbitrary and unlawful stand in locking the silk workers out of their hall. The indictment was unwarranted and far-fetched, resting as it did upon an ancient statute of 1796, under which no trial had been held in all the 128 years it has been on the books. We are paying a high price for our victory, but free speech still comes high in the United States."

Mr. Baldwin's previous crime was a refusal to submit to physical examination under the Draft Law. Federal Judge Mayer gave him a year. He served ten months at the Essex County Penitentiary, N. J.

POLITICAL NOTES

Distinction

Attorney General John G. Sargent, declared Artist Albert Rosenthal, is a "great figure to paint. He's a Lincoln type." Mr. Sargent's portrait will be painted at the expense of the

U. S., as are portraits of all Presidents, Vice Presidents, Chief Justices of the Supreme Court, Cabinet Officers, Presiding Officers of the Senate and House. Pictures of Associate Justices of the Supreme Court (of which Mr. Rosenthal has 35 to sell, including those of Justices Brewer, Harlan, Brown, McKenna, Peckham, Moody, Holmes, Day) are not paid for by the Government.

Kansas Flag

Some weeks ago, the children of Kansas elected the meadowlark as the state bird (TIME, Mar. 2). But the Legislature could not settle the hoary question of a state flag. The Daughters of the American Revolution wanted one emblem, the Women's Relief Corps of the Grand Army of the Republic wanted another.

Finally, the Legislature took the responsibility of decision. The official flag: base, solid blue; across the top, "Kansas"; in the center, the state seal enfolded by the petals of a sunflower. The G. A. R. had won.

Paternalism

A bill to pension at not more than \$1 per day all persons who reach the age of 70 after 15 years domicile in California passed the Senate of that state.

Creeds

The researches of the Methodist Board of Temperance and Public Morals, last week, made a revelation in regard to the Cabinet—no present member is a Methodist:

Secretary of State Kellogg, Episcopalian.

Secretary of the Treasury Mellon, Presbyterian.

Secretary of War Weeks, Unitarian. Attorney General Sargent, Universalist.

Postmaster General New, Christian Disciple.

Secretary of the Navy Wilbur, Congregationalist.

Secretary of the Interior Work, Presbyterian.

Secretary of Agriculture Jardine, Congregationalist.

Secretary of Commerce Hoover, Quaker.

Secretary of Labor Davis, Baptist.

FOREIGN NEWS

THE LEAGUE

Book Propaganda

The League of Nations announced that it intends to compile annually a list of the best 600 books published during the preceding year.

The New York World said editorially: "Time must hang a little heavy in Geneva."

The New York Times: "It is a plan which cannot work harm and may be productive of good."

Novels are not included and in no sense will the list interfere with the future of the Nobel Institute, as every nation is to choose its own best books on a quota basis.

COMMONWEALTH

(British Commonwealth of Nations)

Black Cloud

Two events of great significance occurred, last week, in connection with the Indian Empire:

1) Earl Reading, Viceroy and Governor General of India, arrived in England on leave of absence to confer with the Secretary of State for India, Lord Birkenhead. It is the first time in history that a Viceroy has left India during his term of office.

2) General Sir William Birdwood, the famous commander of the Anzac (Australian-New Zealand Army Corps) Division in the War, was transferred from command of the Northern Army, promoted to the rank of Field Marshal and appointed Commander-in-Chief in India. It is the first time in history that an officer has been promoted to the supreme military rank on appointment as the military head of British India.

Rightly or wrongly, these events were taken to indicate a change of British policy in India; but more probably they indicated a black cloud, the harbinger of trouble.

For many weeks, the Presidency of Bombay has echoed the demands of the people, particularly of the Parsis,* for British justice. The echo is a reverberation of the nautch (dancing) girl affair: A nautch girl, member of the Maharaja of Indore's harem, escaped from Indore, a sovereign Hindu state, following the murder of her baby, and sought the protection of a wealthy Parsi merchant of Bombay. This was a supreme affront to the Maharaja's "izzet" (caste honor). He held out every inducement to the girl to return, but she preferred her merchant and counted on the additional protection of British police authorities. But, one evening,

*The Parsis are Indian Zoroastrians (the religion of the Magi).



© International

VICEROY OF INDIA
Izzet or Justice?

while she was riding in an automobile with the Parsi, they were attacked by some of the Maharaja's high officials—his Adjutant General killed the merchant in cold blood. In an ensuing fight with some British officers, the band was routed, leaving one of their party a prisoner; but before they escaped, they succeeded in severely wounding one British officer and disfiguring the girl by slashing her face.

Subsequent evidence proved that the officials had acted upon the Maharaja's orders; and the people (presumably the Muhammadans and Parsis) of Bombay were loud in their demands for his punishment as well as that of the perpetrators of the crimes.

It was reasoned, therefore, that an example would be made of the Maharaja and that he would be dethroned (as was his father, in 1903, by Lord Curzon) in favor of his 14-year-old son. The difficulties in the way of doing this are enormous. On the one hand, there is a large section of Hindu opinion to be reckoned with; and on the other, the Hindus and all India have again to be reminded that British justice takes into account nautch girls and low-caste merchants. Undoubtedly, the Maharaja must go.

Rufus Daniel Isaacs (Lord Reading) was born in London a little more than 64 years ago, son of a Jewish merchant. After an education in London, Brussels, Hanover, he joined the London Stock Exchange, but quickly gave that up for Law.

In 1904, he began his political career as Liberal M. P. for Reading; and under Premier Asquith (now Lord Oxford), became first Solicitor General with a knighthood, then Attorney General with a seat in the Cabinet—the first Attorney General to be so honored.

From 1912 onward, his career has been a succession of brilliant advances. In 1913, he succeeded Lord Alverstone as Lord Chief Justice; and at the outbreak of the War, he advised several financial measures, notably the issue of one-pound notes. Three times he was selected as British representative to the U. S.: 1915, as Sir Rufus Isaacs, head of the Anglo-French Loan Mission; 1917, as Viscount Reading, Special Envoy; 1918, as Earl Reading, Special Ambassador.

In 1921, this brilliant Jew was chosen from among a host of hereditary British statesmen to represent the Emperor in India, the highest and most responsible administrative position which the Crown has to offer. During his term of office, he has had to contend with Gandhi, Das and other nationalist leaders; and, in spite of being entirely out of sympathy with the Montague-Chelmsford reforms (progressive Indianization and autonomy within the Commonwealth), he has proved himself a patient, able and sagacious pilot in one of the most threatening storms that have beset the ship of India.

Senior Ambassador

Last week, Britain's senior ambassador, the Prince of Wales, moved on the *Repulse* down the long coast of Africa.

The *Repulse* steamed from Gambia, stopped off Sierra Leone and the Gold Coast Colony and steamed on to Nigeria (TIME, Mar. 23).

At Freetown, Sierra Leone, a dense crowd of Negroes, whose blackness was illuminated by a riot of colored dress, greeted the Prince. Many came arrayed in top hats and wedding clothes and were transported in Ford cars; big black mammals carried their toothless babes on their backs. Cries of "King Picked" (the King's Baby Son) welcomed the Prince as he read an address and distributed the King's medal.

At Secondree, the Prince landed in the sweltering heat of 118° for a four-day visit in the Gold Coast Colony. But the heat was not great enough to melt the ardor of the natives, who gave him

Foreign News—[Continued]

a prodigious welcome and a great display of African wealth. From Seccondee, a visit was made to the hinterland of Ashanti where "talking drums" beat out salutes. Ashanti chiefs presented him with a gold sword, a gold stool (emblem of sovereignty), a gold umbrella and a cloth of gold. A mighty oath of allegiance to the British crown was sworn in the name of the Ashantis on the sword; the umbrella was marked "Yokoma" (King of Cloths), the cloth "Okosa" (no more wars).

Throughout the whole Ashanti visit, white-toothed, white-eyed mummies displayed their smiling picaninies to the Prince on every possible occasion. The greetings which he received were as diverse as they were amusing: *Ohene ba* (the great King's son), "Cheerio!" "Nightie!" and finally *Yaba doogban* (farewell and return again).

After the visit was over, the *Repalae* steamed for Nigeria and the Prince landed at Lagos, but did not stay in that port owing to a recent outbreak of plague. It was previously thought that the whole Nigerian trip would have to be canceled on this account, but the Prince insisted on visiting the country. At first, objections were put forward that the Prince's presence would endanger the health of many thousands of natives; but later, a strict quarantine was ordered and the Prince was enjoined to pass rapidly through Lagos for the hinterland where he is to stay for a week.

Canadian Notes

A walkout of coal miners at Cape Breton, Nova Scotia, last month, was the subject of an interpellation in the House of Commons at Ottawa. Miss Agnes MacPhail asked if the Government intended to sit calmly "while thousands are starving in Cape Breton." James A. Robb, Minister of Finance, stated laconically that no change of policy was contemplated. The strike grew out of an attempt to apply a 10% wage cut, but did not become active until the coal company contended that the workers had overdrawn their credit at the company's supply stores, cut off further credit. Twelve thousand men promptly walked out and have since been reduced to desperate straits.

The Minister of Finance at Ottawa published a statement for the last fiscal year, which ended Mar. 31:

Net debt, \$2,403,005,035 against

\$2,409,326,639 at the end of the 1923-24 fiscal year.

Ordinary revenue was \$335,426,748 against \$388,514,567; expenses were \$296,584,640 against \$303,618,104.

FRANCE

"Someone had Blundered"

Premier Edouard Herriot entered his residence at the Quai d'Orsay, donned his dress suit, left in the Prime Ministerial limousine for the Palais de l'Elysée, where he was joined by the other members of the Cabinet. Together they sought an interview with President Gaston Doumergue, presented their resignations. The President, in a three-minute speech, thanked Premier Herriot for his services to the Nation, accepted the resignations and made the usual request that the Cabinet would "carry on" until a successor was chosen. Premier Herriot, apparently happy, returned to the Quai d'Orsay in his magnificent car, but this time he sat alongside the chauffeur. He said he was going to sleep the whole business off.

The resignation of the Herriot Government, forecast a week ago (TIME, Apr. 13), came at the end of a bumpy week. On a question involving the appointment of Prof. Georges Scelle to the Law Faculty of the Université de Paris (Prof. Scelle subsequently resigned), the Government suffered a Senate reverse of 134 to 138 votes; but as the vote was not made one of confidence, no great importance was attached to it.

The following day, while the Senate was discussing the Education appropriations, Premier Herriot suddenly raised the question of confidence, received a vote of 142 to 140, which on a recount proved to be 139 to 143. The Premier decided to resign, but was later induced to reconsider his decision.

A day later, by a strange paradox, the Chamber of Deputies upheld the Premier on a straight vote of confidence by 290 to 246 votes, but 87 Deputies abstained from voting. At the same time, an event occurred which virtually spelled the downfall of the Cabinet. After the Government had declared and reiterated that an increase in the fiduciary note circulation was needed solely for commercial purposes and that new money would be obtained by a forced consolidation loan conscripting 10% of the national wealth at 3% interest, it was made known through the publication of the weekly statement of the Bank of France that not only had the legal note circulation of 41,000,000,000 francs been exceeded by two billion francs, but that the excess

money was needed for State purposes. Those that cried "perfidie" were not few.

The last stand of the Cabinet was made in the Senate, which invited the Premier to call for a vote of confidence as he had done the day before in the Chamber. The Premier accepted the challenge, took his seat in the Upper House and heard an able and bitter attack against his Government delivered by ex-Finance Minister François-Marsal, who categorically accused the Premier of deceiving the country by pointing out that the legal note circulation had been exceeded as early as February.

The Premier mounted the tribunal. Silence of death fell upon the Senate. In clear tones, he defended his fiscal policy, accused former Governments of causing disguised inflation by contracting loans and exhausting the lending resources of the country. He complained of a conspiracy to oust him from office and ended on the note: "I have done my duty. In judging me, you must recognize that I have done my duty." He stepped from the tribunal.

Pulses began to race and breaths were caught as ex-Premier Raymond Poincaré stood up and marched across the floor to the tribunal. It was the first time he had faced the Senate since his resignation nearly a year ago (TIME, June 9). He could not, he said, permit the country to entertain the illusion that his administration was responsible for the present financial disorders. He reminded the Senators that loans had been contracted mainly for reconstruction work in the devastated regions, but that at no time did the Government resort to illegal financing. He reminded the Premier that the Experts' (Dawes) Plan had been made and accepted before he came into power and inferred that his (Herriot's) Government had been barren, contrary to the Premier's election promises, of constructive financial reforms. The ex-Premier concluded his speech by saying that the Premier had lost the confidence of the country and that it was time for him to go.

A motion was then offered expressing the Senate's lack of confidence in the Government, was carried 156 to 134 votes, MM. Poincaré and Millerand voting against the Government. The Premier afterwards resigned.

President Doumergue summoned ex-Premier Paul Painlevé to the Elysée, requested him to form a Cabinet. The latter accepted provisionally the mandate, cast about him but, in view of certain defeat in the Senate, gave up his Cabinet-making attempt.

The President next called M. Aristide Briand, seven times Premier, asked

* Talking drums* are the most ancient form of wireless communication; the messages which they boom out can be heard for many miles.

Foreign News—[Continued]

him to compose an eighth Cabinet. It was clearly a last effort to stave off a general election that would certainly bring the Nationalists, MM. Millerand and Poincaré at their head, crashing back into power. M. Briand also accepted provisionally the President's mandate, departed from the Elysée.

As hour after hour fled and days passed, it became increasing clear that ex-Premier Briand was playing a clever game. Hitherto, the *cartel des gauches* (comprised of Unified Socialists, Republican Socialists, Radical Socialists) has declined to form a coalition Government, but, instead, each party preserved its liberty of action by supporting a one-party Cabinet; thus each held the Government in the hollow of its hand. M. Briand sought to end this state of affairs by forming a coalition Cabinet. The Unified Socialists decided that before giving a yea or nay they must consult their National Council. It was presumed, however, that if the Unified Socialists refused to join the Cabinet, M. Briand would move to the Right and form a Government that would seem sure to pass muster with the Senate.

Coolidge Criticized

When Premier Herriot fell from the grace of the Senate, last week (TIME, Apr. 13), for secretly pursuing a policy of inflation, U. S. President Calvin Coolidge took what was called an "unprecedented step": he paid tribute to the fallen Premier.

The gist of his remarks was that M. Herriot had achieved much in coming to a reparations settlement with Germany and that he should feel great satisfaction therein. The President went on to say that he had read with sympathy the view expressed in the newspapers that the Premier's financial difficulties were inherited and not of his own making.

Almost unanimously, the French press resented the U. S. President's "interference in the domestic policies of France"; naturally the Opposition papers were loudest.

La Liberté, which supports MM. Poincaré and Millerand, said:

"A constant and safe rule of international life is that Governments must not mix in the domestic politics of other countries.

"Therefore, we have a right to be surprised that the President of the United States does not follow this rule.

"Mr. Coolidge is the head of a conservative Government. Over there he fights against all that M. Herriot represents here.

"However, we can understand Mr. Coolidge's motives when he shows his preference for the fallen Minister. Anglo-Saxon money still fights against

Poincarism; and even if the franc is to follow the route of the mark, they seem to prefer to let France stew in her Socialist juice for a while."

L'Eclair, supporter of M. Briand: "The French public will receive with surprise such a statement by President Coolidge. It is entirely without precedent that the head of a State should intervene in such a manner in the political crisis of another country."

L'Ouvre, a Herriot newspaper: "This declaration surprises us, for we cannot remember the chief of a Government, so mixing in our domestic politics."

Notes

By ministerial decree, the boundaries of Paris were extended to make room for a new *Quartier*, that of Auteuil, which includes the whole of the Bois de Boulogne and the two race courses, Auteuil and Longchamps. The Bois was virtually owned by Paris for many years, but technically it belonged to the Commune of Boulogne.

Ex-Captain Jacques Sadoul, once condemned to death for deserting to the Bolsheviks while a member of the French Military Mission in Russia (TIME, Jan. 26), was acquitted by a court martial at Orleans which was convened to re-try him.

ITALY

More Toes

Premier Benito Mussolini stepped on his Finance Minister's toes when he unlocked the deadlock on the Bourse occasioned by Finance Minister De Stefani's decree against speculation. This immediately led to rumors of Signor De Stefani's resignation and it was presumed certain that the Premier would have to reshuffle his Cabinet before the next Parliamentary session; for, having virtually forced General di Giorgio, Minister of War, to resign (TIME, Apr. 13), and having accepted the resignation of the Under Secretary of War, it was conceded impossible for the Premier to sustain the loss of De Stefani without making changes that will alter the entire complexion of the Cabinet.

The Bourse trouble was that the De Stefani decree limited the number of stockbrokers to about 33% of the existing total, thereby forcing many to liquidate their businesses and throw upon the market a large number of securities for which there were no buyers. Mussolini agreed to end this state of affairs by allowing all brokers to continue their profes-

sion, but he barred new ones from admittance to the Bourse until present numbers were reduced.

Adjournment

Parliament was adjourned over the Easter vacation. The next session will begin May 11, during which the Press Bill, Woman Suffrage and other important measures will be introduced.

Rumors of dissolution were denied in official circles.

In 1950?

The Mayor of Tolmezzo, a village in the north, decided to place a commemorative tablet on the wall of a school at which Signor Mussolini taught some eighteen years ago. The Mayor was somewhat damped, surprised and pained to receive a telegram from the Premier:

"I see from the newspapers that you propose to place a tablet in Tolmezzo to the memory of my sojourn there 18 years ago. Please dedicate the money collected to some scholastic charity. I have no desire of being transformed into marble before my time. Try again in 1950."

Disaster

The guns of the dreadnought *Duilio* were booming and belching smoke, fire and steel. In the turret, a boom and a belch sounded above the rest: a 305-millimetre gun had blown up; 7 were killed, 30 wounded. The ship immediately caught fire. The magazines were flooded as a precautionary measure but the fire was extinguished before irreparable damage was caused. The accident was due to a backfire into an imperfectly closed breach.

GERMANY

The Boiling Pot

The big news from Germany was that Generalfeldmarschall Paul von Hindenburg, the idol of the German Nation, had, after previously refusing (TIME, Apr. 13), accepted the pro-Monarchist nomination for the Presidency of the German Republic. Thereafter, the German political pot began to boil.

It appeared that the aged (he is 78) Field Marshal had remained indurately opposed to accepting nomination until a loud knock sounded on the door of No. 15 Wedekindstrasse, Hanover, and Grand Admiral Alfred von Tirpitz appeared to undermine Hindenburg's resistance. It was subsequently given out on the slenderest authority that the ex-Kaiser at Doorn had intervened to com-

* Approximately 12-inch.

Foreign News—[Continued]

mand the old man to stand for election; and that the latter, faithful and true to the former Emperor and King, had immediately made Tirpitz's heart glad by accepting the nomination.

The enterprising and Germanophile *New York American* immediately put the matter to the test by cabling the ex-Kaiser and asking him if there was any truth in the report that he had requested Hindenburg to accept nomination. The following reply was received:

Telegram received. Story absolute fiction. His Majesty had no communication whatever from Feldmarschall Hindenburg respecting his candidacy. His Majesty's information about presidential campaign in Germany solely derived from German and foreign press. His Majesty in no communication with anybody belonging to the actual political circles in Germany or with party leaders. His Majesty once and for all has made it his principle not to interfere in internal affairs in Germany as long as he resides in Doorn. By his Imperial Majesty's orders Col. V. Kliest acting chief of household.

The first pro-Monarchist proclamation, addressed to all German workers, reads:

"We don't want war. We want to help Germany obtain its first political success; to defend our right of self-determination in choosing our candidate for the highest post in the country despite intrigues. Victory over the socialist Internationale means improvement in working conditions, means victory over international capital, which already is beginning to untie its money bags to oppose the nomination of our great ideal: Hindenburg. Therefore, with Jarres for Hindenburg!"

Generalfeldmarschall von Hindenburg's appeal to the Nation:

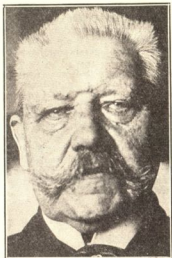
German People: Patriotic Germans of every district and clan have nominated me for the highest office in the Fatherland. I follow this call, after earnest meditation, in fidelity to my country. . . . If this duty calls me to act on constitutional grounds, without regard to party, person, origin or calling, as President, I shall not be found wanting. . . . I have never lost my faith in the German people and God's help. I am no longer younger enough to believe in sudden changes of affairs.

As the first President, as protector of the Constitution, never forgot he came from the rank of Social Democratic workers, no one can demand that I set up my political beliefs. I hold the same belief as the honored Dr. Jarres, that not the form of Government, but the spirit which governs, is important.

I extend my hand to every German who thinks of the Nation who protects from within and without the dignity of the German name and who desires social peace and beg him "help to resurrect our Fatherland."

(Signed) VOX HINDEBURG.

The Opposition parties supporting ex-Chancellor Wilhelm Marx, to whom Hindenburg was also a national hero, bitterly denounced dragging the "old man of Hanover" into politics. A storm of criticism broke over the heads of the pro-monarchist leaders which did not spare the Field Marshal himself. It was commented that he was too old, that foreign opinion would turn against Germany if he were elected, that it was a sign of fright, weakness, imbecility



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A WAR VETERAN

"The German people and God's help"

on the part of the pro-monarchists to run him, that German business men were horrified at his selection, that he had not the least qualification for the Presidency, that he was a puppet, etc.

Notes

Arrived in the U. S. Otto Hugo Stinnes, third son of Germany's once greatest industrial magnate, the late Hugo Stinnes. Like all the Stinnes family, he was not given to loquaciousness. All that he would say was: "I am here to study conditions generally throughout the United States and I have nothing else to say."

When Crown Prince Friedrich Wilhelm was married in 1905, Prussian cities banded together and ordered a wedding present of a set of silver table decorations. The present was so elaborate that more than ten years were required to complete the order. When it was finished, however, the Crown Princess was unable to take over the present and had it deposited for safe-keeping in the vaults of the *Deutsche Bank*. A few weeks ago, the ex-Crown Princess tried to obtain possession of the present, but the matter was referred to the Berlin Council which, last week, split violently on whether the silverware should be handed over to the ex-Crown Princess, as the Monarchists wished, or be given to the Public Museum, as the Republicans wished. Nothing was decided. The 20th wedding anniversary of the ex-royal couple is likely, therefore, to be silverless.

BELGIUM

Election Results

In Europe, where parties, like nations, are numerous, the little constitutional monarchy of Belgium held an election. Seats in the Legislature were divided as follows:

CHAMBER OF DEPUTIES:

Socialist	79	(67)*
Catholic	78	(80)
Liberal	22	(33)
Flemish	6	(4)
Communist	2	(0)

SENATE:

Catholic	71	(73)
Socialist	59	(52)
Liberal	23	(28)

No party has a majority, but the Socialists gained an indisputable victory and were thought likely to form a new Cabinet. The outcome of the election was viewed as an end of Belgian Francophile policy and the beginning of a Germanophile one.

RUSSIA

Notes

Elections to the Moscow Soviet resulted in the return of 2,554 Communists and 1,308 members of other parties. This showed a decrease in the Communists' strength from 87.7% to 66%. More than 900 women were elected.

The Westinghouse Airbrake Co.'s plant at Yaroslavl was put up for auction to defray a Government rent claim of \$125,000. There were no bidders, so the Government took the factory over for operation.

HUNGARY

Prometheus Unbound

Upon entering the U. S., some three months ago, to visit his sick wife Count Michael Karolyi, first President of the 1918-19 Hungarian Republic, was bound to rocks of silence by U. S. pseudo-Zeus, Secretary of State Charles E. Hughes (TIME, Mar. 2, Mar. 9, CABBIN).

Last week, Heracles railway train transported Prometheus Karolyi and his wife across the Canadian frontier, bursting their gyves asunder. The things that the Count wished to say, that the U. S. Department of State forbade him to say and that everybody

* Figures in parenthesis are those for the last (1919) election.
A Soviet is a territorial and political division roughly equivalent to a county. Each Soviet has a Congress which meets once a year to elect an executive council for the conduct of local government and to choose representatives for the All-Russian Congress of Soviets which, when in session, is the sovereign authority of the Union of Soviet Socialist Republics (U. S. S. R.—Russia).

Foreign News—[Continued]

was anxious he should be allowed to say were said.

At Montreal, the Count told reporters what they already knew about Hungary. He blamed Count Laszlo Szechenyi, Hungarian Minister to the U. S., for causing his enforced silence; he attacked Regent Horthy of Hungary; he averred that U. S. loans were being used to finance another war, etc. *In toto*, he said what he was expected to say; he proved that he had nothing new to say. He had stolen fire, but so long ago that it had gone out.

The Count was evidently right when, shortly before he sailed from St. John for Liverpool, he said:

"If it hadn't been for them [the Szechenyis] nobody in America would have known about me, or wanted to hear what I had to say. Now, the American press is circulating my views in much greater detail than would have been possible otherwise, and magazines and publishers are after me to write articles. I must really pay Count Szechenyi a commission on what I get for my articles. I think 10% would be about right. He is a very good press agent for me."

His wife, an attractive, alert and brilliant personality, told of a flying visit to Washington, where she discovered the reason for the State Department's action in muzzling the Count. Apparently it was that the Karolyis had been evicted from Italy by Premier Francesco Nitti for carrying on Bolshevik propaganda. The State Department neither corroborated the Countess nor contradicted her; it therefore was fairly assumed that her statement was exact. This made the U. S. Government's ground of complaint against the Count somewhat frivolous; for it is an open secret that the Karolyis were expelled from Italy because a maid in their employ was proved to be a Bolshevik and the Italian Government jumped to the same conclusion about her employers.

POLAND

Fire-eater

General Sikorski, Polish Minister of War, arrived in Paris. Ringing in his ears were the echoes of Germany's plain assertion that she would seek by pacific means "rectification" of the German-Polish frontier.

In an interview described as "unfortunate," the General let his own voice ring out. He said that, on the east, Poland has an enemy (Russia); on the west, Poland has an enemy (Germany); and on the north, Poland has an enemy (East Prussia, isolated German province). He pointed out that, from the last two

places, Germany could launch an attack upon the Polish corridor (narrow strip of intervening territory leading to the sea), nip it off like a stalk of asparagus in the jaws of a crocodile.

"But!" ejaculated the fire-eater, "Poland has 45 good divisions and they perhaps have 70 in two years . . . 4,000,000 mobilizable men . . . war budget of 750,000,000 zloty [about \$150,000,000 or 55% of the budget]."

"The world," he roared, "must know that the day anyone touches one inch of our national territory, all Poland will rise up and fight without mercy."

GREECE

Ambassador

The oft-summoned Cincinnatus of Greece, ex-Premier Eleutherios Venizelos, once again came out of retirement in foreign climes to undertake a patriotic duty. He consented to act as Greek Ambassador to Yugoslavia for six months in order to cement friendly relations between the two countries. His term of office will begin after the signing of a Greco-Yugo-Slavian alliance, which will be effected probably in May.

PALESTINE

(British Mandate)

Balfour's Tour

The last lap of Lord Balfour's visit to the Holy Land (*TIME*, Apr. 6, 13) proved more exciting than the first and ended with regrettable suddenness.

The Earl and his party had proceeded from Jerusalem to Nazareth and Haifa in a sort of triumphal tour. At all points, he was met by enthusiastic Jewish colonists; Arabs appeared to inform him that they lived peacefully with their Jewish neighbors.

Over the border in Syria (French mandate), whence the Earl had gone presumably at the invitation of the French, things were different. At Damascus, a furious mob twice attacked his hotel. The second onslaught, which started in "The Street That is Called Straight," almost ended in disaster, for when the gendarmes had nearly been overpowered French troops appeared and spanked off, with the flats of their swords, the seething crowd, which was yelling "Down with Balfour!"

An hour or so after the second attack, Lord Balfour was spirited from the spot in a high-powered automobile and only reappeared at Beirut, where he boarded the ship *Sphinx* which was bound for Alexandria, Egypt.

NEW BOOKS

The following books, economically, politically, historically or biographically related to *Foreign News*, have recently been published in the U. S.:

"Honest John"

JOHN, VISCOUNT MORLEY—John H. Morgan—Houghton, Mifflin (\$3.00). That Lord Morley was one of the most astounding British figures of the past five decades, nobody will seriously deny, least of all General Morgan, the author of this book. He has written lucidly, brilliantly, entertainingly an appreciation of his subject that is critical, sympathetic and fair—an unusual combination of virtues in an author of a refreshing book.

A Memoir

LORD MINTO—John Buchan—Houghton, Mifflin (\$7.50). An important and brilliant contribution to British biography. Lord Minto as a statesman is revealed in a more favorable light than the circumstances of his life warrant; but Colonel Buchan has depicted his character with remarkable and vivid accuracy.

Author Trotsky

LENIN — LEON Trotsky — Minton Balch (\$2.50). The ex-War Lord of Bolshevik Russia has written an appreciation and some memoirs of the man who was successor to the Tsars. Quite naturally, as between brothers Bolshevik, the book is more of an apotheosis than a balanced account of its subject; yet it has interest, no little merit.

Super Journalist

A YEAR OF PROPHECY—H. G. Wells—Macmillan (\$2.00). As Mr. Wells says in essay No. LV, some of the articles in his book "are just bad"; some are not so bad. Perhaps it is fortunate that the author's name is H. G. Wells. Be that as it may, the 55 essays which form this book are ex-cursive and discursive papers on a variety of subjects of current interest. The usual pessimism concerning society as at present constituted and the usual Socialistic optimism soak through each journalistic jotting with the regularity of ink through blotting paper.

A Best Book

ENGLISH POLITICAL INSTITUTIONS—J. A. R. Marriott—Oxford University Press (\$1.70). A revised edition of a book that remains easily the best introduction to English constitutional history.

THE THEATRE

New Plays

The Backslapper pours salt in the wound opened by *The Show-Off*. The latter comedy tells of a man who has a tongue of honey and a heart of gold; the backslapper's talk runs freely enough, but underneath there is the shark heart of the hypocrite.

His wife bears the burden. Every evening when he comes home from dispensing everywhere the cheer that wins votes, he takes his temper out for exercise. Hovering in the background is the silent, honest worker who worships the wife in purity and quiet.

There are several fearful scenes, at first, wherein the boys from the "old University" gather and tell one another that they must take with them through life the "old frat spirit." Their relations are known as the "old pal code." If you can survive the digestive irritation due to these remarks, the rest is better. But not a great deal.

The Mikado. It has been nearly six years since this most noted of all the great Gilbert and Sullivan series has played Manhattan. During these six, the complaint has been general. Now the piece is back in town and the rejoicing is general, particularly because the revival is in most respects admirable.

Wisely the emphasis is placed on melody. On the merits of this melody, comment is superfluous. On its delivery, compliment is due. Marguerite Namara, lately with the *Opéra Comique* in Paris, adds beauty and a considerable lyric ability. Lupino Lane is an agile Ko-Ko. William Danforth, standard Mikado of this century in the U.S., is excellent as usual. The acting of Tom Burke in the part of Nanki-Poo was seriously displeasing, but his excellent concert voice paid back the debt.

Of the merits of *The Mikado* itself nothing need be said. This particular edition is elaborate in setting and interpretation. The production automatically becomes one of the necessities to every right-minded amusement regimen.

Cain. Lord Byron wrote it. It has never before been played in English. On its merits, the current production should be a guaranteed farewell appearance.

The tale is based on the Old Testament story of the most famous fratricide. The poet, however, takes a modern point of view, represents Cain as the first thinker. Lucifer is his advisory board; he objects to his brother's sacrificing unoffending ani-

mals to his unknown God. Abel is a terribly earnest young man who certainly should have been killed. The tale is declamatory and undramatic. The acting is fair.

Stephen Rathbun—"Consensus of opinion seemed to be that the play wasn't as bad as everybody had expected."

Wild Birds. Another page torn from the hungry innocent existence of the prairies is this play, which won some sort of prize at the University of California. An orphan girl and a runaway boy on a farm fall rather inevitably into each other's arms. They attempt to run away from the brutal farmer, are hauled back. The girl finds herself about to have a child. The farmer beats the boy to death with a bull whip. The girl jumps into a well.

Such strong medicine as this requires bitter ingredients. These have not been faithfully furnished. Parts of the drama are heady, horrible. Parts of it are thin and tasteless. The author's name is John Totheroh. His ensuing chapters will be watched with interest. The acting was typical of a Greenwich Village production—some of it excellent, some of it shoddy.

Stark Young—"Manages pretty constantly to engage the interest and to make us think it is going to be better than it is."

Ruined. Pondering over this title, one stumbles on the truth—"ruined" is what happens to a girl when she gets careless. That's how they pronounce it in the Carolina mountains. This particular girl was careless enough to get herself kissed on the lips by a vagrant Northern millionaire. Thereupon, the simple village menfolk consider her disgraced and rally round to marry her and reinsure her honor. Shot-guns and tar are meted out to the unhappy Northerner. A rope is around his neck when the lady, having kissed, decides to tell.

All this was written by Hatcher Hughes, last year's winner of the Pulitzer play prize with *Hell-Bent for Heaven*. Mr. Hughes spends vacations among these Southerners. It seemed in this play that he had glorified them just a trifle. Their humor is a bit too sharp, their characters a bit intensified. Yet the novelty, the philosophy and the intelligence of the piece makes it better than most. It is endowed with an uneven performance.

Heywood Brown—"It does not seem

to me that the author has succeeded in his effort to present a benighted people wholly from their own point of view. . . . It is skilful eavesdropping, but it falls short of capture."

The Best Plays

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

Drama

WHITE CARGO—Wherein morals dry up under the blazing sun of Africa and the white man finds a native solution to the problem of loneliness.

THEY KNEW WHAT THEY WANTED—Pauline Lord performs a miracle of acting as the poor waitress who married a farmer by mail and could not resist his farmhand.

WHAT PRICE GLORY?—The most enduring portrait of all the many painted of wine, women and war on the Western Front.

DESIRE UNDER THE ELM—Eugene O'Neill's cruel realities displayed (this time as on a lonely New England farm) for the sophisticated.

OLD ENGLISH—A wabbly play of Galsworthy's shored up into sound entertainment by the extraordinary performance of George Arliss.

PROFESSIONAL—The last week of this peculiar experiment in expressionism. Murder, hunger and rape set to a strange jazz rhythm.

THE WILD DUCK—One of the modern masterpieces receives full meed of excellent acting. It proves the utility of idealism.

THE DOVE—Excitement and stilettoes below the Mexican Border. Expert Belasco molding of cheap materials.

Comedy

THE SHOW-OFF—The ballyhoo man for himself takes the stand and talks incessantly through a highly entertaining evening.

PIGS—A thin and amiable tale of young people on a farm, their fortune, their artless love affair.

THE FIREBRAND—Benvenuto Cellini has a rowdy evening with a duchess.

THE FALL GUY—The little man whom everybody kicks around finally puts his own right foot firmly forward.

THE GUARDSMAN—Alfred Lunt and Lynn Fontaine brilliantly cast as an actor and an actress who doubt each other's fidelity.

IS ZAT SO?—Slang and uppercuts most amusingly mixed in a story of two prizefighters who stumbled into society.

Musical

Selections for the week in the song-and-dance handicap are: *The Music Box*, *Ziegfeld Follies*, *The Student Prince*, *Rose-Marie*, *Lady, Be Good*.

BOOKS

Strong Boy

JOHN L. SULLIVAN—R. F. Dibble—*Little, Brown* (\$3.00). Lonely in their libraries, sat Whittier, Lowell, Emerson, Holmes. From a dusty railway coach in the Back Bay station, with splendor in his mien and whiskey on his breath, emerged a bull-necked Irishman. Milling crowds roared greeting. "I thank you one and all very kindly," rumbled the Irishman. "Yours truly, John L. Sullivan."

Before he was a year old, he had given his aunt the prettiest black eye, that woman swore, which she had ever received. In adolescence, he astonished the citizenry by setting a derailed horse-car back on its tracks. Yet his parents, until that day, had been sceptical of his abilities. "There's men in old Ireland could break you in two with a slap of their hand," his father, a wizened hod-carrier, had told him. His mother had intended him for the priesthood.

Then he returned from New Orleans. He had laid low one Patrick Ryan in seven blood-red rounds. He, the "Strong Boy of Boston," was champion heavyweight pugilist of the U. S.

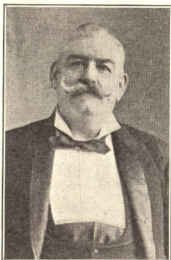
During the next ten years, with ice-berg jaw, fists like demi-johns, he begot a legend for his country. He toured, offering \$1,000 to any man who could last four rounds with him. He thumped Charlie Mitchell, "The Bombastic Sprinter." He broke half the ribs of Jake Kilrain in a fight at Richburg, Miss.—75 rounds and the temperature 120°. When he had his hair cut, girls gathered up the coarse, black strands, treasured them in lockets.

Rivers of assorted drinkables gurgled down his gullet. When drunk, his behavior was colorful. Vainglorious, he would swagger the streets, throwing handfuls of small silver to the ragamuffins following at heel. Sentimental, he would warble *Go Tell Aunt Rhody* or *Oh White, White Moon*. Belligerent, he would ravish a saloon, break all the glassware, splendidly pay for it next day. He put on flesh.

Then he revisited New Orleans, met Gentleman Jim Corbett in a square place with ropes around. Fourteen rounds, and the Strong Boy lay still, with blood purring down his jaws. By the ropes, Senator Roscoe Conkling, tall in black, was graven in wood; Steve Brodie, apoplectic with woe, wobbled about on his seat. Thereafter, the Strong Boy devoted himself to other activities.

He acted historic rôles in *Honest Hands, Willing Hearts, A True American, Uncle Tom's Cabin*. He was the friend of Roosevelt, McKinley, Taft.

Queen Victoria did not see fit to receive him. Spying her one day, he waved a friendly hand. She did not return the greeting but merely "mut-



MR. SULLIVAN
Queen Victoria was chill

tered comments which I did not hear." On Mar. 5, 1905, he ordered a whiskey, lifted high his glass. "If I ever take another drink," he declaimed, "I hope to choke, so help me God." The rabble guffawed. Sullivan poured the drink into the spittoon—a conversion which constituted the chief prop of the Temperance Party for years thereafter. In 1915, on a small Massachusetts farm, John L. Sullivan died.

Bad Boy

MEMOIRS OF THE NOTORIOUS STEPHEN BURROUGHS—*Dial Press* (\$4.00). The serviceable custodian of New England's fame, Poet Robert Frost, has called attention to Stephen Burroughs, contemporary of Aaron Burr, whose transgressions, if not in the grand manner of a national betrayal, were much more profuse and persistent than those with which Burr is credited.

Just too young to sublimate his youthful ardors in the *mêlée* for Liberty, Stephen Burroughs, hulking son of a Hanover, N. H., clergyman, boiled up beneath his Presbyterian upbringing and over into melon-snitching, horse-borrowing, neighbor-baiting pestiferation that earned him many beatings and an early discharge from Dartmouth College. Posturing as a ship's doctor, he

went off to sea. A sharp, over-weening tongue landed him in irons, foolish but innocent. At home again, penniless, he calculated his next plan for a career more thoughtfully. He stole some of his father's sermons and marched off under an assumed name looking for an empty pulpit. With admirable casuistry, he told himself that, since men liked to be preached to, it mattered not who preached, so long as the hearers were none the wiser. When his reputation chased him from one pulpit to another, he found reasons for taking up counterfeiting: men had to have currency and he a living. Why, he would do mankind a service and after he had got rich, succor the poor! But his first bad dollars bought him a cell; and for several years he had to concentrate on breaking jail.

Somewhat penitent, he turned his hand to school-teaching and minor speculations, then lived a while with his father. The strain of this hypocrisy was too great, however. Soon he was off to Canada, where he established a most profitable counterfeiting establishment beyond reach of the U. S. law. That he wound up in the Catholic Church argues, perhaps, a retarded outcropping of his Puritanical upbringing; perhaps one last hypocrisy to ensure comfort in old age. The rhetorical, mock-modest manner of his memoirs, which he published to a wide audience in 1811, indicate the complete hypocrite—a varlet of guile and gusto to whom a naive generation quite naturally credited unnatural sins and the comradship of Satan. Poet Frost, in a preface to the reissued memoirs, would place Burroughs beside Jonathan Edwards and Benjamin Franklin to complete the evidence that our young country grew all kinds of fine flowers.

Big Boy

PAUL BUNYAN—James Stevens—*Knopf* (\$2.50). Among the French Canadian loggers that swung axes, mat-tocks and murderous steam-warped wooden pitchforks upon the troops of Queen Victoria in the Papineau Rebellion of 1837, there roared a thick-thewed, hellacious, hairy giant named Paul Bunyon. At his skull-crushing feats in that episode, and his later accomplishments as a boss logger, lumber camp historians have marveled ever since.

At first, the life of the Bunyon legends was slightly endangered by a meagreness of French Canadian imagination. But then they were taken in hand by the bunkhouses of Maine, Michigan, Washington; Bunyon was corrected to Bunyan; and Bunyanisms were soon nursed up by true American veracity to their natural proportions.

Mr. Stevens who, in real life, is known as Appanoose Jim to his fellow

bullies of Idaho hard-rock camps and Oregon loggeries, has been at pains to set down these important American chronicles in their pristine vernacular and without any improvements of his own. When he states that Babe, Paul Bunyan's blue-eyed ox, measured 42 axe-handles and a plug of chewing tobacco between the horns, no patriotic American will doubt the measurement for a second. When it is told how the great logger fought with Hels Helson, his foreman, on top of The Mountain That Stood On Its Head in the Dakota Country, until they trampled the mountain flat, leaving only the heaps of blood-darkened dust now called the Black Hills, none but a foreign reader will be reminded of Münchhausen, Swift, or Rabelais. That Paul Bunyan stood about 400 feet high in his orange and lavender checked wool socks; that he invented the logging industry and combed his beard with a young girl or redwood when thinking of other ways in which he might make history; that the salt, pepper and sugar in his camp's cookhouses were drawn down through the tables by four-horse teams while tens of thousands of ravenous lumberjacks bounced on their benches for joy at the smell of the great Black Duck dinner cooked by Hot Biscuit Slim; that Johnny Inkslinger, Bunyan's scribe, slept only three hours each week and had 25 barrels of ink hooked up by hoses to his fountain pen; that Great Salt Lake came to be when Paul Bunyan hewed down the stone-tree forests of Utah—these and similar facts are a valuable increment to the Nation's stories of its past, and better reading than any given dozen of psychological novels.

Emporiemperor

WATLING'S—Horace Annesley Vachell—Stokes (\$2.00). Mr. Vachell says he owes the idea of this book to a friend, one "Dum-Dum." In making his suggestion, "Dum-Dum" may well have said: "Believe it or not, you, with your swift Sat.-Eve-Post style, your clean humor, your knack with characters, could write a good tale about the department-store business. Draw a composite hero—a Marshall Wannamacy. Have him crash his way up from running errands for a scripping haberdasher to running the business of his own sterling Emporium. Make Wannamacy—or William Watling—quaint as well as Rotarian, eccentric as well as honest. A terse, explosive talker. When he is old, give him a struggle to keep his winnings, a nervous breakdown in the crisis. That gets sympathy. It will be more easily visualized if you locate the Emporium in London. Your love theme will be Watling's daughter, who should have been his son, and the amiable loafer of whom she makes a keen business man."

Mr. Vachell agreed, tried, succeeded.

CINEMA

The New Pictures

Adventure. From Jack London's story of the Solomon Islands this story was stripped and put on reels. A girl lands in the Islands, gets into the management of a plantation, is kidnapped, survives a native mutiny, marries her partner. Pauline Starke is the lady, Tom Moore the partner. Their history is all melodrama of the normal type, well done and entertaining.

Code of the West. Zane Grey is the prominent name they pinned to this production. To tell his story, they hired Owen Moore, Constance Bennett and a forest fire. Twirling this combination on a fairly familiar Western axis, they revealed an hour or so of highly satisfactory amusement. Miss Bennett plays the Broadway cabaret girl transplanted abruptly to the Western hills. Her lipstick and her silks are misunderstood by the conventional natives. But they go to her cowboy's head and he marries her by force. Their stormy honeymoon is completely surrounded by a forest fire through which they stumble to understanding and happiness.

The Fool. They go at this God vs. the Devil narrative very seriously. The good man, who happens to be a minister, triumphs over the bad man. The poor profit by much charity in the course of things, and much morality is on parade. The play of the same name ran hundreds of performances in Manhattan and on the road. Therefore the theme must be of widespread interest. Though Edmund Lowe and his associates act intelligently, the pulse of the picture beats dully.

Proud Flesh. The burlesque idea is gaining favor. Again the old-fashioned melodrama of the Spanish señorita, the laborer lover, the angry Spanish suitor is prepared. Its general age and weight are ridiculed. Eleanor Boardman, Harrison Ford and others are involved. Such productions are the cinema's saving sense of humor.

His Supreme Moment. A title like this will pack them into the cinema theatre, people say. Certain types of minds would walk a mile to stay away from it. Unfortunately, these latter lose. With Blanche Sweet acting her exceptional best, the entertainment is a better than average sample. She plays an actress with whom a man in the audience falls in love. Off they go to South America, where she poses as his sister. Intrigue, native rising and a final happiness unravel. Two stretches of brilliant color film help considerably.

ART

Memorial

South of the White House, the austere, vigilant column that commemorates President Washington pricks the sky, a granite bayonet; west, at the end of the Mall, the Lincoln Memorial dreams above its grave lagoon. Now there is to be another memorial in Washington—one to Theodore Roosevelt. Last week, the Roosevelt Memorial Association appropriated \$1,000,000 for this project, invited famed architects, sculptors, landscape designers to compete in submitting designs. Entire freedom was given to the imaginations of the competitors, the one stipulation being that the memorial "shall adequately commemorate the character and significance of President Roosevelt." The site, already chosen, presents complexities. The scheme upon which the city is laid out involves two axes: the first from the Dome of the Capitol through the Washington Monument to the Lincoln Memorial; the second a cross-axis to a terminal balancing the White House on the south. The site for the Roosevelt Memorial is at the end of this axis; the edifice, when erected, will be this required balance, this terminal. Those who have been invited to submit designs are: Architects William B. Faville, C. Grant La Farge, McKim, Meade & White, Charles Platt, Irving K. Pond, John Russell Pope, Egerton Swartwout, York & Sawyer; Sculptors Herbert Adams, Carl Akeley, James E. Fraser, John Gregory, C. P. Jenne-wein, Lorado Taft; Landscape Experts James L. Greenleaf, Charles N. Lowrie, Frederick Law Olmsted, Ferruccio Vitale.

Under the august dome of the Capitol, some distance to the northeast of the Roosevelt Memorial site, other strenuous Americans are commemorated. There, upon a frieze that belts the dome 75 feet from the floor, a fresco depicts scenes from U. S. history beginning with the landing of the bold Italian adventurer, Cristoforo Colombo. Work upon this design was started long ago by Constantino Brumidi, Italian artist, carried on by Filippi Costaglini, another Italian, but suspended in 1899 and never resumed. A gap of blank wall breaks the complete circuit of the frieze.

Stirred from the lethargy of 25 years, Congress recently passed a resolution, appropriated \$40,000 for the completion and restoration of the frieze. Last week, the Joint Committee on the Library sat to determine what latter-day pioneers will fill the remaining space.

MUSIC

Negro Hayes

On the deck of the transatlantic liner *Aquitania*, scheduled to sail in a few hours for Europe, Conductor Walter Damrosch stood beside a Negro, extended to him a small disk of metal. Passengers who observed the ceremony could readily perceive that this was no casual donation of a gratuity. The little disk was, indeed, the highest formal honor which a Negro can achieve—the Spingarn medal, awarded annually* to that Negro who, in the opinion of a committee, has better deserved distinction than any other of his race. Tenor Roland Hayes, the recipient, expressed his thanks.

Next day, the press of the Nation affirmed, quite correctly, that the reward could not have been better bestowed. Tenor Hayes is an artist of the first rank. Born in Curryville, Ga., his mother a freed slave, he worked as a stove-molder, sang in a church choir, was encouraged to train his voice. At first, because of the incredible prejudice against his race, he received scant attention in the U. S. He went to Europe, toured England triumphantly, sang before King George in Buckingham Palace (TIME, Oct. 8, 1923), conquered hostile audiences in Germany, returned to the U. S., where it was then admitted that his voice is exquisite in texture, resonant, powerful, dextrously trained; that his interpretations of the songs of Schumann, Schubert, Brahms, Wolf give proof of a fastidious intelligence and fine musical scholarship; that no other singer has ever equaled his feeling for the Negro Spirituals.

Said Mr. Damrosch: "In the last 25 years, Negroes have made great strides in the cultivation of civilized or European music; among these, Roland Hayes is one of the most eminent, because he has really penetrated into the emotional and spiritual content of the music of our great masters."

Dark Music

Walter Damrosch, in his eulogy of Tenor Hayes—an unusually felicitous utterance from the famed conductor—did well to stress the adjectives "civilized," "European," as applied to accepted music. For, while it is rare that a Negro comes to note for his interpretation of "the music of our old masters," there is another musical tradition which arose out of the black race and has bid fair to jostle civilized, European music into limbo.

It is a music that stole, with a mut-

ter of muffled tom-toms, out of Africa. It hid with the Norway rats in the hold of pitching slave-ships; it crawled between the leaves of missionary Bibles to leap out grinning and twitching, when-



ISRAEL BALINE

Rescued from the East River

ever a buck preacher smote the Book with his barrel-house fist. The cadence of the cakewalk, wild plantation revels, darktown strutters' balls; the frenetic hallelujahs of jubilee revivals where hundreds of Negroes, drunk with ecstasy, shaft in the blood of the Lamb, the shifting, subtle rhythms of such spirituals as *All God's Chillun Got Wings* and *Swing Low, Sweet Chariot*, all are part of that Dark Music. Mississippi roustabouts, limber blackamoors on sunbaked levees hummed it, strummed it; prancing shadows in the *Picnic Carré* of New Orleans heard it and humped themselves, their feet running wild.

About the year 1911, May Irwin,

Constabulary and developing roads in the Republic of Liberia.

Harry T. Burleigh, composer, pianist and singer, for excellence in the field of creative music.

William Stanley Braithwaite, poet, literary critic and editor, for distinguished achievement in literature.

Archibald H. Grimké, former U. S. Consul to Santo Domingo and President of the American Negro Academy, for 70 years of distinguished service to his country and his race.

William E. Burghardt Du Bois, author, editor of *The Crisis*, for the founding and calling together of the Pan-African Congress.

Charles S. Gilpin, actor, for his achievement in the title role of Eugene O'Neill's play *The Emperor Jones*.

Mary B. Talbert, former President of the National Association of Colored Women, for service to the women of her race and for the restoration of the home of Frederick Douglass.

Prof. George W. Carver, for researches in Agricultural Chemistry.

famed comedienne, introduced to Manhattan one of these levee-songs, *The Bully*. Musical critics noted the arrival of ragtime. James Weldon Johnson (now Secretary of the National Association for the Advancement of Colored People) announced in print that ragtime had musical possibilities. He further observed that the original ragtime tunes were Negro folk songs set down by composers, a statement supported by the fact that all the first popular songs in this tempo treated Negro subjects in negroid English.

Quite quickly, however, came a change. Ragtime began to be composed to words which bore no relation to cotton-picking or coal-black mammys.

The very character of syncopation altered. Ragtime melted; Jazz, that Klaxon-throated Phoenix, rose from the ashes of untold night-club cigarettes; the Blues crept on sly haunches out of the red-light alleys of Memphis, goose-fleshed the U. S. with the Macabre, demoniac plain-song of generations of junketing cats.

Many able adapters of the pit-a-paddling rhythms have been concerned with these developments: Fatherly Theodore Snyder, composer of *The Sheik*; George M. Cohan, the Irish jigamrig, writer of buck-and-wing dips; George Gershwin, ingenious, musician; Jerome Kern, melodist; Tintinnabulator Zev Confrey, who wrote *Kitten-on-the-Keys*. But more important than any of this company is a certain Israel Baline who took the name of an English actor and a German city, became known to the public as Irving Berlin. For the last ten years, he has written a national anthem a year. His prodigality has never been approached and he has written at least three songs—*Alexander's Ragtime Band*, *Everybody Step*, *Pack Up Your Sin*—which "no Broadway composer has ever surpassed," says Critic Carl Van Vechten. Berlin, a pioneer in ragtime, was perhaps the first white man who noticeably impressed his talent upon the music of the Negro—the first to score dark jungle jingles, canniballets, revivalsteria for the Anglo-Saxophone.

Now Alexander Woolcott, famed dramatic critic, has written his biography.*

Out of the hold of a liner emerged two Russian Jews. Mr. and Mrs. Baline, landed in Manhattan, bearing with them a cloth-wrapped bundle, now Irving Berlin. At five, the child hawked papers in the Bowery. One day, a crane knocked him into the East River. When he was rescued, the ambulance surgeon found, still clutched in the minute Baline hand, five coppers, his day's takings.

Israel Baline came to fame, however, by refusing a tip. He worked in the saloon of Nigger Mike, famed Bowery bravo of 20 years ago, was known as the Singing Waiter because he warbled

*THE STORY OF IRVING BERLIN—Alexander Woolcott—Putnam (2.50).

*The medal had previously been awarded to nine persons.

Prof. E. E. Just, head of the Department of Physicians of Howard University, for researches in Biology.

The late Major Charles Young of the U. S. Army, for service in organizing the Liberian

as he doled out lager to the Nigger's clients. Prince Louis of Battenberg, on a slumming party, went to hear him. Warmed by the lager, or pleased with the song, the Teuton princeling proffered ten cents. Baline, unaccustomed to the ways of royalty, staggered back. The riff-raff stared; up stepped a ruddy reporter, overawed both Prince and waiter with a cataclysm of questions. Next day, Berlin received his first publicity. The reporter, one Herbert Bayard Swope, now edits *The New York World*.

So swift was the Singing Waiter's rise from Rags to Riches that the reversal hardly lends enough body to his biographer's Cinderella-theme. When Berlin was 19, Nigger Mike discharged him. Within four years, he had written a tune which was played in every corner of the U. S., in Shanghai, Moscow and along the Riviera, which "came in brass across the harbor of Singapore from the boats riding at anchor there"—*Alexander's Ragtime Band*. Within four years more, he had written hundreds of other successful songs, including *When That Midnight Choo Choo Leaves for Alabama*, *Everybody's Doing It Now*, *I Want To Be in Dixie*, *At the Devil's Ball*, the score of a Ziegfeld Follies and two eminently successful musical comedies. In 1917, he wrote a bogle song:

*I sleep with 97 men
Inside a wooden hut.
I love them all,
They all love me,
It's very lovely*
BUT

*Oh, how I hate to get up
In the Morning...*

One million and a half copies of this chanty were sold. To its strains, the armies of the U. S. moved into battle.

In 1921, with Sam Harris, he built the Music Box Theatre. The profits of his first revue were \$400,000. He owns a house on Long Island, writes his songs in a suite at the Ritz, Atlantic City, spends his winters in Palm Beach. Once he visited the estates of onetime Prince Louis of Battenberg—"on a slumming party."

RELIGION

Basil Ivanovitch

Before the first Romanov was born, Donskoi Monastery was building. It rises, barbarous, massive, beautiful, from the sordid fringes of Moscow. Under its countless roofs are a cathedral and six churches. Through its courtyard are always passing "black" monks, mitred abbots, bishops, for high sacrifice.

And through it of late have gone a motley crew—peasants from the Caucasus, coatless students from Kiev, land-robbed landowners from the Volga Valley. They have turned sharply round the gate, up a stone

staircase by the wall, into a low-vaulted room half-lost in the acres of masonry. There they have kissed the hands of a scarred and battered old priest, Basil Ivanovitch Baliavin, known to the world as the Most Reverend Dr. Tikhon, Metropolitan of Moscow, Patriarch of All Russia.

They told him of troubles, of Soviet inquiries and insults. Once, last winter, they brought him a Soviet magazine, showed him a cartoon—Bolshevik Zinoviev climbing up a ladder into the clouds with a sledgehammer ready to annihilate five trembling figures which were labeled: "Jesus Christ, God the Father, Jehovah, Allah, Satan." But each bore the face of Tikhon. The old priest smiled: "Donskoi was before the Romanovs, and after Zinoviev will be Donskoi."

Last week, thousands trooped to Donskoi—this time to the Cathedral, where the bright yellows of Claudio's frescos, the Titian-red of ikons, the jeweled lamps broke the darkness. Upon a catafalque near the altar was laid a dead and gorgeous prelate, a mitre on his head, silks and satins about his body—his white hands stretched out. The thousands sobbed and groaned while priest after priest intoned the sacred words which Dr. Tikhon could not hear.

Basil Ivanovitch came to the U. S. in 1898 as Bishop of the Aleutian Islands and Alaska. Actually, he was the head of the Russian Church throughout North America. In 1907, still only 42 years old, he went home, crowned with honor, was made Archbishop of Jaroslav and Vilna. Those were the days of Pobiedonostsev and Devialkovsky, two of the most tyrannical ecclesiastics in the history of a tyrannical church. Basil, now Archbishop Tikhon, was liberal in his views but discreet in utterance. He advanced, finally, during the interregnum between Romanov and Lenin, Dr. Tikhon was enthroned as Patriarch.

But his moderate liberalism eventually clashed with the absolutism of Lenin-Trotsky; and, in 1922, when the latter decreed the confiscation of all church property, Patriarch Tikhon was thrown into jail for his opposition. The Red (Living) Church was promptly convened to unfrock him. Early in 1923, a Roman Catholic monsignor was beheaded. Tikhon, awaiting trial, prepared for the same fate. But Lenin halted. Tikhon signed a retraction and was freed.

Torture and starvation had shattered his little frame. He found the Church in a hopeless muddle of politics. The bourgeoisie rallied to his standard, but he hardly knew where to carry it. Soon Lenin died. The Bolsheviki became less blatantly blasphemous, let churchmen wrangle among themselves. "Where," mil-

lions asked of Tikhon, "shall we find the religion of new Russia?" "Where you have always found it," said the tortured man.

Bishop John L. Nuelsen of the U. S. Methodist Episcopal Church officiated at the services in Donskoi Chapel. A few days before, Bishop Nuelsen had had an appointment with the Patriarch. He called at Donskoi, was told of the death.

The Patriarch, on his deathbed, bequeathed his responsibilities to Metropolitan Peter of Moscow, Agaphangel of Jaroslav, Cyril of Tambov.

Inspired Mortgage

Manhattan and even extra-Manhattan newspapers have devoted to the Calvary Baptist Church, Manhattan, space with an advertising value of perhaps \$1,000,000. Most of the space has been filled with the pastor's (Dr. John Roach Straton) denunciation of infidel Modernists. But a good bit has been consumed by the long-mooted plan for leasing the church property for a combination hotel-church.

Last week, a business meeting of the congregation was held to discuss mortgaging and bonding the church for \$2,160,000 as a first step toward the big idea.

Dr. Straton is keen for the idea. Five of nine trustees are against it. One Judge Black, a trustee favoring it, called for the dismissal of one Buzbee, an opposing trustee, from his post as church attorney at \$10,000 per year. The meeting dismissed Mr. Buzbee, 95-24. One of the five opposition trustees declared that only the trustees could dismiss him. There were violent words. Finally, Mr. Buzbee appealed to Dr. Straton to go to God in prayer. Dr. Straton replied he had spent all night in prayer and that God had led him to an assurance that it was His will to go forward with the idea. Finally, Judge Black's resolution to go forward even unto mortgage was accepted by the meeting, 89-26. "I am gratified and praise God," said the pastor to newspapermen and added: "The majority of the small opposition group do not attend our weekly prayer meetings or our soul-winning services."

Wrong

Three pickpockets went on business to a Jewish synagogue in Manhattan. Pickpocket Levine (Jewish) warned Pickpocket Alternaro and Presco (Italians) to buy Jewish Bibles, which they did. The rabbi caused their arrest. "How did you suspect them," asked the Magistrate of the rabbi, "Alternaro and Presco took off their hats in the synagogue," replied the rabbi.

EDUCATION

Simple

"A demagog and a pedagog wrote a prolog for a catalog. When thru, tho, they recited the Decalog in the thoro-fare." Thus would it be written by members and followers of the Simplified Spelling Board, which held its 19th annual meeting, last week, in Manhattan.

Items from the business of the meeting:

1) A newspaper syndicate with papers in 31 states had adopted the practice of clipping unnecessary "ugh's" and "ue's" from words such as those in the sample sentence above.

2) The Board's monthly bulletin, *Spelling*, discontinued in 1918, would resume publication.

3) Re-election of the following officials: Charles H. Grandgent, President; Gano Dunn, Chairman of the Board of Trustees; Henry Gallup Paine, Treasurer; Godfrey Dewey, Secretary; Irving T. Fisher, William T. Foster, David Starr Jordan, Alexander H. MacKay, Brander Matthews, William F. MacLean, Homer H. Seerley, Frank W. Taussig, Vice Presidents.

Proponents of simplified spelling argue that it is illogical to use superfluous letters to express simple sounds. They argue also economy of effort in learning and writing. Opponents argue that simplified spelling makes words "ugly," that derivations are obscured.

Though phonetics is the basis of simplified spelling, the Board has gone by no means as far as one of its oldest members, Melvil Dewey of Lake Placid, N. Y., believes the movement could be carried. Mr. Dewey employs phonetics with painstaking, sometimes cryptic thoroughness. At the Lake Placid Club, of which he is President, guests are familiar with such items as the following on his bill of fare: "krem of wye," "kofe," "fryd egz," "frut," "kak," "yc krem." In a letter apropos of articles on simple spelling, Mr. Dewey once wrote: "My suggestion would be a first article as long as you think wize that would be folod now and then by short one. . . ." In this sentence, the word "long," instead of ending with an "ng," was terminated by a symbol similar in shape to a Greek "eta," standing for both letters at once, which Mr. Dewey had evidently had mounted specially on his typewriter.

Father to Son

Years hence, the "Personal Letters of Calvin Coolidge" are likely to be syndicated to the newspapers, published in book form, relegated to library stacks, listed in scholarly bibliographies. One letter, certain to be included if not previously destroyed, is a paternal rebuke to John Coolidge, Amherst Fresh-

man. Whether the letter is long or short, stern or gentle, specific or general probably no one but father and son now knows. But this was its old, old theme:

FROM CALVIN TO JOHN COOLIDGE

It is with deep regret that I have learned of your failure to pass your



© International
COOLIDGE, '28
President Olds was satisfied

term examination in French.

I appreciate your difficulties. When you went up to Amherst last fall, the people of the college and of the neighboring town of Northampton and of Smith College for women were eager to see you. They asked you to parties. You politely accepted. A brilliant student might have attended all the parties in the neighborhood and still passed all his examinations. But you are not a brilliant student.*

You are a good student and can easily pass all your examinations if you do not permit yourself to be too much distracted. If you would please me, you will attend no parties until you have worked off your scholastic deficiency.

Except for his mishap in French—farcically supposed to have been due to a Democratic professor—John Coolidge has commended himself to the famed little New England College. He will never play on an important varsity team. But he sings first bass in the glee club and may eventually become its leader, although this post usually goes to a tenor. He has been initiated into his father's fraternity (Phi Gamma Delta). He has met with decorum all

* John Coolidge was graduated from Mercersburg Academy (Mercersburg, Pa.), June, 1924.

the customary American assaults upon the dignity of a freshman (they once made him speak half an hour from a soapbox in praise of Senator LaFollette). And President George D. Olds—veteran professor who succeeded Alexander Meiklejohn—described his academic record as being "very satisfactory."

Slang

In London, it was announced that the new Oxford English Dictionary, now being compiled, would include and define English slang expressions coined during the War, such as: "dud," "doughboy," "strafe." The expression "Getting the wind up," meaning "to become nervous," was said to be puzzling the lexicographers, who finally decided to leave its origin indefinite. Common belief is that this phrase originated with the British air forces. Aviators, to whom wind meant danger, used "getting the wind up" as an equivalent for "borrowing trouble."

Dates

There is evidence that, at coeducational institutions of the U. S., polite social intercourse suffers no whit from stiff formality or inefficient organization. A fortnight ago, women students at the University of California challenged men students to debate the question of whether or not ladies, when invited out to meals or other entertainments by gentlemen, had the right to bear a share in the expenses incurred.

Lately, *The Daily Maroon* (undergraduate newspaper of the University of Chicago) published the following as front-page intelligence:

"PASS THE DATES" SAY MICHIGANITES

One hundred and fifty dates per year with 150 girls is the aim of a men's club recently formed at the University of Michigan. A man is eligible for membership only after he has been seen in company with a good-looking woman. When initiated into the order, he must disclose her name, address and telephone number to his new brothers. As soon as the name and address are given, any member of the club is privileged to call up and date the woman named.

At Vanderbilt

PROFESSOR—Stanley Johnson—*Harcourt, Brace* (\$200). At Vanderbilt University, they well recall young Instructor Johnson. He has turned novelist since he left the English Faculty, but still lives in Nashville, Tenn. Reading his gentle arraignment of professorial hypocrisy, they will scowl, or be enthusiastic, self-consciously. The decline and fall of the soul of Dr. J. Tanksley Parkhurst, who took his Chaucer and his reputation seriously enough to become Dean, is staged at Thurston College, New England; but the winters are mild, the "yon-alls" plentiful. Vanderbilt will take it personally. At other colleges, if the book is read, more detached criticism will find it a story starved by satire, a satire clogged with narrative.

SCIENCE

Chemists

In Baltimore, last week, the American Chemical Society improved the Easter vacation with its 69th semi-annual convention.

Governor Ritchie of Maryland welcomed the chemists. So did Mayor Jackson of Baltimore. So did Dr. James F. Norris, the Society's President. Then there were meetings by divisions—Biological Chemistry, Organic Chemistry, Industrial and Engineering Chemistry, etc. Papers were read, discoveries reported, theories expounded, prophecies made.

Two years ago, the outstanding subject of the Society's discussions was fundamental research in the chemical compositions of crude oils. Last spring, interest focused upon the structure of the atom. Last week, the following were among the leading items and individuals on the program:

Corrosion. Rust and corrosion annually destroy some \$300,000,000 worth of metals. Only lately has their cause been agreed upon. Not direct oxidation by water or air nor colloidal reaction is now blamed, but electricity set up in metals by the chemical action of contiguous water, air or (especially) the two mixed. The currents disintegrate the metals, producing oxides and carbonates—iron rust, verdigris, tarnish, "bronze disease." Dr. Willis R. Whitney, Director of the Research Laboratory of the General Electric Co., is accredited the founder of the electrochemical theory of corrosion.

Great plumbing economies were effected by passing water through scrap iron before letting it enter the pipes. The scrap iron exhausted the water's corrosive powers, latent in dissolved air.—*Robert J. McKay*, International Nickel Co.

Corrosion is an anode action, i.e., caused by a positive charge of electricity. It was reversed by charging corroded metal negatively. A cathode or negative electric action set up in corroded objects liberated oxygen from the incrustations and brought them back to their original metallic condition. An ugly gray-green cup of Egyptian bronze rust returned to its shape of a bronze cat and kitten. Old coins revealed names and dates. A statue of Isis shed the rust of 30 centuries from necklace, hair, head-dress, garments, finger- and toenails.—*Dr. Colin G. Fink*, Columbia University.

Wood Alcohol. German manufacturers of synthetic methanol (wood alcohol), from water gas, threaten the \$100,000,000 hard-wood distillation industry of the U. S. with extinction. Germans have also manufactured liquid motor fuels by a similar process, which consists in passing a mixture of carbon



© Keystone

WILLIS R. WHITNEY

He went to the root of rust

monoxide and hydrogen over a catalytic agent at fairly high temperature and very high pressure.—*Dr. Franz Fischer*, Kaiser Wilhelm Institute, Mulheim, Ruhr, Germany.

Drinking Alcohol. It takes only a little more perfectly pure whiskey than is necessary to induce deep intoxication to produce death. How you take it makes a difference, too. Many deaths result from drinking wagers, on time and quantity. In illicit U. S. liquors, the chief dangerous ingredient is acetaldehyde.—*Dr. Reid Hunt*, Harvard Medical School.

Mercurochrome, happy combination of powerful antiseptic and penetrating dye, was injected in the veins of typhoid-carrying rabbits. It freed them of the disease.—*J. H. Hill and W. W. Scott*, Johns Hopkins University.

Coal Tar Compounds reported: "Bromsulphalein," a dye, to test the liver's action.—*Dr. E. C. White*, Johns Hopkins University.

"Phenolsulphonephalein," a medicine, to rehabilitate kidneys which are so ailing as to prevent an operation that the patient may need.—*Drs. John T. Geraghty and Leonard Rowettree*, Johns Hopkins University.

"Hexyl resorcinol," an internal antiseptic "50 times as powerful as carbolic acid," less injurious to the organs than any hitherto known.—*Dr. V. eader Leonard*, Johns Hopkins University.

"Metaphen," a germicide, ten drops of which, in the nostrils, checked some thousands of cases of "cold in the head."—*Prof. George W. Raiziss*, University of Pennsylvania.

Radio Cinema. A "primastic ring" made a tiny point of light travel across

a photographic plate in a succession of parallel adjacent lines, the strength of the light varying with the strength of incoming radio signals—a process much like that used by grandmothers in producing the image of a penny by blacking with their pencils a paper pressed over a coin. Result: wireless photography. Prophecies: the auditor of a radio account of a baseball game, or of an inaugural address, or of a scouting aviator's running report, would some day see the players, the President, the battle by radio cinema.—*C. Francis Jenkins*, Washington, D. C.

Pituitary Principle. Seeking the pure principle of the pituitary glands, the researcher isolated a pituitary tartrate which was still perceptibly active when diluted with 18,000,000,000 parts of water. The drug was the most potent of obstetrical agents, was used with success in treating a certain form of diabetes.—*Dr. John J. Abel*, Johns Hopkins University.

Rubber-plating. The colloidal particles in the sap of the rubber tree and in artificial rubber solutions are electrically charged. It was found possible to immerse pieces of metal in a bath containing these particles, charge the metal with a current of opposite sign to the charge in the rubber, and "rubber plate" objects just as silverware is electroplated. Deposits of rubber a fifth of an inch thick were obtained. Vulcanized, the deposits were found to adhere more tightly than ever. It was predicted that fabrics could be similarly treated and the rubber-garment business revolutionized.—*Dr. S. E. Sheppard*, Rochester, N. Y.

Invisible Light. Certain dyes and pigments possess the property of becoming more visible when exposed to the invisible infra-red rays of the spectrum. This fact was utilized for experiments in flash-signal communication that was invisible to any one but the receiver of a message. The receiver was equipped with a tinted shade for his field glasses similar to the shade used in the signal lamp. Application of this phenomenon to airplane camouflage, theatrical scenery and detection of forgeries was elaborated.—*Dr. Robert W. Wood*, Johns Hopkins University.

Radon. The gas-like emanation of radium, costs five million dollars an ounce to produce; loses half its potency in four days; but is 160,000 times as active as radium; is put up in tiny glass "seeds" the thickness of a human hair; and \$25 to \$50 worth of it does the same work as \$2,000 to \$4,000 worth of radium. Since radium gives off radon constantly, yet loses only half of its activity in 1,700 years, the supply of radon, however expensive, is virtually inexhaustible.—*Dr. Charles H. Viol*, Pittsburgh, Pa.

Undertakers. Modern embalmers are far in advance of the mummy-makers of Egypt. The latter salted, then swaddled their subjects from view; took

three months to do it. Today, bodies are prepared life-like, exposed to the view of mourners, in three hours' work.—*Dr. Jerome Alexander, Manhattan.*

Tires. Chemical research had found organic "accelerators" for the manufacture of automobile tires, permitting the rubber to be vulcanized three to four times as fast as before; had saved U. S. motorists 50 millions a year in tire bills, rubber merchants 40 millions a year in equipment.—*William G. Geer, Akron, Ohio.*

German Dyes. Secret formulae for German aniline dyes, seized at the U. S. Patent Office by the Alien Property Custodian in 1917, were found to be shams when U. S. chemists tried to use them.—*Robert W. Neff, member of the Society.*

Diabetes. An alleged specific for diabetes, "intarvin," was again brought forward. Unlike insulin, which stimulates the pancreas into assimilating fats as it should, intarvin is described by its inventors as itself a fat, a new kind of fat, with its carbon atoms arranged in such a fashion that even an ailing pancreas can assimilate them without assistance.—*Drs. Max Kahn, Manhattan, and R. H. McKee, Columbia University.*

Fish Pearls. At least four New England firms manufactured "pearls," indestructible, undetectable save by shrewd experts, by dipping glass beads in a solution of "guanidine," a compound worth \$125 an ounce, made from the stomach scales of alewives.—*Gustavus J. Esselin Jr., Boston, Mass.*

Prosperity and Research. Organic chemists have outlined a "vast program" of research in petroleum. A great increase in national wealth will result if financial leaders of the oil industry show interest. An oil shortage will soon follow if they do not. . . . The infant U. S. dye industry is threatened by a "monster dye monopoly" in Germany. . . . Research work in Organic Chemistry has, however, freed the U. S. from the danger of a sugar famine. From corn, a sugar free of dextrines and 99.85% pure has been obtained. Pure food laws should soon be modified to admit this new food.—*Dr. C. H. Hertig, President of the Synthetic Organic Chemical Manufacturers Association.*

Shark Leather. A fit of temper had caused the throwing of a piece of sharkskin into hydrochloric acid. When the skin was lifted out, the shagreen or rough epidermis could be removed. Result: shark-skin shoes and other new leather goods.—*Dr. Allen Rogers, Pratt Institute.*

New Anesthetic. A family of white rats thrived, multiplied, during a period when they were repeatedly rendered unconscious, sometimes for seven hours on end, with "propylene," a gas similar to ethylene and acetylene.—*Dr. Lloyd K. Riggs and Harold D. Goulder, New Brunswick.*

Vacuum Tubes. Thorium, oxygen and caesium fused upon tungsten fila-

*The alewife, a fish common to New England waters, is caught, rotted, used in large quantities for fertilizer.

ments, produced an indestructible vacuum tube for radio sets.—*Dr. Irving Langmuir, General Electric Co.*

Cell Compounds. "Cholesterol," a substance abundant in the skins, brains and certain glands of animals, was designated as the agent that carries the healing effect of the ultra-violet ray in sunshine to the interior of the body, whither the ray's short wave-length cannot penetrate through the skin. A similar substance, "phytosterol," native to vegetable oils, was found to retain the activity imparted to it by ultra-violet rays. The latter discovery shed light on the elusive vitamins by showing that a simple chemical compound may be endowed with radiant energy.—*Dr. Alfred F. Hess, Columbia University.*

Beebe

Days passed without word from the good ship *Arcturus*, bearing Scientist William Beebe and 48 companions on an exploration of the deep sea (TIME, Feb. 16, Mar. 9, 16, 30). The *Arcturus* had traversed the Caribbean, threaded the Panama Canal, headed down for the Humboldt Current off the coast of Ecuador. A week passed, ten days, eleven. On the twelfth day, the U. S. Naval Commandant at Balboa, Panama, notified the Navy Department at Washington that two unnamed ships had relayed to him by air some intelligence from the *Arcturus*. Next day, the ship reported direct to Washington, stating she was off the Galapagos Islands (730 miles west from Ecuador). Heavy static at the equator had interfered with Beebe's wireless.

Safe Gas

At West Babylon, N. Y., experimenters announced the development of a new illuminating gas. The raw material used: crude oil or refinery residuum. The product: a hydrogen and carbon combination containing no carbon monoxide because manufactured at low temperatures. The product's qualities: non-asphyxiating because void of carbon monoxide; content of 1,600 British thermal (heat) units as against 525 to 585 units in most illuminating gases. From 7 gal. of refinery residuum are produced 1,000 cu. ft. of the new gas and a by-product of 1½ gal. of gasoline high in ethylene content (40% to 50%). The inventor: one Dr. O. U. Bean, inventor also of the Bunsen furnace.

AERONAUTICS

MacMillan

Last week, it was announced that the Air Service, U. S. Navy Department, would assist Explorer Donald B. MacMillan in his ninth expedition to the Arctic, upon which he intends to embark next June. Two Navy planes, of the Loening Amphibian type, would be lent, complete with volunteer pilot-mechanics, shel-

tered cabins, ski-gear for landing on ice and snow.

"Blind Spot." Explorer MacMillan's plea for this assistance was indeed persuasive. In return for two airplanes, he would try to give the U. S. a new continent. North of Alaska and Siberia, from about 120° West Longitude to about 120° East Longitude, and from the 77th parallel to the North Pole, lies a vast region never explored by man, a "blind spot" on the most modern of maps. In 1906, three years before he reached the Pole, Admiral Peary stood on a cape of Ellesmere Land, looked northwest, swore he could discern, about 120 miles off, the peaks and promontories of what has since been called Crocker Land. In 1914, Peary's old lieutenant, Explorer MacMillan, struck out from Axel Heiberg Land over the fies for 150 miles—and found nothing. On the way, however, and again back in camp, he had two glimpses of distant headlands. One of these visions faded away into spindrift as he watched. The other, seen on a cloudless day from approximately the spot from which Peary had sighted, remained fixed, and MacMillan noted that it was in a more westerly direction than Peary had related.*

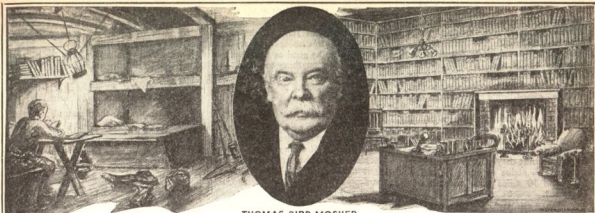
Itinerary. Sailing out of Wiscasset, Me., nosing up through Davis Strait and Baffin Bay to a boat-base at Etah, Greenland, MacMillan will explore the ice-gap of Northern Greenland, examining and mapping the interior from the air as it has never been possible to do afoot; and from an air-base on the upper tip of Axel Heiberg Land will fly westward in search of the dubious Crocker Land.

Conditions. In 1914, it took Macmillan 33 days to cross the great glacier that is Ellesmere Land, between Greenland and Axel Heiberg Land. In airplanes, these laborious 580 miles could be traversed in less than five hours. It took him a week to push out on the fies 150 miles with dog and sledge. The planes now at his disposal will have a daily cruising range of about 1,200 miles.

Another factor in MacMillan's favor this trip will be the weather. He made his last try for Crocker Land at the beginning of an Arctic winter. With 24 hours of daylight to work in, he expects to accomplish in a few days what it used to take months to do.

Equipment. Daylight is unfavorable to wireless communication, but

*Other evidence of the existence of a large body of land west of Axel Heiberg Land has been "found" in studies of ice formations that seemed to have passed off Alaska; in tidal variations observed in Greenland and Alaska; in the mystery surrounding the nesting habits of certain migratory birds. Should a new continent be discovered, its chief importance might be: 1) for the establishment of air-routes between Europe and Eastern Asia via the Pole; 2) for the land body's influence on North American weather conditions.



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T. 4-20

the MacMillan planes will be equipped with sets for transmitting 20-, 40-, 80- and 180-metre wave lengths. It is believed that the shorter wavelengths will pierce the hitherto impenetrable belt of static between the latitudes of 55° and 75°. The Radio Broadcasters' League hopes to be able to transmit a running account of the expedition's adventures by stepping up its messages at a Chicago station. Eskimo folk songs are also part of the tentative program.

For map-making, the planes will be equipped with Fairchild cameras loaded so that they will automatically photograph strips of coast 750 miles long and 10 miles wide without adjustment.

...

Transatlantic

Dr. Hugo Eckener (TIME, Oct. 27), onetime German pilot of the ZR-3 (now the *Los Angeles* (TIME, Dec. 8), before the Royal Aeronautical Society of London, last week, presented an interesting estimate of the commercial possibilities of airship travel based upon the service of three large airships for regular Atlantic crossings. The approximate cost of each trip would be \$50,000, while the revenue would be something like \$80,000 from 25 to 30 passengers (at a rate of about \$5 for each pound avoirdupois), \$15,000 from mails and \$20,000 from baggage and express packages, leaving a neat profit for the operating company. The price for each passenger is estimated as about \$700. When once a feeling of safety had penetrated the public, Dr. Eckener predicted a great scramble for bookings.

...

Amundsen

It is Explorer MacMillan's intention to pay a brief visit to the North Pole while he is in that neighborhood next summer. If he does, he may have company. Last week, a radio despatch from the steamer *Fram*, plowing through cold seas for Kings Bay, Spitzbergen, reminded the world that Captain Roald Amundsen, after cruel vicissitudes (TIME, Nov. 24), had got an aero-arctic expedition underway.

Amundsen goes north under the auspices of the Norwegian Aero Club. The expedition was financed by \$100,000 from James W. Ellsworth of Manhattan and has with it two Dornier-Wahl seaplanes, one to be flown by Aviator Lincoln Ellsworth, son of James W., the other by Amundsen. When he stated his plans, Amundsen announced that he would spend some 24 hours examining the Pole and its vicinity. He thought it might be possible to establish a fuel and food base at the Pole for further aerial exploration. From Kings Bay to the Pole is only a seven-hour flight. From the Pole south to Wrangel Island and Bering Strait is about 1,500 miles.

It seemed not unlikely, therefore, that Amundsen, too, might search for Crocker Land; might set foot thereon,

if such a land exists, and claim it for Norway. As Amundsen plans to fly north in June and MacMillan does not leave Maine until June 15, the chance of Amundsen's making a prior claim seemed nearly as good as the chance of anyone finding any claim.

...

Freight

With half a ton of freight born aloft by its metal wings, the *Maiden Dearborn*, fledgling of Henry Ford's fleet of aeroplanes, made her first voyage. Rising from the ground at Dearborn, Mich., she flew, in a morning, to Chicago, unloaded and reloaded and returned to the Ford airport at Dearborn the same afternoon. Henry and Edsel Ford witnessed the plane's departure. Mrs. Henry Ford was on hand to stow the first parcel of freight in the plane. "Ultimately," said Edsel Ford, "we hope to link our plants at Chicago, at St. Louis, at St. Paul, at Iron Mountain, Mich., with air transport lines. . . ."

THE PRESS

Sequelae

Besought by petitioning club women, *The Des Moines Register* (Des Moines, Ia.), two weeks ago (TIME, Apr. 13), instituted an experiment of segregating its crime news to a separate department, similar to "Sport" and "Business," on an inside page. Last week, *The Register* announced that its experiment would be continued until opportunity might be had for "conclusive findings" on the merit of the plan. Also last week, whether by coincidence or following the lead of the *Des Moines Register*, other U. S. newspapers adopted trial crime segregation policies.

At Decatur, Ill., *The Decatur Review* segregated telegraphic crime news to a lower left-hand corner of the front page labelled "Crime." At the end of a week, said ministers: "Undue attention is called." Others commended.

At Fayetteville, N. C., *The Fayetteville Observer* announced that, for 15 days, it would refrain from publishing any crime news whatsoever in its columns. The readers were told that their opinions would be consulted, would determine whether or not the policy should become permanent.

...

"Literary"

The ever-active *New York World*, last week, announced proudly "a new literary achievement." This feat amounted to nothing less than inducing the fiction editors of 16 U. S. magazines each to select that short story which he felt to be the best his magazine had published in 1924. Assembled at a luncheon given by the *World*, the editors had been told

that, by definition, they were the most competent judges of short stories in the U. S.; hence a collection of tales selected by them would be the most authoritative volume of "best stories of 1924" conceivable. Enthusiastically the editors agreed to this proposition; agreed to choose; agreed to permit their names to be broadcast when the *World* republished and syndicated the series.

Alphabetically, the honored authors, their works, their judges, the magazines, were:

Michael Arlen, *The Dancer of Paris*. Editor Sewell Haggard, *Everybody's*.

F. R. Buckley, *The Primitive Method*. Editor Arthur Sullivan Hoffman, *Adventure*.

A. M. Chisholm, *Tin of Bush Valley*. Editor Charles Agnew MacLean, *Popular*.

Irvin S. Cobb, *Standing Room Only*. Editor Ray Long, *Scamptown*.

Richard Connell, *The Most Dangerous Game*. Editor Loren Palmer, *Collier's Weekly*.

Samuel A. Delieu, *Wild Bill McCorkle*. Editor Marie Crowell, *American*.

Meigs O. Frost, *Shackles of Service*. Editor Harry E. Maule, *Short Stories*.

Zona Gale, *The Biography of Blade*. Editor Carl Van Doren, *Century*.

Ellen Glasgow, *Unconquered*. Sally Byrd, Editor Gertrude B. Lane, *Woman's Home Companion*.

Inez Haynes Irwin, *The Spring Flight*. Editor Harry P. Burton, *McCall's*.

W. Somerset Maugham, *The Letter*. Editor Ray Long, *Hearst's International*.

Samuel Merwin, *More Stately Mansions*. Editor Karl E. Harriman, *Red Book*.

Homer Willis Morrow, *Fighting Blood*. Editor Mrs. William Brown Meloney, *Deineator*.

Elsie Singmaster, *November the Nineteenth*. Editor Arthur T. Vance, *Victory Review*.

La. Yeape, *Unconquered*. Editor Thomas B. Wells, *Harper's*.

Ida A. R. Wyllie, *Little Fragments and the Big World*. Editor W. F. Bigelow, *Good Housekeeping*.

...

Auto-Printing

According to a despatch from West Frankfort, Ill., the motive power of *The West Frankfort American's* press ceased to function last week. Editor Byron Elkins cogitated. He stepped into the street, backed "a small automobile" into his shop, jacked up the wheels, attached a belt, ran off his editions "at the rate of 30 miles an hour." He alleged that he got "1,500 papers to a gallon of gasoline."

*Not to be confused with *The Spring Flight*, novel by Author Lee J. Smith, published last month by Alfred A. Knopf.

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SPORT

Stricken

Baseball has never been known as a perilous pursuit; seldom is the Grim Reaper seen, his scythe laid by, warming up with four bats. Yet, at the present time, twilight has fallen upon the Gods, managers have made mutterings to the effect that the state of affairs is baseball's *Götterdämmerung*. Babe Ruth, home run magnate, "attended by the sympathy of the Nation" and press, lay in Manhattan, stricken with cold, run-down condition, influenza, indigestion



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and a bump on the head. In Nashville, Tenn., visited with far less solicitude, Tyrus Cobb, "the greatest player in baseball," took to his bed with influenza. A few days ago, shortly before the season opened, 12 other able players were retired from their line-ups with injuries received in play or colds: Wrightstone, Philadelphia Phillies, broken finger; Maranville, Chicago Cubs, broken leg; Grigsby, Chicago Cubs, broken collar bone; Archdeacon, Chicago White Sox, tonsillitis; Eddie Moore, Pittsburgh Pirates, sprained shoulder; Ed Smith, Boston Braves, hit in eye with batted ball; Hauser, Philadelphia Athletics, broken knee-cap; Summa and Knode, Cleveland Indians, broken noses; Lindstrom, Frisch, N. Y. Giants, wrenched ankles; Groh, N. Y. Giants, cold.

No Hit, No Win

In Charlottesville, Va., one Mulligan, Cornell pitcher, baffled the batsmen of the University of Virginia. In the sixth inning, he passed ball, a long fly; one of them scored. To Mulligan went the glory of a no-hit game, to Virginia the victory, 1-0.

British Victory

At Queen's Club, London, a sports ground entirely surrounded by dwellings, a vast concourse of people as-

sembled to see an international inter-university one-mile relay race. Three university teams took part: Cambridge (all English), Pennsylvania (all American), Oxford (two Americans, one Canadian, one English). They finished in that order amid a furor of British enthusiasm. The time was 3 min. 22 3/5 sec., a poor showing against the British record of 3 min. 18 1/5 sec. and the world's record, established by the American Legion of the State of Pennsylvania in 1921, of 3 min. 16 2/5 sec.

Washington vs. California

Last week, on a day alive with thin blue air and gaiety, eight rowers of the University of Washington pulled in competition with eight rowers of the University of California. The shells slid like yellow-legged waterbugs over the shining surface of a Pacific estuary, at first close together, at the end separated by a gap as long as 15 boats. Small craft edged up, belowered brassy, airplanes curvetted amid ice-cream clouds. Washington had won, had set a new course record—15 min. 9 sec.

400-Mile Celebration

One Pat Jennings, a web-footed Canadian sportsman, decided that he would swim from Toronto to Manhattan by way of Lake Ontario, Erie Canal, Hudson River (400 miles) to celebrate the 110th anniversary of peace between the U. S. and Canada.* He expects to make several stopovers en route.

Toggings

"Men's" fashions," announced the *Fairchild Fashions Publications*, last week, "have emerged from the domain of humor." They have, indeed, entered the domain of sport. Every year to Palm Beach go individuals who stare at neckties, note the shape of bathing suits, write home about the length of knickers, the color of hosiery. They are the "beach-combers" of toggery.

This year, the clothing industry shivered with excitement to learn that there was "a slight increase in Panamas"; bent with furrowed brow over the batting averages, precise as logarithms, computed by the scouts.

KNICKERS AND TROUSERS	
White Linen Knickers	38%
Grey Flannel Trousers	13%
White Flannel Trousers	11%
Tan Flannel Knickers	6%
Tweed Knickers	5%
Miscellaneous	28%

SHIRTS	
White	52%
Blue and White	2%
Yellow	5%
Blue	8%
Brown and White	3%
Black and White	3%
Lavender and White	2%
Grey	2%
Green and White	2%
Tan	2%
Miscellaneous	6%

GOLF BOOTINGS	
Tan with Tan Saddle Strap	16%
Tan Wing Tip	13%
Tan Straight Tip	11%
White with Tan Saddle Strap	8%
White with Tan Wing Tip	7%
White, Plain Front	5%

*The last U. S. war with Great Britain was ended by the Treaty of Ghent, Dec. 24, 1814, but fighting was continued into 1815 before peace news was received.

Maillard
Confections
Luncheon
—Tea—

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Essays on the Art of the Theatre

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Just Published

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new novel

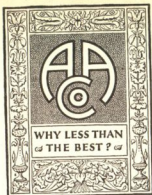
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American
Appraisal
pamphlet can be
had for the asking

G41

"When Insurance
Insures and When
It Doesn't."

BUSINESS

Current Situation

Business was, last week, marking time and watching the stockmarket for indications as to future developments in trade and industry.

Everyone can, of course, see what is going on in the stockmarket, at least on the surface. Trading is becoming less active, prices are stabilizing on a lower level than obtained a few months ago. This much every ten-share trader can see. But the inner significance of it, the perception of the economic forces which are responsible for it—these are less obvious.

The truth is that two contradictory forces are now at work in stocks, and at present just about offset each other. The bears argue, and with reason, that the recent price advance in shares discounted more than amply any likely increase in the earning power of most U. S. listed companies for 1925; and that the subsequent fall in prices represents an adjustment from over-optimistic hopes to saner and more realistic estimates. But the bulls still urge, and with equal force, the case in money. The U. S. is piling up steadily huge amounts of capital which virtually seek investment. Last year, much of it flowed into foreign loans, and much into home securities, driving up their price rapidly in the Stock Exchanges. Although the latter movement has apparently halted, for the time being at least, the public still clamors for new securities and absorbs them readily. The Dodge financing is proof of that. With money as easy and abundant as it is, trade may languish for a time, but it can scarcely experience any severe jolts or curtailments.

World's Record

Walter P. Chrysler, super-mechanic, has been much laughed at.

He achieved an immense reputation as the man who took the Buick Motor Co. from a production of 40 to one of 500 cars per day. He added to it by pushing the Willys-Overland Co. out of its post-War depression. He was about to crown it, thought the public, when the Maxwell and Chalmers Companies asked him to drive them round a perilous curve which overlooked bankruptcy. His salary was quoted at almost fabulous figures—\$100,000, \$200,000, even \$500,000.

Then, two years ago, it was announced that Mr. Chrysler would manufacture a new car, his namesake. In spite of everything, people laughed. A new medium-priced car could not possibly stand the already fierce competition.

The natty little machine appeared—with its crest like the helmet-wings of Scandinavian gods. It was discussed, approved. Last week, the report for 1924 announced 32,000 cars made and sold. "Your company," said Mr. Chrysler to stockholders, "has established a record for the industry, no other car

ever having sold in such large volume during its first year."

The directors of the Maxwell Motor Corporation met in Manhattan. They gladly capitulated to the triumph of their foster-baby, the Chrysler car. They announced the formation of a new concern, the Chrysler Corporation, to take over the properties and assets of Maxwell.

But it would not be safe to predict that the career of 49-year-old Walter Chrysler had reached its climax. Ordinary men, says Mr. Chrysler, achieve ordinary success by honesty, fair ability, hard work. "But men who get very far ahead have some other qualities. Some are idea-resourceful. They possess imagination. They dare to take a chance and be different. They are willing to tackle anything." That, with mechanical expertness, explains Walter Chrysler. The new U. S. city is one of his ideas—rail traffic underground, motor traffic on viaducts, no street cars, no elevated railroads; electric refrigeration in all homes—no ice men; automatic heat regulators; radio-education; branch stores with consolidated delivery systems. The answer to a letter posted in the morning will be received the same afternoon as it is in many large cities.

These are the ideas of a man who knows he is living in a world which has revolutionized every decade. But Walter Chrysler does not get excited. He has learned to appreciate the beauty of Persian rugs. He knows a Shiraz from a Kulah. He possesses one of the finest collections of rugs and needlepoint tapestries in the U. S. Some collectors would hang such things in cold galleries. "I walk on mine," said Chrysler to a friend, "and enjoy them."

"Cook"

One Joseph C. Cooper was, last year, engaged from doing business in an enterprise which he called "The National Stock, Cotton & Grain Exchange." So he went into the tourist business under the name "Cooks Tour, Inc.," advertising a 34-day tour to Europe on the S. S. *Berengaria* for \$325.* The American manager of Thomas Cook & Son, which has piloted two generations of tourists round the globe, became justly indignant. He obtained a temporary injunction restraining Cooper from doing business under the globe-girdling name. It also developed that Mr. Cooper had become President of an "American Bankers' Corporation," was issuing travelers "A. B. C." checks in imitation of the "A. B. A." checks long issued by the American Bankers' Association.

Katanga Copper

The meeting of the Tanganyika Concessions Co. in London, recently, produced considerable valuable information about the future of the Katanga Copper Co. of Africa.

The Katanga copper belt extends east

and west for about 250 miles. Hitherto only the easiest veins in this extensive ore body have been mined. Last year, 85,000 tons of copper were produced. But the Company expects to see an output of 160,000 tons by 1928, and ultimately an annual production of between 300,000 and 400,000 tons. To a large extent, the Company's executives believe that the production from Katanga will be cheaper in cost than any other mines in the world, and consequently able to sell on a profitable basis at all times.

The chief drawbacks to the rapid de-

velopment of the Katanga properties consist in transportation and labor. A labor shortage in Central Africa is slowing up the completion of the Benguela R. R., the future outlet for the mines to the seacoast.

Dodge Financing

Clarence Dillon, head of the banking firm of Dillon, Read & Co., does not believe in letting the grass grow under his feet. Within a week after he had purchased the Dodge Brothers

What Would You Say If You Were Told—

—your funds could be placed to yield from 20% to 60%.

The chances are strong the reply would be that such a proposition was extremely improbable. At best the promise of any such a return would call for the risking of funds in securities of a highly speculative nature.

On the contrary, a reasonable assurance of any such income requires only a selection of the strongest listed issues, representing the best in American business. Investor-speculators who are getting such returns are men who are—

Picking the Winners

How is it done? The answer is unbelievably simple. Make your selections, then buy when stocks are low and sell when prices are high. The carrying out of such a procedure is not difficult, if certain sound principles are adopted and carefully followed.

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The National Financial Weekly

—has just completed a booklet on the subject of long pull speculation entitled "Picking the Winners." Incorporated in this booklet are the sound principles for long pull operations—how to pick stocks which will have the greatest advance in a major upswing—what indications give warning of the beginning and termination of bull markets. It will cost you nothing to acquire this knowledge, yet its application some day may make or save you a lot of money. Write for this booklet and apply the proven tests.

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You can have a copy of this booklet free of charge or obligation, together with this week's copy of BARRON'S by simply filling in and returning the attached coupon.

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The Brookmire Method Opens the Way to Financial Independence

Few people can become independent simply on their savings. But all this is possible with savings as the foundation.

If you are over 30 and your capital is not increasing, if each \$100 saved is not earning more, working for you all the time, it is safe to say that your chances of becoming independent are pretty small—unless you realize the situation and correct it now.

How Money Is Made

Big fortunes are being made today through successful investment, through knowing where to put money to work, profiting by the rise or fall of prices of securities (for securities are the form most of us use when we invest in railroads, steel mills, baking companies, etc.)

Now the Way Is Open

For years only the rich could profit to the full by these opportunities, today open to you. Only rich men could command the knowledge necessary to show when prices were about to head upward or when the next move would be down. Then—21 years ago—a group of practical, hardworking economists began work on the formula, which was to put this knowledge within the reach of all.

Its purpose was to discover a way of determining in advance the coming trend of prices. Years of research—subjection to test after test—the building of an organization—the publication of a regular service—successful in its forecasts—finally the Brookmire Service of today.

Thousands Profited

In August, 1923, Brookmire's recommended buying securities: prices rose till February, 1924, when Brookmire's recommended their sale. Prices fell. In June, 1924, Brookmire's recommended buying: the biggest rise in years began shortly after. This is the record of the accuracy of the advice Brookmire's gives about putting your money to work. On this advice profits of over 100% were made. \$5,000 in February, 1924, became \$10,000 in February, 1925. This explains why thousands of investors following Brookmire's, why hundreds of banking houses each week read its bulletins.

Brookmire's has no securities to sell—their interest is only in advising definitely about securities—listed on the "biggest" market in the world—the New York Stock Exchange. They tell you what to do and when. Their advice has been proven time after time to be tremendously valuable to all who have realized the necessity of accumulating a competence and who have the nucleus—\$1,000 to \$5,000—that can be used to bring permanent financial independence—a command of the "extras" that make life worth the living. The coupon will bring complete information—clip it now, if you are interested in finding ahead financially. Mail to the Brookmire Economic Service, 25 West 45th Street, New York City.

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ECONOMIC SERVICE, Inc.
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Please send me—without obligation—free information about your service on profit-making investment.

Name

Address

Automobile Co. (TIME, Apr. 13), he had rechartered and recapitalized it, had begun the sale of the new corporation's securities.

The capitalization of Dodge Brothers, Inc., will consist of \$75,000,000 of convertible, sinking-fund debentures; 850,000 shares of 7% cumulative preference stock and 2,000,000 shares of common stock. The first public offering made in connection with the Dodge financing has consisted of the 850,000 preference shares, offered at \$100 or \$85,000,000 altogether. With every preference share, a common Class A share was given as a bonus. It was tremendously oversubscribed, subscriptions ranging from \$100 to \$2,000,000 and aggregating almost \$500,000,000. The issue was at once listed on the New York Stock Exchange, where it went promptly to a premium. The second step in the new financing consists of the public offering of the \$75,000,000 of debentures.

The whole transaction of buying and reselling the Dodge business has been one of the most rapid in the history of investment banking, especially when the magnitude of the operation is recalled. Within a week, the old concern was purchased under an intricate contract, the new Company was chartered, the form of its capitalization and details as to its several securities determined, a selling syndicate of about 1,000 firms all over the country organized and a prospectus published. In addition, elaborate statistics had to be furnished to several Blue Sky Commissions. The bankers handled the whole deal from Manhattan by long-distance telephone.

Dollar Bills

In the U. S. today, three times as many dollar bills are required as in 1910, and more than seven times as many as in 1900. Just why there is such a demand for dollar bills is a mystery to Treasury officials, but there is the fact. The demand has now gone



\$10

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You know what "Spalding" means on your golf clubs and golf balls—anything athletic. This same standard of absolute correctness and highest quality excellence applies as well to Spalding shoes.

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Up-to-date Facts—Dependable Facts

These are the raw materials for profitable decisions. When your important records are spread out like a "hand of cards" on FLEX-SITE, these facts come to you quickly. Your business is under control. You can make decisions with confidence and finality.

If you need it, you may, without cost, have the assistance of our Methods Department. Just tell them what you want. Ask for booklet 304.

Visible Records Equipment Co.
226 W. Adams Street, Chicago, Ill.



beyond the real capacity of the existing Government plant to print. In March, the U. S. Bureau of Engraving and Printing had to turn out 37,824,000 separate \$1 bills, weighing altogether about 56 tons.

An additional difficulty arises from the fact that most of the bills recently put into circulation have been "green," not "cured" money. In order to stand rough usage, bills require a seasoning process which takes time, and which of late has had to be largely omitted. As a result, the life of the average bill recently issued is only four months, thus increasing the demands on the Bureau.

The Treasury has attempted to give the Bureau time to cure a few million bills by issuing the silver dollar or "cartwheel." But this endeavor failed dismally, as the public has for some reason become greatly prejudiced against the largest silver coin. From the Treasury standpoint, the circulation of silver dollars would be quite considerably cheaper than one of paper money, owing to the constant expense of engraving and printing new bills for old. Thousands of dollars could be saved annually if 40,000,000 silver dollars could be kept in circulation. But this is apparently a useless wish. Back to the Treasury the cartwheels come every time, to be exchanged for paper money more to the public's fancy.

Financial London

The figures as to bank clearings in London during 1924 are interesting when compared with those of Manhattan. Last year, the clearances of London banks totaled practically \$200,000,000,000—an increase of about 8% over 1923. Even so, however, this 1924 total is only 83% as great as the grand total of the Manhattan Clearing House, which was in the neighborhood of \$240,000,000,000. Also, Manhattan clearances are only about half of those of the U. S., while those of London are probably 90% of those of England.

The greater concentration of banking in London as compared with Manhattan is due to the British practice of branch banking, which is mainly forbidden by law in this country. In England, consolidation of banks has gone on steadily for years, and particularly rapidly since the War. As a result, the London money market is practically in the hands of six institutions—the historic Bank of England, and the "Big Five" (the Midland, Lloyds, Barclays, the Westminster and the National Provincial). Collectively, the deposits of these five institutions total about \$7,000,000,000. The largest of them is the Midland Bank which, with deposits of \$1,800,000,000 and 2,230 branches, is larger than any public banking institution in the U. S.

In addition to the purely British banks, there are 36 branches of foreign banking institutions in London.

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.

From the Virgin Islands

TIME
New York, N. Y.
Gentlemen:

St. Thomas
Virgin Islands,
Mar. 23, 1925

Does your correspondent, Oliver Kechison, know anything about Fatty Arbuckle that causes him, in your issue of Mar. 9, P. 27, to sneer at the mention of his marriage as a news item? If he feels that all mention of that unfortunate victim of a series of circumstances over which he had absolutely no control, should damn a man who, previously to his persecution in San Francisco, made the cleanest pictures the screen ever displayed, he should have had my privilege, that of having him, as I did, as a guest of the hotel (The Plaza in San Francisco) of which I was one of the associated managers during his three trials, and the gentleman would not be so ready with his slurs.

I not only enjoyed his friendship but followed his trials day by day, and not one

4 inches off waistline in 15 days

by this remarkable discovery

See what it will do for you in ten days—FREE

Without Medicine Without Exercising
With No Effort at All

"In the fifteen days I have had your Automatic Waistline and Abdomen Reducer I have reduced my waistline 4 inches," writes J. J. Collins of 5326 West Adams Street, Chicago.

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

Something entirely new

This astounding discovery must not be confused with ordinary rubber belts. It does all that they do—AND MORE. In the center and on the inner side is the patented Vacuum Applicator, which gently, surely massages away the fatty tissue with every breath you take—with every step you make. Further, it is cool, comfortable, well ventilated and made of special reducing material.

Ten days' free trial for you

Just decide how much you want to reduce.

OVR-UNDA Shotgun for Trap and Field



Has a balance and feel in the hands that no other gun can approach. Built by Christoph Funk in Suhl, master gun makers for 90 years. Moderately priced. In stock or made to special measurements without extra charge.

Send for catalog
BAKER & KIMBALL
36 South Street Boston, Mass.
Sole American Agents



This is the patented Vacuum Applicator—to be found in no other reducing device. It massages away the fatty tissue with every step you make—every breath you take.

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

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

ACT RIGHT NOW—WHILE THE COUPON IS BEFORE YOU

Dr. Thomas Lawton, Dept. 110-D,
19 West 70th St., New York City
Please send me complete description of your Automatic Waistline and Abdomen Reducer. Also details of your FREE TRIAL OFFER, under which I am to be the sole judge of the efficiency of your device.

Mr. _____
Name Mrs. _____
Miss _____

Street _____

City _____

(Please sign Mr., Mrs., or Miss)

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



Watch your colon

It is the source of many distressing ailments. Colon stasis means self-poisoning and, finally, hardening of the arteries. Bran is Nature's best laxative, but be sure it is mixed with a well-cooked food. Shredded Wheat contains all the bran in the whole wheat grain, also all the body-building elements in a digestible form. It is ready-cooked and ready-to-eat. Deliciously nourishing for any meal with milk or cream or fruits.

Shredded Wheat



Most food for least money

scintilla of evidence was introduced to show him guilty, a fact agreed upon by both District Attorney Brady and the judges before which he appears.

JOSEPH REYNOLDS.

Flattery?

TIME
New York, N. Y.

New York, N. Y.
Apr. 11, 1925

Gentlemen:

When an error is made in a publication, I know that the editor likes to know about it. I wish you would note the photograph in



© Underwood

MINISTER MACMURRAY

His brother-in-law should know him

your Apr. 13 issue, Page 2, which you have labeled John Van A. MacMurray, as Minister to China. This photograph happens to be of a Mr. Miller who, at one time, was one of the Assistant Secretaries of State. As a brother-in-law of said MacMurray, I am forced to say that I think the picture of Mr. Miller flatters MacMurray. Nevertheless, if you are going to try to give the great American public an idea of what a man's face looks like, I hardly think it is fair to cheat even in his favor.

E. KENDALL GILLET.

The picture of Mr. Miller was furnished to TIME on request by a reputable concern which makes a business of furnishing such pictures. Above appears a picture of Mr. MacMurray in person.—Ed.

Reply

TIME
New York, N. Y.

Girard, Kan.
Apr. 10, 1925

Gentlemen:

Let me thank you for this fair opportunity to answer the letter of the Reverend Hugh Lavery (in your Apr. 13 issue, Page 31), whose attitude I shall not describe as unreverend nor ungratefully.

Rev. Lavery conveys a false impression when he says "4 of the first 21 books are sex books." One who reads as carelessly as Rev. Lavery writes may assume that two-thirds of our books deal with sex—or the scandalous subjects of "morality" and "women." The fact is that we publish a list of 750 books—an extensive and varied list.

One who cries out today against sex books reveals himself as a straggler in the march of progress, who is manifestly far behind the best, enlightened thought and knowledge of the age. Sex is no longer a dark, forbidden subject—hidden, yet finding its way surreptitiously and swiftly into every talk and reverging itself by tragedies of ignorance.

When Rev. Lavery refers to the Little Blue Books as being "foul propaganda . . . attacking Christianity, morality and our form of Government," he is wildly rhetorical. The

What sort of a place will America be when your youngest child is ready for college?

In "The Way Out" Edward A. Filene has looked that far into the future. His book is an answer to the question of whether the growth we know as the United States of America is going to collapse of its own weight or blossom with a social structure finer and more just to the common man than is dreamed to be possible by the most visionary minds.

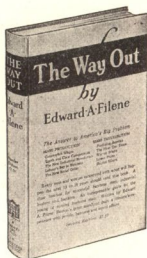
How is this super-civilization to be accomplished? Mr. Filene tells that, too, with an understanding of the difficulties in the way that could belong to no one other than a man who has struggled to success through the cross currents of American business life.

Twenty years from now, in the opinion of Mr. Filene, America could be a country free from periodic unemployment, free from strife between labor and capital, a place where improper, inadequate housing is an unpleasant memory and educational opportunities are no longer widely unequal. In that day workers in America may enjoy a splendid security and, perhaps, a five-hour day with leisure to enjoy vastly increased spending power.

If you are curious about the world your son, your daughter will mature in, read "The Way Out," for it is a lucid exposition of the way America is going.

"'The Way Out' is worth your while if you have any head for these things or any interest in them. And if you haven't, that's too bad. They directly affect every life in America except perhaps a tramp's." Grant Overton in Collier's.

"'The Way Out' is a tremendous contribution to the general understanding — Filene has sensed the inevitable trend and — made it sensible to others." James O'Shaughnessy, Executive Secretary, American Association of Advertising Agencies.



THE WAY OUT

By EDWARD A. FILENE

Second Printing, \$1.50

Doubleday, Page & Co., Garden City, N. Y.

CHAPTER III

TOWARD A NEW INDUSTRIAL REVOLUTION

UNLESS I misread the facts of the present political, social, and industrial situation, we are on the threshold of an era that will be marked by changes in business and industry as far reaching as the changes that followed the introduction of machine power into industry. We are facing the necessity of changes in the factory system that will affect the lives of our grandchildren as profoundly as the establishment of the factory system affected the lives of our grandfathers.

DOUBLEDAY, PAGE & CO.,
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books fairly represent a variety of taste and opinion; they are chosen in a spirit of freedom and toleration which, of course, means that not all of them reflect viewpoints, artistic or philosophical or social, which were agreeable to Rev. Lavery. The list has no propaganda purpose, "outrage" or otherwise, such as he recklessly implies. . . .

I must, however, firmly correct the statement that the Little Blue Books (the "good ones") are worthless or trifling condensations. There are exactly 16 books that are condensations of larger works; they have been carefully prepared for the purpose of the Little Blue Books. . . .

Rev. Lavery's reference to the Haldeman-Julius Weekly (not a bi-weekly) is very un-informed and misleading. According to the postal regulations, a newspaper may distribute sample copies to the number of 10% of its paid subscription list. We use this privilege, which is a legitimate and not an "underhand" method of getting new readers. . . .

E. HALDEMAN-JULIUS.

From Malaysia

Ipoh, Federated Malay States
TIME New York, N. Y. Mar. 2, 1923
Gentlemen:

On our World Tour, TIME is the only paper or magazine which we are having forwarded from the U. S. A. Each copy is a joy and keeps us advised of the happenings in America, some 13 or 14 thousand miles away. There is a subscription to your truly wonderful paper was given us when we left New York last October, and from now on we will continue to be numbered among your many readers. It may interest you to know that I showed a copy of TIME to Sir William Somerville, one of Australia's prominent citizens who has been to the U. S. several times. He was so much pleased that he said he was going to send you his subscription. . . . This is the first letter of this kind I have ever written to any periodical, but feel it is due you. . . .

HOLMES FORSYTH.

Sir William John Somerville is editor of *The Register, The Observer, The Evening Journal* of Victoria, Australia.—Ed.

Competent Observers

Chicago, Ill.
TIME New York, N. Y. Apr. 8, 1923
Gentlemen:

I wish to call your attention to your issue of Apr. 16 and particularly to an article under the heading of LATTY AMERICA, on Page 11. In the first paragraph of this article, you make a statement which is absolutely untrue as far as the United States is concerned. The labor section in this country is by no means solidly in favor of nationalization of the railways, and competent observers are of the opinion that this movement does not even have a majority of the workers. . . .

F. N. BARD.

TIME's statement was: "In the U. S., Britain and some other countries, the labor section of the community is almost solidly in favor of nationalization of the railways." It has never been possible to analyze scientifically the "labor vote" in the U. S.

Original Subscriber Bard, President of a concern which manufactures railroad "specialties," knows, presumably, whereof he speaks.—Ed.

Counter-criticism

Rochester, N. Y.
TIME New York, N. Y. Apr. 6, 1923
Gentlemen:

My indignation was most thoroughly aroused by the two objections raised in the letter of Jessie Stillman Taylor, printed in your issue of Apr. 6. As to your habit of inverting verbs, it seems to be much in keeping with the general tenor of your magazine. . . .

With regard to royalty and all news in this line, I have only to ask why a normal interest in personages who head the various European aristocracies should be considered cheap.

ELIZABETH ALWYN CORTLAND.

MILESTONES

Married. Countess Eleanor Patterson Gzycka, granddaughter of the late Joseph Medill, sister of Joseph M. Patterson, publisher of the *Chicago Daily Tribune*, and *The News*, Manhattan guncler's' she'd, cousin of the late Medill McCormick, U. S. Senator from Illinois, to Elmer Schlesinger, Manhattan lawyer; in Manhattan. Each has been divorced.

Married. Richard H. Little ("R. H. L."), successor of the late Bert Leston Taylor as conductor of the "Line o' Type or Two" column in the *Chicago Daily Tribune*, to Miss Helen Melton ("Helen Henna"), one of his contributors; in Chicago.

Died. Nicholas Cuneo, 72, "Banana King"; in Jersey City, after a long illness. Arrived by steamer from Italy 60 years ago, he pushed a cart of bananas through Chicago streets, came to Manhattan, entered the wholesale fruit business. He refused to enter the United Fruit Co. combination, became their largest independent competitor.

Died. Mrs. Mary A. Saunders, 73, first woman to earn her living by typewriting; in Leonardo, N. J. In 1875, she answered an advertisement, was shown an old machine, taught how to run it, earned \$12 a week.

Died. Baron von Mirlach, 81, Lord High Steward of the Hohenzollern court under Wilhelm II, Master of the Household to the late Kaiserin; in Potsdam. His name was connected with the sensational scandals that convulsed Germany in the early part of the century over the bestowals of decorations in return for contributions to the Kaiserin's Church funds.

Died. Fritz Baedeker, 81, President of the firm of Karl Baedeker, publishers of famed tourists' guide-books; in Leipzig, Germany. At 15, he succeeded his father as head of the firm, brought out English editions of guide-books printed in German and French, added books until he had covered nearly every country of the civilized world, made his publications high indispensable to travelers.

Died. Charlotte Bell, 113, a slave belonging to Gen. Leonidas Polk until the end of the Civil War; in Columbia, Tenn.

Died. McKinley, Arabian horse on which Col. William F. Cody ("Buffalo Bill") galloped into the ring at his famed Wild West Shows; in Denver, Col. Since 1917, when his master died, he has kept to his stall. Last November, he emerged to lead the Armistice Day parade—his last public appearance.

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"HAVING SOLE CHARGE of a little Mission in the Blue Ridge, I did my own housework, taught school, gave Visiting Nurse work, and conducted a Clothing Bureau. In March, 1924, I began to feel very ill. My spirits went to zero. Then one day I began to eat Fleischmann's Yeast. That day appetite and vigor began to return—I sincerely believe Fleischmann's Yeast saved me from a serious breakdown." (Miss Adah Prescott Knight, Upper Pocomass Mission, Va.)

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Eat two or three cakes regularly every day before meals: on crackers—in fruit juices or milk—or just plain. For constipation especially, dissolve one cake in hot water (not scalding) night and morning. Buy several cakes at a time—they will keep fresh in a cool dry place for two or three days. All grocers have Fleischmann's Yeast. Start eating it today!

And let us send you a free copy of our latest booklet on Yeast for Health. Health Research Dept. N-5, The Fleischmann Company, 701 Washington St., New York.

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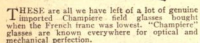


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"BEING A TEACHER of music, I have suffered more or less from the ills which attend a life of physical inactivity. I was a 'doubting Thomas' about Fleischmann's Yeast, but finally decided to try it. I am enthusiastically converted. By its use I have overcome the dizziness, sick headaches and constipation that for years were a serious handicap to my health and work." (Miss Marie Crosby, Enid, Okla.)

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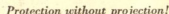
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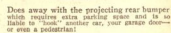
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