

FIFTEEN CENTS

TIME

The Weekly News-Magazine



COMMISSAR TROTZKY

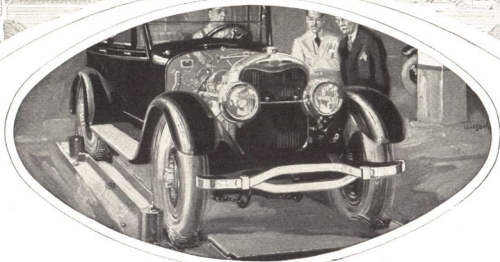
*The Kremlin was cold
(See Page 10)*

VOL. V. No. 20

MAY 18, 1925

Inspections that Safeguard your investment in a

LINCOLN



IN no other manufactured product does hidden value play a more vital part than in the performance and life of a motor car. And in no other motor car is such accuracy demanded, such scrupulous care exercised in every operation, as in the Lincoln.

All steel is chemically analyzed and physically tested in the laboratories in order that it may measure up to Lincoln specifications. It is subjected both to the Brinnell and Rockwell tests for hardness—and here, too, the standard is unusually high. Accuracy is assured by Johansson gauges—the precision “Standard of Standards.”

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

LINCOLN

TIME

The Weekly News-Magazine

Vol. V. No. 20

May 18, 1925

NATIONAL AFFAIRS

THE PRESIDENCY

Mr. Coolidge's Week

☛ In the New Auditorium, Washington, five boys and two girls gave decisive orations on the U. S. Constitution—the finals of a Nation-wide prize contest sponsored by leading newspapers. John Hays Hammond presided, ranks of eminent men flanked the rostrum. Before the speeches began, the President mounted the platform, delivered an address on the gratifying support which the people had given the Constitution at the last election, departed.

The judges of the contest, who listened carefully to the words that proceeded *ex ore infantium*, were the Chief Justice, Associate Justices Van Devanter, Butler, Sanford, the Attorney General. Their awards:

First, \$2,000—Robert Sessions of Birmingham, Ala.; aged 15.
Second, \$1,000—Eugene F. McElmool of Los Angeles; 16.
Third, \$500—Max H. Krolloff of Sioux City, Iowa; 17.
Fourth, \$450—Miss Flora Longenecker of Elton, N. Y.; 16.
Fifth, \$400—Miss Asenath Graves of Washington, D. C.; 16.
Sixth, \$350—George Stansell of Chicago; 17.
Seventh, \$300—Philip Glatfelter of York, Pa.; 17.

Master Sessions' exordium:

"We should educate the masses in the duties of good citizenship, in a better understanding and appreciation of the spirit of the American Government, in the broader meanings of patriotism and a stronger devotion to the flag and the glorious things for which it stands."

☛ William J. Bryan, in a gray military cape, called at the White House just before luncheon. The President insisted he stay for the meal.

☛ Credentials as Minister from the Republic of Austria were presented by Edgar L. G. Prochnik, who said:

"May I in the name of my countrymen pray you, Mr. President, your Government and the great people whose Chief Executive you are, to believe and confide in our goodwill and in the sincerity of our intentions to strictly live up to our assumed obligations and to

merit the highly valued friendship of the citizens of this great Union?"

Said Mr. Coolidge: "I shall be happy to do all in my power. . . ."

☛ The President wrote to Sophie Irene Loeb, organizer of the Child Welfare Conference (see EDUCATION): "I send my best wishes for the success of your efforts."

☛ Aboard the *Mayflower* for the week-end: The President and Mrs. Coolidge, Postmaster General and Mrs. New, the Attorney General, several friends of the Coolidges.

☛ The President announced he would like to see more study of aviation at West Point. The Secretary of the Navy had previously ordered additional aviation study at Annapolis (see AERONAUTICS).

THE CABINET

Treasure

West of the White House, in the city of Washington, rises the great pile that

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Published weekly by TIME, Incorporated, at 236 East 39th Street, New York, N. Y. Subscriptions, \$3 per year. Entered as second-class matter February 25, 1923, at the post-office at New York, N. Y., under the Act of March 3, 1879.

is the State, War and Navy Building. Therein sit two gentlemen who are in charge of the U. S. policy in the Far East. One of them is the Secretary of State, whose subordinates at Tokyo, at Peking, post to do his bidding. The other is the Secretary of War, whose subordinate at Manila functions as the Governor General of the Philippines.

But there are also other Americans who, unofficially, represent the U. S. in the East. One of them is Thomas F. Millard, a hard-headed imperialist thinking in terms of *weltpolitik* for a "parochially-minded" Republic. In China, where nearly every great power, except the U. S., subsidizes at least one newspaper, Mr. Millard founded and edited *The China Press* (Shanghai), *Millard's Review* (Shanghai), made himself the most eloquent American voice in the Far East.

Recently, he revisited the Philippines after an absence of years. From there he wrote a series of articles, concluded last week in *The New York Herald-Tribune*. Therein he set forth his solution of the Philippine problem: Let the U. S. keep the islands forever.

His reasons in brief:

1) Filipinos are not capable of using wisely the self-government they now have. This was indicated by the corruption (laughable if not so serious) which occurred during 1916-21 under the Jones Act before General Wood arrived to check the gay career of the politicians.

2) But even if they should acquire self-governing capacity, "it is fallacious to presume that the right of self-government and the right of independence are identical."

3) If independence were granted, now or in the future, Filipinos, as most of them admit, could not maintain it against foreign aggression.

4) The independence-talk is manufactured by the big caciques (political and industrial bosses) who want to dispose of the public domain at a fat profit to themselves. Their insincerity is indicated by their naive assumption that independence will be accompanied by some sort of "mandate" or "guarantee" under which the U. S. will protect them. What is there in this for the U. S.?

5) The U. S. has in the Philippines

National Affairs—[Continued]

an immense national treasure which it is in no way obligated to surrender for sentimental reasons. Of the total area—larger than Illinois and Ohio—80% belongs to the Government.*

Assuming these vast lands are worth only one billion dollars, that is approximately ten dollars for every American—man, woman, child.†

It was in this latter argument that Mr. Millard struck a note which politicians believing in the sentimentality of the U. S. public have generally regarded as too dangerous to sound. And he carried it into the future, visualizing the end of this century, when the U. S. with a population of nearly 200,000,000, must import food and raw material. In those days, civilization must look to the tropics to feed it. It is then the Philippines will pay dividends.

"Great uncultivated and unused regions in the Philippines which are ideal for the production of rubber, hemp, jute, coffee, vegetable oils and fats, camphor and quinine, now are a part of the public domain of the United States and are owned by the American people."

His mention of rubber affects all who ride on tires, for today Great Britain controls an enormous percentage—perhaps 95%—of the raw rubber used in the U. S.

Besides all this, water power equal to the Muscle Shoals possibilities could be developed. And the iron ore deposits are among the largest in Asia.

Capital, concluded Mr. Millard, is shy of the Philippines because of the uncertainty of its political future. Pending certainty, a certainty which must come, he pleads that this treasure be safely guarded.

To illustrate the "futility of trying to solve aggravating issues between the U. S. and Asia by equivocation and evasion," Mr. Millard wrote:

"To the mass of Asiatics, it was inconceivable that the American Government, which obviously wished to exclude Asiatic immigration and which did exclude most of them by law, granted exclusive treatment to Japanese for any reason except a fear of Japan's military power. The mass of Asiatics firmly believed that, if it came to a showdown, Japan would fight America on that issue. Therefore, when Japan accepted exclusion, her prestige dropped

in Asia and the prestige of America went up."

The living example of firm colonial administration is the present Governor



© Wide World
Gov. GEN. WOOD
Firm

General, Leonard Wood. U. S. prestige has risen with him.

Last week, he proceeded to Lanao to settle an internecine dispute. He bade one Sultan Saraya to surrender. Peace followed.

He returned to Manila, issued a humanitarian appeal for \$1,000,000:

"England already has organized the British Empire Anti-Leprosy Society and is arranging for a widespread and effective campaign against the dread disease in India and elsewhere. The Philippines have about 12,000 lepers, of which more than 5,000 are segregated and under treatment on Vulcan Island. We need your help."

He has won supporters to his side. The old rebel Aguinaldo has come out for him. Even the professional politicians such as Quezon, Osmena, Roxas have virtually abandoned their attempts to force General Wood's recall and have accepted most of his legislative program.

Development of the islands waits only for the U. S. to determine a lasting policy.

Hoover on Fish

A goodly number of representatives of the Governors of coastal states from Texas to Maine will present themselves, next week, to the Secretary

of Commerce. "Consider the fish," Mr. Hoover will say.

Consider the herring. Its 60-odd species give it the rank of the world's most eaten fish. It abounds in the northern Atlantic, swims in schools of hundreds of millions. Its infants are smoked, canned, sold as sardines. Its younger set, coming shoreward for the first time to spawn, are caught as whitebait. The largest, known as "herring king," is named shad. He is dark blue above, white beneath and carries as much as ten pounds of most delectable flesh. But—and this is the fact Mr. Hoover will emphasize—37,000,000 less pounds of shad were caught last year by fishermen than were caught 30 years ago. That is a decrease of 75%, with the result that, today, shad on the table is positively dear.

Consider the cod. Although his family is only second on the platter, he is perhaps the most valuable. Even his liver, when pressed under heat, exudes oil of great medicinal worth. And his tongue is a Parisian delicacy. Cod—a big creature—is partial to olive-green covering and is distinguished by a subtle beard at the tip of the lower jaw. The cod catch on the Newfoundland coast has not been seriously diminished.

Consider the salmon. He ranks fourth—next to mackerel, a high-seas fish—and would by this time have been driven from the Atlantic Coast except for artificial propagation. For the salmon must come to life in a trough excavated by his parent in the gravelly bed of a river. Thence he makes his way to the ocean and returns, steel blue, to increase his tribe. If estuaries are foul and filled with commerce, the salmon expires.*

So also of sturgeon—Mr. Hoover will report that, in 30 years, the annual catch of sturgeon has decreased by 2,890,000 lb., or 88%. Toothless, long-snouted, mail-headed, he was once the monopoly of England's King. From his female's roe comes caviar. And his flesh bakes pleasantly.

So with the rest of the U. S. fisheries. Even the lobster take is 20,000,000 below par. Mr. Hoover announced it was undesirable for the Federal Government to take this matter in hand. He will ask the states to come to a working agreement. Primarily, there is one thing they can do about it; they can purify the coastal waters by regulating the

*It is calculated that 150,000,000 salmon eggs are annually deposited in the Scotch river Tay, of which only 100,000 live to be salmon; 70,000 of these are caught.

*The natives have no more title to the unoccupied lands than the native Alaskans have to the public domain of Alaska. The Philippines were ruled from A.D. 200 to 1325 by various Hindu-Malayan empires, whose seats were in Indo-China, Sumatra, Borneo; 1325-1405 by Java; 1405-1440 by China; 1440-1565 partly ruled by Japan; 1565-1898 by Spain. The public domain naturally belonged to the ruler in each case.

†These terms were not used by Mr. Millard, but fairly represent his point.

National Affairs—[Continued]

drainage of their industrialized commonwealths.

And another thing can be done by the public and the fisheries—learn. Ignorance excludes many a worthwhile sea creature from the common diet. Cunners, sea mussel, goosefish, shark, skates, rays, tilefish, sea robins, black drums—all are waiting to be introduced to the U. S. fish knife.

OIL

Teaser

The kind of question arose, last week, which takes the measure of a Government.

Newspaper men* were in Hawaii and the "War" was over. They began picking about, asking questions. Their curiosity was especially intrigued by a number of hideous oil tanks—some big, some small, some filled, some empty, some for battleship fuel, some for aircraft gasoline. All had been built by Edward L. Doheny.

One group of 18, at Pearl Harbor, having a capacity of 150,000 barrels each, were the biggest tanks in the world. One of them was half filled. The other 17 were dry as the widow's cruse, were rapidly deteriorating into a useless mass of rust. Admiral McDonald, Commandant of the Pearl Harbor Naval District, admitted that corrosion had developed in at least one case to the depth of 3/16 in.

The scene shifted to Washington. It developed that for a year naval men had been imploring the Secretary of the Navy to have the tanks filled. And, for a year, the Secretary of the Navy had replied that they could not be filled except by Mr. Doheny and that (so counsel advised him) he dared not traffic further with Mr. Doheny lest such trafficking prejudice the Government's civil and criminal suits against the oil lord.

Mr. Wilbur, having had his share of trouble in one way and another, was glad to shift this burden of responsibility upon Lawyers Roberts and Pomerene. But these eminent lawyers have also had trouble enough with their oil cases (their first indictments against Doheny *et al.* were thrown out) and refused to take a chance. Thus, even when Mr. Doheny, last year, offered to fill the tanks and to sign any legal agreement which Messrs. Roberts and Pomerene could devise to prevent such action from having any effect on the pending litigation, the offer was refused.

Last week, Mr. Doheny renewed his offer. Again it was refused. Said the lawyers: "No objection has been made

* Some junketing Congressmen were also there, were courteously mentioned by the self-effacing journalists.



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ADMIRAL FISKE

He exposed himself
(See column 3)

or will be made to Mr. Doheny's filling these tanks with oil sufficient to prevent rusting and deterioration if he sees fit to do so." But the Government could not make any contract with Mr. Doheny—not even to pay for the oil so used.

Back went this news to the roving newspapermen. They hustled up and down the islands a few hours and flashed home, for Mr. Wilbur's contemplation, a truly horrible dilemma. They told him that, providentially, the half-filled tank was on higher ground than the empties. All Mr. Wilbur need do was to authorize the drainage of oil from the half-filled to the empties. This would cover the floor of the empties with oil and would prevent most of the damage. It was a very simple operation needing only some simple pipes and the force of gravity. In fact, there was present an eminent American who would do it at his own expense, if authorized. "What about it, Mr. Wilbur?"

The problem was certainly not easy. The California oil reserves which the Government is trying to retrieve (TIME, Nov. 3, 24) from Mr. Doheny contain probably as much as 200,000,000 barrels of oil. And it is just possible that the lawyers are right in their fear that so much as the winking of an official eyelid at the tanks would fatally prejudice their suit to recover the oil.

Convicted

Federal Judge George M. Bourquin pronounced sentence upon Gordon Campbell, onetime client of Senator

Wheeler: two years at Leavenworth, \$1,000 fine. The crime was use of the mails in fraudulent promotion of an oil company. The jury had deliberated 29 hours.

So shocked were people in Montana, among whom Mr. Campbell's picturesque figure has long been popular, that they began immediately to raise money to carry the case to the Circuit Court of Appeals.

ARMY & NAVY

Patriotic Lawbreaker

A state Chamber of Commerce—the New Jersey one—had consumed the annual collation. Rear Admiral Bradley A. Fiske (retired) rose, began:

"In order to demonstrate to you how fragile the basis of our National security is, I am going to show you that if one man (myself) had not committed certain unlawful acts, by committing which he exposed himself to court martial and dismissal and was actually forced to resign his position, we would surely have lost the war with Germany. I realize that I am laying myself open to the charge of being conceited and egotistical."

The Commerce men peered eagerly through the after-dinner smoke. The game old Admiral was evidently about to utter things even more provocative than his recent diagnosis of women as the cause of all war.

The second cigars had nearly expired when the Admiral's reedy voice attacked his concluding *crescendo*:

"We won the War, though by the narrowest possible margin. But already we are confronted with another danger at least as great, the pacifist movement. If the men and women of this Nation do not get together and stop that movement, our National security will soon become National peril, such as prevailed in 1914 and 1915, when I had the honor of preventing it from ending in National disaster."

How had the Admiral nearly given his life and honor for his country? When had he stood at the thin red line dividing victory from defeat?

Careful listeners to his speech could tell that, in 1915, he had suggested to a Congressman a bill to create the office of Chief of Naval Operations—a measure opposed by Secretary Josephus Daniels, although he later took credit for it.

And in 1914, the Admiral clandestinely caused himself to be called before a Congressional Committee, where he was able to counteract to some extent the testimony of Mr. Daniels that the

National Affairs—[Continued]

Navy was all it should have been:

"My testimony aroused attention and even alarm throughout the country. The result was that the appropriations made at that session were very much greater than Mr. Daniels had asked for."

These events were the two specific achievements described in the speech.

Poetry

Every Government department has its mimeograph machines. Tireless, they serve many purposes—the issuance of memoranda to employes, for example. They are used in the manufacture of official information which is sent, postage free, to the 2,310 newspapers of the country.

Editors recently opened an "official business" envelope from the Navy Department, pulled out two pages of poetry under the title *Pacificism*, by one Archibald Hopkins.*

They read the first verse:

*If a burglar comes to rob you,
Ask him in.
To resist a fellow creature is a sin,
So let him have your cash,
After all, it's only trash:
Non-resistance is the only way to win.*

They found it was satire. They read further:

*If a ruffian assaults you,
Don't complain:
Mankind was meant to give and suffer pain.
Abolish the police
And assaults at once will cease;
Preparedness is neither safe nor sane.*

*If a brute insults your sister,
Why object?
You never should get angry; just reflect
If you cringe and run away,
The truly good will say,
Behold another one of the elect.*

*Why should you love and venerate
The flag?
It is nothing but a variegated rag,
And this vaunted patriotism
Is a cause of needless schism,
Provocative of silly, harmful brag.*

Legend

A dozen towns in Tennessee with telegraphic service were alarmed by the news of the "loss" of Major General Patrick, happy warrior who serves as Chief of the Army Air Service. He had left Memphis by air at 5 o'clock of an evening and had not arrived at expectant Nashville. When he landed at Nashville at 7:55 next morning, the story came out. Darkness had come earlier than expected. The General saw a 500-acre field of young corn and

*Son of the late Mark Hopkins, President of Williams College.

decided to come to earth. It was hard by the hamlet of Eva. One Mrs. B. F. Holland gave him hot biscuits, supper, country style; shelter for the night. It



© Paul Thompson

FLYER PATRICK
He supped country style

is not recorded whether he was set to watch the biscuits, whether, like that famed cottage guest, King Alfred, he allowed them to burn, was boxed on the ears.

WOMEN

Humor, Reason

The quinquennial of the International Council of Women met in Washington, D. C. (TIME, May 11), under fire of suspicion. At first it was disorganized by jealousy and ridicule.

Some Negro singers refused to sing because they had been "segregated" in the audience. This turned out to be a mistake of the box-office man.

Some white women who had paid \$100 as patrons of the Council failed to receive tickets to the White House reception. Their desire to see the President had been underestimated. They got tickets for the next day.

Mrs. Henry Villard's peace booklets were removed from the distributing table. She had understood that they were permitted.

At this juncture, a remarkable personality came to the fore. Ask a dozen political women what woman is most fitted to be President of the U. S. and six will answer: Carrie Chapman Catt. She put the 19th Amendment into the Constitution. This widow of an Iowa newspaper-

man has probably presided over more congregations of women, has composed more intra-sex quarrels, than any other contemporary.

As she spoke to the disturbed Council, the smile of humor was on her mouth, the light of reason in her eyes. An apology was due, she said, for the discourtesy of a few U. S. women to the visiting delegates. The War frightened some U. S. women and they have not recovered: "They especially fear two institutions from there [Europe], the League of Nations and Soviet Russia." These are equal in menace to the security of this Nation. They believe the League is framed "to disarm the nations," to prepare the way for "a mighty army from the north, carrying Red banners," which "will seize our Nation and turn it into a Soviet America."

The audience laughed, cheered, proceeded to business in a happier frame of mind.

A few days later, the League and the World Court were overwhelmingly supported on resolution of British Mrs. George Cadbury.

Lady Aberdeen was reelected President and the meeting was adjourned for five years.

The Fifth Commandment

"Say it," hinted an astute florist once upon a time, "with flowers." Horticulture bloomed and boomed. Who will accuse the florists if, knowing well the market value of sentiment, they inspired devoted children to buy white carnations on what was named "Mothers' Day?"

Out of mud the lily grows. What if a commercial scheme was parent to a national Mothers' Day? Last week, at Washington, D. C., Mme. Schumann-Heink, famed contralto, sent the notes of *The Star Spangled Banner* and *Taps* tingling down the spines of many bereaved mothers and a host of delegates to the International Council of Women (see above), as they all stood bowed before wreath-strewn soldier graves in Arlington Cemetery.

In *Liberty* (fiction weekly), Entertainer Elsie Janis published a piece, *Every Day Is Mother's Day to Me*.

At Ocean Grove, N. J., the Ku Klux Klan, women members included, thronged an auditorium to the number of 8,000, listened to such statements as: "We must get back to the teachings of our mothers; and if we had lived up to those teachings, there would be no need for the Ku Klux Klan or any other organization in America today. If you are loyal to your mother, you are loyal to your country."

Thus the U. S. saw fit to promote

National Affairs—[Continued]

the observance of the Fifth Commandment not by law, but by a well-organized "Day"—celebrating 100% filial piety.

SHIPPING

Cheap and Equal

To the American Marine Association, gloomily profitless, Merchant Edward A. Filene of Boston, last week, presented some simple arithmetic:

A given transatlantic ship makes a round trip at a cost of \$120,000. Filled to capacity, its round-trip revenues are:

100 passengers @ \$280, average\$28,000
600 passengers @ \$160, average 96,000
3,500 tons freight @ \$6, average 21,000
	\$145,000

Now, if the space given to the "first class" passengers were reorganized on humbler lines, the ship could carry a total of 1,000 passengers. If it should then reduce its rate to \$125 for round trip, its revenues would be:

1,000 passengers @ \$125\$125,000
3,500 freight @ \$6 21,000
	\$146,000

Cui bono? Only that, at present rates, the ship is not filled to the gunwales, whereas it would be so filled if remodelled according to Mr. Filene's specifications.

Mr. Filene's arithmetic was based on psychology. He looked out upon the masses of his fellow-countrymen and saw literally millions—"seven out of every ten"—panting for the salt air of the ocean, thirsting for the seasoned flavor of Europe. These millions cannot afford the \$500 tickets of the *S. S. Paris*, *Olympic* or *Aquitania*. Second class is expensive; and they refuse to go third class, to label their baggage with an inferior tag, to promenade in the huddled after-decks.

Ship-owners, said he, must forget the class idea. Let them retain a few *de luxe* boats for those who have *de luxe* incomes. Let the other boats be operated as hotels with rooms of varying price but with all decks open to all guests; with dining rooms for those who wish to tip waiters and with cafeterias for those who wish to collect and carry their own.

Let the fare for ordinary accommodations be \$100 round trip.

Let food be extra—totaling perhaps \$25. This would eliminate the gluttony at present *table d'hôte*; and if a passenger were forced to miss a meal, his economy would console him.

Mr. Filene's suggestion seemed to

"The Fifth Commandment of the Moale Code is not the only one which is not enforced by law in the U. S.:

Enforcement by law of Nos. I and II would be unconstitutional. Legal treatment of Nos. III and IV is recommended by Blue Law societies. No. X has only moral support.

Nos. VI to IX, inclusive, are enforced by law, with the partial exception of No. VII.



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MERCHANT FILENE

He would have democracy at sea

forecast an event already made inevitable by the disappearance of the immigrant trade. It has the grand simplicity of the big business man, is characteristic of an age wherein ten dollars are made from the masses to every cartwheel wrung from the few.

POLITICAL NOTES

Vigorous Objections

The Chairman of the Senate Foreign Relations Committee, having been silent for a space, accepted an invitation to "discuss the question of peace, especially as it relates to the World Court" before a gathering of Unitarians at Boston (see RELIGION).

He began slowly. His speech quickened. In a few moments, gesticulating fiercely, pounding home his sharp periods, Senator William E. Borah was in the midst of an emphatic denunciation of the World Court and especially of U. S. adherence to the World Court. His points:

1) That the League created the Court is nothing.

2) That the League can call on the Court for political opinions is not nothing. It makes the Court just the legal advisor of the League.

3) That the League has power, and

may alter the Court to something far other than an independent judicial body.

4) That "reservations" by the U. S. in adhering to the Court would be futile—the Court itself could decide what they meant.

5) That the only proper time for the U. S. to join the Court is when the statute of the Court has been made over—when the Court is entirely separated from the League.

...

Free Fights, No Laureate

Two neighboring Governors struck each a blow—in the interest, they said, of free institutions.

In Madison, Wis., Governor John J. Blaine (LaFollette man) vetoed a bill aimed against rodeos. Pointing out that the bill would be rendered ridiculous by the natural struggle of "singlecomb white wyandotte" roosters against "black Minorcas," would be barked to scorn by village dogs, the Governor concluded:

"The innocent owner of midnight prowling cats not only is to be annoyed by their wails, but if he knows they are fighting and permits the fight to go on, he may be fined and thrown into jail unless he has the temerity to pile out of bed and stop it. . . .

"This bill creates another new sin, an unenforceable law."

...

In Lansing, Mich., Governor Alexander J. Groesbeck vetoed a bill for the appointment of a state poet laureate. Forgetful of the state poets of republican Athens, the Governor's historical knowledge led him to describe the bill as "a reversion to monarchical customs" which "has no place in a republican form of government."

...

Damage

On May 7, 1915, Miss Theodora Pope tied a life-belt around her, sprang into the sea from the sinking *Lusitania*. The gentle swell of the ocean rocked her into unconsciousness before the rescue ship *Julia* saved her.

A year later, she married a brilliant diplomat—John Wallace Riddle, but had luck on the ocean continued to harass her and, a few months ago (TIME, Mar. 23), Mr. Riddle was forced to resign his post as Ambassador to Argentina because her health forbade her venturing again upon the ocean.

Last week, the Mixed Commission in Washington allowed her \$20,000 for injuries and \$5,000 for loss of property on that fatal 1915 day, ten years ago.

FOREIGN NEWS

THE LEAGUE

Gasology

Opening. At Geneva, 39 members of the League of Nations and 4 non-members* inquired into the question of controlling traffic in arms and other munitions of war. Count Henri Carton de Wiart, President of the Conference, pointed out in his opening speech that "control" was meant in the French sense of the word (surveillance) and not in the English sense of authority. Much confusion became, nevertheless, rapidly manifest.

Was it to prohibit traffic in arms, or to give a deterrent publicity to the traffic? This question led to argument between arms-producing and non-producing nations. It was recalled that the U. S. had declined to sign the Saint Germain treaty† giving as reason that the prohibition of arms export except under license to responsible governments would automatically deprive revolutionaries whose cause was just of their right to revolt. It was contended that prohibition would make producing nations of the non-producers—the last thing to be desired. This question was thrashed out anew. The insistence of many nations made it clear that the scope of this meeting was not prohibitory.

Work. The sum of the Conference's first week's work:

1) Representative Theodore E. Burton of Ohio, head of the U. S. delegation, suggested prohibiting the export of "asphyxiating poisonous gases and analogous liquids or materials or devices." France, Brazil, Poland, Italy, Hungary, China and Japan backed the U. S. The remaining 35 nations were either hostile or silent. The proposal was referred to a sub-committee.

2) The British delegation introduced a motion to exempt from the consideration of the Conference warships, submarines, airships, airplanes and tanks, all of which, on account of their size, cannot be sold secretly and therefore can be controlled by a system of licenses. Referred to committee.

3) Poland wished to have an embargo placed on the sale of bacteria for war purposes. Referred to committee.

4) Hungary asked that materials to be used in defence against gas warfare be eliminated from the

agenda of the conference. Referred to committee.

Controversy. The U. S. suggestion to ban gas as a war weapon aroused a storm, reminiscent of the recent Opium Conference (TIME, Dec. 1, 8, Feb. 2, Mar. 2). The friendly enemies of the U. S. were not slow to say: "At it again," thereby meaning that the U. S. was trying to "clean up" the whole arms trading situation instead of approaching the problem step by step. The pros and cons of gas in warfare were debated. The argument against gas can be put in one word: "Inhumane." The argument for gas, although not so well known, has been ably presented. Prof. J. B. S. Haldane is one of the ablest exponents of this viewpoint.

There are four kinds of gases, according to Prof. Haldane, author of *Calliculus, A Defence of Chemical Warfare*.*

1) "Non-irritant gases" poisonous to the lungs in high concentrations. In this category are bromine, phosgene (carbonyl chloride), chlorine and cyanogen compounds. They are easily kept out by respirators and are no longer in military use.

2) Lachrymatory gases such as chloropicrin, ethyl iodoacetate, bromoacetone, chloroacetone, bromomethylketone. These are non-fatal gases, except in very high concentrations, momentarily efficacious in high concentrations but easily controlled by respirators or goggles.

3) Poisonous smokes made mostly from arsenic compounds (such as diphenylchloroarsine, diphenylcyanoarsine). In small concentrations, these gases have a stertoratory (sneeze causing) effect and in larger concentrations cause acute pain similar to but more violent than that caused by fresh water getting into the nose while bathing. An accompanying symptom is appalling mental distress and misery. They are rarely fatal, but very difficult to control with respirators, owing to the fact that the molecules, moving very slowly, can get through the walls of most masks in effective quantities.

4) Vapor gases, of which the only one used in the War was mustard gas (dichlorethyl sulphide). This gas is a blistering penetrant, the effects of which last for a considerable length of time, owing to its slow evaporation. Ground saturated with this liquid cannot be occupied for at least a week. In high concentrations, such as were used, it is certain death to breathe it without a mask; but although there were 150,000

casualties in the British Army from mustard gas, less than 1 in 40 died and about 1 in 200 became permanently unfit.

It is therefore argued that gas is a more humane weapon than explosives (also strictly chemical weapons) which had a death rate of 1 in 3. There the matter might rest a triumph for the scientists; for most men with active experience of the War believe that they are right. But there is the future to be considered.

The Washington Conference bound the U. S., Britain, France (not ratified), Italy and Japan to refrain from using poisonous gases against one another. (Prof. Haldane remarks: "Of course they will use such humane weapons as bayonets, shells and incendiary bombs.") The Washington Conference did nothing to deter the nations from buying gases in preparation for war. That is left to the League Conference at Geneva.

The fear expressed for the future is that some terrifically powerful gas will be invented which will paralyze cities, slay armies, but this is extremely improbable. Gases are divided into two classes: Those having heavy molecular weight; those whose molecules are light—the most volatile. The first, usually vapors, can be absorbed by charcoal independently of their chemical composition; of the second, only a small proportion are poisonous and these are all known and can be guarded against. Irritant smokes present a different problem and may be invented in deadlier forms than are at present known but, as they are invented, a counter-invention is sure to come. In any case, as Prof. Haldane points out, the primary object of gas warfare is to reduce the efficiency of opponents by making them keep their gas masks on and to deny them the use of the ground by saturating it with blistering fluids and others which are severely irritant.

In attacks upon towns, gases and vapors are not very effective (except, of course, that they would cause indescribable panic) for the simple reason that rooms above the ground level are fairly complete anti-gas chambers, provided that no fires are lit to draw air into them. The destructive capacity of a gas shell or bomb is insignificant. It will be high explosives, which cause houses to crash, that will apparently supply the chief danger to the cities and towns in the next war. Moreover, to get an effective concentration of gas in cities behind the firing lines, an enormous concentration of aircraft, supplying a highly vulnerable target, would be necessary.

*There are 55 members of the League; the 4 non-members present were the U. S., Germany, Turkey, Egypt.

†The first attempt on the part of the League to control trade in armaments. Rejected in 1923 (TIME, Dec. 24, 1923).

*Published by Dutton, \$1.00.—See also THE RUMBLE OF THE RIVIERA—Victor Lefebvre—H. Collins' Sons & Co., Ltd., (10s. 6d.).

Foreign News—[Continued]

COMMONWEALTH

(British Commonwealth of Nations)

Parliament's Week

House of Commons:

☛ The bill (TIME, May 11) to put Britain's currency back on a gold basis was "read a third time and passed without division"—in short, passed without a fight. An amendment, proposed by ex-Chancellor of the Exchequer Philip Snowden, rejecting the bill on the ground that it was unduly precipitant, was defeated.*

☛ The report stage of the Budget being ended, the House adopted all its items except that of raising the duty on silk, which was deferred. The average majority was 160.

☛ The concomitant debates were marked by a bitter clash between Chancellor of the Exchequer Winston S. Churchill and Mr. Snowden. Mr. Churchill declared that there was too much fuss being made about the McKenna duties (TIME, May 11), and that all he sought to do was to revert to the *status quo ante* and to brand Mr. Snowden's repeal of those duties (TIME, May 12, 1924) as a purely partisan action.

Mr. Snowden retorted:

"I can well understand that the Chancellor of the Exchequer is incapable of understanding that any person can be moved by honest political convictions." (Torments of protest from the Government side of the House, loud cries of "withdraw.")

Mr. Snowden retorted: "I will follow Mr. Churchill's example and withdraw nothing."

Some time before his tiff with Mr. Snowden, Mr. Churchill's attention was brought to the fact that foreign nations were "dumping" duty-free articles on the country to avoid the preference duties which are to be established by the operation of the McKenna duties on July 1. As a warning to foreign nations and importers, he said: "If necessary, I shall not hesitate to ask for authority to antedate the new budget duties, should there be excessive importations."

Laughing Man

At Wellington, capital of far-off New Zealand, Death came to William Ferguson Massey, for close on 13 years Prime Minister. He was a laughing man—one of the most genial that ever entered the public life of that Dominion.

Mr. Massey was born at Limavady, County Derry, Ireland, 69 years ago; and at the age of 14 went to rejoin



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PREMIER MASSEY
Limavady, 1856—Wellington, 1925

his parents in New Zealand, where they had moved eight years before.

The embryonic statesman became a farmer and, more to the point, a prosperous farmer. He entered Parliament in 1894, the next year becoming Chief Opposition Whip, a position which he held for eight years, when he became leader of his party and, nine years after, Premier of the Government. He was the last of the War Premiers to relinquish office, although he more than once came within fair distance of doing so, owing to an unstable parliamentary situation.

Newspapers averred that Mr. Massey was a strong admirer of President Coolidge. They met in 1923 at Washington. He was also an admirer of Abraham Lincoln, many of whose speeches, particularly his Gettysburg address, he had committed to memory.

He was noted in New Zealand for his extraordinary courage, his able, if not brilliant, leadership. It was largely through him that the present Reform Party, which has a relative majority over the other parties, survived its earlier vicissitudes. He was a convinced imperialist—the man who urged the Allies to deprive Germany of the Samoa Islands, whose voice was loud in the councils of the Commonwealth.

Wembley II

In an open carriage the King and Queen, accompanied by Prince Henry, drove from Buckingham Palace to Wembley Park, attended

by the four Indian orderly officers. Hundreds of thousands of people lined the roads, cheering madly.

Seated upon a golden dais, surrounded by brilliantly uniformed troops, uniformed Cabinet Ministers, representatives from every part of the Commonwealth, Privy Counsellors, high ecclesiastics, Ambassadors and Ministers, Their Majesties listened to the Duke of York's speech in which, as Chairman, he asked the King to open the second Wembley Exhibition.

The King afterward declared the Exhibition open, which declaration was immediately followed by a fanfare of trumpets, a royal salute from artillery, an airplane salute from above and the unfurling of the flag of the Commonwealth.

Trekking

Edward of Wales spent a busy if not super-eventful week in South Africa. According to despatches, most of his time was spent among the feathers and eggs of ostriches when he was not deafened by day and kept awake by night with the persistent cheering of loyal Boers and Britons.

The Portuguese Government invited him to visit Delagoa Bay, Portuguese East Africa, before quitting the continent, but it was not announced whether the invitation could be accepted. It was stated definitely from London, however, that the Prince will visit Chile sometime in August, on his South American tour.

Americana

Last week was an "American week" in London:

The Houghtons. It started by Ambassador and Mrs. Houghton being received in audience by Queen Mary. The U. S. Ambassador also attended the usual Pilgrims' dinner, where he did not make the usual speech. Said he: "Anglo-American friendship is not a tender plant. . . . I sometimes wonder if it were not well that it be spared the scorching winds of after-dinner oratory. . . ."

The rest of his speech, which was short, warned Europe that, unless peace were firmly established and established on good faith and not on force, the people of the U. S. would discontinue to aid the reconstruction of that continent with money.

The speech was taken in London as meaning a distinct warning to Germany and France, in Berlin as a warning to France, in France as a warning to Germany. But France, after thinking things over, became convinced that Mr. Houghton's speech contained a direct threat to her, was accordingly indig-

* This bill now goes before the House of Lords and, even if not passed there, may become law on the Royal Assent's being given.

Foreign News—[Continued]

nant, hotly resented being classed with Germany as "Europe."

Allom. Then, Sir Charles Allom, returned from a visit to the U. S., told a reporter of *The Morning Post*:

"My visit to the United States made me more than ever conscious of the British working man's loss of output as compared with the American, who despises Bolshevik agitation and works as hard as he can and as well as he knows how. Many of the richest Americans are kept from visiting England by fear of the income tax. . . ."

"Margot" Asquith. Following this, "Margot" Asquith (Lady Oxford and Asquith) published her latest book, *Persons and Places*, one chapter of which deals with American impressions gathered during her last visit to this country (1922):

"Americans, while the most friendly people in the world, are too much concerned about each other and though not personally are nationally vain. They would rather hear themselves abused than not discussed, which inclines one to imagine that they are suffering from the uneasiness of the nouveau riche . . . in spite of their generosity and friendliness I was aware of an undercurrent of illiberalism and ferocity which amazed me . . . There is perpetual interference with personal liberty that would not be tolerated in England for a week. . . ."

Comment:

Lady Oxford, reviewing her own book in *The Daily Graphic*: "The second chapter on America was written for publication and has reservations, which is unfortunate. It would have been more interesting had she been able to write with complete freedom."

The Daily Herald:

"She sneers at the religion of the Spaniards, she insults all Italians who are not Fascists, she expresses dislike of almost everything American, which is not merely silly, it is ill-natured and calculated, like a great many of her pages on her short visit to America, to annoy Americans and confirm them in the opinion: 'Britishers never like anything to which they haven't been accustomed all their lives.'"

Whitney. The law lords of the House of Lords, sitting on the supreme appellate court of the realm, gave a hearing to a protest lodged by Harry Payne Whitney, U. S. financier and race horse owner, non-resident, non-British tax payer, against a £360,000 (about \$1,746,000) levy on his income.

A Question o' Scots

At the London Scots Labor Club, ex-Prime Minister Ramsay MacDonald commented upon the extraordinary fact that there was not a Scot in the present Cabinet. But he consoled himself and

his audience by stating that Premier Stanley Baldwin was half a Scot,* adding, however: "I doubt whether half a Scotsman is good enough to maintain the great burdens of governing this country." (Applause.)

All the jokes at the expense of Scotsmen, he alleged, were invented by Scotsmen. "I once employed a parliamentary secretary," he related, "not for the purpose of giving me good advice in politics—because I get enough of that and to spare without any appointments—but for the purpose of supplying me with two original jokes against Scotsmen every day of the week. He did it, and that is the reason why the Labor Government was so successful."

At that moment, an Englishman, who somehow or other had lost his bearings, remarked: "It must have been a lugubrious job." (Loud laughter.)

FRANCE

Debt

The possibility of the French settling their U. S. War debt of some \$4,000,000,000 again crossed the vision as a possibility.

Finance Minister Joseph Caillaux was reported to have said to U. S. Ambassador Myron T. Herrick that the French Government might be able to pay the U. S. Government \$100,000,000 a year, provided that such payment was understood to depend on French receipts from Germany under the operation of the Experts' Plan, without which France would not be in a position to pay anything. This suggestion (not to be regarded as an offer) was forwarded to Washington and a reply was anxiously awaited. It was understood, however, that any definite action would follow only on the settlement of France's War debt to Britain, shortly expected.

Meantime, the critics got busy. It was pointed out that \$100,000,000 was only 2½% interest on the debt and that there had been no suggestion as to the rate at which France proposes to refund the debt after the expiration of a five-year moratorium which, it was understood, she would demand.

Jehad

The sudden war which Abd-el-Krim, the Riff "Sultan," recently declared on the French (*TIME*, May 11) went badly for the Riffians. Each day brought them defeat, casualties, while

the same days brought victories and no losses to the defending French troops.

After a week of this kind of thing, the truth, naked and unabashed, came out in the open: the Riffians had captured a number of blockhouses in the French zone; the French, although their losses were light, had suffered casualties. Marshal Lyautey, French Resident General in Morocco, telegraphed to Paris, asked for more troops.

The war, which Abd-el-Krim was trying to make a jihad, or holy war, of all the Muhammadans in Morocco, was thought likely to last for some months; and no counter-attack by the French was anticipated until the arrival of 30,000 reinforcements from Marseilles, which would bring up the French Army to about 100,000 men.

GERMANY

President Hindenburg

For days all Berlin had been talking of nothing else but the entry of General-field-marshal Paul von Hindenburg, President-elect, into the capital. The Monarchists prepared to give him a royal welcome, not omitting renditions of *Fredericus Rex*, a martial Monarchical anthem (later forbidden). Republicans boycotted the proceeding. Communists threatened to stage counter-demonstrations (later forbidden).

Finally, *der Tag* arrived. Chancellor Hans Luther, with his 10-year-old daughter, motored from the Chancellery to the railway station. Hundreds of thousands of people, mostly Monarchists, lined the streets. All Berlin, or so it seemed, was draped in the old Imperial colors—red, white and black. . . .

A train steamed into the station. President-elect Hindenburg, his son and daughter-in-law, alighted. The aged Field Marshal was welcomed to Berlin by the Chancellor, his Cabinet, General von Seeckt, Commander of the *Reichswehr*, many civic authorities. Fraulein Luther presented a bouquet. . . .

A procession of automobiles speeded up the Heerstrasse (Army Street), passed through the Imperial Arch of the Brandenburg Gate, along the Wilhelmstrasse to the German Chancellery. In the first car was the grey-haired Field Marshal and the grey-haired Chancellor. Monarchist roars broke out on all sides, Monarchist flags were waved in seeming mockery of the black, red and gold emblem of the Republic fluttering from the Presidential car. At the Chancellery, the Field Marshal was forced to step out on to the balcony to acknowledge an ear-splitting ovation. Thus did Herr von Hindenburg enter Berlin for his Presidential inauguration.

*The mother of Mr. Baldwin was one of the daughters of the late Rev. George B. MacDonald—not related to ex-Premier MacDonald.

Foreign News—[Continued]

ITALY

The Cabinet

Admiral Thaon di Revel, Minister of Marine, resigned.

Premier Benito Mussolini became Minister of Marine *ad interim*.

The Premier now holds the portfolios of Foreign Affairs, War, Marine and Air. It was argued in Rome that, if this kind of thing goes on, Signor Mussolini will be the whole Cabinet. More probable, however, was the rumor that the Premier intends to create a Ministry of Defence combining the portfolios of War, Marine and Air.

Puerilities

A lively but level-headed passage of verbal arms between Premier Mussolini and Senator Luigi Albertini, owner of the Milanese *Corriere Della Sera*, occurred in the Senate. Senator Albertini, in a long attack on the Mussolini Cabinet, indicated by example how the Government suppressed news of a demonstration unfavorable to itself:

Mussolini: "That is untrue."

Albertini: "It is most true."

Mussolini: "I made an investigation."

Albertini: "So did I."

Mussolini: "It was a demonstration of 200 persons."

Albertini: "It was a most impressive demonstration."

Mussolini: "I deny it."

And that was that!

An Act

According to *L'Idée Nazionale*, pro-Fascist Rome journal, the Government—that is Premier Mussolini—is preparing a National Defence Act, the main provisions of which were said to be:

1) All organizations designed to overthrow by force the existing social order are to be declared illegal and all persons founding or joining such organizations may be imprisoned for from five to ten years, in addition to being fined from 50 to 500,000 lire (\$2.50 to \$25,000).

2) "Persons transporting or otherwise handling explosives for commercial purposes are to be severely dealt with."

3) Heavy penalties are also to be provided for persons conducting verbally, or by writing, subversive propaganda, fomenting insurrection in the civil or military forces of the Nation.

4) Police are to be empowered to seize seditious material and otherwise

prevent circulation of seditious publications.

5) The death penalty is to be provided for all persons convicted of destroying military, railway, postal or mining materials, including bridges; and for all persons enrolling in armed bands designed to fight the State, or in any way receiving or giving aid for such organizations.

6) Any person accused under the provisions of this Act is to be deprived of all civil and political rights.

7) Special departmental tribunals, having precedence over all other courts, are to try offenders against the Act.

SWITZERLAND

Abating Waters

On July 27, 1632, a considerable part of Monte Pozzolo shot with considerable and sudden velocity to the peaceful valley below, carrying with it Antronapiana, Swiss hamlet. The slide also dammed the valley stream and soon there arose the lake of Antrona.

Last week, the waters of the lake subsided, uncovered some of the remains of the old village (there is a new one) of Antronapiana.

HUNGARY

Sound Crowns

On the London Stock Exchange, Hungarian and Austrian crowns* were quoted at par for the first time since the clatter of Armageddon first disturbed the world.

In Manhattan, Dr. Paul Hollos, Budapest banker, spoke at New York University, said that demands for U. S. capital would continue for a decade. He painted a rosy view of Hungary's financial reconstruction, concluded by saying that bank deposits had increased tenfold during the past year as a sign of domestic and foreign confidence in the country.

POLAND

Promotion

As a mark of the esteem in which France and Poland hold each other, the Polish Minister to France became an Ambassador, the French Minister to Poland became an Ambassador.

Per se, the change was not important, merely promoting the respective French and Polish Ministers to a rank above their ministerial colleagues; but in that it provided an occasion for reaffirmation of solidarity between the two States, the diplomatic eyes of all

*This refers to new gold currencies.

†At Warsaw, where most of the diplomatic heads are Ministers, the change means that the French Ambassador automatically outranks most of his confrères.

Europe gave the event the benefit of an apprehensive glance.

CHINA

Not Velly Well

News gathered in Peking from the Provinces indicated that all was not well with the state of China.

Disturbances of greater or lesser importance were reported from Szechwan, Canton, Hunan and Manchuria, where considerable friction over the Chinese Eastern Railway between Chang Tso-lin, the Manchurian Tschun and co-dictator of the Peking Government, and the Bolsheviks was in progress.

Signs pointed to the fact that Chang will soon exercise complete control over all northern China to the exclusion of General Feng Yu-hsian, "Chinese Christian soldier," which, in turn, may operate to turn the South from a passive into an active enemy and give further force to the disunification of China.

JAPAN

New Party

A storm was brewing in Japan and, as its result, the fall of the Coalition Government of Viscount Kato was prophesied.

The Government is supported by the Kenseikai, Seiyukai and Kakushin Club Parties, having among them 295 seats out of 464 in the House of Representatives.

A short time ago, Minister of Commerce Takahashi, President of the Seiyukai Party, resigned. Shortly after, General Baron Tanaka resigned from the Army, became President of the Seiyukai in succession to Takahashi, resigned. Naturally, Premier Kato offered him the vacant Ministry of Commerce, but his offer was refused. Other Cabinet offices were offered, but all were refused. Nevertheless, the General, who was once Minister of War under the late (assassinated) Premier Hara, announced that his assumption of the Seiyukai Presidency would in no sense disturb the Coalition.

It transpired, last week, however, that the General has succeeded in amalgamating three parties: Seiyukai, Kakushin (Reform) Club, Chuseikai, which gives him 150 seats and raises the new Party second in strength to the Kenseikai with 159 seats.

But this was not all. The General began to treat with the Opposition, explicitly the Seiyu-Honto Party, which, as an indirect result of the murder of Premier Hara in 1921, split from the Seiyukai in January, 1924. The significance of this last move,

Foreign News—[Continued]

coming as it does on top of the others, was that it would, if successful, give General Tanaka no less than 250 seats, or an absolute majority of the House of Representatives. It was therefore argued, as the move seemed likely to succeed, that the days of the Kato Cabinet are numbered, although doubtless it will remain in office until the winter session, which begins in December.

RUSSIA

"The Little Corporal"

The Russian sky is very large and under it some of the queerest things in history have happened. One of them happened last week. Leon Trotsky, ne Bronstein, former War Lord of Russia, arrived in Moscow. His entrance was as quiet as was his exit last January (TIME, Jan. 26). There were no bands, no cheering people, no officials—the Kremlin was cold to his return. At the same time, Grigori Zinoviev, Chairman of the Third (Communist) Internationale, nicknamed "the bomb-boy of Bolshevism," left Moscow for the Caucasus, allegedly for his health.

Only a few days ago, Trotsky was a sick man, but almost overnight he became hale and hearty. The significance of his "recovery" lies deep and is best explained *a posteriori*.

Significance. During the past month, the Bolshevik Government granted the same privileges to private traders as it was giving to State trusts, permitted long land leases to the peasants and allowed them, under minor restrictions, to hire labor, granted business men the right freely to engage in industry, proposed the suspension of State control of private banks (TIME, Apr. 27 et seq.).

The decommunizing process was unquestionably designed to throw the country open to domestic and foreign enterprise, but it had small chance of success with Zinoviev riding the Third Internationale at a gallop. Christian Rakovsky, Chargé d'Affaires at London, and Leonid Krassin, Ambassador at Paris,* had both complained bitterly about having their every project and diplomatic advance stamped by Zinoviev and his wild men.

Then, there was a visit paid by Alexei Rykov, Chairman (Premier) of the Council of People's Commissars (Cabinet), to Trotsky in the Caucasus. There were long secret discussions between Rykov, Kamenev and Stalin (the last two, with Zinoviev, formed the so-called triumvirate, a body bitterly opposed to Trotsky). Suddenly Trotsky came back. Zinoviev departed. The Council of Commissars is to be re-

shuffled. Rumors say that Trotsky is to supplant Krassin as Commissar of Foreign Trade, Kamenev is to supplant Zinoviev as Chairman of the Internationale, "other employment" is to be found for Zinoviev.

Evidently, Bolshevism has reached its



GRIGORI ZINOVIEV

His health declined

apogee, has begun to wane. Diplomatic circles heralded the change as a virtual liquidation of the Internationale and the ushering in of a new era, shortly to be announced by Trotsky, which is, once for all, to recognize the rights of private property and the sanctity of international debts. But the future alone will decide whether they are right.

Cause. Trotsky, or more properly Bronstein, was born near Odessa 48 years ago; and, although his hair is gray, his beady, bright eyes confirm his youth. Quite early in life, he became a revolutionary; and history records his movements from Odessa to Siberia (escaped), to Geneva, back to Russia, to Siberia (escaped), to Austria. On the outbreak of the War, he went to Paris, was deported to Spain, arrested, left for the U. S., edited the *Novy Mir* in Manhattan, left early in 1917 for Russia, where he became Lenin's right-hand man and took prominent part in the *Oktober* (Bolshevik) revolution.

For a short time, he was Foreign Commissar; but, early in 1918, he became Commissar of War or Commander-in-Chief of the Red Army, a position which he held until last February. The dominating trait of his character is energy. One week he was in Siberia, another at Moscow, another at Sevastopol. Always was he on the move. His

discipline made that of the Tsars a sort of mother's love and it was said that every officer and soldier went in terror of his life. So much for his efficiency.

Lenin died and, allegedly, designated Trotsky as his logical successor. But there was too much jealousy in the Bolshevik camp to permit of so easy a solution. Rykov, a moderate, succeeded Lenin. Trotsky remained War Lord, wrote a book called *1917*, made several speeches in which he attacked the policy of the Government.

From this moment, there began a bombardment on his character and his dangerous heterodox leanings, led by Kamenev, Zinoviev, Stalin, Dzerzhinsky and others who did not stop at calling him the "Little Corporal." The gist of this attack was that Trotsky was trying to substitute Trotskyism for Leninism. It was alleged, according to an official document, that his attacks "had been interpreted by the *bourgeoisie* and the Social Democrats [Mensheviks] as a sign of a split within the Russian Communist Party, and consequently as the disruption of the dictatorship of the proletariat"; that he had "declared war against the very foundation of Bolshevik doctrine"; that "the Second Internationale, the most dangerous servants of the *bourgeoisie*, are endeavoring to use Trotsky's rebellion 'on principle' for compromising Leninism, the Russian revolution and the Communist Internationale"; that "the peasants have become convinced that there is no party unity on the peasant question"; that Trotsky "actually supports the enemies of Bolshevism in the camp of the Second Internationale." Following this judgment, Trotsky was deposed, went to the Caucasus "for his health."

The charge of alienating the peasants, who have always been the chief problem of Bolshevism, was the most serious and could be borne out by a speech which Trotsky made some years previously: "We will have no pity for the peasants; we will make labor armies of them, with military discipline and Communists as their chiefs." But in his letter of defense, published last January in the *Izvestia* and the *Pravda*, he said: "Great political significance is attached to this term [Trotskyism] in relation to the peasant question. I repudiate emphatically the assumption that the formula 'permanent revolution' was used by me as denoting lack of care in handling the peasant question." And he goes on to defend himself against the charge that he was seeking to create a personal platform for himself.

It now appears that Trotsky was too big a man to be kept out in the cold. The "Little Corporal" has come back; and many people inside and outside of Russia wondered if it was to be a Waterloo or an Austerlitz.

*Also Commissar of Foreign Trade.

NEW BOOKS

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

Diplomacy

THE SCHOOL FOR AMBASSADORS AND OTHER ESSAYS—J. J. Jusserand—Putnam (\$3.50). This book is mostly "other essays," and brilliant essays they are. M. Jusserand, who for nearly a quarter of a century was the French Ambassador to the U. S., has been inspired to write his most important essay in defence of Ambassadors. He finds that from the orators of old they have constantly grown in numbers and importance and that, whereas yesterday they sought the ears of princes, today they seek to tune in to the voice of nations, a vastly more complicated mission.

The book as a whole is brilliantly written, marred only by too many Latin, French and Italian quotations.

A Journalist Takes Stock

TEN YEARS AFTER—Philip Gibbs—Doran (\$2.50). Sir Philip Gibbs will always be remembered, one fancies, more as a War correspondent than a novelist.

In many ways, this book is one of his best. By the method of psychological analysis, he reviews the past ten years, beginning with the War. In swift panorama, the spirit of a whole decade lives again, stained not with the anxious excitement of that time, but with a critical pessimism merited by post-War events: Versailles, St. Germain, Trianon, Neuilly, scores of conferences, the Ruhr—no sign of progress in the heart of mankind; but, the League of Nations, the World Court, codification of international law, etc. "... ten years after, there is the beginning, at last, of a world opinion rising up against the war-makers. ..."

In Re Peace

THE GENEVA PROTOCOL—David H. Miller—Macmillan (\$3.50). This is the life history of the proposed Protocol for European peace, omitting its death at Geneva. The whole question is to come up before the Seventh Assembly of the League next autumn. Those interested in the movement will find valuable information in the book and intelligent discussion of the Protocol's character.

In Balkania

TWO VAGABONDS IN THE BALKANS—Jan and Cora Gordon—McBride (\$5.00). We are reminded by this amusingly and ably written book that there is a captivating side to that unhappy peninsula which men call the Balkans. Two respectable vagabonds have written a travel book which is extraordinary—it is interesting!

MUSIC

In Cincinnati

In Cincinnati, last week, was held the 26th biennial music festival, one of the oldest, most thriving traditions of its kind in the U. S. The Cincinnati Symphony Orchestra, directed by Franz van der Stucken, a festival chorus, a children's chorus of 300 thin but adeptly trained voices procured from the local free schools, several famed singers, participated. Large and earnest audiences turned out for the proceedings.

On the opening day, the assemblage (some 4,000) rose and sang *America*. After this rousing start, Sir Edward Elgar's *Dream of Gerontius* was performed with John McCormack as Gerontius. The famed Irish tenor, in a rôle that called for a more robust voice than his, sang creditably.

On the second day, with the chorus augmented by 150 songsters from the parochial schools, was given Bach's *Passion According to St. John*. The chorals were excellently sung in a score which has never been popular in the U. S.

On the third day, Frederick Stock, conductor of the Chicago Symphony, conducted his own *Symphonic Variations*—a sound, scholarly piece of uninspired craftsmanship. Florence Austral, Australian soprano who has sung Wagnerian rôles in London, resoundingly delivered Brahms' *Requiem*.

On the fourth day, Pierné's *St. Francis of Assisi* furnished Tenor Edward Johnson an opportunity to demonstrate that an intelligent singer can make even inherently poor music impressive. The school children sang their difficult music with precision.

ART

Two Exhibitions

In the apprehension of beauty, there are two apparently conflicting impulses: The first is recognition, as of a face suddenly rekindled in the memory, that makes the mind welcome her strangest comings as foreseen returns; the second is wonder, which sets men to question their own delight and to scrutinize that faded face as a thing holy and remote. These tendencies follow no order of precedence. Now one, now the other, according to the temper of the times, prevails upon thought. The Italian artists before Giotto, borrowing the immaculate but dispassionate wonder of the Greeks, painted women whose faces were abstract as algebraic ellipses; later, yielding to a subtle warmth, their rapt, expressionless madonnas began softly to smile.

Last week, in Manhattan, two exhibitions opened which reveal the forms that these two impulses, still in flux, have

taken in contemporary Art: One by Larsen Feitelson and his wife, Nathalie Newking, at the Daniels Gallery; another by ten famed Frenchmen, at the Dudensing Galleries.

Feitelson-Newking. These two artists played marbles together, went to Art School together, married, left the U. S. for Paris, there joined a group which has turned from Cubism, Imagism, Analytic, back to the vibrant humanity of the Renaissance. In the Autumn Salon in Paris, this group routed their loud rivals. Much was murmured about latter-day Renaissance. Encouraged, Feitelson, Newking, brought to the U. S. their pictures, which cleverly reproduce an old and gracious tradition.

The Golden Sky (Feitelson) shows the influence of Giotto. Nude figures dream in a coppice, while the sun, drowning in the gulfs of the West, floods them with mottled yellow light, tarnishing the trees with gold, melting to rose the ivory of their bodies.

Leda (Newking), a lady who has been painted by Paul Veronese, Correggio and Michael Angelo, bends in heroic contemplation of a swan as sturdy as a duck.

Because these painters have grown up under identical influences, and, indeed, influenced each other, the differences in their work are psychological rather than artistic. Psychoanalyst Sigmund Freud would have studied with cries of joy their respective pictures entitled *The Bathers*. Feitelson's nudes repose in a rhythm of dissolving, eager curves; his wife's are passive, virginal—cold images of desire pillared in water.

Ten Frenchmen (Bonnard, Braque, Duffy, Seganzac, Laurencin, Marchand, Marquet, Matisse, Utrillo, Vlaminck) are all seduced by wonder, preoccupied with the intricacies of moods, of surfaces. The pinguish fingers of Matisse's *Jeune Fille au Piano* strike from the keyboard notes that drip with colored stridance, red like the shuddering walls, waxen yellow and scarlet like the overripe fruits on the table. Duffy's *Trouville* clutches the beach insecurely, as if at any moment it might balloon, mad with gaiety, into the seawind, and shatter its striped pavilions on the salvaging clouds. Bonnard's *Le Palmier* is a jungle as gemmed and blazing as the subconscious mind of a hashish eater.

Significance. Of these two exhibitions, the latter is the abler. But there is a note of weariness in the work of the Ten Frenchmen, as if they were tired of marveling at the animated apprehensions of their own suave minds. Observers, noting this fatigue, remembering also the descent of the Classicist group upon the Fall Salon, weighed more reflectively the work of Feitelson, of Newking. Just such was the state of things when a thousand Holy Ladies, in the candle-flowered dusk of Latin cathedrals, suddenly smiled.

THE THEATRE

New Plays

The Critic. If you con your memory of school days you will recall that Richard Brinsley Sheridan wrote this play very long ago. Today it is fresh, modern. Whether the urge to satire and to burlesque has penetrated the farmhouses and the uplands is difficult to say. Certainly our cities and our comic literature are crammed with it. They are crammed, furthermore, with exactly the type of satire and burlesque which Sheridan devised for *The Critic*.

A terrific melodrama of history called *The Spanish Armada* is a play within the play. Captured by the English defenders is a Spanish nobleman. In love with him is the lovely English heroine. The whole thing ends up with a lot of deaths, a fearful sea fight and a pageant for British victory. Through it all, the Critic sits by and thinks everything wonderful.

Where the Neighborhood Playhouse finds its actors is difficult to say. Certainly it finds good ones. The company has an evenness and a flair for the ridiculous unequalled since Beatrice Lillie (Lady Peel) and Gertrude Lawrence entertained with Charlot's extraordinary revue.

Flesh, by Arthur J. Lamb, is another of those things that go down in one's recollection as a great experience. Veteran scribes of the theatre, comparing notes, decided that, on the whole, it was the worst thing they had ever seen in a first-line Broadway playhouse. The plot dealt with a girl who substituted herself for a harlot when her lover tried to take an evening off. So thoroughly ludicrous was the enterprise that the audience hooted with amusement. This has happened, in moderation, before. Never before has one of the actors in a piece actually broken down and laughed at the fatuity of his own lines.

Rosmersholm. Since Ibsen is generally considered the progenitor of the Renaissance in modern drama, no play of his can be passed lightly by. *Rosmersholm* has sometimes been thought his greatest. Almost everyone had given it attention on the printed page, but very few had ever seen it acted. Mrs. Fiske, John Mason and George Arliss did it once long ago.

Yet the revived *Rosmersholm* was dull. This dullness was possibly due to the insufficiency of Margaret Wycherly in the part of Rebecca West, and to the propaganda which was Ibsen's material. He had seen in his native land political dissension which



MR. WARREN WILLIAMS
A sound future?

was ripping the fabric of its history. He protested against this in a play.

His characters seem the metaphorical figures of the essay rather than the working, laughing children of life. His hero is an indecisive creature who turns radical in politics, finds that radicalism has caused his wife to commit suicide, finally follows suit. Rebecca West is the woman he loves, the woman who has sowed in his wife's mind the seeds of her decision to die. Rebecca jumps into the mill-race with the hero.

The Stagers, a new group of workers for the "Better Things," gave the play an acceptable production. Warren Williams, a discovery of theirs, looks like John Barrymore, and brought to the central part a personality that whippers of a sound future. For students and for sincere followers of the stage, the production is almost a necessity. The general public will probably regard it as an unnecessary bore.

The Best Plays

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

Drama

THEY KNEW WHAT THEY WANTED—California grape vines and chattering Italian dialect are the background for a primitive tragedy of the old husband, the young bride and the handsome man-of-all-work.

WHITE CARGO—Under the harsh suns of Africa, the morals of men curl up and crack. In this instance, the suns

are assisted in no small part by native women.

DESIRE UNDER THE ELMS—The bitter loneliness and granite atmosphere of a New England farmhouse blended by Eugene O'Neill into a gaunt tragedy of infidelity.

THE DOVE—Mandolin melodrama below the Mexican border in which the smart American outmaneuvers the oily Mexican and wins the girl.

THE WILD DUCK—One of Henrik Ibsen's grim contributions to the world's progress. Proves that idealism is a brutal boomerang.

WHAT PRICE GLORY?—The season's champion in which war is described in terms of mud, wine and oaths instead of the customary medals, music and marriage.

Comedy

THE FALL GUY—In which a small and futile fellow forges suddenly forward into a crook detector and a hero.

IS ZAT SO?—Riotous adventures of a couple of pugs (prize fighters) in the hallowed mansions of the rich.

THE FREEBAND—Irreverent comment on the methods and manners of old Italian love-making in the days when Benvenuto Cellini was on earth.

THE GORILLA—An obvious tumult in which mystery plays are all rolled together and burlesqued shamelessly.

THE SHOW-OFF—The middle-class American with the empty brain and the restless vocal chords who makes "Good evening" into a political oration.

THE GUARDSMAN—A smooth and scintillating performance of a fluffy theme which proposes that a wife will not know her own husband in a beard and boots.

LOVE FOR LOVE—Restoration ribaldries revived to show that Congreve's report of infidelities and such still has a general application.

THE POOR NUT—College cut-ups salted with just enough true satire to make them tart and generally diverting.

Musical

In the matters of mirth and music, the following preparations are most confidently prescribed: *Rose-Marie*, *The Student Prince*, *The Mikado*, *Ziegfeld Follies*, *Louie*, the 14th; *Lady, Be Good*.

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 Klemm, Dorothy McDowell, Peter Matthews, 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. Dussault, 1502 Land Title Bldg., Philadelphia, Pa.; Circulation Manager, Roy E. Larsen. Vol. V, No. 20.

CINEMA

The New Pictures

The Shock Punch. The unaccountable disinclination of a young lady of "society" to marry a prize fighter twisted this hero's life all out of shape. It pretty well interrupted the plot of the cinema and threw the action up on the bony heights of a rising skyscraper. From there followed reels reminiscent of Harold Lloyd's *Safety Last*—a considerable amount of entertainment. Of course the prize fighter wasn't really a prize fighter, nor was he an iron worker on the dizzy girders. He was a millionaire in disguise. But a millionaire can fall off a narrow steel beam as fast as the next man. The picture made its point. Richard Dix is acceptable as the young man. Frances Howard, who recently married Samuel Goldwyn amid excited publicity, seemed rather slight and spiritless.

The Talker. This ponderous project indicates that, even if a woman must yearn for a career, she must not talk about it around the family fireside. This wife talked and put bad ideas into one young lady's head which did her no good; the husband was nearly snared by a stenographer. Many expensive actors were wasted on all this—Lewis Stone, Anna Q. Nilsson, Shirley Mason and Ian Keith—and a lot of terrible subtitles, such as: "You are my wife and I know you are clean to the core."

Up the Ladder. One more atrocity is perpetrated. It is the old story of the sacrificing wife who makes her husband famous only to find that he is deserting her for a fuzzy-headed female down the block. She finds it out by means of a telephone he has invented, which includes a reflector in which you can see the person you are talking to. The acting is rather unpleasant and the total adds up minus.

The Sporting Venus. Blanche Sweet retains much of her old charm though her glory of appearance has departed. She is in this endeavor cast as a hard-riding Lady somebody-or-other from Scotland. Her love lies at the feet of a young commoner and is brusquely seized and hurled toward a wicked Prince from the Balkans. The Prince nearly gets her until she discovers that he has been betting with her large estates which he never possessed. Back comes the commoner, rich and forgiving. Ronald Colman in the latter part again indicates his great possibilities.

BOOKS

Saga in Sand*

Hassanein Bey, Oxford Sheik, Thirsts in the Wilderness

The Story. A small caravan led by A. M. Hassanein Bey, F.R.G.S., set out from Sullum on the Mediterranean in 1923, began to crawl in the



HASSANEIN BEY

Would he give his life for a camel?

sun's eye across the Libyan Desert. Seven months later, Explorer Hassanein reached El Fasher in the Sudan, having covered 2,200 miles of little-known terrain, discovered two important oases, mapped a new route from Egypt to equatorial Africa, collected a large amount of orographic geological material. He has written the narrative of that expedition.

Perils. Fanatical and predatory tribes that skulked in the mountains at the edge of the sand, thirsting for the blood of more effete Bedouins; snakes that cuddled against sleepers for their kindly warmth; drought, fever, storms by day and night; a sheik with yellow eyes who would have annihilated the caravan in the belief that the cameras were chests of golden nuggets. Once a quarrel

broke out between the Egyptian and the Bedouin members of the company. Hassanein arbitrated, reflected with a deep thankfulness upon the danger he had thus avoided. "For the Bedouins would probably have killed Ahmed and Abdullahi out of hand," reflected this scholar and gentleman. "Then what could I have done, as an Egyptian, but avenge the killing of my countrymen at whatever cost to myself?"

Traditions Noted. "When a Bedouin woman loses her husband, she is kept 40 days without washing and nobody sees her. . . . It is supposed to bring very bad luck to anybody who sees her on the day of the first bath."

Camels permit themselves but one vice, an innocent diversion of which these pseudo-docile beasts are ashamed. At night, having first ascertained that the occupants are asleep, they scratch their necks against the ropes of the tents.

When a Tebu rides a camel, he takes off his drawers to save wear and tear, and hangs them upon the camel's neck.

Desert men prefer having their dead bodies devoured by vultures to all forms of interment. "Better the entrails of a bird than the darkness of the tomb."

A Bedouin is ready at any moment to give his life for his camel.

Milestones. Skeletons of camels—the cheering advertisement of a well nearby. (Camels usually die near the end of a journey when, if water is scarce, they have been pushed too hard by their masters.)

The fabulous mountains of Arkenu, blazing, like golden thunderheads above the desert.

Drawings upon a rock wall, possibly made by heliolithic men. "The work of djinns," says the Tebus.

The lost oases of Arkenu and Ouenat—little pits of damp sand in the southwest corner of Egypt.

The Significance. Only a man who was at once a Muhammadan, a scientist and a leader of great tact, courage and obstinacy could have consummated this expedition. Ahmed Hassanein was awarded the Founder's Medal of the Royal Geographical Society. In this book, which is purged of science, he writes of long fatigues and desperate adventure like a University Fellow discussing such fantasies over the afternoon crumpet, yet this reticence gives the tale an objective ambiguity, as if the type of all desert wanderers, the very ghost of the Golden Horde, rode with Has-

*THE LOST OASES—A. M. Hassanein Bey—Century (\$4.00).

Unitarians and even charge them with intellectual dishonesty for not so doing. Their current literature and speeches express the wonder that men whose minds are open to Science can remain in the old creedal denominations.

Celebration. But it was not the notes in their brothers' eyes which inspired the opening sermon delivered by Rev. Paul Revere Frothingham. Boldly he analyzed:

"We want a divine inheritance and a spiritual birthright. To be willing to exchange it for a mess of scientific pottage indicates an Esau-like yearning for the wilderness of doubt. . . .

"The Unitarian doctrine has effectively softened and finally transformed the stern theology of New England, as it was meant to do; but let us beware if it softens also the sinews of a social conscience."

And forthrightly he proclaimed: "The social order is an affair of the will much more than of the heart. There are times when it is necessary to be hard. It is no child's play to make the world safe, whether for democracy or decency."

And finally he counseled his fellows to remember that, although "Jesus Christ is not God, but man; not the second person in the Trinity." He is, nevertheless, "the first person in a mighty unity of human relationships," whose will must be done on earth.

Among those officiating were Dr. Samuel A. Eliot, Senator William E. Borah, Dr. S. Parkes Cadman, who brought greetings from the Federal Council of Churches.

History. Recently, President Earl M. Wilbur of the Pacific Unitarian seminary went to Poland. Leaving Cracow early one morning, he rode by train three hours down the banks of the Vistula, back into the foothills of the Carpathians. From an unpronounceable station, he drove seven miles in an antique wicker wagon drawn by antique horses to the village of Luciwice. Finally, in the midst of shabby hovels on a hillside, he found a rude wooden canopy from which the wind had torn the roof. Beneath it was a stone.

This was a monument to the fallacy that ideas cannot be crushed by force, for it was the tomb of Faustus Socinus. In the 16th Century, his religious followers dominated all that part of Poland. At one stroke, in 1660, all recanted or fled into exile. Catholic shrines now dot the road that leads to Socinus' grave; there is scarcely a Unitarian in Poland. Yet Socinus* was the Augustine of the Unitarians.

To the South, in Hungary, History wrote a different tale. There, in the

first century of the Reformation, arose Francis David. After being successively Catholic, Lutheran, Calvinist, he adopted Unitarianism and even converted King John Sigismund (the only Unitarian monarch in history). Bishop David's spiritual seed prospered, although it never rivaled the



© Paul Thompson

THE REV. MR. FROTHINGHAM
His heresy was condemned at Nicea

established Catholic faith. To Boston came, last week, his two successors: George Boros, Suffragan Bishop of Transylvania, and Nicholas Jozan, Suffragan Bishop of Hungary.

During the centuries, a small Unitarian sect was developed in England, but it was left for New England to bring forth the full flower. The intellectuals of Harvard resented the excesses of the Jonathan Edwards and George Whitefield "revivals"; and, by the beginning of the 19th Century, a large number of the pulpits of Boston were supplied by Unitarian ministers. William Ellery Channing was the great interpreter of the new rationalistic Christianity. Its annals modestly record:

Benjamin Franklin
Thomas Jefferson
John Adams
John Quincy Adams
Nathaniel Hawthorne
Henry Wadsworth Longfellow
Ralph Waldo Emerson
Louis Agassiz
George Bancroft
John Marshall
James Russell Lowell
Oliver Wendell Holmes
William Cullen Bryant
Peter Cooper
Daniel Webster
Horace Mann
Charles W. Eliot
William H. Taft

Panama

The Federal Council of Churches announced that \$46,000 from a dozen denominations, including Presbyterians,

Methodists, Congregationalists, Reformists, had been forwarded to the Union Church of the Canal Zone. This assures the erection of a new and beautiful temple of unity at Balboa. Other edifices are already located at Cristobal, Gatun, Pedro Miguel. All are self-sustaining, although the migratory character of the white population makes it necessary to raise building funds in the U. S.

In Denver

Rain, torrential, fell throughout the state of Colorado. Not long before, Denver business men had bowed their heads in prayer for two minutes (TIME, May 11).

Commented Arthur Brisbane, Hearst-Editor:

"They [farmers] cannot understand why Providence should answer the prayers of business men that only deal in crops after ignoring the prayers and heavy losses of the farmers that RAISE the crops. However, the ways of Providence are beyond human understanding, and farmers ought to know it."

Woelfkin

The resignation of Dr. Cornelius Woelfkin as pastor of the Park Avenue Baptist Church, Manhattan, was announced to take effect Jan. 12, 1926. He has had a notable career of 40 years in the ministry. It was predicted that Dr. Harry Emerson Fosdick would be called to succeed him.

This church includes the John Davison Rockefeller family in its roster and the younger John Davison is known to admire Dr. Fosdick.

EDUCATION

Alphabetterer

"A" is for adenoid, the cabbage that grows

In sickly young children, just back of the nose.

"B" is for bacillus, a bug that will bite Little oafs who refuse to brush teeth every night.

E. to a "Z," which, of course, is for a famed five-letter African skunk.

To express the 48 fundamental sounds of the English tongue, the English alphabet has, as every one knows, only 26 letters. Whence it arises that the vocal chords of various parts of the English-speaking world have fallen into various habits of rendering the letter combinations reported to them by their colleagues, the optic nerves.

A state of affairs to be lamented, thinks Dr. Frank H. Vizetelly, managing editor of *The New Standard Dictionary*. Last week, he proclaimed, before the American Phonetic Society,

* Socinus, nephew of a less famous theologian, Lelio Socinus, was an Italian who was twelve years in the service of Isabella de Medici, daughter of Grand Duke Cosimo of Tuscany. He fled the country to escape the Inquisition.

that there should be a symbol for each and every sound, i. e., an English alphabet of four dozen, instead of two baker's dozen words.

Then, said Dr. Vizetelly, the language could be "standardized" making easier the lot of the lexicographer. "We have earned the reputation of being a mumbling, jumbling, whanging, twanging, whinnying people."

At Bowdoin

While more southerly states were enjoying early crops of asparagus, Maine was the first to produce an institute for the 1925 season. At Bowdoin College (Brunswick), in celebration of the centenary of the graduations of Henry Wadsworth Longfellow and Nathaniel Hawthorne, the Institute of Modern Literature last week burgeoned forth, with a specialist on every branch and juicy speech-fruit for all the world to cull from the press.

In Bowdoin's mellow Memorial Hall, the first to speak was Poet Robert Frost. He read Longfellow's *Flight Into Egypt*, dwelt a while on his own favorite theme of "vocal imagination"—"Longfellow, you see," said Poet Frost, "used no figures of speech. Our poets today, a lot of them, are metaphor-crackers. They crack metaphors as other people crack jokes"—and concluded: "The idea that the only literature is the literature of the past is wrong. This meeting, the Institute, might well be the beginning of a renaissance."

Sprightly Miss Edna St. Vincent Millay was present. She contributed no theorizing, merely read from her poetical works and acted a play with three characters, by herself. Hatcher Hughes, a Columbia professor whose youthful mien belied his pedagogical calling, conquered a certain diffidence and told how he came to fashion the lives of Kentucky mountaineers into *Hell-Bent for Heaven*, the 1923 Pulitzer Prize Play.

The chairman at the next session called the roll of the states and found that one and all were fondly familiar with *The Awakening of Helena Ritchie*, *The Iron Woman* and *Old Chester Tales*, whose author, Mrs. Margaret Deland, then took the platform to declare that fiction is footless unless founded in fact.

"Twaddle"

There is a theory that it is better and cheaper to subsidize needy widows than to support pauper children in public institutions. The Child Welfare Committee of America holds this theory; and lately issued invitations to a conference on the subject in Manhattan.

Among the replies was a letter from President Coolidge to say that uniform child welfare laws in the states would be desirable.

There was also a telegram from Gov-

ernor Roland H. Hartley of Washington to say that he would on no account appoint a Washington delegate to the conference. Declared the Governor:

"Child welfare—what is the matter with our children today? In my opinion, they are being made to pay the penalty for an overabundance of altruistic twaddle. Too many mothers



© Keystone

THE GOVERNOR OF WASHINGTON
"This uplift gush . . ."

and fathers are giving their time to aving their neighbors' children, while their own children are left to shift for themselves and do as they please.

"What we need is to get back to the simplicity of the old-fashioned, truly American family circle, and to stop a lot of this uplift gush, this indiscriminate spending of money in social and charity and welfare work. In short, while welfare clubs, organizations and societies are meeting, conferring and resolving, the home and fireside, the bulwark of good citizenship, is left in charge of the cat and canary.

"Can we wonder that our children go wrong? Petted, pampered, educated at the expense of the State, robbed of self-reliance and independence, we send them forth as weaklings to take up the rugged path of life for themselves."

Tennessee's Viper

Having fashioned a maul to viscerate the vicious viper Evolution (TIME, Apr. 6), the state of Tennessee, last week, rolled up its sleeves for a trial swing. The viper was placed in a convenient viscerating position by one George W. Rappleyea, business man, who complained that one J. T. Scopes, Science teacher in the Rhea High School (Dayton), had "taught Evolution." The charge particularized that Teacher

Scopes had continued, after the evolution bill became law, to a text-book previously approved by state authorities.*

Evolutionist Scopes was arrested for the grand jury. His counsel by Dr. John R. Neal, lately de evolutionist Dean of the Law School at Tennessee University, gave them that they would fight the law's constitutionality. It was understood the defense would be supported, even the Supreme Court, by the American Civil Liberties Union.

Anti-militarists

Several dark forms moved me chapel in Washington, D. C. C. joined them, vanished within the fice. Came more dark forms, loitering, in quiet pairs, in loud-ta squads. All passed into the edifice.

Two hours later, the chapel opened, the dark forms poured for an impromptu parade. Song bursts punctuated with shouts, as the par marched. Placards were hoisted reading: "What is this going to an army or a university?"; "Before will be slaves we will be in graves"; "Don't be an Uncle Tom."

The paraders—some 400 strong—students of Howard University (Negroes). After their deliberation the chapel, they had voted to discontinue their attendance at classes their President, Dr. James St. Durkee, should give them some faction for representations they made to him in protest against pulsory physical and military drills. They demanded reinstatement of anti-militarists dismissed by Dr. kee, swore to "cut" their classes a beyond the allowable number of 2 was necessary to "adjust their rig

Over-Specialized

The loud chorus of *What's W With U. S. Education?* was sw last week, by the voice of Dr. Livston Farrand, President of Co University: "Over-specialization. I mean spending so much time on mechanics of steam engines that have no time left for studying mechanics of life. . . . It breaks country up into different groups. Each group has an absolutely different point of view. They fail to understand each other. This cranimosity and ill will. It is said, if the Germans had not devoted their time and energy before the to specialization, they would not been so blind as to have started . . . We are just beginning to the effects of this over-specialization."

*After signing the anti-evolution bill March, said Governor Austin Peay: "A careful examination, I can find nothing consequence in the books now being taught our schools with which this bill will interfere in the slightest manner. . . ."

†Howard University, in common with other institutions, maintains a Reserve Corps' Training Corps.

SCIENCE

Solar Acne

Like any bothlooded individual, the sun is subject to periodic eruptions of the countenance. Last week, growing steadily, almost visible to the naked eye, a vast blemish appeared on the eastern solar cheek, a disfiguration 50,000 or 60,000 mi. across, caused by some disarrangement of the internal molten solar humors.

Dr. David Todd of Amherst College, in reporting the spot to laity, reminded them to look next for displays of the *aurora borealis*. Just what influence the sun exerts—whether cathode rays, Hertzian waves or negatively charged particles—to cause “the dance of the dead men,” the “merry dancers,” the Polar or Northern Lights, is undetermined by scientists. But two centuries of observation have indicated that sun-spot years are *aurora borealis* years, the phenomenon, ordinarily confined to polar regions, being sometimes visible as far south as Yucatan in the Western Hemisphere and Gibraltar in the East-ern.

Wireless Photograph

In Honolulu, a photograph was wrapped upon a glass tube. Within the tube was an electric light. Without was a photo-sensitive apparatus. The wrapped tube revolved slowly and the photo-sensitive apparatus translated light and shade into dots and dashes on a telegraph key.

The key was attached to a telegraph wire that carried the dots and dashes to powerful radio station KIE at Kahuku. There other waves, 16,975 metres long, were given impulse as the dots and dashes came in.

In all directions around Kahuku, the ether waves flooded out. Some of them, after 2,372 miles of invisible undulations over the Pacific Ocean, impinged upon an automatic relaying set at Marshall, Calif. Without human aid of any sort, this set passed the sequence of dots and dashes, as it got them from the ether, over another telegraph line to Station KET (Bolinas, Calif.). There an operator put the ether to work again and, after tuning in to synchronizing signals, the lofty spindles of Station RCA (Riverhead, L. I.) caught up the dot-dash skein.

It would have been simple enough to fling the signals on, to Europe, to Asia, even on around the globe to Hawaii whence they had started. Instead, Station RCA brought them down into a last telegraph line, shot them in to Manhattan.

There they were introduced to an ink-moistened pen that was poised, like an old fashioned phonograph needle, over a cylinder. The cylinder revolved.

“Dot - dot - dot - dot - dash - dash -

dash-dash.” It was a code no man could have interpreted. But the pen made a stroke for a dot, left a blank for a dash, gradually moving to the right over the rotating cylinder. Those who watched saw black masses shape into a cap, an eye, a mustache, another eye, a shadow by the nose—it was a portrait of Admiral Robert E. Coontz, U. S. N., then in Hawaii serving as umpire in the U. S. “war game” (TIME, May 4, 11, ARMY & NAVY). When his picture was finished, the pen began again, sketched some U. S. soldiers at mess under the glaring Hawaiian sun.

Six other pictures, traveling 255.85 mi. a minute, were sent from Honolulu and received, 20 minutes later, in Manhattan. The results of this longest wireless photo-transmission were said to be clearer than any obtained in some London-to-Manhattan tests made last fall.

Crodon

On a deserted stretch of ocean shore, in an empty house, on a kitchen table, in a glass of milk, stood a shiny spoon. For seven months it stood there, unprotected against the salt tang in the air, the dampness, the lactic acid of the milk.

Across the kitchen stood a gas stove, slowly rusting. In the living room, on the hearth, a set of fire-irons covered with aluminum and bronze paint, rusted slowly. Copper and brass bowls, candlebrasses, ash-trays, spent the seven months covering themselves with verdigris. Still the spoon stood in its milk. The milk evaporated. Still the spoon stood. Still it was shiny as a bride's present.

The spoon's owner, an engineer of the Chemical Treatment Co., felt his heart creaks glow warmly when he reopened his summer home recently and found this state of affairs. He had covered that spoon with “Crodon,” a new alloy containing chromium (next to diamond, the hardest of all substances), which had been perfected for electro-plating purposes by Prof. Colin G. Fink of Columbia University and some associates, of whom the spoon's owner was one.

Last week, the experimenters made their discovery (all but the alloy formula) public for the first time. They had, said they, laid Crodon plating on copper, brass, and steel articles with notable success. The surfaces obtained were persistently lustrous, seemed never to need polishing, were almost as cheap to lay on as nickel, had 20 times the life of zinc. They resisted heat as well as electro-corrosion* and acids. They

*Prof. Fink has also perfected a method of restoring corroded metal antiquities by reversing the destructive electrolytic action now known to be set up in metals by the conjunction of air and moisture upon them (TIME, Apr. 20).

would be found valuable when applied to milled utensils (golf clubs, surgical instruments) that have now to be made of intractable alloys to render them long-wearing and stainless.

Young Explorers

Terry. “We found our water and shot our food, in a country people thought no vehicle could ever pass through. The blacks in that district live on snakes, kangaroos and grubs. If there is no rain, the animals die, and the natives die too.”

Thus laconic Michael Terry, “world's youngest explorer” (aged 25), concerning the trek he and a companion made across the northern hinterland of Australia two years ago. Last week, he departed London for another journey to the antipodes, this time as special envoy of the Royal Geographical Society to report on the Great Australian Desert, still blank on the maps and inhabited by savage aborigines.

McGovern. Another young explorer is Dr. William Montgomery McGovern, now 26, who, in 1923, penetrated to Lhasa, sacred city of Bhuddism in Tibet, by traveling as his servant's servant at great personal discomfort. Dr. McGovern, an Anglo-American, was graduated by Christ's College, Oxford. Soon after (at 22), he adopted Buddhism and became a priest in that faith. An accomplished linguist, he lectured in the School of Oriental Studies at the University of London before his Lhasa trip. When he returned, wearing an apostolic beard and looking a man of 40, he hired a theatre in London and for weeks kept it filled with Britishers who thronged to see his cinema, hear his story. Later, he toured the U. S.

Last week, Dr. McGovern gave out new plans for entering the Amazon River Valley this summer for anthropological study. He will remember to take a cinematographer, to jot notes on Indian modes and manners for lectures that should supplement the findings of Dr. Alexander Hamilton Rice, who has been on the Amazonian scene these many years (TIME, May 11).

Oil

After its first few months, an oil well usually ceases to gush without the aid of a pump. The Marland Oil Co.'s No. 6, near Ponca City, Okla., began gushing June 20, 1919, and is going yet.

Its first year's average was 1,007 barrels daily; its present average is 117. It has produced a total of about 750,000 barrels.

The well is 3,887 ft. deep and gives off a high gasoline content from a Wilcox sand formation.

THE PRESS

The Molders

The problem of an age of industrialism is not: "How much can we produce?" but: "How much can the public consume?" Wherefore the vast, highly organized, temperamental estate called "the molders of favorable public opinion," or, more prosaically, Advertising Men.

Last year, when the Associated Advertising Clubs of the World foregathered in London, voted Houston, Tex., as their next meeting place, U. S. enthusiasm knew no bounds. It was so infectious that the staid *London Times* was moved, even ten months later (in March), to elaborate a special supplement in celebration of Texas—her history, her heroes, her landmarks, her better buildings, her institutions and, of course (for there is much British capital in Texas and more to come), her rich enterprises in cotton, oil, beef.

Had royalty been expected in town, Houston could have bibbed and tuckered herself no more gaudily than she did last week. The streets were fringed with clouds of bunting by day and streams of brilliant bulbs by night. Hotel lobbies babbled greeting from a thousand bulletin boards, ten thousand posters. No automobile but had its "Welcome!" pennants. No public official but had furbished up his funny

stories and tucked a speech into his coat against an emergency.

This matter of bringing a convention to a city is not to be taken lightly. If properly boosted, it means mounds of dollars in revenues, piles of superlatives in the post-mortem headlines and bread-and-butter letters, a conspicuous place in the sun for at least a few of the organizers for at least a few days and an enviable chapter in the Chamber of Commerce or Kiwanis or Rotary records.

Last week, it was Houston against the world. Just as the Houston delegation to London last year rallied to the cry of: "Houston in 1925!" so, before ever the business of the convention was under way, the delegations to Houston were shouting: "St. Petersburg [Fla.] in 1926!" "Next year in Philadelphia!" and a band from Mexico City, gorgeously dight, attended Señor Arturo M. Elias, a half-brother of President Calles, about town. Under its stirring notes, careful listeners could hear the patient little refrain: "Perhaps we'll meet some sunny day in Mexico."

...

Stock

Morning, noon, night, midnight—the stream of cranks in and out of newspaper offices is in perpetual motion. Occasionally, one of them succeeds in having a young cub sent out to hear his tale.

Once out of a thousand times, the

crank has a story—and then not a crank.

This "once" happened in the of the *New York Herald-Tribune* week.

A man said that he had re-invested a sum of money—moderately sure, a trifling of \$250—in the of the De Forest Phonofilm Corporation of Manhattan. Regretted investment, he had gone to the of the Corporation, asked for fund, had been advised that parted from his stock he was sorry all his life. He then offered declared, to sell his holding for was told, this time more brusque that he had bought the stock would have to keep it. An individual named Elliott was president of sales corporation. Would the *H. Tribune* care to investigate?

Yes, indeed. To the report city editor confided certain intensions. This James W. ("Jim Elliott was a business man, hard luck had made him famed ready the public had invested \$7,000,000 in schemes of his, which had turned out to be less sound than Mr. Elliott had confidently declared.

To the Elliott headquarters tened the reporter. In his burned a vision of inextinguishable devilry—pirates, in look-me clothes and patent leather purloining for stock certificates up keg of dynamite. Instead, he the Elliott sales force met tog for a sing-song and smoker. were mostly young men, dapper demure. A fake, the Phonofilm corporation? Why, they told the porter, President Coolidge he knew of it. Sure enough, the ingator beheld a phonofilm of the faced President, on the White F lawn, reading a speech.

A telephone call to Washington revealed that the President had the picture under the agreement after it had been used at a luncheon party (TIME, May 4, ENCE), it would be destroyed.

Meanwhile, at the meeting of sales force, Elliott was giving corps of go-getters (who receive commission on their sales) a lesson in salesmanship. Said he:

"If a man says he has no more ask him for his insurance policy. can borrow the money on his part for his first payment and he can up for the other payments. . . .

"If he tells you that he has to suit his wife, go to his home and the lady. . . .

"If the wife is boss, talk to her it is time to get the check. I turn to the husband and suggest of course, he would like the sales certificates made out in his name. From that minute on the is with you to the finish and the is sure."

The Assistant State Attorney General of New York began an investigation



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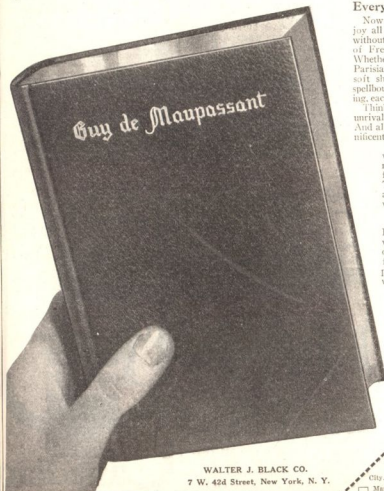
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AERONAUTICS

Flying Midshipmen

Every midshipman at Annapolis will soon study aviation through the 4-year curriculum. Theory of flight, aero-engines, aerial navigation and similar subjects will worry the already hard-worked students. In the future they will learn to fly—if they can pass the physical tests. These include being spun round in a revolving chair to simulate spinning in the air, walking blindfold in a straight line, breathing rarefied air corresponding to an altitude of 20,000 ft. or so. Army Air Service men see in this an outcome of the Mitchell controversy and a move to forestall a United Air Service. They stress in particular the fact that not more than 30 or 40% of the young men will be able to pass the physical tests. Colonel Mitchell goes so far as to call the scheme "bunk."

Twice Aflame

Captain Clauzat of the French Army Air Service holds the world's altitude record with a 250 kilogram load carried to 30,406 ft. Trying to beat his own record at Dijon, last week, he saw flames bursting from the motor. Prompt work with the fire extinguisher apparently stopped the fire. In a hurried descent he found himself "pancaking" upon Liegard Woods. Still 100 ft. or more from the ground, Captain Clauzat undid his belt, and a moment later jumped 15 ft. into the branches of a tree. He alighted without so much as a scratch, but saw with horror that his plane, likewise in the treetops, had burst into flames.

MEDICINE

Liver Extract

The Ontario Medical Association met, last week, at Toronto. "Of the greatest importance to the medical profession," said an investigation committee thereof, referring to some work by Dr. W. J. MacDonald, of St. Catharines.

Dr. MacDonald had reported that he had made an extract of the liver, injected it in the veins of 33 patients suffering from high blood pressure, succeeded in lowering the pressures of their systolic blood (pressure as the heart contracts on its out-pumping stroke) from an average of 204 mm. to 142 mm. The diastolic (heart expansion or intake stroke) pressures had come down from an average of 114 mm. to 86 mm.

Dangerous pressures, over 135 (systolic) and 100 (diastolic), are found in sanguine, overfed, overstimulated persons whose sudden and frequent deaths have been called "Americanitis" (TIME, Apr. 27).

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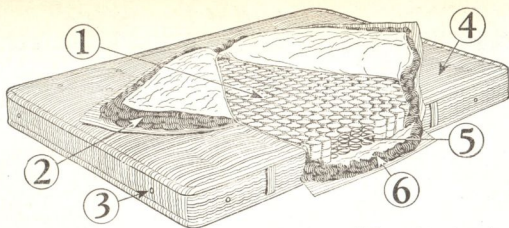
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S P O R T

Ungodly

A bill asking for a million florin (\$400,000) appropriation to finance the 1928 Olympic Games, introduced last month (TIME, Apr. 6), was defeated by 48 to 36 in the Lower House of the States-General (Parliament) at The Hague.

Catholic and Calvinist deputies joined forces against the Liberal and Socialist supporters of the Government, called the games "heathenish." One deputy hoped that the Netherlands would never again enter the Olympics in which, said he, "nothing worthy is done for the glory of God."

The defeat of the bill means that no parliamentary action can be taken until autumn, owing to an intervening election; but the Olympic Committee expressed confidence that it would be able, at the Olympic Congress at Prague, to be held May 25, to show guarantees of the Netherlands' ability to finance the Games.

Meantime, Brigadier General Charles H. Sherrill, U. S. delegate to the Prague Congress, said in Paris that "the United States will assist Holland in every way possible to stage the 1928 Olympic Games," that "as the first instance of the solidarity of the United States with Holland, Los Angeles will refuse the 1928 games, should the Prague Congress rule that Holland must pass them up."

This means that Los Angeles prefers to sponsor the Games in 1932, but doubtless many European cities will welcome an invitation, should the Netherlands fail to raise the requisite amount of money.

Baseballiana

Appeared upon the newsstands, last week, the *Weekly Baseball Guide*, a new tabloid or "bobby" volume in two dozen pages of newspaper paper. It was devoted exclusively to the lively art of pitch, catch, hit and run. It contained everything that a bleacher barnacle could reasonably demand of such a paper. It sold for 10c.

It seemed to have come just in time. Only the week before, scenting the journalistic wind, as always, for anything that savors of "free publicity," and forgetting momentarily that "anything is news that entertains a large public," *The Fourth Estate* (journalistic trade sheet) had given tongue: "Baseball today is a professional pastime, operated on hard and fast commercial lines... a trust... The newspapers have labeled it 'sport' and it claims to be a sport. But it is far from being entitled to consideration as a sport in the sense that as such it should be entitled to whole pages in the daily newspapers."

MISCELLANY

"Time brings all things"

Smoke

In Paris, 30 smokers, each provided with a spittoon, cuspidor or bowl, met at the annual open-air smokers' tournament, established many records. Marathon money went to one M. Le-noble, who made a pipeful last 51 min. 11 3/5 sec. (without going out); speed prize to M. Bibendum (President of the Fat Men's Club) who, with perspiration-beaded temples, finished a pipe in 1 min. 10 sec. Cigaret-smoking contests for speed, for endurance, were won by M. François Fratellini (member of a famed clown family) whose performances were: 1 min. 3 sec., 38 min. Cigar records were: 1 min. 50 sec., 2 hr. 13 min.

Hug

In Berlin, Samson Koerner, heavy-weight champion pugilist of Germany, stood upon a railroad platform, about to depart for Leipzig to box Champion Clementel of Switzerland. His sparing partner, one Max Dickmann, wished him *aufwiedersehen*, put his arms about him, gave him a hug. One of Koerner's ribs snapped. The bout was postponed.

Jug

In Minneapolis, a man walked into the house of a friend named William E. Maher, found Maher, one James Castle and one Edward Savage, sitting stiffly at the dining-room table. Confused because they did not greet him, he smacked Maher on the back. Still there was no greeting. The angry friend peered into the faces of Maher, Castle, Savage. They were dead. On the table before them was a jug containing wood alcohol and poisoned berries.

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BUSINESS

Current Situation

So many prophets of business have seen their predictions mocked and flouted by events so far this year, that in the literature of anticipation, generalities are replacing dogmatic assertion.

When the Reserve in Manhattan last raised its rates, most bankers saw higher money rates in the offing. Now, however, the bond and stock markets have proved unexpectedly strong, apparently in anticipation of easy money conditions.

It seems certain that money conditions are just now the basic consideration in regard to future business conditions; and that, in this respect, the U. S. as a creditor nation is in a very different situation than ever before. Our theories of business cycles have been largely postponed on our situation, so long continued, as a debtor country. It may be, therefore, that the past will to a smaller extent than ever before indicate probabilities for the future. Also, the abundance of funds in this country may lead to a generally lower level of interest rates for the coming years; and a consequent higher price level for fixed investments, as well as a more stabilized price situation generally.

Electric Trust

The LaFollette progressives were counted out at the polls last fall, but they have by no means been silenced. Basil M. Manly, LaFollette disciple and mouthpiece, and director of the People's Legislative Service in Washington, last week attempted to revive the old attack on the General Electric Co. as a monopoly in the manufacture and distribution of electric light bulbs.

Samuel Untermyer started the assault with a letter to Mr. Manly on the subject, which the latter made public. The Manhattan lawyer asserted that the General Electric Co. had been allowed to escape prosecution on alleged criminal and civil charges made against it by the Lockwood Committee of the New York Legislature in the course of an investigation of the Manhattan housing shortage. Mr. Untermyer charged in his letter that General Electric was "whitewashed" by one-time (1921-24) Attorney General Harry M. Daugherty, and that J. P. Morgan & Co. had "virtual control" of the Company. Mr. Manly added pepper to this highly-seasoned letter by declaring that Mr. Dwight Morrow, partner of J. P. Morgan & Co. and classmate of President Coolidge, possessed an "overshadowing influence in the present administration."

Then Owen D. Young, Chairman of General Electric, retorted sharply, denied that the Company possessed any monopoly in incandescent lamps, as-



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serted that it furnished to the Government all the facts requested in the recent inquiry. He concluded by denying that J. P. Morgan & Co. controlled the Company, and advised Mr. Untermyer to "carry on any controversies you may have with J. P. Morgan & Co. or the Department of Justice without involving us either in your private quarrels or your political attacks."

Britain's Gold

Chancellor Churchill's move for immediate gold resumption (TIME, May 11, BUSINESS, COMMONWEALTH) was criticized last week by enemies in Parliament on the grounds that it would flood Britain with gold, and that it would shackle Britain to the U. S. in the event of heavy gold exports. After pointing out the contradictory nature of these criticisms, Mr. Churchill has declared that gold resumption shackled England only to present realities—a pointed and adequate retort.

Already over £1,000,000 in gold has been exported from England since assumption of the gold standard, with more to follow in all probability. The British are hoping that the rediscution rate of the Federal Reserve Bank of New York may be reduced—a step which will decrease the U. S. tendency to draw gold from England. In any case, it is not unlikely that 1925 will see a further advance in the rate of the Bank of England, designed to check gold exports. Such an eventuality may not occur, however, until the critical autumn months, when the normally heavy British imports of U. S. cotton, wheat and other materials ordinarily turns the trade balance heavily in favor of the U. S., tending to cause gold withdrawals from London.

Devoe

In 1754, a little paint business was started in Manhattan. Today, Devoe & Reynolds, paint and varnish manufacturers, is still an active concern—perhaps the oldest commercial establishment in the city, and one of the five oldest concerns in the U. S. still actively engaged in business.

For 101 years, the firm occupied quarters at the corner of Water and Fletcher Sts., Manhattan. In 1855, expansion forced it to move into a larger location at Fulton and Dutch Sts., where it has remained for the past 70 years. Now continued expansion has again compelled a move, and this time the firm's executive offices and departments of its Manhattan branch will shift several miles uptown to West 47th St. near Fifth Avenue.

During the lifetime of the old paint firm, the country has changed from a group of British colonies to a great federated republic, and the popula-

tion of New York City itself has increased from less than 5,000 to over 6,000,000.

Knight of the Bath

William Hesketh Lever married Elizabeth Ellen Hulme in 1874. In 1917, four years after her death, he was elevated to the peerage and took the title Lord (Viscount) Leverhulme. Last week, he died in London of pneumonia, aged 74. He left behind him a catenation of businesses capitalized at £56,627,000 (\$275,000,000) and one son, William Hulme Lever, Viscount Leverhulme.

At 16, Mr. Lever came out of the sooty town of Bolton, Lancashire, where he was born, and entered the



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soap business for life. He began as a soap cutter, rose to a white collar job, married, did not settle down, but acquired an insignificant factory. He began to advertise. Soon Britishers began buying his soap rather than another's. Presently non-Britishers



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LORD LEVERHULME
Not as other men

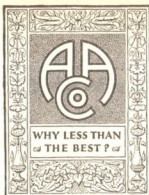
began to buy. Eventually millions of women felt the necessity of Lux, Lifebuoy, Welcome or Sunlight.

Then began the idyl of Port Sunlight near Liverpool. This was a tract of some 462 acres on which he erected gaunt old-English houses with red tile roofs, latticed windows, gardens. These he rented at \$2 a month to his employees, with whom he also shared his profits and from whom he required only six hours of daily toil.

Meanwhile, his requirements went out to the ends of the earth. Explorers invaded the African jungles for new vegetable oils. Whalers ranged the seas. Pith-helmeted men grew coconuts. Tars skippered his freighters.

And if he hacked his portrait by Augustus John in order to fit it into his safe; and if he refused to pay Sir William Orpen the full contract price of a portrait because it did not include his legs—surely he was still one of the greatest of England's new great.

The most significant commentary on his labor policy was that he himself worked 16 hours a day or nearly that. He kept himself in the pink of condition. His last adventure was a trip to Africa on a yacht which was specially equipped with gymnasium, including an electric horse. When, after his return, he fell ill in London, no one was alarmed. The first Vis-



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The Shredded Wheat Cracker



count Leverhulme was not as other men. Yet he died.

Platinum Boom

In 1923, prospectors discovered platinum in the Transvaal and organized the Transvaal Platinum, Ltd. to exploit their discovery. Capital was raised, ore was extracted and tested. A first-class mine was developed, although how permanently profitable it may prove is anyone's guess at present.

The example of Transvaal Platinum, Ltd. has been contagious, and other prospectors have also found the precious metal in adjoining districts of the Witwatersrand, although in many cases not in paying quantities. Enough has been done to indicate that a very large section of the Central Transvaal may be potentially platinum-bearing.

Accordingly, a lively platinum boom has set in at Johannesburg, South Africa, which in spirit and extent threatens to rival the Transvaal gold boom of the 90's. The Afrikanders have gone platinum mad. Scores of new platinum companies have been organized, some merely on the basis of leasing land in the "platinum district," their shares have been listed on the Johannesburg Stock Exchange and have shot up to 10 or 15 times their original price in a few weeks.


Danish Hams

Not so many years ago, practically all the ham and bacon eaten in Britain was either a domestic or a U. S. product. But the Danes resolved to enter the British market. They first made an exact study of British tastes. British pigs were imported into Denmark and bred, British methods of curing bacon and hams were carefully investigated. The distance to England being short, transportation was readily available for bringing the fresh meats to Britain.

The wholesale methods of the Chicago packers enabled U. S. packers to compete in England with Continental packers on the basis of price. But the Danes aimed at a quality product, and thus more and more absorbed the best trade. Even as recently as 1923, U. S. bacon led, in quantity, all other bacons imported into England. Now the Danish brands are first, and the Dutch and the Swedes are beginning to climb up to the U. S.

Now the Health Ministry has all but adopted new health regulations prohibiting the preservation of hams and bacon by the use of borax. This regulation follows a similar one already in force in the U. S. But it will cost the U. S. packers shipping to Britain almost \$4,000,000 a year, since henceforward U. S. meats must be shipped in cold storage the year round, instead of only in summer.





Spring Books from Harper & Brothers




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Conversations on Things in General between George Bernard Shaw and his Biographer, Archibald Henderson

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The Ways of Life

By Richard Swann Lull, Ph.D., D.Sc.

An outline of the history of living things, telling in clear, colorful style how the species were developed, how they were altered by changing environment and how the ancestors of man differed from those of apes. \$3.00

Concerning the Nature of Things

By Sir William Bragg, K.B.E., D.Sc., F.R.S.

One of the foremost of living physicists explains the structure of matter and that most spectacular achievement of recent science—the laying bare of the atom's structure. Through diagrams and non-technical language the subject is made clear and fascinating to the layman. \$3.00

The Spirit of the Hive

By Dallas Lore Sharp

An eloquent chronicle of a bee-keeper's year. "Laden with an increase of all that has emphasized its author as a rightful successor in our line of authentic nature-writers—acute observation, gracious imagination, a dash of humor and a strain of philosophy." *Saturday Review of Literature*. \$2.50

The Creative Spirit

By Rollo Walter Brown

In this provocative book Mr. Brown asserts that the mechanizing processes of modern life are stifling the creative spirit in the United States today, and offers stimulating and specific suggestions for overcoming them. \$2.50

A Small Town Man

By Mary Austin

A towering portrait of Christ, whom Mrs. Austin sees as the greatest of all mystics. "One of the two lives of Jesus written in two thousand years worthy of being described as literature," writes *John Haynes Holmes*. \$2.00

Beginning the Child's Education

By Ella Frances Lynch

A leading authority on primary education gives personal advice on the early home training of children, in the form of a graphic account of the pre-school education of Esther, a typical three-year-old. \$2.00

Chaos and a Creed

By James Priceman

The intensely moving record of a personal religious experience, in which the author, like a typical Everyman, wandered through a world of mystery, and brought back a creed profound in its expression of the truth as one man found it. \$2.50

College and State

By Woodrow Wilson

In these early papers, now brought together for the first time, are to be found the inception and development of those political and intellectual ideals which shaped Woodrow Wilson's career as President and profoundly influenced the course of history. \$7.00

A History of Sculpture

By George Henry Chase and Chandler Rathfon Post

"Interesting and illuminating," says the *New York Times* of this colorful story of sculpture from paleolithic to present times, by two of the most eminent authorities in the field. With many illustrations. \$4.75

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The Unused Nine-tenths

Do you realize that you are using only 1/10 of that wonderful brain of yours? But the other 9/10 is to work and you have a big market on the road to success. Make up your mind what you want—use your powers to their full capacity—and you will get it.

How to Develop Inflexible Will

There has been so much talk of inferiority complexes, and molding of weaknesses in recent years, that it has tempted people to lose their determination in the face of obstacles. You can reach your goal to overcome difficulties by developing your will. The will can be trained into wonderful power like money or like any one of the senses by intelligent exercise and use. Instead of being dominated you can dominate others, and have them follow your will.

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Readers talk of Dr. Haddock's book as a Bible. It has made decisive men of men out of weaklings. It has made big men bigger by showing them how to use their heads better. It is a spur to young and old alike. It has rewarded ambition in men and women who have been turned from their life purpose, and shown students how to carry forward their ambition to consummation.

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T. 5-18

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.

Target Practice

Fayette County Farm Bureau Association
Fayette, Iowa
May 3, 1925

Gentlemen:
I was hoping that at last I had found an Eastern magazine that would print facts unbiased in any way by editorial opinion, but I reckon that is asking too much from any one living in New York City.

Do you guys know there is a state of Iowa or don't you give a damn? Personally, I believe that the country would be better off if we took your city, Chicago, Detroit and all the rest of 'em out in the Pacific Ocean and used them for target practice for that fleet that is burning up the "jack" by the thousands and hundreds of thousands each day.

Pretty rabid talk, isn't it? You would see red, too, if you had seen all your savings men away because you own an equity in an Iowa farm when financiers saw fit to depress and deflate. The hell of it is that thousands of farmers in this state and others saw the same thing, and who got the money? Tell us who got the money.

No Iowa farm pays interest on the investment. The farmer himself and the whole family work at least 14 hours per day for less than one semi-skilled laborer gets for eight hours, and he throws in the interest on his investment for nothing.

Anybody who says this country is now again a flourishing prosperity is a damphool and the truth is not in him.

And at that, I live in the best corner of the most flourishing and most prosperous best state in the best country in the world.

RAY ANDERSON,
Secretary.

Crack for Crack

TIME
New York, N. Y.
May 6, 1925

Gentlemen:
Time to me was the greatest investment I ever made in my life. I enjoyed every line in each number I read for over two years, but when you are poor enough sport to take a dirty crack at my business, Outdoor Advertiser, then I take it to return the dirty crack I am going to take it. Our business has 72 branches in the U. S.

G. G. O'BRIEN JR.
Exeter, 1913.

General Outdoor Advertising.

TIME, in an article (Mary 9, BUSINESS), told of the withdrawal of several firms from billboard advertising—a withdrawal attributed 1) to a campaign for preservation of natural scenery and 2) to the alleged fact that billboard advertising was becoming unprofitable.—Ed.

Wordreich

TIME
Woodhaven, N. Y.
May 7, 1925

Gentlemen:
In your issue of May 4, Page 8, third column, about Germany you say: "Hindenburg is the figurehead of the German Reich (the last word, still retained, means Empire)." . . .

This is not quite correct. In the German language, Reich means Realm, State. Only

"Subscriber Anderson mistakes the etymology and hence the spelling of the expression: 'don't give a dam.' The dam, small Indian coin, was put into this expression by British Army officers, who made the phrase current when they returned home from India. In etymology, it is similar to the expression: 'don't give a continental.'—Ed.

by attaching another word, it gets a special, ized meaning.

For example: Kaiserreich—Empire.
Koenigreich—Kingdom.
Frankreich—Land of the Franks (France).
Oesterreich—Land to the East (Austria).
Deutsches Reich—Land of the Germans.
Tierreich—Animal Kingdom.
Himmelreich—Celestial Region.

MORRIS SCHAYE.

Philologically, Mr. Schaye is correct, but the common translation given to the word Reich is Empire, and its current meaning is Empire to most Germans.—Ed.

MILESTONES

Married. Miss Jean S. Roosevelt, daughter of John E. Roosevelt, cousin of the late Theodore Roosevelt, to Philip J. Roosevelt, her second cousin; at Glen Head, L. I. Both are descendants of Cornelius Van Schaak Roosevelt, grandfather of the late President.

Married. Miss Dorothy Gould, 21, daughter of Frank Jay Gould and his only wife, Princess Viora, to the divorced wife of Prince Hurreddin Viora of Albania, to Baron de Graffenried de Villars, 25, of Switzerland; in Paris.

Married. Miscela Elman, famed violinist, to Miss Helen F. Katten of San Francisco; in San Francisco.

Married. Russell A. Firestone, son of Harvey S. Firestone, tire man, to Miss Dorothy L. Bryan of Fort Worth; in Manhattan.

Married. Franklin P. Adams ("F. P. A."), 43, columnist for *The New York World*, to Miss Esther S. Root, 39; at Stamford, Conn. He was divorced privately, last month, from Mrs. Minna Schwartz Adams.

Remarried. John A. Hartford, President of the Great Atlantic & Pacific Tea Co., to Mrs. Pauline A. Hartford, who divorced him in 1920; in Paris. In 1923, he married Miss Frances Beiger, modiste, who divorced him recently.

Died. Giorgio Calvi di Bergolo, Prince of Montemagno, 6 days old, only grandson of King Victor Emmanuel of Italy, son of Princess Yolanda, the King's eldest daughter, and Count Calvi di Bergolo; in Pinerolo, Italy, of bronchial pneumonia.

Died. Fredrik W. Thorsson, 60.

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WHAT I THINK OF PELMANISM - *By Judge* Ben B. Lindsey

PELMANISM is a big, vital, significant contribution to the mental life of America. I have the deep conviction that it is going to strike at the very roots of individual failure, for I see in it a new power, a great driving force.

I first heard of Pelmanism while in England on war work. Sooner or later almost every conversation touched on it, for the movement seemed to have the sweep of a religious conviction. Men and women of every class and circumstance were acclaiming it as a new departure in mental training that gave promise of ending that *pretextable* inefficiency which acts as a brake on human progress. Even in France I did not escape the word, for thousands of officers and men were *Pelmanizing* in order to fit themselves for return to civil life.

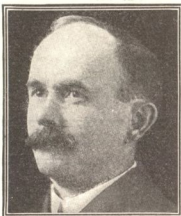
When I learned that Pelmanism had been brought to America, by Americans for Americans, I was among the first to enroll. My reasons were two: first, because I have always felt that every mind needed regular, systematic and scientific exercise, and secondly, because I wanted to find out if Pelmanism was the thing that I could recommend to the hundreds who continually ask my advice in relation to their lives, problems and ambitions.

Failure is a sad word in any language, but it is peculiarly tragic here in America, where institutions and resources join to put success within the reach of every individual. In the twenty years that I have sat on the bench of the Juvenile Court of Denver, almost every variety of human failure has passed before me in melancholy procession. By failure I do not mean the merely criminal mistakes of the individual, but the faults of training that keep a life from full development and complete expression.

It is to these needs and these lacks that Pelmanism comes as an answer. The "twelve little gray books" are a remarkable achievement. Not only do they contain the discoveries that science knows about the mind and its workings, but the treatment is so simple that the truths may be grasped by anyone of average education.

In plain words, what Pelmanism has done is to take psychology out of the college and put it into harness for the day's work. It lifts great, helpful truths out of the back water and plants them in the living stream.

As a matter of fact, Pelmanism ought to be the beginning of education instead of a remedy for its faults. First of all, it teaches the science of self-realization; it makes the student *discover* himself; it acquaints him with his sleeping powers and shows him how to



JUDGE BEN B. LINDSEY

Judge Ben B. Lindsey is known throughout the whole civilized world for his work in the Juvenile Court of Denver. He says,

"The human mind is *not* an automatic device. It will *not* 'take care of itself.' Will power, originality, decision, resourcefulness, imagination, initiative, courage—these things are not gifts but results. Every one of these qualities can be developed by effort, just as muscles can be developed by exercise."

develop them. The method is *exercise*, not of the haphazard sort, but a steady, increasing kind that brings each hidden power to full strength without strain or break.

The human mind is *not* an automatic device. It will *not* "take care of itself." Will power, originality, decision, resourcefulness, imagination, initiative, courage—these things are not gifts, but results. Every one of these qualities can be developed by effort just as muscles can be developed by exercise. I do not mean by this that the individual can add to the brains that God gave him, but he can learn to make use of the brains that he has instead of letting them fall into flabbiness through disuse.

Other methods and systems that I have examined, while realizing the value of mental exercise, have made the mistake of limiting their efforts to the development of some single sense. What Pelmanism does is to consider the mind as a whole and treat it as a whole. It goes in for mental team play, training the mind as a unity. Its big value, however, is the instructional note. Each lesson is accompanied by a work sheet

that is really a progress sheet. The student goes forward under a teacher in the sense that he is followed through from first to last, helped, guided and encouraged at every turn by conscientious experts.

Pelmanism is no miracle. It calls for application. But I know of nothing that pays larger returns on an investment of one's spare time from day to day.

(Signed) BEN B. LINDSEY.

Note: As Judge Lindsey has pointed out, Pelmanism is neither an experiment nor a theory. For almost a quarter of a century, it has been showing men and women how to lead happy, successful, well-rounded lives. 650,000 Pelmanists in every country on the globe are the guarantee of what Pelman training can do for you.

No matter what your own particular difficulties are—poor memory, mind wandering, indecision, timidity, nervousness or lack of personality—Pelmanism will show you the way to correct and overcome them. And on the positive side, it will uncover and develop qualities which you never dreamed existed in you. It will be of direct, tangible value to you in your business and social life. In the files at the Pelman Institute of America are hundreds of letters from successful Pelmanists telling how they doubled, tripled and even quadrupled their salaries, thanks to Pelman training.

"Scientific Mind Training" is the name of the absorbingly interesting booklet which tells about Pelmanism in detail. It is fascinating in itself with its wealth of original thought and clear observation. "Scientific Mind Training" makes an interesting addition to your library.

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Swedish Finance Minister in the late Premier Hjalmar Branting's three cabinets (1920, 1921-22, 1924-25); in Stockholm, following an operation. He succeeded M. Branting as head of the Social Democratic Party.

Died. Herbert Quick, 64, editor, author; in Columbia, Mo., of a heart attack. From 1909-16, he edited *Farm and Fireside*; during the War, he served on the Federal Farm Loan Bureau, was Chairman of the Far Eastern division of the Red Cross. His best-known novel is *Vandemark's Folly*.

Died. Admiral Sir Frederick C. Doveton Sturdee, 66, in command of the victorious British fleet at the Battle of the Falkland Islands in November, 1914, where he sank the German cruisers *Scharnhorst*, *Gneisenau*, *Leipzig*, *Nürnberg* which had previously defeated a British squadron at Coronel, off the coast of Chile; in Camberley, Surrey, England, of inflammation of the brain.

Died. William F. Massey, 69, Premier of New Zealand, in Wellington, N. Z. (see *COMMONWEALTH*).

Died. William Hesketh Lever, Lord Leverhulme, 74, British soap man; in London, of pneumonia (see *BUSINESS*).

Died. Dr. Johann Palisa, 77, Austrian astronomer, director of the Vienna University Observatory; in Vienna. He discovered 124 minor planets without photographic aid.

Died. Henry O. Wilbur, 90, famed chocolate maker, founder of the H. O. Wilbur & Sons Co.; in Philadelphia, after a short illness.

POINT with PRIDE

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

Gas, if war must be. (Page 6, column 2.)

Camels with but a single vice. (P. 13, col. 3.)

One of the greatest of England's new great. (P. 27, col. 1.)

The dashing and dotting of Admiral Coontz. (P. 17, col. 1.)

A poet who cracked no metaphors. (P. 16, col. 1.)

VIEW with ALARM

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

A British Cabinet without a Scot. (P. 8, col. 1.)

Poor prospects for ichtlyophagists. (P. 2, col. 2.)

A mumbling, jumbling, whanging, twanging, whinnying people. (P. 16, col. 1.)

An egocentric who mistakes vulgarity for strength of purpose. (P. 14, col. 2.)

Another new sin. (P. 5, col. 3.)



A Trip to Yesterday

"Niagara to the Sea"

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INTERESTING HISTORICAL REMINISCENCES

Birthplace of Three Famous Americans

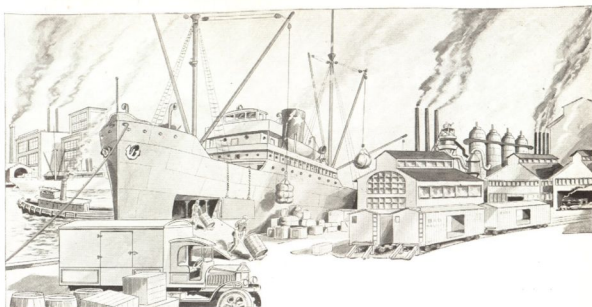
Quincy, Massachusetts, celebrates her 300th anniversary in June of the present year. Famous as the birthplace of two Presidents of the United States and the first President of the Continental Congress—John Adams, John Quincy Adams and John Hancock—Quincy was the scene of much of the history pertaining to the American War for Independence.

Here, too, John Hancock wooed the fair Dorothy Quincy, whose family homestead still stands, splendidly preserved. Here, also, are countless relics of those early days. The honored dust of our two early Presidents lie in the crypt under the old First Parish Church.

Quincy will fittingly celebrate her Tercentenary, one feature to be a great pageant at Merrymount, depicting scenes interwoven with Quincy's history. Famous characters will spring to life again. Gov. John Endicott, Capt. Wollaston, Sir Henry Vane, Anne Hutchinson, William Coddington, Thomas Morton, Abigail Adams, Col. John Quincy, Rev. John Wheelwright, Capt. Miles Standish, Joseph Cooch, Lydia Hancock and John Adams will all be reincarnated, in many cases on the actual scenes so vividly associated with them, three hundred years ago.

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Spreading out from Port Newark, like the ribs of a huge fan, is a system of railways and highways that reaches every important center of population in New England and the eastern states. Seven trunk lines from the interior converge at Port Newark, and have belt-line connections with its waterfront. By reason of its highly developed harbor facilities, economical all-water shipments can be made from Port Newark to practically any market.

Regular steamer service is maintained between Port Newark and the principal Atlantic, Gulf and Pacific Ports. Ship-

pers, who wish to reach the great cities of the west and northwest by an economical route, may use the regular barge service of the Transmarine Lines to Buffalo, where transfer can be made to the Great Lakes steamers.

In order to obtain the very advantages of location that Port Newark now affords, manufacturers for a decade have been crowding into Manhattan, willing to pay almost any price for factory or warehouse sites, until sheer lack of space has prevented a further influx. Now that these advantages have been duplicated at Port Newark, it is reasonable to expect, within the next few years, a sharp rise in the value of Port Newark property which now may be acquired on most attractive terms.

If you are interested in quicker, more economical access to the nation's best markets, *now* is the time to consider Port Newark and its possible relation to your business. Write today for your free copy of "PORT NEWARK," the comprehensive book that fully describes this great development.



THOS. L. RAYMOND, Director

Department of Public Works

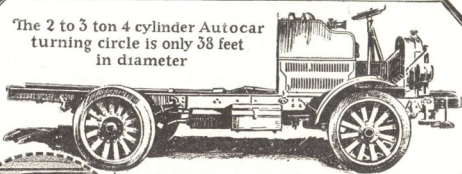
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ESTABLISHED 1907

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