

# TIME

*The Weekly News-Magazine*

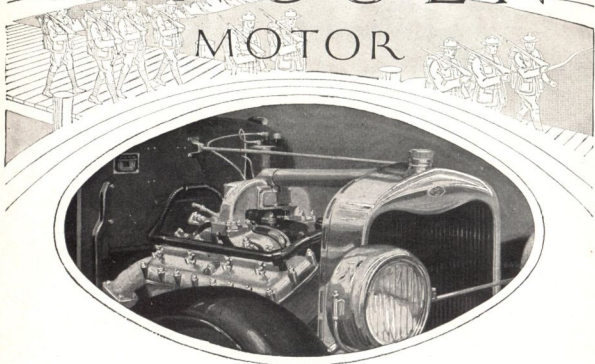


VOL. V. NO. 24

VITTORIO EMANUELE III  
*"More constitutional than the Constitution"*  
(See Page 9)

JUNE 15, 1925

# The Unrhythmic Firing Principle of the LINCOLN MOTOR



**R**HYTHMIC vibration has been a major problem in the building of automobile engines since the inception of the industry. Universal practice has been to accept this condition as insurmountable.

In the Lincoln, as in the Liberty airplane engine, however, rhythmic vibration has been prevented through basic design.

Just as the march of troops in regular step across a bridge sets up destructive vibration—so do regularly timed motor explosions cause periodic vibration which crystallizes the finest steels, impairs motor car performance and shortens the period of car usefulness. And just as troops in broken ranks may cross a

bridge without injury to it—so does the unrhythmic firing principle of the Lincoln motor provide a smoothness of operation which in turn assures flexibility, maximum power and long life.

The Lincoln with its great reserve power—always in perfect control—is conceded to be the fastest stock car built.

In fact everything that might possibly be done to make it the finest motor car in the world has been conscientiously performed.

Perfection has been made the goal in a program of betterment which has carried the Lincoln to the peak of automotive achievement.

**LINCOLN MOTOR COMPANY**

*Division of Ford Motor Company, Detroit, Michigan*

**LINCOLN**

# TIME

The Weekly News-Magazine

Vol. V. No. 24

June 15, 1925

## NATIONAL AFFAIRS

### THE PRESIDENCY

#### *The White House Week*

☛ If your beef is "embalmed," if there is alum in your bread, if your pickles are deleterious, if there is caffeine in your bottled beverages, then the President will have ignored the admonition of "Old Borax." Dr. Harvey W. Wiley, longtime (1883-1912) chief chemist of the Department of Agriculture, known as "Old Borax," called at the White House last week. He called because he believed that the provisions of the Pure Food and Drug Act, drawn under his supervision, had been weakened by the administrative orders of successive Secretaries of Agriculture ever since 1907. He brought evidence demanding changes.

☛ It was made known that 30 or 40 Marines will be detailed to guard the "Summer White House," White Court, at Swampscott, Mass., because the White House Secret Service force is inadequate to guard the rugged shoreline and all the boundaries at Swampscott. General Lejeune will pick the detail personally.

☛ "I take sincere pleasure in extending to Your Majesty cordial birthday greetings. I trust that Your Majesty's health has been completely restored and that the coming years may hold health and happiness for you."—Calvin Coolidge to George V.

☛ The White House made it known that Mr. Coolidge had declined more than 20 invitations to attend University Commencements this month and receive degrees.

☛ After consulting his Attorney General in order to avoid any legal faux pas such as President Harding's transfer of the Naval Oil Reserves to the Department of the Interior, the President issued an executive order transferring the Bureau of Mines to the Department of Commerce (see CABINET).

☛ The President joined Postmaster General Nease, Secretary of Labor Davis, Justice McReynolds of the Supreme Court, John Hays Hammond and other friends of the late Thomas R. Marshall at the Willard Hotel, where funeral

services were held for the onetime (1913-21) Vice President before his body was taken to Indianapolis for burial.

☛ The Treasury has cheated the President, so the Supreme Court decided. It was wrong to attempt to impose any income tax on the President or on Federal judges. Hence Mr. Coolidge is entitled to a refund of the taxes he paid on his salary for the latter half of 1923, and also what he has paid for 1924.

☛ Mr. Coolidge attended the graduating exercises at the Naval Academy at Annapolis.

☛ The President was congratulated. A delegation came to do it. Merchants and business men gathered round, told him that the law passed by the last Congress for the arbitration of business disputes was a boon to industry.

☛ "Today we honor youth, beautiful youth, consecrated youth, ideal youth, youth that won our admiration and deepest love," said Dr. William Mann Irvine, headmaster of Mercersburg Academy, at Mercersburg, Pa. "Like

Sir Galahad, his moral strength was ideal because it was clean. . . . The mantle of nobility was upon him." The headmaster's wife drew back a U. S. flag revealing a portrait of Calvin Coolidge Jr. Mrs. Coolidge sat in the audience. Later, the class of 1925, classmates of her dead son, presented her with a watch.

☛ The President named Col. Frederick A. Penning, 51, lawyer, Commissioner of the District of Columbia.\*

☛ The President appointed Porter J. McCumber, onetime (1899-1923) U. S. Senator from North Dakota, to the International Joint Commission; William D. Mitchell, St. Paul lawyer, to be Solicitor General (see CABINET); Albertus Hutchinson Baldwin to the Tariff Commission; Allan Robinson to represent the U. S. at the Building and Public Works Congress at Paris this month.

☛ Mrs. Calvin Coolidge, honorary President of the Girl Scouts of America; donned a Scout uniform, motored to Rosslyn, Va., was presented by Miss Juliette Low with a tenderfoot\*\* pin and in turn awarded six "letters of merit" to Washington women for service to the movement, four merit badges to as many Scouts and a silver cup to Mrs.

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\*The District of Columbia, residents of which have not the right to vote, has its laws and its form of government handed to it by Congress. The chief officers of this Government are three Commissioners appointed by the President. One of these is an Army Engineer, detailed from time to time, and the other two are civilians, who serve for a term of three years. The other civilian District Commissioner is at present Cuno H. Rudolph. The Commissioners conduct the municipal Government, act as a Public Utilities Commission, make police and fire regulations, etc., and prepare expenditure estimates, which are transmitted to Congress through the Budget. Taxes collected in the District are paid into the Federal Treasury, which also pays the District's expenditures. The taxes collected equal only about one-half of the expenditures, the Federal Government contributing the difference.

\*\*Succeeding William S. Culbertson, appointed U. S. Minister to Rumania (TIME, May 4).

"Lowest rank in scoutdom. To achieve it, a girl must promise to keep the Scout Law, some of which are:

- 1) To be useful and help others.
  - 2) To be a friend to all.
  - 3) To be a sister to every other Scout.
  - 4) To be thrifty, courteous, kind to animals.
  - 5) To be clean in thought and body.
- She must also know the words of the National Anthem.

## National Affairs—[Continued]

J. P. Hovey, captain of a troop which won an intertroop contest.

☛ The first section (five cars) of the Capitol Limited on the B. & O. made up long ahead of time, lay in the shade of the sweltering railway yards in Washington. Great tubs of ice were carried into each compartment to keep it cool. The tubs were later removed and the train pulled into the station. There Mr. and Mrs. Coolidge, Secretary of State and Mrs. Kellogg (Minnesotans), Senator Lenroot of Wisconsin, with aids and concomitants including 15 Secret Service men, 12 newspaper men and several photographers boarded the train.\* It was hot when they started, but about 4:30, the train ran into a shower. Once in the mountains, the temperature was less and less offensive. In the diner, Mr. and Mrs. Coolidge ate alone, with Secretary Kellogg and Senator Lenroot across the aisle. Mr. Coolidge had a two-inch broiled steak, a cup of jellied consommé, toasted raisin bread and hot coffee. Mrs. Coolidge confined herself to the cold consommé, chicken salad and iced coffee. After dinner, they retired to the observation car. At Cumberland, Md., she received a delegation of Camp Fire Girls.

The evening was cool, and in the morning the train was in Chicago. Engines were changed in the railroad yards, and the train sped on over the Chicago & Northwestern tracks to St. Paul. The route led through Wisconsin and Senator Lenroot, foe of LaFollette, sat in the observation car with the President, where his constituents might see them. It was a hot, sticky day. Towards evening, the train pulled into St. Paul. In all the 30 hours, the President made not a single rear-platform speech. But he ate three steaks.

*Hail to the Chief*, burst out the familiar tones of the Marine Band in the St. Paul station. Mr. and Mrs. Coolidge made their way through the crowd, accompanied by a reception committee, and were whisked off to the home of Mr. and Mrs. Kellogg, where they spent the night.

Next morning dawned in wind and rain, 30° cooler than the day before. Crowds, undeterred, gathered before the Kellogg house. Shortly before noon, the President came out, motored across to Minneapolis for luncheon, so that the

twin cities might not fall out in jealousy. For luncheon at the Nicollet Hotel, food was served, not speeches. Then the party drove to the State Fair Grounds—neutral territory between the rivalrous twins. No President had been in the vicinity since President Wilson called in 1919. In 1921, Vice President Coolidge spoke at that very spot and met a chilly reception. In spite of wind and rain, a crowd of 100,000 or more stood in rapt attention last week, while the President, speaking from the judges' stand opposite the grandstand, praised the Norwegians who first came to this country a century ago. The Norwegian Minister of Labor, the Chairman of the Foreign Relations Committee of the Storting, the Bishop of Oslo, the rector of the Royal Frederiks University (Oslo), the Norwegian Minister to Washington were present in honor of the centennial. Said Mr. Coolidge:

"These Northmen, one of whose anniversaries we are celebrating today, have from their first appearance on the margin of history been the children of freedom. Native to a rigorous climate and a none too productive soil, they have learned the necessity for hard work and careful management. They were moved by that aspiration for a free holding in the land which has always marked peoples in whom the democratic ideal was pressing for recognition. Eager for both political and economic independence, they realized the necessity for popular education, and so have always been among the most devoted supporters of public schools. Thousands of them volunteered in the service of the country during the Civil and Spanish Wars, and tens of thousands in the World War. The institutions and the manners of democracy came naturally to them. Their glory is all about you, their living and their mighty dead. They have given great soldiers, statesmen, scientists, educators and men of business to the upbuilding of their adopted country. . . ."

That evening, the President started back to Washington.

## THE CABINET

### Reorganization

(Signed) "CALVIN COOLIDGE."

These words at the bottom of an executive order were the authority. As a result, on July 1, the Bureau of Mines, all except two sections, will no longer be part of the Department of the Interior under Secretary Work but will be part of the Department of Commerce under Secretary Hoover, himself a mining engineer.

This is step No. 2 in reorganizing the executive branch of the Government.

Step No. 1 was the transfer of the Patent Office from the Interior to the Commerce Department. For many moons, there has been general agreement that there ought to be a reorganization to get rid of duplication, overlapping functions and a thousand and one causes of inefficiency for which poor organization is responsible. A special commission drew up a law for reorganization, but Congress has not enacted it.

Inasmuch as the various departments and bureaus were set up by law, it requires another law to rearrange and simplify them. There is one exception. The Act creating the Department of Commerce gave the President authority to transfer to it other agencies of the Government engaged in statistical work, in research or in work connected directly with commerce.

Last week, Secretary Work gave reasons why the Bureau of Mines was removed to the Department of Commerce. "To avoid duplication of labor," said he. Heretofore the Bureau and the Department has each 1) maintained a service in domestic and foreign distribution of mining products, 2) collected statistics on mineral production, 3) collected statistics on production of explosives, 4) tested the strength of wire rope, 5) conducted research into the uses of mineral raw materials in manufacture, 6) carried on research into petroleum products, 7) conducted research into the use of raw materials in porcelain manufacture, 8) made fuel tests.

### Bestiary

550,500 deer
44,300 bears
52,600 elk
5,000 antelope
5,100 moose
12,400 mountain sheep
17,200 mountain goats

687,100 big game in all

Slinking on padded feet through the forests, with never a twig snapping beneath its feet, stalking the water holes where beasts congregate, snooping into their lairs, leaping from crag to crag o'er vertiginous precipices, the Department of Agriculture, warden of the National Forests, made a census of the great beasts which haunt their depths.

This, the 1924 census, now published, is probably the most accurate on record, for the season was dry and the parched beasts sought water wherever it could be found—and there the census-takers fell upon them.

The grizzly bear was not asked his age. The bull moose had not to answer whether he were a native or a naturalized citizen. The mountain sheep did not have to report whether they were engaged in a gainful occupation, nor the antelope whether he were the head of a family. The foresters, footing

\*Having an extra section instead of a special train saved the Government \$1,800. Some said the special section cost the railroad as much as a special train, that the railroad lost the difference in the cost. Even so, it was repaid in advertising. U. S. Presidents customarily used the Pennsylvania in traveling West. When President Harding started on his fatal trip to Alaska, he changed to the B. & O.—allegedly because the Pennsylvania had failed to meet his wishes in a certain labor controversy. Since then, the B. & O. has had the Presidential patronage. Daniel Willard, President of the railway, put in baskets of roses (red) and delphiniums (blue) in Mrs. Coolidge's drawing room.



## National Affairs—[Continued]

through the forests, raised their hands above their eyes and, peering from afar, estimated and recorded without infringement of privacy.

### Minnesotans

James M. Beck recently presented Mr. Coolidge with his resignation as Solicitor General (TIME, May 11), consequently the President has been casting about for a successor. Last week, he picked. He picked William D. Mitchell of St. Paul.

This Mr. Mitchell has never before held political office. He is the son of a man who sat in the Minnesota Supreme Court. Now, at 50, he has been practicing law for 29 years. He is a member of the firm of Butler, Mitchell & Doherty. His chief excursions outside of the law have been into military life. He served as a lieutenant in the Spanish American War, at one time commanded the state militia. During the World War, he organized the Sixth Minnesota Infantry and was made its Colonel, only to resign and enlist as a private in the Artillery Corps of the Regular Army where he remained until the end of the War.

The job of Solicitor General consists chiefly in representing the Government before the courts in certain more important cases. The Solicitor General makes frequent appearances before the Supreme Court. When Mr. Mitchell went before the court last week, he scanned the faces of nine Justices and certainly recognized one of them—the face of Mr. Pierce Butler of Minnesota—certainly—because Mr. Pierce Butler before he was raised to the Supreme Court, used to be a law partner of Mr. William D. Mitchell.

## SUPREME COURT

### The Judicial Week

Bringing its spring term to a close and entering upon its long summer vacation, the U. S. Supreme Court rendered a number of important decisions:

**Oregon Schools.** In the fall of 1922, the voters of Oregon by "initiative" passed a law, to become effective in 1926, which required that all children between the ages of 8 and 16 years (except cripples, etc.) be required to attend public schools. It was said that the Ku Klux Klan was behind the law, wishing to put parochial schools out of business, although the law was just as cruel to other private schools. A parochial school and a military academy applied for an injunction against the law.

The Supreme Court's decision writ-

ten by Justice McReynolds, unanimously granted the injunction, saying:

We think it entirely plain that the act of 1922 unreasonably interferes with the liberty of parents and guardians to direct the upbringing and education of children under their control. . . . The fundamental theory of liberty upon which all governments in this Union repose, excludes any general power of the State to standardize its children by forcing them to accept instruction from public teachers only.

The child is not the mere creature of the State; those who nurture him and direct his destiny have the right, coupled with the high duty, to recognize and prepare him for additional obligations.

**Trade Information.** Under the Sherman Anti-Trust Law the Government prosecuted the Maple Floor Manufacturers Association and the Cement Manufacturers' Protective Association for conspiracy in restraint of trade, in that they gathered and disseminated among competitors certain information regarding their business. The lower courts upheld the Government's contention.

But the Supreme Court reversed the decision, not unanimously. Justices Taft, McReynolds and Sanford dissented. The new Justice, Mr. Stone, wrote the decision, which said:

It is not open to question that the dissemination of pertinent information concerning any trade or business tends to stabilize that trade or business and to produce uniformity of price and trade practice. . . . But the natural effect of the acquisition of wider and more scientific knowledge of business conditions on the minds of the individuals engaged in commerce, and its consequent effect in stabilizing production and price can hardly be deemed a restraint of commerce, or, if so, it cannot, we think, be said to be an unreasonable restraint, or in any respect unlawful.

We decide only that trade associations or combinations of persons or corporations which openly and fairly gather and disseminate information as to the cost of their product, the volume of production, the actual price which the product has brought in past transactions, stocks of merchandise on hand, approximate cost of transportation from the principal point of shipment to the points of consumption, as did these defendants, and who, as they did, meet and discuss such information and statistics without, however, reaching or attempting to reach any agreement or any concerted action with respect to prices or production or restraining competition, do not thereby engage in unlawful restraint of commerce.

Said Justice McReynolds in opposition:

"They are parties to definite and unusual combinations and agreements, whereby each is obligated to reveal to confederates the intimate details of his business and is restricted in his freedom of action. It seems to me that ordinary knowledge of human nature and of the impelling force of greed ought to permit no serious doubt concerning the ultimate outcome of the arrangements."

**Overlapping Inheritance Taxes.** Henry Clay Frick died in 1919, worth about \$145,000,000. Some of his property was in Pennsylvania, some in New York, some in Massachusetts, some in other states. Pennsylvania demanded that the inheritance tax be paid to it on the whole estate, although

only some two thirds of the property was in that state. That cost the heirs about \$1,000,000 extra—so they went to court contending 1) That Pennsylvania had no right to tax tangible property in other states, 2) that, in computing the value of stocks in corporations of other states the tax paid to those states must be deducted, 3) that estate taxes paid to the Federal Government must be deducted.

The court held that the heirs were right on points 1) and 2) but wrong on 3). The decision will cost Pennsylvania more than \$1,000,000. It will cost many other states many times that amount for refunds on other taxes of that kind illegally collected.

Said Justice Van Devanter for the court:

"It must be held that the Pennsylvania statute, insofar as it attempts to tax the transfer of tangible personalty having an actual situs in other states, contravenes the due process of law clause of the Fourteenth Amendment and is invalid."

**Criminal Anarchy.** New York State has a law forbidding anyone to incite persons to overthrow by violence the constituted Government. Under this law, one Benjamin Gitlow, radical Socialist, was convicted because, in 1919, he urged "mass industrial revolts" and "revolutionary mass action" in a published article. Gitlow fought the case to the Supreme Court on the free-speech issue.

The Court upheld his conviction. Said Justice Sanford for the majority of the Court: "It [Gitlow's article] advocates and urges in fervent language mass action which shall progressively foment industrial disturbances . . . and overthrow and destroy organized parliamentary Government. . . . This is not the language of philosophical abstraction. . . . It is the language of direct incitement."

Justice Holmes, dissenting, argued that there was manifestly "no present danger of an attempt to overthrow the Government by force on the part of the admittedly small minority who shared the defendant's views."

**Closing.** Just before recessing until fall, the Court received William D. Mitchell of St. Paul who was presented as the new Solicitor General.

The Court left undecided a number of important cases, including the charge of contempt of the Senate against Mal S. Daugherty, brother of the former Attorney General (for refusing to produce his bank records); the "Oregon postmaster case," which rests on a question never yet determined: whether the President has power to dismiss an official whom he appointed with the consent of the Senate.

## National Affairs—[Continued]

## RADICALS

## Anti-Ford

Among the public at large, the name Henry Ford has become synonymous with all that is desirable in an employer. How is it with the Communists of the community? Far otherwise. How they look upon Ford was made evident last week by *The Daily Worker*, Communist journal published in Chicago. It drew up a bill of grievances against Mr. Ford. Some of the items:

**Spirit.** "To the tens of thousands of production slaves out of whose very hides are tanned the hundreds of millions of Ford profits, he is looked upon as a mean, heartless miser and a hypocrite par excellence. A great spirit permeates the Ford organization (from the foremen up) known as the 'Ford spirit.'"

**Cuspidors.** "The Company for years has supplied paper cuspidors and sawdust free to those who chew tobacco or want them, but about a year ago, in line with the Ford spirit of profits, the men were charged 1c per cuspidor."

"A few months ago, when his royal parasitism the Prince of Wales visited the plant, Ford issued strict orders against spitting that day and so cuspidors and sawdust were not sold, and all receptacles for holding turning and chips were covered with white canvas."

"A special bridge over the motor assembly line was constructed with white canvas carpets to protect his royal eyes and princely feet from proletarian contact. All painters worked four hours overtime the night previous, touching up the locations of honor. The British and American capitalist flags were flying over the administration building that day."

"But to return again to the Ford spirit, no more sawdust was given out and only what cuspidors that were in stock were sold and again more orders against spitting."

**Casualties.** "One worker (an ex-service man) who happens to work close to the main aisle leading to the factory hospital, said that, for the same length of time, he saw more wounded men carried through on stretcher-carts than he saw at the front in France."

"When a man is very sick or seriously injured, he is sent to the Henry Ford Hospital, some three miles away—not in a modern comfortable ambulance. The too frequent calls of the ambulance would not look well in public, and so a Ford sedan is fitted up with secret doors in the back and just a driver's seat and space for a stretcher."

"On this, the patient is shoved in,



© Paul Thompson

## THE RANKING APOSTLE

He was not promoted

(See POLITICAL NOTES)

head first, the rear door closed, and behold, the camouflage is complete; the old can jerks its way to the hospital; the rough riding is offset by the excessive heat on the patient's head from the engine."

**Digestion.** "Only half-hour for lunch and the men squat around on benches and floor like coolies. Where departments work three shifts daily, only 15 minutes are allowed for lunch; this necessitates stuffing of food down and invariably results in stomach trouble for those men."

**Espionage.** "In some departments, a watcher is stationed at the toilet door to 'discourage loitering.'"

**Search.** "At every exit door are watchmen who scrutinize each man as he leaves; if he carries a lunch kit, it is lifted and shaken; every soiled apron or shop coat carried out for laundry is felt and squeezed; also men's pockets that look rather bulky are felt to make sure that a radiator or fender is not concealed therein."

Here and there across this broad country, a grave communist father sitting at eventide beside his supper table read this exposé to his sad-eyed wife, his attentive family.

## POLITICAL NOTES

## Miscellaneous Mentions

Apostle Reed Smoot of the Mormon Church was passed by. Recently, First Counsellor Charles W. Penrose of the Church died. The place was filled by

Bishop Charles W. Nibley, multimillionaire, the wealthiest Mormon in the world. It had been anticipated that Rudger Clawson, President of the Quorum of the Twelve Apostles, might be made Counsellor. In that event, Reed Smoot, ranking Apostle, would have been made President of the Quorum, would thus have been in direct line to the succession as President of the Mormon Church. But the spiritual duties of being President of the Quorum of the Twelve Apostles would have required Apostle Smoot to give up the time which he now devotes to being senior U. S. Senator from Utah.

The number of visitors to Bethlehem Chapel in the National Cathedral at Washington, which contains the tomb of Woodrow Wilson, was 189,425\* for the last year (Easter to Easter).

The will of Henry Cabot Lodge, probated at Salem, Mass., showed assets totaling \$1,249,825.

Shoemaker James Lucey, famed friend of the President, traveled to Syracuse, N. Y., to make in public, at the Syracuse Centennial Exposition, a pair of shoes for Mr. Calvin Coolidge.

The *National Democrat* announced that the Democratic National Committee was out of debt, that Chairman Clem L. Shaver had induced wealthy Democrats to underwrite the \$280,000 deficit left over from last year's campaign.

Charles G. Dawes stepped off a train and into his birthplace, Marietta, Ohio. It was reported that 5,000 citizens began to cheer. He went to reunite with his classmates of Marietta College.

Charles E. Hughes, returned from vacation in Bermuda, was made an honorary member of the New York Genealogical and Biographical Society, and said: "It is extraordinary what privileges await one who has had the good fortune to hold office and survive it."

Announcement was made, last week, that Texas—with exports worth \$731,593,000—had shipped more merchandise abroad last year than any other state. Statisticians enumerated other Texas glories: is largest state in the Union; has more miles of railway than any other state; has farm products of greater value than any other state; has

\* Comparable figures: Number of visitors in the last calendar year to  
The Washington Monument.....350,000  
Mount Vernon.....300,000  
Crocian Art Gallery.....177,240  
† Other honorary members: Elihu Root, Chauncey M. Depew, Jean Jules Jusserand, Arthur James Balfour.

## National Affairs—[Continued]

5,000,000 and more citizens—more than President George Washington ruled—reigned over by a woman.

The Ohio Society of New York planned a golf tournament on Long Island, decided it would be appropriate to the occasion to plant four buckeye chestnut trees on the links. So they asked Congressman Martin L. Davey of Ohio to get them. Congressman Davey ought to know, because he is Davey the tree surgeon. Mr. Davey replied that he had seen three or four buckeye trees in his life, did not know of any in Ohio, the Buckeye State. There was one, he said, on the Mall in Washington.

When the body of Thomas R. Marshall, onetime Vice President, was being laid away in a vault at Indianapolis, friends of his in Washington told a story which he probably would have told in his lifetime if it had not been so pathetic.

Following the famous occasion when a Senator was making a long-winded speech in the Senate on the Woes of the Nation and Mr. Marshall leaned over to the clerk and said in a stage whisper: "What the country needs most is a good five-cent cigar," Mr. Marshall was deluged with five-cent cigars from cigar makers. But he would have none of them. He gave them all to Tom Neil, a Negro employee in his office. Mr. Neil smoked them all, died.

## ARMY & NAVY

### War Game

As the greater part of the fleet was getting ready to leave Honolulu, last week, for its cruise to Australia, Major General John L. Hines, Chief of Staff of the Army, was back at Washington. He had been in Hawaii acting (with Admiral Countz) as one of the two chief umpires of the war game in which the fleet attempted to take the Islands from the garrison (TIME, May 4, 11).

Umpire Hines rendered the first authentic account to reach the public of the outcome of the games. The plan was that the fleet, with an expeditionary force, known as the Blues, should attack the Islands. The garrison, with the ships and airplanes regularly stationed at the Islands, should constitute the defending force, known as the Blacks.

The defending Blacks were not in sufficient force to attempt to hold any of the archipelago except Oahu, the chief island. They expected the Blues to attempt to establish an air base on the island of Lanai. Seven Black airplanes were dispatched to Lanai to hinder the Blues. The Blacks, with about

15,000 troops available, were required to keep 4,000 to man the fortifications. A cordon of troops was established at all the available landing beaches, and the remainder were held in reserve near



© Wide World

GENERAL JOHN L. HINES

*The reserves were too far away*

the west coast, which was regarded as the most dangerous and the most likely point of attack.

But the Blues planned to seize not Lanai, but Molokai for an air base; then to make a feint with the fleet at the south coast of Oahu, making its main landing attack on the north coast, with a secondary landing on the west coast.

As a matter of fact, both Molokai and Lanai were seized. The airplane carrier *Langley* was kept well at sea to avoid the Black submarines and the Blue airplanes flew to land as soon as the Islands were taken. Before this, the Black airplanes inflicted losses on the landing parties, sinking a tender, but of course could not prevent the occupation of the Islands.

The Blue feint at the south shore of Oahu was a failure. The Blacks were not deceived and the attack brought the Blue fleet under the fire of strong land batteries. This was the second day of the attack. Early the following morning the Blues made their landing attack. On the west coast, the umpires decided that they were repulsed. On the north coast, the umpires held that they suffered severe losses, but were successful. The reserves were too far away.

The lesson learned, as General Hines inferred it, was that the garrison of the Islands was too small. With 7,000 more men, the defense would have been able to maintain mobile reserves close enough to the north coast to repulse the attack

there. "Dependence," said he, "must not be placed primarily or even predominantly upon mechanical means—field guns or machine guns—but upon mobile troops and aircraft, counter-attacking whenever and wherever necessary."

### Defense Day

Last year, there was a chorus of protest. This year, there was only a weak peep of dissent. Why?

The War Department, last year, designated Armistice Day for a national "defense test" and the Democratic candidate for Vice President raised an outcry against it. This year, the War Department would have done the same, but President Coolidge intervened. He wrote to the Acting Secretary of War, Dwight F. Davis:

"I have no objection to the holding of this test this year, but I do not approve your proposal that it be held on Armistice Day. If you consider it desirable to hold the defense test this year, I would suggest July 4 as being a more appropriate date."

Mr. Davis took the suggestion. He wired the Governors of the 48 states:

"The President has authorized a second defense test on July 4. On this day, the War Department desires to present to the people our national defense policy and plans for support thereof, as contemplated by the National Defense Act of 1920, and to emphasize the historical occasion when Congress first pledged the manpower and resources of the country for national defense, and to commemorate the sacrifices made for national defense. . . .

"Of course, state response to the proposed test plans is purely voluntary and must necessarily be predicated on what you consider to be the best interest of your state."

All last week, the Governors, Democrats and Republicans, poured in their replies of assent—Governor T. G. McLeod of South Carolina, Governor A. T. Hannett of New Mexico, Governor G. Pinchot of Pennsylvania, Governor M. A. Ferguson of Texas, Governor F. S. Billings of Vermont, Governor W. M. Pierce of Oregon, etc., etc.

The only dissent came from Governor Albert C. Ritchie, Democrat, of Maryland. He objected that "many of our civilians and many of the members of the National Guard, too . . . already have made preliminary plans for outings on that day [July 4]. . . . I do not feel like asking either citizens or National Guardsmen to curtail their recreation for the test." He consulted with his adjutant general and declined to extend mobilization orders to civilians.

For one reason or another, the Governors found Defense Day an easier pill to swallow this year than last.

# FOREIGN NEWS

## INTERNATIONAL

### General State

The heat wave which waved and stayed in the eastern states of United America, waved its way across the Atlantic to stay with the disunited States of Europe.

With the rise of the thermometer, vitality sank and with the increase of humidity, ambition faltered. An unnamed U. S. newspaper correspondent with more imagination than energy was locomoted about Europe. From the shade of his conveyance (it might have been from the window of his hotel or, again, a hyper-metropolitan vision from the U. S.), he lazily and laconically wrote to *The New York World* "on the general state of everything" in Europe:

"Artificial sunlight aids the health of London's Zoo monkeys. Fatal accidents from unexploded shells still continue in the French war zone. Mountains of American autos, boxed, too vast to house, clutter the Thames banks; new tariff rate July 1. The top hat, bashed by the War, is dusted off and blocked again for wear. In one week in April, 313 died of small-pox in Bombay. Over \$24,000,000 was taken to South Africa in four years by farmer immigrants attracted by advertising. Strolling between the acts at the Palace Theatre, Kohlafeur, you can be bitten by a cobra. Constantinople is dirty and dejected—a hustled-boom town, not oversatisfied with Angora. Algiers looks prosperous. Hyde Park of a Sunday is changed; British anti-Socialists, Fascists and Gospels replace the 'unatic fringe' that used to orate there. Nearly 100 cats live free wild lives at the base of Trajan's Column, Rome. The clerk at the Grand Hotel, Paris, can hold a telephone in each hand and turn the pages of his ledger with his elbow. King George quotes Cromwell; his grandmother drove around a block in Manchester to avoid passing Cromwell's statue."

## THE LEAGUE

### Council Meeting

To decide many questions, the largest of which has to do with the security of Europe, went statesmen of the world to Geneva for the purpose of sitting in solemn confabulation in the Council of the League of Nations. Present were: British Foreign Secretary Austen Chamberlain, French Foreign Minister Aristide Briand, Czechoslovakian Foreign Minister Eduard Beneš, as well as representatives of Italy, Japan, Uruguay, Brazil, Sweden, Spain, Belgium.

One of the first developments to be

made known took place when M. Briand and Mr. Chamberlain summoned the press to hear them jointly. M. Briand explained that France and Great Britain had reached a complete agreement on security and peace guarantees. Great Britain had agreed to a French note to Germany which will be made the basis of a four-power treaty between France, Belgium, Great Britain and Germany guaranteeing the sanctity of German-French border. When M. Briand finished, Mr. Chamberlain added: "I want to say formally and verbally I concur in everything said by M. Briand."

## COMMONWEALTH

(British Commonwealth of Nations)

### Frenzy

At Eshowe, Zululand, an indaba (conference) and war dance were held for the especial benefit of the Prince of Wales, whom the Zulus call "Lord of the Great Ones."

On the outskirts of a parade ground were thousands of Zulu tribesmen. In the centre were 5,000 warriors, naked except for loin-cloths of leopard skin. On their left arms they carried shields, in their right hands their famous assegais (spears). On their heads were enormous spreading head-dresses of black feathers. They began a kind of dance, worked themselves up through weird contortions to a "terrific frenzy" that was accompanied by blood-curdling yells and "dirgelike singing of the women." The visit of the Prince had the effect of healing a long-standing breach between the Usutu (Royalists) and the Mandlakazi (the ones of great strength), and together they came to offer tribute to the Great King's son.

The Prince, in his address to them, referred to their great industry and warlike prowess, urged them to use their great attainments in work for peace and so win a right to responsible government.

### Red Conference

The British Communists held their annual conference, last week, at Glasgow. It began, continued and ended with abuse, accomplished little.

The Government forbade alien Communists from entering the country to attend, but, like jacks-in-the-box, two foreign Communists suddenly appeared, addressed the conference. They were Dr. Z. Stocker of Berlin, Mlle. Marcelle Lebel of France. Long and loud did the Communists guffaw at the impotency of the Capitalistic Government.

Next day, Scotland Yard, much chagrined at letting two Communists through their ports, alleged that the

real Dr. Stocker had never left Berlin and that Mlle. Lebel was a representative of the French Women Workers' Union, whose entry had not been prohibited.

### Canadian Arctic

In the House of Commons at Ottawa, Minister of the Interior Charles Stewart introduced a bill (subsequently passed) to require aliens entering the hinterland of Canada to take out Federal licenses. Explaining the measure, the Minister added:

"This will apply to men like Dr. MacMillan and Captain Amundsen, as a result of whose explorations a question may arise as to sovereignty over newly explored territory which they may discover in the northern portion of Canada. We claim all that portion discovered or undiscovered."

It was understood that Canada does not intend to claim any territory directly north of Alaska or of Greenland, but all that territory (it is possible but improbable that much of it is frozen: sea) lying north of Canada in a triangle to the North Pole.

Other countries were silent.

### Labor Victory

A general election in New South Wales, a state\* in the Australian Commonwealth, resulted as follows:

Labor	46
Nationalists	35
Progressives	9
	90

A Labor Government was in power until March of last year, when it was beaten by a Nationalist-Progressive coalition.

### Notes

Among the people (600 of them) whom the King "was graciously pleased to honor" on the occasion of his 60th birthday (TIME, June 8), were:

*Baronetcy:* Sir John Bland-Sutton, President of the Royal College of Surgeons.

*Knighthoods:* Bernard Partridge, famous cartoonist of *Punch*; Barry Jackson, manager of the Birmingham Repertory Theatre; Hamilton Harty, composer.

*Orders of Chivalry:* Sir William Tyrrell, permanent Under Secretary of the Foreign Office; Baron Desborough, international sport; Sir Frederic Kenyon, Director of the British Museum; J. A. M. Elder, Australian Commissioner to the U. S.; John J. Broderick, commere-

\* There are six states and one territory in the Australian Commonwealth: New South Wales, Victoria, Queensland, South Australia, Western Australia, Tasmania, Northern Territory.



## Foreign News—[Continued]

cial counsellor of the British Embassy at Washington.

Perhaps the most interesting award was to one B. W. Tibble, who voluntarily has given 44 pints of blood in transfusion operations. He received the Order of the British Empire "for public services in saving life."

Thomas Hardy, famed novelist, celebrated his 85th birthday quietly at his home, Max Gate, in Dorchester. He received hundreds of congratulatory messages.

The late Lord Curzon's book, *British Government in India*, was posthumously published last week. He was engaged in correcting proofs of the book at the time he was fatally stricken (TIME, Mar. 30). The book, which takes the reader behind the scenes in India, is sure to be of great value and absorbing interest, for few men have followed the course of events in India as did Lord Curzon, himself once Viceroy of that land.

A total of 349 divorce cases were on the agenda of Sir Henry Duke, President of the Probate, Divorce and Admiralty Division of the High Court of Justice. Those suing: Duchess of Westminster, Lord Gort, Lady Essex, Lady Vestey. In two cases: Lady Dunn is the petitioner, while Lady Queensberry intervenes in defense; Lord Queensberry petitions, while Sir J. H. Dunn intervenes.

The Dean of the Chapter of St. Paul's Cathedral agreed to permit a memorial tablet to the late John Singer Sargent in the crypt, where the remains of many famous men, including Lord Nelson, lie.

There is a rule common to most, if not all, foxhunters, that there must be no smoking while "in the pink" (dressed in the scarlet hunt coat). Last week, Prince Henry, the King's third son, absent-mindedly pulled out his pipe and lit it while waiting for the hounds to pick up the scent. Members of the hunt looked aghast, but their amazement quickly changed to delight; and in five minutes some 20 pipes were going. There was another precedent created.

### Cremated

At Paris, Death stalked and trapped, after an operation,\* His Highness Lieutenant General Mukhtar-ul-Mulk Azim-ul-Kitdar Rafush Shan Wala Shikoh Mohtasham-i-Dauran Umdat-ul-Umara Maharajadhiraja Alijah Hisam-us-Saltanat Maharaja Sir Madho Rao Scindia Bahadur Srinath Mansur-i-Za-

\*Some despatches (unverified) stated that he refused to be operated upon, because his religion forbade it; died from septic poisoning, caused by a boil on his neck.

man Fidvi-i-Hazrat-i-Malika-i-Muaz-zam-i-Rafi-ud-Darja-i-Inglistan, G. C. S. I., G. C. V. O., G. B. E.—otherwise the Maharaja of Gwalior and titles.

It was natural that this great and good friend of Britain should have a pukka (proper) Brahmin funeral. But



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THE LATE MAHARAJA  
... intellectually, he was above the  
average ...

attempts by the British Ambassador, Lord Crewe, to have his corpse burned on a funeral pyre in the open air met with numerous difficulties, and it was ultimately decided to have his remains cremated. His body, dressed in royal robes, wearing the royal jewels, was reduced to cinders in the furnace of a crematorium.

The Maharaja of Gwalior, educated at Oxford, was the lifelong friend of Britain. He ascended the throne of Gwalior, Indian state, when but 10 years of age, reigned for 3½ years. He is succeeded by his son, George Jivaji Rao, aged 9.

At the beginning of the War, his immense wealth (his income last year was about \$7,000,000) enabled him to fit out the hospital ship *Loyalty* and maintain it for the duration of the War. He also gave several airplanes and sums of money to the country, and his troops fought valiantly in France, Egypt, East Africa and Mesopotamia. At the Durbar of 1911, he was granted a salute of 21 guns; and, in 1917, his generosity was rewarded by making this salute (recognizing royal rank, a big factor in the life of an Indian Potentate) hereditary.

The Maharaja was a great sportsman, a fact which made him particularly popular in England. He not only

hunted big game in his native jungles, but shot grouse and partridge in Scotland, played polo and was an enthusiastic cricketer.

Intellectually, he was above the average educated man. In History, Finance and Sociology he was well read, and he had a considerable knowledge of Engineering which he put to practical use in Gwalior by utilizing water power for electricity, by improving railways, irrigation and sanitation systems.

## FRANCE

### A Crisis Evaded

The French Government, notoriously a movable object, was last week carried by an irresistible force to the shadow of the valley of political death.

The gist of the story was that Finance Minister Joseph Caillaux had said that ex-Premier Edouard Herriot's budget was not balanced and that neither he nor his chief, Premier Paul Painlevé, would ever consent to a capital levy.

The Radical Socialists resented this, swore that the Herriot budget was the first balanced budget that France had had since the War. The Socialists joined the fray, urged a capital levy.

The next day, a meeting of party chiefs was held. The Government held to its course, the Radical Socialists and the Socialists to theirs. The only difference was that the Socialists, without whom the present Government cannot exist, agreed not to revolt at the present time.

### Moroccan War

Concerning the war between Abd-el-Krim, "Sultan" of the Riffs, and the French in north Morocco (TIME, May 11 et seq.), there were, last week, rumors, rumors everywhere and hardly a fact to print.

The Riffs conducted several fierce onslaughts on the French positions along the Wergha Valley, Riff artillery being used in support with deadly effect. On each occasion, according to French *communiqués*, the enemy was repulsed, but the losses on both sides were heavy. Little, if any, territory changed hands. A battle was continuing.

In Paris, concern over the expense of conducting the war was manifest in official and business circles. It is now six weeks since the conflict began; and, judging from the appropriations asked by Finance Minister Joseph Caillaux (100,000,000 francs, covering a period of three months), there is no immediate prospect of defeating the Riff rebels. Meantime, the franc depreciates in value and finance reforms daily become more difficult.



## Foreign News—[Continued]

## Embarrassment

Bolshevik Ambassador Leonid Krassin dressed himself in his capitalistic attire of a frock coat and high silk topper. Madame and the Mademoiselles Krassin were adorned in the best that the art of Jean Patou could devise. Together they were driven to the *Exposition Internationale des Arts Décoratifs et Industriels Modernes*.

At the Exposition was *le Sénateur* de Monzie, Minister of Education, accompanied by several other Senators. Greetings between the Senators and the Ambassadorial party over, they proceeded to the Soviet Pavilion in the Exposition, smiling and chatting.

Here many speeches were made, at the conclusion of which the senatorials were about to be escorted by the ambassadors on a tour of inspection when burst on all sides cries of: "*Vivent les Soviets!*" "*A bas la guerre!*" "*Vive le Maroc* [Morocco]!"

*Le Sénateur* de Monzie halted, turned abruptly to M. Krassin, said:

"I have been invited to an exposition of Art and not a political demonstration. This is not my place and I feel compelled under the circumstances to withdraw at once."

M. Krassin blushed, stammered a polite *mille pardons*, adjured the senators to stay, assured them that the demonstration would cease instantly. But it did not; the Bolshevik Ambassador was helpless. Greatly embarrassed, the senators left. Greatly embarrassed, the Krassins followed.

## GERMANY

## A Stern Note

A stern note from the Council of Ambassadors in Paris about alleged infractions of the disarmament clauses of the Treaty of Versailles, was delivered, last week, to the German Government.

The presentation of the note was made by Lord d'Abernon to Chancellor Hans Luther in the presence of the Ambassadors of France, Italy and Japan and the Belgian Minister. In his short presentation speech, Lord d'Abernon tactfully avoided using the word "disarmament," saying:

"In accordance with the procedure adopted Jan. 5 and 26, I have the honor to hand your Excellency, on behalf of my colleagues and myself, a joint note from our respective Governments on the subject of the conditions for evacuation of the Cologne zone."

Chancellor Luther replied:

"Since delivery of the Allied notes on Jan. 5 and 26, mentioned by your Excellency, the German Government both



© International

LE SÉNATEUR DE MONZIE  
He wanted Art

in answering said notes and at other times has repeatedly stated its viewpoint regarding evacuation of the Northern Rhine zone. I now refer to these declarations. The note will be immediately examined by the German Government. Afterward, the Government will decide on further measures."

Based upon evidence collected toward the end of last year by the Interallied Military Commission of Control (of German armaments), which the Germans call "the Spy Commission," the Allied Governments charged defaults in the military clauses of the Versailles Treaty, ordered the Reich to dissolve the German General Staff (forbidden by the Treaty), to reduce the Army to 100,000 men (the number permitted by the Treaty), to stop recruiting men on short service enlistments (according to the Treaty, enlistments should be for twelve years), to reduce the Green Police to 150,000 (the number permitted in 1920), to cease training millions of young men in patriotic societies, to cease training air pilots for military purposes, to stop gas warfare experiments, to dismantle a number of factories making munitions of war.

The Allies proceeded to make it clear that the Cologne bridgehead was not evacuated last January (TIME, Jan. 5, INTERNATIONAL) because Germany had not lived up to the Treaty which, they insisted, was in itself a "serious menace to peace." "In fine," says paragraph No. 8 of the note, "it now rests with the German Government themselves to create conditions so that the evacuation can speedily be effected. It is they

themselves who will profit by the readiness with which they give effect to the rectifications demanded, as well as the care with which they proceed strictly to conform their attitude to the terms of the Treaty."

When these conditions have been created, the Allies promise to evacuate Cologne, to withdraw the Military Commission and transfer its duties to the League of Nations. The note declares that Germany is fulfilling her reparations obligations.

The note was received in anger by Germany. President Hindenburg presided over a Cabinet council, but the probable action of the Government was not divulged. Spokesmen in the Wilhelmstrasse said that the note was dictated through fear of German trade with the U. S. and that, if the property ordered destroyed by the Allies, which they valued at \$25,000,000, is destroyed, it will be impossible for Germany, suffering such a loss, to live up to the Experts' Plan.

## Newspaper comment:

*Deutsche Tageszeitung*: "The final proof is now furnished that the Allies will treat us as a people who have lost their sovereignty."

*Berlin Zeitung*: "An affront to German honor. . . . The mountain has labored and brought forth a ridiculous mouse."

*Deutsche Allgemeine Zeitung*: "The terms are so laughable that the most naive military ignoramus can see their absurdity. For the American citizen, who with loans pays for the armaments of France, Poland and other satellites of America, this note speaks an eloquent language."

*Germania* (organ of the Catholic Party): "This note proves again that the Versailles Peace Treaty does not give peace, but is an instrument for keeping alive the spirit of war. If the Allies really want peace, they should further the spirit of conciliation and understanding in Germany, and not, through petty chicanery, make the blood of even the most peaceful German boil."

*Vossische Zeitung* (Socialist Party journal): "The real point is the weakening of Germany's industrial ability as compared with English industry."

## Die Stinnes Gesellschaft

A group of bankers met in the Reichsbank building in Berlin. After some discussion, they decided to lend some \$10,000,000 to the Stinnes *Gesellschaft* (Company).

The cat caught from the bag. Wild rumors circulated in Berlin: "The House of Stinnes is bankrupt"; "The Stinnes power is unshaken." These were the extreme views. Certain it was

## Foreign News—[Continued]

that the vast, intricate interests bequeathed by the late Herr Hugo Stinnes were financially embarrassed. Fear was expressed that, since neither Hugo Stinnes Jr. nor any member of the family had been present at the bankers' meeting, the loan was merely a palliative to tide over a situation for a short time in order to save the market from inevitable panic at a time of great depression.

But such fears were quickly dismissed. It was stated that the huge Stinnes interests (mines, railways, shipping lines, newspapers, hotels, etc.) had been recognized as top-heavy by the late Hugo Stinnes himself and that "Junior" Stinnes—who recently broke with his elder brother (TIME, June 8) because dual control of the huge concerns was a flat failure—will centralize the interests as far as possible and sell a number of holdings which were considered as temporary investments. It was also pointed out that the mere fact that Reichsbank President Hjalmar Schacht and a number of other prominent bankers had met to lend Stinnes money was a good enough sign that the firm was solvent. There was no thought of liquidation, according to Stinnes reports.

### ITALY

#### *Il Re Galantuomo*

Twenty-five years ago, on July 29, the crack of an assassin's gun was heard in Rome; King Umberto had been murdered. Twenty-five years ago, on August 9, Prince Vittorio Emanuele was proclaimed King.

Not long ago, the King was reminded of the approach of his silver jubilee. On what day would he hold an official celebration? Certainly not on the anniversary of the death of his illustrious father. Not on August 9, for it is then too hot in Rome. But perhaps he would care to have it celebrated on May 24, the day upon which Italy entered the War? No, the Soldier-King, as the Italians call him, would not hold his jubilee on that day. He recalled that June 7 was Constitution Day, commanded that, on that day, would be celebrated the Silver Jubilee of his reign. It is typical of him to choose such a day.

The day came around, last week, and it seems doubtful if Rome had gazed upon such scenes since he that was to be Caesar Augustus returned there after the Battle of Actium. The city was gay with flags and bunting. The ceremonies began at 7 o'clock in the morning and the King and Queen spent a busy day, which began on the reviewing stand at 8 o'clock and ended late in

the evening at the Quirinal Palace, the royal palace at Rome, formerly a summer residence of the Popes.

Past the King and Queen, who were accompanied by the Queen Mother Margherita (proud of her son), Crown Prince Umberto, the Princesses Ma-



© Wide World  
THE QUEEN MOTHER  
... proud of her son ...

falda and Giovanna, the Duke and Duchess of Aosta (the King's cousins), Benito Mussolini and members of the Diplomatic Corps, marched a two-hour military and police parade. Later, a monster procession of more than 100,000 people, headed by a platoon of the Royal Guards on white chargers, marched past the Quirinal Palace, paying a tribute of cheers to its Sovereigns and receiving in return the King's salutes and the Queen's bows. Dense crowds lined the streets from the Piazza Colonna, down the Corso Umberto, through the Piazza del Popolo to the Quirinal square. The most touching scene of the procession was when 50 surviving Garibaldi veterans, wearing their red shirts and led by Ezio Garibaldi, grandson of the Patriot, marched past the grandson of Vittorio Emanuele II whom they had helped to make King of United Italy. Emotional Italians on all sides broke down, sobbed; others raised thunderclaps of cheers; mothers lifted their babies to see the old men, not one of whom was less than a septuagenarian.

During the day, the Diplomats were received by the King, who listened and replied to their addresses of goodwill and congratulations. Representatives of the Aventine Opposition—Deputies who boycotted the Chamber as a protest against the Fascist régime following the

murder of Matteotti (TIME, June 23 et seq.)—called at the Quirinal, presented their greetings.

No untoward incidents were reported. The Fascisti did not march in a body, but mixed in with the other organizations. The day was an impressive display of loyalty to the Crown, personated by the head of the House of Savoy.

It was natural that the Italian people carried in their minds the tremendous growth of the nation which has taken place since the King came to the throne. Not only has the World War delivered the *Italia Irredenta* (portions of the nation in Austrian hands, comprising some 7,000 sq. mi.), but Italy has grown into an African power with some 600,000 sq. mi. of territory. How much the King had to do with this it would be impossible to say, but there is no doubt that the people link these far-reaching events with his name.

King Vittorio is a small man, little more than five feet in height. He resembles more a prosperous farmer than a prince of the famous House of Savoy. Possibly there has never been a King in all history that has effaced himself so completely as has King Vittorio. Court formalities are the bane of his existence and he cuts them to a minimum. He is a constitutional monarch par excellence; indeed, it is said of him that "he is more constitutional than the Constitution."

He has known how to act constitutionally and to make his actions tell with greater force than have those of some despots. Hardly had he come to the throne than he refused point blank to make the Socialists suffer because a loon from Paterson, N. J., murdered his father. Shortly after, he delivered one of his few speeches, which has since become famous for its brevity and point:

"In Italy, no man does his duty from the highest to the lowest; the *laissez faire* and laxity are complete. Now it is to the accomplishment of their several duties that all without distinction must be called. I begin with myself and am trying to do my duty conscientiously and with love for my country. This must serve as an example and as a spur to others. My ministers must help me in everything and they must promise nothing that they cannot perform. They must not content themselves with mere talk or create illusions."

Again, in 1923, Premier Facta asked him to sign a decree establishing a state of siege. The Fascisti were at the gates of Rome and it was clear that the King must choose between civil war and the exercise of his constitutional powers to prevent it. He tore up the decree. Premier Facta resigned and

## Foreign News—[Continued]

Benito Mussolini, erstwhile Republican, was made Premier. It took a good deal of courage and intelligence to do that, but the King has never known fear, and intellectually comparatively few men dwarf him. No wonder that Queen Victoria called him "the most intelligent Prince in Europe" and that President Theodore Roosevelt subsequently came forward with a voluble second.

During the three and a half years Italy was in the War, the King was at the front. He was, of course, Commander-in-Chief of the army, but he left the direction of the War to the professional soldiers and gave advice only when it was asked of him. During this whole period, except for such leaves as the common soldier was entitled to, King Vittorio remained at the front, and hardly a day passed that he did not visit some section of the front line, suffering hardship, risking his life. His service in encouraging the soldiers was of great value to the generals. So brave was he that it is recorded that, on several occasions, men were killed by shell splinters who had been talking to him a moment before. He did not go "scotfree" himself, being wounded in the left hand. With characteristic modesty and thoughtfulness, he forbade publication of the injury.

Of his generosity, there are no end of tales. On the outbreak of war, he lent his palaces at Rome, Naples, Florence, Turin, Milan, Palermo and Venice to the nation as hospitals; and Queen Elena, who towers above her squat husband, dignified the nursing profession by serving as a nurse for the "duration of the War." In 1911, a would-be assassin made a dastardly attempt upon his life. In 1918, under the Victory Amnesty, the man was unconditionally set free. About the same time, the King gave lavishly many of his palaces to the nation and some large estates to Italy's veterans' association.

Yet it is not these sterling qualities alone that have endeared him to his people. He had made it his business to go among them, to visit them in their homes and upon their farms and to take an intelligent interest in their welfare. It is doubtful if any King in the world today is so well known to his subjects as is King Vittorio. Certainly, none is better loved. A typical example of his regard for his people was given when the King and Queen hurried to the ghastly scenes of the earthquake at Messina and Reggio in 1908. They had gone not as ornaments, but to direct and to be of use. "With the earth still trembling," they distributed food, drink and clothing to the thousands of sufferers and with their own hands tended the wounded. An obsequious official, thinking to please the King, remarked that his presence had lessened the agon-



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FINANCE MINISTER DE STEFANI

*They shook his hand  
(See below)*

ies of the sufferers. The King wheeled round and sharply retorted: "Don't talk such d—d nonsense." Small wonder that he is known the length and breadth of Italy, like his grandfather Vittorio Emanuele II, as *il Re Galantuomo*.

### "Not a Loan"

Italy established, last week, a credit of \$50,000,000 in Manhattan through the good offices of the ubiquitous J. P. Morgan & Co.

The credit, Finance Minister de Stefani told the Chamber of Deputies in Rome, is to be used "as occasion demands" in checking fluctuation in the value of the lira. It was also clearly a measure to assist him in reducing the fiduciary note circulation.

This statement did not please the Deputies, who thought it a great pity that the Fascist Government should have recourse to foreign financing after having boasted that Italy was able to do without such aid.

The Finance Minister laid their minds at ease. This was not a loan, as some of the Deputies thought, but a credit,\* and Italy was not contracting a new debt. He took the opportunity to explain that the allegedly imminent refunding of Italy's debt to the U. S. would not disturb the financial security of the country, for "it appears to be pretty generally recognized by the creditor nations that any settlement must be

subordinate to the debtor's capacity to pay." However, it was impossible at the moment to inaugurate refunding negotiations.

The Deputies changed tone, cheered, crowded about his desk, congratulated him, shook his hand.

## SPAIN

### Bombs

Last week, King Alfonso left Madrid, journeyed to Barcelona. En route, a large bomb, intended to blow up the royal train, was found on the railway tracks.

In Barcelona, the King went to preside at a meeting held in the Town Hall. In the entrance was discovered another bomb.

The active police became still more active, discovered a third bomb, intended to blow up the royal train as it passed through a tunnel on its return journey to Madrid. Fourteen arrests were made, but each of the prisoners denied all knowledge of the plot.

Meantime, King Alfonso had been filling his engagements with marked unconcern. The only outward sign that he gave concerning the dastardly attempt to assassinate him was to take enough time off from his scheduled duties to view the monster bomb that had first been found.

## POLAND

### Degrees

At Poznan (Posen) Prof. Stanislaw Dobrzycski conferred honorary degrees of Doctor of Philosophy upon Ignace Jan Paderewski, celebrated pianist and former Premier-President of Poland, and Colonel E. M. House, of the U. S.

## HUNGARY

### Sensation

On a smiling Sunday morning in Budapest, just after people were returning from early mass, news-vendors did an unusually thriving business. The journal in demand was the Royalist *As Ujsag* (*The News*). In it, Edmund Beniczky, ex-Minister of the Interior and present leader of the Legitimists in the National Assembly, charged Admiral Horthy, the Regent, with direct complicity in the mysterious murder of two Socialist editors, Somogyi and Basco, which occurred in February, 1920.\*

That so serious a charge could go unchallenged was, of course, impossible. The Government ordered the arrest of M. Beniczky, but not on the charge of accusing Admiral Horthy. He was al-

\* A loan is a credit advanced; a credit is a loan which may be utilized.

\* The mutilated bodies were later found in the Danube.

## Foreign News—[Continued]

legedly arrested for an old crime of slandering a politician, for which he had been sentenced to 14 days in jail. This weird procedure created almost as great a sensation as did the charge against the Regent.

## EGYPT

## Guilty

The trial of nine men accused of murdering Sir Lee Stack, Sirdar of the Anglo-Egyptian Army in the Sudan (TIME, Dec. 1 et seq.), was ended at Cairo.

Eight of the nine were condemned to death, were dragged from court shrieking and struggling. The ninth, chauffeur of the so-called "murder car," was sentenced to two years' hard labor.

Evidence against the prisoners was largely obtained through confessions and through one Neguib Helbawi, ex-convict who had joined the secret police to aid the investigation and who had received about \$49,400 for his services.

## CHINA

## Ugly

The past week's news from China revealed an ugly situation at Shanghai, large foreign settlement midway between Peking in the north and Canton in the south; at Canton, capital of the southerly Province of Kwangtung; at Peking, national capital.

**Shanghai.** Chinese workers in a Japanese cotton mill at Shanghai went on strike, as had their countrymen in Japanese employ at Tsingtao (TIME, June 8). Court proceedings against the ringleaders were taken, convictions obtained.

Students rose in a body, filled with anger, incited the workers to violence against "the foreign devils," pointed out that, if the workers rose in a body, they would outnumber the foreigners by tremendous odds, could free themselves of their chains.

The anger of the populace was fanned until it was afire. Clashes occurred. Foreigners were fired upon, one American, Dentist Thomas G. McMartin, was wounded and his horse shot from under him. U. S., British and Italian warships sailed to the port, landed a force of marines to cooperate with the Japanese and other troops in protecting foreign life, property and the essential public services. Machine guns cleared the streets and, after dark, armored cars patrolled the thoroughfares. Meantime, a general strike had been ordered, numbers grew from a few thousand to a quarter of a million. Those Chinese against the move were terrorized into submission. All Chinese were exhorted to "assassinate

foreign police," "assassinate foreigners connected with the law courts."

The general situation grew worse as each day passed. The strike spread to Changsha and Nanking, capitals of Hunan and Kiangsu. Sniping tactics were begun. Officials from Peking arrived, opened a conference with the Chinese and foreign authorities.

**Canton.** The situation at Canton began with sympathy parades for the Shanghai strikers. Threats against the foreign population at Canton and Hong-Kong were heard. Foreign troops were landed for the protection of life and property. Strikes were declared, business halted.

Suddenly, another situation was superimposed on the first. After the death of Dr. Sun Yat-sen (TIME, Mar. 23), leader of the South China Party, his adherents split into two factions: a radical, which retained the name Kuo Min-tang; a conservative, formed from Sun's Yunnan supporters, called the Yunnanese Party.

The Yunnanese controlled Canton. The Kuo Min-tang controlled the nearby island of Honan. The Yunnanese generals ordered the Kuo Min-tang to cease movements of troops under penalty. The Kuo Min-tang retorted by denouncing the Yunnanese generals for insubordination, dismissed them. War between the two factions began.

**Peking.** A large students' procession was the only open manifestation of popular sympathy at Peking. The students paraded the streets shouting: "Down with imperialism!" "Down with the religion of Jesus!" "Kill all British and Japanese!"

The Chinese Government addressed a note to the representatives of the Foreign Powers in Peking protesting against the shooting of Chinese rioters in Shanghai. The Powers answered that responsibility lay with the rioters and not with the authorities of foreign concessions at Shanghai. The Chinese note was considered significant in that it showed that the Government sympathized with the strikers.

## NEW BOOKS

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

## Common Sense

PEACE AND GOODWILL IN INDUSTRY—Stanley Baldwin—Dial Press (\$75). In this small book are three of Premier Baldwin's recent speeches on industrial questions. They not long ago created

much favorable comment as marking the divergence of "social" Conservatism from "Imperial" (or imperious) Conservatism; as being oratorical efforts of high merit and, lastly, as injecting undemagogic appeal and simple common sense into the field of politics.

...

## Vaticination

THE LOST DOMINION—"Al Carhill"—Putnam (\$3.50). Under the title of this book, a florid classicist—an Indian civil servant—whose pseudonym does not hide the fact that at the best he came from Oxford or Cambridge, revels in a verbose interpretation of the history of the British in India. The general conclusion which the author reaches is that the British will one day lose India, for reason that there will be no place for her in the Commonwealth and no tie to bind her to the other Dominions.

...

## An Arctic Isle

THE ADVENTURE OF WRANGLER ISLAND—Vilhjalmur Stefansson—Macmillan (\$6.00). Wrangler was an explorer; and an Arctic island off Siberia, according to Mr. Stefansson, was named after him by U. S. Whaling Captain Thomas Long.\* This book, highly entertaining, contains accounts of several visits made to the island and ends with uncertainty as to which country owns it—Russia, Britain or the U. S. Mr. Stefansson, who in 1914 took Wrangler Island for the British and later offered it to the U. S., seems, according to Russian advice, to have been beaten by the Bolsheviks. More certainly, nobody—except the aeroplane scientists—believes that Wrangler Island is of any value.

...

## Yellow Peril

THE CHALLENGE OF ASIA—Stanley Rice—Scribner (\$2.25). Once more the bugaboo of the Yellow Peril appears. The adjective *yellow* is admittedly loosely used, for the Asiatics are of a variety of hues. The author knows his subject, believes that the real challenge of Asia is concerned with dignity—a "desire that their voices shall count in the world's councils." The races of Asia mean to be respected; and, to ensure this, they aim to increase their material prosperity with the object of strengthening their political power. The white man evidently has the alternative of treating the yellow as an equal or of fighting him.

\* It is popularly asserted that Baron Wrangler discovered the island.



## THE THEATRE

## New Plays

**Trelawney of the Wells.** Each year when summer first catches a determined grip and the Theatre loses all but a few lingering popular diversions, the Players' Club gathers unto itself an extraordinary group of notables and has a re-



© Keystone

JOHN DREW

... despite his advancing years ...

vival. There is something about these ceremonies that causes true devotees of the Theatre to hesitate, possibly to worship a little. To see John Drew upon the stage playing a scene in classic comedy with Laurette Taylor; to meet Mrs. Thomas Whiffin, Amelia Bingham and Violet Hering in the same cast; to hear ovations and the curtain speeches—all these things are to find concentrated the talent and devotion of distinguished lifetimes, giving homage to an ideal and receiving it in kind.

It mattered not last week that Manhattan suffered from the most persistent heat wave of recent times. People gave up their roof gardens and their evening in the country to watch this brilliant assembly. John Drew, who shares with Mrs. Fiske the greatest honors of our Theatre, played through the whole week despite his advancing years, his failing sight—despite the temperature. The cheers that greeted him must have made it all worth while and more so. And the performance that he gave caused the most determined modernists of our spectators to shake their heads a trifle sadly and note that, although ideas, mechanisms, money have done much for our stage, they cannot replace John Drew. Laurette Taylor's startling genius gave

the breath and brilliancy of life to the name rôle. William Courtleigh, O. P. Heggie, Violet Heming, Ernest Lawford contented themselves with perfecting the background of small parts. Sir Arthur Wing Pinero's cordial comedy of life behind the scenes of a small English playhouse never was better played. All in all a rare week.

**Spooks** is a mystery play. Borrowing a descriptive bit from Ring Lardner, one might say that the mystery was how it came to be produced. It is one more of those complicated compasses varying to every point in the circle except the point of actual guilt. A few minutes before you go home, the true offender is ferreted out, love is rewarded, justice triumphs. Grant Mitchell, an excellent actor who has run into a rude streak of luck since the cheerful months in *The Tailor-made Man*, is again making the best of a bad job.

**Charley's Aunt.** Oldest subscribers will probably recall their ringing hilarity when this veteran first came to town—Manhattan, Little Rock or East Aurora. Although statistics are not at hand, it has almost certainly been the most popular of modern plays. For 20 years or more, scarcely a week has become history without some company somewhere painting its title on its varying shingle. The play is farce, dealing with the impersonation by an undergraduate of an elderly lady to act in the capacity of chaperon at a college party. The current company is by no means distinguished. The horseplay seems singularly old-fashioned. It is still funny.

**Lucky Sambo.** Negro musical comedies tipped Manhattan off its tolerant balance some seasons back with *Shuffle Along*. Ever since then, there have been imitations. Of *Lucky Sambo* it is not necessary to beware. The music is fair, the humor humorously to type and the dancing uncontrollable. There is a plot about an oil well, and a man who remarks to his girl: "What did you do with that \$4 I promised you last night?"

## The Best Plays

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

## Drama

**WHAT PRICE GLORY?**—The rattle of bitterness against the glories of warfare put into the machine-gun minds of a pair of tough marines and a French peasant girl.

**THEY KNEW WHAT THEY WANTED.**—A story of infidelity under the grape

arbors of California made brilliantly worth while by the presence of Pauline Lord.

**THE DOVE.**—Machine-made theatricals of the Mexican dance hall girl fashioned in the realistic machine of David Belasco.

**WHITE CARGO.**—The bitter blanket of loneliness and sun that smothered white men's morals among the natives of Africa.

**DESIRE UNDER THE ELMS.**—Other kinds of loneliness and more cruel consequences on a New England farm. A play by Eugene O'Neill.

## Comedy

**THE FIREBRAND.**—Ruddy irreverence of the plumes and verbiage and morals of Italy in the Middle Ages.

**THE SHOW-OFF.**—The man who talks so much he ought to be hung up in a cage.

**THE FALL GUY.**—Fussy little worm in a cheap Harlem flat who turns to sting the crook trying to step on him.

**IS ZAT SO?**—It seems there were a couple of prize fighters and they got into a swell house on Fifth Avenue.

**LOVE FOR LOVE.**—Caustics and caustics with which Congreve amused the England of the Restoration.

**THE POOR NUT.**—A boisterous, obvious but entertaining fable about a col-



LAURETTE TAYLOR

*People gave up their roof gardens*

lege lad who won a Phi Beta Kappa key, a track meet and a girl.

## Musical

Chiefly noted for ridicule and melody are the following: *The Follies*, *Rose-Marie*, *The Student Prince*, *Lady, Be Good*, *Louis*, the 14th.



# CINEMA

## The New Pictures

**The White Monkey.** Barbara La Marr is one of those inexplicable personages of the cinema who do not seem to belong. She is not beautiful and certainly not a good actress. Why they placed her in this film translation of Mr. Galsworthy's story remains a mystery. Most of the other characters are miscast—if you like them to stick to the originals. For those who have not read Mr. Galsworthy, and really are not just sure who he is, the picture may serve.

**Are Parents People?** The week's cheers must be devoted to this discussion of divorce and its dénouement. Treated with a light and whimsical varnish of direction, the story of how a schoolgirl reunited her parents stands gaily up as one of the best of the recent films. Adolph Menjou and Florence Vidor are the accomplished parents. But the pick of the character basket falls to Betty Bronson. She plays the young lady with such astonishing ability that all fears that *Peter Pan* would be her only claim to fame are gratefully laid aside, and another actress of the first rank is admitted to the small company of the actual artists.

**Wildfire.** Race-horse pictures are inevitable. Race-horse pictures always balance the fortune of the lovers on the outcome of the running. The right horse always wins. *Wildfire* is one more retelling of the old story. It is acted rather more ineptly than usual, with Aileen Pringle chiefly conspicuous.

**Dangerous Innocence.** A wicked old villain and an honest man with a past struggle sturdily for this particular heroine. It seems that, in the latter's past, was an affair with the girl's own mother. The villain is punched in the jaw and explains to the girl that he was lying all the time.

**"I'll Show You the Town."** Reginald Denny in this narrative have been pitched precipitously together in the interest of slapstick. They roll about for several reels, get drunk, splashed with mud and involved with several females. The audience is generously amused. There was a time when Mr. Sennett had this particular market virtually to himself and his two-reelers.

**Eve's Secret.** This is another one you can go by without turning in. It started as a Hungarian play, was known to the local stage as *The Moonflower* and comes to the screen crushed and pulpy with too much adapting. The Riviera is the scene; the adventures of a blonde lady among the wicked adventurers with whiskers and dark Italian dispositions are the story.

# MUSIC

## Tibbett

With a brand new paper suit-case, in look-me-over suitings and silk cravat, small boys see themselves in dreams returning, rich, famous, to astound the goateed station agent, the paunchy hotel



LAWRENCE TIBBETT  
He astounded the station agent

proprietor, the sheriffs, rumdums and soda clerks of their old home town. Last week, Lawrence Tibbett, 23-year-old U. S. baritone who came to fame one evening in *Falstaff* at the Metropolitan Opera House, Manhattan (TIME, Jan. 12), returned to the hamlet of Bakersfield, Calif. His traveling appointments and haberdashery were in perfect taste. In the local opera house, he lifted the voice that had made the gallery-ghouls of the Metropolitan beat their palms red and had thrilled the tympana of the Diamond Horseshoe. Striving to please, Baritone Tibbett continued his concert three-quarters of an hour overtime. "I gave my best," he said. Bakersfield bankers and merchants agreed that his tone was pleasant, his diction creditable.

## Czech

Another home town, last week, prepared to welcome a returning singer. The local press published a diatribe, mentioning in angry terms certain incidents in her past. Exasperated crowds lined the streets through which she drove. When she sang at the opera house, a police cordon was considered necessary to keep her from violence. She was Madame Maria Jeritzka who, though born in Brünn, early showed that she had no Czech complex by wedding an

Austrian, thereby incurring the enmity of the patriotic townsfolk. "A turncoat," they called her, accused her of having encouraged propaganda unfavorable to the interests of Czechoslovakia.

## Bayreuth

With new *mise en scènes* for *Das Rheingold* and *Götterdämmerung*, an improved chorus, a company of famed conductors including Fritz Busch, Michael Balling, Dr. Karl Muck (in 1906-8, 1912-18, conductor of the Boston Symphony Orchestra), Willibald Kähler, the annual Bayreuth Festival, it was announced last week, will begin on July 22.

# EDUCATION

## Pomp

Out of trunks and closets and hood-makers' shops, last week, came bright regalia. There was brushing of gowns and pressing of hems, dusting of tassels and fitting on of mortar-boards. When U. S. pedagogy, its apostles, disciples and the honored stranger within its gates, takes the platform, this month, to set seals and make distinctions, how shall the colors of its pomp be read?

The flapping, swishing, blinding, neck-tickling cap-tassel that is meant to depend over the left temple is uniformly black for bachelors and masters, golden for doctors.

Each faculty is designated by the color of the hood:

White is for Arts and Letters, reminiscent of the ermine of Oxford and Cambridge.

Scarlet, the token of Theology and Divinity, is the Church's hue for ardent love and zeal.

Purple of Law is the royal color of a king's court whence law descended.

Green is for the herbs of Medicine.

Blue is Philosophy, its truth and wisdom.

Brown is Fine Arts, from the leather jerkin or apron of a guild artisan.

Yellow for Science glows like the gold of its discoveries.

Pink, worn by doctors of music, was prescribed (in brocade) at Oxford.

The olive of Pharmacy, lilac of Dentistry, russet of Forestry, gray of Veterinary Science, lemon of Library Science, light blue of Pedagogy, drab of Commerce and Accountancy, sage of Physical Education, salmon of Public Health, orange of Engineering, silver of Oratory, maize of Agriculture and copper of Economics appear to be arbitrary selections for degrees more recently instituted.

As they settle into their chairs, visiting notables may be picked out by colored stripes and chevrons on their hoods. A lady with maize and white chevron is from Bryn Mawr. Cornellians wear

carnelian and two white chevrons. Olive and blue is Tulane; gold silk and blue, the University of California; brown and blue, Tufts.

It is anomalous that the pedagogos now swelter on hot June days in gowns that their clerical predecessors wore for warmth in the chill Middle Ages. Down the back of the agnostic philosopher hangs a cowl that the friar invented to warm his ears after paternosters.

## P. B. K.

At the College of William and Mary (Williamsburg, Va.), one of the earliest repositories of higher learning in the U. S.,\* they laid a cornerstone. The ground had waited 149 years for a memorial to the founders of Phi Beta Kappa, honorary hierarchy of scholarship. From all points came distinguished collegians. Dr. Charles F. Thwing, President Emeritus of Western Reserve University, and President of the United Chapters of P. B. K., was in the chair. Sir John Asser, Governor of Bermuda, became an honorary member.

The distinguished will go to William and Mary again next year when the building—a three-arched brick edifice with an auditorium, guest rooms and a fireproof chamber for P. B. K. memorabilia—is dedicated on the 150th anniversary of P. B. K.'s founding.

In the beginning, there were 50 youths, mostly Virginians, mostly in their teens. Their ideals were educational, patriotic, fraternal. For years their chapters, which soon spread to Harvard, Yale and elsewhere, were kept secret. Now there are over 40,000 living members of the fraternity, the ranking 10% of scholars in many a graduating class. More than a hundred institutions conduct chapters. Nearly a year ago, a corporate form was obtained for the body national in a charter from the Regents of the University of the State of New York.

## In Florida

Miami, Florida, the hotel town, the real-estate-boom town, the Nassau bootleggers' town, the rich Northerners' villa town, decided to have a \$15,000,000 University of Miami. Among the incorporators so deciding were Realtor William Jennings Bryan, his daughter Ruth Bryan, James M. Cox, onetime (1913-15, 1917-21) Governor of Ohio. Last week, the incorporators announced their decision, at the same time revealing that they had offered the presidency to Dr. William Lyon Phelps, teacher of English at Yale for 33 years, Lampson professor there since 1901.

Dr. Phelps was not attracted. It may

have been the climate that did not appeal to him. It may have been the people. It may have been Realtor Bryan's dimly backward, widely adver-



© Keystone

WILLIAM LYON PHELPS

*He was untempted*

tised views on education. In any case, Dr. Phelps refused. Said he: "I should be very much tempted by this offer, which I regard as a great honor, if I had not made up my mind to live and die at Yale."

## College-To-Be

A town called Lubbock lies on the plains of northwest Texas like a handfull of dice on a dense floor. In Lubbock, if you are young and thinking about going on to college after high school, you look off over the flat world and wonder what it would be like down at the University of Texas or at Samuel Huston College, in Austin, about 350 miles away; or if you could ever get to Baylor, the big Baptist school, at Waco, or Wiley University at Marshall, or Austin University at Sherman. Texas is a mighty big state. From Lubbock to any one of those universities would take half a day on a train. Far from home, expensive, uncertain.

But, lately, some more dice have been added to the collection that is Lubbock. The State gave a million dollars and the Lubbockers contributed (at low prices) some 2,000 acres of prairie, and the new dice—designed after the old Spanish missions—are for a college. "The-College-That-Is-To-Be," its first

President calls it, as if he were translating an Indian name.

The President is Dr. Paul Whitfield Horn. He has heard about advertising and slogans. Last week, sending out some publicity about the September opening (to freshmen and sophomores) of The-College-That-Is-To-Be, he drew attention to some "Hornheresy"—that is, his policies for the college:

There will be no Greek Letter fraternities, no hazing of freshmen. "The real trouble is not that the freshman is paddled, but that he is paddled because he is a freshman. . . . Is it possible to have a college for American youths of such a nature that no clear-cut social lines will be drawn between the freshmen and the upperclassmen?"

No one will be summarily expelled for poor scholarship; the common practice of dismissing about a third of a freshman class as "hopeless failures" was declared "indefensible and well-nigh criminal."

The faculty will be composed of "manly men and womanly women, above pettiness, strife and jealousy, gifted . . ."

Above all, "it should be the policy of a college in a democracy not to build a fence around it in order to keep out folks who want to enter, but rather to build steps up to it in order that those may enter who desire to do so and can profit by doing so."

## Davison Scholars

Twenty-three years ago, Cecil John Rhodes established 96 scholarships (two for each state in the U. S.) at Oxford for U. S. students (TIME, Dec. 22). Some two years ago, Mrs. Henry P. Davison of Manhattan established six scholarships, two each at Yale, Harvard and Princeton, for students from Oxford and Cambridge. At Oxford, Rhodes scholars have lately taken the Newdigate poetry prize (McDuffee of Dartmouth), run great races against Cambridge (Stevenson of Princeton), played on the Rugby football team (Valentine of Virginia), beaten all-comers in the boxing ring (Egan of Yale).

Last week, in announcing that John Salusbury Brewis of Hertford College would follow James Archer MacIntosh as the Oxford scholar at Princeton, the secretary of that university gave an indication of what Davison scholars do in the U. S. besides study. In his year at Princeton, MacIntosh won a speaking part in the annual production of the Triangle Club (musico-dramatic), became golf champion of Princeton University and Borough.

## Reunions

Backslapping, loud-laughing, jibe-yelling, hip-fumbling, baby-boasting, bet-making, do-you-remember college alumni poured out of automobiles, air-

\*The five earliest: Harvard, 1636; William and Mary, 1693; St. John's (Annapolis), 1696; Yale, 1701; Washington (Ches-tertown, Md.), 1725.

planes, railroad trains and into the alma maters of the U. S. for their class reunions.

At Ann Arbor, Mich., and Chicago, the jocular throngs were somewhat subdued, having in mind the memories of their late Presidents, Marion LeRoy Burton of the University of Michigan and Ernest DeWitt Burton of Chicago.

At Madison, Wis., talk was largely speculation about Editor Glenn Frank of the *Century Magazine*, President-elect of the University of Wisconsin. Harvard alumni talked about the loss of Professor Baker of 47 *Workshop* fame and the resignation of well-loved Dean Briggs. Princeton men discussed their Princeton Fund (a fresh endowment) and the going from Princeton of Dean McClenahan.

At Yale, a favorite topic was Alumnus Newell Martin, 75, and President Angell. Laboring under the impression that his alma mater had gratuitously urged him and his fellow Yale alumni to behave themselves at their reunions, Alumnus Martin had sat down and addressed to President Angell (via *The New York Times*) a tart letter on the subject of teaching old gentlemen party manners (*TIME*, June 1).

Justly indignant, President Angell had at once written to the *Times* that Alumnus Martin was quite wide of the mark. No admonitions or other correspondence had gone out from the University to Yale's alumni with reference to reunions. The notice considered offensive by Alumnus Martin had originated in alumni circles. He, President Angell, did not hold certain narrow views on the use of alcoholics attributed to him by Alumnus Martin in his wrath. Alumnus Martin would be welcome at New Haven, Conn., to conduct himself as he saw fit at reunion; and Yale officially hoped that he would not, as he threatened, go with classmates to Montreal to celebrate.

Secretary Betts of the class of 1875 had written to Alumnus Martin that his letter was "outrageous," to President Angell that the reunion would be held in New Haven as usual.

Had Alumnus Martin acknowledged his error? Had he come to New Haven with his classmates? The discussions dwelt upon the trying position a college president occupies. Because he had told Alumnus Martin that he held no narrow views on the use of alcoholics and that the conduct of alumni was no affair of the President of Yale, Dr. Angell had been charged by a fanatical Pennsylvania alumnus with conniving at a "conspiracy in the class of '95 to violate the Eighteenth Amendment and flout the Constitution."

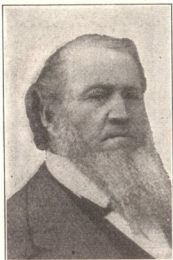
"O tempora," commented a Yale alumnus who had studied Latin, "O hī Mory's!"\*

\*New Haven tap room, now technically dry.

## Yankee Moses \*

### *His Creed Was Singular, His Wives Plural*

**The Life.** *Bulrushes.* Long after, it was "remembered" that the heavens had resounded slightly and that a star had



BRIGHAM YOUNG  
... once a Methodist ...

twinkled on June 1, 1801, when Brigham Young was born in Whitingham, Vt. Similar signals of divine pleasure are unrecorded for subsequent years when the indigent Young family drifted about western New York farms. The boy Brigham chopped, plowed, dug, sowed, lucky if in pants, seldom shod.

For its chronic religious conflagrations, western New York was then known as the "burnt over" district. Brigham lent ear to all itinerant moralizers, faith to none. Said he: "I saw them get religion all around me. Men were rolling and bawling and thumping." At 23, "to prevent being any more pestered," he became a Methodist.

**House of Bondage.** Then Brigham clapped eyes on *The Book of Mormon*, a surprising document "translated" by one Joseph Smith Jr. from cryptic gold plates evangelically supplied out of a New York hillside called Cumorah. Therein it was set forth that two tribes had shipped direct to America from the Tower of Babel. The presence of Red Indians in America "proved" this. Joseph Smith Jr. had been commissioned the Lord's special and prophetic latter-day representative to re-establish Mormonism.

Quite convinced, Brigham hit this

\*BRIGHAM YOUNG—M. R. Werner—Harcourt, Brace (\$5.00).

trail. First it led to Kirtland, Ohio. When religious competitors tarred and feathered Joseph Smith Jr., the trail led to Far West, Mo. Here loafing, slaveholding Missourians resented the presence of industrious Yankees and a singular faith, persecuted them, incarcerated Joseph Smith Jr. The trail led to Nauvoo, Ill.

**Land of Egypt.** Joseph Smith Jr. had broken loose and Nauvoo, with 10,000 Mormons, swelled larger than any city in the state. Smith ruled by revelations—invariably convenient ones—by hell-fire threats and a genial disposition. Besides being Prophet, he was judge, mayor and general of his own militia. When he said God had told him to start up polygamy as it had been in the days of Abraham and Solomon, none dreamed that the motive was not pious procreation, though a crony of the Prophet's was a "professor of midwifery," and Smith, a handsome six-footer, had been heard to say: "Whenever I see a pretty woman, I have to pray for grace."

Brigham Young and others, scouring the U. S., England, Wales, Denmark, won many true believers and pious procreators, mostly women. Shiphoads swarmed to Nauvoo. Returning from one proselyting campaign, Young found the Prophet shot dead by some Illinoisians who had chosen to regard him as a promulgator of "abominations and whoredoms."

**Exodus.** Brigham spellbound the leaderless city, seized command, sold the Mormon temple to a French Communist, led his people a dire trek westward to escape U. S. jurisdiction. By the time they reached Utah, the U. S. had taken that territory from Mexico, but Brigham settled there notwithstanding.

**Sinal.** Announcing that Joseph Smith Jr. had made enough revelations to last 20 years, the Yankee Moses put his faith in hard work and sermonizing. He laid out his city, instituted communal economics, established a stream of immigration from the East and Europe by steamship and handcart caravans, drove the Mormons to make their wilderness blossom as a rose with a plentiful mixture of hard sense, humor, reproach and simple sincerity. He made friends with the Indians and fenced successfully with Washington.

Under him, polygamy, previously furtive, became a public duty. Men took cronies and pining spinsters as well as bevy of young virgins; Mormon theology was revised to show that Christ had had at least three wives. Brigham Young, as President of the Elders, had ultimate powers of selecting and "sealing" couples; and, when he rode out with a brass band to meet new companies of converts, spiteful tongues said he sought

# M E D I C I N E

first pick of the possible brides. This is unlikely. Artemus Ward exaggerated the size of the Young household from a count of the stockings on its wash-line. Actually, Brigham married only 27 times, had but 56 children.

Some green corn and peaches eaten in 1877 resulted in cholera morbus. Brigham died, having seen his following of 11,000 (in 1850) reach 120,000. Commercial enterprise had gained him an estate of two millions.

**Significance.** Mothers used to say "Brigham Young" instead of "hockey man" to scare their offspring. Now, soothed by the years, they are hardly aware that some 400,000 Mormons still revere the much-married patriarch who managed people by telling them to believe in him or "go to Hell across lots." This patriarch's works constitute the most vivid chapter in native religious history and an impressive section of the chronicle of the Far West.

**The Author.** Maurice R. Werner, newspaper reporter of Greenwich Village, Manhattan, came to fame in 1923 as the biographer of P. T. Barnum, circus man (who once offered Brigham Young \$200,000 a year to exhibit himself in a sideshow). Hearing his work applauded, Mr. Werner dropped reporting, is now at work on a life of E. A. Poe.

## Lonely

**CRUEL FELLOWSHIP**—Cyril Hume—Doran (\$2.50). Claude Fisher was a lonely, weak, little boy. Caught in a mutual investigation party with a tough little girl, he was told he was nasty, believed it. He had pimples and no friends—only bookish dreams of exquisite accessible females. This disgraced him at college, spoiled him for the devotion of calf-like Lucy. He fell back on sickly cynicism and the friendship of a fellow book salesman. But the salesman was called "The Violet." Revolted, Claude took up with a fox-terrier. A motor truck ended that affair, much as Author Hume ends Claude by putting his heart in a harlot's handbag. The immediate cause of so much frustration is given in Claude's stuffy mother, two fat, fretful aunts and an uncle with cold-storage hands.

## In Marion

"I've got diabetes," said Dr. George T. Harding, father of the late President, to a pressman. The old man thickly raised his voice, expressed his scorn for



DR. GEORGE T. HARDING

"... eyes snapping, shoulders back, chin in ..."

the insulin treatment favored by the American Medical Association. Said he:

"I can't muster much enthusiasm for a remedy that merely alleviates a disease without getting down to the root causes of it. . . . Some of the greatest specialists in the country have offered to come to Marion and treat me for this disease; but, when I found they had the insulin bug, I would have nothing to do with them.

"I became more and more satisfied that drugs could do the disease no good. I finally became convinced that those who hold meat-eating to be one of the principal root causes of diabetes were right. For a year now, no meat has passed my lips. The change in my diet has produced results so marked that it seems little short of miraculous."

Now 81, Dr. Harding, for 60 years a general practitioner in Marion, Ohio, walks seven miles every morning to visit his son's grave. Reporter George Kellogg, writing about him for Bennard Macfadden's *Physical Culture*, describes how Dr. Harding returns from that walk "breathing through his nostrils, his color high, his eyes snapping, shoulders back, chin in, step like the crack of a whip." He relates how he still practices medicine with offices in the antique

building that houses the *Marion Star*, where "the old gentleman, either sitting straight as an arrow at his desk when he fancies the posture, or sprawling down in a deep chair when he feels that way about it, reads and answers the scores and even hundreds of letters that pour in upon him daily."

## Appropriate

Last week, the University of Chicago acknowledged the receipt of a new medical research foundation. Some \$800,000 in securities had already been turned over, with a promise of \$200,000 more in short order, by one Mr. Douglas Smith of Chicago. Mr. Smith is not a doctor, nor is he an invalid to whom the advancement of medicine would have had a special and intimate interest. A hale, hearty, portly man, much given to golf, a familiar in North Shore society, Mr. Smith is by profession a promoter.

Yet it was a most appropriate thing for Mr. Smith to contribute to the cause of medical research. At present engaged in the accretion of wealth by promoting "Pepsodent," a dentifrice, Mr. Smith long ago made his fortune from a most beneficent bactericide which he called "Liquozone." This latter, a potion for internal consumption, consisted largely of a weak aqueous solution of sulphuric acid (about 9/10 of 1%) and sulphurous acid (3/10 of 1%). It was exploited as a cure for 26 specific diseases of the widest possible range, as well as for "all diseases that begin with fever—all inflammations—all catarrh—all contagious diseases—all the results of impure or poisoned blood."

The public—and Mr. Smith—were deprived of this omnipotent fluid by the Pure Food and Drug Act of 1906.

## Congress

In a London garden, a brass band played. Chinese lanterns swung on wires. At tables sat a company of 850. Most of them were delegates to the Interstate Post-Graduate Medical Assembly, which opened in Wigmore Hall, London, last week, when the Duke of York gripped the hand of Dr. Charles H. Mayo, President. Addresses were delivered by Neville Chamberlain, Ambassador Houghton, the Duke of Connaught, Lord Dawson, physician to King George, defined life as "one long inoculation." Others discussed this, that. This party was preceded by one in the garden of the London Hospital, where they danced, ate, drank, talked, smoked. This week they will continue their deliberations.

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## S C I E N C E

## Amundsen

In Florence, Italy, in a chamber of the Villa Palmieri, where Boccaccio is supposed to have spun out his ingenious *Decameron*, an old gentleman lay very sick abed. Seventy-five years were on his back. On his chest there was bronchial pneumonia. On his heart, heavier than years or sickness, there was black despair.

Leagues and leagues from Florence, far into the icy fastnesses of the North Pole, the old gentleman's son, Lincoln Ellsworth, had flown with Explorer Roald Amundsen of Norway a fortnight before (*TIME*, June 1). The father had made their flight possible with a purse of \$100,000 after twice discountenancing the adventure and urging his son to rest with him in the mellow ease and quiet of old-world culture with which he had surrounded himself. Now, dying, he pondered his surrender, weighed the dangers over and over, longed for news—but passed without hearing any.

**Search.** In Danes Gut, Spitzbergen, Amundsen's base ships, *Fram* and *Hobby*, awaited the zero hour fixed by their instructions. The hour struck and no seaplane zoomed in from the north, nor was any signal from the smoke bombs Amundsen had taken with him visible on the horizon. Glad of a chance for action, the waiting ones had up their anchors, steamed for the edge of the ice-floes, the *Hobby* heading northeast, the *Fram* northwest.

Meantime, a ship from Norway approached Spitzbergen bearing two seaplanes and their pilots, with instructions to scout the ice floes but not to attempt the hazardous penetration towards the Pole.

In France, Ida Rubenstein "the superb," lion huntress, onetime fiancée of Poet D'Annunzio of Italy, organized a charity fête to finance a search for Amundsen and Ellsworth in the *Pourquoi Pas*, ice-worthy ship of Explorer Jean Charcot.

In the U. S., Captain Zackery Lansdowne, commander of the *Shenandoah*, submitted plans to his chief, Secretary Wilbur of the Navy, showing how the big dirigible could fly to the Pole via the mooring-mast at Pulham, England, and her own mast-ship *Patoka*, which could be sent ahead to Spitzbergen. No intimation came from Washington that this was intended, or would be received, as anything more than a plan.

## Flammarion

Stooping among his instruments in a lonely observatory at Juvisy, France, Camille Flammarion, 83, famed French astronomer, felt a chill in his side,

slipped to the floor. Many hours later, footsteps rang on the stone stairway. The servant who entered found Flammarion where he had fallen. One arm was twisted under his body. His face, scribbled with an extraordinary network of fine lines, was curiously disordered under the bush of his white hair. He was dead.

When Camille Flammarion was 9, he saw an eclipse. It was not the spectacle of the little moon lying like a black penny in the huge dead eye of the sun that astounded him; that, he is said to have remarked, was "a simple piece of mummery, duplicable with a candle and a franc piece." But the thing that amazed him was that men, by means of charts, dials and tubes to peer through, had calculated to an instant the occurrence of this entertainment. He began to study Astronomy. When, at 16, he entered the Paris Observatory, he had already written a volume on cosmography. With Astronaut Godard he ascended in a balloon to observe the heavens, wrote his researches in books that surpassed in popularity the works of Anatole France, Pierre Loti. He founded the French Astronomical Society, edited a monthly review, *L'Astronomie*. In the War of 1870, he served France, spying upon the Prussian troops with his long telescope. An admirer, one M. Meret, presented him with a country place at Juvisy, where he built an observatory, passed his time peering at the planet Mars and collecting ghost stories. Never a great scientist, he was still mumbling about the probable inhabitation of Mars while his colleagues were concerned with the atomic structures of stars not yet named; but he exploited with marvelous eloquence the romance of the stars. Under the big tent top of heaven he, a circus barker, shouted the seductions of Venus, the deformities of Mercury, the spots, habits, abilities of Uranus, Jupiter, Neptune. He was the jongleur of the Milky Way.

## Moon Pits

If the moon is indeed green cheese, where is the cat that will catch the mice that nibble the holes that are easily seen by persons with a strong pair of binoculars?

At Wellington, N. Z., Prof. A. C. Gifford of the Hector Observatory is something of a cat. The lunar mice, he suggested last week, are meteors. Others have believed that the multitude of craters on the moon's surface are the chilly orifices of extinct volcanoes, mementoes of the zeons just after the moon, a molten fragment,

was flung off from the earth's mass, arrested in the heavens by the pull of terrestrial gravity and started in its perpetual monthly swing. Prof. Gifford's contention is that, since the moon has no appreciable enveloping atmosphere, a meteor whizzing into it at 40 mi. or so per second would not be retarded as it would be near earth, and burned to a "shooting star" and dust by atmospheric friction. At the moon, it flies on intact, strikes the moon with terrific impact. In a tenth of a second, the meteor is stopped, but it has penetrated two miles into the moon's stony crust. The friction of penetration heats the meteor to gaseous state, under such pressure that there is an instantaneous explosion "500 times as powerful as dynamite." After centuries of bombardment by swarms of meteors, the moon is everywhere pitted as by shell fire, not pocked as by eruptions. Measurements of pits made by meteors that reached the earth unconsumed are alleged to tally with lunar craters telescopically measured.

## Ornithic Atrocities

The poor puffin! The poor gannet, poor razorbill, poor gull, guillemot, cormorant, tern and albatross! Ships that pass in the day or night vomit over the oceans the black waste of their oil-burning engines. Puffin, gannet, razorbill, gull, guillemot, cormorant, tern or albatross, dipping in their wake to gobble up some blige morsel, floats flapping and crippled among the sliding sea hills, unable to rise for a cloying appointment that lays his feathers flat, seals his wings. He wearies, starves, sickens, dies, is flung ashore by the tides to testify in flyblown silence to the tyranny of man.

The world was, last week, called to account for these ornithic atrocities by one Henry de Vere Stacpoole, British writer:

"We see birds trying to clean one another of this filth that defies description, and we see birds made tame by terror of it. We find tangled on the sea wreck masses of black fingle that are still living birds, and we have seen in oil, when it has concentrated into long black lines, the horrors of black, croaking phantoms that were still birds."

Mr. Stacpoole was not bitter about it. "There is no use," said he, "abusing ships. They are up against hard times and new conditions." But Governments could "end this terrible business," he thought; and he forthwith called for an international conference "to thresh it out." He offered no suggestions as to how the high seas might be made safe for aviculture, nor did he estimate what leagues of ocean are still unpolluted by the oily skirts of commerce.





This is the awning that overhung Egbert Hinkley's main entrance.



This is Egbert Hinkley, trying to look as if it didn't matter.



This is the utensil in which Egbert Hinkley's morning cup of coffee was brewed.



This is the cup that enabled Egbert Hinkley to avoid the use of a clothes-wringer at meals.

Once it was considered necessary for the head of almost every family to have a special cup, which was provided with a dam and a sluiceway. Thus he could get along without permitting his mustache to come into service as a strainer.

In spite, however, of all artistic efforts to make the mustache cup a thing of beauty, it could not remain a joy forever. Like the mustache spoon, it has become a mere "hairloom."

Overhanging mustaches are no longer being used for decorative purposes, owing largely to the fact that it is possible now for man to shave his upper lip without shedding tears.

## COLGATE'S Rapid-Shave Cream

softens the beard at the base, where the razor's work is done. It leaves the face soothed and velvety.

Being a real cream, Colgate's does not roll off the brush. It lathers quickly, needs no mussy rubbing in with the fingers, and makes the use of lotions unnecessary.

Daily shaving has become a business, as well as a social requirement. See coupon attached.

COLGATE & CO., Dept. 328, 551 Fifth Avenue, New York.

M. C.

Please send me free trial tube of Colgate's Rapid-Shave Cream for better shaving.

Name \_\_\_\_\_

Address \_\_\_\_\_

## THE PRESS

### Tax Publicity

The Supreme Court has decided (TIME, June 8, TAXATION) that newspapers, if they want to, may publish income-tax returns laid open to public inspection by the Government in accordance with the tax law. But do the newspapers want to do so? And should they? And will they?

Editor and Publisher, trade paper of journalism, put the question: "Will you?" to the newspapers of the country and published their answers. It also gave its own opinion:

"Just where is the line to be drawn in printing news? . . . For instance, a newspaper might for conscience' sake spare a man from the gossip of his neighbors concerning his financial inability, yet tear out his vitals by publishing the disgrace of a loved one. A woman's financial standing is held inviolate, but the same instrument which protects her name in that respect would not suppress her moral downfall if public record were made of the fact."

The following lists give the replies of some of the more important newspapers:

#### Will Publish the Returns:

All Hearst Papers. "Of course the Hearst papers will."  
All Scripps-Howard papers.  
All press associations except the Associated Press (the largest).  
The New York Times. "The Times is in the habit of printing all the news it can lay its hands on."  
The New York Herald. "They're news, aren't they?"—Herbert B. Swope, Executive Editor.  
The Chicago Tribune.  
The Kansas City Journal-Post.\*  
The Kansas City Star.  
The Des Moines Register.  
The Cincinnati Times-Star.  
The Cincinnati Commercial Tribune.  
The Denver Post.  
The St. Paul Daily News.  
The Pittsburgh Sun.\*  
The Pittsburgh Post.\*  
The St. Louis Globe Democrat.\*  
The Boston Post.  
The Houston Chronicle.  
The Boise Idaho Statesman.  
The Tacoma News-Tribune.\*  
The Baltimore Evening Sun.\*  
The Raleigh News and Observer. "We printed the names and amounts paid by all whose incomes exceeded \$5,000 and would have been liable if the Supreme Court had not held that the returns were public."—Josephus Daniel, Editor.  
The Atlanta Constitution.

#### Will Not Publish the Returns:

The Associated Press.  
The Curtis Papers. (In chief, The New York Evening Post and Philadelphia Public Ledger).  
The Vanderbilt papers (in Los Angeles, San Francisco, Miami). "A section of the press of America has long lived and prospered by invading the rights of the individual with a ruthlessness that would do credit to a Hindenburg. By them that valuable guarantee 'Freedom of the Press' has become a meaningless hackneyed byword. To them, printing the amount of a man's income will probably mean no more than commercializing the sorrow of a murderer's mother or the innocent failure of a prostitute."—Cornelius Vanderbilt Jr., Proprietor.  
The New Orleans Times-Picayune. "New Orleans papers will not."  
The Springfield (Mo.) Union.  
The Philadelphia Record.  
The St. Paul Pioneer Press.  
The St. Paul Dispatch.  
The Portland (Me.) Express.  
The Ohio State Journal.  
The Columbus Dispatch.

\* Declared also for repeal of the tax publicity law.  
† One of the two papers just acquitted in the test case by the Supreme Court.

The Minneapolis Tribune.  
The Louisville Courier-Journal.

#### More or Less Equivocal:

"The Schaffer papers (in chief, *Chicago Evening Post*, *Indianapolis Star*, *Denver Times*, *Rocky Mountain News*). "What the other papers in our locality do."—John C. Schaffer, Proprietor.

*Buffalo News*. "No decision. . . ."  
*Omaha Bee*. "Not unless forced to by competition. . . ."

*Omaha World-Herald*. "Conservative . . . what public interest demands. . . ."  
*Portland Oregonian*. "Invasion of the right of privacy. . . ."

*Portland Oregon Journal*. "News value and public policy will govern."

*The Oklahoman and Times*, Oklahoma City. "Intrusion. . . . We will not dig out daily lists of taxes on everybody. . . . Exceptions. . . . A few outstanding men and women."

*The Cleveland Plain Dealer*. "Cannot say definitely."

*The Cleveland Times*. "Not likely of any more interest than other tax returns. . . ."

*San Francisco Bulletin*. "Hopes the practice will be forced on newspapers. . . ."

*The Birmingham News*. "Guided by news values. . . . business ethics."

*The Springfield (Mass.) Republican*. "With judgment of news value."

#### Publicnicism

News editors are very weary of being wary. Theirs is an eternal vigilance. To them, every day is April 1. Only those born in Missouri survive to a ripe old age. Suspicion must become their second nature. The public expects them to be omniscient, omni-accurate. Yet the public conceals facts from them, distorts facts to them, lies to them outright, plays jokes upon them. The good citizen with a "cause" brings propaganda to their desks. Public men lie to the press as an aid to their digestion. Reporters, the emissaries hired by editors to keep them accurately informed, put upon them out of carelessness, laziness and pure imagination. Picture agencies furnish them with false photographs (TIME, Apr. 20, LETTERS). News services lie to them from afar, out of reach of their investigation. And press agents are paid to deceive them.

Under this curse, pathetically enough, editors writhe in impotent anger. One can understand, therefore, the intense feeling with which an editor of *The New York World* sat down, last week, penned these words:

"The worst of it, no doubt, is the publicity involved. To the average person, this might not mean much, but to a moving-picture actress, already much in the public eye, it must be particularly distasteful. Of course, we may be thankful that the plot was discovered before any damage was done—except the publicity. But even so, there is danger that the thing will become an epidemic. That is, enterprising press agents, now that the jewel-theft scheme has pretty well worn out, may try to fake kidnapping plots and in that way get their employers' names in the paper."

This was his reaction to a dispatch that had every indication of veracity; a story that, in Los Angeles, three men had been arrested, that the police had been tipped off and, shadowing them, had heard them plotting to kidnap for \$100,000 ransom first Mary Pickford, then Pola Negri, Buster Keaton and a

## First Catch Your Rabbit

We believe in that recipe for rabbit stew which states that fundamental requirement.

\* \* \*

In Scribner's Magazine, we first get the material.

\* \* \*

But having secured it, we constantly try to present it in such a manner that readers will obtain therefrom the maximum of enjoyment.

\* \* \*

A neat, compact, beautiful format makes the Magazine easy to handle and pleasant to look upon.

\* \* \*

Many drawings, sketches, and photographs enliven and illustrate the contents.

\* \* \*

Special super paper is used for the reproduction of illustrations.

\* \* \*

Egg-shell paper, particularly adapted to the eye, is used for unillustrated portions and for the printing of line drawings.

\* \* \*

Ten-point Old Style type, easy to read, clear, open, is used in the body of the Magazine.

\* \* \*

We believe that the June number, now current, proves the effectual capture of the rabbit.

\* \* \*

The response to it would seem to prove it.

Letters began to arrive from mail subscribers before the Magazine was on sale at the news stands (where it can now—if you're lucky—be procured for 35 cents).

\* \* \*

Newspapers printed editorials on Senator Bruce's article on the morning of publication. Others telegraphed for permission to reprint portions of it.

\* \* \*

Alexander Woolcott in the current *Vanity Fair* voices his praises of Captain Thomason's thrilling narrative.

\* \* \*

News stands in many places sold out both the May and the June numbers before they had been published a week.

\* \* \*

The safest way is to subscribe, for the July number is going to show the effect of that fundamental demand: "First get your material."

Will Charles Scribner's Sons,  
597 Fifth Avenue, New York  
City, send me Scribner's Magazine for one year and a bill for four dollars?

Name .....

Address .....

City .....

T-6-15-35

four-year-old grandson of Edward L. Doheny, oil magnate. The story came with apparent veracity of circumstance. One or more of the prisoners was reported to have confessed; they faced long prison terms for criminal conspiracy.

*The World* printed the story, but not prominently. Other editors, less cynical, printed the account in full with prominence on their first or second pages. Time will prove whether or not the story was veracious.

If the attorney of the prisoners were

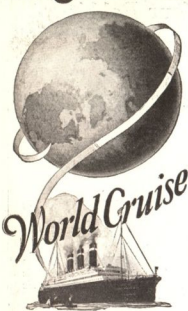
acute, he might conceivably try to get a jury of editors and maintain to them that his clients were hired to conspire as a press agent stunt. Editors would believe him every time. But they would vote to convict.

\* \* \*

#### Villager

Last week, at Cambridge University, a certain distinguished American professor registered chagrin. The professor was presumably in his library. Piled

# Belgenland



*Largest and finest liner  
ever to circle the globe*

When the Belgenland sails Westward in November she follows balmy weather 'round the world. She moves from one fascinating port to another on a carefully arranged schedule that brings her to each at the height of its activity and charm. A happy opportunity is afforded for convenient stop-overs in Europe for the Spring and early Summer.

**The American Express Company,** with its intimate knowledge of the foreign countries visited and its complete facilities for most advantageous guidance, cooperates with the Red Star Line to make this a world cruise of extraordinary appeal.

## The Belgenland

embodies the most advanced thought in ocean travel comfort. Her cuisine, service and general atmosphere are Continental, but she is truly American in her complete provisions for amusements and healthful recreation on broad deck spaces.

## 132 Days

**60 Cities 14 Countries**

From New York **November 25, 1925**

Los Angeles **December 12**

San Francisco **December 14**

Returning to New York **April 6, 1926**

Write for profusely illustrated booklet which answers every question on world cruises. Address Red Star Line, No. 1 Broadway, New York; American Express Company, 65 Broadway, New York; or other offices or agencies of either company.

**RED STAR LINE**  
INTERNATIONAL MARITIME EXPRESS COMPANY  
In cooperation with  
**American Express Company**

neatly on the library table were some papers and magazines, all European publications, except one.

The professor had been looking through his U. S. mail, and it was concerning that one publication, the only U. S. publication to which he subscribed, that he was downcast.

He held the most recent number of it in his hand and, as he read, he learned that it was the last copy he, or anyone else, would receive.

The paper was *The Villager*, four-page weekly published by Samuel Strauss and Kate Parsons at Katonah (Westchester County), N. Y. The distinguished professor and other subscribers recalled how Samuel Strauss, onetime treasurer of *The New York Times*, another time publisher of *The New York Globe*, had "cut loose" and stood "a little off" not so much geographically as mentally, "to contribute something to the Department of Reflective Journalism." That was eight years ago, and the *Villager's* idea was to try to come at the forces in motion beneath the facts of troublesome wartime. Uncolored by pictures, headlines or advertisements, the four pages had offered amiable musings upon broad political and broader national issues: On Art, Literature, even Manhattan Architecture and the conversation of shop-girls in subway trains as suggestive of the cycle through which this and other countries were passing. In the writing, there was a rich personal flavor, informal yet dignified, unburied but never verbose. Each issue was a monolog by an unprejudiced ruminative man who was as likely to weave into his discourse some bright strand of slang as some fibrous or silken or homespun thread from Montaigne, La Rochefoucauld, Mark Rutherford, Andrew Marvell.

*The Villager* said that it was discontinuing, not from any delinquency among the subscribers, for "personal" journalism needs no promotion manager to retain the attention of its unsolicited clientele, but because wartime has passed. "It is, as a matter of fact, only in this last year or so that there has begun in earnest the relaxation toward that state of men's minds which is—let us suppose it is, anyway—best fitted for peace time, when vision falls back from its high point and must be supplemented by understanding."

From *The Villager's* point of view, the tendency now to be understood is Industrialism, and upon this subject Editor Strauss wants more than a week for the preparation of his monologs. What new form *The Villager* might take—fortnightly, monthly, quarterly or annual—was not announced. The subscribers were simply promised refunds on their \$2 subscriptions and *The Villager* ended as quietly as it began.

## LETTERS

*Hereafter 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.*

### A Defense of Newberry

TIME  
New York, N. Y.  
Sirs:

Detroit, Mich.  
June 3, 1925

While I have never been a subscriber to your magazine, I have read it with interest from time to time. I know it has a number of great admirers in this vicinity. The late Dr. Burton, President of the University of Michigan, in particular, was a "constant reader."

My attention has just been called to your issue of May 25, Page 2, in which I find this sentence (speaking of Senator Spencer):

"The Nation remembers him as an irreconcilable opponent of Woodrow Wilson, as chief defender of Truman H. Newberry, who was eventually driven from the Senate, as a leading apologist for the Teapot Dome Lease."

Without assuming to discuss with you whether or not this article is libelous, I challenge your attention to the fact that it is grossly inaccurate; in fact, it is absolutely untrue. I had the honor of representing Senator Newberry professionally at the Grand Rapids trial, before the Supreme Court and before the committee of the Senate. He was not "driven" from the Senate. On the contrary, the Senate voted that he was entitled to his seat. He resigned from the Senate about eight months after it had adjourned. I need not discuss with you or anyone else the occasion of his resignation, only a moment's reflection as to the atmosphere with which he was surrounded there after the bitter attacks that had been made upon him will show you how unhappy the normal being would have been even though the Senate had voted he had a right to his seat. When you describe him as "a leading apologist for the Teapot Dome Lease," you are referring to a political episode that arose long after he had ceased to have any connection with public life.

In the interest of fair play, may I ask you to make a suitable correction at your earliest convenience to this grossly erroneous paragraph?

JAMES O. MURFIN.

Everyone knows that Mr. Newberry resigned from the Senate. Instead of "driven," TIME should perhaps have used "driven to resign." The facts are as Mr. Murfin states them. Mr. Murfin all but says that Mr. Newberry was driven to resign by the atmosphere with which he was surrounded in the Senate. TIME did not refer to Mr. Newberry as an apologist for the Teapot Dome Lease. Senator Spencer, of course, was meant. "As an irreconcilable opponent . . . as chief defender . . . as a leading apologist—all refer to "him," Senator Spencer, about whom the article as a whole was written.—Ed.

### Activities

TIME  
New York, N. Y.  
Sirs:

Leominster, Mass.  
June 4, 1925

I wish to comment favorably on the activities of your circulation manager in undertaking to secure prompt delivery of your magazine. He has sent me a card with a returnable for receipts on it for the purpose of spotting delays.

I also wish to commend your report of the Unitarian Centenary in the May 18 issue. Unitarians are usually knocked as highbrows—you spare them no blows. I gave a statement of how they regard themselves (Page 14, col. 3). May I add what Rev. Howard A. Pease of Fitchburg, Mass., considers an accurate expression of their position? "Every religion recognizes God's authority, but sects differ as to the way man receives it. The Catholics receive it through the priest; the Protestants, through the Bible; the Unitarians

are unique in getting it direct through reason and conscience. They are their own arbiters of religious truth."

CLARENCE JOYCE.

## Axillary

TIME Bloomsburg, Pa.  
New York, N. Y. June 4, 1925.

Sirs:  
In your issue of June 1, under MEDICINE, Page 15, col. 1, headed "Outing," you have an account of one Prof. Worsham instructing the morticians to let blood, whenever possible, "through the axillary artery."

Is this the "newer" anatomy or a mistake of the type-setter?

The AXILLARY artery, reached through an incision in the arm-pit, is generally used by morticians when it is desirable to draw off some blood before embalming a dead body.

Not a "kick," but TIME makes so few mistakes. Natural, of course, with the best weekly published.

EARL J. DEANE.

## Seniors

TIME Williamstown, Mass.  
New York, N. Y. June 5, 1925.

Sirs:  
I am sure it will interest you to know that, in the Senior Class election at Williams College just completed, the Seniors voted for their favorite magazines as follows:  
Saturday Evening Post first; TIME and The Cosmopolitan tied for second.

O. D. KEEP.

## Vigilant

TIME Clemson College, S. C.  
New York, N. Y. May 30, 1925.

Sirs:  
My consistent vigilance has at last been rewarded. Having eagerly perused the pages of TIME each week with the triple object of securing information, entertainment and detecting errors, it is with mingled feelings of satisfaction and consternation that I discovered the following in TIME, June 1, POLITICAL Notes, Page 6, col. 3:

"In Alabama, visiting Clemson College, Josephus Daniels . . . made comparisons . . ."

Clemson College is the Agricultural and Mechanical College of South Carolina, is located at Clemson College, S. C., on what was once the plantation of John C. Calhoun. The college this year had an enrollment of 1,659 students, including summer session.

I am unable to learn if Josephus Daniels has visited on the campus since 1922, when he delivered the baccalaureate address.

The full name of the junior Senator from South Carolina is Coleman Livingston Blease, not, as TIME puts it, Coleman E. Blease.

E. G. PARKER.

## Reply

TIME Tenafly, N. J.  
New York, N. Y. June 6, 1925.

Sirs:  
I notice in your issue of June 8, on an unnumbered page opposite to Page 28, a letter from a grandson and nephew of doctors who objects to your printing an article about an undertaker's meeting under the heading MEDICINE. It happens that my revered father, now dead for many years, was an undertaker. So perhaps I may be permitted to reply.

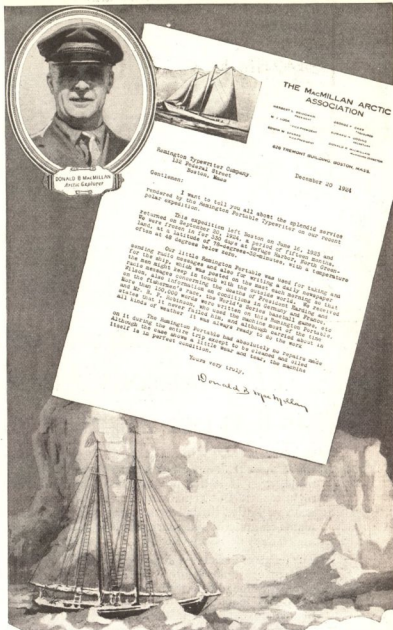
In youth, I attended small business gatherings of undertakers with my father and never found anything to make my "gorge rise." Undertakers render a genuine and necessary service to society and they deserve all the good sympathy if that service is one which the average man finds unpleasant. They have every right to discuss the technique of their work and its improvement without arousing anger or scorn.

I may add, also, for presumably it is not forbidden the son of an undertaker to have his lighter moments, that an undertaker is usually called upon after a doctor has failed in his work.

Undertaking may not be a branch of Medicine, but at least it is a worthy and dignified occupation deserving no reproach.

EWELL HOUND.

TIME had no intention of promoting an interprofessional controversy in its columns and herewith terminates discussion of this mooted point. Henceforth, as heretofore, items about morticians will appear under the heading MEDICINE.—ED.



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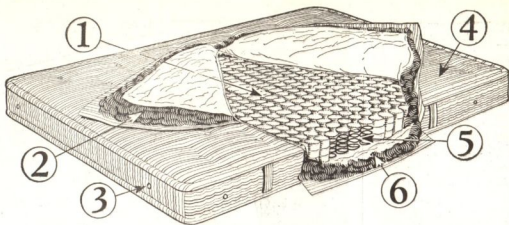
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- 1 810 Premier wire springs in individual pockets support every curve of your body.
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## costs less per night of priceless rest

The *Purple Label* Mattress would be worth more than any other mattress made, even if it did not last one night longer. But actually no other mattress built will deliver so many nights of grateful and energy-building rest per dollar invested.

The tempered steel that gives its 810 coil springs their gentle resiliency, gives them long life as well. Its hand-built and hand-tufted cushions of high-grade *new* hair make its first-year luxury last a quarter of a century.

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## RELIGION

### Anglican Differences

Ernest W. Barnes, the philosopher-scientist whose elevation to the bishopric of Birmingham inspired voluminous discussion last fall (TIME, Sept. 29), set himself again where the roads of opinion cross. He was preaching at Brighton, a watering place once more fashionable than it now is. Said he:

"Human welfare is now menaced by human fecundity. The change from large to small families is not to be impatiently condemned. Victories in medicine and hygiene may be disastrous for public welfare unless the desire for many children, which is natural and until recently laudable, is held in check."

The same evening, the local vicar, Canon F. C. N. Hicks, mounted the pulpit, declared he could not let the Bishop's words go unchallenged: "I disagree profoundly with that teaching; I myself abide by the teaching of the Church."

The incident had no immediate consequences for the reason that Brighton is not in the diocese of Birmingham; but on the following day appeared a report of an unofficial "National Council of Public Morals," strongly condemning birth control. It was signed by the Bishop of Winchester and two other clergymen. It advocated five-childer families and concluded:

"We deplore as strongly as possible the tendency—in some cases a mere fashion, in others a necessity more imaginary than real, in others again a selfishness more or less plausibly concealed—to look on one or two or even three children as sufficient fulfillment of a function whose far-reaching potency and value it is impossible to exaggerate."

Discussion of this subject is likely to remain in England; but it is thought unlikely that the Church of England will permit it to become an ecclesiastical issue. Birth control is anathema to all Catholics, and any discussion of it would seriously aggravate the Anglo-Catholic problem with which the Church of England is now confronted. Both Bishop Barnes and Dean Inge, sponsors of birth control, are more interested in confounding the aims of Anglo-Catholics than in spreading the extra-ecclesiastical doctrines of Malthus.

### New Jesus

"Wist ye not that I must be about my Father's business?"

So said Jesus Christ to his mother, Mary. Bruce Barton, famed advertising agent, President of the advertising firm of Barton, Durstine & Osborn, puts business in italics. This is the contribution to theology made in a recent book\* of his, in which Agent Barton genuflects before a Saviour who

was, in his opinion, the Founder of Modern Business.

Agent Barton has small regard for the painters who have shown Christ as "a frail man, undermuscled, with a soft face—a woman's face, covered by a beard—and a benign but baffled look. . . ."

It was no such individual who whipped into efficiency "a haphazard collection



© Paul Thompson

BRUCE BARTON

"Jesus was an outdoor man . . ."

of fishermen and small-town businessmen and one tax collector. . . . "Walk!" Do you suppose for one minute that a weakling, uttering that syllable, would have produced any result? If the Jesus who looked down on that pitiful wreck had been the Jesus of the painters, the sick man would have dropped back with a scornful sneer and motioned his friends to carry him out."

Jesus was an outdoor man ". . . a tall broad-shouldered man towers above the crowd . . . listen, hear his laugh!" Jesus was a deft advertiser. He did not bulletin such clumsy blurbs as

**JESUS OF NAZARETH WILL  
DENOUNCE  
THE SCRIBES AND PHARISEES  
IN THE  
CENTRAL SYNAGOGUE  
TONIGHT AT EIGHT O'CLOCK  
SPECIAL MUSIC**

He made his deeds advertise him. His message, uttered through Agent Barton's lips, is: "This is my Father's business and He needs your help."

Rapid in style as a circus poster, with about the same literary value; sound in doctrine because it is concerned with the concrete thing, the life of Christ, instead of the cloudy figuration, Christianity; unsound because it is totally uncritical, this book is an earnest attempt by Mr. Barton to make Christ in his own image.



### Enjoy the Joy of "THE LUXURY SHAVE"

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## A New Bull Market?

Security prices have recovered from the sharp break in March and apparently are headed for new high levels.

### Are New High Prices Ahead?

Is this recent strength indicative of further advances, or is the market in a danger zone where holders of stocks should liquidate at once?

Our current bulletin should be read by every investor. Use the coupon.

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## BUSINESS & FINANCE

### Current Situation

Business continues to look to the stockmarket for clues of business prospects for the remainder of the year. But the stockmarket refuses to commit itself.

There is, in fact, great difficulty in saying the stockmarket is so-and-so, since it no longer acts as a unit with any degree of consistency. On a day when one group of stocks—e.g., the oils—are strong, another group or groups will be weak. Moreover, within a single group of stocks, there are frequently opposite tendencies in the prices of different stocks.

Of late, the market has been conducted by professional traders rather than by the public. Now the trader can, in the long run, profit only by accumulating shares cheaply and selling out to the public at higher prices; or by selling short at high levels and buying in cheaply later on, when the public is panic-stricken. Both tactics have been tried repeatedly in the past few months; but, although traders have piped, the public refuses to dance. In consequence, the repeated spurts and reactions of highly speculative issues on the Exchange during recent weeks have had, for the most part, no real significance for the future of trade. Yet the very condition of the stockmarket today—spotty, inflated in one place and apparently promising in another—is perhaps the market's way of prophesying a similar general condition in U. S. business during the balance of 1925.

### Foreign Bonds

In the years immediately following the War, credit in the U. S. was none too plentiful and U. S. investors were unfamiliar with foreign loans. As a result, the foreign bond issues brought out during this period bore, as a rule, very high coupon rates.

Recent episodes in the bond market have clearly shown that this abnormal situation is changing, probably for good. Credit is now very plentiful in this country, and underwriting houses are actively bidding for new Government flotations, so that their coupon rates and yields are falling rapidly. Moreover, in many instances the credit of the borrowing Governments abroad has improved to such an extent that they are now in a position to bargain on equal, if not superior, terms with U. S. money-lenders.

Last week, Norway wanted \$33,000,000. But, instead of borrowing simply on the terms of the leading banking groups which had previously handled Norse obligations, Norway obtained her funds through a smaller house on the basis of a lower coupon rate and current yield.

Some U. S. investors dislike the lower return thus allowed on new foreign flotations. But the day when high yield

and relatively safe securities were plentiful in Wall Street has long since departed. Under the present conditions of easy money, the investor, individual or institutional, must take what he can get.

### Asbestos Merger

Easy money continues to favor mergers and consolidations throughout business in the U. S. One of the latest industries to show this tendency toward the larger unit of management is that concerned with the production of asbestos.\*

North America produces 85% of the world's asbestos, the remaining 15% coming from South Africa. Practically all the North American output comes from Canada, where many small companies have hitherto operated. Under the tutelage of Dillon, Read & Co., the industry is being reorganized as a single corporation, capitalized at roughly \$50,000,000, and embracing eight constituent companies, chief among which are the Asbestos Corporation of Canada, the Maple Leaf Co. and the Black Lake Asbestos and Chrome Co., Ltd. The first of these above-named concerns produces a third of the Canadian output, or about 28% of the world output.

The driving impulse behind the consolidation is to eliminate the sharp competition which of late years has tended to prevent normal profits in the asbestos industry. It has been particularly necessary for the managers of the new merger to come to agreement with certain prominent Canadian-U. S. firms which will not come into the consolidation and where business volume and size make them an important factor in the business. It is understood that with the "Big Three" of these "independent companies"—Johns-Manville, Keasbey & Mattison and Philip Carey & Co.—arrangements have been made to prevent their products interfering with a central leadership and control of the asbestos market aimed at by the new consolidation.

### "Drive-It-Yourself"

Having successfully—or apparently so—swept through the country, the Drive-It-Yourself movement has at length invaded New York City also.

The movement has resulted from an inspiration in the fertile brain of John Hertz, taxi-cab king and controller of the Yellow Cab Co. (TIME, May 5,

\* Asbestos, "the incombustible" (translated from the Greek word for "unquenchable") is a fibrous mineral substance known technically as chrysotile. Its property of resistance to heat made it a curiosity long ago. Charlemagne was said to have had a tablecloth of it; Eskimos used it for lamp-wicks. Mined from veins in the earth, white or gray hornblende-asbestos may have fibres five or six feet long, but brittle. Serpentine-asbestos has shorter fibres, yellow or greenish, of great tensile strength and elasticity. Canada (near Quebec) is a great source. The rock is quarried, cobbled by hand, dried, crushed, rolled, divided by "liberators," graded, woven.

# The Premier Real Estate Security

**I**N every class of merchandise there is one particular kind that stands out as first in quality. In the field of real estate securities the Hallmark of S. W. STRAUS & CO. is the mark of the best. Everywhere the Straus Bond is recognized as *the premier real estate security*.

The reasons for this leadership could be fully understood only by one who lived with this Organization for many months. He would then see the processes that manufacture safety. He would see bond issues investigated, scrutinized, and analyzed by a large organization of loan men, real estate experts, lawyers, architects, construction engineers, field men, credit investigators, and inspectors—an organization probably unmatched in size, unexcelled in personnel and training, and unequalled in experience in its field.

We have published a booklet called "43 years without loss to any investor" which clearly sets forth the scientific safeguards that make Straus Bonds safe. Write for it. It will be sent you without cost or obligation if you will simply ask for

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**43 YEARS WITHOUT LOSS TO ANY INVESTOR**

1924; July 7). It has been incorporated as "The Yellow Drive-It-Yourself" System, Inc."

The new enterprise establishes stations where anyone with a driver's license can obtain a car to drive himself. Charges for this service are based on miles run. On ordinary days, the rates are 12c a mile for Ford touring cars, 17c for Ford closed cars, 20c for Hertz touring cars and 22c for the Hertz closed six-cylinder car. On Saturday afternoons, Sundays and holidays, an extra per-hour charge is added.

To obtain a car, a licensed operator needs only ten minutes, a few references and a deposit of \$10 for Fords and \$15 for Hertz cars. The Company bears all the upkeep and operation costs, even including gasoline; if the driver buys gas in the course of his travels, he is credited with its cost by the Company.

The new Company, which is a subsidiary of the Yellow Cab Manufacturing Corporation, has about 150 stations throughout the country already; it is now operating some 600 of its cars in Chicago as well as about 100 each in Cleveland, Louisville, St. Louis.

## Rail Expenditure

During 1924, the railroads of the U. S. gave a successful illustration of the art—now popular in government and business alike—of economy and reducing expenditures. The full bill of the roads

last year, amounting to \$471,656,000, represented a 24% reduction from costs in 1923; expenditures for bituminous at \$373,483,000 were down 28% and those for anthracite were similarly cut 20% to \$14,497,000. This reduction in fuel costs was made possible by low coal prices, greater conservation in the use of fuel and a drop of 6% in the volume of freight moved during the year.

Other decreases in expenditures were an 11% drop in the costs of cross ties to \$111,442,000; a 21% cut in iron and steel products to \$365,610,000; a \$2,250,000 slash in lubricating oils and grease to \$13,158,000 and a 32% reduction in non-ferrous metal products to \$39,049,000.

Altogether, the roads of the country spent \$2,629,962,000 last year for maintenance and operation wages; \$1,343,055,000 for materials and supplies (including fuels) and \$874,743,000 in capital expenditures, which included new equipment and improvements.

The roads paid \$510,000,000 in interest charges during 1924, and \$310,000,000 in dividends.

## Crude Oil

All weekly production records for domestic crude oil were broken during the week ending May 30, when output attained the unprecedented figure of 2,347,984 barrels. Hitherto, the record production week had been that ending July 14, 1923, when output was 2,320,514 barrels.

The gain was mainly due to heavy outflow in the Smackover district (Oklahoma), with lesser increases in the California, Gulf Coast, Kansas, Rocky Mountain and North Texas fields.

## Prices

The publication of Dun's index numbers for June 1, 1925, revealed a slight average rise in commodity prices over the preceding month.

The average price index of the 300 commodities included rose from 160.0 on May 1 to 161.4 on June 1. Yet this was almost entirely due to the sharp advance in prices of breadstuffs from 176

to 188 over the same period. This was more than sufficient to offset declines in meats from 159 to 158, in clothing from 184 to 181, metals from 133 to 131. Meanwhile, dairy and garden products remained unchanged at 121, other food products at 187, miscellaneous commodities at 162.

# MISCELLANY

"TIME brings all things"

## Coincidence

At Ramsgate, England, one Gwendoline Clutterbuck played golf against a certain Mrs. H. M. Robinson on the St. Augustine Links. Miss Clutterbuck executed the 15th hole (110 yards) in a single stroke.

So also did Mrs. Robinson.

## Tar

In Manhattan, a young woman was crossing a street, right foot, left foot, across asphalt sticky with heat. Turned a traffic signal, charged down on her two lines of motors. Alarmed, she stood still. Her heels sank into the tar, were held fast. She gave a lurch. Her foot came from her slipper. She put her steaming foot back into her slipper, wrenched once more, and once more it slipped out, causing her to lose her balance, plunge her foot into the tar which gripped her stocking as she wrestled, dragged it half off. For a moment she balanced, storklike, on a single strut, then, with a yelp, fell face forward into the tar. A dozen men ran to her. With a jerky, united effort they dragged her to the sidewalk.

## Wedding

In Brooklyn, at Beth Hakneses Anshei Bialystok Synagog, 500 guests in cloaks and suits had assembled to witness the marriage of one Ann Shapiro to one Harry Levy. At 6 p. m., the bride uttered a scream. She had forgotten the marriage license. A wedding guest, dispatched for it, was stopped by a traffic policeman. At 8 p. m., the limp guests stood up, rejoicing that Cantor J. Briah had begun the ceremony. Came a stern, interrupting voice—that of the cantor of the synagog, one A. Gartenhaus. He forbade the function to proceed unless he conducted it. The haggard wedding guests, frenzied at the threat of another delay, conducted Cantor Gartenhaus to the basement, there throttled him until the couple were united. On leaving the synagog, Cantor Gartenhaus was overtaken, severely pummeled, deprived by violence of six yellow teeth. At 9 p. m., a number of wedding guests were arrested.

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## S P O R T

### Tunney vs. Gibbons

Nobody heard what was said, but the implication was patent. At the Polo Grounds, Manhattan, the referee, bending above Pugilist Tom Gibbons, had looked with shrewd and not unkindly eyes at his split mouth, puffed face, smashed nose, blotchy body, put a question to him. In 30 seconds more, the bell would start the twelfth round of Gibbons' battle against Eugene Tunney, a handsome fellow with a pompadour, a mild face, who sat facing him from the opposite corner of the ring. Tiered in darkness, 40,000 watchers perspired freely. They saw the solicitous referee bend above Gibbons. They saw Gibbons shake his head. The bell rang.

Gibbons stood up. He took a step, smacked his smirking opponent (a one-time Marine) on the right temple. The other, angered, beat a furious rataplan upon the ribs of Gibbons. Wearily, with the immeasurable pathos of fatigue, Gibbons lifted his left fist, lunged at Tunney. "Ah," said 40,000 people, for Tunney wavered a moment, stepped aside, drove his right to Gibbons' jaw. The St. Paul Phantom who had never\* been knocked off his feet in the prize ring, fell down on the back of his head. The arm of the referee made accents in the air. Tunney stood bulging his muscles, striving vainly to appear bestial. At the seventh strophe, Gibbons rose. A polo player at the ringside whispered to his lady: "He looks like Lazarus." Young Tunney again advanced his right fist. Gibbons twisted his torso with a curious jerk, sat down, bewildered, like a man overtaken by exhaustion. The referee counted ten.

After the fight, Tunney glanced through a pile of congratulatory telegrams, went off to Long Island for a week-end of golfing and light revelry; Gibbons packed his suit-cases, boarded a broiling train for Chicago where his wife lies ill of nervous prostration.

"Now I want Dempsey!" declared Tunney in the press.

Undoubtedly, if Champion William Harrison Dempsey returns to the ring, Tunney will be his opponent, for Champion Dempsey envisages little difficulty in defeating the blushing young Marine. But there is another pugilist—one whose either hand is like a demijohn, whose chest protrudes as if he had fed on thunderbolts. This fighter (Harry Wills), with sweat in his face and a red rose in his button-hole, was introduced to the Manhattan multitude before the Tunney-Gibbons fight began.

### Thin Legs

Thin Legs and Fat Legs trudged the golf hills. Sharp-faced Thin Legs was in his thirties; rubicund Fat Legs in his

\*Gibbons' chief claim to fame is the fact that he lasted 15 dubiously honest rounds with Dempsey at Shelby (Tenn., July 16, 1923). He has knocked out a great number of inferior fighters, his most glorious victories having been over William Miske, Kid Norfolk, Georges Carpentier. Now 36, his ring career is doubtless done.

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—bonds which can be insured against loss at the option of the investor

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## Who owns the telephone?

For seven carefree years young John Graves worked in the car shops at Orenville, spending his dollars as fast as he earned them. Soon after his promotion to foreman, he was married and moved to a little white house on Orchard Avenue. Life was happier than ever, but spare dollars were not more plentiful, especially after a third member was added to the family.

Then came a day when the plant superintendent showed John the wisdom of saving a part of his earnings, for the satisfaction it would bring, and for protection against emergencies and old age. He and his young wife, for the first time, learned the difficult art of economy, and finally they came to know the joys of saving and of safe investment.

Today John Graves, and many thousands like him, own the stock of the American Telephone and Telegraph Company. This company is owned by more people than any other, and the great majority of its owners—laborers, clerks, housewives, business men and others—have bought it with their savings. As its business has grown, the number of its shareholders has increased until now one out of every 45 telephone subscribers is also a stockholder.



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AND ASSOCIATED COMPANIES**

**BELL SYSTEM**

**One Policy, One System, Universal Service**

twenties. Thin Legs the wiry stylist, Fat Legs one of the most compact and well-oiled golfing units in the world. Where they walked, the sun had tarried long and close, until the hills steamed. They had walked for miles, all others dropping. Thin Legs of Scotland, used to brow winds; Fat Legs of Georgia, fond of sweltering.

Each had stroked his ball 291 times in the four orthodox rounds of the national open championship played at Worcester, Mass.; had been congratulated on a gallant tie for first place by

the men they had beaten—sleek Walter Hagen, grinning Gene Sarazen, slangy Leo Diegel, trim Johnny Farrell, husky Willie Mehlhorn, tired, chagrined, heart-sick Cyril Walker, the deposed champion, to whom the title had brought little joy in the year he had held it. Now they were playing an extra 18 holes to decide it—Thin Legs Willie Macfarlane, Oak Ridge professional (Tuckahoe, N. Y.), and Fat Legs Robert T. Jones Jr., Atlanta amateur. It was extra nervous strain and labor such as there was in 1923 between Jones

(who won) and wee Bobby Cruickshank of Shackamaxon. Only more so.

They played their extra 18 holes; at the last green, Jones holed a 75. Six feet away from the cup lay Macfarlane's ball, in 74. Adjusting his school-master spectacles, assuring Jones that he could never go another hole, he purled the putt in. The tie still stood.

A situation unprecedented in U. S. open championships was resolved by officials, who ruled that another sweltering 18 holes must be played. Out they trudged, after cooling drinks and lunch-eon. People said: "Thin Legs cannot stand it. He will sweat and sicken. Here will come the beef of Fat Legs."

So it seemed. To the turn, it was Jones 35, Macfarlane 39. Then the play of Thin Legs became mechanical. "Click" at the 10th, and he had a two. "Click" at the 13th, another two. "Click" at the 15th, where Jones took six, and all was as it had been in the beginning.

Then on the 18th (the 108th of the tournament for those two) it was Macfarlane 72 and in the cup; Jones 71 and ten feet away, after a pitch from the pit. Fat Legs smiled, took his stance, struck his ball, missed by inches.

Instead of lingering to sign cinema contracts, touring engagements, news syndicate offers and other routine business of the modern open champion, Willie Macfarlane went back to Tuckahoe. He had some engagements to give lessons to the members of his club. Before he went, said he: "I feel that defeating Bobby Jones is a greater honor than winning two or three open championships."

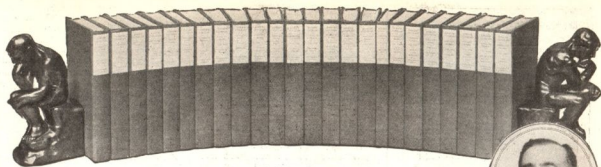
What he meant by that was this: With an average 18-hole score of 74 1/2 for the 24 rounds of the last six U. S. open championships, Jones leads all other medal golfers of this country, amateur and professional, by a comfortable margin. Jones' nearest competitor is Walter Hagen, average 74½.

Scores:			
Macfarlane.....	74	67	73 78-291
(Extra rounds, 75	72)		
*Jones.....	77	70	70 74-291
(Extra rounds, 75	73)		
Farrell.....	71	69	75-292
*Quimet.....	70	73	76-292
Sarazen.....	72	72	75 74-293
Hagen.....	72	76	71 74-293
Diegel.....	71	68	77 78-296
Smith.....	73	79	72 75-299
Mehlhorn.....	78	75	76-301
Gallert.....	73	80	77-304
Hutchinson.....	78	79	71-306
Barnes.....	75	76	71 85-307
Kirkwood.....	81	73	82 79-315
Walker.....	81	73	89 82-316

## Lenglen

A nut-brown maid whose exclamatory legs and bandeaued coif have been photographed innumerable times for the press of the U. S. of Europe, was posed once more last week before a battery of cameras. She, Mlle. Suzanne Lenglen, had just won the women's tennis championship of France. She seemed browner than ever before. Her legs, still eloquent, were leaner. She played recklessly and, when she occasionally

\* Amateur.



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thrown up in the mysterious East—outcasts, adventurers, sailors, rough traders, thieves, murderers.

He had met, too, these strange and ever-bewitching women who move through his pages. They were real people, all of them; he knew their lives, their "stories." And what breathless narratives they are! "Such tales as men tell under the haunting stars"—that, in a phrase, typifies them.

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of Conrad:

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haven't read Con-  
rad are not well  
read.

—Gouverneur  
Morris

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ever, is genius—

—Hugh Walpole

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of the last twelve  
years that will en-  
rich the English  
language to any  
extent.

—Galsworthy

Here, at last, is  
a novelist who un-  
derstands as the  
poets do.

—Christopher  
Morley

In all his novels  
there is a harmony  
of tone absolutely  
orchestral in effect.

—Joseph  
Hergesheimer

There is no one  
like him; there is  
no one remotely  
like him.

—H. L. Mencken

To stand in a sum-  
mer-stilled, man-  
made city street  
and to feel suddenly  
a fresh salt wind from  
the far-off pastures of  
the sea—this is a  
sensation when one  
comes upon a book by  
Joseph Conrad.

—Mary Austin



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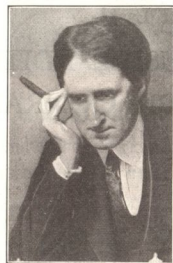
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lost a point withheld her gesticulations. She defeated Miss Kathleen McKane of England, 6-1, 6-2; proceeded, with her partner, Mlle. Vlasto, to win the women's doubles; and, with M. Brugnion, the mixed doubles—a total of three titles in two days.

## At Marienbad

Last week saw knights and bishops, queens and pawns go down again before



FRANK J. MARSHALL

*His Club made plans*

master chess minds, with the close of the International Chess Masters' Tournament at Marienbad, Czechoslovakia, following the tournament at Baden-Baden (TIME, May 25). Alekhine, the Russian wizard who won at Baden-Baden, did not participate.

Niemzowitsch of Denmark and Rubinstein of Poland came into their own, gloriously tying for first place with eleven victories and four losses each (including "½ victories" and "½ defeats" for drawn games). Between them, they carried off the spoils of war, the first and second prizes, totaling 8,500 crowns.

The U. S., which stood none too well at Baden-Baden, came in strong at Marienbad. Frank J. Marshall, U. S. champion, and Carlos Torre, New York State champion, were tied for third and fourth places with ten victories and five defeats. For this achievement, each will receive 1,800 crowns. And, more than that, the Marshall Chess Club of this country (of which Marshall and Torre are both members) cabled its congratulations to the two Americans, and the Club made plans to honor Marshall with a reception on his return to the U. S.

## Michigan

Three microsplit watches, devised to record the flight of time to 1/100th of a second, ticked stolidly away one broiling afternoon last week in Columbus, Ohio. Developed during the War to time projectiles, these precise recorders of significant brevities were being used for the first time to measure the speed of athletic events. While they ticked, the colleges of the Western Conference competed for the annual track and field championships.

A pair of great black legs—flying ebony which provided locomotion for Delhart Hubbard, famed Negro athlete of the University of Michigan—pumped down a narrow aisle 100 yd. long. The watches had ticked 9 and 74/100 sec. Hubbard had previously won the running broad-jump with a leap of 25 ft. 3½ in. He scored 10 points, which surpassed the score of any other man, black or white, in the meet.

With a pillar of wind at his back, one Frederick Alderman of the Michigan Agricultural School broke a Conference record for the 220-yd. dash. James Cusack of Chicago stepped cannily along

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behind a pack of runners for almost a mile, but when the distance became precisely a mile, James Cusack was in front. Shimck, a son of Marquette (Milwaukee), with pits under his eyes and his teeth straining out of his face, ran two miles in heat like the glare from a furnace door and won in the time it took the three impersonal chronometers to count 9 min. 32 61/100 sec. Huge, hairy Herbert Schwarze from Wisconsin twirled a 16-lb. shot around his head as if it had been a handball on a rubber band, cast it 48 ft. 1 1/4 in. to break a Conference record which had stood for 21 years. Justin Russell of Chicago jumped 6 ft. 6 in. over a bar, though there was nothing on the other side but sand. Northrup, team-mate of Hubbard, won the javelin throw. When points were counted, it was found that Michigan had won the championship, with Wisconsin second, Ohio State third.

Comparison of this meet with the Intercollegiate held in the East two weeks ago (TIME, June 8) shows that, in 8 of the 15 events which appeared on both programs, the Conference athletes performed best.

## MILESTONES

**Born.** To Rogers Hornsby, champion batter of the National League (baseball), a son; in St. Louis.

**Engaged.** Miss Isabel Rockefeller, grandniece of John Davison Rockefeller, to one Frederick W. Lincoln Jr. His sister, Miss Florence Lincoln, married William A. Rockefeller, cousin of Miss Rockefeller, in 1918.

**Engaged.** Miss Kitty Kiernan of Longford, Ireland, onetime fiancée of the late Michael Collins, to General Felix Cronin, Irish soldier. Three former fiancés, all soldiers, have met violent deaths. The first, a member of the Royal Irish Constabulary, was shot in her father's inn; the second and the third (the famed Collins) were shot during the summer of 1922 by Irish Republicans.

**Married.** Ernest du Pont, Wilmington powder man, to Miss Anne Thompson, Johns Hopkins Hospital nurse; in Raleigh, N. C.

**Divorced.** Marjorie Sutherland (Marjorie Daw), cinema actress, from Albert E. Sutherland, cinema director; in Los Angeles. She charged desertion.

**Divorced.** Francis X. Bushman, 40, cinema he-man, by Beverly Bayne, cinema actress; in Los Angeles. She charged desertion.

**Divorced.** Alexander. Kóness, by Mrs. Kóness, née Czolgoss, on grounds of cruelty in that, for spite, he told all the neighbors that his wife's brother

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"had killed a President"; in Los Angeles.

Died. Charles W. Halsey, 48, President of Rogers-Peet Co., famed men's outfitters; in Bronxville, N. Y., of a nervous breakdown. A graduate of Princeton, he obtained a job in 1898 as observer for the U. S. Weather Bureau in New York, obtained later a job as clerk in Rogers-Peet, rose to the Presidency.

Died. Lieutenant General H. H. Maharaja Sir Madho Rao Scindia, 49, ruler of Gwalior, India; in Paris, after an operation (see COMMONWEALTH).

Died. Pierre Louys, 55, French novelist and poet, author of *Aphrodite* (of which more than 300,000 copies have been sold since 1896, not including translations); in Paris.

Died. Lue Gim Gong, 70, Chinese-American fruit expert, credited with having originated two of the best-known varieties of grape-fruit and oranges in the world; in Deland, Fla. Aged 12, he came to the U. S., was adopted by two wealthy Baptist women, was converted. He inherited from these women an orange grove in Florida, began his experiments. He worked in seclusion, held prayers in his private chapel. Others benefited by his researches and Gong died a poor man. Said Arthur Brisbane, Hearst editor:

"The orange growers of the United States should build a monument to his memory, and doubtless they will do it."

Died. James W. Ellsworth, 76, financier of the Amundsen flight and father of Lincoln Ellsworth, commander of one of the planes in that flight; in Florence, Italy, of bronchial pneumonia (see SCIENCE).

Died. Camille Flammarion, 83, famed French astronomer and author; in Juvisy, France (see SCIENCE).

Died. Edward P. Judd, son of Norman Judd who, in 1860, nominated Abraham Lincoln, at the National Republican Presidential Convention; in Seattle, Wash.

"The court asked: 'Was what he said about your brother true?'"

"Yes," answered Mrs. Kones. Her brother, Leon Czolgosz, 28, brown-haired, smooth-shaven Polish anarchist, had heard Emma Goldman speak, had been fired by her doctrine that "all rulers should be exterminated." On Sept. 6, 1901, dressed like a respectable young mechanic, carrying a revolver wrapped in bandages about an apparently injured hand, he entered the Temple of Music at a Buffalo Exposition. He stood in line to shake hands with President William McKinley. At the appropriate moment, he fired two shots. Police and Secret Service men saved Czolgosz from slaughter by the crowd. Eight days later, McKinley died and 45 days afterwards, Czolgosz, unrepentant, felt 1,700 volts of electricity pass through his body at Auburn prison.

Said he: "I killed the President because he was an enemy of the good people—the working people. I am not sorry."

## POINT with PRIDE

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

"Click" at the 10th hole; "click" at the 13th; "click" at the 15th. (Page 28, column 3.)

The clerk at the Grand Hotel, Paris. (P. 6, col. 1.)

The wild, tree lives of nearly 100 cats. (P. 6, col. 1.)

Thin Legs and Fat Legs. (P. 27, col. 1.)

Exclamatory legs. (P. 28, col. 3.)

A pair of great black legs. (P. 30, col. 3.)

Sheriffs, rumdums and soda clerks. (P. 13, col. 2.)

The activities of a circulation manager. (P. 20, col. 3.)

## VIEW with ALARM

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

"Welcome home" in Czecho-Slovakia. (P. 13, col. 2.)

The blood of the most peaceful German. (P. 8, col. 3.)

Ships that vomit. (P. 17, col. 3.)

A mutual investigation party with a tough little girl. (P. 16, col. 1.)

Some green corn and peaches eaten in 1877. (P. 16, col. 1.)

An instantaneous explosion "500 times as powerful as dynamite." (P. 17, col. 3.)

Masses of black filth that are still living birds. (P. 17, col. 3.)

A loon from Paterson, N. J. (P. 9, col. 3.)

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