FIFTEEN CENTS

TIME

The Weekly News-Magazine

CHANCELLOR OF THE EXCHEQUER

At the annual Armageddon

(See Page 7)

VOL. V. No. 19

MAY 11, 1925

A POPULAR CLASSIC

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TIME

The Weekly News-Magazine

Vol. V. No. 19 May 11, 1925

NATIONAL AFFAIRS

THE PRESIDENCY

Mr. Coolidge's Week

¶ Charles B. Warren, who did not become U. S. Attorney General (TIME, Mar. 23, 30, CABINET), lunched with the President.

¶ Publisher Hearst, in Washington to inspect his newspaper, lunched with the President.

¶ Fifty-four cases of smallpox, with 19 deaths, having been reported for Washington, D. C. (see SCIENCE), the President and White House employes were vaccinated.

¶ The President received at the White House nearly 500 secretaries of Automobile Associations, addressed them on their traffic problems: "They have to do with the elementals of social organization. They concern vital phases of community welfare and progress. The physical configuration of our cities, the direction of the mighty currents of the Nation's commerce, the continent-wide distribution of population and industry—these are all included among the problems with which you gentlemen are dealing."

¶ It was confidently predicted that the next minister to Finland would be John B. Stetson Jr., son of the original famed hatter; the next to Albania, Charles C. Hart, publisher of the *Portland Oregonian* and other Western newspapers.

. . .

Abraham, Isaac, Jacob

President Coolidge, Louis Marshall, Rabbi Julius Loeb, Dr. Abram Simon, Bishop James E. Freeman and others spoke at the cornerstone exercises of the Jewish Community Centre, Washington, D. C.

The President recounted "scraps of territorial history" because "unless we keep them in mind we shall not at all comprehend. . . ." He used one quotation: "I remember to have read somewhere, I think in the writings of the historian Lecky*, the observation that 'Hebraic mortar cemented the foundations of American democracy.'"

He asserted: "The Jewish faith is predominantly the faith of liberty." He listed "some among the merchants who unhesitatingly signed the non-importation resolution of 1765: Isaac Moses, Benjamin Levy, Samson Levy, David Franks, Joseph Jacobs, Hayman Levy Jr., Matthias Bush, Michael Gratz, Bernard Gratz, Isaac Franks, Moses Mordecai, Benjamin Jacobs, Samuel Lyon and Manuel Mordecai Noah."

He recalled the "romance in the story of Haym Salomon, Polish Jew financier of the Revolution. Born in Poland, he was made prisoner by the British forces in New York, and when he escaped set up in business in Philadelphia. He negotiated for Robert Morris all the loans raised in France and Holland, pledged his personal faith and fortune for enormous amounts, and personally advanced large sums to such men as James Madison, Thomas Jefferson, Baron Steuben, General St. Clair and many other patriot leaders, who testified that without his aid they could not have carried on in the cause."

* William Edward Hartpole Lecky was born in Ireland, 1838, and died in London, 1903. He was one of the first great historians to show the connection between the American Revolution and of Great Britain's century-old struggle for popular government.

CONTENTS

	Page
National Affairs	1–5
Foreign News	6–11
The Theatre	12
Religion	12
Books	13–14
Education	14–15
Cinema	15
Art	16
Music	16–17
Science	17–20
Aeronautics	20–22
Medicine	23
Sport	24
Business & Finance	25–26
The Press	28
Milestones	30
Point with Pride	32
View with Alarm	32

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THE CABINET

Administrators

Since the inauguration of President Coolidge, this has been noted: Cabinet members emerge from the council chamber singly, not as a group. Significance attached to this phenomenon as follows:

1) The President spends only a few minutes in Cabinet meetings, retires to his study.

2) There he consults with individual members of the Cabinet in order of rank.*

3) The President is inclined to relieve the Cabinet of group responsibility and to consider each Secretary as an administrator responsible to the President for his own department only.

. . .

Department of Justice

James Montgomery Beck, 63, officer of the Legion of Honor, Commander of the Order of the Crown (Belgium), corresponding Member of *La Société de Gens de Lettres*, resigned from the post of Solicitor General† of the U. S. which he had held since July 1, 1921. Previous to that he had been head of Beck, Crawford & Harris, Manhattan law firm. Before that he had been 14 years a member of Shearman & Sterling, one of the most powerful law firms in the history of Manhattan. Previously he had been Assistant Attorney General of the U. S. (1900-03) and a District Attorney in his home state, Pennsylvania.

On Apr. 15, he wrote a letter:

Dear Mr. President:

Next month I shall have completed 41 years in the practice of my profession, of which 15

*Secretary of State, Secretary of the Treasury, Secretary of War, Attorney General, Postmaster General, Secretary of the Navy, Secretary of the Interior, Secretary of Agriculture, Secretary of Commerce, Secretary of Labor.

†The office in the Department of Justice next in rank to the Attorney Generalship and charged with the duty of handling most of the Government cases before the Supreme Court (TIME, Apr. 20).

National Affairs—[Continued]

have been given to the service of the Government in the Department of Justice.

During the last four years, it has been my great privilege to be the Solicitor General of the United States. . . . I have had charge for the Government of 983 cases in the Supreme Court during the last four years and have, at times, through force of circumstances, performed the double duty of Acting Attorney General and Solicitor General. . . . The work has meant a very great strain to my eyesight, which has never been of the best. . . .

I am writing to tender my resignation as Solicitor General of the United States. . . .

(Signed) JAMES M. BECK.

To this the President replied, in part, last week:

With every wish for your enjoyment of happiness, health and prosperity through a long future of like usefulness, I remain,

Most sincerely yours,

(Signed) CALVIN COOLIDGE.

On the day following the receipt of this letter, Mr. Beck addressed the Five O'Clock Dinner Club in Philadelphia, city of his nativity. Without rancor he spoke of his life:

"But it is true that tonight I feel that I have not begun to climb as high as I have aspired and, as the shadows lengthen, I fear I never shall. Like most fishermen, I find the biggest fish* got away. . . .

"There have been times when opportunity was mine. When the Armstrong committee was organized to conduct the insurance investigation, I was offered the post of chief counsel to it. But I represented the Mutual Life and I felt I could not accept. Mr. Hughes accepted and he became Secretary of State.

"When Mr. Bonaparte, as Attorney General, wanted me to prosecute the Standard Oil Company, I was a member of a law firm of which Mr. Rogers was a client. I did not accept.

"Mr. Kellogg became Secretary of State.

"Then I was offered strong support as a candidate for Governor of New York in opposition to Mr. Whitman [in 1912]. I pondered the matter and then called upon Colonel Roosevelt, of whom I was a close friend. He expressed the fear that I could not beat Whitman because the organization was back of him, and he told me he thought he would be elected President of the United States and said to me: 'I shall want you to be my Secretary of State.'"

. . .

Something Said

Alanson B. Houghton was Ambassador to Germany three years—and, by his own confession, made one public speech. Last week, in London, he attended the Pilgrims' dinner, which he described as "the routine whereby an American Ambassador takes office."

Present were the Duke of York, the Archbishop of Canterbury, the Premier, a host of England's great ones. Mr. Houghton surprised them all by refusing to "dig up" again the hardy plant of Anglo-American friendship which would flourish if it "be spared the scorching winds of after-dinner oratory. . . . You will not expect me to refer to 'hands across the sea,'" or even to "the language of Shakespeare, which neither of us uses."

He then surprised them and Europe and the U. S. by bluntly stating: "The full measure of American helpfulness can be obtained only when the American people are assured . . . that the time for peaceful upbuilding has come." If confusion continues, "then, I fear that these helpful processes which are now in motion must inevitably cease."

It was the first important statement of U. S. foreign policy since Mr. Kellogg took office as Secretary of State.

* Other fish he did not mention: London Embassy, Berlin Embassy, Attorney Generalship of the U. S., Associate Justiceship of the Supreme Court.

ARMY & NAVY

Retrospect

Agreement prevailed that the successful landing of marines on the North coast of Oahu, Hawaii (TIME, May 4), signified a victory for the attacking Blue fleet over the defending Black garrison.

There was, as always, one freak report. This would have it that the landing was permitted by the defense as part of its strategy and that, immediately after the landing, the Black aircraft annihilated the attacking fleet. But after one startling headline in such eminent papers as the *Boston Transcript* and *The New York World*, this freak was withdrawn from public view, without apology.

Thereafter, daily, for five days, 800 Army and Navy officers attended the "critique," listened to the senior warriors' expositions of every move of the twelve-hour battle.

The general conclusions were as expected:

1) The present garrison and ordinance of Hawaii is alone insufficient to repel a mighty naval invasion; but

2) No such invasion is likely to be attempted until the U. S. fleet is put out of action by the enemy; and

3) Aircraft are useful—exactly how useful no one knows.

Meanwhile, officers and men were right royally entertained by the Governor and populace of the Islands. "Gratification was derived from the good behavior of the shoring sailors."

. . .

The Japanese naval tanker *Hyatoma* has these several years carried oil from California to Yokohama. She trailed the U. S. fleet from San Pedro to San Francisco. She put out from San Francisco on the day the fleet sailed, was several times sighted on the flank of the battleship division commanded by Admiral Pratt, entered Honolulu as the battle began, docked at Pier 7 near Admiral Coontz's umpire flagship. On several occasions, her officers paid their respects to the U. S. commanders. She went cheerfully on to the sunrise.

. . .

In Japan, a bomb was set. Two newspapers of good standing—the *Chugai Shogyo* (controlled by Mitsui interests) and the *Tokyo Kohumin*—commented. Said the first: "[Increased] fortification of Hawaii may justly be taken as an indication of the Americans' ill will toward Japan." Said the second: "Our nationals now realize that the disarmament conference at Washington was a secret plot between the two groups of the Anglo-Saxons to weaken the fighting strength of the Japanese Navy. Hawaii would afford a splendid base for American naval operations, as Singapore would for the English."

There was, however, no detonation in Japan.

PROHIBITION

Search, Smell, Seizure

When, in the course of human events, one age yields to the next, distance lends enchantment to bygone scenery. Andrew J. Volstead is no longer a contemporary symbol. He belongs to the past.

Out of the heart of the Nation, out of Indiana has arisen a new and lustier figure. His name is Wright.

Last week, the Wright Prohibition Enforcement Law went into effect in Indiana. Thousands violated it; scores were arrested; hundreds were about to be arrested. The Wright Law for Indiana o'ertops the Volstead Act for the U. S. in the following chief particulars:

1) It is a crime to possess liquor. This does away with the "rich man's" excuse that his is "pre-War stuff."

2) It is a crime to advertise any formula, ingredient, apparatus for the making of liquor.

3) A container which smells of liquor is sufficient evidence to incriminate a man on the charge of having possessed liquor. This does away with the ruse of emptying liquor into a sink when a policeman raps on the door.

4) Apparently, officers may enter and search a man's house without a warrant. Is so, this does away with conventional Anglo-Saxon red tape.

Most of these crimes incur a fine of $100 to $500 and from one to six months in jail. Transporting liquor by vehicle can cost up to $1,000 and two years incarceration. In nearly all cases the second offense is costlier. Purchasing liquor is as criminal as selling it.

The *Christian Science Monitor*, ar-

National Affairs—[*Continued*]

dent dry, was informed that "the new line of attack will make Indiana really dry."

The New York Times, moderate, pointed out that the Wright Law did not go far enough: "It makes the mistake of not forbidding fermentation."

RADICALS

Try Again

Two years ago, the leaders of the U. S. Socialist* Party met, decided to found a propaganda weekly (TIME, May 28, 1923). "There is a reaction to reaction," then declared Eugene V. Debs, their five-times candidate for President. The weekly is not yet.

Last week, in Manhattan, far from Broadway, the Socialists celebrated once more. Nearly all the veterans of the cause were there: Victor L. Berger, Socialist U. S. Congressman from Milwaukee; Morris Hillquit, suave and literary lawyer of Manhattan; James H. Maurer, labor orator of Pennsylvania; onetime (1915-19; 1921-23) U. S. Congressman Meyer London of Manhattan; Harriet Stanton Blatch, President of the Women's Political Union; and, his grin framed with scars of battle, onetime convict Debs. Fourteen hundred diners and nearly 1,000 at the crowded doors yelled, clapped, bellowed when the hero took his seat.

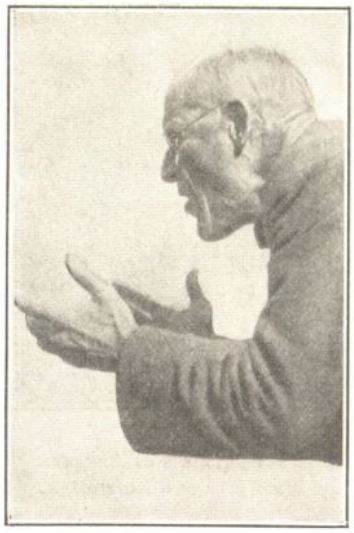
Again, publication of a Socialist weekly, *The American Appeal* was announced for Jan. 1, 1926, under the editorship of Mr. Debs. The publishers of the *Jewish Daily Forward* would, it was said, donate $15,000. A gift of $500 had already been received from the International Neckwear Workers and the International Pocketbook Workers. A drive would begin at once for 100,000 yearly subscriptions of $1.

Mr. Debs rose to accept:

"After ten years of agony and travail, in which it was tested in every fibre of its being, the Socialist Party has emerged triumphant. We are here tonight to rebuild the organization dedicated to the international struggle of the workers.

"It is a great task, it is the cause of the toiling and producing millions. We are still in the minority. Our cause is still unpopular, for it opposes the established order of things and expresses ideas which are in advance of the times. Nevertheless, we will sweep into power and establish democracy on a world-wide basis."

Later, Mr. Debs repaired to Madison Square Garden where 15,000 vociferous admirers packed the hall and 10,000 tried vainly to force an entrance. After a long castigation of the capitalistic



© *Paul Thompson*
E. V. DEBS
"After ten years of agony . . ."

war system, he concluded with rosy pictures of the day when "the working class shall be the ruling class and the only class!"

SHIPPING

Going, Gone

Contract for sale of five President vessels (TIME, Apr. 13) for $1,000,000 cash and $5,250,000 in instalments over ten years, was executed by the U. S. Shipping Board and the Dollar Steamship Line. As the ships arrive in San Francisco on their return voyages from the Orient, they will be delivered to their new masters.

. . .

Revival

Once, Mark Hanna failed. Midlander though he was, he did not get his ship subsidy bill past the bombproof dugouts of Midland Congressmen.

He was not the first to try, nor the last. In 1922, a subsidy bill was presented to an extra session of Congress by President Harding in person. Talk killed it in the Senate.

This spring, Captain Robbie Dollar's son crossed the continent to Washington, bought from the U. S. the only Shipping Board passenger ships trading with the Orient which the Dollars did not already run (TIME, Apr. 13, 27). Unintentionally, he set tongues to work again on the hoary question: "Subsidize?"

First Tongue. Gen. John J. Pershing reminded a radio audience that a subsidy would increase the U. S. merchant marine, a consummation patriotically to be desired. He offered no specific.

Second Tongue. Last week, the President said "Ah," or words to that effect, anonymously.

Third Tongue. There were three things which moved "T. V. O'C." (Mr. O'Connor, Chairman of the Shipping Board) to utterance. First, the half-unpropped prestige of the Shipping Board had been jolted by the dispute over the sale of five vessels to the Dollars. Second, a group of professional tonnage-lords was meeting in private in Manhattan (see below). Third, the country, having few other matters of immediate importance to consider, might lend an ear to his troubles—a monster armada of idle ships. So T. V. O'C. spoke. His plan: The U. S. Treasury should pay a bonus of $20 per month to every American who works on a ship which is bought by a U. S. firm from the Government and which is used in foreign trade. His arguments:

1) This would induce U. S. firms to purchase most of the 600 idle Government ships.

2) This would build up a merchant marine reserve, useful in war.

3) It would cost the U. S. at most $6,000,000, whereas the present annual deficit of the Government shipping business is about $28,000,000.

Dis-chorus. A tower of Babel type was quickly erected on the editorial pages of the Nation's newspapers. Editorializers who had learned to say "Yes," said "Yes" again, flew the eagle proudly over the waters of the earth, pointed the finger of scorn at all who opposed the aggrandizement of U. S. shipping, dubbed them "Little Americans."

Those who had learned to say "No" repeated it, laughed at rhetoric, argued back:

1) Mr. O'Connor's "bonus" is merely a new name for an old plan known as "subsidy."

2) Mr. O'Connor's plan is nebulous. What would happen to U. S. crews on U. S. ships not bought from the Shipping Board? In the case of a mixed crew, how conciliate the non-bonused? What an enormous bookkeeping expense! etc., etc.

3) Business and the Navy should not be mixed; as a business proposition, there is no more reason for subsidizing shipping than farming—

*Not to be confused with the Communists. Broadly, Socialists advocate a constitutional revolution.

National Affairs—[Continued]

all the old arguments. If U. S. firms cannot compete with foreign, they had better quit.

Fifth Tongue. The President let it be known that he doubted whether Mr. O'Connor's proposed bonus or subsidy bill would be acceptable to the next Congress unless strongly advocated by naval experts as preparedness.

Sixth Tongue. Emerged one of the professionals from the ship owners' meeting, declared that Mr. O'Connor's $20 would not enable U. S. firms to compete with other nations except Great Britain; would perpetuate the existing difference between wages paid on Government-built boats and those paid on other U. S. boats.

WOMEN

A Mother

On Jan. 21, Miriam A. Ferguson, Governess of Texas, assumed office; since then, she has pardoned 353 convicts. Official figures for total number of convicts now incarcerated in Texas * were not available, but to local observers 353 pardons seemed to be an extraordinarily large percentage of the probable total. They criticized the Governess. She replied that many of the pardoned convicts were about to die from incurable diseases.

She also added that furloughs would be freely granted, for "no dying mother shall ever plead in vain for a chance to see again the wayward, unfortunate son before death shall claim her into eternity."

She concluded her statement: "Yes, I am going to continue it, no matter who kicks or howls. Rave on, ye critics, if you think you can explain your actions to your God."

* * *

Meeting

Since 1888, when the International Council of Women was founded in Washington by Elizabeth Cady Stanton and Susan B. Anthony, quinquennials have been held at Rome, London, Berlin, Toronto, Christiania. At the latter capital, in 1920, the sessions were held in the Norwegian Parliament buildings and delegates were received by King Haakon and Queen Maud.

Last week, the sixth quinquennial convened at Washington, D. C., to meet in session until May 14. Delegates from dozens of countries registered. The President and Mrs. Coolidge, the Secretary of State and Mrs. Kellogg,

* The Census figures for July, 1922, give the number of Federal and state prisoners in Texas as 3,626, of which 353 is almost 10%.

© *Wide World*

THE MARCHIONESS OF ABERDEEN

Mind your own business!

other Cabinet and Embassy ladies did the honors. Distinguished women, with and without LL.D.'s, were to be seen at every function. Two white-haired matrons were conspicuous by reason of their official positions and the eminence of their services to womankind.

Ishbel Marchioness of Aberdeen and Temair. One of the noted philanthropists of Great Britain, Lady Aberdeen has shared her husband's pleasant duties as Governor General of Canada and his exacting labors as Lord Lieutenant of Ireland. He is senior peer of Scotland. She, Ishbel Maria Majoribanks Gordon, is the mother of two sons and one daughter. Her life has been spent in good works, notably in services for Canadian women. She belongs to many clubs, such as the Onward and Upward Association, the National Health Association of Ireland. Lady Aberdeen has been President of the International Council of Women from 1893 to 1899, and was elected again in 1904.

Mrs. Philip N. Moore is a trustee of Vassar (from which college she was graduated in 1873), and one of the best-known clubwomen in the U. S. In 1924, she went to Lima, Peru, as a U. S. delegate to the Pan-American Scientific Congress. As wife of the President of the American Institute of Mining Engineers, she has visited throughout the world. Her home is in St. Louis.

Mrs. Moore is chief hostess on this occasion.

* * *

Advance publicity for the International Council of Women was supplied by alarmed women of Washington, one of whom described herself as Mrs. Noble Newport Potts, President of the National Patriotic Council. She sent Mrs. Moore a 1,000-word letter desiring categorical replies to such questions as "Will your conference . . . fail to open any session with prayer?" "Will your conference . . . permit to be distributed . . . ultra-pacifistic literature including the horrible 'slacker's oath' wherein spineless young men promise never to fight for their country . . . and soulless women agree never to sew a bandage. . .?" Were any persons listed in one R. M. Whitney's book *Reds in America* to speak? If so, who?

Throughout was the covert threat that if Mrs. Moore's replies were unsatisfactory, Mrs. Potts would advise the clients of the National Patriotic Council to refrain from attending Mrs. Moore's meetings.

The official reply: "We will conduct our meetings just as if we were in France, England or in airplanes." And Lady Aberdeen suggested the alarmed ladies "should mind their own business."

POLITICAL NOTES

Demimillionairism

Annoyed by reports that he had become a millionaire through his connection with the real-estate development of Florida, William J. Bryan announced that his Florida profits would not exceed $500,000.

Extracts from his letter to a Florida editor:

"Political enemies continue to search for something to condemn, which would indicate that their search of more than 30 years is still unrewarded.

"There never has been a year since my first nomination in which I could not have made a million had I taken the side of privilege and favoritism. I preferred to make money more slowly by lecturing and have accumulated all I need.

"I have sold nearly all my property, including my first home here, Villa Serena, except the new and less valuable home into which we moved last fall. When the remainder of my property is turned into interest-bearing securities, I can reasonably expect to have, for the first time in my life, an income sufficient for the needs of Mrs. Bryan and myself, even when I am no longer able to add to that income by literary work.

"When we moved from Nebraska, we gave our home, valued by us at $50,000 and by those who received it at more than $75,000, to the Methodist * Church for a hospital. The value of that gift alone was more than one-tenth of all the profits I ever have re-

* Mr. Bryan is a Presbyterian, a Fundamentalist.

National Affairs—[Continued]

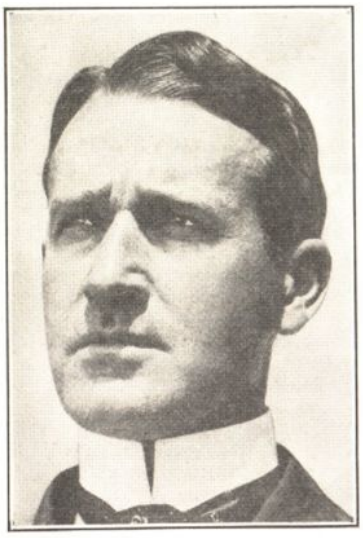
ceived from real estate."

Mr. Bryan had nothing to say as to income derived from his lectures paid for by other realtors.

. . .

Speeches

May days, bright days, talk days and lengthening evenings, were ceremoniously



© Paul Thompson
HERBERT S. HADLEY
The Law makes many misses—

welcomed by many a speech. Some subjects:

Dawes' Senate-Reform. Democratic Senator Pat Harrison led off with a story: "It is said that once a fly lit upon the dome of St. Paul's Cathedral. Crawling across one of the seamlike connections, he flew away to tell the other flies that he had discovered a terrible defect in this, the greatest work of Sir Christopher Wren. I commend this story to General Dawes."

Republican Senator Fess of Ohio objected to the Dawes plan for Senate reform because it might increase the amount of hasty legislation, but said he would favor a rule requiring a Senator to "stick to his subject." Republican Senator Moses flatly stated: "The Senate will not revise its rules."

Naval Policy. Rear Admiral William S. Sims, retired, told the Engineers' Club of Philadelphia that the Navy Department "has adopted no policy for the command of the air" and still underrates the importance of submarines.

The Law. Before the American Law Institute at Washington, Herbert S. Hadley, onetime (1909-13) Governor of Missouri, now Chancellor of Washington University, St. Louis, made two points:

1) Business men should not run out of the country to avoid court subpenas. (He was understood to refer to Messrs. Blackmer, O'Neil, Osler *et alii* who were not in the U. S. when they were wanted at the Mammoth Oil Co. trial.) "I regard a fugitive from [court] service as second only to a fugitive from justice." (Applause.)

2) Speaking as a member of the Committee on Criminal Law: "My conclusion is that in not more than one case out of ten is the commission of a major crime in the United States followed by an adequate punishment of the criminal. Of cases which go to prosecution, not more than 25 or 30% result in adequate punishment, and of those which go before juries, not 50%."

Peace. In Manhattan, Sir Esmé Howard, British Ambassador to the U. S., concluded a speech on the Battle of Yorktown: "Thank God, all feeling of bitterness is forever past between us." In Pittsburgh, before the Carnegie Institute, Attorney General Sargent began: "The desire for peace must grow from within." Charles E. Hughes, about to return to Bermuda, was clamorously hailed by the New York Chamber of Commerce, "the greatest statesman in the world." Speaking of the U. S. abroad he said: "It would be unfortunate, indeed, if American capital stood aloof."

Prohibition. Arthur Twining Hadley, President Emeritus of Yale, emerged from his retreat to sling a stone at the Volstead Act: "The great difficulty is that it comes as a marked infringement of liberty and at the time when personal liberty is in danger. We must take account of where we stand or we shall go down as other nations have gone down." He reminded the country of two earlier laws which had been allowed to die—the Fugitive Slave Law of 1850, the Fifteenth Amendment.

Tariff. Secretary of Labor James J. Davis at the annual convention of the Glass Container Association of America at Atlantic City regretted that, despite a 55% tariff on glass utensils, $22,017 more worth of glassware was imported in 1924 than in 1923. He concluded: "We are determined to keep American labor employed at a wage which will enable it to maintain the high standard of living upon which American prosperity is based."

The World. For the 34th successive time, Chauncey M. Depew celebrated his birthday at the Montauk Club, Brooklyn. Said he: "I have come to the conclusion, after a long experience and many large observations with mature judgment, properly based, and properly buttressed, that the only sure guides to success are character, health and happiness."

. . .

In Baguio, the Philippines, General Emilio Aguinaldo, prize captive of 1901, made a speech in praise of Governor General Leonard Wood and the U. S. flag. He added: "When the time comes, the United States will grant you [the Philippines] freedom, but that time has not come yet."

. . .

Miscellaneous Mention

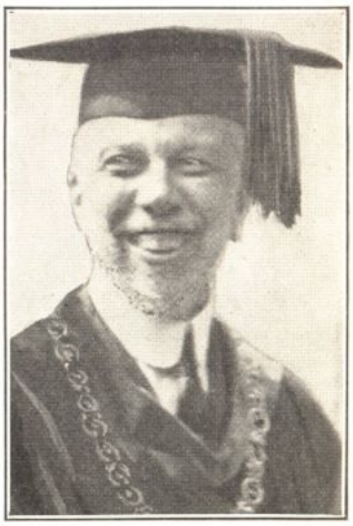
Vic Donahey, Methodist father of ten, Governor of Ohio, who shared with Governor Smith of New York the distinction of having weathered the Republican gale of 1924 (TIME, Nov. 17), last week vetoed a bill which would have compelled all public school teachers to read ten verses of Scripture to the pupils every school day, and all pupils above the fourth grade to memorize the Ten Commandments. The veto message referred to "the founders of our country."

. . .

Following Delaware's enthusiastic retention of her whipping posts (TIME, Apr. 6) a bill was introduced into the Michigan Legislature authorizing ten lashes a year for five years on all males convicted of murder and robbery while armed. Last week, it passed the Senate.

. . .

Through diplomatic channels, Pasquale Lucarilli of Italy made claim for 3,000 lire to cover funeral expenses of his brother, Julius, late of the A. E. F.



© Paul Thompson
ARTHUR T. HADLEY
—and one mistake

Comptroller General McCarl notified the Italian Embassy, last week, that he would allow only 120 lire (about $5.00), the cost of the gravedigger. The balance—for religious services—is not, he said, "reimbursable."

FOREIGN NEWS

THE LEAGUE

Largest Conference

At Geneva met the representatives of 42 nations to propose, discuss, pass or reject resolutions framed to control the international traffic in arms and other munitions of war.

So important is the conference held that the U. S., Britain, France and Italy sent nine delegates apiece while Germany, whose arms-trading facilities were rigorously defined in the Treaty of Versailles, sent no fewer than seven. The entire personnel of the conference filled the League Palace to the exclusion of the public, made it the largest conference ever held under the League's aegis and the largest conference, after the Paris Peace Conference of 1919, ever to be held in the whole course of known history.

This vast assembly, presided over by M. Carton de Wiart, onetime (1920) Belgian Premier, turned to business.

Representative Theodore E. Burton of Ohio, one of the oldest men in Congress (TIME, Apr. 21, 1924, IMMIGRATION) and Temporary Chairman of the Republican National Convention that nominated President Coolidge, arrived at the head of the U. S. delegation.

COMMONWEALTH

(British Commonwealth of Nations)

Among the "Rebels"

Sirens moaned, whistles shrieked as *The Repulse* carried the Prince of Wales into Table Bay at Cape Town. A dense blanket of fog hid the land from view, but, as the Prince subsequently found out, more than 200,000 cheering people, Boers and British, were behind it.

The Prince was received by the Governor General and Lady Athlone, his uncle and aunt,* by Premier Hertzog and his Ministers and a vast concourse of the distinguished, of which the most outstanding was ex-Premier General Jan Smuts (TIME, Apr. 27). As he drove through the city, flags were waved, flowers thrown, white, black and yellow people cheered in a strange assortment of languages; children sang. Many were in the crowd who had traveled hundreds of miles to be present at the Prince's arrival and many of these were the Boer *veldt* farmers, some even hailing from the Orange Free State, that alleged home of South African republicanism.

In the succeeding days, the Prince's right hand was in great demand and as a result he was inconvenienced by a slightly sprained wrist.

On the fourth day of his stay in Cape Town, the Union's Parliament invited him to dinner. Present at that dinner were some of the more curious of the true Boer die-hards, whose republican sentiments had often resounded in both houses of the Legislature.

General Hertzog, Prime Minister, rose and, turning to the Prince, said:

"You will be welcomed in the lonely plains of the Free State, on the high *veldt* of the Transvaal and in solitary villages with the same warmth as here."

A toast to the Prince's health and prosperity was drunk and followed by Boer and British cheers, and the singing of *God Save the Prince of Wales.*

General Smuts, ex-Premier, then rose to introduce the Prince, in the course of his speech referred to him as "the future occupant of our hereditary Presidency." (Tremendous cheering.)

The Prince stood up. Complete silence. Old Boer Senators leaned forward, hand behind ear in order that not one word of the Prince's English should escape their Dutch-hardened tympanums. *"Mencer die Speaker,"* began the Prince in Boer Dutch. He got no further for some minutes. The Boer "rebels" let out one roar: *Ons Prins!* (Our Prince) and secession of South Africa from the British Commonwealth lay, apparently shattered, on the floor. Cheers, table banging, clapping, Boer and British songs finally over, the Prince continued, still speaking Dutch:

"I find it hard to put into words my appreciation of the welcome you extended to me on my arrival in South Africa," etc., etc.

After this, the parliamentarians could no longer contain themselves. Leaving their places they crowded about the Prince, cheering, clapping, vociferously anxious to teach the Heir Apparent the words of Dutch ditties and songs.

. . .

Budget-time

London was wrapped in the darkness of night. A casual pedestrian, had he chanced to pass the House of Commons, would probably have stopped to admire its solemn dignity. His eye would have strayed upward, climbed the tower on which sits "Big Ben" and would have seen the light which shines above go out —the sign that a session had just ended. Not many minutes earlier, a weary man had risen from the Treasury Bench to make his way—some few hundred yards—to his downy bed. . . . Winston Leonard Spencer Churchill, Chancellor of the Exchequer, had been battling for his maiden budget.

A few days previously, the House having gone into Committee of Ways and Means, the Chancellor had mounted the Treasury Bench to expound to "his honorable friends" and to "the honorable gentlemen of the Opposition," including eight ex-Chancellors* and to the country and the world his deep-laid plans for raising this fiscal year's revenues (Apr. 1, 1925, to Mar. 31, 1926).

Unlike the U. S. Budget which is primarily an estimate of expenditure, the British budget is just the reverse —a revenue bill, or more properly a series of revenue bills.

The expenses are voted or sanctioned by Acts of Parliament before the Chancellor presents his budget to the House.† The Chancellor, in the course of his budget speech, reviews the financial situation of the Nation, proposes (by separate bills) new, or amends old, legislation to raise revenue, makes important announcements on Government fiscal policy, presents a provisional balance sheet for the fiscal year. The House receives, discusses, amends, rejects or passes the budget while sitting in Committee of Ways and Means (of raising revenue).

Between the passage of the estimates and the presentation of the Budget, the Chancellor of the Exchequer is very busy. He may call on certain departments to reduce their estimates, knowing that when he goes to Parliament with the budget, a reckoning must be held. Then he must set forth the means he has devised of squeezing the necessary revenue out of the country. Then, if the measures he proposes are too drastic, there will be an outcry, a battle of words and of politics. Fingers will be levelled at him with the demand: "Why have you not reduced the estimates?" Or, if the burden of taxes is not too heavy, but is poorly distributed so that it galls the Nation's back, the cry is: "Why so clumsy? Why such favoritism?" For the Chancellor of the Exchequer is supposed to be a sort of magician, conjuring painless taxation to meet the Nation's expenses. For him budget-time is the great trial of the

*Also his cousins.

* Premier Stanley Baldwin (Bonar Law and Baldwin Cabinets), Philip Snowden (MacDonald), Neville Chamberlain (Baldwin), Sir Robert Horne (George), Austen Chamberlain (Balfour and George), ex-Premier David Lloyd George (Asquith). In the galleries were Reginald McKenna (Asquith), Lord Oxford and Asquith (Campbell-Bannerman).

† After passing the estimates (which are really authorizations), the House from time to time passes appropriation bills as financial needs may require, and even afterward exercises control over the Government's account at the Bank of England through which all disbursements are made. This is done through the Comptroller and Auditor General (Sir Malcolm G. Ramsay), a permanent Civil Service official who cannot be removed except by the King on petition of both Houses of Parliament. Occupying this post (similar to that of the Comptroller General of the U. S.), he can veto any disbursement which he does not believe accords with the will of Parliament.

Foreign News—[Continued]

year. So Mr. Churchill arrived at the annual Armageddon.

Thus did he marshal his battalions:

Gold Standard. The Chancellor announced most significantly that Great Britain was henceforth on a gold basis. He explained with meticulous care this did not mean the adoption of a gold coinage, but for the present a return "to the gold standard in international matters . . . with free export of gold." Until the end of the present year (Dec. 31) when the Gold and Silver Export Control Act of 1920 will be allowed to lapse, the Bank of England is alone authorized to export gold and bullion. The conversion of paper currency into gold will be undertaken only at the option of the Bank of England and the right to tender bullion to the mint for coinage is likewise restricted to the Bank (see BUSINESS).

As a warning to speculators the Chancellor announced that a gold reserve of £153,000,000 was already established (this is approximately 35% of the note issue as against 40% kept in the U. S. against Federal Reserve notes), and a credit of $300,000,000 to be used if necessary had been arranged for in the U. S. Said Mr. Churchill:

"When we made up our minds to take this course, now many months ago, the Treasury began discreetly to accumulate dollars, and we have already accumulated the whole of the $166,000,000 which are required not only for June, but also for the December payments of our American debt" [laughter and cheers].

The reason Mr. Churchill gave for this "grave" decision was that the U. S., Germany, Sweden, Austria, Hungary were already on or related to a gold standard and that Britain could not long afford to remain on a managed currency. He told the House that Holland and the Dutch East Indies were taking simultaneous action in returning to the gold standard. (They did.) So far as the self-governing Dominions were concerned, Canada was already on a gold basis, South Africa had decided to return to one on July 1, Australia and New Zealand were taking simultaneous action with the London Government. (They did.) "Thus," he said, "over the whole area of the British Empire and over a very wide and important area of the world there has been established at once one uniform standard of value."

Revenue.

¶ Reimposition of the McKenna duties (War tax imposed on imports from foreign countries of cinema films, clocks, watches, automobiles, motorcycles, musical instruments). This bill, to be operative as from July 1, is a small measure of Imperial preference much welcomed by the Dominions. Last year (TIME, May 12), Chancellor of the Exchequer

LABORITE SNOWDEN
He censured his successor

Philip Snowden secured the repeal of the duties, and was much criticized for so doing by the conservative Opposition.

¶ Reduction of 6d. (about 12c) in the tax per £ on all earned incomes of less than £1,000 per annum. This makes the income tax on this class of income 4 s. instead of 4/6d.

¶ Reduction of super-tax levied on all incomes exceeding £2,000 per annum. (No details.)

¶ Increase of death duties corresponding to decrease in the super-tax. (No details.) Death or estate duties at present range from 1% to 40% on estates valued from £100 to £2,000,000.

¶ Tariff of 4 s. per pound on raw silk; ad valorem taxation of "made up" silk. Tax of £4 per hundredweight (112 lb.) on hops with rebate of 1/3 to Dominions.

¶ Increase of Imperial preference on tobacco from 1/6 to 1/4 of the full duty. The Chancellor stated that the Government's policy is to give effect to Imperial preference when it does not involve taxation on food.

¶ New National Insurance to be paid for by contributions from employers and employes. It provides that all persons not in pensioned service and not earning more than £250 per annum, including all persons at present insured under the National Health Insurance Act, are to receive a weekly pension after reaching the age of 65 without reference to their private means. The same bill provides that in the event of the death at any time of an insured, married man, his widow and children are to receive weekly pensions: widow 10 s. per week for life or until remarriage; eldest child 5 s. per week until 14 years of age; all other children 3 s. per week until 14 years of age. This proposal, warmly welcomed by the Laborites, was held to be grand larceny of the Labor Party's thunder.

Total. Revenue, excluding expected Reparations receipts, was estimated at £826,000,000; expenditure at £799,400,000; surplus: £26,600,000.

Comment. *Philip Snowden* (Labor): ". . . the worst rich man's budget ever presented"; Mr. Churchill has "compassion" for "the poor, overburdened, starving, unemployed super-tax payer. . . . So much for this example of protection, pure and simple, by this greatest apostle and protagonist of free trade, a Tory protectionist Chancellor of Exchequer."

J. N. Keynes, Economist: "It is too late to turn back and we must now commit ourselves, with the best face we can, to . . . a gamble which may have a more than even chance of partial success. Nevertheless, most people now . . . sincerely wish that they had not talked so much about the blessings of hurrying back to par. It is in this chastened mood that the British public will submit their necks once more to the golden yoke—as a prelude, perhaps, to throwing it off forever at not a distant date."

Ramsay MacDonald (Labor) was reticent. He derided the budget for taking money out of one rich man's pocket and putting it into the pocket of another. As regards the new insurance scheme, he would consider it when it was produced.

Winston Churchill (Conservative, Chancellor): "Let the Socialists go after Jan. 4 next to the 200,000 widows who, with 350,000 children, will be enjoying their pensions and let them say to these people: 'You are victims of a rich man's budget.' Let them go into 6,000,000 homes and tell the wives who will have behind them a guarantee they will not be left penniless if anything happens to the breadwinner: 'Here is another case of the Conservative Party helping their friends.' Let them go in 1928 to the 500,000 men and women of 65 who will march or hobble up to receive their pensions and say: 'Comrades, we meant to give you these pensions ourselves; we would have

Foreign News—[Continued]

given them to you on a non-contributory basis, but we had to go and help our Russian friends first.'"

Sterling. The pound sterling, perambulating Wall Street said: "$4.80¾, $4.82¼; $4.82⅜; $4.83¼; $4.84⅞; $4.84¼; $4.84⅜; $4.84⅝." (Par is $4.86⅝.)

FRANCE

Cynosure

All financial eyes fixed Finance Minister Joseph Caillaux with a world stare. With the British back on a gold basis (see Page 6), what did he intend to do?

M. Caillaux did not answer at once. On two occasions, he received U. S. Assistant Secretary of the Treasury Garrard B. Winston (on one occasion accompanied by U. S. Ambassador Myron T. Herrick) but, for the most part, he shut himself up in his departmental office and refused to be seen. Then came strange rumors of financial "novations" and "painful financial penance." Finally, the Finance Minister spoke.

Beyond saying that France could be expected to honor its bonds as soon as possible, he avoided reference to France's U. S. and British debts. He said that he was engaged in preparing the 1926 budget (the 1925 budget is still before the Senate) and that he aimed to produce one "which will be absolutely sound, as you English and Americans understand the word, which will meet every expenditure out of taxation and produce an impression of absolute sincerity." That, he said, was France's and his immediate task.

On the possibility and the probability of France's returning to a gold standard currency, he confessed that it was impossible for the country to remain indifferent to the predominant tendency among other nations in that direction; but, said he, "many other things come first," and concluded that the time was not yet ripe for its consideration.

Questioned on the means he would employ to increase revenue, the Finance Minister indicated more by emphasis than by direct discourse that the State monopolies would be reorganized; that Government relations with the railways would be revised in such way as to increase revenue and decrease expenditure; that the Treasury would be relieved of the necessity of floating short-term credits to keep the floating debt floating; that, in his opinion, the most important item of all was to restore public confidence at home and abroad.

. . .

Snubbed

Foreign Minister Aristide Briand, to celebrate his advent in the Quai d'Orsay, invited the Bolshevik Ambassador, M. Leonid Krassin, to visit him. The Ambassador accepted the invitation, was closeted with M. Briand for some minutes.

As matters reached the ears of those omnipresent lords of the press—the reporters—it appeared that M. Briand taxed M. Krassin with maintaining at his Embassy a Communist propaganda service and in particular charged one Voline, First Secretary, with having addressed a public meeting in a tenor most displeasing to the French and entirely subversive of the public weal as he saw it.

M. Krassin, so the press minions averred, was shocked at the charge, asseverated that his sole duty was to maintain and constantly seek to strengthen the cordial relations existing between France and Russia; that he had not, either by word or deed, encouraged Communist propaganda and would not, nor would he be director of any activities against the social order of France. As for M. Voline, he had merely represented M. Krassin at a memorial meeting for the late Dr. Sun Yat-sen and had eulogized that dead leader.

M. Briand shrugged his shoulders, remarked that if M. Voline did it again the Government would ask for his removal.

. . .

Riff Rumpus

Tired of fighting the Spaniards, Abd-el-Krim, able, active, alert leader of the Riff Berber tribes, began an onslaught on the French on the south side of that strip of territory over which the Spaniards claim sovereignty and Abd-el-Krim exercises it.

Over a 120-mile front, hordes of Riffians recklessly attacked French native troops. At most points, owing to their open tactics, they were repulsed with heavy losses while the French troops suffered comparatively few casualties. The Riffian chief was presumed to be making a bid to capture the town of Fez. Premier Painlevé disavowed all intention of extending operations to conquest of the Riff territory.

The Spanish troops woke up. A feeling of "now's the time" swept over the officers. An offensive was projected against the Riffians who, caught between two fires, must perish or surrender, or so thought the Spanish.

GERMANY

Ad Interim

A plethora of comment inflated the receptive pages of journals, hebdomadals and mensals to show whether or not the election of Generalfeldmarschall Paul von Hindenburg to the German Presidency meant "this," meant "that." A consensus of more reliable opinion averred that the Field Marshal's election was an omen of good import, that it meant the beginning of a rule of law and order with no immediate, though probably a later (one writer mentioned ten years) restoration of the monarchy, that it presaged a fuller return of foreign confidence and a resumption by Germany of her place in the comity of nations.

At Hanover, home of the President-elect, a torrent of letters and telegrams, many from U. S. business men, swamped the post office and almost drowned the aged Field Marshal with congratulations. Chancellor Hans Luther was an early caller and, after a short interview, followed by a consultation with his colleagues, he announced in the *Reichstag* that his Cabinet would remain in office.

Dr. Wilhelm Marx, ex-Chancellor, leader of the Catholic or Centre Party and the defeated Republican bloc Presidential candidate, sent his congratulations, accompanied by a long admonition to the President-elect to continue the Republican policies of economic restoration, democratic government, international reconciliation, peace, prosperity and reattainment of German world influence and position. The Field Marshal responded by thanking him for expressing the same sentiments that he would have expressed had Dr. Marx been elected, that he was proud to learn that Dr. Marx also stood for German solidarity and reconstruction and that he, too, was a man of principle above party politics.

It was decided that the Field Marshal's inauguration should take place on May 12. The President-elect appointed his only son, Major Oscar von Hindenburg, as his personal adjutant, and it was reported, but not confirmed, that he had asked Dr. Meissner, President Ebert's secretary, to remain in office. The aged soldier let it be known that he was opposed to any form of military pomp at his inauguration and that he would swear allegiance to the Constitution in civilian dress. He was, moreover, reported to have overruled his advisers by stating decisively that he would receive the Diplomatic Corps on May 14. He was urged to receive them much later.

. . .

In spite of many rumors, and French charges, that the President-elect is likely to use his powers to aid the homecoming of the Hohenzollerns, his powers are strictly limited. He receives diplomats and State visitors, dissolves the Reichstag (but only on the recommendation of the Chancellor), signs treaties, acts and other instruments which, however, are not valid without the signature of the Chancellor or the responsible Cabinet Minister. The Pres-

Foreign News—[Continued]

ident makes all appointments on the Chancellor's suggestion, does not choose Cabinet Ministers, but does appoint the Chancellor. His one unrestricted right is that of dismissing the Cabinet.

On the other hand, it requires a majority of the people to depose the President for any political reason, and, if the people vindicate the President, he is automatically reëlected for a term of seven years.

For any unconstitutional act, the President may, however, be impeached upon the resolution of not less than 100 Reichstag Deputies, carried by not less than a two-thirds majority of the Reichstag.

. . .

Government Policy

Leaving Field Marshal von Hindenburg reading congratulatory messages from the Queen of Sweden (who said: "God has helped") the Landgrave of Hesse, Grand Duke Friedrich August of Oldenburg, Duchess Paul Friedrich of Mecklenburg, Princess Adelaide of Saxe-Meiningen and Prince Rudolf of Lippe, countless Generals and others (see above), Chancellor Hans Luther returned to Berlin, attended a session of the German Industrial and Commercial Conference and, amid the noiselessness of intense interest, made a few short statements of the Government's policy.

"Within the last few days," said he, "the bogy of another inflation period has again been raised. This is criminal. . . ."

Already the assembled business men had forgotten the resplendent Field Marshal President. Realities remained, and of them Hans Luther was the master. They concentrated on his rosy face, his shining eyes—the "typical" figure of a youngish German. (The Chancellor is only 46.) They remembered him as the onetime Upper Burgomaster of Essen who twice was summoned to appear before the French General of Occupation, who twice refused—and the General came to him. They saw him now as the hard-headed hero who first balanced the budget and stabilized the mark, and who had done it "not by genius but by character.*"

"This is criminal. . . . The Reichsbank is able to keep the mark stable and will do so."

It was a direct, simple statement, directly and simply believed. Herr Luther then proceeded to make two more staccato points: 1) In regard to the failure of the Allies to evacuate the Cologne bridgehead: "The fact that there is still an evacuation question is a

HANS LUTHER
Rosy-faced

sign that there has been no progress. . . . For more than three and a half months, we have waited vainly for a substantial justification of non-evacuation. . . . We must definitely expect that the allied governments will no longer delay to end this state of affairs."

2) "In her disarmed state, Germany also is justified in demanding security. . . . Our attitude in this matter is so clear and distinct that there can be no mistaking our aims."

*It required heavier taxation and reduction of the civil service—both unpopular.

SPAIN

Sharks

For some time the Spanish Government has been much exercised over questions and problems affecting the welfare and upbringing of sardines.

The attention of the Government was first attracted by irate fishermen who deposed that several youthful sardines had been attacked by a horde of rough sharks, swallowed whole. Encouraged, the sharks executed a series of wholesale assassinations and the reign of terror, thus begun, rapidly reached such a stage that the Government intervened, despatched a number of warships to the scene with orders to shoot at sight all sharks.

RUSSIA

More Uncommunizing

While a proposal to institute a private banking system was under consideration, a grant was made for 50 years to the Lena Goldfields Co., Ltd., of London for exploitation of the Lena gold fields of Siberia. This company operated the gold fields before the War and will take over immediately all the mines and equipment which are now operated and owned by the Moscow Government.

The contract is the largest made since the Bolshevik revolution and gives the Company ample compensation for losses sustained during the nationalization of the property. The concession covers an area of approximately 1,500,000 acres of gold, silver, copper and lead fields, the value of which were estimated at $150,000,000. U. S. capital is to participate on equal terms with British.

. . .

Notes

Although "many Siberian peasants would give a cow for a Bible," the Bolshevik Government does not permit importation of the Christian book. So asseverated the British and Foreign Bible Society in London.

. . .

A Trade Union delegation of four British women arrived in Russia and were received with open arms and large detachments of Girl Scouts.

. . .

Max Eastman, U. S. radical, joined forces with two other radicals (deported from the U. S.), Emma Goldman and Alexander Berkman, wrote a book on Russia. The efforts of Max are somewhat different from those of Emma and Alex: he still does believe in the régime of the Soviets, but avers that they are being run by a mere 18,000 people who are fast becoming an aristocracy. He shows himself to be a partisan of Trotzky, says that Lenin designated Trotzky as his successor on his death bed and, in the same place, cursed Stalin, Kamenev and Zinoviev, the present rulers of Russia.

HUNGARY

Dictator

Yankee Jeremiah Smith, Boston's lawyer prodigy and Hungary's financial dictator,* sailed last week from his native land for the scene of his labors. He responded readily to the interrogations

*Titled "League of Nations Commissioner General in Hungary."

Foreign News—[*Continued*]

of the *Amerikai Magyar Népsava*, a leading American Hungarian journal.

He had been allowed 30 months and he did it in 6; balanced Hungary's budget and stabilized her currency. This achievement, Mr. Smith thought, would last.

He spoke of high taxation and insisted that, for some time to come, it would be necessary. He spoke of prices, which once 21,900 points above the 1914 mark, had subsided to 18,900. He spoke of steady price decreases, accelerated later by commercial treaties with neighboring countries. (Hungary recently concluded a commercial treaty with Poland.) He mentioned that, when he left Budapest, prices there were higher by 10% than in Vienna.

Regarding employment, he pointed out that Hungary, one-third its pre-War size, had the same number of Government employes as before the War. "However," he continued, "steps have been taken gradually to diminish the number of Government employes without wholesale discharges, because that would have caused great confusion and destitution."

Railways, iron works, the post and telegraph services and agriculture were in a much better position this year than last, he insisted, but emphasized that some time must pass before the first four were on a firm financial footing. As regards agriculture, Mr. Smith said: "The Hungarian land is a great possession and Hungary is very fortunate to be able to support herself by it." The prospect for the 1925 crop was the very brightest.

Then, doubtless unconsciously, he scored an ill-designed accusation made *inter alia* by Count Karolyi when he reached Canada, that no loans should be made to the present Hungarian Government because such funds would be used to stir up another war: "As for rumors against loans which claim that the Hungarian Government uses the money for warlike purposes, I will only say that not one cent may be spent for other than economic and financial reconstruction without my consent. And I will not give my consent to anything which does not serve the interest of reconstruction. The Government has no capital at its disposal which it could use without my knowledge for secret armaments and the rumors about preparation for war are nothing but naive horror stories."

The Commissioner General concluded with a tribute: "The Hungarian Government has risked even political unpopularity to coöperate with me, a fact of which I can speak only with the greatest appreciation."

. . .

Hamilton Fish Armstrong, Managing Editor of *Foreign Affairs*, U. S. quarterly review, now roving Central Europe with an optimistic eye, imitated that ime-honored English practice of writing to *The Times* by penning a letter to *The New York Times*. In a considerable amount of language he made the following points, confirming Mr. Smith's own statements:

© *Keystone*
COMMISSIONER SMITH
"Not one cent . . . without my consent"

> Hungary, led gently in the right financial path by Jeremiah Smith . . . seems more contented with her economic lot than appeared possible a year or so ago. Her budget is in order and she is not drawing on League of Nations' funds for current expenses. . . . There have been rumors that part of the League's financial support was really being used by Hungary to build up her military forces. . . . But it is not correct to say that League money went directly to military purposes, nor that at the present time Hungary's military expenses are greater than seem suitable to League officials.

POLAND

Germano-Polish Frontier

In response to Germany's expressed design that she will seek by peaceful means, under Article 19 of the League Covenant,* the rectification of her Polish boundary, Premier Grabski of Poland said in the Diet at Warsaw:

"The Germans question our frontiers, though they signed the treaty establishing them. They say they are not thinking of effecting a settlement by force of arms. Of what do they think then? Has there ever been in the history of the world an example of the frontiers of a State being altered against its will otherwise than by force of arms? Does any one suppose Poland will voluntarily agree to alteration of its frontiers? Neither those suggesting such alteration nor those who listen to the suggestion really believe it is possible."

He did not think that German intentions were a menace, but he did think that they must be pondered.

* The Assembly may from time to time advise the reconsideration by members of the League of treaties which have become inapplicable and the consideration of international conditions whose continuance might endanger the peace of the world.

. . .

Corridor

In the unseeing night, a train steamed across the Polish Corridor* on its way from Berlin to East Prussia. Between the German town of Stargard and the Polish town of Dirschau, the engine ran off the tracks, the two front coaches telescoped, the remainder of the train, except the last two coaches, toppled over a 20-ft. embankment. 25 persons, including 12 women and 2 children, were killed, some 30 others were injured. The accident occurred in exactly the same place as a similar wreck in 1920.

When morning came, it was discovered that the spikes had been removed from the tracks for a short distance and the fishplates unbolted. Thereupon, the Germans accused the Polish of mismanagement, charged that the incident was indirectly due to the Versailles Treaty, bewailed the fact that Germans had to entrust their safety to "Polish management," a German term meaning mismanagement. They held that the Polish boundary must be revised so as to join East Prussia with the Fatherland.

The Poles conversely charged the accident to the Communists or the Germans who wish to point out the impossibility of maintaining the Polish corridor.

There was a fair chance, however, that the accident was caused by bandits; but the fact that several members of the Bolshevik Economic Committee were aboard gave the disaster a political complexion.

. . .

Blown Up

A roar reverberated through Warsaw, capital of Poland. Police rushed in the direction from which the noise came, entered the club of the Independent Peasant Party, a near-Bolshevik group, found one Trojanovsky lying dangerously wounded in a shattered room. He had been making a bomb.

Inasmuch as the club is situate near the great Warsaw Cathedral, the police

* A strip of Polish territory leading to the sea, west of the free city of Danzig, which strip separates East Prussia from the rest of Prussia, traversing purely German land.

Foreign News—[Continued]

were convinced that a Polish version of the Bulgarian Sveti Kral Cathedral outrage (see below) had been planned.

BULGARIA

Calmer

The continuance of martial law and a severe press censorship in Bulgaria were the outer signs of an inner state. High tension had been caused by the recent assassination bombing outrages (TIME, Apr. 27, May 4). Some fighting and another attempt on the life of King Boris (subsequently denied by the Sofia Government) were reported.

The trial of terrorists implicated in the Sveti Kral Cathedral explosion began and evidence read established positively the connivance of the Third (Communist) Internationale in the short-lived attempt to overthrow the Government and institute a reign of terror. One Zadgorsky, sacristan of the Sveti Kral Cathedral, said that he had been a Communist for several years, had been bribed with money received from Bolsheviki to permit one Vasco to place bombs on the roof of the Cathedral and had, on the fatal day, signaled when the building was full, whereupon Vasco had fired the fuse to the bombs. One Friedmann, pleading not guilty, admitted that he was a Communist, that he knew of the plans to blow up the Cathedral, but called the attempt "a stupid thing which could not have had anything like a practical result." The Government charged that the wife of a former Premier (probably Mme. Stambulisky) was implicated.

The international aspect of the affair calmed down considerably. The Great Powers of Europe warned Premier Tsankoff against committing retaliatory excesses and against surpassing the rights of the constitutional Opposition. Premier Mussolini of Italy was reported to have warned Yugo-Slavia that Italy would not tolerate any interference on her part in the internal affairs of Bulgaria, and a Minister of the latter called on Premier Pashitch at Belgrade and apologized for the statements published by the press charging Serbian complicity in the outrages.

YUGO-SLAVIA

Wild Man

His Majesty King Alexander caused Premier Pashitch to issue the following communiqué to the people: "In view of the state of the health of Prince George, elder brother of King Alexander, which is such that he urgently needs a change in the manner of his life and being put under the constant supervision of a doctor, the king has indicated under the royal family law a place of permanent residence for Prince George and appointed a special doctor."

. . .

Prince George, 37 years of age, is the eldest son of the late King Peter and renounced his rights to the throne in 1909. His extraordinary behavior, manifested in a supreme disregard for social etiquette, won for him the sobriquet of "the hotspur of Europe," and the conviction that he was mad. On one occasion, it is related, he was bounced out of a Belgrade music hall for flinging champagne bottles at the orchestra leader. On two occasions he was banished from the country, but each time he returned and was allowed to remain. It is now charged that he has been financing Republicans.

Personally brave, reckless by nature, the War showed him up to the best advantage. At one time a Serbian detachment was menaced by a strong Austrian force. The Prince sprang to the head of the dispirited troops and called upon them to advance, but the men, not recognizing him, hesitated. The Prince turned, roared: "Men, I am George of Serbia. All those who are not afraid, follow me. Charge!" Defeat was changed into victory, but the Prince was seriously wounded.

JAPAN

Silent Kopp

Since his arrival in Tokyo, Bolshevik Ambassador Victor L. Kopp has been "kopping it" on all sides.

His speech at Harbin describing the Jappo-Russian treaty as a "scrap of paper" (TIME, May 4) was naturally not well received in Japan and the ensuing harsh criticism was not mitigated by the fact that the Bolshevik Ambassador maintained a seemingly studied silence.

In short he had declared, or so the Nippon Dempo News Service said, that he would work in Japan to further the Bolshevik cause of world revolution by all the means at his disposition and, paradoxically, to use Japan as a lever to force U. S. recognition of Russia.

Some Japanese asserted that the despatch was false, was an attempt on the part of the White Russians to embarrass Kopp; some said that the Ambassador made the speech as a sop to his Red audience and never expected it to go further; others declared that the Opposition had "framed" the whole incident in order to discredit the Kato Government which recognized Russia (TIME, Feb. 2); still others were convinced of the authority of the report.

The Bolshevik Embassy denied the truth of the statements credited to Kopp and a Russian news agency produced a copy of his speech which was extremely mild in tone; but Victor L. Kopp said not a word, refused to see anybody.

LATIN AMERICA

In Mexico

A. M. Elias, Mexican Consul General in Manhattan, announced that "the economic condition of the National Treasury of Mexico" is "very satisfactory" and that the Government proposed to pay $9,000,000 worth of commercial debts before the end of August.

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In Mexico City, the Treasury began to pay business houses the debts owing by the Government since the beginning of the de la Huerta revolt in December, 1923 (TIME, Dec. 17, 1923, et seq.).

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Jalapa Affair

At Jalapa, State of Vera Cruz, Mexican workmen employed in an American-owned electric light and power plant went on strike demanding, so despatches averred, a 150% increase in pay. The plant is owned by the Higgins Estate Inc. of Manhattan and was managed by William K. Boone, U. S. citizen; but Mr. Boone, unable to effect a settlement with the strikers, was forced to surrender the entire plant to the State authorities, acting on the orders of Governor Jara, and promptly left to file a protest in the U. S. All this took place last March.

The U. S. Government, on Apr. 16, instructed U. S. Ambassador Sheffield to protest against the seizure; last week, the Federal Government of Mexico made reply. In short, it defended the state Government's action, stating that temporary seizure was necessary in the public interest to end the strike and that Boone could have reached a compromise agreement with the strikers had he explained to the Syndicate that the Company was owed $250,000 by the state and municipal governments. In answer to charges that Boone's life had been threatened, the note said that he could at any time have demanded Federal protection but did not. The note implied, however, that the plant would be returned to its owners.

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Revolt

Advices from the southern continent said that the São Paulo rebels of Brazil, whose revolt failed conspicuously last year (TIME, July 14 et seq.), and who have not yet been brought to boot by the Federal Government, were preparing the second installment of their rebellion, were preparing to attack in the region of La Guayra on the Paraná River.

THE THEATRE

New Plays

The Gorilla, by Ralph Spence, depends chiefly on the scenery. Trapdoors revolve and clatter, arms protrude from solid stone, panels slide and lights go black and green. While their surroundings are thus behaving queerly, the company unfolds a tale of horrid humors. It seems that the Gorilla was a monstrous criminal who advertised his criming and then fulfilled his promises. Murders and whatnot were his pastime. On this particular evening, he operates in the living-room, the garage and the cellar of the Stevens mansion. A detailed report of the activity would sound very much like a 9-year-old child's explaining of the libretto of *Bohème*. Therefore, let it be recorded that guns are going off almost continually, nearly every member of the cast is kidnapped before the evening is over and that the whole difficulty is finally solved by Van Cleve of Scotland Yard. All is meant to be very funny and, for the most part, lives up to its intention. Two amazing comic detectives, Clifford Dempsey and Frank McCormack, helped the audience to its happiest moments.

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The Poor Nut. If you are opposed on principle to plays in which the actors parade as undergraduates with huge capital letters on their chests, you may dislike this one, by J. C. and Elliott Nugent. It has a track meet on the stage and a love scene at a fraternity dance. Under such severe handicaps, it manages to be a genial and, at times, an uncommonly amusing comedy.

The unhappy hero is a Phi Beta Kappa scholar with suppressed desires to be an athlete and a gentleman. Into his life comes Miss Wisconsin, co-ed from an enemy institution and winner of a beauty contest. The next day is crowded for him, what with winning the track meet, making the best fraternity and collecting the best wife among the local co-eds.

Some of the proceedings are written as penetrating satire; most of them are slapstick comedy. The former gives the latter just salt enough to make the whole a popular dish. The whole cast plays with the enthusiasm of a negro chorus breaking into a Charleston and their

ELLIOTT NUGENT
An athlete and a gentleman

leader, Elliott Nugent, gives a brilliant performance as the Poor Nut who fooled the squirrels in the end.

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The Best Plays

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

Drama

THE DOVE—Holbrook Blinn and Judith Anderson engaged in a hot controversy over virtue in the Mexican border dance halls.

WHAT PRICE GLORY?—The picture of two U. S. marines at their trade—mud on the outside and alcohol within.

THEY KNEW WHAT THEY WANTED—A sister of the city who married by mail an aged grape grower of California. Called the best American play of the year by the Pulitzer Prize Committee.

DESIRE UNDER THE ELMS—Bitter pages of history from a lonely New England farm where a young wife forgot her gray-haired farmer husband.

THE WILD DUCK—Ibsen's curse upon idealism in an admirably portrayed revival.

WHITE CARGO—Morality that dries under the burning desert sunshine and crumbles at the sight of native woman.

Comedy

THE SHOW-OFF—Glorifies the human loud speaker who tells the world everything.

THE GUARDSMAN—A slight and yet significant discussion by Alfred Lunt and Lynn Fontanne of how good an actor must be to deceive his own wife.

CAESAR AND CLEOPATRA—Wherewith the Theatre Guild opened their new playhouse. No better than it should be and yet in the van of the present pack.

THE FALL GUY—A clothesline and Irish brogue comedy of the worm who turned bootlegger by mistake.

IS ZAT SO?—Prizefighters' troubles with the world of pearls and chaperons.

THE FIREBRAND—The edge of satire cuts the ruffle of romance which time had put around Cellini and his Italian friends.

LOVE FOR LOVE—Two centuries and a half have not suffered to dim the lustre of Congreve's comic sophistication.

THE POOR NUT—An exaggerated college tale that wrings laughter for its very exaggerations.

Musical

In the realm of laughter and the dance, there are to be recommended: *Rose-Marie, Lady, Be Good; The Student Prince, The Mikado, The Music Box, Ziegfeld Follies.*

RELIGION

Lawrence

Nearly 75 years old and nearly 32 years Bishop of Massachusetts, the Rt. Rev. William Lawrence, D.D., S.T.D., stated, last week, that the administration of his diocese had been placed in the hands of Bishop Coadjutor Slattery. Said he: "Those whom I have confirmed, and there have been some 60,000, I hold in tender memory. . . . I shall, of course, still be moving in and out among you, worshiping with you, sometimes leading you in worship and preaching."

Famed as a liberal, famed as creator of the $8,000,000 Church Pension Fund, "Lawrence of Massachusetts" is famed also as a director of Harvard University. For the latter's Business School and departments of Fine Arts and Chemistry, he is now helping to assemble $10,000,000.

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In Denver

In the *Epistle of James,* it is written:

Elias [Elijah the Tishbite] was a man subject to like passions as we are, and he prayed earnestly that it might not rain: and it rained not on the earth by the space of three years and six months.

And he prayed again, and the heaven gave rain, and the earth brought forth her fruit.

Even so, at the behest of the local Rotary Club, the business men of Denver bowed their heads for two minutes, prayed for rain to help the farmers.

BOOKS

Rotten Borough*

The Greatest Powys Treats of Immemorial Animalism

The Story. Over a windy English heath and down a hill crept a rutty road. At the bottom of the hill, the road found, unexpectedly, a village called Shelton, with old elms and houses bulging into the lane.

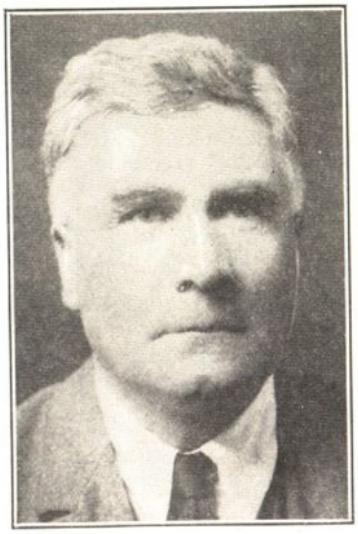
Dairyman Tasker, who is not the hero of this story (it has none), lived in Shelton with his gods, which gods were large black boars and sows in a pig-yard deep with manure.

When Mr. Tasker went to his worship in the darkness of dawn, he flung his stunted daughters from their beds to serve as acolytes. If the ceremonies were bungled, Mr. Tasker booted the acolytes or smashed their faces with a pitchfork. On feast days, the gods were offered the carcasses of horses or cows. The blood thirst that the gods thus developed happened to save Mr. Tasker the embarrassment and expense of burying his father when he, a drunken tramp, was throttled in the pig-yard one night by Mr. Tasker's watch-dog. It was at moments of this sort that joy filled Mr. Tasker's soul.

Slightly more pleasant than Mr. Tasker, though not really so different psychologically, was his vicar, the Rev. Hector Turnbull. Days at the vicarage, all identical, were punctuated by the Rev. Hector's heavy and regular meals, heavy and regular tread, heavy and regular sermons, tooth troubles and grumblings over money. Occasionally, the Rev. Hector noticed the second maid's ankle. Occasionally, he went away to a dentist. That ankles and teeth were connected in the life of a churchman with so proud a bearing as the Rev. Hector's, none would have guessed; and when the Rev. Hector fell heavily dead one day in a disreputable city rooming house, his two elder sons—a middle-class doctor, an ambitious curate—could not, had they wished, have made the villagers believe he was suborning, not rescuing, the girl.

Mrs. Turnbull, whose querulous existence up to that point had been in potting jam and waiting for her husband to speak at table, was deprived of her jam-pots and suffered to board at her doctor-son's house. The curate-son, with his rich wife and her pet lemur, got the Shelton living.

Six other characters shed varying degrees of light. One was a cattle drover. Out of animal fear, to lay the ghost of a girl he had beaten dead, he protected a girl whom someone else had seduced. Another was a hulking bank clerk, one Malden. He was benevolent toward chess, Nature and Rose Netley. Rose was a social worker to whom all fallen girls were "sisters." She did a certain amount of temporary good in an enthusiastic way.



"Hermit" Powys
He stays at home

Henry Turnbull, the Rev. Hector's youngest, was thin, docile, an idiot to his family and the village. He ran errands, dug in the garden and walked, when not in demand, to South Egdon, for respite from mankind's puzzling beastliness. This he found in his only friend, Henry Neville, the South Egdon curate, a sickly ascetic who was hated by his flock because he did not bully them into religion as a proper curate should. Instead he forgave them their malice, an effrontery that he aggravated when he robbed them of the pleasure of stoning him to death by taking poison to end a mortal illness.

His saintly sister, Molly Neville, who compassionately supplied the poison, was called "murderess." Later, she was called "harlot" because she took Henry Turnbull into her tiny cottage on the heath after his brothers had driven him out. To teach all rebels a lesson, the tavern sots of Shelton gave the elder Tasker, just before the pigs ate him, a bottle of whiskey for kicking the life-spark from Henry's frail body with a handsome pair of iron-cobbled boots. Thereafter, there was none to feel that Molly's cottage light was a blessed star on that rude countryside.

The Significance. The turf of English countrysides is rich and old. Mr. Thomas Hardy arbitrarily says it is poisoned by a malignant Deity. Mr. Powys, also arbitrary, but more candid than Mr. Hardy, declares that it is decayed turf. His "rotten borough," with its immemorial animalism, its "idiot," its saints, is propaganda of the universal order. The Rev. Hector would be recognized in Gopher Prairie. The country churls would have pleased Dostoievsky.

The Author. Of a distinguished English family of seven, the three eldest Powys brothers are writers. Two are migratory between home and the U. S. John Cowper, the eldest, lectures brilliantly to women on how poorly most people write. Llewellyn, the third brother, tells good stories, notably his South African adventures, some of which are to be found in a scary book, *Black Laughter*.

Theodore F., perhaps the greatest Powys, lives in Dorsetshire, a recluse, known to his brothers as the "Hermit." He combines his brothers' talents. In wry, childlike sentences, he lays spiritual values that his brother John might reason out, beneath stories that his brother Llewellyn might invent. *Mr. Tasker's Gods* is the first lengthy exertion of an original force that was felt in *The Left Leg, Mark Only, Black Bryony*.

* Mr. Tasker's Gods—T. F. Powys—*Knopf* ($2.50).

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Industrial Ham

Dr. Stiggins — Arthur Machen — *Knopf* ($2.00). "I find I disliked many things in 1906," says Arthur Machen. Among them were: utilitarian literature, big business, the novels of George Eliot and Mrs. Humphry Ward, Puritanism and its offspring, Protestantism; the inky rivers of the city of Manchester, drains, dogmas and all the iron altars erected to that latter day simulacrum of the Golden Bull of Tyre—the Industrial Ham. As Dickens' behavior toward Dissent was once described as that of a man who takes up a noisome fungus, smells it, makes an inarticulate noise of

disgust and throws it away, so Arthur Machen treated the toadstools which, in 1906, he did not love. "Everything I hated in 1906 I hate now; if possible, with greater heartiness," says Arthur Machen and, in tribute to the refreshing gallantry which has kept him loyal through the years to the memory of his first hates, this book of astringent homilies has been republished. His noises of disgust are not inarticulate.

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Incorruptible Yegg

THE GREAT GATSBY—F. Scott Fitzgerald—*Scribner*—($2.00). Still the brightest boy in the class, Scott Fitzgerald holds up his hand. It is noticed that his literary trousers are longer, less bell-bottomed, but still precious. His recitation concerns Daisy Fay who, drunk as a monkey the night before she married Tom Buchanan, muttered: "Tell 'em all Daisy's chang' her mind." A certain penniless Navy lieutenant was believed to be swimming out of her emotional past. They gave her a cold bath, she married Buchanan, settled expensively at West Egg, L. I., where soon appeared one lonely, sinister Gatsby, with mounds of mysterious gold, ginny habits and a marked influence on Daisy. He was the lieutenant, of course, still swimming. That he never landed was due to Daisy's baffled withdrawal to the fleshly, marital mainland. Due also to Buchanan's disclosure that the mounds of gold were ill-got. Nonetheless, Yegg Gatsby remained Daisy's incorruptible dream, unpleasantly removed in person toward the close of the book by an accessory in oil-smeared dungarees.

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Carrion Ground

THE POT OF EARTH—Archibald MacLeish—*Houghton-Mifflin* ($1.25). Death is the beginning of creation. Science explains: "The Nitrogen Cycle. . . ." Poet MacLeish says:

I tell you the generations
Of man are a ripple of thin fire burning
Over a meadow, breeding out of itself;
Itself, a momentary incandescence
Lasting a long time, and we that blaze
Now, we are not that fire, for it leaves us.

He sings the changes of the cycle in the life of a woman—one stony, first, as the reluctant earth, fearing the fire that moves, the force that brings lilacs out of a dead stalk whose root, fed by death, feeds death again in the carrion ground. Her career is conventional. She loves, marries and, dying, bears her child.

Sometimes the poem, submitting too much to manner, misses the rhythm which its theme imposes; equally often it rises, with an orchestration of dark vowel music, thrusting cadences, rich rhymes dexterously jarring, to utterance that will stamp Mr. MacLeish, young Boston Irishman, as an important poet to all those who attach importance to perfection of expression.

EDUCATION

Parents, Teachers

The faith of the age is in congresses and mass action. Last week, the National Parent-Teacher Association mobilized in Austin, Tex., for its 29th annual congress. Mrs. Drury W. Cooper of Montclair, N. J., national chairman of membership, reported that the Association's roll had reached 875,000. She presented the Louisiana delegation with a banner for increasing its membership 274% in the past year.

Some of the good works which preceptors and progenitors had in store for the rising generation:

Cabinet Post. It has long been the firm conviction of the Association that the educational affairs of the Nation should be elevated from their present status as a subsidiary interest of the U. S. Department of the Interior* and given into the hands of a U. S. Secretary of Education, a new (eleventh) member of the President's cabinet.† Those who propose this innovation declare that the administrative functions of the new Department need in no way infringe upon the educational rights of individual states. They tell people who oppose it that their opposition arises from blindness to the blessings of Federal assistance. They predict bigger and better national education weeks, governmental eradication of illiteracy, substitution of the well-equipped district school (perhaps with motor transport for distant pupils) for the ill-equipped "little red schoolhouse." The dissenters are commonly said to be persons interested in private and parochial schools, persons suspicious of Federal "red tape," persons who believe that the various state educational departments are capable of performing their duties without increased Federal supervision and advice.

Various bills directing and empowering the President to establish the U. S. Department of Education have at various times awaited the pleasure of the U. S. Congress. Whenever the National Congress of Parents and Teachers foregathers (TIME, May 19, 1924), it expresses hope and confidence that one of these will soon become the law. Of the present bill the reformers are more sanguine than ever because it contains no provision, so hateful to states righters, for Federal School aid in financial form.

Policewomen. The parents and teachers declared themselves abettors of all legislation leading to the substitution of policewomen for policemen in handling female delinquents.

Child Study. A national program of child study, as outlined by Dr. M. V. O'Shea of Wisconsin University and some distinguished colleagues, as sponsored and boosted by the International Rotary and Kiwanis Clubs and promoted by the Children's Foundation (Manhattan), was endorsed.

Seats. "If the Parent-Teacher Association should do nothing but provide more comfortable seats [hygienic, adjustable] for the school children of the Nation, it would more than justify its existence."—*Mrs. B. F. Langworthy*, Winnetka, Ill., the Association's Vice President.

Humanization. "In thinking of fine equipment and the most advanced teaching methods, we must not lose sight of the all-important factor, the individual child."—*Dr. F. D. Slutz*, Dayton, Ohio.

Hobbies. Leisure, fast becoming a surplus commodity, must be consumed. A plan: invite owners of hobbies to demonstrate them to school children.—*Mrs. Cornelia James Cannon*, Cambridge, Mass.

"Better Films." The parents and teachers were exhorted to obtain more acceptable cinema programs in their communities by fighting the producer's practice of "block booking" (leasing a vulgar picture with one of merit to sell the former), by combatting lurid advertising, by forming "better films" committees and reporting on all releases. "Motion picture producers . . . insist that the public prefers the indecent to the decent film. We want to show these producers. . . ."—*Mrs. Morey V. Kerns*, Philadelphia.

Home Play. "The family that plays together, stays together."—*John Bradford*, Playground and Recreation Association of America.

General. Other speeches and resolutions supported: The World Court, Disarmament, codification of International Law, "some lasting organization of nations," the Volstead Act, the Child Labor Amendment,

* The U. S. Bureau of Education (John J. Tigert, commissioner) functions chiefly in advisory, informative and statistical capacities. Its administrative function is limited to such matters as paying out Federal endowments to colleges, benefiting agriculture and the mechanical arts, running the schools and reindeer industry of Alaska.

† This conviction is shared by the American Council on Education. Last week, reporting to that body as Chairman of its Legislation Committee, Dr. John H. MacCracken, President of Lafayette College, (Easton, Pa.) noted "increased public interest" in the proposed Department.

Federal aid for physical education, loans to opium-growing countries to stimulate growth of other crops. Attacked: "all rodeos and Wild West shows," illiteracy, selfish interpretations of "democracy."

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For Parents

Speak roughly to your little boy,
And beat him when he sneezes;
He only does it to annoy,
Because he knows it teases.

In Manhattan, as his contribution to National Child Health Day, Dr. Foster Kennedy, neurologist of Cornell University Medical College, last week published hints for parents: "Don't keep the child tied to his mother's apron strings. . . . Let him pay for his mistakes. . . . Most people like to be thought out of the common, and if a youngster finds he can acquire a reputation for eccentricity by refusing to take his food or lying down and kicking, he will do so in and out of season. . . . Remember your child is an adult in miniature with an intense emotional life which is trying experiments through his waking hours. And these experiments are egotistical—the child is quite as important to himself as you are to yourself."

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Critique

Every so often, the editors of *The New Student* (inter-collegiate newssheet, of the liberal persuasion) find time and money to supplement their weekly with a section written around a single idea. For the sake of journalism (and Upton Sinclair*), they usually "jazz" the idea. They are young men, seeking a young audience.

Last week, one of these editors compiled a supplement called *Shells*—a critique of college architecture in the U. S. Posing as a "Loafer," he pondered the causes and meanings behind university structures. "The finished shell," said he, "represents the ideals of the college, the type of its education, . . . imagination, independence, . . . enslavement to shadows, to predetermined notions, petrifactions, parchment, self-adulation, pretense and the higher bunk."

This Loafer obtained views of Yale's famed Harkness Quadrangle, quoted Prof. William Lyon Phelps thereanent: " 'My eyes filled with tears. . . . The features of the sky-line change as rapidly and as tenderly as the face of a breathing alma mater, beholding her children. . . . The buildings stand in the midst of traffic, a monument to the life of the spirit—they are as accessible as God.' "

Added Loafer: "Entering, awed, . . . the bum was greeted by the strains, from a dormitory window, of *Red Hot Mama.* Doorsteps are found artificially worn down as if with the tread of the countless, and the tile of the roof has been especially prepared to gather dust and moss as rapidly as possible, to simulate the venerable. To this university, then, goes the prestige of having artfully intimated Oxford and Cambridge without copying directly. . . . Good old tears, good old spires, good old doorsteps (hastened up a bit), good old Oxford, good old quaint antique, old alma mater and old God. *Red Hot Mama*——"

The next page was devoted to *The Art of Technology: Ossified at Birth.* Loafer pointed to the buildings of the Massachusetts Institute of Technology, which catalogs call: "classical Roman laid out in the French manner." Loafer called it: "A factory attempting the Roman in a derby hat . A picket-fence palace. A hairless, scrubbed and tasteless eunuch playing dominoes. . . . The hokum of the 'pseudo classic'."

Then came *Columbia Trust,* with cuts of the largest U. S. university's "safe and sane rectangular safety deposit boxes. . . . New boxes will be put up yearly as the number of students grows." Juxtaposed with the façade of the Columbia Library, was a "detail of a kindred savings bank," markedly similar.

Then *Flotsam and Jetsam* (*The University of Pennsylvania*): "The inheritors of this museum of styles are now trying to impose some sort of unity upon it. . . . What does this confusion, this lack of any sound instinct imply in the education here offered?"

The Cathedral of lEarning (*University of Pittsburgh*): 14,460,000 cu. ft. of space for $10,000,000, of which the brochure of Pittsburgh's skyscraper-to-be said: "To plant the spirit of achievement, . . . by a great high building . . . to interpret the spirit of Pittsburgh . . . to build a memorial to the achievers of Pittsburgh" (TIME, Nov. 17). Loafer: "The soul in cubic feet. Achievement by tonnage. Unquestioning faith in millionaires and land-values. Gothic doo-dads for moments of sentiment. . . ."

Stirrings of Life were found at the University of New Mexico, where the Indian-mission buildings are "still copies, but at least of a tradition local and native." Proof that "the best powers of the American mind in action" are capable of creating a form "good, clean, elementary, logical, impelling" was found, and illustrated in the football stadia of Yale, Leland Stanford, the University of California. "Perhaps in the distant future this form will be repeated, but reduced to a size commensurate with humbler pursuits."

An insistent young man, Loafer concluded by declaring that "the monotony of the educational process"—that is, lectures—"makes the very buildings in which they take place inane, anonymous."

*Pinko-authority on art, economics, education, politics. His book on U. S. college life, *The Goose Step,* was widely read by young liberals.

CINEMA

The New Pictures

Fifth Avenue Models. Mary Philbin is one of the minority of actresses who do not play as often as their ability entitles them to. Possibly she has a husband and family who cut into her career; possibly directors do not think she is good. The former are selfish and the latter are dense. In this picture, there is not much narrative. Poor old papa went to jail and for a while it seemed that daughter would wake up some morning and find that working girls do get into trouble. Papa was, of course, innocent; employer was honorable; daughter reaped the reward of virtue. And all of this is quite acceptable under the deft and decorative touch of Mary Philbin.

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The Night Club. Raymond Griffith is just about to burst out as one of our chief comedians. He is not cross-eyed, his feet are mates, he does not hide behind a beard, his clothes fit. He is an actor who can eat up a funny situation without spilling it on his vest. *The Night Club* is an aimless burlesque through which he wears a high silk hat. Though the plot is not vital, what there is of it deals with a will whereby the happy bachelor must marry a certain girl.

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Soul Fire is one of the monstrosities that some day will, no doubt, be displayed in a cinema museum as a terrible example of what all scenarists and directors should avoid. It sets out to tell the story of a man's soul pounding to pieces on the reefs of poverty. The first reef is Paris; the second, Port Said; finally the South Seas. It all came from a play called *Great Music* in which the boy finally gets leprosy and is given a year or more of life in which to finish his orchestral symphony. The cinema people, for no reason at all, have given the leprosy to his inoffensive little native girl. Five months later they have cured her to make way for the happy ending. Richard Barthelmess played the boy rather badly.

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Zander the Great. A lovely nurse girl trying to find among Arizona badmen the father of her tiny ward is the kernel of this tale. It is fed forth with all the usual garnishings of hard riding, sheriffs and a sand storm. Early pictures of the nurse girl struggling to escape from an orphanage had little bearing on the general scheme but were nevertheless the most interesting. Marion Davies is starred and gives an extraordinarily good performance at first, that thins down to the close-up of a lovely maiden type of playing.

ART

In Paris

Salvos of cannon thundered across the Place de la Concorde and through the gardens of the Tuileries while President Doumergue, accompanied by the principal members of his ministry, marched to survey the opening of the International Exposition of Decorative and Applied Arts. All the important nations of the world, with the exception of the U. S. and Germany, were represented. The affair, though it affected a pompousness amounting almost to dignity, greatly resembled the exposition of Architectural and Allied Arts held, last week, in Manhattan (TIME, May 4).

Of the applied arts, plumbing and heating were less stressed than in the U. S. exposition; rug-making, stained glass, lace, goldsmithery were glorified in bannered booths. Special pavilions were consecrated to French wines, French cookery. A lottery bond loan provided the funds for this national advertisement.

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In some rooms on the Tuileries whose grave silence was only faintly rippled by the roar of Doumergue's cannon, the Spring Salon opened its doors. Because the Exposition made space hard to get, the Salon was small, the work of a high quality. Soberness of execution, startling in such a land, roused as much alarmed comment as the single extravagance of the Royal Academy's exhibition (see below). For the first time since 1913, the exhibition escaped from the influence of the military; hard horizons, khaki browns diminished; dead men in rutted lanes gave place to somnolent picnickers under willow trees. Sculpture, allowed a surprisingly limited space, also displayed more of the amenities of art, less of the chaste rigidity of tombstone-cutting. Russian exiles and Americans were hung in fair numbers.

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In London

Anchored in conservatism, English art lets the tide pull, lets the wind go over; the name of Cézanne is a peril avoided, Modernism the mutter of a storm that never broke. Last week, at the opening of the Royal Academy's exhibition, the quality found with gratification that their Art was still safe, a painted ship upon a painted sea.

It was a wet May Day, bad for tophats. Ex-Premier Ramsay MacDonald came in a soft felt and a lounge suit, a fact which brought joy to the shires but caused a slight depression on the Exchange. Lords and ladies, Knights and gentlemen, they saw pictures that pleased them—suave specimens of superphotography in oil, executed by the hand of man, unassisted by any machine. Sir John Lavery's adept portraits of George Bernard Shaw, of Jockey Steve Donoghue; two unremarkable Sargents; an effective landscape by a greengrocer, another by a violinist in a cinema theatre, all as definite as roast beef, all competent, all dull. There was, also, one exception.

"I have ever hated all nations, professions and communities . . . but principally I hate and detest that animal called man." So wrote the angry Irishman, Jonathan Swift. So has come to think that onetime cable of conservatism, Painter Sir William Orpen. His painting was the exception: A white bear stands in the glare of a Paris prize ring. There is blood at his feet; he has just consummated upon a human bruiser, now unconscious, brutalities so magnificent that spectators of every sex, replete with ecstasy at the spectacle, slobber and clip, heedless of an ape that sits among them, scrutinizing with remote but kindly cynicism their delirious reversion to the bestial. "Hogarthian," said the critics. "Horrible," said the quality.

© *International*
SIR WILLIAM ORPEN
Hogarthian? Horrible?

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Borglummery

Developments in the Stone Mountain Memorial controversy since Sculptor Borglum left in a thunder storm and Sculptor Lukeman was appointed to succeed him (TIME, Mar. 9, 16, Apr. 27).

¶ Engineer Lester H. Barlow of the Baldwin Locomotive Works recently gave $100,000 to the Stone Mountain Memorial Association. Last week, he demanded that the Association either return his gift or reappoint Sculptor Borglum.

¶ Mrs. Walter J. Grace, official of the United Daughters of the Confederacy, issued a letter to all chapters, advising them to place money raised for the Stone Mountain Memorial Association on time deposit, to lend no aid in the sale of Stone Mountain half-dollars until disputes were settled.

¶ With a florid policeman at the door, the members of the Stone Mountain Memorial Association met, reëlected President Hollis N. Randolph, Borglum's arch-enemy, dropped from the Board of Directors Mrs. Walter J. Grace.

. . .

Diana

With Madison Square Garden, Manhattan, scheduled for speedy demolition, artists, architects pondered on what could be done with Diana, Roman huntress by Saint-Gaudens, who, upon a Moorish tower by Stanford White, long adorned the summit of the famed hippodrome. After 56 conflicting proposals, it was last week decided to remove statue, tower, to New York University. Lawyer Elihu Root agreed to head a committee to raise funds for the transfer; architects McKim, Mead & White were appointed for the work.

MUSIC

Eastman Seven

To encourage young U. S. composers, the Eastman School of Music at Rochester, N. Y., offered to present a series of programs of manuscript orchestral works by such strivers. Last week, the first of these concerts was given. The seven, the youngest 25, the oldest 35, were composers Tweedy, Weiss, Silver, Copland, Rogers, Porter, McKay. There were four compositions of merit. Best was the imaginative, polytonal *Cortège Macabre* of Composer Copland.

. . .

San Carlo

After 31 weeks of tour, performances in 100 cities through Canada, the Pacific Coast, East, South, Middle West, the San Carlo Opera Company ended its season with a presentation of *Aïda* in Newark, N. J. For next year, Director Gallo, whose name is Fortune, announced presentations in English of *Faust, Hansel and Gretel*, promised at least one opera in English in each weekly engagement. In June, he goes to Europe to gather new stars, new stimulus.

. . .

Ravel

L'Enfant et les Sortilèges, an opera ballet by Maurice Ravel with a libretto by Mme. Colette, was recently given its premier in Monte Carlo, will be heard

in Paris next season and thereafter brought to the U. S.

The Libretto. *L'enfant,* a favored one, constantly companioned by such birds and beasts as cats, bats, dragonflies and a squirrel, is untransfigured by the gentleness that attends his living, but ridden with black bile and curious humors. Does he learn his lessons? Far from it; this *enfant,* is idle and, when his *Maman* reproves him for his lassitude, assuredly with justice, he surrenders himself to rancor, beating the floor with his heels, chasing the cats, the squirrel and committing many acts of violence. Then it is that he hears the old clock sing, with much clucking of the tongue, a lament for the days when its pendulum would work all night; the china gods complain in childish voices; the teapot collogue with the teacup. Amazed, he tries to hide near the fireplace, but the fire comes from its kennel to nip him in the breeches.

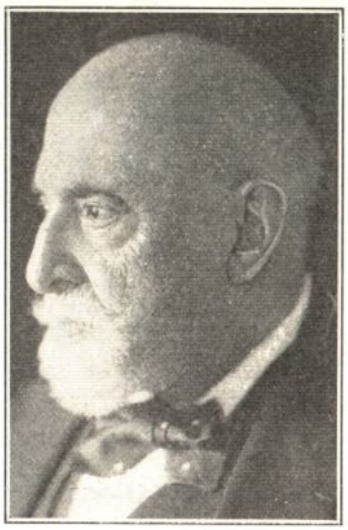
Enchantment transports him into a dark valley. The moon lifts the white of an eye over a cloud, but lightless in the glade he wanders; the forest talks to him in many voices; night presses her hands over his eyes. Ever he hears in his heart the voice of the once happy squirrel, reproaching him for the hurt he did her furry side, her tender paw, and he weeps with regret in the sullen copice, uncomforted. The squirrel, unable to support any longer the pain of her wound, falls swooning at his feet. He picks her up. He bandages with fumbling care her paw in a silk ribbon. Ah, how they rejoice then, the creatures who before harangued him; how shyly they regard him, transfixed at his compassion! Now he will learn his lessons. . . .

The Score. The music never interprets the fantasy, but plays with it, mocks it—rolls it ahead like a ball, follows after on subtle feet. The work is, in pattern, like those opera ballets of the 18th Century. Everything is a dance; the chair-song a minuet; the fire-talk a gigue; dragon flies weave to the slow air of a waltz; the teapot chortles in a fox-trot. It is music that smiles over its shoulder, that caresses only with the tips of its fingers, and laughs at itself in its own mirrors.

• • •

Auer

An old man with a gnarled face, fierce mustachios and a cranium as hairless as a grapefruit drew his bow through the last note of a Hungarian dance by Brahms and gravely bowed. Zimbalist, Heifetz, Hofmann, Gabrilowitsch, Rachmaninov, standing in the wings, beamed, murmured, clapped, thumped with the beaming, murmuring, clapping, thumping audience in Carnegie Hall, Manhattan. They had been listening to their master's voice. For the old man in the square dress suit was Leopold Auer, teacher of innumerable famed



LEOPOLD AUER

His pupils are his honors

violinists, celebrating his 80th birthday. The three violinists, the two pianists, themselves played, but no critic offered next day to praise or condemn their performances, for the concert was not a demonstration. It was a tribute.

• • •

Leopold Auer's father was a Hungarian painter. He painted houses, made money enough to have his son taught the violin. The son developed an amazing talent. He played with Brahms when the latter was comparatively unknown, was accompanied by Liszt, went to St. Petersburg, became conductor of the Symphony Orchestra, grand concert master. Liszt, Brahms, the Rubensteins, Tschaikowsky, Napoleon III, Abdul Hamid II, Richard and Johann Strauss, Gounod, Disraeli, Turgeniev, Von Bülow, were his friends. In addition to Zimbalist and Heifetz, he has taught Mischa Elman, Max Rosen, Isolde Menges, Eddy Brown, Toscha Seidel and many whose European fame has not extended to the U. S. When teaching, he listens. His approval is indicated by hammer-hard pummelings on the back and ribs of the deserving artist; his scorn by scowls, kicks, lingual outbursts in five languages, sabotage upon chairs, bows, violins. He never concerns himself with a pupil in whom he does not discern the germ of a great talent. "Learn to sing," he says to violinists. When the Russian Empire fell in 1917, he came to the U. S., reëstablished himself with ease. Dynamic, burly, witty, his personality still molds music. Says he: "From Russia and America will come the great music of the future. These countries are the youngest in art. My sympathies are always with youth."

SCIENCE

The Sea

During the past week, the following reports of oceanographic activities were made:

Beebe. From the Galapagos Islands, Explorer William Beebe (TIME, Apr. 27) gave notice that he was returning to Panama for coal, water and ammonia for his ship, the *Arcturus.* He had discovered a new island and named it after Prof. Henry Fairfield Osborn, President of the American Museum of Natural History. He had caught, among other curious denizens of the deep, a fish with long, jointed, lighted rods issuing from its head.

Bingham. Into Miami cruised the black *Pavonce,* sleek yacht of Henry Payne Bingham of Manhattan. On her decks were bucket-mouthed, serpentine fish, a sea-cow, glass sponges, monster iguanas (lizards) from Swan Island (300 miles south of Cuba), giant shrimps with pincers like lobsters. The *Pavonce* had been seeking the rhynodontypicus, a species of leviathan taken near Swan Island in 1912. Among the tales the mariners told was that of a vast elemental shape the Negroes called "Sapodilla Tom," which surged up beneath the boat, lifted his dorsal and was gone. Off the coast of Honduras, "a great winged, bat-like monster" had escaped.

• • •

Life and Death

The headwaters of U. S. population arose in 1924. The dam that holds them held tighter than before. Last week, the Census Bureau reported an increase in the birth rate of 2% (to 22.5 per 1,000); the death rate fell off .5% (to 11.9 per 1,000).

The greatest number of cradles per family was set rocking in the rural districts of North Carolina—31.9 babies per 1,000. Rural Montana had the fewest—only 14.9 per 1,000 but there the death rate was very low, only 7.8 per 1,000.

Deaths of persons under one year of age decreased in the entire registration area from 77.7 per 1,000 in 1923 to 71.9 in 1924.

• • •

In Brazil

The coppery cannibal Indians of upper Brazilian Guiana, squatting at their fires, their poisoned arrows handy on the ground, are not perturbed when a cobra slithers into camp, or a scorpion stings a foot, or a stream of venomous winged ants pours out of the jungle to dispute possession of the clearing. They are used to these annoyances, and could themselves be annoying if you should ascend the Parima River to its source

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and find them at home, before they have made their annual pilgrimage over the Sierra Parima to the Orinoco Basin in Venezuela.

But these placid cannibals were most likely at a loss, last winter, when they pricked their ears to the distant humming of a billion ants on the move, a humming that became the drone of a host of baritone bees, of one giant bee, of a visible giant bee with a tail like a scorpion, of the first airplane those cannibals had ever seen. Down from heaven fell red parachutes at their feet—bales of beads, knives, gewgaws. "Glug," mused the cannibals, "glug, glug." The chances were that the next big bee that might happen along would be well received, even if he alighted.

That was the idea of Captain A. W. Stevens, official photographer of Dr. A. Hamilton Rice's expedition, and his pilot, Lieut. Walter Hinton, famed flier of the Atlantic-crossing *NC-4*. Back in Manhattan last week, Captain Stevens told how he and Hinton, the latter suffering continually from malaria, flew from Manaos, on the Rio Negro, up the Rio Branco to the Rio Uraricoera, to the Rio Parima, to the Parima's source, hitherto unvisited by whites. With an aerial camera in their seaplane, they mapped a 1,000-mile stretch accurately for the first time, returning every few days to Dr. Rice with fresh pictures of what lay before him. A radio operator, John Swanson, also flew in the plane. His makeshift stations erected in the jungle effected the first direct wireless communication between South America and London.

Behind the fliers went one Charles Bull, onetime Harvard athlete, to establish gasoline bases for them. Bull traveled in a canoe alone with his native crew for 700 miles, stripped stark as they to the tropical sun and rain.

Doctor-Explorer Alexander Hamilton Rice is gathering ethnological, geological, commercial data (rubber, gutta-percha). It is his eighth trip to tropical South America, where he has already mapped some 500,000 sq. mi.

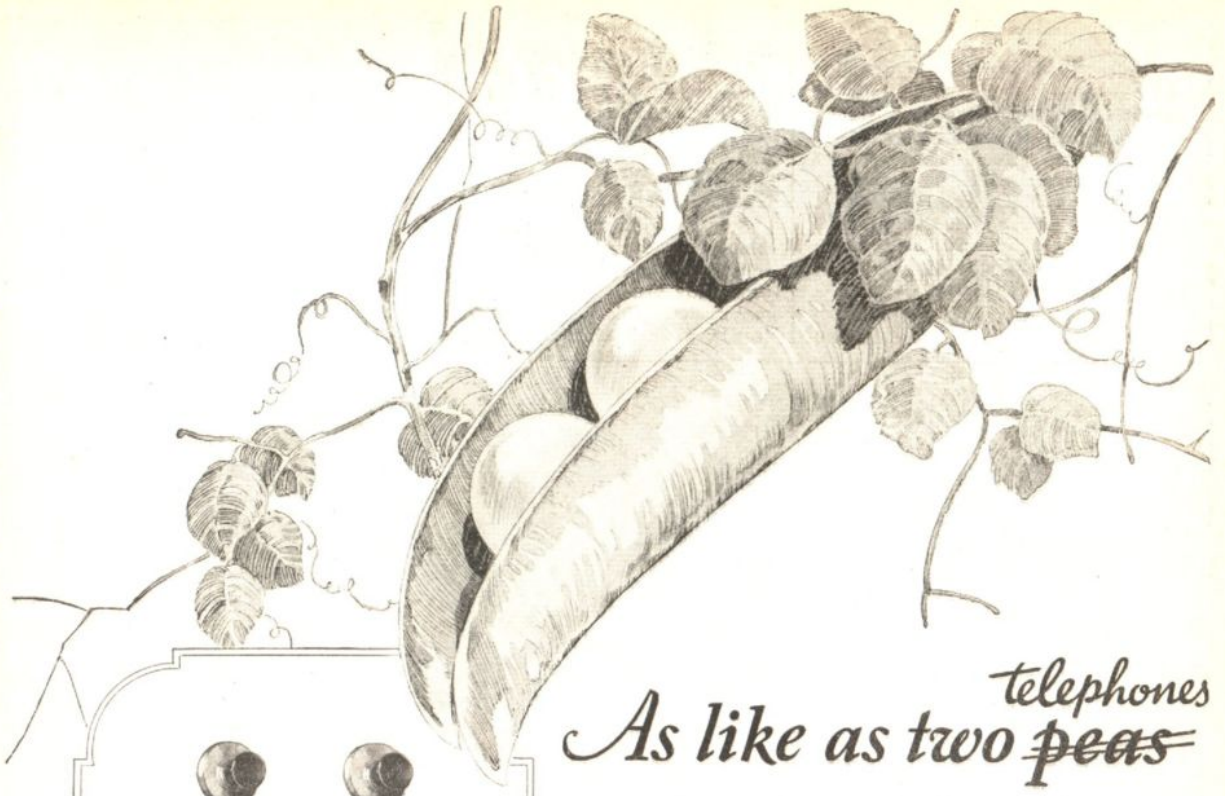
• • •

The Academy

They were the vanguard of U. S. Science, the 100 who met last week in Washington. They assembled as the National Academy of Sciences to consider news from unknown fields. For her exploration of blood cells, they received into their ranks the first woman member of their company, Miss Florence Rena Sabin, physiologist at Johns Hopkins Medical School.

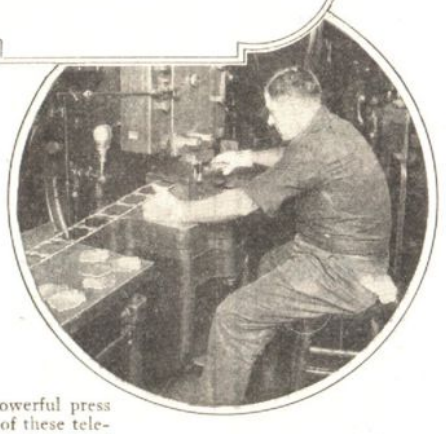
Came the reports, on subjects large and small. Some members reread the papers they had presented before the American Philosophical Society in Philadelphia (TIME, May 4).

Bananas. Early in their session, the scientists were invited to assign the banana to its original home. It had long been agreed that southeastern Asia deserved the honor. Fossil seeds (probably Oligocene) from Colombia, however, argued that the banana is essentially an



As like as two ~~peas~~ telephones

Instead of "as like as two peas," why not say "as like as two telephones?" To the smallest detail one telephone is a "speaking likeness" of another.



Here is a powerful press punching one of these telephone parts out of sheets of brass—just as cookies are cut out of strips of dough.

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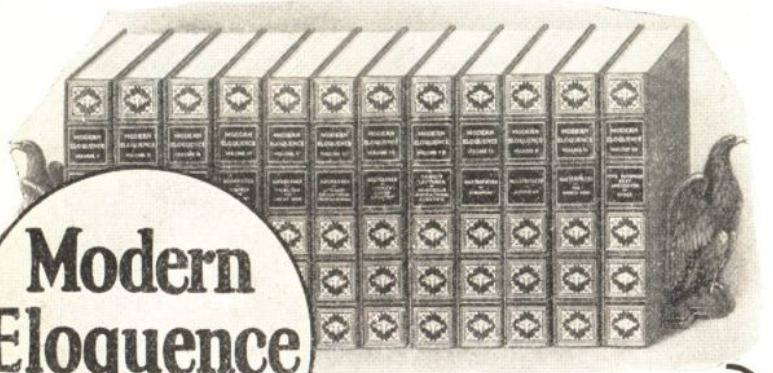
American fruit—*Dr. Edward W. Berry*, Johns Hopkins.

Voice Pictures. A photographic process made visible the breath of genius that distinguishes opera singers from the bulls of Bashan. A mechanically perfect singer, resting precisely on every note, would give a chart in straight lines. McCormack, Case, Melba, Farrar and peers, singing *Annie Laurie*, produced charts in wavy lines, undulated by pitch and intensity—*Dr. C. E. Seashore*, Iowa State University.

Germs' Breath. How, what, do bacteria breathe? The animal organism that causes sleeping sickness needs oxygen but died of an overdose. The plant organism that causes tuberculosis also needs oxygen, died when deprived of it. The latter was thought to grow slowly in its human host not because it gets no oxygen, but because it gets very little.—*Drs. F. G. Novy* and *M. H. Soule*, University of Michigan.

Sex Metabolism. In autumn and winter, the thyroid glands of pigeons enlarged and the pigeons' eggs were predominantly male. In spring and summer, small thyroids, female pigeons. One female, after hatching many clutches, actually turned male, sired a brood. (The significance of this research was that the thyroid principle, thyroxin, appeared to be more fundamentally connected with sex determination than the sex-cell chromosomes—*Dr. Oscar Riddle*, Carnegie Institute.



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AERONAUTICS

Non-stop

Hitherto, no seaplane has flown for more than 15 hours at a time. Yet, this summer, U. S. navy fliers propose to go from San Diego to Honolulu, something over 2,000 miles—at least 20 hours—in a single hop. And Frenchmen propose to capture the Raymond Orteig prize of $25,000 for a continuous Paris-New York flight.

Delaware River. Up and down the Philadelphia estuary, Lieutenants Kyle and Schildauer last week drove the *PN-9* from 10:22 one morning to 2:58 the next afternoon—a total of 28 hr., 36 min., making about 2,300 miles. Their faces badly wind-bitten, the crew had been so deafened by the roar of engines they could hardly hear the eager greetings when they landed. They had completed the test for the Honolulu trip.

Villacoublay, French Government airdrome, saw the completion of a seaplane with a 500-h.p. motor capable, it is said, of flying for 34 hours, and thus fitted for the Paris-New York flight. Two war veterans will fly it: Francis Coli and Paul Tarascon. The latter acquired a wooden leg in pre-War flying and later shot down eleven German planes in battle.

. . .

Langley vs. Wright

Wilbur and Orville Wright made their first flights at Kitty Hawk, N. C., on Dec. 17, 1903. For more than 20 years, the machine they used has been faithfully guarded, kept intact. Last week, Orville, the surviving brother,* announced that he was presenting this relic of man's first flight to the Science Museum at South Kensington, London, where a large collection of historic planes and engines already exists. Mr. Wright naturally seeks greater safety against damage and fire than his own home affords. But why a foreign museum? Why not the Smithsonian Institution in Washington, D. C.?

Echoes of a perennial controversy furnish the answer. Samuel P. Langley, builder of the first airplane, died, broken-hearted, shortly after the Wrights' first flights; his own attempt to fly had failed some time previously. But it failed, many experts have thought, because Langley tried to have the flight made from a house-boat on the Potomac without provision for a suitable length of run for get-away, and not because his device was inherently deficient.

As a matter of fact, in 1914, during

*Wilbur Wright died of typhoid fever, May 30, 1912.

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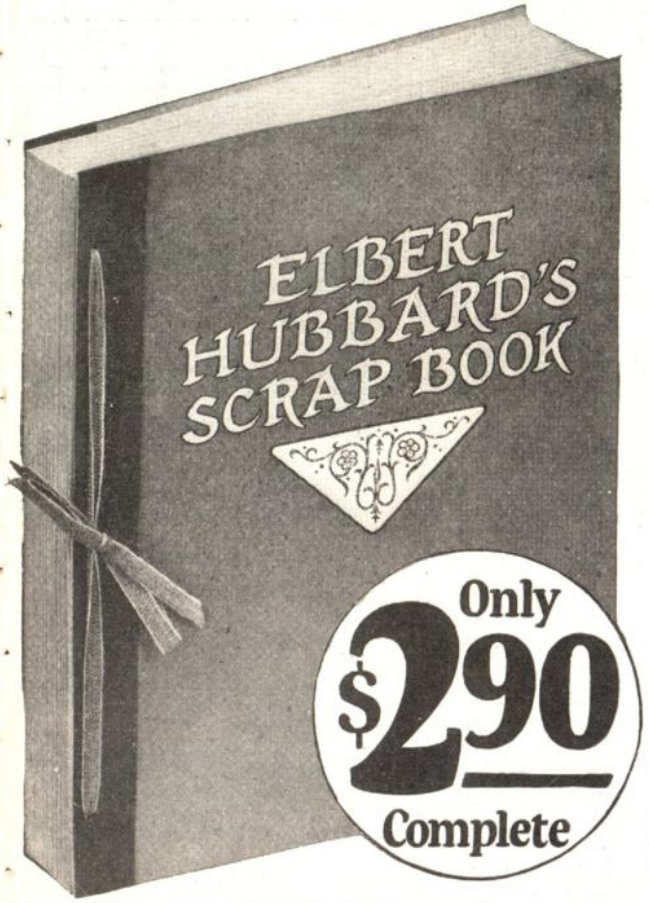

SO declared thousands when they heard that his Scrap Book was to be published. He was not only the most versatile and prolific writer of his time, not only one of the most stirring and eloquent speakers this country has ever known — but editor and publisher of two magazines, founder of the Roycroft Shops, philosopher, business man. His friends knew that he read eagerly on every subject, that he could write and speak ably on many widely varying topics because he *read* so thoroughly on all these topics.

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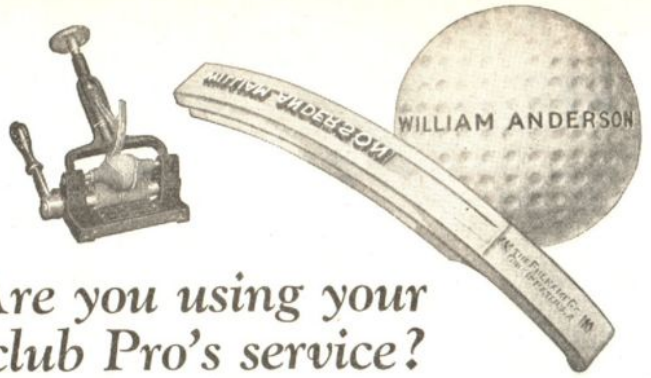

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Shredded Wheat

Most food for least money

litigation between the Wrights and the Curtiss Co., Langley's machine with some changes was flown at Hammondsport on Lake Keuka, N. Y. It is difficult to determine what exactly the changes were. But Mr. Wright resents the fact that the Smithsonian allowed Langley's precious model to be used for "the pur-

ORVILLE WRIGHT
He condemns the Smithsonian

pose of private parties to a patent litigation." And he also resents the card in the Smithsonian attached to the Langley plane—*This is the first airplane capable of flight.*

So away to England, the Wright plane is destined to go.

. . .

Balloon Races

Five balloonists (one was disqualified, one ripped his bag early in the race, a third, an army entry, came down after 350 miles) were competing in the national elimination contest for the honor of representing the U. S. in the Gordon-Bennett cup race. This cup has been held by Belgium for two years. Starting from St. Joseph, Mo., the men sailed southeastward with many adventures, trying to cover the greatest possible distance before being driven down. W. T. Van Orman in the *Goodyear III* succeeded in beating his only competitor, Capt. H. E. Honeywell in the *St. Joseph,* by 40-odd miles, covering a distance of almost 600 miles. The winner thus became entitled to a purse of $1,000, the Litchfield trophy, in addition to the right of representing the U. S. in the international balloon race.

Ballooning is the most fascinating and skilful of sports. Yet it is more than a sport. It requires the most careful study of meteorology and gas buoyancy. From the balloonists are drawn the most skilful airship pilots and operators.

MEDICINE

"The Pus Trust"

An epidemic of smallpox that last month broke out in Philadelphia, appeared, last week, to have spread to Washington and, in less degree, to Baltimore. Negro quarters of these cities were focal areas for the infection. Mortality was between 11% and 35%, indicating a virulent strain of organism.

In Philadelphia, department stores, hospitals, police coöperated with the medical authorities in establishing zones of isolation. Vaccination proceeded widely and apace. In Washington, the scare penetrated to Capitol Hill and newspaper accounts featured U. S. Senators hastening to bare their arms to the needle; Secretary of the Interior Work (who before taking office was a physician, onetime President of the American Medical Association) vaccinating himself; the President submitted quietly to the general precaution.

The epidemics, reported by each city to be well in hand, called forth fresh outbursts from anti-serum faddists, notably Bernarr Macfadden, blatant apostle to vulgarians of "physical culture." Macfadden's Manhattan sheetlet, *The Graphic*, ran "screamers" about "two persons known to be dead from tetanus following the injection of pus from diseased animals" in Baltimore. Health officials admitted the deaths from tetanus, then explained to the newspaper that the serum injected was not "cowpox," but human smallpox, scientifically prepared in the glycerated lymph of calves. "This," said *The Graphic*, "is little else than a form of variolation which was outlawed by the British Parliament because of its effect upon public health."* *The Graphic* headlined: IS REPORT OF COOLIDGE'S VACCINATION PUBLICITY STUNT OF PUS TRUST?

U. S. Surgeon General Hugh S. Cumming: "Since January 1, 1912, the Public Health Service has tabulated the vaccination histories of 120,501 cases of smallpox. Of this number, 110,075, or 91.35%, never had been vaccinated; 6,610, or 5.48%, had not been vaccinated for more than 7 years, many of them from 10 to 50 years. Of those who had been vaccinated within 7 years, there were 3,810, or only 3.17%."

* * *

Poison?

If city streets were filled with an invisible, slow-working poison, touched and breathed by every passerby, so that vast portions of the population lost the use of some of their muscles, became impotent and sterile, sickened, sagged and died, that would be a very sorry pass indeed.

Whether or not tetraethyl lead, as prepared for dilution in gasoline to quiet "knocking" motors, would constitute such a poison, scientists disagree.

Last week, U. S. Surgeon General Hugh S. Cumming gave notice that the case would be tried by official conference this month in Washington. For the defense of tetraethyl lead, there will be agents of the company (a joint subsidiary of the General Motors Corporation and the Standard Oil Co. of New Jersey) at whose plant at Bayway, N. J., workers manufacturing tetraethyl lead went mad with lead poisoning last fall and died in straightjackets (TIME, Nov. 10). For the prosecution there will be scientists who maintain that a U. S. Bureau of Mines report, issued at Pittsburgh in November and accepted by health authorities as a clean bill of health for leaded gasoline, was inconclusive and premature.

At the Surgeon General's conference, no one will suggest that tetraethyl lead is not poisonous. The question will be: Would the exhausts of automobiles burning tetraethylized gasoline spray the country with creeping infirmity and death?

Manufacture of the gasoline was suspended until the conference meets, decides.

*A perversion of the truth. The English Vaccination Law of 1898 requires a vaccination certificate to be filed with the Registrar of Births within six months of a child's birth, exception being made for "conscientious objectors," who must voice their objections within four months of their child's birth.

John W. Thomason Jr., Man of Action. Writer, Artist

There is a captain of the Marines about whom fame spread during the late War.

* * *

His prowess as a company commander was well known.

* * *

His odd habit of drawing rapid, deft little pictures upon any and all occasions was much commented upon.

* * *

And so it happens that by a fortunate combination of circumstances, Captain John W. Thomason Jr.'s sketches were brought to Scribner's Magazine.

* * *

When the question of providing text for the drawings came up, Captain Thomason admitted that he had done a little writing, too.

* * *

"Fix Bayonets!" by John W. Thomason Jr., illustrated by drawings from his sketch book which was started with burnt matches on the edge of Belleau Wood, is the leading feature of the June number of Scribner's Magazine.

* * *

We venture to say that it is not like anything you ever read before.

* * *

This record of the charge at Soissons is written with an art which seems to have been instinctive and feeling that is profound.

If you are not held to the very end by "Fix Bayonets!" we shall miss our guess by a wide, wide margin.

* * *

There is humor—lots of it—with a rich American flavor.

* * *

There is action—plenty of it.

* * *

There is pathos.

* * *

There is tragedy.

* * *

There is beauty flashing all through it.

* * *

And, above all, a wonderful sense of proportion.

* * *

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* * *

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SPORT

Sande

Earle Sande, who has been called, with some justice, the greatest of living jockeys, rode in front of the stands at the opening of the Jamaica Track. Metropolitan racegoers, who beheld him then for the first time since the August day when he crumpled, limp as a leveret, from his mount at Saratoga, rose shouting to welcome him. Amid wilder shouting, he rode J. S. Ward's *Worthmore*, pulled him over the line to win by the width of a lead pencil from H. P. Whitney's *Noah* in the famed Paumonok Handicap.

. . .

Golf

In the British Isles there are 750,000 golfers—esquires who dig their own graves with their niblicks, Englishmen wha' ha' wi' Wallace bled their shillings on every green, Scots wahighing their short approaches, wahoing the long grass with their mashies, plus-four scorers who shyly admit that the only shot they are sure of is their fourth putt. Even of these, many get about a course with 72-odd clips, but only three play golf as every able man sensibly expects to. Last week, the handicap figures of Great Britain were issued. Three golfers were listed at scratch—Roger Wethered, Sir Ernest Holderness, Cyril J. H. Tolley. The first is lean, composed, frosty. His wrists are steel springs; his swing is the crack of a quirt. The second, gloomy, nervous, plays with the air of a martyr being tortured for his faith, has twice won the amateur championship. The immense shoulders, the full-moon face, the stocky legs of the third*, haunt the dreams of the many U. S. golfers who have seen him send his drives away, like bridesmaids, to the place where the parallels wed.

. . .

Crews

Eight men from Columbia, eight from Pennsylvania, eight from Yale, seated on sliding seats in three narrow boats, lined up on the windless Schuylkill at Philadelphia. The issue of the race was, curiously, in some doubt. The fact that Columbia had small chance was well recognized. But the famed Yale crew, the same which vanquished the world on the Seine, was gone. Only three men of that machine were left—Kingsbury, No. 6; Wilson, No. 3; Sprock, No. 7. Pennsylvania was beautifully schooled, perfect in form. Nobody thought of Columbia. The race began. Pennsylvania led. Yale was second, rowing with power but somewhat raggedly. Columbia bided her time. On went the shells. Yale sprinted, passed Pennsylvania. The finish came in sight. Pennsylvania, it was clear, was beaten. Columbia? Her men, far down the course, thrashed the water in vain. Yale had won.

*Amateur champion in 1920.

BUSINESS & FINANCE

Current Situation

Foreign developments again demanded attention in financial and business circles. Just as the Hindenburg election eclipsed in public opinion the French financial scandals and the resurgence of M. Caillaux, so the German election was ousted from public attention, last week, by the momentous action of Britain in resuming the gold standard (see below; also COMMONWEALTH).

Evidently Chancellor Churchill's step in restoring the gold standard has established a new milestone in European recovery from the War. Nonetheless, the European outlook is still highly uncertain, with mutterings in the Balkans again proving a disturbing factor. The British action may go far as a valuable example to other nations in halting false economic doctrines regarding debts and currencies. This, plus the Experts' Plan already in operation, is probably the most constructive step yet taken in War reconstruction abroad.

Tourist travel from the U. S. to Europe this year promises to be enormous, and serves to pull up foreign currencies in terms of dollars no less than do imports here of European goods.

. . .

Gold Money

The outstanding event of the month —perhaps of 1925—was the official resumption, last week, of the gold standard in Britain. Chancellor Churchill took his usual bold way. He resumed by resuming. Credit and trade in the U. S. as well as abroad was stimulated. His announcement showed how impressively Britain has buttressed her gold position to acquire a credit of $200,000,000 with the Federal Reserve Bank of New York, as well as one for $100,000,000 with J. P. Morgan & Co. It is probable that these credits will never be needed. In addition, the current Bank of England statement showed £155,742,000 in bullion, and Britain's 1925 debt payment of $166,000,000 to our Treasury on War debt account has already been "discreetly accumulated." Thus the speculators who might doubt the ability of the British to remain on a gold basis, and accordingly be inclined to sell sterling "short," depressing its price in dollars, would be running into a stone wall. The sharp punishment administered to such short sellers of francs a year ago by the J. P. Morgan & Co. credit of $100,000,000 is still clearly remembered in speculative quarters.

On the day of the Chancellor's announcement, sterling shot up from $4.82⅛ to $4.84, which is not far enough from the gold par of $4.8665 to call for any great British export of the yellow metal.

The British resumption assures our credit system that its enormous accumulation of gold will not be negatived by refusal of foreign countries to return to the gold standard. Several European currencies will presumably follow the British example, especially those of Spain and the Scandinavian countries. Other countries, in worse condition as to depreciated currency and for the time doubtful as to the advisability of attempting gold resumption, began to take second thought as to their financial and currency aims. Even France is now wondering, not whether gold resumption is advisable, but when and how it will be possible.

. . .

Fifth System

The prospective merging of railroad systems from Chicago to the Atlantic seaboard was already a complicated affair last winter. But it had apparently simmered down to the question as to just which small roads should be swallowed up by the four big systems—N. Y. Central, Pennsylvania, Nickel Plate, Baltimore & Ohio. The little roads have seemingly got rather tired of being taken as canaries for somebody's else cats. Accordingly, President Loree of the Delaware & Hudson announced plans, a few weeks ago, for a fifth Eastern system to include most of the small roads over whose disposition the four large systems were quarreling (TIME, Apr. 27).

Mr. Loree has long been recognized as a big president of a small road. He is not a theorist merely, but also a man of action. Swiftly he followed suit to the leasing of the Virginian by the Norfolk & Western (subsidiary of the Pennsylvania) (TIME, May 4) by leasing the very desirable Buffalo, Rochester & Pittsburgh R. R. for the D. & H. The lease will run for 999 years at a rental sufficient to pay a 6% dividend on the B. R. & P.'s $6,000,000 of preferred and $10,500,000 common stock. The leased line taps rich soft coal fields, and in turn leases several smaller carriers, such as the Allegheny & Western, Allegheny Terminal, Clearfield & Mahoning and the Mahoning Valley.

The "big four" have been busily engaged in watching the Nickel Plate proceedings in Washington, and meanwhile the mice have been playing. Mr. Loree's next move in effecting his proposed "fifth system" will be carefully watched.

. . .

No Groceries

The time was when Chicago meat packers had become an important factor in distributing other food products. Their widespread agencies, with transportation connections and refrigerator facilities, made it possible for them to distribute many grocery articles more cheaply than had been done previously.

At this stage, political interference came, based upon fears of a "Food Trust" as well as complaints by small

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carriers through the country from whom the packers bought. A long lawsuit followed, during which the packers proceeded to get out of the grocery business except for the sale of meat products. Now the Supreme Court of the District of Columbia has decreed that the packers can return to their original practises. But the packers are no longer interested.

Swift & Co. has announced that it does not intend in the future to handle grocery articles. Wilson & Co. and Cudahy & Co. have no intention of reëngaging in the business. After Armour & Co. there is more doubt, although many predict that they too will not resume grocery wholesaling.

The net result is that the small canners have lost an invaluable market and distributing agency for their output, while consumers have probably had, as a result, to pay more for such goods than would have been possible had the large Chicago packing houses remained in the field.

. . .

Largest "Industrials"

The question was raised again as to the "ten largest industrial companies" whose shares are listed on the New York Stock Exchange. Selection depends largely upon the basis taken for determining size. In point of total capitalization (including bonded indebtedness and stock capitalization) the ranking is as following:

U. S. Steel, $2,126,000,000.
Bethlehem Steel, $571,200,000.
General Motors, $458,220,000.
Armour & Co., $429,400,000.
General Electric, $297,000,000.
Swift & Co., $292,000,000.
Du Pont de Nemours, $240,000,000.
International Harvester, $215,000,000.
Allied Chemical, $191,464,000.
American Tobacco, $179,900,000.

In net working capital the ranking is as follows:

U. S. Steel, $427,661,000.
General Electric, $226,677,000.
General Motors, $172,968,000.
Swift & Co., $163,438,000.
International Harvester, $148,315,000.
Armour & Co., $144,073,000.
Bethlehem Steel, $138,237,000.
Allied Chemical, $99,085,000.
American Tobacco, $92,586,000.
Sears Roebuck, $68,174,000.

. . .

Bank Failure

Some time ago, the union miners in the bituminous coal fields enacted high-wage contracts with the operators. As a result, operating costs in the union soft coal fields shot up; and competition has proved difficult with the non-union fields of West Virginia, where lower costs enable operators to cut prices to consumers.

The depression in the union bituminous fields and the contrasting prosperity in the non-union fields have produced some interesting effects in other lines of business. The "coaler" railroads serving the non-union fields have enjoyed heavy traffic and large earnings, while those through the union fields have met declining haulage.

Recently, the depression in the union fields has led to the closing of the First National Bank of Carnegie, Pa., and also of the Carnegie Trust Co. Both institutions were controlled by John A. Bell, prominent coal operator and politician. Two years ago, Bell bought the Carnegie Coal Co. from its former owners, J. H. Sanford and J. T. M. Stoneroad, by issuing bonds and later hypothecating his stock to meet charges on them. The banks were holders of the bonds; and when payment on them was no longer possible because of depression in the coal business, it became necessary to close the two Carnegie Banks, and also to resell the Carnegie Coal Co. stock to Messrs. Sanford and Stoneroad.

. . .

Hunters' Union

Reports promulgated by the Russian Information Bureau declared that, on Feb. 1, the All-Russian Union of Professional Hunting Coöperatives had enrolled 230,000 families. Although this figure (if correct) is but a small part of the 9,000,000 individuals who are more or less dependent upon hunting, it was estimated to represent nearly a third of the several million Russians whose lives are spent in the chase. Russian fur-getting thus takes its place as one of the organized occupations in the world. The organization is less than two years old.

At the same time, it was announced that Russian fur and game exports last year amounted to $75,000,000—second only to grain. And it was pointed out that sable was worth more than its weight in gold: 36 pounds of gold are worth 21,000 gold rubles, whereas 36 pounds of sable (180 skins) are worth 22,500 gold rubles ($11,565).

TIME, The Weekly News-Magazine. Editors—Briton Hadden and Henry R. Luce. Associates—Manfred Gottfried (National Affairs), John S. Martin (Books), Thomas J. C. Martyn (Foreign News). Weekly Contributors—Niven Busch, John Farrar, Willard T. Ingalls, Alexander Klemin, Dorothy McDowell, Peter Mathews, Wells Root, Preston Lockwood. Published by TIME, Inc., B. Hadden, Pres.; J. S. Martin, Vice-Pres.; H. R. Luce, Sec'y-Treas.; 236 E. 39th St., New York City. Subscription rate, one year, postpaid: In the United States and Mexico, $5.00; in Canada, $5.50; elsewhere, $6.00. For advertising rates address: Robert L. Johnson, Advertising Manager, TIME, 236 E. 39th St., New York City. New England representatives, Sweeney & Price, 127 Federal St., Boston, Mass.; Western representatives, Powers & Stone, 38 S. Dearborn St., Chicago, Ill.; Southern representative, F. J. Dussossoit, 1502 Land Title Bldg., Philadelphia, Pa.; Circulation Manager, Roy E. Larsen. Vol. V, No. 19.

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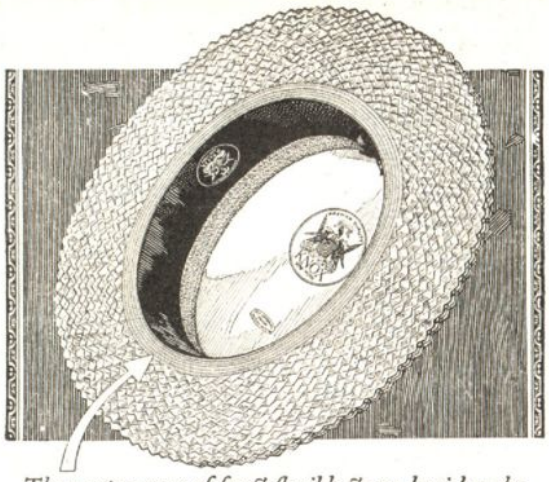

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THE PRESS

Anthology

THE BEST NEWS STORIES OF 1924—Edited by Joseph Anthony and Woodman Morrison — *Small, Maynard* ($2.50). He who writes for him who reads as he runs must learn to write as he runs. For the latter's assistance, there is the who-what-where-when-how formula for first paragraphs, with its variations peculiar to various copy-desks. But within the narrow confines of a formula, triteness is escapable only by the unusually agile-minded reporter. The editors of this anthology have selected 70 examples of such agility —straight reporting, foreign correspondence, sport, "features," human interest, interviews and personality stories from "the vast and sprawling newspaper field," apologizing for necessary omissions but not for the merits of any inclusion.

"Mars kept his date with Mother Earth a few minutes after midnight this morning. He made that date in 1804. Shy bachelor, it will be the year 2007 before he comes back courting again"—readers of *The New York Evening Post* may recognize Reporter Dudley Nichols' astronomical report of last August.

A story by Reporter Jack De Witt of the *Council Bluffs* (Iowa) *Nonpareil*, began: "'There's a lot of good fellows on the road nowadays, seems like we're getting a better class of hoboes, if you know what I mean.' It was a railroad man speaking. The Burlington railroad yards were hideous with noises of the night, hissing of steam and dull clanging of bells. . . ."

From the *St. Paul Dispatch*, there appeared a highly amusing story, by Reporter Julian Sargent, about "the girl of the athletic nose"; from the *Baltimore Sun*, an ingenious piece involving a Chinaman whom the police mistook for a Yellow Peril when he did his own surveying for a new laundry.

Of 39 newspapers represented in the table of contents, 6 were Far Western sheets, 9 Midwestern, 4 Southern, 6 Manhattan, 2 New England. No Philadelphia paper contributed anything found worthy by the editors.

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.

Washerwoman Duchess

TIME
New York, N. Y.

New York, N. Y.,
April 27, 1925.

Gentlemen:

I have taken part in many heated discussions about Madame Sans Gêne and, knowing you have put many minds at ease in the past, I trust you will be able to enlighten me on this subject. Is there any accent on the last "e" in Gêne? And did such a person ever

exist or was she merely a fictitious character?

I have digested dictionaries, "Lives of Napoleon" and Encyclopedias and still remain in total darkness.

SHEILA O'CONNELL.

Madame Sans Gêne (pronounced sanzhen) was a play written in 1893 by Victorien Sardou, based on a well-known story of the Napoleonic period about Sergeant Pierre François Joseph Lefebvre (later made general, marshal, Duke of Danzig) who married a *blanchisseuse* (washerwoman) to the French guards. She, Catharine Hubscher, never varnishing over her early manners, acquired the nickname Madame Sans Gêne, rather freely translated as Mrs. Uncouth.—ED.

• • •

Non-canceling Criticism

TIME
New York, N. Y.

Cambridge, Mass.
Apr. 24, 1925.

Gentlemen:

May I take an Original Subscriber's privilege and write to you about your review of the parody *Lampoon* (TIME, Apr. 27, Page 18), which I have just read? I think you ought to let someone else from Harvard, if not myself, tell your readers that the issue did not deserve all the hard words you wrote about it; there was much of it that was quite honestly funny, and the whole of it was done in a free-hearted spirit not always appreciated by those who, like your reviewer, take this world ve-ry seriously. After all, why look for blasphemies and insults to good people in an undergraduate prank?

My dear Mr. Editor, I do *not* cancel my subscription; I shall renew it next February, for I like TIME and appreciate the service it gives and the lively way in which it is run.

KENNETH CONANT.

• • •

Shivering Trousers

TIME
New York, N. Y

San Francisco, Calif.
Apr. 27, 1925.

Gentlemen:

On Page 16 in the Apr. 20 issue of TIME, you refer to "Getting the wind up" as puzzling to the lexicographers. I think I can throw some light upon the origin of the term, for it is part of a story that went around, especially in the ranks of the Royal Fusiliers. The story is somewhat as follows:

A recruit being detailed for some rather hazardous undertaking was reprimanded by a non-commissioned officer for allowing his knees to shake; the inference being that he was trembling with fright. But the recruit repudiated the idea and countered with the statement that the wind got up his trouser legs.

I remember the story quite well, for it caused much merriment.

J. W. NASH

• • •

Credit Due

TIME
New York, N. Y.

Chicago, Ill.
Apr. 28, 1925.

Gentlemen:

As President of the Woman's World Fair, I would like to correct the impression which you have given (in the issue of Apr. 27, Page 5), that Mrs. Edith Rockefeller McCormick was the originator of the Woman's World Fair.

The idea of the Fair originated with Miss Helen Bennett, who afterwards became the Managing Director of the Fair. She gave the idea to a number of women, who incorporated. I was made President of the Fair and Mrs. Edith Rockefeller McCormick was made one of the members of the Board. She had nothing whatever to do with organizing the Fair nor was she its "Prophetess."

The Fair was closed on Saturday by the Vice President of the United States and was a tremendous success.

LOUISE DE KOVEN BOWEN,
(Mrs. Joseph T. Bowen).

• • •

Realtor

TIME
New York, N. Y.

Lansing, Mich.
Apr. 27, 1925.

Gentlemen:

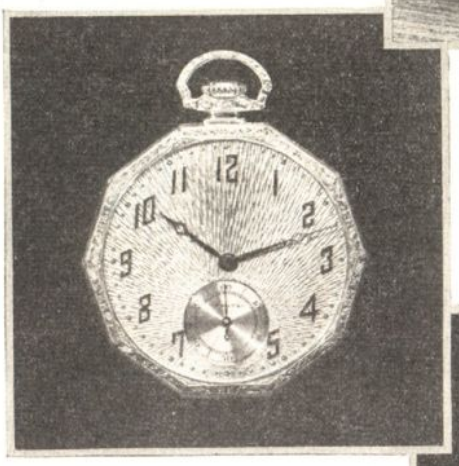
In your issue of Apr. 27, Page 16, second column, you speak of "circumventing Carthaginian realtors."

May I call your attention to the fact that

This Accurate Watch Keeps America's Crack Trains on Schedule

Why the fastest trains in the world are timed with this watch

"WHAT TIME HAVE YOU?" Ask this question of a group of business men. Out come their watches. One



The Twentieth Century Limited speeding along the shores of the Hudson River. This is one of the famous fliers timed by the Hamilton. (Picture reproduced from an oil painting, copyright, 1923, by the New York Central Railroad Co.)

The watch to the left is the Decagon design. Below is the woman's Tonneau model wrist watch. Hamilton Watches may be had in yellow, white or green gold—14K or filled, plain or engraved.
Prices $48 to $250.

watch is three minutes slow, another five minutes fast, and so on. But ask this question of a group of railroad men. If there is any variation it is usually only a matter of seconds. Yet it is so very easy for every business and professional man to have a watch as unfailingly accurate as the railroad man's. When you buy a watch get the make he uses.

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Send it today. Right now while it is handy. You cannot afford to miss this opportunity to reduce WITH NO EFFORT AT ALL.

DR. THOMAS LAWTON, Dept. 110-E,
19 W. 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.

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City .....

Please sign your name Mr., Mrs. or Miss

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

the only person eligible to the use of the term "realtor" must be a member in good standing of a local real estate board which, in turn, is a member of the National Association of Real Estate Boards. This ruling has been upheld by many courts. A few of the cases are: St. Louis Court, Mar. 17, this year; the Circuit Court of the City of Norfolk, Va., June 16, 1924; District Court of Weber County, Utah, July 2, 1924; Circuit Court of Wayne County, Mich., Nov. 3, 1924.

Each local board and each member thereof in joining the National Association must subscribe to the National Code of Ethics, which code is based on the Golden Rule.

It is not very probable that there is a Real Estate Board in the Carthage that you mention. There may be real estate men or brokers in Carthage but no "realtors."

E. M. HOUGH.

. . .

Error

TIME — Washington, D. C.
New York, N. Y. — Apr. 24, 1925.

Gentlemen:

. . . on Page 3 of TIME, April 27, in the article entitled, "Three Oracles, Nine Priests," under the general head SUPREME COURT, . . . you state that, in arriving at a decision of the Court, "each Justice, beginning with the *senior*, gives his opinion in turn." My opinion had always been that to relieve the junior members of the embarrassment and unintentional intellectual intimidation which would be consequent upon a practice such as you mention, the exact reverse is followed and the opinion of the junior members of the Court is first taken. I am, this morning, informed by the Office of the Clerk of the Supreme Court that there has been no change in the former practice and that this latter procedure is, as far as he knows, still the rule.

In citing this possibly inconsequential error, I do it in good nature and wish to add my congratulations upon the exceedingly high character of your publication and my personal appreciation of its value to me.

ERNEST H. VAN FOSSAN,
Attorney at Law.

Subscriber Van Fossan is entirely right.—ED.

. . .

Hedges

TIME — Lacon, Ill.
New York, N. Y. — Apr. 28, 1925.

Gentlemen:

You mention fossils of mid-Pleistocene creatures, mastodon tusks and dinosaurs' shoulder blades while 10,000 readers are disappointed: Because your wonderful publication pauses not to mention (or at least we haven't noticed it), drops not a single tear at the passing of that sublime character, your own townsman, Job E. Hedges.

HENRY E. JACOBS.

Job Elmer Hedges, native of Elizabeth, N. J., was graduated from Princeton and took a law degree from Columbia University. He entered politics, where his good stories, his oratory, his wit, his common sense and his legal ability won him popularity and admiration in New York. He ran for Governor of that state in 1912 on the Republican ticket when the party was split, and he had no chance of victory. He took his defeat philosophically, humorously. In 1922, he married—for the first time. On Feb. 22, last, at the age of 62, he died of angina pectoris.

Subscriber Jacobs errs in describing Mr. Hedges as a townsman of TIME, which is townless.—ED.

. . .

Lost Dividends

TIME — St. Thomas, V. I.
New York, N. Y. — Apr. 4, 1925.

Gentlemen:

Could you in some way, in any form you may see fit, introduce the following matter in your columns?

The following is the text of the matter, and my wife and I are the sufferers:

An elderly couple (combined ages 142) owned stock in the Fitchburg & Lowell R. R. In July, 1920, the Boston & Maine R. R. absorbed these stocks which were paying good dividends. Since that time not one cent has been paid the stockholders; and as the dividends comprised one-half the income of these people, it is of course a serious matter to them. It seems some way should be found to reimburse those stockholders who had their perfectly good investment, paying regular dividends, ruthlessly snatched from them.

I am much interested in your valuable News-Magazine and am doing quite a little (the best I can) in obtaining subscribers in these Islands; and shall esteem it a great favor if you can see your way to help us get back our lost dividends.

ROBERT STRIDE.

MILESTONES

Born. To King Victor Emmanuel, a grandson, Giorgio, son of Princess Yolanda and Count Calvi di Bergolo; in Pinerolo, Italy.

. . .

Engaged. Gratia Buell Houghton, niece of the U. S. Ambassador to Great Britain, to Alan G. Rinehart, second son of Mary Roberts Rinehart, famed novelist.

. . .

Engaged. Miss Harriet Lowden, daughter of Frank O. Lowden, one-time (1917-21) Governor of Illinois, to Albert F. Madlener Jr. of Chicago.

. . .

Married. Roger Wethered, famed British golfer, to Miss Elizabeth Cavendish Bentinck, daughter of Lord Charles Cavendish Bentinck; in London.

. . .

Died. Charles F. Kent, 58, professor of Semitic Languages and Biblical Literature at Yale University; in Mount Carmel, Conn., after a long illness. He was the editor of a "Shorter Bible" which, critics averred, omitted all favorable references to liquor, emphasized all attacks upon it; and of many other religious works.

. . .

Died. Edward J. McKeever, 66, Acting President and large stockholder of the Brooklyn National League Baseball Club; in Brooklyn, of influenza. It was at the funeral of President Charles H. Ebbets, whom he succeeded, that he contracted a fatal cold.

. . .

Died. Mme. Alexandrine Gabrielle Meley Zola, 86, widow of the famed French novelist, Émile Zola; in Paris.

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POINT with PRIDE

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

A white bear with blood-stained feet. (Page 16, column 2.)

. . .

The friend of Abdul Hamid II. (P. 17, col. 2.)

. . .

The dorsal of Sapodilla Tom. It was lifted and was gone. (P. 17, col. 3.)

. . .

Longer literary trousers. (P. 14, col. 1.)

. . .

An income sufficient for Mrs. Bryan and himself. (P. 4, col. 3.)

. . .

"The greatest statesman in the world." (P. 5, col. 2.)

. . .

An unembittered fisherman. (P. 2, col. 1.)

. . .

A curse upon idealism—revived. (P. 12, col. 2.)

. . .

A deft and decorative touch. (P. 15, col. 3.)

. . .

Somnolent picnickers under willow trees. (P. 16, col. 1.)

. . .

The brightest boy in the class. (P. 14, col. 1.)

VIEW with ALARM

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

A tower of Babel quickly erected. (Page 3, column 3.)

. . .

A hairless, scrubbed and tasteless eunuch. (P. 15, col. 2.)

. . .

"Glug," "glug, glug." (P. 18, col. 3.)

. . .

'Youthful sardines . . . wholesale assassinations." (P. 9, col. 2.)

. . .

"Ye critics" whose actions must be explained. (P. 4, col. 1.)

. . .

Soulless women. (P. 4, col. 3.)

. . .

The explorations of a fly. (P. 5, col. 1.)

. . .

A secret inter-Anglo-Saxon plot. (P. 2, col. 3.)

. . .

An accident in the Polish Corridor. (P. 10, col. 3.)

. . .

Shy bachelor, who makes but three dates in 203 years. (P. 28, col. 3.)

. . .

Large black boars. (P. 13, col. 1.)

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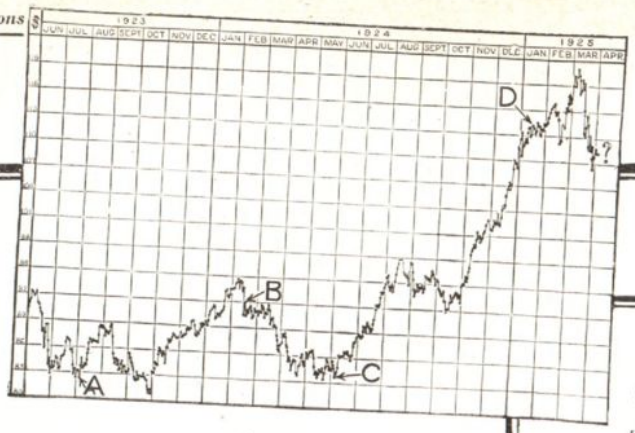

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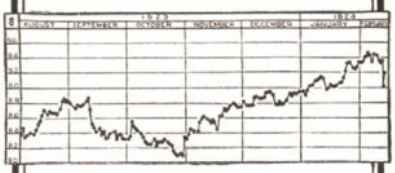

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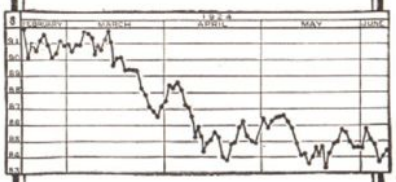
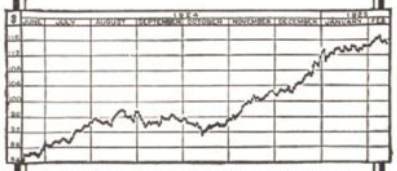


In February, 1924, Brookmire's recommended selling and two months later the industrial averages had declined nearly 10%



In June, 1924, purchases were again recommended and industrial averages advanced 35%

Thus, in less than a year and a half speculation on a 50% margin would show a profit of over 150%; $25,000 in the fall of 1923 increased to $52,500 at the end of 1924. These are not unusual cases.

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