

FIFTEEN CENTS

TIME

The Weekly News-Magazine



THEODORE ELIJAH BURTON

Something to sign
(See Page 7)

VOL. V. NO. 26

JUNE 29, 1925

Car Sales

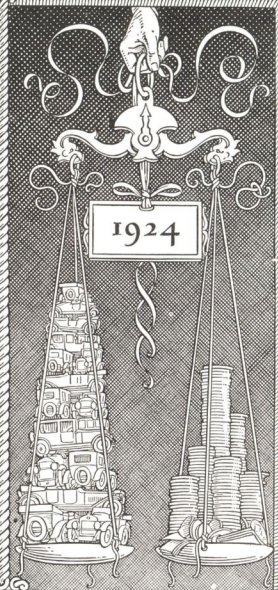
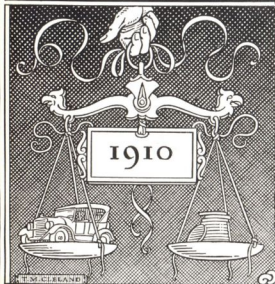
NUMBER OF
GENERAL MOTORS CARS
SOLD

1910

39,300

1924

587,341



GENERAL MOTORS

BUICK • CADILLAC • CHEVROLET • OAKLAND • OLDSMOBILE • GMC TRUCKS

TIME

The Weekly News-Magazine

Vol. V. No. 26

June 29, 1925

NATIONAL AFFAIRS

THE PRESIDENCY

Mr. Coolidge's Week

☛ The President addressed a few well-chosen words to the President of the National Flag Day Association on the subject of the Stars and Stripes:

"It pictures the vision of a people whose eyes were turned to the rising dawn. It represents the hope of a father for his posterity. It was never flaunted for the glory of a royalty, but to be born under it is to be a child of a king and to establish a home under it is to be a founder of a royal house.

☛ The "first contributor" to a \$5,000,000 endowment campaign of the American Legion was the first citizen of the Nation.

☛ "I congratulate you and hope you will keep up the good work," said Mr. Coolidge to Walter Johnson, pitcher, handing from the Presidential box at the Washington baseball field a diploma certifying that the sport writers of the eight American League cities had chosen Johnson as the most valuable player in the American League last season.

☛ One fine morning the Presidential yacht, *Mayflower*, put to sea without her master or mistress aboard. Instead there were Edward T. Clark, the President's private secretary; Ellen Peck, secretary to Mr. Clark; Mrs. Clark; E. W. Smithers, the White House telegraphist; Pat McKenna, Cerberus of the White House office, friend of all dignitaries for the last 20 years; Erwin Geisser, the President's stenographer; Katherine Gwynn, Mrs. Coolidge's maid; John May, White House butler, valet ad interim to the President; Julia Jongbloet, cook, successor to the famed Martha M. Mulvey; Rob Roy, collie; and Paul Pry (the report that Paul Pry, grown vicious, was about to be disposed of, seems to have been an unfounded libel). Not included in the party were Mrs. Jaffrey, Presidential housekeeper (on vacation); Wilson Jackson, master of pets; Rudolf Foster, executive clerk (on duty in Washington).

☛ In the season of slack news, reporters snooped about the White House industriously searching for crumbs.

One discovered that a half-pound bottle of horchond drops that had for two weeks adorned the President's desk was steadily being denuded of its contents, noted the presence of a wooden bear with jointed limbs on the desk, a nickel-plated key to a hospital city, a seashell, and a model electric locomotive,* a row of reference books, an ash tray, which usually . . . has in it six or more white paper cigar holders, with quill mouth pieces, a matutinal bouquet, a pencil rack with ten sharpened pencils, a row of mother-of-pearl push buttons. Another found that the President never took off his suit coat while at work. A third ascertained that he did not like angling, swimming, riding, golf.

☛ The President and Mrs. Coolidge departed for the Summer White House at Swampscott, Mass.

Budget

The President went to Continental Memorial Hall, where the Government's departmental and bureau chiefs were

waiting. There he made his annual budget speech.

Reminding his audience of 1921, the beginning of budgeting, the President said:

"During the fiscal year, our expenditures, exclusive of the moneys applied to the reduction of the public debt and the operations of the Postal Service, amounted to \$5,116,000,000. Our public debt then amounted to \$23,977,000,000. We are now nearing the close of the fiscal year 1925. The expenditures for this fiscal year will amount in round figures to \$5,035,000,000, and the public debt will stand at approximately \$20,551,000,000."

Reduction in the public debt saves interest payment of \$30,000,000 annually—"good pay," said the President, "for a sound policy."

The remainder of the speech consisted of promises of more reduction to come, and of a eulogy of General Herbert M. Lord, Director of the Budget.

THE CABINET

Pay Day

The Treasury celebrated a fine June morning by accepting payments from debtors; to wit:

Great Britain (5th semi-annual installment of interest).....	\$68,310,000.00
Finland (5th semi-annual installment of interest).....	133,650.00
Hungary (3d semi-annual installment of interest).....	14,905.69
Lithuania (2d semi-annual installment of interest).....	45,225.00
Lithuania (1st annual installment of principal).....	30,000.00
Poland (1st payment on funded indebtedness).....	500,000.00
Total	\$69,033,780.69

All paid in cash except Great Britain. She paid \$75.94 in cash and the rest in Treasury certificates due next September. These certificates were cancelled, thereby reducing the U. S. public debt.

This list of payers-up should soon grow longer. Belgium recently announced her intention of sending a

* During President Harding's régime, desk trinkets included: an ash tray on which stood a miniature Scotch golfer in knickers with two life-sized golf balls at his feet, samples of shingles, little cowbells, a picture of his mother.

CONTENTS

	Page
National Affairs	1-5
Foreign News	6-12
Books	13-14
Theatre	14
Music	15
Art	18
Cinema	18
Religion	19-20
Education	22-24
Business	24-26
Science	27-28
Sport	28-30
Milestones	32
Point with Pride	32
View with Alarm	32

Published weekly by TIME, Incorporated, at 236 East 39th Street, New York, N. Y. Subscriptions, \$5 per year. Entered as second-class matter February 28, 1913, at the post-office at New York, N. Y., under the Act of March 3, 1879.

National Affairs—[Continued]

debt-funding commission to this country in July. Last week, Italy decided to beat Belgium—announced she would begin similar negotiations on June 25. Because of her sudden haste, Italy will not be able to get a debt commission to this country by the time she set—probably Ambassador de Martino will represent his country at the opening of negotiations.

"Unofficial advices" told that France will send a commission in the fall, and that Czecho-Slovakia was likely to do the same.

The indebtedness of the four nations who, it is hoped, will soon make funding arrangements, is:

France	\$4,137,224,198
Italy	2,999,547,122
Belgium	471,823,713
Czecho-Slovakia	115,526,439

Their combined debts constitute more than one-half of the unfunded indebtedness of foreign nations to the U. S.

What of it?

Ordinarily not much attention would have been paid to it. President Coolidge appointed Robert Edwin Olds, 49, lawyer of St. Paul, native of Duluth, Harvard '97, to be Assistant Secretary of State, to succeed John Van Antwerp MacMurray, appointed Minister to China (TIME, Apr. 13). During the War, Mr. Olds represented the American Red Cross in Europe. He was head of the Red Cross for about three years. At present, he is the American Member of the British-American Joint Arbitration Tribunal created by treaty in 1910, and serving in London.

What of it? Nothing, but he is the second St. Paul man to receive a major appointment in about two weeks. The other was William D. Mitchell, made Solicitor General (TIME, June 15). Mrs. Mitchell and Mrs. Kellogg are very great friends—members of the same church in St. Paul. Mr. Olds, it happens, is also of the Kellogg circle—in fact, he was formerly Mr. Kellogg's law partner. Some murmured: "This man Kellogg has influence with the President."

THE CONGRESS

Requiescat

It was sudden, but it was not dramatic, for it was not prepared for. Senator LaFollette was ill with a cold at his home in Washington. The country hardly noted the fact. Then swiftly came a bulletin telling of his death from angina pectoris complicated by bronchial asthma and pneumonia. Only that

and the event had passed, like the flicker of a cinema film.

Gradually, the country began to realize that a prominent politician had died, that a brilliant actor had shuffled off the scene, that a fiery orator, a leader of great causes, a maker of great troubles had disappeared—that also, the *status quo* of which he was a part had come to an end, and politics was in the remaking.

What He Did. He made his appearance on a farm near Madison, Wis., on June 14, 70 years ago. He grew up in poverty. He eked out a schooling and an education in the Law. He hung out a shingle. He married. He fought to be District Attorney of Dane County and won. In 1884, at 29, he was elected to the House of Representatives—the youngest member of that body. He was put on the Ways and Means Committee, and helped Representative William McKinley to write the McKinley Tariff Bill. After six years in the House, he went back to Wisconsin. In 1901, he was elected Governor of that state. He broke the corrupt organization that had ruled the state, and since then has dominated Wisconsin politics. In 1905, he resigned to become U. S. Senator. In 1908, he had 25 votes for the nomination for President in the Republican Convention. In 1912, he might well have run independently for President if his rival, Roosevelt, had not done so. That being the case, he chose to stay in the "regular" organization—as an irregular. In 1917, he voted against the War, and was temporarily ostracized. He started the investigation which led to the oil lease scandals. In 1924, calling dissatisfied farmers, radicals and socialists to his banner, he ran independently for President. He got over 4,000,000 popular votes and 13 electoral votes—Wisconsin's. His last year was spent mostly away from Congress, in quest of health in Florida.

What He Was. He was a fighter. He was pure. He was uncompromising. He was a lonely leader. He saw concrete reforms and proceeded to them without other considerations. He inspired some. He angered others. He was loyal to ideals rather than to party. Few lieutenants were loyal to him through his career. He was fearless. He was true to his causes, and too sure of his convictions. He was too fierce a warrior to be a great general.

What He Fought For. As Governor of Wisconsin, he fought for the direct primary, he fought to have railway property taxed on the same basis as other property, he fought to have control of railroad rates (within the state) under state control. He won all these fights.

In the national arena, his program is best set forth by his platforms in suc-

cessive presidential years:

In 1908. Favored: 1) Permitting the Interstate Commerce Commission to institute proceedings, to pass on increases of railway rates, to ascertain the value of railway property; 2) reducing the tariff so that no higher duties should be imposed than would equalize the cost of manufacture here and abroad; 3) creation of a permanent tariff commission; 4) enactment of an additional anti-trust law to prevent control of prices; 5) publishing the names and amounts given by donors to political campaign funds; 6) creating a separate Department of Labor; 7) enacting of an 8-hour day law.

Opposed: 1) Ship subsidies.

In 1912. Favored: 1) Popular control of banks; 2) creation of a commission to fix tariffs to equalize costs of production here and abroad; 3) better patent laws; 4) Federal control of raw materials of which there are limited resources; 5) prohibition of injunctions in labor disputes; 6) creation of a separate Department of Labor; 7) creation of a U. S. Health service with control over pure food, etc; 8) free passage of vessels in intercoastal trade through the Panama Canal; 9) graduated income and inheritance taxes; 10) extension of initiative, referendum and recall to Congress; 11) direct vote for President and Vice President; 12) Woman suffrage.

Opposed: 1) Ship subsidies.

In 1916. Favored: 1) Tariff to equalize costs of production; 2) better patent laws; 3) a U. S. Health service; 4) laws protecting workers; 5) Government manufacture of munitions in time of peace; 6) Government operation of coal mines, oil wells; 7) strict neutrality; 8) a popular referendum before declaring war; 9) woman suffrage; 10) initiative, referendum and recall for Congress.

Opposed: 1) "Dollar diplomacy"; 2) ship subsidies.

In 1920. Favored: 1) Immediate conclusion of peace; 2) a League of Peace with all nations, pledged to abolition of military service; 3) restoration of free speech; 4) law against injunctions in labor disputes; 5) repeal of Esch-Cummins railroad law; 6) economy in government; 7) adjusted compensation for War veterans ("not bonus"); 8) a Great Lakes-to-Sea deep waterway.

Opposed: 1) Entrance into the League of Nations; 2) Compulsory military service in peace time.

In 1924. Favored: 1) "Housecleaning" in the Departments of Justice and Interior; 2) recovery of the Naval Oil Reserves, prosecution for fraud; 3) public ownership of water power, including Muscle Shoals; 4) public ownership of railways; 5) economy, especially by reduction of the Army and

National Affairs—[Continued]

Navy; 6) excess profits taxes; 7) tax publicity; 8) power of Congress to override any "judicial veto" by the Supreme Court; 9) election of Federal judges; 10) reduction of tariff on manufactures; 11) laws against speculation in farm products; 12) reduction of freight rates on farm products; 13) abolition of injunctions in labor disputes; 14) ratification of the Child Labor Amendment; 15) direct nomination and election of President; 16) initiative and referendum; 17) referendum on war.

Opposed: 1) The Mellon Tax Plan. The greater part of these recommendations (particularly those of the earlier years) read like a list of Federal enactments in the last 15 years.

What He Leaves Behind. He leaves behind a question mark. What is to become of the group he led? Can Borah gather them together or would he try to? Probably not. Can Norris do it? Hardly. Can Wheeler do it? No. His was only a temporary alliance with LaFollette. Brookhart? Frazier? Norbeck? Howell? McMaster? The big question, time alone can answer.

The smaller, immediate question is nearer solution. Due to the peculiarities of Wisconsin law, Mr. LaFollette's successor must be elected, not appointed. The suggested candidates include Governor Blaine of Wisconsin, Attorney General Eckern of that state (rivals), Mrs. LaFollette. With their leader dead and their ranks split with dissension, the LaFollettians must heal their quarrels, or Lenroot and the regular Republicans will regain the ground which LaFollette took.

The death of LaFollette improves Lenroot's chances. It improves regular Republican chances in the northwest—so it seems—unless the Democrats manage to come back to the lands which they have long abandoned.

Requiescat

On the day that the body of Senator LaFollette, leader of the Republican Insurgents in the Senate, was carried to his grave in Wisconsin, Senator Edwin Fremont Ladd, one of the pillars of the insurgent group, died in the city of Baltimore. With hardly more than one sweep of his famed scythe, Death had taken two of the leaders of the radical group.

Unlike LaFollette, Mr. Ladd's political career had been brief. He was a chemist by profession, a son of Maine, educated at the University of Maine. He served for a time as Assistant, then Chief, Chemist of the New York State Experiment Station. Later, he went West and joined the faculty of the North Dakota Agricultural College as Professor of Chemistry and Dean of the School of Chemistry and Pharmacy.

His work attracted considerable attention. During the War, he was Federal Food Administrator for North Dakota. He became President of the College in 1916. He was elected to the Senate in 1920.

IMMIGRATION

How it Works

July 1 marks the ending of the first year of operation of the new Immigration Act. How does it work? How has it worked? Figures given out by the State Department last week, on the number of immigrant visas issued abroad since last July, while not complete for the entire year, tell the story.

Nations whose quotas were filled or so nearly filled in early June as to indicate that they would be entirely so by the end of the year include:

Germany	51,227
Great Britain and Northern Ireland	34,607
Irish Free State	28,567
Sweden	9,561
Norway	6,453
Poland	5,982
France	3,954
Czechoslovakia	3,073
Denmark	2,789
Russia	2,248
Netherlands	2,081
Switzerland	1,648
Austria	785
Yugo-Slavia	671
Rumania	603
Belgium	512
Portugal	503
Hungary	475
Finland	471

155,618

These are all the nations whose quotas are more than 400 except Italy and represent by far the greatest bulk of the immigration. Italy with a quota of 3,845, had issued visas to only 2,487 immigrants by the end of the first week in June (the latest report). This condition in Italy must be artificial, as a far greater number of Italians are known to be anxious to come to this country. The Italian Government as well as our consuls have been picking the immigrants, which may have had a retarding influence. The Italian quota may be filled by July 1.

The only nations which have sent no immigrants are a few of the minor ones with quotas of 100; a roster of no-wheres: Afghanistan, British Cameroon, Nepal, New Guinea, Ruanda and Urundi, Tanganyika, Yap, to which number should probably be added the countries on which no report has been made at all: Andorra, Ethiopia, Liberia, Muscat, Nauru, Siam, the Togolands (British and French). Practically within this group are countries which have sent less than five immigrants: Arabian Peninsula, French Cameroon, Japan,* Monaco, Samoa, Southwest Africa.

* The 3 immigrants listed from Japan are, of course, of Caucasian or African stock, since no Asiatics are admitted as immigrants. China filled her quota of 100 on the same basis.

If the object of the Immigration Law was to get desirable immigrants from northern and western Europe, it has certainly succeeded. About 90% of the immigrant countries with quotas (filled or nearly filled) belong to that classification or its equivalent.

The National Industrial Conference Board furnished additional figures, calculated that from July, 1924, to April, 1925, 27,908 unskilled laborers were admitted to the U. S. and 44,750 left the country, leaving a "deficit" of 16,842.

LABOR

Successor

In Cleveland, the Advising Board of the Brotherhood of Locomotive Engineers met and chose a successor to Warren S. Stone, their President (TIME, June 22).

William B. Prenter, first Vice President and Treasurer of the Brotherhood, was promoted. For several years, he has been close to Mr. Stone, his right hand man. He is a director in nearly every one of the Brotherhood Banks and Vice President of the Brotherhood Coal River collieries. He steps into the job of Labor leader, fully prepared.

ARMY & NAVY

Courts Martial

For the first time in the history of the U. S. Navy, two women were court-martialed. Ruth M. Anderson and Katherine C. Glancy, naval nurses, were charged with bringing forbidden liquors into the U. S. in their luggage aboard the U. S. S. Kittery.

Miss Anderson was tried first. Six officers in white uniforms with decorations and sables constituted the austere court. Lieutenant Gordon of the Marine Corps was prosecutor. Lieutenant Horan of the Marine Corps was counsel for the defense. Miss Anderson testified that, at Guantanamo, she received a package as a gift from a friend; she did not open it, but packed it in her chest on her return to this country. A customs inspector at Norfolk opened the chest, the package, found seven quart bottles—gin, rye, Scotch, Bacardi, crème de menthe. Saig her counsel: "The court may wonder why her woman's curiosity did not cause her to look into the package, but her testimony is unimpeached." In 15 minutes, the court acquitted her.

The same gentlemen and counsel took up Miss Glancy's case. The customs inspector testified that he found four quart bottles in a chest marked with Miss Glancy's name. The defense counsel then pointed out that there was no

National Affairs—[Continued]

proof that the bottles were Miss Glancy's, that there was no proof that they contained liquor. The customs agent was asked to taste the stuff. Said he: "I wouldn't be able to tell you anything. I am not an expert on the subject."

The prosecution asked whether he had ever tasted rye whiskey, but the defense objected to the question. Finally, it was



ADMIRAL S. S. ROBISON
His turn

agreed that he should smell the bottle. He said that in his opinion it was whiskey, but declined to swear that it was. Since there was no proof that the bottles contained whiskey, the court acquitted Miss Glancy in less than ten minutes.

High Office

The annual shuffle of officers in the Navy Department, the annual announcement of promotions and assignments, took place last week.

To be Commander-in-Chief of the U. S. Fleet, Admiral Samuel Shelburne Robison was advanced. He will succeed Admiral Robert E. Coontz after the return of the fleet from its cruise to Australia. Then Admiral Coontz will have leave of absence, and will be assigned to other duty—probably with the General Board of the Navy. Admiral S. S. Robison (not to be confused with Admiral J. K. Robison—see below) has been Commander of the Battle Fleet. A man of 58, he commanded at one time or another, the *Cincinnati*, *Jupiter*, *South Carolina*.

During the War, he commanded the Submarine Force of the Atlantic Fleet. Subsequently, he was made military Governor of Santo Domingo, and has served on the General Board of the Navy.

Rear Admiral Charles F. Hughes will succeed Admiral S. S. Robison as Commander of the Battle Fleet. Rear Admiral Clarence S. Williams, now President of the Naval War College, will take command of the Asiatic Fleet. Rear Admiral Roger Welles will command the U. S. Naval Forces in European waters.

Five captains were recommended for promotion to the rank of Rear Admiral—but the conspicuous absence on this list was the name of Captain John Keeler Robison, who is Chief of the Bureau of Engineering of the Navy Department, a post which carries with it the temporary rank of Rear Admiral. Last year, he was recommended for the permanent rank of Rear Admiral. The President did not nominate him to the Senate for the rank, however. The reason was that it was he who, acting for Secretary Denby, had O. K'd the Teapot Dome and Elk Hills leases to Sinclair and Doheny (see OIL). It was presumed that the President withheld his name awaiting the outcome of the oil investigations. Since then, the judge who decided the Doheny case decided that Admiral Robison was misguided, but entirely blameless. The judge who decided the Sinclair case did not even believe he had made a mistake in judgment. Nonetheless, the Board which recommends promotions did not again recommend him for promotion to the permanent rank of Admiral.

The retirement age for Naval officers is 64 years, but any officer who does not reach the rank of Admiral by the time he becomes 55 is automatically retired at that age. This is done so that advancement for able officers is more rapid and they may have considerable experience commanding squadrons and fleets before reaching retirement age. Admiral Robison will reach the age of 55 next November. His present assignment, which carries the temporary rank of Rear Admiral, expires in October. The President, however, has the authority to retire a Bureau Chief in the Navy Department (who has had 30 years service) with the temporary rank.

Last week, following the failure of the Naval Selection Board to recommend him for promotion, Admiral Robison applied for transfer to the retired list. If he waited until next November, he would be retired as a Captain. By retiring now he retains the rank of Rear Admiral.

It was expected that the President would act favorably on his application.

OIL

Judges Disagree

Less than three months after he had taken the case under advisement, Federal Judge T. Blake Kennedy of Cheyenne, Wyo., rendered a decision. The case was the suit of the U. S. to cancel the lease of Naval Oil reserve No. 3 (known as Teapot Dome) to Harry F. Sinclair's oil interests. The decision was that the lease should stand.

Only three weeks previously, Federal Judge Paul J. McCormick, Los Angeles, before whom was tried a similar case—the Government trying to cancel the lease of Naval Oil Reserve No. 1 (known as Elk Hills) to the Doheny interests—had rendered his decision (TIME, June 8). He had decided that the lease should be cancelled.

The Two Cases. In each case, the Government charged 1) fraud and conspiracy in the execution of the leases, 2) the lessor's lack of authority to make the leases. The two cases were practically identical, even as to the evidence presented, except as to part of the evidence of fraud. In the Doheny case, there was undisputed evidence



© Keystone
ADMIRAL J. K. ROBISON
Soon to be 55

that Mr. Doheny had made a loan of \$100,000 in cash (carried in the black satchel) to Secretary of the Interior Fall when the Doheny leases were under consideration. In the Sinclair case, the only admitted payment to Fall was one of \$25,000 in Liberty Bonds made after the latter had left office. The Government tried to establish that Fall

National Affairs—[Continued]

had also received several hundred thousand dollars in Liberty Bonds which were the profits made by Sinclair in another transaction; but, with most of the witnesses of this alleged transaction out of the country, the evidence was fragmentary.

The Two Decisions. 1) Judge Kennedy held that there was no conspiracy or fraud, that the payment of \$25,000 in Liberty Bonds "falls short of constituting a fraudulent transaction," that the evidence of other payments was insufficient:

"The Court has been impressed by two unusual situations not ordinarily found in a case of this character. First, although a conspiracy is one of the bases for annulment of the lease, one alone of the many Government officials having taken an active part in its consummation is charged with corrupt and ulterior motives.

"Secondly, there is the significant lack of material damage to the Government which usually attends allegations of fraud, for, in the case at bar, no attempt has been made to show that the lease in controversy in itself was a bad lease for the Government, except perhaps theoretically by counsel; but, on the other hand, the testimony of the plaintiff's own witnesses who are competent to speak upon the subject tends to show that it is a lease much more favorable to the Government than they as oil operators would be willing to assume."

Judge McCormick had held that the \$100,000 paid by Fall was "a colossal infamy."

2) Judge Kennedy found that President Harding's executive order transferring control of the Naval Oil Reserves from the Secretary of the Navy to the Secretary of the Interior was lawful.

Judge McCormick had found the contrary, and had ruled that on this count as well as on the count of fraud and conspiracy, the Doheny leases were void.

3) Judge Kennedy held that Secretary Denby took part in making the leases:

"The evidence clearly shows that the negotiations preceding the execution of the lease (on the Teapot reserve) were actively, earnestly and completely participated in, if not dominated by, the Secretary of the Navy and his designated representative of that department, Admiral [J. K.] Robison.

"Admitting, for the sake of argument, that Fall suggested full development of the reserve by lease and the exchange of oil for fuel oil in storage, and Denby adopted the suggestion and executed the lease after mature consideration, as the evidence shows he did, to hold that it was not Denby's official act is, it seems

to us, little short of branding him as an imbecile."

Judge McCormick had held that Secretary Denby signed the Doheny leases "under misapprehension and without full knowledge of their contents."

4) Judge Kennedy declared that the



© International
PRESIDENT WILBUR
Entirely unofficial

only logical inference was that the leases were held secret for military reasons.

Judge McCormick had declared that the Doheny leases were held secret to conceal the true facts from Congress and the public.

General Opinions. Judge Kennedy declared:

"In reaching a conclusion in this case, we fully realize the degree of unpopularity with which it will be received. This is true, in the nature of things, because the great general public is reached only with the sentimental features surrounding the transactions involved, and being largely in the dark as to all the other multitudes of circumstances with which the case is surrounded, and knowing perhaps less of the great legal principles which the experience of the ages has taught mankind must control in dealing with the rights of persons and property.

"As repeatedly stated by the courts, fraud cannot be presumed, but must be proved.

"It may be admitted that the transaction arouses suspicion, but further than this the Court does not feel justified in going toward a finding in favor of plaintiff, in view of the principles of law announced."

Future Action. The Government will appeal Judge Kennedy's decision

just as the Doheny interests will appeal Judge McCormick's. The Supreme Court will probably settle legal differences between the decisions, but the Circuit Court of Appeals will try first. Meanwhile, both Naval Oil Reserves remain in the control of receivers.

POLITICAL NOTE

Peaceful Pacific Relations

The *Mani*, steaming out of the Golden Gate, was like a vessel going on a voyage of discovery. Aboard her, a little knot of a score or so Americans constituted the band of adventurers—a strange and motley crew, a handful of college presidents, as many professors, Y. M. C. A. officials, editors, a business man or two, a few politicians, a couple of women. At their head, Captain of the little band of élite and erudite adventurers, a student at Frankfort-on-the-Main and Munich, Ray Lyman Wilbur, President of Leland Stanford Jr. University, gazed westward across the western ocean.

He leads his comrades to the first "peace meetings" in the Pacific, across the same waters to the same islands where his elder brother Curtis Dwight, Secretary of the Navy, had been holding, only a few days before, war maneuvers. The younger Wilbur heads the U. S. delegation to the first meeting of the Institute of Pacific Relations at Honolulu.

What is this Institute? It is not known yet. It is not yet. On July 1, it comes into being for the first time. Two years ago, the Y. M. C. A. conceived the idea, in imitation of the Pan-Pacific Union, a local organization in Hawaii, but turned over the conception to a more general group for execution.

So backers were obtained and money raised. The names of Bernard M. Baruch, John Davison Rockefeller Jr., former President Burton of the University of Chicago, President Lovell of Harvard, William Cameron Forbes, onetime (1909-13) Governor-General of the Philippines, were secured as endorsers. A U. S. delegation of 25, headed by Mr. Wilbur and including William Allen White, Prof. George H. Blakeslee, Prof. Jeremiah W. Jenks, Prof. W. W. Willoughby, President Mary E. Woolley of Mt. Holyoke College and others, gathered. Similar efforts were undertaken in other countries—in Australia, Canada, China, Japan, Korea, New Zealand, the Philippines. A list of problems of the Pacific was prepared and each national group undertook preliminary study.

Entirely unofficial, the object of the Conference is to improve Pacific relations and get rid of problems by understanding and enlightenment of public opinion. If the 1925 conference is a success, another conference is planned for 1927.

FOREIGN NEWS

INTERNATIONAL

Experts' Plan

Last week, Seymour Parker Gilbert Jr., Agent General of Reparations, made the first extensive report on the operations of The Experts' Plan, which was put into effect at the conclusion of the London Conference last year (TIME, Aug. 25, Sept. 8).

Mr. Parker, 32 years old, tall, slender, brown-haired and blue-eyed, once Under Secretary of the U. S. Treasury (a special post created for him) is one of the most important men in Europe and perhaps the most powerful man in Germany. Under the title of Agent General of Reparations, he is responsible for the collection and distribution of moneys paid under the Experts' Plan by Germany on account of reparations. The degree of his power can be gauged by the fact that these moneys, amounting to hundreds of millions of dollars, are credited to a reparations account in the Reichsbank at Berlin of which he has the sole drawing power.

The report which he issued last week covered the period Sept. 1, 1924—Apr. 30, 1925. Mr. Gilbert was not enthusiastic over future prospects; but concerning the past he stated that two of the principal objects of the Experts' Plan had been accomplished: The budget had been balanced, showed a small surplus; a stable currency had been maintained.

During the first year, Germany was required to pay \$250,000,000 to the Allies. Of this sum about \$160,000,000 was used from a loan of \$200,000,000 raised by international subscription. Of the remaining \$90,000,000, half was paid in February; the second half is due on Sept. 1 next. But, under the Plan, Mr. Gilbert has received to date \$155,000,000, or 50% more than was necessary.

On the dark side of the report, Mr. Gilbert reminds the world that next year there will be no loan proceeds to aid Germany's payments; and that eventually these payments will reach a minimum of \$625,000,000 a year. The budget for 1925-26 shows an estimated deficit of \$34,000,000, but this is expected to be remedied by increased taxation of beer and tobacco. Inter-State financial arrangements come in for criticism. Under the present system, 90% of the income and corporation taxes collected by the Reich are transferred to the German States. The Experts recommended a reduction of this percentage but nothing has been done concerning it. Lastly, he laments that, since stabilization, foreign trade has been heavily adverse.



© International

VINCENT LOPEZ

The King came, too
(see next page)

THE LEAGUE

Via Pacis

In the world forum at Geneva, the Conference for the Control of the International Trade in Arms, Ammunition and Implements of War, called by the League of Nations for last May (TIME, May 11 et seq.), came to the end of its labors. Amid the clinking of Vermouth glasses and the attendant sounds of mirth, it was evident that the assembled delegates of 45 nations were well pleased with the outcome of their long negotiations.

"Thanks to the perseverance and perhaps also to the prestige of the League of Nations," said Count Carton de Wiart, President of the Conference, in his final speech, "44 [Persia dropped out] States, members and non-members, came to the Conference. And today, in spite of 'Jonahs,' we are able to present to the world a solid structure, not built on clouds, but founded on a rock of solid realities. Reduction of armaments is not yet achieved, but an important step has been made toward it. Let us render thanks to the League of Nations."

Representative Burton (U. S.), M. Clauzel (France), Lord Onslow (Britain), Herr von Echardt (Germany) and numerous others said in effect: "At last we are marching along the road of peace."

Mr. Burton may have sighed, privately, his thanks that at last he had something to sign. For he had been in a difficult position. He was attending a

League Conference, pledged to have nothing to do with the League. He was dealing with a group of interests more diverse, and men more scheming than he had met even in his long career in U. S. politics. Then, too, he was an old man, 74, who had served 17 years in the House as Congressman from Ohio, then 6 years in the Senate (1909-15), and has already rounded out more than another 4 years in the House. By this time he must be a little weary of high-sounding words, and a little skeptical of the saving virtues of high-flown agreements—skeptical perhaps, but not cynical. The son of a Congregational minister who believed in predestination and foreordination, he himself began with an intention of entering the ministry; but, after two years' preparation, turned to the law and politics. Always a serious mortal, with few pleasures, he studies thoroughly the subjects he attempts—and masters them. For example, he is a master of Rivers and Harbors legislation and of public expenditures. Before he speaks, he learns; and before he went abroad, he mastered the question of international trade in arms. Then he was required to listen to 43 days of debate and expressions of good intentions. At last there was something to sign—an end of bickering.

The other delegates were quite as pleased. They had gone to Geneva a hopeful band of enthusiastic idealists. At Geneva, they found it indispensable to pose as disillusioned realists. After Geneva, they were again idealists giving scope to their dream—a warless world. How far they had reconciled idealism with realism was a story told by the convention.

Sale of Arms. The *raison d'être* of the Conference was, as implied by its title, to control the private manufacture of, and the traffic in, armaments of all kinds. How was it to be done? Discussion narrowed the question down to a maxim that non-arms-producing States should not be placed at the mercy of arms-producing nations; or, inversely, non-producers would be made producers. It followed that the sovereignties of the participating States should in no sense be infringed.

With that in mind, the production of armaments was virtually, and the sale of armaments was actually, placed under Government control; and all classes of war munitions may be sold by Governments to Governments, whether recognized or not. The agreement also included sporting rifles.

Publicity. The next important and highly controversial subject was the publication of statistics. U. S. Representative Burton would not hear of a League Central Publicity Board. The other nations would not hear of any

Foreign News—[Continued]

other board. The matter was settled by leaving publicity to the nations concerned, which are morally bound to publish, within two months after each quarter, all sales of warships, armored cars, airplanes, airships, firearms (except sporting guns as distinct from rifles) and ammunition. In the case of States contiguous to Russia, permission was given for them, if they so desired, to reserve the obligation of publishing statistics on movements of munitions until such a time as Russia subscribed to the Covenant. Estonia, Finland, Latvia, Poland and Rumania immediately availed themselves of their right.

Chemical War. The U. S. brought up the advisability of banning exportation of poison gas. Hungary brought up the question of abolishing the use of bacteria in war. Considerable differences arose concerning chemicals and bacteria designed for war and those for peaceful scientific purposes. The Conference ultimately adopted a protocol generally prohibiting chemical and bacteriological warfare as laid down in the Washington Treaty.

Restricted Areas. With the object of preventing shipment of munitions to backward nations (chiefly in Africa), certain areas (including the Gulf of Persia on which many rifles are carried to the Northwest frontier) were placed in prohibitive zones. Persia, who saw her sovereignty threatened, was offended, left the Conference.

Ratification. It was originally intended to make the Convention effective on the ratification by 14 States, 7 of which were specified. The plan was wisely abandoned and the Convention became effective for each signatory State upon its formal adhesion.

COMMONWEALTH

(British Commonwealth of Nations)

Parliament's Week

House of Commons:

Following the uproar of Parliament over the propriety of Cabinet Ministers (Lord Birkenhead, in particular) writing articles for the press, Premier Stanley Baldwin announced in the House that he had spoken about the matter to Lord Birkenhead, who promised to cease his interesting journalistic efforts, except for a monthly magazine to which he was under contract to write a number of historical papers. "The rule may, therefore, be taken as reestablished," observed the Premier, "that members during their term of office will not contribute to journalism."

Sir W. L. M. Thompson, Post-

master General, promised a return "within the life of this Parliament" to a penny (two cents) postage for letters. The present rule is a penny (halfpenny (three cents)). A better telephone service was also promised.

A bill, recently debated in the Lords (TIME, June 22), to prevent cruelty to animals, came up for discussion. Brigadier General Cockrill (Conservative), in defending the flea, indignantly observed that that maxim *De minimis non curat lex* meant that "The flea doesn't worry the Home Secretary." Although the flea was not an animal or a reptile, he thought fleas should be included in the bill.

"The flea has no friends," continued the General amid laughter. "I am sorry to say it was ex-Speaker Lord Ullswater who led the vendetta in the Lords against the flea. I trust nothing was in the Speaker's chair which accounts for Lord Ullswater's ferocity. If it had been the woosack, there might have been something in it."

"After all," he concluded, "I shall not introduce an amendment to the bill in favor of fleas. I cannot bring myself to permit a flea to provoke a serious constitutional quarrel between the two Houses."

"Commem" Week

Oxford was "down." The summer vacation had begun. "Schools" (exams) were over. Yet Oxford, last week, was crowded with formidable dowagers, jovial "gunners," dainty debutantes in the jolliest of raiment and under the absurdity of parasols, all being escorted by be-flanneled undergraduates.

"Commem" (Commemoration) Week had started seven days of endless pleasure. Up the "High," down the "Broad," along the "Corn" strolled British society. Every available lodging was taken. No money could buy or hire a punt, for they were already thick upon the water of the Isis.

College visiting, a favorite sport among the aged, was in full swing. From the "House" (Christ Church) to the "Skimmery" (St. Mary's Hall), not forgetting "Penny" (Pembroke), "Wuggins" (Worcester College), "Taddy" Hall (St. Edmund's Hall), "Jaggers" (Jesus College), "B. N. C." (Brasenose College), "Quaggers" (Queens College), hoary men, rejuvenated for the time being, revisited the haunts of their college days.

The Week, brilliant at its best or at its worst, was doubly brilliant this year, for the King, as Visitor of Christ Church,* was on hand to celebrate the

founding of that great College 400 years before by His Eminence Cardinal Wolsey. The "House," as Christ Church is always called, was naturally the cynosure; and, one night, after "Old Tom" had been tolled 101 times* a vast throng of women, some dressed in the best that Jay's and Liberty's could afford, others in the latest and most gorgeous and flimsy from Paris, began to enter under the imposing tower on St. Aldates into "Tom Quad," illuminated by hundreds of lanterns. Through the archway in the far, left-hand corner, out into the older part of the college toward the Meadows, familiar music greeted the visitors. In the great Dining Hall, none other than Vincent Lopez "and his band," hale and hearty from Yankee-doodleum, were forcing tones to jazz with his syncopated music while the dowagers and fond mamas awaited expectantly for the engagements that would be announced that night.

And after the "House" ball, perchance a Magdalen ball, a "Quaggers" ball and many other balls, at which the most sumptuous refreshments are served in an atmosphere unostentatiously aristocratic, Oxford will run its eyes, yawn and fall fast asleep for the summer.

Criticism

Speaking English at a luncheon given by the English-speaking Union, Lord Lee of Fareham, the rich soldier-statesman who gave Chequers Court to the nation as a country home for her badly paid Prime Ministers, was expected to make some encouraging references to the satisfactory relations which governed Anglo-Saxons in Anglo-Saxondom.

The expectations were not wholly realized. Lord Lee, than whom no other Englishman is alleged to know more about the U. S., which, perhaps, is not surprising, for he married an American, began by suggesting the adoption of the eleventh commandment: "Thou shalt not gush."

But the main purpose of Lord Lee's speech was to warn the English-speaking peoples against American cinemas:

"I associated with what I think was representative social America when I was there, but I have never met in the course of my travels in America with the circumstances shown in American films as indicative of social life. It is a fact that, in almost savage countries, American films which are supposed to represent American social life are used in the most evil way by Bolsheviks and other propagandists. I found this true

*Before the War, it was an unheard of thing for a Member of the Government to write for the newspapers, although Gladstone once wrote an article for a U. S. newspaper designed to "put before a vast body of working people a better ideal of life." For this he received \$500.

*The office of Visitor is an ecclesiastical dignity of honorary importance in most cases connected with the historic of Oxford. The "House" and some other colleges have the right to elect their own Visitors. The King visited the "House," not as King, but as the ecclesiastical successor of Cardinal Wolsey.

*Every night at 9.05 o'clock, while the scholars are in residence, "Old Tom" is tolled 101 times, the number being determined by the original number of the foundation.

Foreign News—[Continued]

even in India, where I have heard it said in the bazaars: 'Is this the way the sahibs live when they are at home?'

"This state of affairs cannot be attacked by counter-propaganda. We have no English films.

"I think if the English-Speaking Union both here and in America fosters films representing the actual national mind they will be doing a great work."

A favorable situation having been created by Lord Lee, a memorandum was sent to Premier Baldwin pointing out that England alone has 4,000 cinema theatres with a weekly audience of 20,000,000, while less than 5% of the films shown are British, the remainder being mainly American. An inquiry into the film trade was demanded, it being charged that many of the present productions were inferior, unpatriotic, psychologically unhealthy. The memorandum was signed by Lords Burnham, Carson, Dawson, Newton, Riddell; Robert Bridges, poet; Thomas Hardy, novelist; J. R. Clynes, Sir Sidney Lee, Gordon Selfridge, department store man; Mrs. Philip Snowden, wife of the former Chancellor of the Exchequer.

Royal Ascot

From 1711 to the Year of Grace, the Ascot races have marked the end of 214 social seasons. Last week, the King and Queen, the Duke and Duchess of York, Prince Henry, Princess Mary and her husband, Viscount Lascelles; Prince and Princess Arthur of Connaught, Lady Patricia Ramsay (former Princess "Pat"), the Duke and Duchess of Roxburghe, onetime (1908-10) King Manoel of Portugal and his consort drove in semi-state from Windsor Castle to the race course. Down the turf, cheers thundering on either side, the royal party were driven in open carriages with postillions and outriders in scarlet and gold to the royal enclosure.

Never since the War had such immense crowds been seen at Ascot. Everybody of any importance seemed to be present, from the Aga Khan to Solly Joel (wealthy sportsman and diamond mine owner), Lord Derby to Actor Leslie Hanson. Numerous Americans were there, and many of those presented at Court were enjoying the excited chatter and tinkling of teacups in the royal enclosure. Some occupied their time writing postcards to friends at home.

On the first day, the King's horse Aloysia won the Queen Mary's Stakes. The Coronation Stakes were captured by Lord Astor's Saucy Sue and the all-important Ascot Gold Cup with a money prize of \$20,000 was carried off by Andrew Barclay Walker's Santorb, ridden by that most famed of British

jockeys, Steve Donoghue, six times a winner of the Derby.

The fashionables noted the 22nd day of faultless weather, noted also an unusually large number of straw hats which had hitherto been regarded as an "indication of vulgar habits of life."

An Indian's Journey

Last week, news came from Darjeeling in the Province of Bengal that Chitta Ranjan Das, the famous Indian Nationalist, was dead. His career and what it meant to India:

Child. In the days when Calcutta was the capital of India,* a beturbaned servant entered the High Court where Bhuvan Mohan Das, an attorney, was declaiming the law. It took some time before the lawyer could be persuaded to give ear to his excited servant, who was vainly struggling to enter the courtroom. When at last he came to the door, he was told by the groveling servant that a fine, fat boy had been born to his wife. Home went Bhuvan, to behold the youngster whom he was to name Chitta Ranjan.

Youth. Amid the marble domes and busy streets of Calcutta, Chitta grew to an aesthetic perfection that only a Hindu can attain. He went first to the London Missionary School at Bhowanipore, thence to the Presidency College at Calcutta. His scholastic attainments must have been very great, for subsequently his speeches showed him to be a man of refined culture and his poetry, mystical and beautiful, revealed the flower of his Oriental soul. It may be assumed that he was also conscious of the sahibs and mem-sahibs that stirred among the teeming millions of India, and he may have wondered vaguely why the great sahib in Government House kept such state. He prepared to enter the Indian Civil Service. All his life long he never forgot his debt to British culture.

England. This England, of which he had heard so much, was certainly a queer place. All the buildings were square and pointed and dirty. All the people were sahibs and mem-sahibs, but somehow quite different from those in far-off India. None of them wore those spotless white clothes which they wore in the land of Ind. More strange, many seemed very poor, and none of them seemed to have any servants following them. The men that he mixed with at the university and at the Inns of Court eyed him strangely. When he spoke to them, which was rarely, they were urbane but aloof, cold, unfriendly. Once he overheard a reference to the color of his skin—his blood boiled. But, he philosophized,

there were bad men even in India.

Return. On the voyage home, he pondered many things. Why should not India be like Canada and the other Dominions? He reflected that perhaps India was not a nation, but a conglomeration of states and creeds. But what if the Hindus and Mohammedans united? Impossible! He decided to try.

India. Home again, he found his father bankrupt through unwise generosity to his numerous relatives, to whom the good Hindu, following religious precept, could not refuse assistance while he had wealth to give. Young Das immediately assumed his father's obligations, worked hard at the legal profession, eventually amassed a considerable fortune. And when the voice of the Mahatma, Gandhi, was heard calling upon the masses to awake, he answered, and gradually dissipated his fortune.

At Calcutta, Dacca, Barisal, Mymensingh and numerous other places, he stirred the people to revolt non-violently against the British. The Swaraj* movement began. He started a newspaper, the *Narayana*, to aid the cause. He attacked the white officials as a class and he attacked most bitterly the domineering merchants who had, he alleged, come to India for ill-got gain. But his attachment to the King-Empor never wavered in the most difficult moments. All that he wanted was freedom for Indians within "the most glorious empire in history."

But who heard him? Only a few thousands out of India's few hundred millions. Only in Bengal, the Punjab and the Bombay Presidency did the numbers amount to anything; and even at that the "teeming millions," of which Mr. Das was so fond of speaking, were untouched, hopelessly disinterested in politics.

After the War came the Montagu-Chelmsford reforms—dyarchy.† The Amritsar affair in which hundreds of Indians were wantonly butchered caused Gandhi to begin his non-cooperation movement. For a time, Das was heart and soul with Gandhi, and his fervor caused his incarceration for a brief spell at Alipore. Non-cooperation was soon proved to be leading nowhere. Of the 46 million Bengalese, not 10% voluntarily supported the movement; while an insignificant but dangerous

* "Swaraj." Mr. Das once said, "Is indefinable, but the same as self-government, democracy and home rule." More specifically, it means self-government within the British Empire, and concomitantly substitution of the *panchayat* (village) system of administration for the religious minorities system now in partial operation.

† The system called dyarchy came into effect in December, 1920, and January, 1921. Under it, provincial government is exercised 1) by the Governor-in-Council, 2) by the Governor and Ministers. The first administers a class of subjects called "reserved," while the second is in charge only of "transferred subjects."

* The capital of India was moved from Calcutta to Delhi in 1912.

Foreign News—[Continued]

section of the population thought non-cooperation the mildest and most absurd of protests. So long as the masses could bathe uninterruptedly in the holy waters of the Ganges, what did it matter to them who ruled India? And, farther south, the millions of Tamils, Telagus, and others knew little, saw little, felt little, except the heat.

Das soon realized the ineffectiveness of non-cooperation. He broke with Gandhi, started a cooperation movement with the object of entering the Councils to prevent them from functioning. Then he began to see the futility of his own tactics, in view of sporadic terrorist activities. He saw that Swaraj could be obtained only through supporting the dyarchical system and the lawful suppression of violence. He asked the Government to cooperate by abrogating its arbitrary powers to arrest and punish agitators. Gandhi joined him last autumn, and non-cooperation came to an end.

After this, Lord Reading, the Viceroy, went to London. Mr. Das was to have followed. In his own words, "a favorable atmosphere had been created for further discussions."

Beyond. With the death of Das, what is to become of Swaraj? It was, and probably still is, a vital question for all Anglo-Indians. Will Swaraj and its non-violence fall by the red sword of violent revolution? Who could stop it? Not Gandhi, for he has lost most of his following. But perhaps the Pandit Motilal Nehru, the next greatest disciple of Swaraj and always the most formidable intellect of the party.

But such questions were forgotten by the tens of thousands that watched the remains of Chitta Ranjan Das pass through the streets of Calcutta to their last resting place. He was a leader in a movement to democratize India by distributing political power among the villages. It was a task the very nature of which must take generations to accomplish. But he had lived in an epoch when the East was striving in an economic sense to join with the West on equal terms. Vaguely, dimly, confusedly, the masses who had heard of Swaraj understood what the passing of the great leader signified. And if they were equally bewildered at the presence of numerous sabhis at the funeral, centuries of submission to authority had taught them to admire its quality.

ITALY

A Royal Pair

Court circles in Rome were agog. The engagement of Princess Mafalda, second daughter of the King and Queen, to Prince Philip of Hesse, nephew of the

ex-Kaiser of Germany, was announced from the Quirinal. The prospective bride is 22 and the bridegroom-to-be is 29.

Prince Philip, son of Prince Friedrich Karl of Hesse and Princess Margaret



©Wide World

PRINCESS MAFALDA
Her sister intervened

of Prussia, youngest sister of the present Emperor of Doorn, has been in love with the tall, handsome Italian Princess for some years, but the Italian King and Queen have steadfastly opposed the marriage because the Prince is a Protestant and the Princess a Catholic. There were obviously other reasons. The intervention on behalf of the lovers by Princess Yolanda, who is happily married to Count Carlo Calvi di Bergolo, allegedly overcame their Majesties' scruples and the marriage is to take place. The date was not mentioned.

Opposition

While Premier Mussolini was winning votes in the Chamber of Deputies, to give him temporary power summarily to eject his enemies from government employment, the secessionist Deputies (Socialists who began a boycott of the Chamber of Deputies following the murder, last year, of Socialist Deputy Giacomo Matteotti) were discussing their future policy on the Aventine hill to the south*.

The secessionists' position in the Chamber was in any case unsatisfactory; for, according to the last election,

they shared only one third of the seats with the other opposition parties. Their withdrawal, from the Chamber, therefore, in no sense affected the political situation. But they had hoped by their non-cooperation protest to force the Government out. Instead, the Government grew stronger and the Aventine Opposition, as it is called, withered under the scorching blasts of Mussolini invectives and devices.

To save their faces, everybody supposed the Aventines would vote at their caucus to end their political abstention in view of the reopening of Parliament. Not so. The Deputies voted continuance of the boycott. Many of them demurred. Deputy Dice Sarò, one of the leaders, resigned. Others were expected to return to the Chamber in defiance of the majority.

Before the dissidents could put their intentions into force, one of the most momentous, as well as one of the shortest, sessions was over. Almost unanimously, the Chamber adopted a bill to regulate the press and another to empower the Government to issue decree laws until Parliament reassembled in the Fall. Premier Mussolini announced that he would not take a vacation; and, with a sweep of his arm, the proceedings came to an end.

Next day, the Augusteo Amphitheatre was crowded with be-medalled Black Shirts who had arrived from all parts of Italy to attend this year's National Congress of Fascists. In the Royal Box sat Mussolini gazing down upon the multitude with the air of a Caesar. On the stage was Deputy de Vecchi urging complete "Fascistization" of the State: "Our efforts will not be relaxed," he said, "until ultimate victory. Our chief cannot be touched without passing over our dead bodies"—the finishing touch which caused an uproarious rendition of the inevitable Fascist hymn, *Gloria*.

FRANCE

Diplomacy of War

If it had not been for the numerous discussions of the war between France and the Riffians (TIME, May 11 et seq.), it would have been impossible to imagine that there was a war in Morocco; for all that a few miserable, North African despatches had to say last week was confined to the vague fact that the Riffians attacked, were repulsed.

From numerous other sources came the news that France had ordered large quantities of munitions from the Skoda factories in Czecho-Slovakia; that France and Spain, in conference at Madrid, had decided to blockade the Riff coastline; that Abd-el-Krim, Riff

* Old Rome was built on the following hills: Capitoline, Quirinal, Viminal, Esquiline, Caelian, Palatine, Aventine.

Foreign News—[Continued]

leader, was using old A. E. F. equipment.

In Paris, discussions of the war dominated the sessions of the Chamber of Deputies. Premier Paul Painlevé, who returned from his visit to the front (TIME, June 22), made important reports in secret to the committees of the Chamber. To this procedure the Communists strenuously objected and were quieted only by the strong hands of a dozen or so sergeant-at-arms. Socialists were in a state of flux and could not make up their minds whether to support the Government's Moroccan policy or range themselves definitely with the Opposition. As a vote on this point was postponed, they were left in their quandary.

Startling discoveries of Communist activities were made by the Paris police. In a campaign which sent 120 men to prison, the police entered the house of Deputy Doriot, Communist leader, seized important documents relative to Morocco, including an offensive plan against the French for the Rifian Army and a considerable amount of correspondence from French officers on the Moroccan front, much of which had apparently been stolen. Proceedings against Deputy Marty, another Communist, were pending, for an article which he contributed to *L'Humanité*, Communist newspaper, in which he incited French troops to disobedience.

In the Rif, an unknown person managed to obtain interviews with Abd-el-Krim, who declared that he was ready to discuss peace terms with the French as soon as they wished. A communication to the outside world spoke of "our struggle against those who seek to act tyrannically against us and deprive us of the blessing of the enjoyment of those sacred rights without which a man cannot be described as human."

"With all such as may desire to filch these gifts we wish to live in peace and harmony, yea, even in open sincere amity, as without them we also cannot live a life of progress or rise to that greatness and glory which do honor to the sons of men. This is the substance of my ideas. It interprets all my proposals, all of which you know. Peace" (Signed) "ABD-EL-KRIM, El Khattabi.

Slow, Slower

Bus drivers in "gay Páree" said 450 francs was not enough and that was all there was to it. Bus owners said "450 francs is your pay. Take it or leave it."

The bus drivers took it. Communists urged them to leave it; but there seemed small prospect of any strike pay, so a novel form of strike was adopted.

One fine morning, when everybody was going unwillingly to work, the



© Keystone
QUEEN VICTORIA
Did she tell bull stories?

buses were driven at a snail's pace. This suited the enormous crowds until they were in danger of arriving late at their offices. "Allez-vous-en," they yelled to the drivers. "Que voulez-vous avec un tel bataclan?" returned the drivers. The crowd seethed with merriment, decided it would be quicker to walk.

The streets rapidly became cluttered with slow moving and long stopping buses. At each stop the conductors were super-polite. Not for a second would any bus start until Madame, Monsieur, Mademoiselle were seated. And, in order that bells should not jar passengers' nerves, they would walk leisurely to the driver and inform him that everybody was seated and that he could start.

As this sort of thing went on only in the morning, noon hours and at closing time, the good humor of the French was sadly strained. But it was not until a genius knew he had *dir sous* somewhere and could not find it for five minutes that the tables were turned on the strikers. Thereafter, bus riders had no end of a time. Some would offer a thousand-franc note; others would demand a recount of their change; nearly all had the utmost difficulty in finding any money on their persons and some clumsy persons got into the bad habit of dropping their

coins on the floor, whereupon everybody would try to find them. Tired and sweaty conductors finally gave up trying to collect fares, held consultations with the drivers, with the result that the buses began to go faster and passengers paid faster.

Repartee

"The Vet" is an epithet which is often hurled at M. Pierre Renaudel in the Chamber of Deputies. Indeed, before he entered politics and became a leader of the Socialists, he qualified for a veterinary surgeon, but never practiced.

Struck with M. Renaudel's complete indifference to what appeared from its tone an insult, a young millionaire Deputy of the Right asked: "Are you really a veterinary surgeon?" "Why do you ask?" queried Renaudel innocently. "Are you ill?"

Flammarion's Heart

To the French, the most sacred relics of their great are the hearts of those great. For 42 years, the little house of Les Jardies has drawn a steady stream of pilgrims to view the heart of the patriot Gambetta. It bears the coat of arms of every town of Alsace-Lorraine. Now Montigny-le-Rio, in the Haute-Marne, birthplace of Flammarion, is by his will to have his heart to put in an urn in the City Hall, and 10,000 francs and the astronomer's bust and portrait as well.

SPAIN

Bulls

All the world loves a lover and all Spain loves a torreador, and what would be the use of torreadors if bulls could no longer be fought? Yet, last week, the Iberian Society for the Prevention of Cruelty to Animals came into being for the express purpose of warring on bull-fighting. Paradox upon paradox, the Society was headed by no less a person than H.R.H. The Prince of Asturias, the Heir-Apparent, and T.R.H. The Infantas Beatriz and Maria Cristina.

To a paradox, there is always an explanation. Little more than 19 years ago, Princess Victoria of Battenberg (now called Mountbatten) was married to King Alfonso. The young Queen, a granddaughter of Queen Victoria of Britain, it is true, changed her religion, but she did not change her outlook on life so easily. To Madrid she carried a number of Anglo-Saxon prejudices that clashed sharply with

Foreign News—[Continued]

Romance culture. If Spanish society did not please her, she closed her eyes to it. If certain *grandeës* by their empty verbosity bored her, she heard as little as possible. But from bull-fighting there was no escape.

Not long after her appearance in Spain, she had, perforce, to sit in the royal box in the great bull-fighting arena at Madrid. Pale and sick at heart, she watched the bull charge into the ring, watched the matadors and the toreros approach. That much the Spanish people could force her to do, but they could not make her keep her eyes open; and throughout the whole nauseating, raucous performance, her eyes avoided the cruel slaughter.

In the nursery, the Queen could at least thank God that she was screened from the public gaze. In an Anglo-Saxon atmosphere, she brought up her Anglo-German-Spanish children. Did she tell them bull stories? Most probably. But atavistic influences did more and today, if the Spanish in the 18-year-old Prince of Asturias makes him a bull-fighting enthusiast, his Anglo-German conscience revolts and he becomes head of the Cruelty to Animals Society. If the 16-year-old Beatriz and the 14-year-old Cristina adore the torero, they detest the cruel slaughter of bulls. Thus, the great-grandchildren of Queen Vic.

BELGIUM

Cabinet

The 74-day search for a Cabinet that would be acceptable to Parliament ended, last week, when Count Pouillet, on his second attempt, formed a Catholic-Liberal-Socialist Cabinet which was approved by caucus of the various parties and was therefore sure to be supported by a majority in the Senate and Chamber of Deputies (TIME, Apr. 20, 27; May 25 et seq.).

The new Cabinet, which was received by the King and later sworn in, was composed as follows:

Premier	(C) Count Pouillet
Foreign Affairs	(S) Emile Huysmans
Education	(S) Camille Huysmans
Finance	(C) Albert Janssen
Interior	(L) Baron Rolin Jacques-
	myens
Defence	General Kestens*
Justice	(C) M. Tscholien
Railways	(S) Edmond Anseele
Public Works	(S) M. Laboulle
Agriculture	(C) Aloys Van de Vyvere
Labor	(S) Charles Wauters
Colonies	(C) Senator Carton

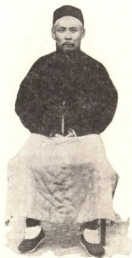
After this, King Albert muttered a fervent *Dieu soit loué* (God be praised) and dined Colonel House. Two days later, a vast worry removed from his mind, he opened the third Congress of the International Chamber of Commerce in the Palais des Académies and received a rousing ovation from the 780 delegates.

CHINA

Unrest

Last week's percussion and repercussions throughout the Eastern Provinces of China (See also TIME, June 15, 22):

Peking. Students, mostly children,



TUAN CHI-JUI
Indolent

backed by merchants, shopkeepers, coolies, continued to parade the streets demanding armed action against the British. Chief Executive Tuan Chi-jui requisitioned troops to guard foreigners. The Diplomatic Corps warned the Government that it must take energetic steps to quell anti-foreign disturbances. The Government replied that the disturbances were caused by foreigners.

Tuan Chi-jui, one of China's indolent and honest elder statesmen, rules in Peking without a Parliament which, judging from past performances, is more of a help than a hindrance. But Tuan is merely a puppet of the powerful Manchurian Tsuchin, Chang Tso-lin. And, while the latter was protecting foreigners, the former's Government was condemning them. There may be nothing incompatible in this, but it looked as if Tuan was not even a power in his own councils.

Tientsin. Marshal Chang Tso-lin ("the strongest map in China"), whose temporary capital Tientsin is, released a number of troops for guard duty outside British buildings. No violence reported.

Shanghai. In gloomy night, on the outskirts of the international settlement, seven coolies held up a car driven by W. W. Mackenzie, British Engineer, and Miss Mary Duncan, British subject. As Miss Duncan reported, Mackenzie got out of the car and asked the coolies what they wanted. Horrid laughter

greeted him. A shot was fired. Mackenzie scrambled back into the car. A volley of bullets followed him and he fell mortally wounded. Miss Duncan, slightly wounded, seized the wheel, drove to the concession.

The British Consul General delivered a solemn protest to the Chinese Government. Foreign Secretary Austen Chamberlain in London swore that all British would be defended by every means from violence. "One foreign life for every Chinese life," was the Chinese answer printed on posters and later one Gavin, British subject, was bumped on the head.

A conference which tried to effect a settlement of the unrest broke down and Chinese delegates returned to Peking. Government subsidies were received by strikers and shipping remained completely tied up. The only ray of light in the black situation was the reopening of the banks.

Nanking. A general strike began. Situation was serious. No casualties reported.

Hankow. British marines arrived early in the week and maintained absolute order. A Chinese Bolshevik was executed by the Chinese authorities.

Chungking. Alarming stories (unconfirmed) came from Chungking, a Yangtze-kiang port. In general, the situation was said to be beyond control. Britishers were stoned and otherwise assaulted. The British Consul was forced to flee. Japanese gunboats were expected.

Kiukiang. Conditions following the sacking of the British and Japanese Consulates (TIME, June 22) remained serious, but U. S. troops maintained order.

Canton. Victorious Kuo Min-tang (Bolshevik) troops committed further atrocities on the defeated Yünnanese, many of them being butchered. As soon as they were firmly established in the city, they turned their activities against the foreigners. Strikes were declared and all foreign goods were boycotted. U. S. Consul General Douglas Jenkins urged all foreign women and children to leave the city. Many began to leave.

Hongkong. Up to the past week, British-governed Hongkong remained orderly; but, with the conclusion of the Kuo Min-tang-Yünnanese battle, agitators calling themselves the "Dare to Die Corps" (the name of the late Dr. Sun Yat-sen's, irregulars, who successfully fomented the rebellion against the Son of Heaven) forced the Hongkong Chinese to strike. Absolute quiet was maintained.

Quo Vadunt? Is the present sporadic outburst of nationalism going to sweep all China into a ferment against the foreigners? Or is it going to die

* Military appointee.

Foreign News—[Continued]

down to flare up again in the future? It is unlikely, if not impossible, for the Chinese to undertake any concerted action against the foreigners. This is because the Chinese are themselves too much divided. But it is almost a certainty that nationalism as a force will live to show its talons another day and there can be no doubt that some time the nationalists will win.

All this leads to the intentions of the Powers. Will they, as was suggested, agree to hold immediately a conference for the purpose of righting all China's wrongs? Probably not. But, sooner or later, they will have to. Meantime, the god old maxim of *divide et impera* seems the better part of wisdom.

JAPAN

Democracy

To England went His Royal Highness Prince Chichibu-no-miya Yasuhito, second son of the Emperor and Empress. The object of the Prince's visit is to study social science at Oxford and the London School of Economics.

This is the first time in the history of Japan that a son of an Emperor has ever sought learning in a foreign land, although numbers of the aristocracy have recently done so.

For centuries, the Royal Family was relegated to complete seclusion by the powerful shoguns. Never did an Emperor appear outside the four walls of his palace and it was a crime to look upon him, so sacred was his person. With the Emperor Meiji, all that was changed and, for the first time in probably a thousand years, an Emperor spoke face to face with his subjects. Today, matters have progressed still farther and the Prince Regent, Hirohito, has gone far to democratize the Royal Family.

NEW BOOKS

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

In Nomine Bellis

A STUDY OF WAR—Admiral Sir Reginald Custance—Houghton, Mifflin (\$3.50). We detect in this book a "sea dog" barking at civilian interference in the conduct of naval affairs. (The book is more a study of naval than military warfare.) It is almost a direct protest against the confusion which the civilian injects into the military aims of warfare.

Admiral Custance has not contributed anything new to the theory of war; he has clarified what has long been known. But this is a service which is important and of which the subject has long

stood in need. For a book that is semi-technical and semi-historical, it is a marvellous piece of lucid writing in the simplest of language.

THE NAVAL HISTORY OF THE WORLD WAR—Captain Thomas G. Frothingham, U. S. R.—Harvard University Press (2 vols., \$3.75 each). With the exception of the British official naval history and some similar works of equal optimism, there are few books dealing competently with naval operations. The present volumes, which go as far as the "unrestricted U-boat warfare" phase of the naval war, deal dispassionately, convincingly, fairly and thoroughly with the naval operations of the War. The most important, although not necessarily the most interesting, part of these books is the chapters in Volume II dealing with the Battle of Jutland.

After describing the plans and the action of the battle, Captain Frothingham comes to the conclusion that the superior British Fleet failed to defeat the inferior German Fleet because of the limitation of the action to daylight fighting, the breakdown of inter-squadron communications, the "preconceived caution in closing a withdrawing enemy." Hence, Admiral Jellicoe, who has borne the brunt of the responsibility for the "British tragedy," is proved to be blackened with guilt but not nearly so black as he has been painted.

How far the virtual defeat of the British Navy was a tragedy is aptly summarized: It increased German morale, made possible submarine warfare, left the all-important Baltic Sea a "German Lake," permitted Admiral Scheer's Fleet considerable liberty.

There can be no doubt that this history—when it is completed—will be the most important contribution to the naval history of the War. Future generations of sailors will as certainly find it indispensable in their studies; for it will not easily be superseded.

AUSTRIA IN DISSOLUTION—Count Stephen Burian—Doran (\$6.00). Count Burian, who held office in 1915-17 and again in 1918, was virtually the last Foreign Minister of the Austro-Hungarian Empire. It is true that, late in October, 1918, Count Julius Andrássy succeeded him, but as Count Burian remarks in view of the bursting storm, he "was already regarded as the first Hungarian Minister for Foreign Affairs."

It follows then that the book runs the gamut of the sad story of the explosion of the last remnant of the Holy Roman Empire. One marvels, in view of all the enormous difficulties with which Count Burian had to contend, how the Austrian Government (the Hungarian Government voted against war) ever dared to expose the tottering

Empire to what was a known peril.

"Tottering Empire" is perhaps a facile expression. Austro-Hungary, had there been no war, might have survived several more centuries; for federative reforms were much in the mind of the murdered Archduke Franz Ferdinand. The War, as Count Burian so graphically describes, shook the heterogeneous nation to its foundations; defeat completed the destruction.

Italy and Rumania come in for two scorching chapters. Both are accused of bargaining with both sides and staying out of the conflict until they were certain of how the wind was blowing. Italy, it appears, illegally and immorally broke the alliance with Austria and Germany.

The book, in its German form, is of course well known and much of it has already passed into history. Nothing in the War was more tragic—the world has yet to realize the tragedy's significance—than the collapse of the Dual Monarchy.

THE ROOTS AND CAUSES OF THE WARS (1914-1918)—John S. Ewart—Doran (2 vols., \$12.50). These two books have digested all the red, white, pink and orange books that have been printed at various times by the late belligerent Powers, together with all the official histories, treaties and other such data, as well as the more important of the post-bellum avalanche of memoirs.

The author, an eminent Canadian jurist, makes himself the judge of a court convened to fix the responsibility for the War. After hearing the evidence—the written word of Emperors, Kings, Princes, statesmen and others—he sums up:

1) France was responsible for the War on the Western front (Alsace and Lorraine).

2) All the Powers were responsible for the War in the East (Balkans).

3) Russia, then Serbia, then Austro-Hungary, were in that order responsible for precipitating hostilities.

These are the principal findings of Mr. Ewart. Britain is blamed for contributing a "root" by her "fear and hatred" of Germany, who menaced her numerous interests, and by becoming "openly an associate, and secretly a virtual war-ally of France and Russia." Germany appears the least guilty of the nations. Japan, Italy, Bulgaria and Rumania were non-contributors to the cause of the War, merely participating out of self-interest.

The finding will obviously have to be carried to a higher court and mankind must wait with what composure it can for the appellate decision, remembering that if Germany is judged half as innocent as Mr. Ewart finds her, the Versailles Treaty will become *nulla virtute redemptum*.

BOOKS

Primal*

A Burning Bay Stallion Incarnates Lawrentian Purity

The Story. At 24, Lou Witt was without a taproot. Having drifted from New Orleans to Texas to Paris to Biarritz, Vienna, Palermo, Rome, London, she was as native to one bit of geography as another. Nor could people, any person, hold her. She saw through them, always had her own way. Her best lover, impetuous, paint-daubing Rico, she had subjugated. Now he was merely the futile, shallow Sir Henry Carrington, would-be London society painter, her husband. Their relation had paled to nervous platonicism, Lou doubting there was a man who could think quickly and far enough, love largely enough, to fulfill her. Rico looked anxiously after other women.

Lou's mother had seen the unwise of their marrying. But she was a gum-metal woman. She withered everything she touched with destructive analysis, consumed people's illusions with acid irony. After 50 years, her search for life had grown fierce, into a crusade to deny life—nihilism.

A red-gold stallion changed these women—the mother a little, the daughter much. Lou saw him in the mews where their own mounts were kept, a horse of enormous power with dark, invisible flame coming out of him. In his wild jet eyes gleamed demonic visions of an untamed animal time when there were no human lies about goodness, love, perfection, ideals. He was a celibate stallion and a man-killer. Lou found him a terrible deity who gazed questioning, threatening, untouchable out of another world, with ears like daggers on his naked head.

She bought him, Rico. St. Mawr the bay stallion, and made Rico ride him. Rico had known horses as a boy in Australia and to fear St. Mawr angered him beyond control. One day, in St. Mawr's own country, near the Devil's Chair in Wales, Rico screamed at the rearing horse and dragged him over backwards. St. Mawr lashed and strained to rise, his neck arched cruelly, his mad eyes leaping from their sockets. Crushed beneath, Rico still reined the immense horse to earth.

As she galloped for brandy, Lou felt that the earth was flooded with evil, the positive evil that reins mankind to earth, keeping an unruptured surface over mankind's internal hemorrhage. As soon as possible, she went away with her mother and St. Mawr. Rico wanted St. Mawr shot or castrated, but Lou

got him away to Texas—where he shed his deity on the wide, empty plains and made advances to a tall Texas mare.

There Lou left him, with the little Welsh groom whose lunar spiritual isolation had mastered not only the horse but, momentarily, the stony Mrs. Witt.



D. H. LAWRENCE

Good and evil lie far underneath

Lou went on, into New Mexico, with her mother and their other groom, a half-breed Navajo from Arizona. The latter, detached, impassive, had seemed more than human back in England; but here, with dusky squaws about, he could be seen as himself, stupid, ratlike, sexually predatory.

Lou knew better than ever that she wanted no man, but only to be very still. And she found the place to be still—a ramshackle ranch high among mountains where inexorable spirits resisted any tampering with their scorched, flinty domain and promised life, straight from its source, to the dedicated listener.

The Significance. Author Lawrence looks into life as a mystical physiologist. He would lead men back through the wombs of the ages to the birthday of the species, lest they forget the elements of their nature. For him, good and evil lie far underneath manners and exist only where the primal passions are pure or emasculate. St. Mawr, the burning bay stallion, incarnates the Lawrentian purity as has no other creature.

The Author. Born to coal-mining in Nottingham, 40 years ago, David Herbert Lawrence scavenged crumbs of scholarship as he could. An unusual

mother aided in this. He taught, wrote verse, published *Sons and Lovers* in 1913, his first important novel. He has wandered the earth as few men do—especially Australia, Mexico and the south-west U. S. In England, lately, he has been closely associated with John Middleton Murry, the late Katherine Mansfield's husband, in the publication of Murry's review, *The Adelphi*.

Heredity

THAT NICE YOUNG COUPLE—Francis Hackett — *Boni, Liveright* (\$2.00). Floundering fearfully through the litter of spare adjectives, similes and metaphors that has been accumulating in his office for years, Critic Hackett of *The New Republic* and elsewhere finally gets his first novel out in the open and into sustained motion on Page 245, where childless Eleanor Byrd Beale from the Middle West is about to meet Demi-Artist Stephen Tannay from the South, fall really in love for the first time in her life and be willfully unfaithful to her husband, Lawyer Edward Beale of Brooklyn, Harvard and Manhattan. Up to that point, characters and motives have progressed only by lurches, blockaded by Mr. Hackett's gesticulating presence. Eleanor and Stephen get away splendidly, but stall in their big love scene, which is therefore obscene. Frantic, Mr. Hackett descends again to the crank, gets them chugging through an idyll in Virginia. Edward barely escapes nervous wreckage at a memorable Democratic convention. Eleanor finds the low road tarred. The nice young couple are reunited on the high road of respectability and drive happily out of a study in U. S. heredity which is too good to overlook and too bad, considering the author's flashes of ability, to be excused.

Full Stature

EARTH MOODS—Hervey Allen—*Harper* (\$2.00). With the sure, strong voice that is none but his own, Poet Allen now sings as "a watcher of the high-skies" of the earth's aging, "the expressions of time upon the face of the planet." As well as the poet's eye and ear, he has the historian's precision, the astronomer's detachment:

*That faint trumpeting that dies away
Like the loving of monstrous star-cattle
Marks the passing of the mastodon . . .*

*Who has heard the crack of Carthaginian whips
Upon the backs of frozen elephants,
The roar of war horns in the Maritime Alps,
The snake drums of Numidian cavalry?
Who has seen the Punic triverns walk
The sea
Like water-spiders, to the yell of slaves?*

A poet also of the other world, he

* St. Mawr—D. H. Lawrence—*Knopf* (\$2.00).

gibbers *Spider, Spider*, of madness, "hairy-lipped, a crab from Hades," *Arabia Felix* and *The Tower of Genchis Khan* are old opiates. He is a man for hot color—read *Whim Alley*; and sweet peace—see *Old Meadows*. If there are full-statured poets in the U. S., and it is demonstrable that there are, Hervey Allen, young Charleston, S. C. school-teacher, is well to the fore in their company.

Famed Cook

THE QUEEN OF COOKS—AND SOME KINGS—Recorded by Mary Lawton—*Boni, Liveright* (\$3.00). Lord Northcliffe and "heaps of others" long pestered Cook Rosa Lewis of the Cavendish Hotel, London, for her "story." Now it is told, in her own saucy words, to a honey-tongued minion of *The Pictorial Review*. From a pigtailed slavey to a wealthy, highly temperamental, badly spoiled but charming intimate of all the Victorian big-wigs including the seventh Edward, his cousin Wilhelm and even some Boston Cabots—that is a story made more remarkable by the absence of any evidence that Rosa operated *sub rosa*. By sheer elbow-grease, gaiety and culinary cunning, she became, she says, and remains, the outstanding cook of her time.

THEATRE

New Plays

The Grand Street Follies (Third Edition). The Neighborhood Players will not dim the glitter of their reputations by the third edition of their follies. A purification committee inspects Manhattan's entertainments and, in a series of plays within the play, one gets a satyr's-eye view of the season's theatricals. The items include:

They Knew What They Wanted—Under the Elms, where, in the four rooms of the famous sectional house, 1) The Show-Off makes love to Aloma (of the South Seas); 2) Helen Hayes—Cleopatra encourages the advances of George Arliss—Old English; 3) Robert Armstrong—Pugilist grows passionate with Lenore Ulric—Carla; and 4) Pauline Lord—Amy falls for Holbrook Blinn—Don José, until Joseph Schildkraut—Cellini enters and kisses each lady into a swoon.

At Ciro's, where Clifton Webb and Mary Hay dance themselves to fame. *Americana*, wherein retiring Gloria Swanson presents her Marquis, and Lillian Gish (leading a Duell life) her George Jean.

What Price Morning-Glories, a purified play where Sergeant Squirt in lavender pajamas gets gloriously drunk with Captain Sagg, on chocolate malted milks and chocolate nut sundaes, until

the Captain turns on the sergeant with: "You lilac!" and the infuriated sergeant screams: "You son of a bachelor's lutton!"

Mr. and Mrs. Guardsman where, in an opera box, husband and wife make clandestine love.

And then the opera itself: *L'Irlandesa Rosa dell' Abie* with "Gigli as Abie," "Jeritza as Rose," "Chaliapin as the Jewish Father," "Scotti as the Irish Father," "Galli-Curci as Mrs. Cohen." The words to nearly every high note are "Oiy Oi."

A Harlem Cabaret, where Othello, Emperor Jones, Al Jolson and other famed characters take part.

Albert Carroll leads the parodists a hurricane pace in the several rôles of "Joseph Schildkraut as Benvenuto Cellini," Sergeant Squirt, Lynn Fontanne (in *Mr. and Mrs. Guardsman*) Pavlowa (*L'Irlandesa Rosa dell' Abie*) and Florence Mills (in the *Harlem Cabaret*).

Engaged. Over the hazards of heat, an inadequate conception of what is a Scottish maid, a purely imaginative conception of what is the Scottish dialect and bunkers of arid waste in the first act, W. S. Gilbert's "most famed" comedy does it in two under bogey. In fact, one might be tempted to say that nothing like such perfect work as appears in the end of the second act has been done on the musical comedy links this season. Then it is that Cheviot Hill, so excellently done by J. M. Kerrigan, a gentleman of property who is dangerously susceptible to femininity, finds himself beset with a small stage full of weeping and demonstrative ladies to whom he has quite innocently made love on other days, beset also by the Svengali-eyed villain, Belvaaney and by Minnie's papa. Gilbert's fooling here is perfectly, magnificently silly, and what is gayer than untrammelled silliness?

Gilbert, of course, frequently went it alone, just as Sullivan did; and, in its original appearance in 1877, *Engaged* was a straightforward comedy. It was left to Brian Hooker to perceive that it might just as well have been written with lyrics, and to bring forth the lyrics and music that are used in this production. They are all good and some of them are hilarious.

One should look upon as well as hear the fair Minnie Symperon, played by Rosamond Whiteside. No radio entertainment will ever compensate for her. Antoinette Perry as a "lady in distress," and Jay Fassett as Belvaaney aid J. M. Kerrigan to make the most of a good thing.

Kosher Kitty Kelly. Because Kitty Kelly, company with Mr. Rosen while her friend Rosie Feinbaum went with

Pat O'Reilly, a policeman disguised as a milkman, Jew-irish vaudeville nifties known to everyone who has ever eaten a peanut were served up between the singing of such numbers as *Cuddle Up to Me* and the delivery of brief but maudlin orations in behalf of race tolerance for the entertainment of an audience that could not but be conscious that, at another theatre only two doors away, leered, as it has for many a long year, a great yellow sign—the advertisement for *Abie's Irish Rose*.

Stephen Rathbun—"The funniest line is the announcement that the production had an art director."

Percy Hammond—"There is a good horn-blower in the band. . ."

The Best Plays

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

Comedy

Is Zat So?—Pugilistic comedy that lands risible solar plexus with an awful wallop.

CESAR AND CLEOPATRA—Shaw comedy wherein a flapper Cleopatra plays verbal hide-and-seek with a superannuated Caesar.

THE POOR NUT—Elliot Nugent in a college comedy which is funny in spite of the atmosphere of learning.

THE FALL GUY—Ernest Truex as the simple drug clerk plays the innocent by-stander to a bootlegging plot.

Drama

THEY KNEW WHAT THEY WANTED—Sandinavian virginity, slum bred, thrust into Italian vint-culture, and the upshot—brilliant acting.

WHAT PRICE GLORY?—Strong drink, strong language, strong men. Marines quarreling robustly in the muddy outskirts of a great war.

WHITE CARGO—The frail missionary who not only takes to a black wench, but marries her in spite of the good advice of less squeamish but stronger friends.

DESIRE UNDER THE ELMS—A bitter, bitter draft of a New England brew, concocted by that most artistic distiller of sour drinks, Eugene O'Neill.

Musical

For a light and laughable diversion, any of the following is prescribed: *Grand Street Follies*, *Ziegfeld Follies*, *Lady, Be Good*; *Rose-Marie*, *The Student Prince*, *Louie the 14th*.

MUSIC

Steinways

Writers of human interest articles for the musical press, last week, had an assignment that warmed their cockles like Chianti. Steinway hall was being abandoned. After 59 years of brave nights, this place, where Charles Dickens, in a shaky voice, read from his notes; where Fritz Kreisler, a shaggy boy of 13, made his Manhattan debut; where sang Christine Nilsson, the Swedish Nightingale; this place of tarnished gilt and outworn elegance, smelling of twilight, was to be left to the bludgeonings of the real-estate auctioneer. The inextinguishable appeal of extinguished gallantry wrung the hearts of the human interest writers who briefly noted the fact that Steinway & Sons, famed piano manufacturers, were to move from the old place to a new building* uptown.

Heinrich Engelhard Steinweg, born in the village of Wolfshaven in 1797, was, with his brothers, a mountain guide. His country was devastated by Napoleon, then by the insurgent Prussians. His three brothers were killed on a mountain peak by a lightning bolt. Heinrich Steinweg joined the troops of the Duke of Brunswick. He played the bugle. In his knapsack, he carried a jewsharp—an instrument which he found inadequate. He evolved a dulcimer. It was played by striking the strings with little hammers.

After the war, he began to make cabinets, church organs. At his wedding, he played his own wedding march while his fiancée sweated at the bellows, until it was time to climb down from the loft and stand in front of the priest. For a wedding present he gave the girl a piano—a curious instrument with two strings. His son made one with three. In 1839, a piano of his making was exhibited at the state fair in Brunswick.

Heinrich Steinweg had a long brown beard that lay on his chest like a cloud guarding a secret. His son, Charles, also had a beard, but he was a wild, moonlighting fellow, and the end of it was that he had to flee the country. His choice left him free to write a letter home in which he described glowingly the country he had reached. His father, mother, six assorted brothers, sisters, set out to reach his side. When Henry Clay was making a vain but practical compromise with Death, and John Calhoun had roared his last, Peter Cooper, builder of the first U. S. locomotive, had a Steinway piano.

Came Henry, an inventor, who got the tin-can sound out of his grandfather's perfected dulcimer; Theodore, a mechanic, who standardized construction. Business moved uptown, from a barn to an office building. William, an

organizer, headed the house of Steinway. He built Steinway Hall, which, last week, became a subject for the writers of human interest articles.

Another Charles, a Frederick, a Theodore. The control has never left the family. They have made about 200,000 pianos. Now the President is another



FREDERICK T. STEINWAY
Son of Charles, son of Heinrich

Frederick. Benignly bearded, he patronizes the Arts, plays golf, greets with a grave good morning his respectful employees.

Covent Garden

Who shall define a triumph? The first night of Italian opera in London, Mme. Toti dal Monte swelled her ample bosom to emit the titular notes of *Lucia di Lammermoor*. Diffident boxes whucked their hands red. "A triumph," said the press next morning, meaning that Toti dal Monte had covered the work with her usual capability.

Another night, the Bow Street police station over the way from Covent Garden had a telephone call. Reserves, please; the crowd was getting burly. Twenty-five shilling seats (\$6) had brought ten guineas (\$50). People had heard that that stately young Viennese who sings *Tosca* at the Metropolitan Opera House, Manhattan, was given to temperamental outbursts.

There was not exactly an outburst, but after the Bow Street police had been ordered to bed, London critics were pleased to write: "Mme. Jeritza's performance was marked by nervous-

ness, due to a somewhat overzealous bid for success."

Probably nothing could have been farther from the truth, in the sense that the criticism was meant. Had she not waited these years for England to get over its feeling against Austrian artists? Does she not tremble, feeling inadequate, and cross herself 90 times, before going on in the most unimportant performance?

And they went on, those London critics, to say that there was an unfavorable feeling about Jeritza's scarf over her head, instead of a hat, in the cathedral scene. Now Jeritza knows they do wear scarfs to church in Italy. And as for wearing one's hair down one's back in the second act, surely, if one has a glorious cascade of gold, why not loose it?

Jeritza was delighted with her "triumph". In that first London audience were Nellie Melba, Florence Easton, and the veteran Jeritza had sung with so often, Antonio Scotti. Without a doubt, they knew a triumph when they heard one. Without a doubt they stopped back-stage before going home. And the conductor, there was another thing: Conductor Sergio Pailonig, prize pupil of Toscanini, who attempts to emulate his master by doing without the scores. He got the sack for appearing "not to have gained the confidence of the artists." They sent for Conductor Leopold Mognone, the Neapolitan, a great favorite in London. Jeritza went off to the country to rest before *Fedora*. And going, she learned that their Britannic Majesties would be graciously pleased to attend her next *Tosca*.

Elizabeth Reithberg, also of the Metropolitan, had her London debut, too, in *Aida*. *London Times*: "The conspicuous thing in the diva's singing is its independence of the mere effect of climaxes. She leads one on from point to point through expansion of Verdi's melody."

Ravinia

Last week, a time-table was printed in the Chicago daily press. It listed the trains which would be running for the next while between Chicago and a place called Ravinia, 21 miles north. Why anyone should want to be going to Ravinia puzzled a number of dolts, until they read how one Louis Eckstein was presenting operas there. The first was *L'Amore dei Tre Re*, with Martinelli, Bori and Virgilio Lazzari, "the best basso that has hung in Paris for 30 years."

Many who were present at that performance came from farther than 21 miles away. The Ravinia opera pavilion, built in 1905 of pine lumber, has remarkably fine acoustics. Said Otto Kahn, famed banker and music patron: "It is like a fine old Stradivarius violin. . . ."

* The Steinway Building.



Premier Painlevé of France with A. L. Bradford, manager United Press bureau in Paris, leaving Premier's office in War Ministry just prior to Painlevé's departure by airplane for Morocco. Bradford accompanied the Premier's party and 'covered' the inspection for the United Press newspapers.

UNITED

Telling the world the story of today—

PREMIER PAINLEVE returns from the Moroccan front. President Calles and Secretary Kellogg exchange caustic messages. Shanghai Chinese rioters kill a British subject. Washington eight opens Poughkeepsie trials. Yale triumphs on track. Scopes prepares to defend Darwin. La Follette dies. Borah fights for the small tax payer. Amundsen returns.

This is the story of Today—the News.

In every great capital, in every important commercial centre, in the far away cities of the world—at Kadiak and Kerachi—at La Paz and Keelung—United Press correspondents are on duty collecting, editing and distributing for YOU the story of TODAY.

UNITED PRESS

is America's greatest World-Wide Distributor of News. More than one thousand of the strongest newspapers in the world daily receive the news services of the United Press. In more than 40 of the principal centers of the United States, United Press bureaus are established for the collection and distribution of the United Press dispatches to American newspapers. More than 60,000 miles of telegraph and telephone wires are utilized in the distribution of United Press news reports ranging from 500 to 20,000 words a day.

At every one of the world's great news cross-roads—New York, Chicago, London, Paris, Berlin, Tokio, Buenos Aires—important United Press division headquarters are established. The centre of the world's news is New York. At a time of great news urgency, United Press New York headquarters are less than 2 minutes from Buenos

Aires; less than 1 minute from London; less than 30 minutes from Tokio. When Firpo crashed to the floor at the end of his battle with Dempsey at the Polo Grounds in New York, sports editors of *La Prensa* of Buenos Aires received the flash from the United Press almost as soon as did editors in New York. When the Dawes-Young Report was released in Paris, United Press client newspapers were supplied with over 20,000 words of text—one of the world's great cable news transmission feats.

Americans are the world's greatest consumers of News.

You are one of them. The fact that you are a reader of *TIME*—a review of the News—indicates that you are among the more critical and discriminating of the vast army of American news consumers.

Wherever you are; at home or abroad, watch for the credit line

By United Press

It is the hall-mark of news reliability. Buy a United Press newspaper—there is one in every important city in the world.

Write United Press headquarters, World Bldg., New York, for "Things That Interest You Most in Your Newspaper." It will be sent you without charge.

PRESS

BONDS

QUESTIONS ANSWERED
AND TERMS DEFINED

HALSEY, STUART & CO.
BOND BROKERS

Investors everywhere have asked these questions

Can YOU answer them?

SUPPOSE you have money to invest. You know that good bonds are a desirable form of investment. But there are many practical questions concerning them which, sooner or later in your experience, will demand an answer.

The most common of such questions—and perhaps the most important—have been collected by us through years of contact with a good many thousands of investors, and published in booklet form, together with their answers. These are stated in a simple and non-technical manner.

In the latter part of the booklet you will find an explanation of financial terms commonly used in the description of bonds.

This booklet, while written for the guidance of inexperienced investors, contains bond information of practical value to the experienced investor as well.

Write to nearest office for Booklet TM-65

CHICAGO 201 S. La Salle St.	NEW YORK 14 Wall St.	PHILADELPHIA 111 South 17th St.
BOSTON 81 Devonshire St.	DETROIT 605 Griswold St.	MILWAUKEE 445 E. Water St.
ST. LOUIS 319 N. 4th St.	MINNEAPOLIS 605 Second Ave., S.	CLEVELAND 945 Euclid Ave.

**HALSEY,
STUART & CO.**

INCORPORATED

ART

Epstein

Ragged Pecksiffs and old women; gentlemen out for a constitutional; bright-cheeked British children who had run away from their Nannas, paused to stare and listen, moved along, were replaced by others. So all day, in Hyde Park, people came and went, but the voice of Somerville Hague, sculptor, went on forever. Enconced before Jacob Epstein's Memorial for W. H. Hudson* (TIME, June 1), fortified with a box of assorted sandwiches and mobbed in a large ulster, he stated that he did not like Sculptor Epstein's conception of Rima, the wood nymph. "Look at it. . . . Did you ever see such a thing in the name of art? . . . It has a head like a criminal and its arms . . . monstrosity . . . frighten the sparrows. . . ." So the sweet and often feeble voice of old Somerville Hague trickled like lymph through the June day. At 8 in the morning he began. At 8 in the evening, feeling that he had expressed himself, he bundled off home.

Next day, Mr. George Bernard Shaw used a spare five minutes to write a letter to the *London Times*. Said he: "The Memorial is unquestionably the real thing, with all the power of stone, the illusion of strenuous passion, that live design can give. . . . I've a great deal of sympathy with the people who hate the Epstein sample. Why should not these people have a sanctuary all to themselves? . . . If Fay Compton or Gladys Cooper would pose as Rima with a stuffed pigeon on each wrist, the artist who touches up the photo-sculpture could throw in a few swallows. . . ."

Sales

There has been much selling of paintings both here and abroad.

Paris. In the sale of the Michel Levy collection, Fragonard's *Terrace Villa Réale* brought 275,000 francs; *Farmhouse*, 115,000 francs; *Head of a Philosopher*, 415,000 francs. Watteau's *Etude pour la Famille* brought 260,000 francs; *Enchanted Island*, 475,000 francs; *Enseigne de Germain*, 470,000 francs. Twelve still life canvases by Chardin brought prices ranging from 26,000 francs to 220,000 francs, while his self-portrait reached 126,000 francs. Latour's *Portrait of the Painter Silvestre* went for 140,000 francs. Perreman's *Portrait of the Painter Guillaume* brought 250,000 francs. The Louvre got Durameau's *Partie de Cartes aux Bougies* for 36,000 francs and Saint Aubin's *Rêve* for 76,000 francs. Hubert Robert's *L'onté* reached 8,000 francs. By auction, Durighiello's *Venus Accroupie*, excavated in Asia Minor, brought 305,500 francs; his *Apollon Citharède*, 113,000 francs.

London. At the Royal Academy,

*British naturalist and man of letters. Rima, whose sculptured likeness is the subject of the controversy, is a character in *Green Mansions*, most famed of his books.

Sir Frank Dicksee sold *Daughters of Eve* for £500. Glyn Philpot got £600 for *A Street Accident in Paris*.

Buffalo. Abbott H. Thayer's *The Boy and the Angel* brought about \$40,000.

CINEMA

The New Pictures

Don Q, Son of Zorro. Master, this time, of the Australian stock whip, with which he flicks the ash from a cigaret, disarms a swordsman, climbs a balcony, tears a marriage license in two, Douglas Fairbanks is himself again. Fascinating, agile Spanish hero, Don Cesar clears himself of the charge of murdering an Archduke, wins the lovely Dolores de Muro (Mary Astor), plays the double part of father and son in a battle against 15. The picture is photographically perfect, splendidly cast, full of thrills.

Lost—A Wife. Greta Nissen, out of Norway, brings to view her wild blonde hair and perfect poise. Torn from her own engagement party by "Bet-a-Thousand Tony" (Adolph Menjou), she marries him and as instantly loses him to the superior passion of gambling. She rebels, divorces, regains him. She is, in short, victorious over both the audience and her husband.

The Making of O'Malley. Milton Sills in the ab-solutely original part of a New York policeman, whose courage is equalled only by his tenderness for small children. He saves a crippled child, woos a pretty school teacher—a society girl with a lost taste for dances and teas—catches the wicked bootleggers in an exhibition of acrobatic agility, comes under a shadow in which he loses his star, and otherwise goes direct to the deepest emotions of an unsophisticated soul.

After Business Hours. It is hard to stand the strain of a weak heroine stumbling through reels of irrational rot, and seemingly, the actors find it so.

The Sporting Chance. Imagine Kentucky and a man with a horse trying to win a race for the heart of the girl who has to save her father from prison by marrying. Kentucky is of course a lovely place.

How Baxter Butted In. If good fun and beauty be the meat of movies, play on. Matt Moore is funny and Dorothy De Vore is beautiful, and, if the picture is silly, it is no worse. The hero works in the advertising department of a big newspaper and, since he is also a dreamer, fits there as well as a prayer in a poker game.

RELIGION

Swedenborgians

Why do people marry? Not—so the Rev. Paul Dresser of Bath, Maine, aroused the National Council of Swedenborgian Ministers, meeting at Cincinnati, last week, by telling them—not solely for the procreation of children. "Marriage itself, in its purity, is the precious jewel of the Christian religion, and is heaven on earth." Mr. Dresser went on to quote Mrs. Margaret Sanger on the race of morons which is threatening our civilization. Said he: "God only knows, how many hundreds of thousands, if not millions, of children are born every year, of whom it could truthfully be said, as of Judas, 'it had been good for them if they had not been born.'"

Except for Mr. Dresser's provocative paper on Birth Control—a subject now agitating several churches—the annual Swedenborgian convention was uneventful. But this proved sufficient cause to recapture from historical lore the name by which this smallest of sects is known: Emmanuel Swedenborg, of Sweden, who was poet, mystic, mathematician, physician, statesman, inventor—almost everything but a Malthusian.*

Da Vinci himself could not look down on him; Franklin's achievements cover a narrower range. There was nothing he could not do, nothing he did not do—in the early 1700's.

Did the lack of boats and galleys face Charles XII† of Sweden with disaster at the siege of Frederikshall? Emanuel Swedenborg invented a machine to transport them overland. Did youths need verses in Latin for ladies? They applied to Swedenborg. Did house chimneys smoke or the deaf suffer? Swedenborg cured the chimneys and gave the deaf an ear trumpet. Did the world need an interpretation of the Scriptures? Swedenborg furnished one.

He produced a report on smelting and assaying which was a masterpiece of detail; he guided Sweden in its currency policy, dealt with the balance of trade and the liquor laws, anastored all Scandinavian geologists, arrived at the nebular hypothesis to explain the formation of planets long before Kant and LaPlace, was an original chemist, sketched a flying machine.

But with all this done and learned, life still lay flat and unpalatable on Swedenborg's tongue. He sought, like Paracelsus, the infinite and the spiritual; and neither geometrical, nor physical, nor metaphysical principles led him to them. But they must be found. And so to work on a new path. Then, in 1745, "heaven was opened to him" by

* Thomas Robert Malthus, whose theories of population formed the bases of modern Birth Control.

† Charles XII, King of Sweden (1697-1718), lost to Sweden, by obstinate and unnecessary warring against the European Powers and Peter the Great of Russia, Baltic provinces stretching from Stettin to Reval, and in so doing reduced his country from the rank of a first-class power.

What Say the Young Men? Peace—or War?

The men who were too young to fight in the World War may have much to say about the next one.

* * *

What is their attitude?

* * *

Hear it from one of their own number—Oliver La Farge, Harvard '24, contributes to the July Scribner's Magazine, now on the news-stands, "The Colleges and War."

* * *

Read also George A. Coe's "Youth and Peace" in the July Scribner's Magazine.

* * *

Dr. Coe is 63, Mr. La Farge is 23. Their articles present views of members of two generations, one of which engineered the war the other was too young to fight.

* * *

Edward M. East, biologist, presents "Heredity—the Master Riddle of Science"—

Especially interesting, in view of the sideshow in Dayton, Tennessee.

* * *

A true Southerner talks about the solid South. He is none other than Gerald W. Johnson, he of the active pen. And his topic is "The Dead Vote of the South."

* * *

Stanislaw Gutowski, native of Poland, American citizen, former Americanization worker, former Captain in the U. S. Army, contributes "Through the Mill of Americanization."

It is a human document that all thinking Americans should read.

* * *

All these vigorous, pungent, thoughtful articles appear in a number which might well uphold its laurels upon fiction alone.

* * *

Have you been reading the distinctive stories in Scribner's Magazine?

* * *

Four excellent stories in the July number—love, romance, radio, family trees. Humor, action, emotion.

* * *

Furthermore—Walter Prichard Eaton's "Lord of the Wilderness" and other amusing and entertaining essays.

* * *

William Lyon Phelps, Alexander Dana Noyes, and Royal Cortissoz with their columns of criticism and survey.

* * *

Get the July Scribner's now. Next month—the big August Fiction Number. The coupon below will bring you that and eleven other numbers, full of interest, entertainment, information.

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-6-29-25

direct spiritual revelation from God.

The essence of Swedenborg's account of his revelation is that things spiritual have their counterpart in things physical. From God emanates a divine sphere, which appears in the spiritual world as a sun, and from this spiritual sun again proceeds the sun of the natural world. In God there are three infinite "degrees" of being, and in man and all things corresponding, three finite and created degrees. They are love, wisdom, use; or end, cause, and effect. The final ends of all things are in the

Divine Mind; the causes of all things are in the spiritual world, and their effects in the natural world.

* * *

For Peking

Was the Church of Rome losing ground in China while Protestants assumed control of the higher education of the country and thus of the new leadership of the country? At once the Holy See forewent its policy of building only hospitals and asylums, decreed

that a Catholic University should be founded at Peking, designated St. Vincent's Archabbey (Benedictine) of Beatty, Pennsylvania, to execute the task, called on the Church's faithful throughout the world and particularly in the U. S. to support it. To encourage the work and lend example, Pope Pius has personally contributed 100,000 lire and ordered the new University's Library to be supplied with copies of all Vatican publications.

But how to take root where Protestants with their Union Medical College, and the outstanding Peking University under President Leighton Stuart are already so well established? By emphasizing Chinese studies rather than European culture. Said Cardinal Van Rossum: "It is fitting . . . that the order of St. Benedict, which during the Middle Ages saved Latin and Greek culture from certain destruction, should found an institute of higher Chinese studies in the city of Peking, as the most apt means of fostering a more vigorous growth of our holy religion in the vast territory of China."

The Church Industrial

Bringing a divine spirit to the world of men—the function of cathedrals, temples and meeting-houses; creeds, dogmas and theologies; churches, denominations and sects; priests, ministers and parsons; all the instruments of religion—involves many controversial questions. Not least of these questions is: how far may the church properly intrude in industry?

Many a staid vestryman answers: "Business is business and religion is religion, and never the twain shall meet." But venturesome churchmen have long abode in the doctrine that business is life and so is religion. The latter, at least on the surface, have had things much their own way, which has been chiefly a way of counsel and opinion and advice by resolution. They have held up to their staid vestrymen brothers the case of "Golden Rule" Nash, as a glittering example of what may be done.

But, recently, at Manitou, Col., was held a Social Service Conference of the Episcopal Church. There spoke the Secretary of the Church League for Industrial Democracy—the Rev. W. B. Spofford, exponent of Christ-in-Industry, and he too spoke of "Golden Rule" Nash:

"Invariably the story of this manufacturer is told as though it contained the solution of all of our industrial ills; and if Mr. Nash is himself present, as he is very apt to be, he is listened to as if he were a modern Moses come to deliver new commandments to a strifetorn world. Yet, as a matter of fact, I have yet to find a person whose enthusiasm for Mr. Nash and his clothing shop is based upon a genuine scientific investigation of actual conditions in his shop. Churchmen like him largely because he has a genius for quoting Biblical phrases. . . .

"I am not prepared to say that his experiment is all 'bunk.' All I can say

is that what I saw of it was. And I put in a couple of days in his shop."

"Golden Rule" Nash, it happens, is a man who, 55 years ago, was born in Indiana as a Seventh Day Adventist and christened Arthur. He became a minister of the Disciples of Christ, but left



© International

ARTHUR NASH

Potentially "the greatest robber that ever walked on God's footstool"

the pulpit. He failed in this business and in that business. In 1916, he founded a wholesale tailoring establishment at Cincinnati, manufacturing cheap suits and overcoats. In 1919, he announced that he would run his business on a "Golden Rule" plan. His employees grew in number from 29 to 6,000; his business grew from \$132,000 to \$7,000,000 turnover. It began to pay large cash dividends. It issued successive stock dividends of 200%, 100%, 180%.

A year ago, Mr. Nash evidently felt his conscience prick him. He decided to distribute his \$600,000 worth of stock among his employees. He told them: "If I took this \$600,000 and personally appropriated it, I would be the archfiend of the ages. If I snatched this money that you have helped to earn away from you, my conscience would condemn me for being the greatest robber that ever walked on God's footstool."

Yet Expert Spofford cast reflections on Paragon Nash. Why? Presumably, it was because of certain facts which he may have observed which, however, had been brought out by Labor interests some time before. The Amalgamated Clothing Workers investigated the "Golden Rule" and alleged that it found:

Children under age working without permits for \$9 a week.

The average wage of women workers \$12 to \$16 a week.

Wages in general \$4 to \$8 a week below Union wages.

No extra pay for overtime.

Very severe standards of weekly production set for all workers; pressers required to press twice as much as in

Union shops for \$1 a week less; cutters receiving 52c a cut as opposed to about \$1 a cut for Union workers, etc.

Heavy penalties for failures and mistakes; loss of an hour's pay for five minutes tardiness, etc.

At any rate, the Church, in Mr. Spofford, has begun to recognize that anything which goes by the name of the "Golden Rule" is not necessarily millennial.

D.D.

Than the Rev. Dr. Henry Sloan Coffin, pastor of the Madison Avenue Presbyterian Church, Manhattan, few distinguished divines have been honored by more distinguished universities. Two weeks ago, Columbia University, and, last week, Princeton, conferred upon him an honorary D.D. Already he had been so honored by New York University, 1906; by Yale, his alma mater, 1915; by Harvard, 1922.

Not Biblical

Theology emanating from Gainesville, Tex., tickled the ear of the musical press last week. The Gainesville despatch in part:

"Evangelist G. A. Dunn Jr., spoke to a capacity audience at the Central Church of Christ, Wednesday evening, on 'Why Instrumental Music Should Not Be Used in the Worship.' The speaker essayed to show that the Bible is specific in its use of terms, and not general; and, furthermore, because an instrument is proper in the home or heaven does not justify its use in the church today.

"The speaker showed that Jesus, the apostles and disciples sang, and asserted that he would be converted to the use of man-made instruments if one would show him that Jesus or the apostles ever touched one of these instruments."

Beatified

Outside St. Peter's in Rome there were strange scenes, last week. In fiendish war-paint, a band of Iroquois Indians fell upon canoing Jesuit priests, slashed them with knives, bit out their fingernails, grilled their soles on glowing tomahawks—all on large banners which decorated the main entrance to the church.

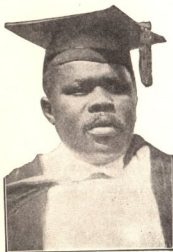
Later, Pope Pius, a Canadian pilgrim and 60,000 of the faithful knelt in veneration and beatified the tortured priests whose sufferings were blazoned on the banners. The beatified: John de Brebeuf, Gabriel Lalemant, Anthony Daniel, Charles Garnier, Noel Chabamel, Jean de la Lande, René Goupil and Isaac Jogues.

Father Jogues, "little father of the wilderness," was the discoverer of Lake George and the first white man to penetrate to Lake Superior. He was caught, tortured by the Indians. Pope Urban VIII granted him a dispensation to say mass with mutilated hands.

VOLUME FIVE



GARY



GARVEY



GIGLI

Paavo Nurmi ran two miles in 8 min. 58½ sec.—Calvin Coolidge signed 108 bills in a single day—Beniamino Gigli threw Jeritza into the footlights—Sons were born to Rogers Hornsby and to James Montgomery Flagg—Charles E. Hughes marched out of the State Department—Frank B. Kellogg marched in.

The Hudson's Bay Co. completed 255 years of successful business—Marcus Garvey was sentenced to spend five years in Atlanta—John W. Davis became General Counsel for the United Rubber Co.—Charles G. Dawes demanded reform in the Senate—Jim Corbett wrote and published a book—So did Willie Hoppe.

Gunton Borglum pounded his models apart with a hammer—Roald Amundsen journeyed to within 157 miles of the North Pole—Charles W. Bryan received a summons for speeding—Elmer A. Sperry built a 1,200,000 candle-power searchlight—Mussolini visited D'Annunzio—Kerensky was divorced.

Cambridge beat Oxford on the Thames—A 28-year-old American baritone "brought down" the Metropolitan—Albert of York shot a charging bull-rhino—Dr. Willem Ein-

thoven invented a device for measuring the beat of the human heart—The Sun was eclipsed by the Moon—Wayne ("Big") Mumm hurled Ed ("Strangler") Lewis over the ropes.

Hindenburg burgeoned—Ma Ferguson, reigned—Count Michael Karolyi was "officially muzzled"—Charles G. Dawes fell asleep in the New Willard Hotel—Daughters were born to Senator Wheeler, to Irene Castle McLaughlin, to Nicholas Longworth.

The rotorship *Buckau* sailed from Danzig to Leith—Van Sweringen ("railroad grabber") appeared before the I.C.C.—*McClure's Magazine* was resurrected—Caillaux came back.

Pershing danced the Argentine Tango—Dean Inge was misunderstood—Balfour was hooted in Palestine—Explorer Beebe found the eggs of a halobate*—Grandsons were born to the King of Italy, to William H. Taft, to the late President John Tyler—The U. S. Steel Corporation (E. H. Gary) announced a total capitalization of \$2,126,000,000.

* Only sea-going insect in the world.

- ¶ The significant events above enumerated have occurred since Jan. 1, 1925.
- ¶ They (and many another) are accurately chronicled in Volume No. 5 of TIME, now on sale.
- ¶ The book contains 338 illustrations.
- ¶ It is indexed.
- ¶ It costs \$1.65 to TIME subscribers, \$3.00 to others.
- ¶ Sign below.

Publishers, TIME
236 East 39th Street, New York, N. Y.
Gentlemen:

Send me Bound Volume No. 5 of TIME, indexed complete.
On receipt of same, I shall send you \$1.65 or \$3.00, dependent upon whether or not I am a TIME subscriber.

I { am } a TIME subscriber.

Name
Street
City
Date

EDUCATION

Kudos

Last week, the colleges continued to pay compliments (TIME, June 22). For the first time in history, Oxford University singled out a woman. For valuable contributions to Astronomy—notably the completion of *The Henry Draper Catalog of Stellar Spectra*, covering 225,300 stars—Oxford created Miss Annie Jump Cannon, a Wellesley graduate and worker at the Harvard Observatory, an honorary Doctor of Science. Miss Cannon, aged 61, journeyed to Oxford to receive her kudos in person.

Simultaneously, Cambridge University honored two Americans, both astronomers. Upon Dr. Frank Schlesinger, Director of the Yale Observatory, a doctorate of Science was conferred *in absentia*—the recipient being off in Johannesburg, S. A. Dr. William W. Campbell, President of the University of California, was the other recipient. Upon Dr. Charles H. Mayo Edinburgh University conferred a degree of LL.D.

Other honorary degrees:

Amherst College

William Morgan Butler, U. S. Senator LL.D.
Ray Stannard Baker, author-editor, LL.D.
Edwin Burrage Child, portrait painter, M.A.

Colby College

William R. Riddell, Justice of the Ontario Supreme Court C.L.D.

Bowdoin College

David Jayne Hill, author-diplomat LL.D.
Edwin Arlington Robinson, poet LL.D.
David Gray, novelist LL.D.
John Clair Minot, literary editor LL.D.

Fordham University

Michael Friedsam, President B. Altman & Co. LL.D.

Edward J. Flynn, Bronx sheriff LL.D.

Iowa Wesleyan College

G. Logan Payne, publisher *The Washington Times* LL.D.

Kenyon College

Andrew W. Mellon, U. S. Secretary of the Treasury LL.D.
Robert Lansing, statesman LL.D.
James E. Freeman, Washington, D. C. LL.D.

Norwich University

John Garibaldi Sargent, U. S. Attorney General LL.D.
George W. Brown, shoe machinery LL.D.
Leigh Wade, "world flier" M.Sc.
Leslie Arnold, "world flier" M.Sc.
Franklin K. Billings, Governor of Vermont LL.D.
William Mather Lewis, President George Washington University LL.D.

University of Pennsylvania

Livingston Farrand, President Cornell University LL.D.
Thomas James Garland, Pennsylvania LL.D.
Greville Haslam, Philadelphia LL.D.
headmaster
Harry Alexander Matthews, organist-composer D.Mus.
Homer Oscar Ackerstrom, deceased. (Poor, he starved to study) B.S.

University of Rochester

Harry Emerson Fosdick, preacher LL.D.

Trinity College

David Moore Robinson, classical scholar, archaeologist LL.D.

University of Michigan

John H. Finley, editor-educator LL.D.

Earlham College

William F. Clarke, editor of *St. Nicholas Magazine* LL.D.

Harvard University

Bliss Perry, professor of English, onetime (1899-1909) editor *The Atlantic Monthly* LL.D.
Samuel Atkins Eliot Jr., educator, playwright LL.D.
Logan Herbert Roots, Bishop of Hanoi, China D.D.
Winthrop J. V. Outerhout, botanist D.Sc.
Paul Shorey, classical scholar LL.D.
author
James Jackson Storrow, banker LL.D.
Herbert S. Hadley, chancellor of Washington University LL.D.

Hamilton College

Henry Kitchell Webster, novelist LL.D.
Crestor S. Lord, onetime (1880-1913) editor *The New York Sun* LL.D.

Syracuse University

Charles Lathrop Pack, forester, economist D.B.A.
(business administration)

Princeton University

Charles R. Erdman, Presbyterian Moderator D.D.
Dwight W. Morrow, Morgan LL.D.
John E. Winant, Governor of New Hampshire M.A.
Sam Higginbottom, missionary, Dr. Philanthropy LL.D.
Henry Sloane Coffin, pastor D.D.
John B. McMaster, historian LL.D.
David Aiken Reed, U. S. Senator from Pennsylvania LL.D.
Charles Scribner, publisher LL.D.

Williams College

Ernest Martin Hopkins, President Dartmouth College LL.D.
William Allan Neilson, President Smith College LL.D.
Harlan Fiske Stone, Supreme Court Justice LL.D.
David White, senior geologist U. S. Geological Survey M.S.

A Chair

The endowment of any professorship bespeaks grace in the donor. Few bespeak also an interest equal to that recognized by Harvard men in the Theodore William Richards chair in Chemistry just established in his alma mater by Thomas W. Lamont, Harvard, '92, in memory of an elder brother, Hammond Lamont.

Theodore William Richards, Harvard '86, "foremost chemist in the U. S. university world," Nobel Laureate (1914), Davy medalist (1910), Faraday medalist (1911), Franklin, Gibbs and LeBlanc medalist, is still active at Harvard. Hammond Lamont was a classmate of Richards, himself distinguished in scholarship and undergraduate journalism.

After graduation, this elder Lamont continued with journalism, at Albany, N. Y., at Seattle, Wash. There was an interim of teaching English at Harvard and Brown, and then he became, in 1900, an editor of the *Saturday Evening Post*. Six years later, upon the retirement of the late Wendell Phillips Garrison, Lamont took his

original, ironic, extremely vigorous pen over to *The Nation*, editing that magazine with conspicuous ability until his death in 1909.

By 1909, Thomas W. Lamont was well up in the financial profession. Two years later, he became a partner of J. P. Morgan. But the gulf that yawns today between Wall Street and Vesey Street, where the now pinko *Nation* is published, was narrower in those days. *The Nation* was still a "little American," a Mugwump, a champion of "intellectual minorities" rather than an assailant of "the predatory interests." Thomas W. Lamont, banker, and Hammond Lamont, editor, were not the poles apart that "Wall Street" and *The Nation* have since become.

What influence the brilliant, energetic journalist exerted upon a brother six years younger may be guessed at from the fact that Thomas, the year after his graduation, got a job as reporter on Whitelaw Reid's *New York Tribune*. Since then, there has been, in addition to Thomas W. Lamont, internationally-known banker: Thomas W. Lamont, chief figure in the syndicate that owned *The New York Evening Post*; Thomas W. Lamont, a director in the Crowell Publishing Co. (*Woman's Home Companion*, *American Magazine*, *Collier's*); Thomas W. Lamont, part owner of an ephemeral three-cent *Everyweek*.

Sea-Going College

A company of 450 U. S. students, all men, from the last year of preparatory school upwards, "enrolled on a basis of character pro rata from the different states"; a faculty of 40 able instructors chosen widely throughout the land; an 18,000-ton steamer; an itinerary for the steamer including 35 foreign countries between Manhattan and Manhattan via the seven seas; a curriculum for the students including 34 college courses, credit for which would be given by shore colleges—in a word, a sea-going, globe-trotting university operated on the usual shore basis with scheduled class hours, strict discipline and university commons for meals, all at \$2,200 a head for board, passage and tuition—this was the proposal of New York University. The aim: a world point of view for U. S. students. Up to last week, some 1,800 candidates had applied for admission.

It (the S. S. *University*) was to sail September, 1925, return June, 1926. Invitations were extended to the governments of Japan, Germany, England, France, Spain and Italy to appoint "conductors of national standing" to accompany the trippers. Assurances were received that the students would enjoy "considerable official recognition" in many countries. To extract maximum benefits from the shore-stops, it was planned to divide the tourist-students into small squads, each accompanied by the guide-instructors of his choice. In the ship's hold were to be 70 automobiles. One excursion scheduled was a

600-mile run from Bagdad through the Arabian desert.

Slipper of the intellectual activities of the S. S. University was to be Dr. Charles F. Thwing, learned and widely traveled President Emeritus of Western Reserve University (Cleveland, Ohio). The relations of a sea-university's President with his students would necessarily be exceptionally intimate. One of many bright prospects seen for the trip was that of Dr. Thwing in the rôle of traveling companion, expounding Theology—he is an ordained minister—to his followers after a visit to the grave of Confucius or a devil-service in Borneo; or Pedagogy—that is his specialty—after inspecting Punjab University at Lahore or a Norwegian public school.

Dean James E. Lough of New York University, the project's father, hopes to make the cruise an annual affair productive of "antidotes to Bryanism" in business men and politicians of the next decade.

Tittivillus

Dean Roscoe Pound of the Harvard Law School was one of a great army of commencement orators that went into action last week. Of all the direct hits made, none was more squarely centred than his. At the University of Indiana, he drew an analogy between the great religious foundations of the Middle Ages and the great educational foundations of today, including this feature:

"A special devil by the name of Tittivillus frequented the monasteries of the Middle Ages. It was his task to gather in a bag the dropped syllables and mumbled words and omitted words and bad grammar of the brethren, as they took part in the service, and deliver them to the father of evil. On one occasion, he told a holy abbot that he brought his master each day a thousand bags full of failings and of negligences and of syllables and words that were done or undone in the abbot's order in the course of their reading and singing. Tittivillus may find ample occupation in our institutions of learning."

Rockefeller Gift

To the King Edward College of Medicine at Singapore, \$350,000 to endow chairs of Bacteriology and Chemistry was last week's gift of the Rockefeller Foundation.

President Thomason?

Under Dean Alfred H. Lloyd of her Graduate School as acting president, Michigan University closed her doors without having named a successor to the late Dr. Marion LeRoy Burton, her dead President (TIME, Mar. 2). Never were the educational woods so full of likely timber, yet there was only one rumor of a marked man. That came from James O. Murfin, a regent of the University, and was perhaps more than a rumor. At a Michigan convention,

4 out of 5

Dental statistics show that four out of every five over 40—and thousands younger, too—are victims of dreaded Pyorrhea. Will you escape?



Protect your gums and save your teeth

Just as a ship needs the closest attention under the water-line, so do the teeth under the gum-line. If the gums shrink, serious dangers result.

The teeth are loosened. They are exposed to tooth-base decay. The gums themselves become tender and bleed easily. They form sacs which become the doorways of organic disease for the whole system. They often disfigure the mouth as they recede.

If used in time and used consistently, Forhan's will prevent or check Pyorrhea's progress. Forhan's is safe, efficient and pleasant-tasting. It preserves gum health and corrects tender gum spots, heals gum tissues so they will offer proper support to the teeth, and keeps your mouth fresh and healthy.

Forhan's is more than a tooth paste; it checks Pyorrhea. Thousands have found it beneficial for years. For your own sake ask for Forhan's For the Gums. All druggists, 35c and 60c in tubes.

Formula of R. J. Forhan, D. D. S.
Forhan Company, New York

Forhan's FOR THE GUMS

More than a tooth paste—
it checks Pyorrhea



held, last week, at Detroit, Mr. Murfin invited those present to embody in the form of a resolution their sentiments towards Samuel Emory Thomason, '04, Chicago lawyer, Vice President of the *Chicago Tribune*, President of the American newspaper Publishers' Association. Mr. Murfin promised that such a resolution would be "acted on" by the regents' presidential committee.

Bachelors of Hostelry

From a bulletin distributed to the press, last week: "The hotel industry of America came into its own, educationally . . . when eight students in the Cornell hotel course received their degrees. . . . The gorgeous spectacle, new to the hotel profession, filled with pride the hearts of hotel representatives present as they saw the dreams of years come to realization. . . ."

After taking courses such as Food Chemistry, Food Selection, Hotel Psychology, Employment Problems for four years in Cornell University's College of Home Economics, the eight had to answer stiff examination questions:

Discuss the place of entries in 1) a formal meal; 2) an informal meal.

Outline a complete selling and advertising campaign for a resort house.

You are doing the pastry work and report for duty at 7 a. m. Lunch is served at 12. What would be your method of procedure for the following: cake, cornbread, blueberry cobbler with whipped cream, fruit gelatine, nut cake, loganberry pie?

What five cans are most used for the following foods in hotels, and why? Corn, peaches, pimiento, spinach, tuna fish.

Beec

"Gladiolus," said the professional gentleman.

Edna Stover, 11, of Trenton, N. J., felt baffled.

"Gladiolus," repeated the gentleman. "It is the name of a flower."

Edna took his word for it. She gulped. "G-l-a-d-y-o-l-u-s," said Edna, and looked scared. The gentleman was sympathetic. That really was pretty close for guessing, but he waved her aside and she had to stumble off the platform to her seat. If she cried when she got there, it was nerves, not bad sportsmanship.

"G-L-A-D-I-O-L-U-S." Loudly, brightly, firmly, confidently, 11-year-old Frank Neuhauser of Louisville, Ky., spelled it right. Then he stood quivering with excitement, choking back a grin, while the auditorium—a Washington, D. C., one—cracked loudly with applause for the first national spelling champion, victor over two million foes by the harrowing margin of a single vowel. Frank eagerly accepted his prizes, a gold medal and \$500 in gold which his father, a millhand, said Frank would save towards college.

Elimination bees in different cities had thinned out the competitors to nine state champions, who laughed to hear the cinchy words they began the finals with—"catch, black, grant, warm." First to drop out was Almada Pennington of Houston, Tex., who slipped up on "skittish." "Scittish," Almada spelled it. Mary Coddens, the little Belgian girl from South Bend, Ind.,

was next. She has spoken English only five years, but never faltered until she mixed "cosmos," the universe with "cosmas," a flower. Loren Mackey, the bass-voiced Oklahoma boy, followed Mary out. "Propeller" did for him.

The downfall of Patrick Kelly, 10-year-old orphan from New Haven, Conn., was tragic. Patrick had arrived in Washington with 21 text-books on grammar and spelling, including a "dictionary" by Patrick Kelly, containing over 4,000 words hard to spell. Somehow he had overlooked "blackguard," and when the word-giver pronounced it, "blaggard," Patrick said, "Huh?", and then spelled it just the way it sounded. Every one liked Patrick.

Dorothy Karkick of Detroit went down after "statistician," and Mary Daniel of Hartford, Conn., after "saluting." Helen Fischer of Akron, Ohio, missed "moribund," the last word before "gladiolus."

"A good exciting finish," said the spelling editors of *The Louisville Courier-Journal* and other newspapers that had organized the bee.

BUSINESS

Current Situation

Many business men are, this spring, asking themselves: "What is prosperity, anyhow?" Since 1915, the tendency has been to define prosperity in terms of a boom, short but violent. A period when steady profits could be made without much risk seems, after the hysteria and excitement of the War years, a very tame sort of affair.

In consequence, the complaining attitude of many really prosperous businessmen is in reality a phase of the reconstruction after the War, which has similarly left its mark in the Arts and even in the Sciences. During the past decade, everyone's appetite for thrills has become somewhat jaded. Had a smashing panic, on the order of 1907 or 1893, occurred in 1920, business would by this time be thoroughly thankful for its present blessings, rather than inclined to carp at the moderate yet consistent profits of today.

Prophecy is always dangerous, yet it seems entirely probable that the present generation will not see another large-scale war. Moreover, war conditions in business are the exception. There is little sense in harping back to the great days of 1916 and 1919. Our industrial plants have been restored since 1920 to a genuine peace footing. It is high time that the mentality of the average U. S. business man should experience a similar transformation.

Nickel Plate

Whatever has been urged against the proposed Nickel Plate merger, charges of "watered stock" or inflated capitalization have been conspicuous for their absence. In 1924, the five constituent properties (present Nickel Plate, Chesapeake & Ohio, Erie, Pere Marquette

and Hocking Valley) showed a combined net income of \$34,937,052. This is sufficient to take care of the 6% dividend on the 1,317,150 proposed shares of preferred, and then amount to \$17.93 a share on the \$150,753,522 of proposed common stock. In a similar way, the earnings of the constituent roads for 1923 would amount to \$14.50 on each proposed common share in the new merger. Earnings for the current year on the same basis are expected to equal or surpass those for 1924.

In Washington, however, the hearings on the Nickel Plate merger are making very slow progress, if indeed they are not temporarily moving backward rather than forward. The Interstate Commerce Commission has recently reopened the proceedings held in January, 1923, whereby the Van Sweringen were permitted to serve as directors on the Nickel Plate, Hocking Valley and C. & O. It is evident from this step, that the old Congressional fear of "interlocking directorates," however obsolete and however inconsistent with a policy of favoring railroad consolidations, is not yet allayed. The minority C. & O. stockholders were greatly cheered over this investigation of ancient history, and the proponents of the proposed Nickel Plate merger were proportionately disappointed at the prospect of further official delay.

\$100,000

Wall Street prides itself upon its practicality, and its freedom from academic theory. Recently, however, it has been engaged in a curiously theoretical dispute. An innocent reader of the *Wall Street Journal* sent the editor a query as to how he could invest \$100,000 to best advantage, 20% in bonds and 80% in common stocks. The *Wall Street Journal* published it, thereby casting a golden apple of discord throughout the financial community.

Several bond houses wrote back, politely but firmly discountenancing the notion of preferring stocks to bonds as investments.

Back of the dispute about the investor's \$100,000, as a matter of fact, lie several serious questions of economic theory. Some months ago, a Wall Street iconoclast, Edgar L. Smith, wrote a book, *Common Stocks as Long Term Investments*, which proved that shares were better long pull investments than bonds. This caused no small ruffling in the Wall Street dove-cote, especially among its bond houses, but Mr. Smith's figures were persuasive. Now, with the public seriously preferring shares to bonds, some Wall Street bond dealers feel that the pendulum is swinging too far in its new direction.

Rayon

The old axiom used to be that there were only three important textile fibres—wool, cotton and silk. Since the

Straus Safety and 6.10% on Your July Investments

THROUGH years of prompt payment of Straus Bonds on the days due, the words "Straus Safety" have gained a decisive meaning in the minds of the investing public. They represent the standard by which all real estate securities are tested and judged.

You can now obtain a yield as high as 6.10% on your July funds with Straus Safety.

Our July offerings represent one of the most attractive and most diversified lists we ever have been able to offer to the investing public.

Denominations, \$1,000, \$500 and \$100.

We suggest prompt action on your part, as the demand is most active and issues are selling out rapidly. For full information, call or write and simply ask for

BOOKLET F-1525

The Straus Hallmark on a real estate bond stamps it at once as the *premier real estate security*.

S.W. STRAUS & CO.

ESTABLISHED 1882

INVESTMENT BONDS

INCORPORATED

STRAUS BUILDING
565 Fifth Ave. at 46th St.
NEW YORK

STRAUS BUILDING
79 Post Street
SAN FRANCISCO

STRAUS BUILDING
Michigan Ave., at Jackson Blvd.
CHICAGO

43 YEARS WITHOUT LOSS TO ANY INVESTOR



More Dentists recommend Colgate's than any other dentifrice

Prevention is the watchword of the dental profession today. Greater care of the teeth is being urged with all the emphasis that can be put upon it. From their long experience, most dentists say:

Use **COLGATE'S** *It removes causes of tooth decay*

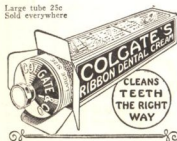
Colgate's is a preventive dentifrice, that protects teeth by cleaning them—the right way.

Chalk and soap are the two ingredients that authorities say should be present in a dentifrice. They are basic ingredients of Colgate's Ribbon Dental Cream. For that reason you may be sure that Colgate's will clean your teeth the right way—by "washing" not by scouring.

The fine chalk loosens clinging particles of food; the mild, tasteless soap washes them away. Colgate's makes no claims to "cure"—that is the dentist's function. There are no risky drugs in Colgate's—no harsh grit to scratch delicate tooth enamel.

Care of the teeth is a pleasure with Ribbon Dental Cream because of its delightful flavor.

Large tube 25c
Sold everywhere



War, the new artificial fibre "rayon" has forged ahead so rapidly that it has already passed silk in point of production, and now looms as a dangerous competitor to wool and cotton. In 1924, world output of cotton was 9,000 million pounds; of wool, 2,600 million pounds; of rayon, between 100 and 125 million pounds. Rayon production for 1925 is estimated at 150 to 200 million pounds, with steady growth ahead.

Rayon was invented some forty years ago by a Frenchman, the Count de Chardonnet, who manufactured a lustrous fibre by treating cotton linters with nitric acid, and pressing the resulting nitrocellulose through small dies into a coagulating solution. Subsequently, wood pulp was employed as well as cotton linters as raw material, and other important improvements effected in the process. At first, rayon was known as "artificial silk," but so swiftly has its output increased that its trade name of rayon is now thoroughly established.

Profits of rayon-producing companies have been obviously large, yet are shrouded in mystery, as leading concerns rarely issue earning statements. Prominent rayon makers are: in the U. S., the Du Pont Rayon Co. and American Viscose; in Britain, Courtaulds, Ltd.; in Italy, Snia Viscosa. Rayon companies have been able to expand by using their own large earnings, without recourse to the banks.

Berlin Stockmarket

The crash in the Berlin stockmarket has been featured very little in the press, although U. S. investors who blithely bought German shares at recent exalted prices are ruefully aware of it.

The trouble was precipitated by the heavy liquidation of shares in the Stinnes companies, which are suddenly beset with lack of working capital and other serious difficulties (TIME, June 8, 15, GERMANY). The sons of Hugo Stinnes have not exhibited their father's conspicuous financial abilities in carrying on his far-flung business interests since his death. But even were the elder Stinnes still alive, it is doubtful whether he could have passed through the recent stockmarket storm unscathed.

The difficulties of the Stinnes concerns relate to the new turn in German currency matters. While the mark was shooting downward toward practical worthlessness, Hugo Stinnes bought everything in sight of a tangible character, and went deeply into debt also. Later, he paid off many of his debts at bargain prices—hence his enormous profits. Meanwhile, he had as little working capital as possible, and the minimum resources in actual money.

With the stabilization of the mark on a gold basis, this fairland of finance soon faded. The Stinnes heirs found themselves saddled with colossal industries, heavy debts—and no money. As a result, they have been forced to resort to the banks to keep going, and now on the bank's own terms for ac-

commodation. The result is that the colossal concentration of industries once held in Hugo Stinnes' hands is now passing to the large Berlin banks.

Russian Manganese

The Soviets have continued to invite the investment of American capital in Russia, in much the same way as the fly was invited to walk into the spider's parlor. Oil operator Sinclair went to Russia, saw—and returned again to the U. S. Others have followed suit. No one doubts the splendid natural resources of Russia, but the resourcefulness of the Soviets in commandeering foreign capital has been such that U. S. capitalists have literally become gushy.

Either W. A. Harriman is braver, more far-sighted, more lucky or more reckless than most, for he has just concluded negotiations with the Soviets for control of the Caucasian manganese ore properties (TIME, June 22, RUSSIA). The Harriman interests have acquired a 20-year grant to operate these mines, and exclusive right to export manganese. The Soviet will receive a royalty on all ore shipped, with the annual minimum figure of \$1,500,000.

Manganese is an essential ingredient in steel manufacture. World's annual demand now runs to about 1,750,000 tons of the ore. The Caucasian deposit acquired by Harriman is much the largest known and is estimated to contain about 70,000,000 tons.

\$22,948,000 for Greater Service Facilities

FOLLOWING two years of intensive construction campaigns, devoted largely to providing increased generating capacity to supply the steadily growing demands for service, operated utilities of

Standard Gas and Electric Company

plan the additional expenditure of \$22,948,000 this year—mainly on extension of transmission and distributing equipment to reach and serve new customers.

Gross revenue of the Company for 1924 showed an increase of 17.35 per cent and net revenue 27.99 per cent.

Send for copy of annual report and illustrated booklet ED-306

H. M. Byllesby and Co.

231 So. La Salle Street, CHICAGO
NEW YORK BOSTON
111 Broadway 14 State St.

SCIENCE

Out of the Arctic

King Haakon wired: "The Queen and I bid you and your companions welcome."

Portuguese, French and Italian Ministers at Oslo, the Speaker of the German Reichstag, wired felicitations. The German fleet at Oslo fired a royal salute.

For a great feat had been performed and great hardships had been endured and the heroes were home from the wastes, home with a story:

First there was Roald Amundsen, intrepid wanderer in frozen places, who had planted the flag of Norway on the nether extremity of the globe. Then there was Riiser Larsen, his airplane pilot, and Lincoln Ellsworth, who piloted another airplane. Ellsworth, 45, son of an Ohio magnate, who first tasted the Arctic on an extensive survey for the Canadian Pacific R. R. in the Peace River area of Northwestern Canada, jumped to the tropics and reported on animal and vegetable life in Yucatan for the Smithsonian Institution, then north again to Baffin's Bay for the American Museum of Natural History. He taught Americans to fly during the War in the French school at Tours, "did a cross section of the Andes" for Johns Hopkins University and researched in Astronomy at Mt. Wilson Observatory. In addition, there were three others making six in all.

Up. These six, in two planes, hopped off from Spitzbergen, headed for the North Pole, 680 bee-line miles away.

Almost at once, a solid cushion of fog robbed them of all observation of drift and ground speed. A powerful gale sprang from the northeast, forced them west, cost them heavily in priceless gasoline. Two hours later, they outran the fog, came out above a solid white of the polar ice, ridged, hummocked, corrugated like a sheet of twisted steel.

For eight hours, at 85 miles an hour, they flew, always north. They had used nearly half their gasoline. If the planes were ever to take them home again, they must descend. And there below them the first streak of blue seen in eight hours indicated water, a "lead" in the pack ice. Down nose Amundsen in the N-25, the N-24 following suit. Suddenly, a break in the steady roar of the motors, as startling as a shout, smote Amundsen's ear. N-25's engine had died. The pilot, Riiser-Larsen, now must land wherever he could. God help him! He made the water, but not the main "lead." The plane torpedoed into a hummock, quivered and lay still, stuck fast.

N-24 had disappeared. Amundsen found her next day on the other side of the "lead." The ice closed in on her and crushed her promptly.

Ice. Six men with a month's rations, 157 miles from the Pole, 450 miles over the Polar ice from the nearest hope of rescue, without dogs, too far north for animal food. They must choose between walking and striving to lift a 6-ton plane onto the ice and clearing a take-off

over corrugated ice which might split at any moment. They chose the latter.

With a two-pound pocket safety-axe and sheath knives, tied to skis, the three men of the N-25 began hacking at the ice by hand, cutting away the hummock



© Keystone

PILOT ELLSWORTH

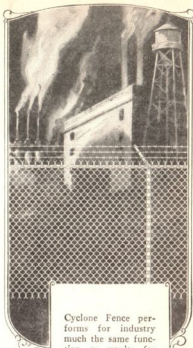
He lay flat on the ice

and making a slip to run the plane up on the ice. On the fourth day, Ellsworth and his two companions started across the young ice to join them. A cry of fear suddenly rose. One Dietrichsen had plunged through the thin ice, followed an instant later by one Omdahl. The current sucked them down. Ellsworth shook his skis loose, pulled out Dietrichsen first; then, lying flat on his stomach on the thin ice, ripped off Omdahl's 80-pound pack with his knife, enabling the latter to rise. The temperature was 10° Fahrenheit.

For 20 endless days they chopped unsundered tons of ice. The only heat came from burners in the cold, damp cabin of the plane. The men chewed a pound of food a day. Always there was the fear of the ice splitting their runway. Fifteen times they strove to get off into the air and 15 times they failed. They threw off every extra ounce of equipment in order to lighten the plane, even their furs. The 16th time she moved; the ice caught and recaptured the sled. With the nose in to the very edge of the clearing and disaster, N-25 lifted.

They had gas enough for eight hours flight, but skilful Pilot Riiser-Larsen stretched that an extra 35 minutes—a life-saving 35 minutes that enabled them to clear the Polar ice and come down in open water. For 25 miles, they taxied over the open sea to the coast of Thule Land, Spitzbergen.

There they were sighted by the dirty little twelve-ton sealer, *Sjoelie*, piloted



Cyclone Fence performs for industry much the same function as vaults for banks. Protects property, brings the feeling of complete security. Increases executive efficiency by eliminating many time-consuming annoyances that arise where premises are easily accessible to trespassers, thieves, vandals.

Cyclone Nation-wide Fencing Service relieves executives of all details—from the selection to the erection of Cyclone Fence. Cyclone engineers will study your requirements, make recommendations and submit estimates of cost without obligation.

Phone, wire or write nearest office

CYCLONE FENCE COMPANY

Factories and Offices:
Washington, Ill., Cleveland, O.,
Newark, N.J., Ft. Worth, Tex.

Pacific Coast Distributors:
Standard Fence Co.,
Oakland, Calif.

Northeast:
Fence & Wire Works,
Portland, Ore.

Branch offices in principal cities. See telephone directory for local address.

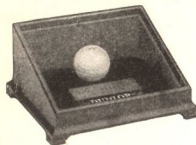


The Mark of Quality Fence and Service

We also build wrought iron fence for any purpose

Cyclone Fence

PROPERTY PROTECTION PAYS



Make a "HOLE-IN-ONE" with a Dunlop

A PRIZE of a handsome trophy case goes to every golfer who drops a Dunlop Golf Ball into the cup, with one mighty drive from the tee.

Dunlop Golf Balls aren't bought or sold to make "holes-in-one," but Dunlop's extra distance and steadier direction often makes the difference between a "2" and a "1".

Your Club "Pro" will get you the trophy. Let him send in your lucky ball.

\$1.00 each

Dunlop Tire & Rubber Co.
Golf Ball Department

125th St. at 12th Ave. New York

The
DUNLOP
GOLF BALL



by Captain Wolan. "Any news of Amundsen?" shouted the Captain. "Keep that filthy wharf-rat off my paint," roared the Captain of the *Hobby*, Amundsen's base ship, as the *Sjoelva* came sneaking impudently close at 1 a. m. The scaler paid no attention. Six bearded men stood grouped about the foremast, silent, watchful.

"Who are those strangers?"

Beyond the Thrill. Some things had been learned: 1) The practical certainty that no land exists between Spitzbergen and the Pole, certainly none over an area of 160,000 square kilometers; 2) scientific data on meteorological conditions and oceanographic currents of first importance to shipping and fisheries; 3) proof that airplanes can swiftly penetrate far into the Polar regions and a greater or less chance that they may return.

MacMillan In

Amidst much making of speeches, tooting of whistles, playing of bands and waving of flags, the *Bowdoin* and the *Peary* sailed out of Wiscasset Harbor, Me., last week, taking Commander MacMillan, Lieutenant Commander Byrd, 38 others and three amphibian planes north to Etah, Greenland, whence the Polar regions are to be charted by the airman.

The land, which may or may not be there to the north of everything else, may not be found by MacMillan, may or may not cause a quarrel between Canada and Maine. Why Maine? "Because," said Governor Brewster in the farewell banquet given the explorers at Wiscasset, "this land will belong to Maine." And he presented MacMillan with the silken flag of the state to plant on this hypothetical land by way of a stake-claim notice.

Masurium, Rhenium

In 1869, Dmitri Ivanovitch Mendeleeff, Russian chemist, arranged all the elements in groups that show the mathematical progression of their atomic weights, predicted the existence of undiscovered elements which subsequent research found. Similarly, there was a square in the chemical cross-word puzzle for radium, the properties of which were known before Madame Curie obtained that metal in a free state.

Of the 92 possible elements charted by Mendeleeff, five remained to be found until last week, when a German Curie, Dr. Ida Tacke of Berlin, assisted by Drs. Walter Noddack and Otto Berg, proclaimed their discovery of numbers 43 and 75, which they promptly named "masurium," after the East Prussian lakes where General Von Hindenburg defeated the Russians in 1915, and "rhenium," after the River Rhine.

Both elements occur in the so-called Mangan group of inorganic earth elements (i. e. manganese, chromium) and constitute about a billionth part of the earth's crust. Inert, their commercial and scientific value is unknown, probably small.

S P O R T

Hudson

Seven eight-oared shells bobbed on the waters of the Hudson. To the rear bobbed in unison a strange assortment of craft. On the banks of the river a large, hot, cheering crowd yelled their lungs inside out. "Crack," snapped the starter's gun, and 56 oars buried themselves in the water, while seven megaphoned coxes roared at their crews. Thus began the Varsity eight-oar shell race of the Intercollegiate Regatta.

Washington quickly pulled ahead and maintained the lead for three quarters of the course. The U. S. Naval Academy's crew followed closely, gradually pulled even, finally won by a length. Washington was second; Wisconsin, third; Pennsylvania, fourth; Syracuse, fifth; Cornell, sixth; Columbia, seventh.

The Junior Varsity was won by Washington; the Freshman by Syracuse.

Thames

The Harvard waiters won. They sized themselves up and put in their shell eight men with no nonsense about them. The Yale chef at Gales Ferry, on the other hand, casually lined his scullery men on a mark and gave oars to the first eight men who reached the shell. Such slipshod methods were their own reward. The Harvard waiters won.

In the other events of the 63rd annual Harvard-Yale regatta on the Connecticut Thames, Yale was less casual. The Yale freshmen led game Harvard by three and a half lengths in two miles. The Yale Junior Varsity led Harvard

Niagara to the Sea



Shooting the Rapids

The most satisfying trip in America for health and recreation. Almost 1000 miles of lakes, rivers and rapids, including the Thousand Islands, the exciting descent of the marvelous rapids, the historic associations of Montreal, Quiet old Quebec, with its famous miracle-working Shrine of Ste. Anne de Beaupre and the renowned Saguenay River, with its stupendous Capes, "Trinity" and "Eternity" higher than Gibraltar.

Send 2c postage for illustrated booklet, "Niagara to the Sea," including map and guide, to JOHN F. PIERCE, Pass. Traffic Manager, Canada Steamship Lines, Ltd., 222 C. S. L. Building, Montreal, Canada.

CANADA STEAMSHIP LINES

by four lengths in two miles. The Yale combination eight led struggling Harvard by three lengths in one mile. And the Yale Varsity led courageous, bitter-ending Harvard by two lengths in four miles. It was a fifth consecutive Yale year.

College Polo

A thousand spectators shrieked as Harvard and Yale, tied at 5 to 5, swept up and down a field. It was polo—the semi-finals of an intercollegiate tournament entered into by Virginia Military Academy, Pennsylvania Military Academy, Norwich, West Point, Princeton, Harvard, Yale.

Harvard won its match from Yale (6 to 5) and won also (8 to 3) the finals against West Point which had worsted Norwich.

Army Polo

A parade of ponies began the program.

The King was there at Hurlingham in white tall hat and gray frock coat.

The Queen had a heliotrope ostrich feather.

The game was good and clean, with no fouls against either side. And, because the U. S. Army officers and their mounts were in the very best of condition, they were able to acquit themselves properly and to defeat the British Army Polo Team by 8 goals to 4 in the first game of a two-out-of-three series.

The Americans: Major Wilson, Captain Gerhardt, Captain Rodes, Major Beard.

The British: Captain R. McCreery, W. S. McCreery, Captain Dening, Captain Boles.

Miss Collett

After Miss Glenna Collett of Providence was defeated for the British Women's Open Golf Championship a month ago, she hurried to Switzerland and to Italy, rode on trains, looked at lakes, "forgot golf."

Last week, at Versailles, France, there assembled 21 British* girls, 9 French girls, 2 Americans—contenders for the Women's French International Golf Championship.

As a steamboat cuts through billows, Miss Collett attained the finals. Her ultimate opponent—wide-eyed, 17-year-old Mlle. Simone Thion de la Chaume—kept step with her for 18 holes, then "cracked," lost four straight holes, became dormie two, eventually lost, 3 and 1. Miss Collett's last round was played in 37 and 33.

Training

At dawn of a morning last week, 17-year-old Gertrude Ederle took to the water off Battery Park, Manhattan,

swam for approximately 21 miles (in 17 hrs. 11 min. 30 sec.) until she encountered land at Sandy Hook.

She did this as part of her training



© Keystone

GERTRUDE EDERLE
No ballyhoo

course. She is training to swim the English Channel. And, two days later, she sailed for England on the *Beren-garia* to do it.

Said W. O. McGeehan, the best of all sports writers:

"It took place very unostentatiously. There were few correspondents. There seemed to be some doubt as to whether this sort of thing came under the head of sports. There was no advance ballyhoo. There were no gate receipts.

"Miss Ederle was attended by her trainer, L. de B. Handley; her father, some officials from the Women's Swimming Association, a few others. She slipped into the water through the mists of the dawn and found that the information regarding the tides was inaccurate. She had to fight the water for two hours. She smiled and struck out for open sea.

"She gave to this thing we call sport a dignity that it never before had known."

Duke

The long combers of the Pacific were holding their usual stately parade into Laguna Beach, Calif. Luxuriating



Delightful In Summer!

WHITE sails on glinting blue waters. Cool breezes; incomparable service in dining room and grill; spacious rooms—these explain, in part, the charm of a summer visit at THE DRAKE, Chicago. Come, whether on business or pleasure bent.

Under THE BLACKSTONE Management

The
DRAKE
CHICAGO



DOBBS HATS!

The Summer headwear designed by Dobbs & Co., New York's leading hatters, combines comfortable ease of fit with the smart style for which Dobbs is notable

DOBBS & CO

620 and 244 Fifth Ave New York

*The best one among them—Miss Cecil Leitch—withdraw because of the hot weather.
†Miss Collett and Miss Kathleen Fairbanks, daughter of the U. S. Consul at Dieppe.

For Vacation and All-around Summer Use

an

Ingersoll



AN Ingersoll costs little and keeps dependable time. Why risk your expensive watch?

\$1.75 to \$11.00

The Safe Road to Investments

BEFORE investing your surplus funds, take the precaution against loss by seeking the expert and conservative advice of your local or investment banker who will gladly serve you.

Guard Against Loss in Investments

For after all good investment opportunities predominate. Caution, Care, Information will reveal safe and profitable channels for your surplus funds.

The Financial Article that appears in the July issue of *Harper's Magazine* will help solve your investment problems.

Form the habit of reading the financial article in every issue. You will find them profitable. All advertisements carefully censored.

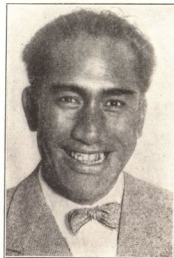
HARPER'S MAGAZINE

49 East 33rd Street, New York, N. Y.

TIME, The Weekly News-Magazine. Editors—Britton Hadden and Henry R. Luce. Associates—Manfred Gutfield (National Affairs), John S. Martin (Books), Thomas J. C. Martyn (Foreign News). Weekly Contributors—Niven Busch, Elizabeth Armstrong, Willard T. Ingalls, Alexander Klemm, Dorothy McDowell, Peter Mathews, Wells Reed, Preston Lockwood. Published by TIME, Inc., B. Hadden, Pres.; J. S. Martin, Vice-Pres.; H. R. Luce, Sec'y-Treas.; 236 E. 39th St., New York City. Subscription rate, one year, postpaid: In the United States and Mexico, \$5.00; in Canada, \$5.50; elsewhere, \$6.00. For advertising rates address: Robert L. Johnson, Advertising Manager, TIME, 236 E. 39th St., New York City. New England representatives, Sweeney & Price, 127 Federal St., Boston, Mass.; Western representatives, Powers & Stone, 38 S. Dearborn St., Chicago, Ill.; Southern rep., F. J. Duossout, 1502 Land Title Bldg., Philadelphia, Pa.; Circulation Manager, Roy F. Larsen. Vol. V, No. 26.

on the sands lay semi-naked figures, brown with bathing, supple with youth, ripple-thewed from exercise. Watching the rollers lazily, the loafing ones would watch little figures scooting shoreward at the forefoot of a comber, lying flat in the foam or poised excitedly erect on flying surf boards.

Out through the surf put a gasoline launch, the *Thelma*, with a fishing party aboard. The beach crowd watched her career on the breakers, herded to the



@ International

DUKE KAHANAMOKU

Useful

water's edge when the boat capsized. Good swimmers ran splashing out, split the first wave with a dive, plowed off to the rescue.

In the lead swam a figure darker than the most deeply sunburned, an Hawaiian duke, Kahanamoku of Olympic fame. Before him, as he swam, he pushed his long surf board.

Five of the capsized fisherman had drowned before the swimmers reached them, but it was no trick at all for Kahanamoku and his followers to buoy up 13 survivors, drag them across their boards, catch a wave and rush their gasping passengers ashore in relays. The exhibition bore out, surprisingly soon, a recent pronouncement of the U. S. President (TIME, June 1, THE PRESIDENCY), that swimming "in itself constitutes a useful accomplishment."

...

Hunting—Style of 1346

Deep in the African jungle, the natives halted sharply, stiffened, passed the word. A leopard. Stalking began. Stewart Edward White was in the lead, in his hands a bow cut from the sturdy yew trees of California. The bow string was the length of the old cloth yard—27½ in., and it took 80 pounds of pulling power, and much skill to draw one of the 5½-ft. steel-

tipped arrows, also of yew, to the head of the bow. It was a clumsy thing, this bow, difficult to keep clear of the jungle undergrowth, not a thing to discharge instantaneous death in a second into a springing leopard.

The leopard was a good 100 ft. away. It was a long shot. White made it. The leopard dropped, was up again, darting for cover, with White after it, followed by two natives with extra quivers of arrows. One carried also a small gun, by way of "mental comfort." The hidden leopard surprised one of White's companions, fell upon him and clawed him. The gun carrier came to the rescue and fired point-blank. More infuriated, the beast turned upon the firer, bit him furiously. White seized the fallen gun and fired the second shot, only to draw the leopard's attack on himself with such force that he was knocked down, leopard's teeth sunk in his shoulder. The two bearers were helpless from their wounds, the rest of the party at a distance. But White managed to unsheathe his hunting-knife and sink it in the beast's throat.

Such was the story that crept, last week, out of the jungle to Nairobi, British East Africa; sped thence to Paris, London, the world.

...

Against gun-powder, what chance has the poor pard, the feeble tiger, the defenseless lion? Lords once of the jungle, they are driven ever back into their forests, away from the soft fat flesh of the deer. But go where they will, gunpowder follows relentlessly until, at last, cornered, they turn, crouch, roar terribly, and leap—into bullets of death-dealing steel. Is this justice, is this sportmanship?

"No," said Stewart Edward White, author of 20-odd books on various sections of "God's Great Out-of-Doors." "It is not sportmanship; it is disgraceful butchery."

Not a large man, Stewart Edward White, rather slight, in fact, small of hand, small of feature, finely drawn lines, academic, refined, wearing glasses—a proper man for a writing desk, for an 18th Century escroite even. But he has put in some few solid years lumberjacking, he has hunted and trapped in nearly every wild section of the world. "For my part, I am going to give the lion and the tiger a sporting chance. I shall hunt them with the bow and arrow."

So he spoke four months ago, and left the U. S. with Prof. F. Saxton Pope of the University of California and Cinema Director Arthur H. Young, sport-questing.

The leopard had his chance—and, as far as the arrow was concerned, he won. But the penalty of victory was death. After the wounds he inflicted upon Mr. White and the two natives have been healed at Nairobi, Archer White will return to the jungle for six months more of chance-taking, chance-giving, in the style of the Battle of Crécy.*

* Aug. 25, 1346, when the French were routed by English bowmen.

LETTERS

Herewith are excerpts from letters come to the desks of the editors during the past week. They are selected primarily for the information they contain either supplementary to, or corrective of, news previously published in TIME.

Harding Scored

TIME Central Lake, Mich.
New York, N. Y. June 15, 1925.
Sirs:

Despite your weariness of comments on Dr. George T. Harding and diabetes (TIME, June 15, Page 16), I must speak.

It is feared that the good doctor's words have been "twisted by knives, to make a trap for fools." As you quote him from the esteemed columns of virtue's magazine [Physical Culture], I expect to state that he had diabetes, repudiated the specialists lest they might use insulin, cured himself by quinine, meat, insulin, "favored by the A. M. A.," he scorned because it merely alleviates, does not get at the root of the trouble.

Yet, to judge from the dear man's portrait, he does not scorn the razor, even though it merely alleviates his appearance and fails to reach the roots of his beard.

As for the meatless diet in diabetes, probably nowhere on earth is that carried nearer perfection than at the Batt'e Creek Sanitarium. Yet they, too, have to use insulin on the more severe cases.

The pathetic situation is that thousands who do need insulin are sliding into too eager graves without it, due to their own indifference, the apparent complexity of the treatment and by ignorant fears of insulin and hospital, as adroitly fostered by this shameless propaganda to which the good names of both Harding and TIME have unwittingly lent themselves.

The least you can do, it would seem, is to give the rebuttal equal prominence with the original sin, not hiding it in a miscellany of fine-print correspondence.

It is not argument. So far as your influence goes, it is life and death for the wavering diabetic.

DON H. DUFFIE, M.D.

TIME Toledo, Ohio
New York, N. Y. June 15, 1925.
Sirs:

To read that Dr. George T. Harding "expressed his scorn for the insulin treatment" was a decided surprise. This coming from a man and a physician, such as Dr. Harding, will only do harm.

Thousands of people the world over have been benefited by insulin, for diabetes. In the body there is an organ called the pancreas. In this organ there are cells called "islands of Langerhans." These secrete a fluid (now called insulin) that digests sugar. When these cells are destroyed or partly destroyed, their output is lessened. All the sugars, therefore, cannot be digested, with the result that free sugar circulates in the body, and a condition called diabetes presents itself. That is why diabetics are told to eliminate sugars from their diets.

Insulin is prepared from animals (their islands of Langerhans) and injected into humans who have none of their own. Thus their sugars are digested and they become sugar free.

The argument that this must be kept up is true in some cases, because, when these cells or part of them are totally destroyed, they will never come back, any more than a finger that is cut off will grow back. Luckily, the majority of cases are not of this last type.

The discovery of insulin has been one of the great medical achievements, and thousands of lives have been prolonged because of it.

N. J. SEYBOLD, M.D.

Buckeyes

TIME Cincinnati, Ohio
New York, N. Y. June 18, 1925.
Sirs:

In your issue of June 15, Page 5, you quote Mr. Davey as not knowing of any buckeye trees in the state of Ohio. Surely some mistake has been made. Here in southern Ohio, the buckeye is one of our most common—I mean numerous—forest trees. It grows everywhere. I have six in my back garden. I am confident that, in

an afternoon's automobile ride around the Cincinnati hills, Mr. Davey or anyone else who knows trees could pick out 100 buckeyes. In the spring, they are the first of the trees to put forth their leaves and lovely flowers, and it is a great sight here to see these radiant green trees standing in the forest that is otherwise dull and colorless.

But the way to start a buckeye is to plant the seed. It is a difficult tree to transplant. And if the Ohio Society of New York wishes—and it is a praiseworthy wish—to plant a grove of buckeyes on Long Island, I shall be glad this fall, to send them a peck of buckeye seeds—buckeyes we call them.

JAMES A. GREEN.

Reads Trash?

TIME Holbrook, Ariz.
New York, N. Y. June 10, 1925.
Sirs:

My folks say that I haven't a thought in my head worth while and all I read is trash. But, on top of all that, I do read TIME and enjoy it immensely.

I am an Eastern high-school girl and am spending a short time with my family in the West. When we were in the East, we subscribed for TIME, and on coming out here had the subscription continued. It is the only paper of its kind that I read.

MILROD MILES.

Keenly Etched

TIME San Francisco, Calif.
New York, N. Y. June 12, 1925.
Sirs:

Your magazine is quite wonderful. Never have I read news events so delicately, so keenly etched. You must know that your style is profoundly affecting the more up-and-coming newspapers of the country. I have introduced it to several City Editors and hard-pressed rewrite men, then joyed at the rejuvenation of their works.

You were terrible in a recent number; one



WHAT are THEY THINKING?

Freedom of thought will soon be on trial in Tennessee.

The fighting forces of the anti-evolutionists can no longer be ignored. Whatever one may think of their theories, it becomes imperative at least to understand their point of view.

The Commoner is their accepted spokesman. In the July FORUM, Mr. Bryan tells just what he is thinking and reveals the working of a mind convinced that the theory of evolution is absurd.

The Literary Editor of THE FORUM, who has recently returned from a trip to the scene of battle in Tennessee, contributes interesting observations upon the impending trial of J. T. Scopes, indicted under the anti-evolution law of Tennessee for teaching the biology of evolution. THE FORUM predicts that Mr. Scopes will be found guilty and fined \$100.00.

FORUM

July

On all news stands 35c
247 Park Avenue
New York



For your health's sake Shredded Wheat with berries

Cut out heavy foods for a while and give Nature a chance. Pile up the ripe, red strawberries on Shredded Wheat Biscuit and eat with milk or cream, for breakfast, for lunch, for dinner.

A rare treat for the Summer days when the appetite craves something cool and refreshing. The whole wheat combined with the most luscious product of the American garden.

Most food for least money

story told of a "riot of gorgeous color." Please look to the Coast, San Francisco, once in a while.

CARL HELM.

"Superfluous"

TIME New York, N. Y. Los Angeles, Calif. Mar. 4, 1925.

Sirs:

I do not see why you do not cut out the table of contents as it is superfluous—every subscriber reading the magazine from cover to cover—and in this manner you would have that much additional space for news.

J. C. WHEELER.

"Won't Be Missed"

TIME New York, N. Y. Cristobal, C. Z. June 9, 1925.

Sirs:

The suggestion of Subscriber "Monsieur Beaucaire" (issue of June 8) that *TIME* start a question column has my unqualified approval. If, as you say, lack of room prevents, cut out "Point with Pride" and "View with Alarm" columns. They will never be missed. I find *TIME* fine.

A. A. DOYLE.

Kiang

TIME New York, N. Y. 45 Park Ave., New York June 20, 1925

Sirs:

Your articles and the style of presentation are both excellent, I think, but I am wondering about the correctness of "Yangtze-kiang River" several times used in *TIME*, June 22, Page 13, CRUISE. Doesn't Kiang mean river? If not, the dictionaries seem to be wrong.

WALDO S. REED.

Kiang means river. Subscriber Reed is right. As soon speak of a fox-terrier dog or a cup of *demi-tasse*.—Ed.

MILESTONES

Engaged. Princess Mafalda, second daughter of King Vittorio Emanuele and Queen Elena of Italy, to Prince Philip of Hesse, a nephew of Wilhelm Hohenzollern (see ITALY).

Married. Miss Alice Erdman, daughter of Dr. Charles R. Erdman, Moderator of the Presbyterian General Assembly, to Francis Grover Cleveland, son of Grover Cleveland, 22nd and 24th U. S. President; in Princeton, N. J.

Married. Miss Frances Bainbridge Colby, daughter of Bainbridge Colby, Secretary of State under Woodrow Wilson, to one Robert Rogers, of Santa Barbara, Calif.; in Manhattan.

Married. The Hon. Alice Graham, daughter of Sir Hugh Graham, Lord Atholstan, owner of the *Montreal Daily Star*, and Lady Atholstan, to one Mar-sham Hallward.

Married. Miss Hazel Hatfield, daughter of Henry Hatfield, onetime (1913-17) Governor of West Virginia,

to John Roach Sproul, son of William Cameron Sproul, onetime (1919-23) Governor of Pennsylvania; in Chester, Penn.

Married. Paul Drane Van Anda, son of Carr V. Van Anda, Managing Editor of *The New York Times* since 1904, to Miss Gertrude R. Rankine of Niagara Falls; in Niagara Falls.

Divorced. By Francis Archibald Kelhead Douglas, the Marquess of Queensbury, Lady Queensbury (Irene Richards, actress); in London.

Divorced. Hugh Richard Arthur Grosvenor, second Duke of Westminster, by Violet Mary Geraldine, Duchess of Westminster; in London. She charged infidelity, named one Mrs. Crosbie as correspondent. His first wife, Constance Edwina, Duchess of Westminster, now the wife of Capt. James F. Lewis, divorced him in 1919. Since both divorced him, both can retain the title Duchess of Westminster.

Died. Miss Elizabeth M. Cromwell, 21, daughter of Mr. and Mrs. Lincoln Cromwell of Manhattan; drowned at sea en route to Rotterdam on the *S. S. Vedda*. The Misses Dorothea and Gladys Cromwell, her second cousins, were drowned when they leaped from the *S. S. Lorraine* on their way home from France, where they had been doing Red Cross work at the front, six years ago.

Died. Chitta Ranjan Das, 57, Indian Nationalist; at Darjeeling, Bengal, India (see COMMONWEALTH).

Died. Arthur Christopher Benson, 63, essayist, biographer, poet; in London. Son of the late Edward W. Benson, Archbishop of Canterbury, brother of Edward F. Benson and the late Hugh Benson, both novelists, he came of a family famed in English letters.

Died. Emanuel Lorenz Philipp, 64, onetime (1915-21) Governor of Wisconsin, Republican and arch enemy of the late Senator LaFollette; in Milwaukee of a heart attack. In 1908, he sued *McClure's Magazine* for \$100,000 for libel in publishing articles accusing him of lobbying and receiving improper commissions from a railroad. He won a verdict of \$15,000.

Died. Edwin Freemont Ladd, 66, senior U. S. Senator from North Dakota; in Baltimore, of kidney disease (see CONGRESS).

Died. Robert M. LaFollette, 70, senior U. S. Senator from Wisconsin; in Washington, D. C., of heart disease (see CONGRESS).

POINT with PRIDE

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

The snake drums of Numidian cavalry. (Page 13, column 3.)

Love, wisdom, use: end, cause, effect. (P. 19, col. 2.)

Fairbanks—himself again. (P. 18, col. 3.)

A maker of great troubles. (P. 2, col. 2.)

A sight for eyes only. (P. 14, col. 2.)

Elbow-grease, gaiety, cunning. (P. 14, col. 1.)

Harvard ponies. (P. 29, col. 1.)

VIEW with ALARM

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

The wavering diabetic. (P. 31, col. 1.)

Blackguard, blaggardly. (P. 24, col. 2.)

A sick deputy. (P. 10, col. 3.)

Demoniac visions in wild jet eyes. (P. 13, col. 1.)

Tittivillus: a special devil. (P. 23, col. 1.)

A fairyland of finance fading to disaster. (P. 26, col. 2.)

Friendless fleas. (P. 7, col. 2.)

Unheeding millions. (P. 8, col. 3.)



U. S. TREASURY
Washington, D. C.

The Magic Wand of Confidence

THROUGHOUT this nation, business transactions amounting to many millions of dollars are conducted every year—with so small an actual transfer of cash that money itself becomes almost a negligible factor.

What is back of the millions of dollars so freely accepted everywhere, every day, in the form of checks? Simply—CONFIDENCE!

Faith in our national government, in our business ability and progress and, more than anything else, in the integrity and soundness of our financial institutions—a faith amply justified by scores of years of plain, simple, straightforward dealing.

The fact that this company produces so many of the articles used by our leading banks and other financial institutions increases our pride that this confidence is likewise extended to Mann products.

For more than seventy-five years the Mann policy has been built on the single principle of **QUALITY**. To make our products as good as possible—that is the Mann idea!

And, so, whether it is a Mann Blank Book or Loose-Leaf Ledger—Manco Safety Paper or Check Books—this spirit of **QUALITY** guides every step in production. You can order any Mann Product with complete confidence—in its quality, workmanship and price-fairness.

We will be glad to send you descriptive literature about Mann Blank Books, Loose Leaf Ledgers, Manco Safety Paper, Manco Check Books, Printing from Steel or any other of the Mann products in which you may be interested. A letter will bring the information to you promptly. Prices and samples (where available) will also be furnished if desired.

WILLIAM MANN COMPANY

529 MARKET STREET

PHILADELPHIA, PENNA.

New York Offices: 261 Broadway

Established 1848

Paper Mills: Lambertville, N. J.

Mann-made Products include

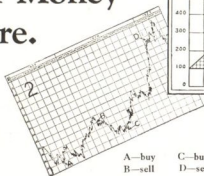
Blank Books
Bound and Loose Leaf
Lithographing
Printing
Engraving
Office and Bank Supplies

Write for
descriptive folders about

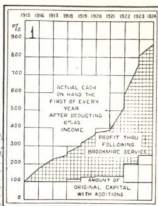
Manco Safety Paper
Manco Check Safety Wave
Paper
Manco Check Books
Mann Machine Bookkeeping
Equipment

Here is the Way To Make Your Money Earn More.

The "insiders" are not the only ones now who make money in Wall Street. Through a carefully developed plan, proved successful for 21 years, you, too, can share in the profits awaiting those who use correct investment methods.



A—buy
B—sell



This is not guess work, for chart number 1 shows the actual experience of an individual whose money has earned far above the usual income. For the past 9 years the average annual profit has been 26%—700% profit in 108 months! This one example is typical of the results that Brookmire Economic Service clients have been securing for years and full details of it are ready to send you now. The other chart (number 2) is a reproduction of the price changes of securities—during 1923 and 1924—and the letters A, B, C and D show when Brookmire clients were advised to buy or to sell. Obviously this advise proved to be well worth following.

How You Can Profit

The function of the Brookmire Service is to enable men and women, who cannot devote their entire time to investment, to make money in securities. It has consistently produced for its clients greater average profits than an individual could otherwise hope for. It has proved accurate for years. It is presented concisely; is clear, brief and in non-technical language that can be grasped easily and quickly. It is definite, specific. It tells what to do and when to do it.

An Unusual Opportunity Now

This year gives promise of being one of the most remarkable stock market years in history. Well informed people will take the opportunity to find out what is ahead—and they will profit accordingly.

If you are interested in increasing your income investigate this Service. Determine for yourself whether you can use it to make your money earn more for you. Send in the coupon now.

What Others Think

Thousands—in every section of the country—have used this service to build independent incomes and gain financial independence.

Great industrial firms and international banking institutions subscribe to it. The American Telephone and Telegraph Company, Cosden & Co., General Motors Corp., Pennsylvania R. R. Co., the Equitable Trust Co., the First National Bank of Philadelphia, the Guaranty Trust Co., Bonbright & Co., Spencer, Trask & Co., and scores of others take it year after year.

100 leading universities have realized its value in economic instruction.

What finer testimonials could there be of accuracy and dependability than the endorsement of such institutions?

**A description of this actual case, showing how so remarkable a record was made is ready to send you. It will show clearly just what the Brookmire method is. The coupon will bring it and other important information free.*

BROOKMIRE
ECONOMIC SERVICE INC.
25 West 45th Street New York

Boston St. Louis Los Angeles Philadelphia Cleveland Chicago
Pittsburgh Detroit Cincinnati Milwaukee

BROOKMIRE ECONOMIC SERVICE, INC.
25 WEST 45TH STREET, NEW YORK CITY

Please send without obligation the description showing how this investment increased so remarkably under the Brookmire method. Also send me bulletins to look over, as I am interested in seeing how my money can be put to more profitable use.

Name _____

Address _____

TMD.

5929-24-8