



VOL. II



In the Glow of a Furnace

Ten years ago Sophie Irene Loeb of the New York World wrote:

"In East Aurora, James Wallen is kindling fires which will consume old advertising ideas and create new. And the glow of his furnace will be seen the country over."

I confess that the potter's hand trembles on occasion and a few cracked and half-baked ideas come out of that furnace. But I offer to my clients only the fine lustres, the perfect glazes, the fictiles of a reasoning mind and a sound imagination.

Recently I have modeled a series of furniture advertisements that one competent critic called "sparkling" and another the "most attractive in the retail field".

JAMES WALLEN

Persuasive

Advertising Copy and Plans

NEW YORK STUDY:
VANDERBILT HOTEL

STUDY:
EAST AURORA, N. Y.

Correspondence to East Aurora

ON the occasion of my initial appearance as an editorial writer for Cleveland Shopping News, Sam B. Anson, general manager, handed this "forest of laurel" over the footlights of the first page.

"James Wallen is a name that means more, probably, to professional advertising writers than it does to you, the audience to which he and they write.

"All you have missed of James Wallen, however, has been the formal introduction. His gift of giving strong emotional appeal to his

selling-stories of prosaic household things, like hardware and alarm clocks and furniture, have for years made his personality just as gripping to you as it has been to those whose eyes have seen the curtain of his professional anonymity lifted.

"James Wallen has been talking to you, convincing you, selling you from the advertising columns of magazines and newspapers for a long, long time.

"The sermonette for shoppers, 'The Wisdom of Luxury' he has written for this issue of Shopping News, which signalizes the launching of the February sales of furniture, is only a sample of the compelling 'copy' that has caused James Wallen to be rated as one of the masters of his profession.

"Read it, and the secret of his selling-by-printed-word magic is made plain to you. It is only sincerity—plain, simple and unadorned."

PETER MEYER, of the Buffalo Optical Company, devotes his advertising space to the defining of the status of optician and oculist.

As a practical optician advocating the cause of the oculist (physician eye-specialist), Mr. Meyer has developed one of the notable optical stores of America.

In a conversation with an eminent oculist, Mr. Meyer said: "James Wallen interprets my ideals with a clarity that is remarkable. His advertising copy is the most effective publicity ever prepared for an optical establishment. Of this fact I have evidence."

OVER so long ago, Charles Henry Fox of the Sign of the Rose, Philadelphia, wrote me: "The slogan that you created for me, 'Send a Flowergram' is so popular with my brother florists, that I predict it will be mother to a brood of other trade 'motters'." And it is even so. They are now fencing over the authorship of "Say it with Flowers."

TIME

The Weekly News-Magazine

Vol. II, No. 11

Nov. 12, 1923

NATIONAL AFFAIRS

THE PRESIDENCY

The White House Week

¶ Charles D. Hilles, Republican National Committeeman from New York, conferred with Mr. Coolidge in Washington. Mr. Hilles, once the Secretary of President Taft, is a power in Republican politics throughout the East. His welcome at the White House much resembles that accorded John T. Adams, Chairman of the National Committee.

¶ Taking the trowel with which George Washington had laid the cornerstone of the National Capitol, Mr. Coolidge spread the first mortar laying the cornerstone of a great monument to the first President. The memorial is being executed by the Free Masons of America, not far from Mount Vernon. Chief Justice Taft then wielded the trowel, followed by high Masonic dignitaries. The cornerstone was pronounced "true, trusty and well laid." (Mr. Coolidge is not a Mason; Mr. Taft is.)

¶ Mrs. Coolidge attended a morning reception given by Mrs. Henry C. Wallace, wife of the Secretary of Agriculture, under the glass roof of the Department's propagating house. The occasion was the opening of the Department's annual chrysanthemum show. One of the blossoms was labeled "Grace Coolidge."

¶ A new thornless, yellow rose, that as it opens deepens to a "rich orange color," was exhibited for the first time at a flower show in Tarrytown, N. Y. With official consent it bears the name "Mrs. Calvin Coolidge."

¶ The President expressed by letter his hope that Forget-Me-Not Day, Saturday, Nov. 10, on which artificial forget-me-nots are sold for the benefit of disabled veterans, would be a great success.

¶ The official program of White House entertainments for the season was issued. It included no departures from routine. There will be a Cabinet dinner, a dinner and recep-

tion for the Diplomatic Corps, a dinner and reception for the Supreme Court, an Army and Navy reception, a Speaker's dinner, a Congressional reception. All other entertaining at the Executive Mansion will be informal.

¶ Mr. Coolidge accepted another Presidency. He became Honorary President of the Merchant Marine Library Association. The last occupant of the post was Warren G. Harding. Mr. Coolidge wrote to Mrs. Henry Howard, President of the Association: "I have been greatly interested in what you tell me of the work which the association is doing to provide libraries for our American merchant marine, and I can well understand that the libraries serve not only to furnish instructive and interesting reading, but that they also have to maintain the morale of the men in the service."

CONTENTS

	Page
National Affairs	1- 6
Foreign News	7-12
Music	13
Art	13
The Theatre	14-15
Cinema	15
Books	16-17
Religion	17
Science	18
Education	19
Medicine	19-20
Aeronautics	22
Sport	23
The Press	24-25
Business and Finance	26
Imaginary Interviews	26
Miscellany	29
Milestones	29
Point With Pride	31
View With Alarm	32

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Booms

More and more openly politicians are developing their strategy for the political campaign of 1924. Mr. Underwood has had his candidacy openly under way for several weeks. Mr. McAdoo has campaigned, not openly, but visibly, for several months. Among the Republicans, President Coolidge has a boom dating from August, and needing no overt expression. Four weeks ago Governor Pinchot picked his issue, without announcing his candidacy, by beginning his attack on the Administration's enforcement of prohibition. Last week a second Republican found his issue—Senator Hiram Johnson of California.

Hiram Johnson. When Secretary Hughes published the fact that the State Department was willing to assist in the appointment of American financial experts to an advisory board to determine Germany's capacity to pay reparations (TIME, Nov. 5), Senator Johnson had his opportunity. Within a week, in a speech at Oakland, he announced his criticism of the Administration—"At last we are a part of the diplomatic game of Europe. We become entangled in this struggle of secret purposes"—and his own platform—"The United States, despite the blandishments of European statesmen or the mawkish appeals of our own, will be neither policeman nor collector abroad."

His speech was followed by an announcement from *The Norristown Times-Herald*, newspaper of Ralph Beaver Strassburger of Pennsylvania, one of Mr. Johnson's political backers: "It is believed that Senator Johnson will announce his candidacy for the Presidency within the next week, in response to calls being made on him by many Republican leaders."

The "honeymoon," as politicians call the short period immediately following a President's taking office, during which he is immune from crit-

National Affairs—[Continued]

icism, had concluded when Governor Pinchot opened fire on the Coolidge enforcement of prohibition. Senator Johnson naturally did not want to be left behind in the race, once Pinchot had entered. The Hughes note was opportune.

Gifford Pinchot. Once having taken up the issue of prohibition enforcement, Governor Pinchot was careful not to let it drop. He continued to apostrophize Secretary Mellon to the general tenor of, "Oh, why do you not enforce prohibition as I would have it done?" Mr. Mellon replied in effect: "You have 10,000 city police and 260 state police in Pennsylvania. I have 1,522 officers to enforce prohibition in 48 states and three territories. Eighty-six of my men are in Pennsylvania. In two years and two months they reported 7,142 violations, secured 1,434 convictions, revoked 336 permits, seized 2,425 illicit distilleries, secured fines of \$304,064, collected tax penalties of \$837,423. What more can you ask in the way of earnest effort?"

But there is no doubt that Mr. Pinchot has not finished with prohibition as an issue. Governor Pat Neff of Texas is a Democrat and a resounding Dry. Mr. Pinchot had expressed admiration of the Texan's broadbrimmed hat. Last week a box reached the capital of Pennsylvania bearing the self-same hat as a present. Governor Pinchot clapped it on his head, remarking: "My kind of a Republican can wear the hat of his kind of a Democrat."

William G. McAdoo. Arriving from Manhattan, Mr. and Mrs. McAdoo with their two daughters, Eleanor Wilson and Mary Faith, were met at the Union Station, Washington, by Mrs. Woodrow Wilson. The McAdoo's had an invitation to stay at the Wilson home, but declined it for fear the children might be disturbing to the ex-President, who is far from well. After stopping at a hotel, however, a visit to S Street was at once undertaken so that the two little girls could "see Granddaddy" who was equally anxious to see them.

Nevertheless, political correspondents, ever searching for hidden meanings, had sense that the advent of Mr. McAdoo to Washington was not purely a family visit. "The time is at hand," said they, "when he will announce his candidacy for the Democratic Presidential nomination." There was reason behind their conjecture.

Daniel C. Roper of South Caro-

lina was not at the capital; he was in California with his son who is ill. But Mr. Roper's work is in an ad-



DANIEL C. ROPER
He drives the McAdoo machine

vanced stage. It is he who has organized and executed the McAdoo boom. He drives the McAdoo machine. Twenty years ago "Dan" Roper was a clerk in the Census Bureau. He was there for ten years. He came closer to politics in 1911 when Oscar W. Underwood, then a Representative, became Chairman of the Ways and Means Committee. When Mr. Wilson became President, Dan Roper was made Assistant Postmaster General, and later Commissioner of Internal Revenue under Secretary of the Treasury William Gibbs McAdoo. To that chief he still adheres. Now he is the manager of McAdoo's campaign and fighting vigorously Oscar W. Underwood, under whom he once served—Underwood, who is now McAdoo's outstanding rival for the Democratic nomination.

So when Mr. McAdoo appeared at the Capital, watchers assumed that Mr. Roper had decided it was time for the McAdoo boom to come out in the open. Mr. McAdoo had himself intimated that he might soon deliver a comprehensive statement on national issues. But the situation was complicated by Mr. McAdoo's father-in-law, Woodrow Wilson. It is generally understood that if Mr. Wilson had merely to choose who

would be the next President, he would select David F. Houston, who was Secretary of Agriculture and later Secretary of the Treasury in the Wilson Cabinet. At any rate, Mr. Wilson is understood to have no particular brief to hold for his son-in-law. He is perhaps opposite minded, and is expected to remain neutral as to the choice of a Democratic candidate. On the other hand, Mr. Wilson would like to press the League of Nations issue, which Mr. McAdoo prefers to ignore as unprofitable. The former President's open opposition would be unfortunate for his son-in-law, but his support, if coupled with the League of Nations issue, might be equally uncomfortable.

Armistice Day approached. On the evening before (Nov. 10) Mr. Wilson was scheduled to make a ten-minute address over the radio in which he might seek to express himself on national policies; and on Armistice Day, Mr. Wilson was to receive several delegations to whom also he might make a public declaration of sentiment. Meanwhile, Mr. McAdoo, without the immediate assistance of Dan Roper and waiting on the unknown quantity, his father-in-law, was in Washington making decisions for better or for worse before the plunge.

THE CABINET

A Governor's Back

In Manila, Governor General Leonard Wood turned his solid back on Manuel Quezon and the Collectivists howling in the Filipino Legislature and went off to look into the troubles of the Moros on the Island of Mindanao. Apparently he had forgotten the disputants behind his back. Apparently the War Department agreed perfectly that he should.

If the Collectivists refused to cooperate with him in governing the Islands, then there was no need of his presence during the session of the Legislature. He went to Mindanao where the Moros had massacred a detachment of Filipino constabulary. Instead of returning he sent for his aides and a hundred more constabulary. Then he set out on a tour of the disaffected region. His despatch to the War Department said: "Killing of constabulary grew out of alleged grievance against constabulary and local supervising teachers, all Filipinos."

"At the basis lies old antipathy between Moros and Christian Filipinos, and the objection of the for-

National Affairs—[Continued]

mer to being governed locally by the latter. This is the principal basic cause of unrest in the Moro Provinces.

The Mohammedan period of religious devotion, which lasts from now until the tenth of the new moon, has served to accentuate the situation."

To further add to the belief that General Wood had deliberately turned his back on the malcontents of the Filipino Legislature, instructions were sent from the State Department that he should visit the Straits of Java to confer with the Governor of the Dutch East Indies.

CONGRESS

Mr. McCormick's Speeches

Secretary of State Hughes, called upon by Lord Curzon, offered to let American financial experts "sit in" on the solution of Europe's reparations problem (TIME, Nov. 5). Premier Poincaré grumbled "Yes"—and added as an afterthought: "We have no liking for your suggestion." (See page 8.) The result is that the whole proposal may come to naught. But meanwhile the question has been translated into terms of national politics by the group of League of Nations irreconcilables.

Senator Joseph Medill McCormick of Illinois was the first to voice his objections. Senator Hiram Johnson followed. Then Mr. McCormick came to the attack a second time. It is significant that Mr. McCormick's remarks followed his attendance at a breakfast given by Albert D. Lasker, former Chairman of the Shipping Board, and (before the nomination of Warren G. Harding in 1920), an ardent supporter of Hiram Johnson for the Presidency.

The McCormick remarks are not to be interpreted, however, entirely in the light of Hiram Johnson's candidacy. Senator McCormick is a son-in-law of the late Mark Hanna, the great Republican boss. He got into politics through journalism. Beginning as reporter, he advanced to publisher and principal owner of the *Chicago Daily Tribune*. He was sucked into politics by the Payne-Aldrich Tariff bill, joined with Roosevelt and the Progressives in the fight on Taft in 1912. Then his comrades-in-arms were Gifford Pinchot and Hiram Johnson. In 1916, however, he returned to the Republican fold, and two years later he was elected Senator from Illinois with the slogan: "He is in politics for what

he can give, not for what he can get."

Emerging from the Progressive struggle, he plunged again into battle against Woodrow Wilson, the League of Nations, the Versailles Treaty. There again he was aligned with Hiram Johnson as well as with other irreconcilables, notably Senator Wil-



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SENATOR MCCORMICK

"It is not fair to mislead the American people"

liam E. Borah, Progressive of Idaho, Senator Frank B. Brandegee, stern and rockbound Conservative from Connecticut, and the late Senator Knox of Pennsylvania.

Thus Medill McCormick is associated with the "progressives" in national politics and the extreme League of Nations irreconcilables, two groups who have caused no little trouble to the "regulars" in the Republican camp. In both respects he has a natural community of interest with Hiram Johnson, and his remarks are typical of the opposition that the Administration has to face from both groups.

In his first attack on the Hughes note, Senator McCormick referred to the "lotus-eaters" of the State Department and said (in effect): "What a fine man is George M. Reynolds,* how much better than J. P. Morgan or another to settle the rep-

* George M. Reynolds, Chicago banker, is Chairman of the Board of the Continental and Commercial National Bank, Continental and Commercial Trust and Savings Bank, a Director of the Federal Reserve Bank of Chicago. He declined an appointment as Secretary of the Treasury under President Taft.

arations question with due hostility to the League of Nations."

In his later statement the Senator from Illinois declared:

"What a spectacle have we beheld upon the European stage—as Shakespeare said in *Hamlet*—'then came each actor on his ass.' . . . It is not fair to mislead the American people. We must realize that at best, with the present obstacles to European economic regeneration, the establishment of European markets will be a long and difficult task. . . .

"I wish that we might develop the field of Pan-American investment and the Pan-American export market with half the intelligence and energy devoted to the consideration of the plight of Europe. I wish that we might devote half the energy and intelligence to checking the increase in local taxation that we do to the problem of taxation and indebtedness in Europe."

SUPREME COURT

Power of the Bench

There is a document beginning, "We, the people . . ." of which certain men exclaim: "We, the people, are unfairly treated by it." It is the Constitution of the United States. The exclaimers are the "radicals" and liberals of Congress. The unfairness which they find in it is that the Supreme Court may (by a five to four decision) overrule an act of Congress.

The protestants. Senator William Edgar Borah of Idaho has announced his intention of making a fight on the 5-4 rule in favor of a 7-2. In association with him will be Representative Roy Orchard Woodruff, Republican, one time dentist of Bay City, Mich., later its Mayor, now its Congressman. They have prepared a plan and a program.

Their plan. These men have drafted a bill which they will introduce into both houses of Congress at the session which opens next month. The bill would simply require that in declaring an Act of Congress unconstitutional the Supreme Court must have at least seven of its nine members in agreement with the decision.

Their program. When this bill is introduced it will "have hard sledding" in committee, as Messrs. Borah and Woodruff admit. In the Senate Judiciary Committee, especially, there will be difficulty, for the Committee includes Brandegee of Connecticut (Chairman), Cummins of Iowa, Colt of Rhode Island, Sterling

National Affairs—[Continued]

of South Dakota, Shortridge of California, Walsh of Montana. Almost its only supporters will be Mr. Borah himself and Senator Norris of Nebraska. But the proponents of the bill hope to get it out on the floor of Congress and fight for it there.

If necessary in order to secure passage, the stipulation for a 7-2 vote of the Supreme Court may be modified to 6-3.

It will be noted that the proposal is in the form of a bill, not an amendment to the Constitution. Senator Borah and Representative Woodruff hope that a bill will be sufficient to secure their end. They claim the bill would affect the Supreme Court's jurisdiction, not alter its power. But since it is a bill, it could, if passed, be nullified by decision of the Supreme Court itself. Then it would have to be repassed in the form of an Amendment. The advocates of the bill feel sure that an Amendment would be unnecessary, because Daniel Webster once introduced such a bill; Henry Clay and Martin Van Buren favored it.

Arguments Pro.

1) That the existing condition is indefensible, because with four good legal opinions on one side, and four good legal opinions on the other, the ninth Justice, alone, can arbitrarily swing the decision of the Court and overrule the expressed intentions of the nation's representatives.

2) That the present law has allowed the Supreme Court to overthrow time after time laws to restrict child labor and other necessary social legislation.

Arguments Con.

1) That only 50 times in the history of the nation has the Supreme Court declared Acts of Congress unconstitutional; that only in nine of these 50 cases was the decision made 5-4.

2) That to establish a 7-2 rule would produce a worse condition than at present: three objectors on the bench could do as much to uphold an iniquitous and unconstitutional law as five Justices can now do to overthrow a good one.

Senator La Follette of Wisconsin and his followers have an even more radical plan which would allow no subordinate judge to set aside an Act of Congress and would allow the Supreme Court to set aside a law only once. If it should be passed by Congress a second time the Supreme Court would be powerless to annul it. This would have the effect of allowing Congress to override any

part of the Constitution at will, if Congressmen could agree with themselves twice in succession. Clearly this plan would require a Constitutional Amendment and Mr. La Follette is planning to submit one. One of the arguments of the Borah-Woodruff group is that their plan would forestall the La Follette and other radical plans.

PROHIBITION

Proposed Treaty

John Bull, in a genial mood, waved his hand in magnanimous assent. As far as he is concerned Uncle Sam may search rum ships not only three miles at sea, but a dozen miles at sea and even further.

A treaty, or at least the general terms of a treaty, were drawn up by the British Government with the approval of the Conference of Premiers of the British dominions, assembled in London. The acceptance of this plan by the British Government ended a long period of negotiation (TIME, Aug. 13) in which Secretary of State Hughes tried to make arrangements for searching rum ships which remain outside the three-mile limit. The British Government had little objection to helping America make itself dry, but it was entirely disinclined to relinquish the three-mile limit for territorial waters. Its reasons for this pertained purely to naval strategy in European waters.

Beginning June 10, by ruling of the U. S. Supreme Court, foreign vessels were not allowed to bring their liquor stores into American territorial waters. This ruling gave Secretary Hughes a point on which to bargain. The treaty as proposed now makes three points:

1) That U. S. vessels will have the right to search British ships for rum "within an hour's sailing distance of the American shore." This gives the U. S. Government all the authority that it may desire for checking the activities of ships supplying rum runners beyond the three-mile limit.

2) The U. S. will reaffirm the sacredness of the three-mile limit for territorial water. In this manner the question of preventing rum smuggling is entirely divorced from the legal restriction of three miles on territorial waters—the restriction which Britain would not waive.

3) British ships, touching at American ports in regular business, will have the right to carry their liquor stores into territorial waters under seal without liability to seizure. This is contrary to the Volstead Act, but a

treaty has as much the force of law as a Federal statute. So if this treaty is negotiated it will have the force of an amendment to the Volstead Act in favor of the liquor stores of British ships.

While the proposed treaty would apply to British ships, it represents the probable course that will be adopted by other foreign powers. By tacit consent among the Allies, it was understood that Britain would settle the question and that the others would then act similarly.

The question of whether the British treaty will be ratified by the U. S. Senate is entirely a matter of politics. There are two classes of opponents:

1) Prohibitionists who object to modifying the Volstead Act even so much as to let British passenger vessels bring their liquor stores into American ports under seal. (It seems that most prohibitionists will regard this concession as completely outweighed by the authority the Government will have to prevent rum ships from "hovering" three miles out.)

2) American shipping interests which are vigorously opposed to the measure because it would allow British ships to sell liquor coming and going from U. S. ports—a disadvantage to American ships, which cannot do so.

SOLDIER BONUS

Counter-Attack

The Ex-Service Men's Anti-Bonus League, born one year ago, announced its intention of starting, on Nov. 15, an active drive for members and political prestige.

Its program includes:

1) A poll of 4,000,000 ex-service men in the country to determine how many of them really favor the bonus.

2) The establishment of a counter-lobby against the American Legion "to prevent an overriding of the President's veto of bonus legislation."

3) Adequate compensation and efficient care of disabled veterans.

The poll of veterans is scheduled for Sunday, Dec. 16. Plans are under way to have the Governors permit the use of state election machinery for the purpose. Edward L. Allen, a director of the League, explained:

"As to our obtaining the use of the election machinery of the States, we have been unable to find any reason arising from legal technicalities why

National Affairs—[Continued]

it should be impossible. It will not, of course, be a legally constituted referendum, and for that reason we hope to hold it on a Sunday. It will be necessary for election officials to donate their services free of charge. . . . We certainly would welcome the coöperation of the Legion so that there be no cry of fraud when the bonus is voted down by the ample margin which our investigations among ex-service men the country over show us must be the inevitable result."

Mr. Allen added: "We can prove that since it began its drive for the bonus the American Legion has lost 500,000 members."

ARMY AND NAVY *The Art of Crookery*

Congressional investigation of the conduct of the Veterans' Bureau (TIME, Nov. 5) continued with more hearings before a sub-committee of the Senate. The evidence presented, while almost entirely that of the investigators, pointed to a network of graft and political "pull." Some of the charges were:

¶ That a hospital site at Excelsior Springs, Mo., had been purchased by the Government for \$173,000 although it was worth only about half that sum.

¶ That in passing on the transaction, Ewing Laporte, former Assistant Secretary of the Treasury, had torn out a sheet from the lease on which the sum of \$77,000 was mentioned for one parcel of land and substituted a sheet on which the sum was \$90,000. (This was emphatically denied by Laporte.)

¶ That Laporte had rushed the transaction through on March 3, 1921, the last day of the Wilson Administration.

¶ That Matthew O'Brien, a San Francisco architect who had been paid \$64,000 for hospital plans never used, had been paid an additional \$33,000 by order of an official in the Controller General's office, although the present officers of the Veterans' Bureau protested that O'Brien had already been overpaid by \$5,000.

It was reported that the evidence of graft submitted in the inquiry has convinced President Coolidge that the Veterans' Bureau, which spends one-sixth of the Federal revenue, should be deprived of its independent status and placed under the control of a Cabinet officer.

Law of the Sea

Two months ago seven destroyers, speeding south along the Pacific coast, bound for San Diego, ran ashore 75 miles north of Santa Barbara. Twenty-three men were lost, and \$13,000,000 worth of ships. A Court of Inquiry investigated; court martial proceedings are under way



© Keystone

ADMIRAL PRATT

"Nothing can replace the use of sound common sense"

against eleven officers. There may be convictions and acquittals. But the lesson of the disaster and the law of the sea were laid down in the report of the Board of Inquiry, written by Rear Admiral William V. Pratt. This report was published last week:

"The disaster is, in the first instance, directly attributable to bad orders, errors of judgment and faulty navigation on the part of three officers attached to and serving on the U. S. S. *Delphy*, viz: the squadron commander, Captain Edward H. Watson, the commanding officer, Lieut. Commander Donald T. Hunter, and the navigating officer, Lieutenant Lawrence Francis Blodgett.

"Their responsibility is full and complete, and the court sees no extenuating circumstances. In the case of the division commanders, the court finds they must be held responsible in a measure. The fact remains that they did too blindly follow the judgment of the squadron commander.

"Nothing can replace the use of sound common sense on the part of the subordinate, and if he is not furnished with sufficient information by

his leader to absolutely safeguard his own unit or to effectively carry out the plan he must ask for it himself, and, failing in this, he must use every effort of his own to obtain it in order to better execute the general plan, and by so doing aid the efforts of the leader. This is imperative and is believed to be much more in accordance with destroyer and fleet doctrine than to blindly follow the leader.

"The traditions of the sea are strong, the ideals high, the rules which seafaring men set for themselves rigid and hard. . . .

"If a captain loses his ship, he loses his command even when attending circumstances point entirely to his complete exoneration from blame. The Navy can do no less."

The law of the sea is inexorable. Two men, Commander William C. Calhoun and Lieutenant Commander Seed, will be among those tried by court martial, and will lose their commands because of this report. Yet the same report asked that official letters of commendation be given these two for "coolness, intelligence and seaman-like ability," for "great bravery," in meeting the emergency after their ships had dashed on the rocks.

POLITICAL NOTES

Of chief national importance on November 6 was the Vermont Senatorial contest. The state, unswerving in Republican fealty, elected **Porter H. Dale**. His Democratic opponent was a cousin of the President.

Mr. Murphy, Tammany chief, elected his judicial candidates in New York City. A large vote in Chicago was predominantly Republican.

Andrew W. Mellon, Secretary of the Treasury, made his second public speech since taking office. His first speech was made last May at the unveiling of a monument of Alexander Hamilton at the south end of the Treasury Building. Last week Mr. Mellon attended a ball given in Washington by the Investment Bankers' Association. Persistent demands brought him from retirement and the rear of his box to speak—barely a mouthful of words.

The modest Secretary was not to escape so easily, however. "A beautiful bobbed-haired girl" approached the box, and with the spotlight playing on her and the Secretary, she sang: "We Love You, Andy."

Mrs. Warren G. Harding let it be known definitely that she would spend the Winter at Washington. Social statisticians at once drew up

National Affairs—[Continued]

a table of "White House" personages who will be in the capital: two ex-Presidents, Taft and Wilson; three former mistresses of the White House: Mrs. Taft, Mrs. Wilson and Mrs. Harding; two Presidential sons: Robert Todd Lincoln and Theodore Roosevelt, Jr.; one Presidential daughter: Mrs. Nicholas Longworth; one Presidential daughter-in-law: Mrs. Frederick Dent Grant.

The Smithsonian Institution received a gown from Mrs. Harding to add to its collection of gowns worn by mistresses of the White House. The national collection of gowns is complete, beginning with one owned by Martha Washington.

Magnus Johnson, Farmer-Labor Senator from Minnesota, naturally does not approve the choice of Frank B. Kellogg, one of his Republican opponents, to be Ambassador to Britain. A reporter suggested to Magnus that Mr. Kellogg, like Colonel Harvey, might take to silk knee breeches. "Magnavox" roared: "Those black pants on Frank Kellogg would sure be a sight for sore eyes."

The ways of Socialists are not very different from those of capitalistic politicians. **Eugene V. Debs** is regarded as likely to be the next Socialist nominee for President. In Manhattan he stepped on a platform to address an audience of 2,000 people. Two little girls brought him a bunch of posies. He stooped and kissed them.

In speaking, Mr. Debs referred to his stay in the Atlanta penitentiary for War-time offences. Said he: "I stood where Woodrow Wilson stood within five weeks of the entry of America into the War. But he changed suddenly. I didn't. He was elected President for keeping us out of War. I was sentenced to ten years for trying to do the same thing. I refused to allow the United States Government to put a padlock on my lips. I had rather a thousand times be a man without a country than a man without a character."

Mabel W. Willebrandt, Assistant U. S. Attorney General, spoke on prohibition in Boston, saying: "The 'upper crust' which feels itself above and superior to the law, and the 'dregs' who strike beneath the foundations of American liberties—these two classes exist everywhere,

especially in Boston, where the oldest families . . . violate the law. . . ."

An unequivocal opinion issued from the lips of **Mrs. Emily Newell Blair** of Joplin, Mo., Vice Chairman of the Democratic National Committee. The subject of her opinion was President Coolidge, the object a group of Democratic women in Hart-



© Paul Thompson

EMILY NEWELL BLAIR

"Silence does not always denote wisdom"

ford, Conn. Said Mrs. Blair: "I believe that he has not won favor with the women, largely because women voters are thorough modernists and they cannot see that an 18th Century man, such as our admittedly Puritan President is, is fitted particularly for the problems of this rushing 20th Century. A great amount of propaganda has been sent out about his 'cautiousness,' 'thriftiness' and 'silence,' and the women, I believe, do not find these particularly commendable virtues in a President. Caution is easily synonymous with lack of courage, thrift often degenerates into stinginess and silence does not always connote wisdom."

The National League of Women Voters favors U. S. participation in the World Court. **Senator Wadsworth**, Republican, of New York, has declared himself on the contrary side.

Last week a committee from the League called upon the Senator. Said he: "I am ready to urge American entrance into a world

court or international tribunal on condition that our entrance does not include political entanglements of any sort. . . . All other things being equal, I would be glad to see the United States support an international tribunal."

This is known as the evasion politic.

To friends, Detroiters, citizens, Senator **James Couzens** of Michigan spoke:

"I love him as much as it is possible for one man to love another. . . . He has been quoted in recent newspaper interviews as criticizing me on my desire to have the Volstead Act changed to permit old-fashioned beer. . . . When he says I knew better than to propose such a change, he challenges my good faith and sincerity. It comes with poor taste from a man so politically ambitious.

"Ford wants to be President. . . . It is ridiculous. How can a man over 60, who has done nothing except make motors, who has no training, or experience in Government, aspire to such an office? . . . Ford is my good friend. I love him in his proper place as I love no other man. I have said these things to save Ford the greatest humiliation that could possibly come to any man and to save the United States the humiliation of having him elected President."

Sitting in the Senate Chamber of the Oklahoma Legislature, corn cob pipe between his teeth, Governor **J. C. Walton** attended his impeachment trial. Five lawyers defended him. Members of the State House of Representatives directed the prosecution. The members of the Senate sat as a Court of Impeachment.

First the Walton attorneys asked for ten days more in which to prepare their case. It was denied. They asked for the privilege of demanding of each Senator whether he is a member of the Ku Klux Klan. It was denied. They moved to quash the impeachment charges. It was denied. They filed demurrers to 14 of the 22 counts. One after another the demurrers were voted down. The actual procedure of the trial was then set for Nov. 8.

There was small doubt that Mr. Walton would be convicted of the charges. His lawyers were preparing to take an appeal to the Federal courts.

FOREIGN NEWS

THE LEAGUE

Vox, et Praeterea Nihil

One Hamilton Foley has incorporated ex-President Woodrow Wilson's speeches in defence of the League of Nations into one small, neat volume.* He has, moreover, added thereto Mr. Wilson's address to the representatives of those nations assembled in Paris to impose peace terms upon those nations vanquished in the World War; a number of criticisms of the League from the now Supreme Court Chief Justice William H. Taft, ex-Secretary of State Elihu Root. These latter, the editor of this book asserts, are "not generally known to students and to critics of the Covenant of the League of Nations."

It may be said with justifiable optimism that Mr. Wilson's work in the cause of the League of Nations is well known to the world. Mr. Wilson was to a large extent the originator of the League as it is now working at Geneva, although he took care to say that the idea of a league had been conceived before his time: "I wish that I could claim the great distinction of having invented this great idea, but it is a great idea which has been growing in the minds of all generous men for several generations. Several generations? Why, it has been the dream of the friends of humanity through all the ages. . . ."

Although the intentions of Mr. Wilson regarding the League were and are as sterling in quality as they were integral in composition, it remains in fact that Mr. Wilson is probably the most misunderstood man in the world. His speeches, as set forth in Mr. Foley's book, were delivered to the Foreign Relations Committee of the U. S. Senate and in 37 addresses to the people of the U. S. in his western tour of 1919, after he had returned from Paris for the second time. In these speeches Mr. Wilson, with innate altruism, explained the pros and cons of this heritage of the 18th Century philosophers, and categorically reasoned why and for what purpose the U. S. should enter into this great bond of peace, the hall-mark of Utopian endeavor. What he said is well known—too well known to need elucidation or exemplification; but what is more important is that his stirring appeals have as yet been unrewarded, and, apparently, his high aspirations for the League of Nations are, in Homer's words, "late, late in fulfillment."

The reasons for publishing this

* WOODROW WILSON'S CASE FOR THE LEAGUE OF NATIONS—Hamilton Foley—Princeton University Press (\$1.75).

book at the present time are obscure. In 1919 and part of 1920 these speeches were extremely pertinent to the general situation, but in four years the situation has changed. The Treaty of Versailles was overthrown by the U. S. Congress and separate treaties signed with the hostile belligerent Powers. In the light of these changes the Wilson speeches are shorn of much of their appeal and usefulness. The League itself has been explained in many books, and naturally from many useful points of view. The value of this book, whittled down to the pith, lies in its appeal to scholarship. Students will certainly find in it a useful, concise and handy reference to Mr. Wilson's utterances on the League of Nations.

. . .

The two movements in the modern world which have aimed at stabilizing peace were undertaken at the Congress of Vienna (1814-15) and at the Paris Peace Conference of 1919. One of the foremost men in promoting peace at Vienna was Tsar Alexander I (1801-25): one of the foremost at Paris was Woodrow Wilson, President of the U. S. Both these men were high-minded idealists (considering, in Tsar Alexander's case, only the phase of the peace deliberations, because he was in his later years as despotic as had been his forbears).

The Holy Alliance was formed on the initiative of Alexander I. This alliance was formed principally upon moral and religious conviction that war was wrong. The signatories to the Alliance were to bind themselves "to remain united by the bonds of true and indissoluble fraternity; to assist each other on all occasions and in all places; to treat their subjects as members of a single Christian nation; to govern in conformity with the teachings of Christ." The Alliance failed because the parties thereto found themselves in opposition to created enemies. Thereafter it became an instrument for bolstering up absolutism and in influence and practical good it remained in reality, to use the words of Metternich, "a sonorous nothing."

Woodrow Wilson was the moving spirit for the League of Nations in 1919, and there can be no doubt that the League was founded upon moral, thereby connoting religious, principles. The rôle of Mr. Wilson at Paris in 1919 was analogous to that of Tsar Alexander I at Vienna in 1815. Recent events in the League have shown a marked analogy to the fate of the idealistic Holy Alliance. The question of the hour is: Will the U. S. strengthen the League or is it to become a "sonorous nothing?"

REPARATIONS

Bridge

The news of the week resembled an international three-handed bridge game between France, Britain and the U. S., with Germany as perpetual dummy and Italy and Belgium hanging around the table full of suppressed advice. France's hand was full of trumps; Britain and the U. S. were unable to take a trick.

M. Poincaré accepted the British Government's proposal that a common Allied invitation be sent to the U. S. inviting that nation to participate in a reparation conference under the aegis of the Reparations Commission. He held that the experts taking part in the conference must limit their advice to specifying Germany's "present" capacity to pay reparations.

From a semi-official source it was understood that Britain, although moderately well satisfied with the French note, had sent a note to Paris which indirectly indicated that she would prefer that Germany's "future" capacity to pay also come up for discussion.

M. Poincaré cabled M. Jusserand, French Ambassador at Washington, that as the U. S. Government had banned discussion of inter-allied debts, France must bar discussion of a reduction of Germany's debt to her. He also stated that France would accept no negotiations which brought up the question of the occupation of the Ruhr. In his Sunday sermon at Brive he was as intractable as ever and accused the Germans of being "able to pay the cost in Anglo-Saxon countries of frenzied propaganda to inspire the pity of charitably inclined souls."

It was stated that the Coolidge Administration would decline to take part in the proposed conference if France, alone of all the Allied nations, persisted in limiting the freedom of action of experts, who are to act only in an advisory capacity.

Italy expressed herself anxious to see the U. S. interest herself in the reparations problem, but regretted that Secretary of State Hughes had eliminated a discussion of interallied debts and reparations as a single question.

Belgium favored a full inquiry by the proposed conference, thereby disassociating herself from her colleague, France.

Foreign News—[Continued]

COMMONWEALTH

(BRITISH COMMONWEALTH OF NATIONS)

"He Had No Enemies"

The death in London from cancer and the impressive burial in Westminster Abbey of the Right Honorable Andrew Bonar Law removed a great man from the rostrum of the Commonwealth's political forum.

Eulogia printed in the press of the world paid tribute to Mr. Law's ability as a statesman of note and a politician of sterling qualities. Mr. Law was greater than this. His first claim to praise rests securely upon foundations of moral integrity. Ex-Premier Lloyd George, when he heard the news, said: "I have heard the news with deep regret . . . During the last years of the War and the first years of the peace . . . there was hardly a day we did not meet . . . No man could wish for a more loyal, sagacious and helpful partner in times of emergency. Although we had serious political differences . . . our friendship never broke. He was honest to the verge of simplicity."

General Jan C. Smuts, Premier of the Union of South Africa, said: "Mr. Bonar Law supplied the wisdom, moderation and the shrewd, canny, Scotch temper which was necessary to complete and offset the Premier's [Lloyd George's] great qualities."

More remarkable still was a single sentence contained in a London despatch to the U. S. "He had no enemies!" That is, perhaps, the most remarkable thing ever said of any public servant.

This tribute was borne out by the world's press, particularly that of France, where his death is mourned as that of a friend. In that country, where Anglophobia is supposedly rampant, the people think of "a British statesman who, when he could no longer agree with French policy, at least wished France good luck in her enterprises . . ." His last words to Premier Poincaré in January, when the two parted at the Gare du Nord after a memorable conference in Paris, were: "I feel you are wrong, but I hope you are right, and I wish you success."

As a statesman and a politician, however, Mr. Law could not aspire to dizzy heights. He was essentially a business man, sober, slow-thinking, conservative; but his indirect influence on the trend of politics was enormous. Undoubtedly his greatest work was raising unprecedented millions of pounds for the successful

prosecution of the War. This he did when he was Chancellor of the Exchequer (1916-18), a post he inherited from Mr. Reginald McKenna.

. . .

Mr. Law, born in New Brunswick, Sept. 16, 1858, was educated both in Canada and in Scotland. Until 1900 Mr. Law busied himself almost exclusively in the affairs of his uncle's firm, William Kidston & Sons, iron merchants, rising from an obscure position to one of great responsibility. He also became a partner in the firm of William Jacks & Co. and Chairman of the Glasgow Iron Trade Association. All in all, in 1900, when he took the momentous step into politics, Mr. Law was well known, popular, rich and influential in Glasgow business circles.

He first represented in Parliament, as a Unionist, the Blackfriars Division of Glasgow, but lost his seat in 1906; the same year he successfully contested the Dulwich division of Camberwell which he represented from 1906-1910; after a futile attempt to carry the business section of Manchester he was elected the member for the Bootle Division, Lancs., 1911-18; in 1918 he became the Member for the Central Division of Glasgow, which he represented until his death.

Political positions held: Secretary of the Board of Trade, 1902-6; Leader of the Opposition in the House of Commons, 1911-15; Secretary of State for the Colonies, 1915-16; Chancellor of the Exchequer, 1916-18; Lord Privy Seal, 1919-21; Prime Minister, 1922-23.

. . .

Mr. Law married Miss Annie Pitcairn of Glasgow in 1891 (died 1909) and had two sons and two daughters. Both sons were killed in the War to the inconsolable grief of the ex-Premier, whose physical sufferings, long endured, were thereby considerably aggravated. Both daughters are still living to mourn their father: Lady Sykes, wife of Major General Sir Frederick Sykes, Controller General of Civil Aviation; Miss Catherine Law, who so admirably stood hostess for her father during his short tenure of office at No. 10 Downing Street.

. . .

Farewell, Caesar!

Ex-Premier Lloyd George visited Philadelphia, Scranton, returned to Manhattan and left the U. S. on board the *Majestic*, thus concluding his triumphal American tour of 6,000

miles, during which he spoke in 22 cities.

Philadelphia. Here, as everywhere, Mr. George was welcome. The key-notes of the ex-Premier's two speeches in Philadelphia: "The Rhine is a river of blood." "We want you to help us bring peace to Europe." Later he said: "You say to us, 'Why do you want us to get mixed up in it?' Why? It is because you are men. You have your political difficulties and your personal animosities, but I hope, regardless of all hindrances, the spirit which prompted you in 1776 will call you forth again in the defense of democracy."

Scranton, Pa. Before one of the biggest meetings that he had addressed in the U. S., and to an audience composed almost entirely of Welsh people, Mr. George paid a sterling tribute to Mr. Charles M. Schwab and voiced a plea for "help, help, help." Of Mr. Schwab, Mr. George said: "He was the first man to come to our aid in organizing a more ample and efficient supply of munitions. The Kaiser offered him three times the price his great plant was worth in an effort to rob us of his support, but he stood by the Allies. You can therefore appreciate the feeling of a Britisher who took a leading part in the prosecution of the War toward a man who gave such chivalrous and generous aid to the cause of liberty when in jeopardy on the battlefields of Europe."

New York. During his brief stay of two and a half days in Manhattan, the principal activities of Mr. George were confined to attending a dinner of the Lotos Club, a visit to the grave of Theodore Roosevelt, an address in the Manhattan Opera House.

Dr. Nicholas Murray Butler, in presenting the distinguished guest to the Lotos Club, said: "We welcome you to our Lotos land and to Bohemia not as a former President of the Board of Trade and Cabinet Minister for many years; not as Chancellor of the Exchequer, associated with policies that make history; not as Minister of Munitions or as Prime Minister of England—one of the greatest titles ever known to history—during the conduct of that stupendous war. We welcome you not as a statesman of national and international and permanent achievement and fame. We honor those things, we applaud those things; but we welcome to Bohemia and to the Lotos, David Lloyd George, human being."

Mr. George's speech dealt with the American Revolution's effect on

Foreign News—[Continued]

Britain and said that it had taught the Mother Country how to treat her Dominions. Referring to the problem of reforming the House of Lords under Mr. Asquith's Government, he said that Dr. Butler was called in to inform the Cabinet upon the workings of the U. S. Senate. "There was no greater constitutional authority than Dr. Nicholas Murray Butler, and we invited him to attend a Cabinet meeting. I think he is the first stranger to have ever attended a meeting of a British Cabinet. I never use the word foreigner when I am talking about America. He gave us a full account of the powers of your Senate, a very truthful account of the relations between the Senate and the House of Representatives. And we decided not to risk it." (Laughter, applause, cheers.)

At Oyster Bay, Mr. George laid a wreath upon the grave of ex-President Theodore Roosevelt. Attached to his floral tribute was a card upon which Mr. George had written: "To the memory of an attractive and powerful personality, who fought the good fight with radiant valour."

"D. LLOYD GEORGE.

"November 1, 1923."

The meeting in the Manhattan Opera House took place without any untoward incident, except a rumpus created by a band of hostile Irish, who were, however, held in check by the police. At this meeting Mr. George made his last speech, exhorted the U. S. to join Britain in saving civilization, which, said he, "is doomed within this generation to a catastrophe such as the world has never seen unless something is swiftly done to save it."

Among those who flocked to see and hear Mr. George:

Journalists: Arthur Brisbane, William R. Hearst, Frank A. Munsey, Adolph S. Ochs, Ralph Pulitzer, Herbert B. Swope, Henry L. Stoddard, Lawrence F. Abbott, Ogden M. Reid.

Financiers: George F. Baker, Jr., August Belmont, Thomas W. Lamont, Dwight W. Morrow, E. R. Stettinius, Willis H. Booth, Seymour L. Cromwell, Otto H. Kahn, Fred I. Kent, Seward Prosser, Frank A. Vanderlip, Felix M. Warburg, Paul M. Warburg.

Lawyers: Paul D. Cravath, John W. Davis, Alton B. Parker, Frank L. Polk, Samuel Untermyer, G. W. Wickersham.

Business Men: Irving T. Bush,

Charles M. Schwab, Elbert H. Gary, Julius H. Barnes, Alfred C. Bedford, Eugene G. Grace.

Politicians: Alfred E. Smith, Charles D. Hilles.

Divines: Wm. T. Manning, Ernest M. Stires.

Major General Bullard, President N. M. Butler of Columbia, Samuel Gompers, Edward F. Albee (vodvil man).

Golf Metaphor. Ex-Premier Lloyd George's proclivity for using golfing expressions recalls a number in speeches he has made. At the Manhattan Opera House, he said: "I have only two things to say about its [Hughes' proposal to assist in reparations conference] future course. I do not know how many ladies and gentlemen there are here who play golf. [Laughter.] Just a few, I see. There are two principles which are constantly dinned into the ear of the golfer which I would apply to Mr. Secretary Hughes' proposal now. The first is, follow through. The second is, keep your eye on the ball. It might get lost. You are playing in rough country, full of bunkers, part of it a wilderness. There are some who might try and get the ball into the rough and once it is there they might even substitute another. Follow through. Keep your eye on the ball, once you have begun. And if you do that I believe this great play will be won. Europe will be better for it. America will be better for it. The world will be better for it. Humanity will be better, civilization will be better for it."

Then there is the old, old story of how Mr. George invited M. Briand to play golf at Cannes, France; how he told the latter gentleman to keep "his eye on the ball," advice which M. Briand followed. His Chamber of Deputies thought that M. Briand ought to have kept his eye on politics; M. Briand was ousted.

In a speech at Genoa (1922) Mr. George, speaking to some Anglo-American journalists, chose as his subject the difficulties attending pre-War and post-War debt settlements with the Soviet Government. He spoke for about 20 minutes and throughout his speech he used golfing metaphors. The Allies were "bunkered" for the moment. A skillfully used "niblick" would put them "on the green." He expected to "hole out" in a few days. Tchicherin had momentarily laid the conference a "stymie," et cetera.

Departure. The following day Mr. George, accompanied by his wife,

daughter and entourage, left the U. S. on board the White Star Liner *Majestic*. He expressed himself sorry to leave, but hoped that circumstances would permit him soon to return and visit the South and the West. Reporters asked him the time-worn question: "Have you a final message to the American people before you sail?" "Only this," he replied, "I am very sad at leaving this hospitable land and its most warm-hearted people."

One hour later the ship had left the harbor, was carrying Mr. George back to troubled Europe, back to his native land, back to politics and perhaps, eventually, to the Premiership of Great Britain.

...

Parliament

The British Parliament will reassemble on Tuesday, Nov. 13, the same date as that upon which the French Senate and Chamber of Deputies will reconvene.

...

George in Power?

The political situation in Britain was described as one of extreme peril for the Baldwin Ministry. Mr. Baldwin is generally thought to have been a failure by sections of the press, including certain of the Conservative journals, which reflect, to some extent, the attitude of the House. The reasons upon which criticism is based are that the Premier has conspicuously failed in the conduct of foreign policy and in proposing any fundamental palliative to the unemployment problem.

London political circles have it that a general election will take place either during December or early in the New Year. This prognostication is made on the assumption that the Ruhr-Reparations situation, with its adverse reflex on British industry, will remain static or grow worse. In view of M. Poincaré's recalcitrant attitude to the reparations tangle, this forecast of events is justified; no Government can endure a prolongation of the present intolerable situation, in view of the fact that unemployment is an intrinsic part of it.

...

In what may well be considered the forthcoming election, there are two Parties which will be prominent: Labor, which will have capital levy as its main plank; Liberal, united under Lloyd George, or more probably a center party (which would let in Mr. George's Conservative as well

Foreign Affairs—[Continued]

as his Liberal supporters), whose main plank will be a Government unemployment insurance scheme. This is expected to be more popular with the masses than Labor's capital levy. Moreover, Mr. George's American tour is adjudged to be of prime political importance to British politics, and it is not unlikely that some far-reaching program, "favorable" to U. S. and British interest and "mutually popular," will be made. Conservative plans are relatively unknown at present. It is regarded as certain in London that Mr. George will come back to power—stronger than ever.

Royal Navy

Seventy-two iron-clads swept past the visiting Dominion Premiers at Spithead, the roadstead off Portsmouth. It was the first Royal Naval review to be held since July, 1914. It was also said to have been "the smallest number of naval vessels mustered at a formal British Fleet review."

Most of the ships which took part were built during the War, the oldest ship being the *Queen Elizabeth*, which tested its guns on the Dardanelles forts in 1915.

Compared with the 1914 review, 47 less battleships, two less battle cruisers, 14 less light cruisers took part in the recent naval exercises; the actual number of these types of ships being eight battleships, two battle cruisers, twelve light cruisers. It was stated, however, that the ships are more battleworthy than those of 1914, having heavier guns and greater speed.

The review of the fleet was principally carried out for the First Lord of the Admiralty, Lieutenant Colonel Amery, an Oxford classical scholar, who has been connected with the Admiralty for more than two years, having been Parliamentary Secretary to the Admiralty since 1921 until he was appointed First Lord last year in Mr. Law's Administration. He was formerly on the London *Times* editorial staff and organized *The Times*' war correspondence in the South African War.

FRANCE

The German Army . . .

In *Le Temps*, semi-official Paris journal, one Reboul, a Lieutenant Colonel, wrote indignantly concerning various alleged activities of the German Army:

"The Treaty of Versailles forbids



© P. & A. FIRST LORD AMERY
He is the Denby of Britain

the German Army the use of the aerial machine and the noxious gas. What difference does it make?

"To the accusations made against them on that account, the Germans make this remarkable reply: 'All modern armies possess them; hence the necessity for our troops to be acquainted with them, even if they have not the right to use them.' It is under this pretense that the units of the Reichswehr [German defense force] are instructed in the handling of the machine-pistol. The interallied military commission of control has forbidden them the use of that weapon. Well! the Reichswehr has none in fact, but that is no reason why Germany's soldiers should not practice with the *machinenpistolen*. . . . Who will know the difference? The Entente is once more deceived and the German Government . . . can be sure of disposing, when the time for mobilization arrives, of a sufficient number of soldiers of the Reichswehr, sufficiently skilled in the handling of the *machinenpistolen* to fulfill their functions.

"Anti-tank guns are also forbidden to the German Army. This does not stop it from foreseeing their use and from preparing crews to man them. . . .

"It seems quite clear that all this armament is not solely for the purpose of maintaining order in the interior of its frontiers. Germany is trying to equip her infantry units with the most powerful weapons possible; she is undoubtedly preparing

them with a view to offensive warfare.

"This thought of offensive war betrays itself constantly in her organization. The ultimatum of London had authorized her to keep only 55 quartermasters' stores; she now has 139, that is a number nearly similar to the one she had before the War, 144. If the territorial amputations suffered by the Reich are taken into account, these figures (that of 139 and that of 144) correspond strangely. They prove that today Germany has regained hold of her former organization.

GERMANY

Rhineland Republic

The Rhineland Separatist movement, which aims at setting up an independent Rhineland Republic, lost considerable ground last week. It was said that the movement is doomed once and for all.

The first blow struck against it was dealt by Britain in a note to France, wherein was stated that His Britannic Majesty's Government could not countenance an attempt to dismember Germany and would not recognize the Rhineland Republic. Separatist activities in the British occupational zone around Cologne were repressed and several arrests were made.

The next event of importance occurred when Separatists recaptured Aix-la-Chapelle, from which they had been driven a fortnight ago. After doing considerable damage to art treasures in the town they were suddenly confronted with a *volte face* from the Belgian authorities, who, having formerly supported them, ordered them out of the town to the intense relief of the civil population. Herr Doktor Matthes, leader of the Separatists, declared that he would come back to Aix with his troops, "Belgium or no Belgium!"

The movement is still being supported by the French, but only passively. Recognition of the "Republic" by the French Government was withheld.

An interesting summary of the careers of the Cologne officials of the Separatist "Government" was given by the Rhineland correspondent of the London *Times*: "Chief of Police—Joseph Heimann, assistant waiter, three times sentenced, including a sentence of five years' imprisonment for highway robbery. Public Security—Johann Nowack, shoemaker, four times convicted, and

Foreign News—[Continued]

sentenced to ten years' penal servitude for manslaughter. Religion and Education—Alex Henderkott, keeper of disorderly houses, 22 convictions. Health—Heinrich Groll, manservant, twelve convictions. Traffic—Johann Paffenholz, messenger, 23 convictions. Art—Ludwig Schulz, trumpeter, 13 convictions. Guardian of the Poor—Ferdinand Graf, painter and decorator, six convictions. Anti-Profiteering Police—Johann Simon, workman, 15 convictions. Military Service—Robert Junker, baker, three convictions. Five officials without portfolio are named with 30 convictions among them."

"Emaciated, Despairing"

Senator La Follette of Wisconsin arrived in the U. S. fresh from a European tour, in which he investigated conditions on that continent. The Senator was principally impressed by what he had seen in Germany:

"The Germans have been underfed for seven years. They are suffering for want of food, fuel and clothing. Young children and old people are dying daily from hunger and disease induced by hunger.

"Emaciated, despairing, they are waiting the end.

"The situation is desperate in the large cities, where food riots are common.

"The crisis which is at hand involves possibilities too awful to contemplate. It menaces more than Germany.

"Hunger is the firebrand of revolution. There is no time for protracted debate.

"Delay means the possible overthrow of Governments, dissolution, chaos, civil war and hell let loose in Europe.

"No part of a great, industrious people should be allowed to perish when help is available . . . The need of Germany is no less elemental and no less urgent than if caused by famine or earthquake . . . The American people should not wait on Government. I appeal to them to organize for action at once. Every American citizen who believes in the fundamental principles of democracy—government by the people—is deeply interested in saving the German Republic. . . .

"What I have seen in Europe makes me more determined than ever to devote whatever powers I possess

to bringing our Government back to the people and to spend the balance of my life in combatting with renewed



© Underwood

ROBERT M. LA FOLLETTE

"Hunger is the firebrand of revolution."

energy the forces that are tending to undermine and destroy in the United States the American tradition of government by the people."

Der Ehemalige Kronprinz

The German Government instructed its Amsterdam Consul to issue a visa to former Crown Prince Friedrich Wilhelm, if he applied for one. The ex-Crown Princess Cecilie sent the following telegram to her children at Oels in Upper Silesia: "Happy tidings. Father is coming home."

Apparently the Government gave Prince Friedrich Wilhelm permission to return for Christmas only, but rumor has it that once the Prince returns to his Fatherland his exile will be at an end. At the time of receiving permission to return he was ill in bed with influenza. Nothing was known as to the date of his departure.

The political aspect of the former Prince's return to Germany is, of course, important. Chancellor Stresemann was reported to have given the permission as a "sop" to the reactionaries. The Prince himself is no doubt anxious to settle down and farm his estate at Oels, since it is very much in his interest to do so; but, with reactionism in the ascendency, he is likely to have a hard time

in maintaining a neutral attitude. Moreover, it was reported with some veracity that if the Prussian and Imperial Crowns were offered to him, he would be the last man to refuse them.

There is no reason why the Crown Prince should not return to Berlin. Nothing in the Versailles Treaty prevents him from so doing. The attitude of the German Government concerning his exile has been that he went voluntarily to Holland in order to avoid causing trouble to his country. His latest appeal to the Government was said to have been made on the basis of the permission granted him by the then Chancellor Wirth. He also pointed out that "he considers it necessary for the sake of his children, and that it is also his right to return to his wife and family."

The Government's permission to enter Germany placed a number of restrictions on the ex-Crown Prince, some of which are: that he must not live at Potsdam but on his estate, Oels, in Silesia; that he must travel in an automobile from the Dutch frontier to Silesia, to avoid public attention; that there must be no demonstration by his friends on his arrival; that the day of his arrival and departure must remain secret.

ITALY

Apotheosis of Fascism

The past week found Signor Benito Mussolini, patron saint of Fascism and Prime Minister of Italy, busy attending Fascista celebrations in Cremona, Milan, Bologna, Florence, Perugia, Rome.

The celebrations in the Eternal City (TIME, Nov. 5) were most spectacular. Thousands of people were abroad as the first signs of dawn were visible on the eastern skies. Later, with the sun shining brightly on the beflagged capital of Italy, 8,000 black-shirted Fascisti marched the streets, Premier Mussolini at their head. It was the first anniversary of the historic and spectacular entry into Rome of the Fascisti.

The procession, sustained by the Fascista battle-song, *Giovinezza*, at last came to Piazza Venezia. Mussolini was the cynosure of all eyes. Dismounting from his carriage, he walked, with his arm outstretched before him in the Roman salute, past the tomb of Italy's Unknown Warrior, around which were men, women

Foreign News—[Continued]

and children bowed in silent prayer. The spectators were moved to tears.

Then, with aeroplanes flying above, Mussolini led his Fascisti legions past the King. Eight thousand Fascisti at the Roman salute marched past His Majesty and loud and long were the cries of *Evviva il Re! Evviva Savoia!*

At night Signor Mussolini received in the Palazzo Venezia. Members of the Royal Family and 200 of the King's most illustrious subjects were invited.

The King pardoned political prisoners guilty of offences punishable by sentences of under three years' imprisonment.

Some dicta of Mussolini, during the week:

"A dictatorship can last forever, if properly managed. It is my task to provide mechanism that will endure and to have the various parts of this mechanism running without friction; then after I am gone it will be able to run itself. A dictatorship must answer the purpose for which it was introduced. Certainly the Fascist régime will last a very long time. . . .

"Parliament is there. It exists. I use it whenever necessary. . . . It is very quiet, behaves itself and doesn't create much disturbance. I don't know about the Parliaments in other countries. Every country has its own history and its own problems which must be handled according to the tastes and needs of those countries.

"I am an optimist for old Europe. It is capable of reestablishment, but the means whereby this will be obtained form a great subject and would occupy much time in the telling. . . .

"Parliamentary functions today waste an enormous amount of time over speeches by people who are not fit to tackle problems. It is to the newspapers that we have to go for expert opinion. Today the real parliament is the press. When Parliaments first started there was neither the press nor trades unions, both of which play a most important part in modern political and social life. . . .

"A dictatorship has no doctrine, but when a dictatorship is a necessity we must accept it. Socialism works on the principle that all are equal, but Fascism knows we are far from equal. Take the great masses of human beings. They like rule by the few. . . ."

In recalling practical Fascist accomplishments he said:

"We ratified the Washington Labor Congress. We guarantee the validity of contracts when they are duly registered. Fascisti labor unionism, as recently shown at Geneva, means social collaboration.

"With the Reds, strikes are the usual thing; with the Fascisti they are the exception and the last resort. Strikes are always costly because each strike means the ruin of a certain amount of wealth and demands many weeks for recuperation of what was lost.

"Collective contracts are the great feature of the Fascisti Labor Party. The Reds say that Italian farm laborers are our prisoners but, as we have contracts signed by 1,600,000 of such, it stands to reason that they are not prisoners but free.

"Our system in trades unionism is to have a union of laborers and a union of employers with the Fascisti Party in between. They meet to discuss disputes and they decide on a contract by collective bargaining, the Government's function being to enforce the decision."

LATIN AMERICA

A Duel

At Chichuahua City, Mexico, General José Prieto and Sebastian M. Domene, inspector of the Treasury Department, became heated about the coming Presidential elections and decided to fight a duel to see who was right. The General emptied every bullet in his revolver into the body of Señor Domene; the latter hit the General twice. Both died with a few seconds.

Bolivia's Tyrant

In Bolivia there are fewer whites than in Minneapolis, and there are some 3,000,000 Indians and "cholos" (mixed breed). One cholo is named Saavedra. Well educated, he is a shrewd lawyer, was once head of the National University, has traveled abroad. Some time ago he conducted a revolution. Now he is President Saavedra.

President Saavedra has been classed as one of the three most tyrannical of all South American tyrants. He is classed with President Gomez of Venezuela and President Leguia of Peru as the *ne plus ultra* in tyrants.

But his Consul General in New York came to his defense last June and wrote articles telling Americans he was benevolent, not tyrannical.

Thereupon Claude O. Pike of the *Chicago Daily Tribune* rushed down

to Bolivia to get the facts. The most specific charge (and to Anglo-Saxons the most heinous) was that Saavedra suppressed the press. The second, like unto it, was that he cruelly banished and incarcerated opposition journalists and politicians.

Mr. Pike returns with the verdict that Saavedra does suppress the press, that he does incarcerate his political disputants, that, in short, he is a tyrant; but also that none of these things is regarded as indecent in Bolivia, and that most of his victims await, without rancor, their opportunity to return to Bolivia to do unto Señor Saavedra as he did unto them.

Mr. Pike established:

1) That on June 2 martial law was declared and part of the staff of *El Diario*, *La Razon*, *La Verdad* and *El Liberal* (opposition newspapers at La Paz) were imprisoned and the rest were given the choice of a two-days' trip on muleback into the interior of Bolivia or deportation by rail. The latter was the more popular choice.

2) That on July 19 a decree was issued putting all cable companies under Government control, so that no news despatches could leave Bolivia uncensored.

Bolivia is the only South American country without a seaboard. Saavedra, who has been overseas, is regarded by foreigners at the capital as a gracious gentleman, and his unadvanced political methods are the less easily understood.

Commentators do, however, point out that freedom of the press has rarely been regarded as sacred in the eyes of Latin statesmen, e. g., Mussolini.

The conclusion taken in the Bolivian matter seems to be that Bolivia, like other empires, kingdoms and republics, possesses as good a Government as it deserves, and exactly the kind of Government which it is intelligent enough to want.

Brazil's Press-Muzzle

President Arturo da Silva Bernardes of Brazil signed a federal law prohibiting publication of statements judged to be prejudicial to the President, Members of State, federal, state and municipal officials; heads of foreign Governments or their diplomatic representatives.

This law, which virtually places newspapers under Government control, was thought to be the most drastic measure ever taken by any country to muzzle its press.

MUSIC

Concert Jazz

In a program consisting of a group of antique Italian pieces, of modern Austrian and German songs, of modern British and modern French songs, Mme. Eva Gauthier, "creature of endless inspirations," placed a group of "modern American pieces"—jazz. She sang a large group of jazz compositions ranging from the archaic *Alexander's Ragtime Band* to the almost contemporary *Do It Again*. This is the first time, to the present reviewer's knowledge, that a serious artist, and one of the most scholarly sort, has included in a formal concert the sliding, slippery rhythms of jazz.

The famed popular composer, Arthur Gershwin, was at the piano for the "modern American" group. That vouched for the jazzy authenticity of the piano rhythms. But how did a severely schooled soprano like Eva Gauthier among such rhythmic perversities? She did surprisingly well. Her voice was much too good for jazz. You will occasionally find good voices singing jazz in musical comedies and in vaudeville, but they are always frayed, tired, careless. Mme. Gauthier's phrasing was neat and expressive. The fine artist simply would not down. The final phrase of *Do It Again*, for instance, she sang with the suavest expression.

The test of the experiment lay in the response of the audience. The audience was vociferously enthusiastic.

Symphony's Cost

Symphony concerts do not pay. According to Clarence H. Mackay, they cannot pay.

Mr. Mackay is President of the Postal Telegraph-Cable Co. As Chairman of the Board of Directors of the Philharmonic Society of New York, he issued a report which elaborated the unlovely fact that where there is symphony there must also be deficit.

Even with full attendance at all concerts, a symphony orchestra in any city of the U. S. would play at a large deficit. Such deficits are increasing. It is true that in recent years attendance at concerts has been greater than formerly, but costs of production have increased in far greater proportion.

The costs consist largely of salary to musicians. The new union schedule has added \$22,248 to the Philharmonic payroll. The scale is a complicated affair with different rates for concert, opera and ordinary thea-

tres, with different rates also for in-town and out-of-town playing, with heavy charges for overtime in the way of rehearsals.

Never have higher standards of symphonic performance been required. They are achieved only by much rehearsing. Especially do new works, the sign of life and progress in an orchestra, require rehearsals. A symphony orchestra player will



© Paul Thompson

CLARENCE H. MACKAY

"Where there is symphony, there is deficit"

earn over \$100 a week, which, for a band of 100 men, constitutes a sizable outlay.

Also, there are conductors. Two years ago the salary of Josef Stransky, then Philharmonic conductor, was raised from \$22,000 to \$30,000 a year.

Meanwhile, the prices of concert seats have remained stationary. It is believed, probably quite correctly, that symphony concert box office rates reached the high limit long ago, that any increase would cause a disproportionate falling off in attendance. Occupants of orchestra and box chairs at the Metropolitan or Chicago Opera Company are moneyed people. But concert halls are filled with comparatively poor folk, and simple esthetics do not attract the wealthy strongly enough to fill high-priced stalls.

The inference follows that symphony orchestras must be supported by wealthy individuals who are willing to lay out large sums in the interest of music and in the interest of their own prestige as music patrons. It may be mentioned, as a rather fine symptom, that prestige as a music patron counts in America.

ART

A Post Card

Maxfield Parrish, Rockwell Kent, Albert Sterner, Tony Sarg, Arthur B. Davies, George W. Bellows, Robert Henri, William and Margaret Zorach are among the artists who have been asked to enter in a competition for a "peace Christmas card" to foster international coöperation to prevent war, under the auspices of the National League of Women Voters. The best design will be chosen in January by a committee including Charles Dana Gibson, Joseph Pennell, Mrs. Harry Payne Whitney. Three prizes of \$500 to \$2,500 will be awarded. The card will be put on sale for Christmas, 1924.

In Rome

In Rome, the U. S. is represented for the first time in a separate section at the Second Biennial Exposition of Fine Arts, which opened in the Palazzo di Belli Arti. The American High Commissioner is Frederick E. Triebel, sculptor, assisted by Blashfield, French, MacMonnies, Barnard, Pennell, Dielman, Hassam, Melchers and other representative artists.

"New Mexico Painters"

At Taos, Albuquerque, Santa Fe and other New Mexican centers, live artist colonies as vigorous as those of Provincetown, Old Lyme, Gloucester or Woodstock, attracted by Indian atmosphere and other exotic themes. Eight of these painters have organized a society called the New Mexico Painters. It includes: F. G. Applegate, J. G. Bakos, Gustave Bauman, Ernest L. Blumenschein, William P. Henderson, Victor Higgins, B. J. O. Nordfeldt, Walter Ufer. Blumenschein, Higgins, Ufer are particularly well known as painters of Indian and desert subjects. The purposes of the group are two-fold: 1) "To produce beautiful and vital works of art" inspired by the blending of Spanish, Anglo-Saxon and Indian civilizations in the great Southwest (the old Spanish province of Nueva Mexico); 2) to hold annual exhibitions in New York, Chicago and other art centers. The men are mostly progressives, but represent many tendencies and lay emphasis on distinctly personal vision.

THE THEATRE

New Plays

Runnin' Wild. This latest sample from Negroland has all the characteristics of an explosion. It is shattering to the ear, elusive to the eye and utterly devastating to the theories of musical comedy. The scenery, the costumes, the situations are all persevering primitives. The plot is a frankly threadbare clothes-line on which to pin the songs and dances. The voices are powerful but rather inclined to bolt and run away among the gallery rafters. But even rags for costumes, a popular song for a plot, and a phonograph for music would be overlooked in view of the dancing and the vast enthusiasm of the players. Never before has so much energy been concentrated on a single stage. A congress of oriental dervishes would seem static in comparison. In addition, the stars, Miller and Lyles, are boisterously competent comedians. The production is on a par with that sire of colored shows, *Shuffle Along*.

Steadfast. A short life and an unhappy one was the portion of this curious discussion of Jewish religion. Though Frank McGlynn (*Abraham Lincoln* man) tried hard to make the central character convincing, the play took its leave after six days' discouraging display.

Cyrano de Bergerac. Walter Hampden's production of Rostand's extravagant romance was auspicious in two particulars. Its general excellence boded well for the repertory theatre which Mr. Hampden proposes to establish in Manhattan. His own portrayal of the title character offers substantial solace to a new generation of playgoers. Seniors who saw Mansfield in the part these 20 years back compared Hampden's performance not unfavorably.

Cyrano, the play, offers romance trimmed and garnished with all the vast imagination of Edmond Rostand's genius. It makes no pretense of credibility; it is frankly a love story with plenty of sword-play and roses. Cyrano, himself, is an individual whose enormous heart is only exceeded in magnitude by his nose. Such a nose has Cyrano that he simply cannot attract affection from his heart's desire, Roxane. So he fights and laughs and sings his way through the entertaining history to a conclusion which, though well known for a quarter of a century, must remain

undivulged in deference to critical ethics.

Hampden's performance is as a spring wound up, the motive power for a successful run. Less important but equally satisfactory are the elab-



WALTER HAMPDEN
"Cyrano's nose knows no equal"

orate, tasteful settings and the exceeding free, and altogether new, translation into blank verse by Brian Hooker.

John Corbin: "An audience exceptionally intelligent and cultivated in the art of the drama followed his performance with rapt attention and breathless interest."

The New York World: "It is easy to use superlatives. One who saw the play at the National [Theatre] last night might use them all with justice."

Duse. It is said that the actor's fame is the most fleeting of all earthly glory. Though this be true, there are surely exalted souls in Heaven who would trade musty volumes of their memories for the greeting accorded to Eleonora Duse,* 64, and still much alive, at her "American appearance after 20 years" at the Metropolitan Opera House, Manhattan. The great auditorium, crowded literally to the chandeliers,

*Duse will give 20 matinees in the U. S. (ten in Manhattan; ten in Philadelphia, Boston and other cities not yet announced). Ibsen's *Ghosts*, *Cosa Sia*, by Gallarati-Scotti, *La Porta Chiusa* by Marco Praga, *La Citta Morta* by d'Annunzio, complete her repertory. For her biography, see TIME, July 30.

roared its united respect and admiration till the golden rafters rang. Duse, the greatest living actress, was accorded honor as majestic as it was sincere.

Mme. Duse opened her brief repertory with *La Donna del Mare* ("The Lady from the Sea") by Henrik Ibsen. She played it in Italian.

Probably nine-tenths of the audience had never seen Duse. When first she came along the little garden path at the foot of the towering painted mountains her appearance was startlingly unusual. A slight woman, her hair white, without a speck of make-up to conceal the wrinkles. Her clothes strangely simple. Her movements decisive, restrained and yet assured. Her hands, once the toast of all Europe, still stirring with their nervous eloquence. Her voice small, curiously musical.

And then the play.

The Lady from the Sea is considered by critics one of the lesser works of Ibsen. It centers entirely on the character of Ellida which has "suffered a sea change" through years of lonely residence in a lighthouse. She is distant, disturbing, detached. Into her early life there had come a wandering sailor who had taken her heart away with him upon his travels. Thinking him drowned, she had married a stuffy country doctor. The sailor returns.

Obviously the action of the play is largely psychological. Without Italian much of this drama must necessarily drown, like Ellida's sailor, among the waves of unfriendly verbs and consonants. But for the performance of the great tragedienne, the production would be worse than worthless.

Yet even the barriers of an unfamiliar tongue are broken by the uncanny force of Duse's personality. She might have been reciting passages from an Italian dictionary for all the audience cared. She held them breathless through four long acts of conversation unrelieved.

Alexander Woolcott: "Her performance of Ellida Wangel was among the few truly beautiful and exhilarating things which we have seen in our time."

John Corbin: "The voice of a silver twilight peopling an atmosphere Corot might have imagined with multitudinous accents of the human spirit."

Percy Hammond: "What she does and what she seems to be are unimportant so long as she is what she is."

Suppression of Vice Citizen Juries Will Purify Offensive Plays

The Theatre has decided that it is oversexed. Fourteen plays (TIME, Oct. 29) plus various musical revues now current in Manhattan were intent upon the discussion or display of feminine attraction and its results upon a fallible mankind. So intent were six of these that the Society for the Suppression of Vice began to move restlessly in its cocoon. There was danger that it might burst and become a full-fledged moth to eat through the linings of the managers' money bags. But no. The managers, the actors, the playwrights put their hard old heads together. A plan developed.

It was obvious from the amount of comment lately aroused by the various dramatic disquisitions upon morality that some sort of censorship was inevitable. Therefore those whose daily bread is cut and buttered in theatrical box offices wished the censorship to assume least offensive form. No Blue Law Committees for them or salaried censors whose efficiency might be measured by the number of plays they purged. Citizens, they demanded, plain citizens who support the Theatre. And citizens they will have.

A year-old plan was brought to light, brushed off, adopted as their brain child. A committee of 250 citizens, men and women, no one of whom may have any connection with the theatrical business or with any reform movement, committee or organization, will be selected. From this group juries of twelve must stand ready to be called. Complaints, according to the ruling, must be received directly by the City Commissioner of Licenses. Complaints through the Society for the Suppression of Vice will not be considered, because the Society insists on withholding the identity of its communicants. When a sufficient quantity of complaints against a play or any part thereof are on record in the Commissioner's office, and when he has satisfied himself that these letters are sponsored by reputable and intelligent beings, he may convene the jury.

The dozen jury members will thereupon witness a performance of the play and meditate upon its merits and demerits. If nine of the meditations are finally unfavorable, a decision will be rendered to the producer. He will proceed to delete offensive sections of his entertainment—or withdrew it altogether.

Secrecy, justice, despatch are therefore afforded everyone concerned. Particularly is secrecy deemed necessary since publicity regarding a suspiciously unhealthy play draws thousands to the spot of the infection.

Three plays now candidates for the red spotlight are *The Lullaby*, *Artists and Models*, the *Vanities*.

The Best Plays

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

Drama

CASANOVA—Like a volume of fine old steel engravings colored and come to life. Lowell Sherman as the gentleman on his knees; Katharine Cornell the lady whose hand he is kissing.

RAIN—The population is still fighting the speculators for the privilege of watching Jeanne Eagels among the South Sea Missionaries.

SUN UP—The soft accents and the hard hearts of Carolina hill folk expressing a primitive patriotism when feud hatred is drowned by the bugle of war.

TARNISH—The latest of important sex discussions. Proving that "Frailty, thy name is man."

Comedy

AREN'T WE ALL?—An amiable disquisition designed to demonstrate that man and woman, born fools, have not improved their station. Cyril Maude and his best drawing-room manner chiefly in the spotlight.

THE CHANGELINGS—A wise and witty modern comedy made doubly important by the acting of Henry Miller, Blanche Bates, Ruth Chatterton, Laura Hope Crews, Geoffrey Kerr.

IN LOVE WITH LOVE—A vast amount of nonsense revolving about three men and which one of them Miss Lynn Fontanne shall marry.

MARY, MARY, QUITE CONTRARY—Mrs. Fiske the presiding genius in a gracious comedy of English country life by St. John Ervine.

THE NERVOUS WRECK—If you are the kind who takes pink pills, a visit will be of more value than a dozen doctors. Considered the funniest farce for five years past.

THE SWAN—Perfect high comedy of those who bask in the brilliance of modern continental Royalty. Eva Le Gallienne, Basil Rathbone, Philip Merrivale, Hilda Spong are the principal players.

WINDOWS—A dust-cloth applied by John Galsworthy to the cloudy philosophy of six variant individuals concerned with the redemption of a workhouse girl returned to civilization.

Musical Shows

Devotees of musical entertainment will derive particular satisfaction from the following shows: *Poppy*, *Ziegfeld Follies*, *Music Box Revue*, *Battling Buttler*, *Greenwich Village Follies*, *Wildflower*, *Scandals*.

Notes

In Richmond, Va., the American première of John Drinkwater's *Robert E. Lee* was held. Governors, descendants and delegates from all over the South attended to see that their hero was accorded dramatic justice.

Another biographical play soon to make its bow (in Manhattan) is *Queen Victoria* by Walter Prichard Eaton and David Carb. The play is episodic and takes the Queen from girlhood to the Diamond Jubilee. Beryl Mercer will play Victoria.

Four Hamlets will be seen on Broadway before Christmas—Barrymore, Sothorn, Hampden and Sir John Martin-Harvey (Britisher).

CINEMA

The New Pictures

His Children's Children. The director was confronted (in Author Arthur Train's novel of the same name), with several sets of characters of cardinal importance. Instead of passing them around, carved into neat portions, he simply jabbed aimlessly at the huge platter of plot. Accordingly the audience are rather famished at the feast. There is no central thread to keep the incidents in line.

David Copperfield. School teachers should be particularly interested in this production of the Dickens novel. The producers have managed to touch the pulse of the author's intention, have beat their picture out in very nearly the same cadence. Therefore it is singularly well suited to supplementary proceedings in preparatory school English literature. Students disinclined to scan their books with a mental microscope will welcome studies in celluloid. Whether they pass their examinations, or not, they will at least have a definite conception of David, large and small, Peggotty and Mr. Micawber.

All of which is a manner of saying that the fidelity of *David Copperfield* is uncommonly well realized and sustained.

The general appeal of the picture, taken purely as "drammer," is something else again. If it did not possess the invaluable backbone of reputation, it probably would be considered terrible. Leisurely, exaggerated, it is sometimes dull.

BOOKS

The Centaur*

Here is a First Novel From a Generation Not Fitzgerald's

The Story. A centaur is beast and god—and both without fear or shame. Jeffrey Dwyer was a centaur, in his youth.

When Joan Converse, child of a rich, unpleasant mother who went through life simmering in a tepid steam of easy admiration, and an ineffective father whom Mrs. Converse had discarded from her egocentric cosmos like a rejected peach-pit, first met Jeffrey, she fell in love with him—instantly and unwaveringly—in spite of the facts that he was a crazy undergraduate poet with a wild reputation and that his devotion to spoiled, lovely Inez Martin was well known. In fact, for a long, long time Joan didn't seem to have even half a chance.

Inez and Jeffrey quarreled; Jeffrey went into the Tank Corps, though not to France, and collected material for a bitter novel, *Squads Right About*. Then Inez, after making up with him again, eliminated him conclusively in favor of a pimply young man named Todd—and Jeffrey went to the modern devil of our age, who is not a merry companion, for a while. But he mended himself with courage and the memories of an old and youthful content—snow-water and the unguent of irony—a gorgeous fist-fight released him from certain delusions—Joan's path crossed his again, as it always seemed to do when he was most hopeless. She had always been in love with him—and now he fell in love with her. They were married, and for a month, at least, knew enchantment. Then—*Squads Right About* had been a success—Jeffrey settled down with Joan in a colonial house in the Connecticut hills, apparently happily-spoused and ready to simply tear the epidermis off literature.

He was well started on his new novel when Inez Martin reappeared, as beautiful as ever but much more unhappy, for the bepimpled Todd had been removed, of necessity, to a nearby private sanatorium—and Inez would not desert him, having taken him for better or worse. The old magic closed around Jeffrey like a net of silk. He was fond of Joan—but Inez was, and had been, everything he cried for. Yet he could not bear to hurt Joan—and it was only after weeks of unhappiness that he mastered himself at last. Then, at the moment of crisis, he realized that

Inez had only been an impulse for splendor in his life—an impulse fulfillment could only spoil. Her power faded from him—after all, he was made for work (he thought), not for happiness. So he stayed with Joan whole-heartedly—and was happy as well. True, the centaur was tamed at last—broken to the plow. But Jeffrey wrote better poetry.

The Significance. A vivid, swift-footed description of youth's peren-



CYRIL HUME
He rides on a shameless theo-horse

nial first assault upon life—written with beauty, humor and fire. A younger generation that is not Fitzgerald's treated from a new angle and without professional flapperisms. Faults of course—occasional overwriting—occasional lapses into adolescent unreality—but on the whole a first novel that does not need the usual "displays great promise" critical lifeline—a first novel that should interest a wide and diverse public.

The Author. Cyril Hume was born in New Rochelle, N. Y., March 16, 1900, in the middle of one of the severest ice-storms known to New York State. He has lived most of his life in New England and for four years (1919-22) attended Yale College. Reddish haired, he is the antithesis of the frail litterateur. He is credited with prodigious feats of strength in dislodging, barehanded, slabs of paving stone from the treasured Harkness quadrangle in a nocturnal rampage during his college course. After college, he was connected with *The New York World* and with *TIME*, the weekly news-magazine. His book is not autobiographical.

The Inarticulates

Where Are Their Stories?

The life of the professional baseball player is sketched, at least, in Heywood Broun's *The Sun Field*; the professional pugilist appears in Jim Tully's *Emmett Lawlor*; steel and iron workers, both masters and men, pass through the pages of Garet Garrett's *The Cinder Buggy*. But in spite of these and the vast number of semi-humorous or mechanically conventional "sport stories" or "labor stories" in our popular magazines—a good deal of modern American fiction seems to deal with a class of characters who form a very small minority of the population.

The muck-raking novel—written rather to expose an abuse than to describe actual men and women in fiction—we have always with us. *The Jungle* (Upton Sinclair) is a good sample of its kind—and good of its kind. But the kind is not lasting. And, in general, our accredited novelists seem to prefer to deal, if not with brokers, artists and young collegians, at least with the Babbitts and sub-Babbitts of the middle class.

A riveter, a sand-hog, a bush-league pitcher, Regular Army Sergeant, a worker in the steel mills, a miner, a railroad engineer, a hoofer in the three-a-day—where are their stories? Where are the stories of the people without inherited incomes who have neither time, money nor opportunity for the elegant complications of country club life? They themselves are inarticulate? But is anyone more inarticulate artistically than the average bond salesman?

Jack London knew odd corners of America—but the America he knew has already altered. And the others who have tried of recent years have used the slick technique of the magazines or dropped into easy burlesque. The epic remains to be written—and it will not be an epic of easy circumstances. Too many of our moderns of promise are already cursed with ease—seeming tied to the same narrow slice of life where every one is more or less of a gentleman. True, the soil is coming into its own somewhat—and the men of the soil—but not the machine and the men of the machine—nor the vast class who make amusement in one way or another for the multitude, excepting for authors, painters, sculptors and musicians (who have even broken into the movies). The others remain outside, a monstrous and interesting regiment.

It may seem ungracious to clamor like this, in a publishing season that has already produced so many worthy novels. But—we wonder just what would happen if one of the younger or youngest generation worked in a steel mill for a couple of years before he wrote his next novel. It might be the Great American Novel after all. S. V. B.

* WIFE OF THE CENTAUR—Cyril Hume—Doran (\$2.50).

Christopher Morley *Has He a Harold Bell Wright Vein?*

Christopher Morley has as good a time living his life as any man I've ever met. He seems always to be happy, always in the mood for the quiet enjoyment of food, a pipe, conversation. His zest for life is amazing. Some years back it caused him to produce book after book, although they were varyingly successful and, to the discriminating, often only mildly amusing. He was the most prolific of essayists, but his stories smelt strongly of the study and of a too intimate acquaintance with the classics. However, Christopher Morley, both in his poetry and his prose, seems to have emerged from this period of almost adolescent fertility. He writes with a beauty that is equaled by few Americans, and, occasionally, as in *Where the Blue Begins*, with rare fancy and high vision. This fact is pleasing to his friends, and his friends are legion. He is one of the most friendly of human beings.

Latterly, Mr. Morley has worked with a publishing house, with a magazine and on various newspapers. At present he conducts a colyum called *The Bowling Green* for the *New York Evening Post*. He lives on Long Island, is married, has three children. Determinedly domestic, he is seldom to be seen in town of an evening, although he spends, as a rule, several months of the year in a New York City apartment.

His passion for the sea is well known. He might almost be called a non-sea-going captain, so frequent are his contacts with things of the sea (notably, perhaps, William McFee), and so genuinely impressed is he by anything or anybody that seems salty.

Of himself he once wrote:

"My dearest dream is to own a boat big enough to sleep and fry bacon in; to write three good novels and about 30 good plays, each of which would run a year on Broadway. A publisher once came to me and said that I had a Harold Bell Wright vein which I was neglecting to cultivate, and that there was no reason why I shouldn't make \$30,000 a year if I would write that kind of book and let him publish it. He is buried in the suburbs of Philadelphia."

J. F.

Good Books

The following estimates of books much in the public eye were made after careful consideration of the trend of critical opinion:

THE CINDER BUGGY—Garet Garrett—Dutton (\$2.00). Wrought iron made New Damascus great, in its moment—wrought iron and two men, Aaron Breakspeare and Enoch Gib. Aaron, the popular, engaging, lovable idealist; Enoch the dour and practical, well-hated, well-feared. The men clashed over two things—a woman and steel. Popular Aaron won the woman but his dream of a steel age failed—it was still too early. Enoch clung to iron—and when Aaron's son, John Breakspeare, brought his father back to New Damascus, dead, the clash between practical Enoch and young Breakspeare, between iron and steel, was renewed. The time was ripe for the monstrous birth of the steel age—Enoch, single-handed, fought vainly against it—he broke himself and New Damascus, retarding for a few years the inevitable event. And when Agnes married John, after many vicissitudes, Enoch and Breakspeare were reconciled at last. This unique novel by a famed writer on business and finance is an extraordinarily interesting achievement.

MY GARDEN OF MEMORY—the late Kate Douglas Wiggin—Houghton Mifflin (\$5.00). The autobiography of the author of *Rebecca of Sunnybrook Farm*. The story of an energetic and joyous life—childhood in a small New England hamlet—a meeting with Charles Dickens—girlhood in California—the difficult, unsparing task of establishing the first free kindergartens on the Pacific Coast—literary celebrity—travel—adventures of mind and body. One wonders, timidly, while reading, how Mrs. Riggs ever found time, in a life much interrupted by illness, to do and see so much, and to tell of it with such charm. She had the happy faculty of making friends as easily with Ellen Terry and Rudyard Kipling as with the neighborhood grocer. Her immense audience will treasure this frank account of as vivid and diverse a career as any of her time.

OLIVER OCTOBER—George Barr McCutcheon—Dodd Mead (\$2.00). Oliver October Baxter had his fortune told by a gipsy the day he was born. She promised him all the court-cards in old Miss Lachesis' desk—but said he would be hung before he was 30. The prophecy was fulfilled, and the ingenious manner of its working out forms the theme of a typical McCutcheon thriller.

RELIGION

Prestige

When Achille Ratti ascended the throne of the Popes at Rome 20 months ago, the surprised world-in-general grasped one fact: he had been an Alpine climber. It overlooked the fact that the new Pope—Pius XI—had been acting as Papal nuncio in Poland, which, from the point of view of the Roman Catholic Church, was, after the War, a most crucial province.

The increasing prestige of the Vatican has, however, been constantly pointed out by Roman Catholic writers in the U. S.

Pius XI, chiefly through his Polish representatives on the frontier, but also through representatives at Petrograd and Moscow, has advanced the Roman Catholic Church in Russia by non-political benevolence. The Vatican is known as the great opponent of communism. If the revolution destroys the monopoly of the Russian Church, and if Russia gradually abandons communism the Roman Catholic Church may find itself presented with a unique opportunity to establish itself in the vastness of Russia.

In the turbulent State of Yugoslavia, too, where the Russian Church has been supreme, Pius XI has shown tactical skill in obtaining full opportunities for Roman Catholics.

The course of his relations with Mussolini has revealed the highest qualities of statesmanship. Mussolini has restored the crucifix to the schools and vigorously punished affronts to the Church.

The result of this papal statesmanship was revealed last June when Pius XI launched his "letter to Gasparri" (TIME, July 9). He practically endorsed the Hughes plan for a tribunal of experts to consider reparations. He caused Poincaré to roar: "We cannot accept the guidance of the Holy Father in temporal affairs."

But the guidance of the Pope, according to Catholic writers, has been respectfully if not fully accepted in other European chancelleries.

At any rate it is apparent that Pius XI has definitely associated himself with the magic word "peace"—the Pope of Peace. And it is therefore predictable that if the piping times return to Europe, the prestige of the Vatican will be more powerful than at any point in nearly a century.

The Secretary of State of the Vatican is Cardinal Gasparri. If added prestige comes, to him will go much of the credit.

SCIENCE

Scorpions

The appearance in English of *The Life of the Scorpion*,* the capstone in the great ten-volume series of *Souvenirs Entomologiques*, together with the centenary of his birth (1823) brings to mind again the life labor of Jean Henri Fabre, "the insects' Homer," whom Darwin called "a savant who thinks like a philosopher and writes like a poet."

Fabre died in 1915 at the age of 92, but posthumous works are still coming out, enhancing the fame and affection which the world began to accord him only toward the end of his hardship-ridden life. *The Life of the Scorpion* is typical both of his method as a naturalist and of the charm of his style—a style which fascinates many a reader to whom a technical book on entomology would be anathema. The other insects that he studied include the spider, fly, mason-bee, bramble-bee, hunting wasp, ant, grasshopper, caterpillar, mason-wasp, weevil, glow-worm, sacred beetle and other beetles. Fabre struggled for nearly 40 years, teaching physics, chemistry and mathematics (not the subjects that he loved) in provincial schools in Corsica and Avignon and writing text-books to raise a large family and secure a modest competence that would allow him to devote himself wholly to his insect friends. At last, in 1879, he was able to buy some arid wasteland, called by the peasants *harmas* (worthless), at Serignan, a village in Provence. There in a small stucco cottage he lived till his death, a gentle, philosophical hermit, finding on his *harmas* a paradise of swarming insects. With tweezers, magnifying glass, tin box, he collected his living specimens, observed them in their diggings and dwellings, their battles, their search for food, their loves and hates, family life, births, deaths. "The scalpel of the experts," wrote Fabre, "has made us acquainted with his [the scorpion's] organic structure; but no observer . . . has thought of interviewing him, with any sort of persistence, on the subject of his private habits. Ripped up, after being steeped in spirits of wine, he is very well known; acting within the domain of his instincts, he is hardly known at all." That, in *parvo*, was Fabre's technique—"personal interviews" with his minute subjects.

The Languedocian scorpion (not the common black scorpion of Europe, which is harmless) is a gro-

* *Dodd, Mead* (\$2.50).

tesque, straw-colored beast, 3½ inches long, with bony armor and a hard, sharp, poison-tipped tail. Only a Fabre could be intimate with him. He digs his own home in the sand under rocks. He feels his way with



© Paul Thompson

JEAN HENRI FABRE

He knew the intrigues of the insect world

his pincers, because, despite his eight staring eyes, he cannot see straight ahead. His courtship is an epic, ending in the slaughter of the ardent male by his cannibal mate.

Fabre in his last years, though always living in poverty, received the acclaim of Science and of *la patrie*. He was the friend of many great men—John Stuart Mill, Hugo, Pasteur, Frédéric Mistral, Rostand, Maeterlinck (of whose *The Life of the Bee* he was the direct inspiration)—but to the end he retained his superhuman patience, humility, cheerfulness. The French Government purchased his *harmas* as a public museum and living laboratory, and a movement is on foot among his neighbors and admirers to erect a monument at Serignan in connection with his centenary, now being celebrated.

Fabreana are now flowing liberally from the press. Other late items: *The Life of J. Henri Fabre*, by his kinsman, the Abbé Augustin Fabre (*Dodd Mead*, \$2.50); *The Human Side of Fabre*, by Percy F. Bicknell (*Century*, \$2.50); *This Earth of Ours*, a children's geology by Fabre (*Century*, \$2.50).

Radio Pictures

Six months ago Edouard Belin, French inventor, completed an invention for transmitting photographs by wire (*TIME*, April 7). Last week the Radio Corporation of America sent a photograph by wireless from New York to Warsaw, Poland, and back again—9,000 miles. It was a picture of Major General James G. Harbord, President of the Corporation, and the reproduction was perfect. The picture was not reproduced in Warsaw because the requisite machinery is not yet installed there. The inventor is E. F. W. Alexanderson, radio innovator. Each variation of light and shade in a photograph is translated into punctures of ticker tape, which, when drawn through a transmitter, causes the waves to assume a corresponding pattern. At the receiving end is a magnet, moved by the waves, which controls either a beam of light acting on a photographic plate or an ink drawing instrument. The main benefit of the process will, of course, be in quick transmission of pictures for newspaper use. By it banks can verify signatures of foreign tourists.

Arctic Radio

For several weeks no receiving station in North America was able to pick up messages from Donald Mix, radio operator of the *Bowdoin*, Dr. Donald B. MacMillan's boat now in the Arctic (*TIME*, Sept. 10). Finally an amateur operator at Prince Rupert, B. C., 2,200 miles from Greenland, and later the station of the Calgary (Alberta) *Herald*, caught faint and fragmentary messages in Morse, reporting the *Bowdoin* frozen solid in the ice floes of Smith Sound, at about 79° latitude, some 706 miles from the Pole. This is the strait separating northwest Greenland from the large group of islands called Ellesmere Land. Captain MacMillan is not seeking to reach the Pole but will stay in the Arctic zone two years for scientific observations. Winter is now upon the expedition, with its several months of continuous darkness.

Radio experts are of the opinion that the cause of the prolonged difficulty in communicating with the MacMillan party was the long Arctic Summer. Not all amateurs realize that the sun's rays affect detrimentally radio transmission in daylight by expanding the atmosphere and partly disintegrating it (a process called ionization).

EDUCATION

In France

The history text-book generally used in French primary schools hitherto stated that Joan of Arc was condemned by a tribunal composed of ecclesiastical judges of the Church of France. Lately the bishops took offense. The new edition of the text-book states that the tribunal was composed of Englishmen.

This is the example of history as an inexact science which a bold rural teacher at the Congress of Instituteurs took to drive home his plea that absolutely no history should be taught to young children.

History, says M. Clémendot, the rural teacher, is an inexact science to begin with; its imperfection increases with the efforts made to condense it in the few pages of a primary text-book. It is a science not for children but for adults—for men whose experience of life enables them to understand, at least dimly, the historical facts.

Furthermore, the present purpose of history-teaching, to inculcate patriotism, oftentimes defeats itself by arousing a false hatred of foreigners, resulting in wars.

M. Clémendot proposes to eliminate political history and to substitute for it the reading of historical anecdote and books of general information on the life of peoples.

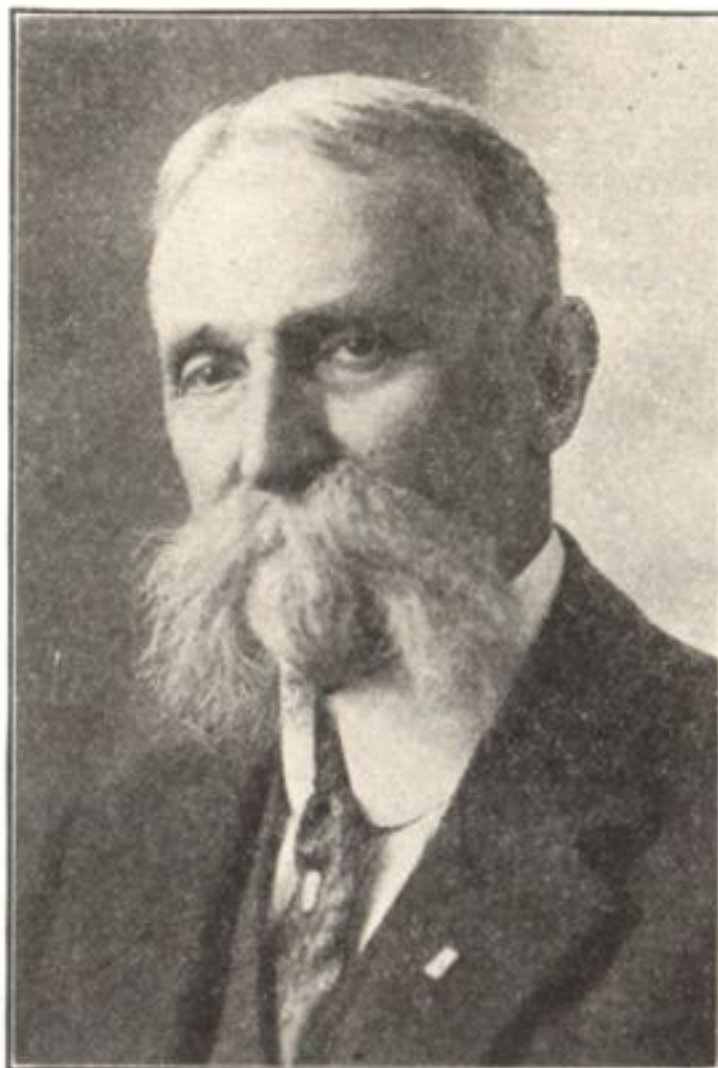
He is now the center of abusive controversy. The answer of the authoritarians to his proposal is: "Outrageous! History has always been taught in the primary schools of France." He and his proposal will be seriously discussed at next year's Congress.

Contemporary History

The *New York Times* publishes a monthly magazine called *Current History*. Beginning with the November issue, the monthly survey of world events at the back of the magazine is written by twelve university professors, to each of whom is assigned a particular division of the globe. These are: Albert Bushnell Hart (Harvard) the U. S. and Canada; Harry T. Collings (Pennsylvania) South America; Arthur Lyon Cross (Michigan) the British Empire; Richard Heath Dabney (Virginia) Minor European States; William Stearns Davis (Minnesota) France and Belgium; Charles W. Hackett (Texas) Mexico and Central America; Albert How Lybyer (Illinois) Turkey and the Near East; Frederic A. Ogg (Wisconsin) Eastern Europe and the Balkans; Alexander Petrunkevitch (Yale) Russia

and the Baltic States; William R. Shepherd (Columbia) Germany and Austria; Lily Ross Taylor (Vassar) Italy; Payson J. Treat (Stanford) the Far East and Africa.

In the November issue, Professor



©Wide World

PROF. A. B. HART
He mentions many things

Hart mentions the following items in his survey of the history of the U. S. (Sept. 15—Oct. 15): Retirement of General Sawyer and Ambassadors Harvey and Child; General Wood's troubles in the Philippines; the financial difficulties of Governor McCray of Indiana; the Klan in Oklahoma; the Berkeley, Cal., fire; Mayor Hylan's illness; Magnus Johnson's speeches; the arrival of Lloyd George on American soil; the application for permission to disinter the body of James Oglethorpe; the farmers' distress; the annual convention of the A. F. of L.; Governor Pinchot's speech at Washington on prohibition.

Civics

John Hays Hammond, Chairman of the late United States (Fact Finding) Coal Commission, and Alton B. Parker, who once campaigned for President against Theodore Roosevelt, gathered the cohorts of the National Civic Federation and set out to attack public indifference, ignorance, error.

They plan "an educational campaign on current economic and political movements." As stimulants they offer such questions as: "What has been the social and industrial progress of the American people? To what extent is the public protected against frauds and impurities in the food supply?" etc., etc.

MEDICINE

Colds

Common colds are infectious and are probably due to an ultra-microscopic germ. These are the findings of Dr. Peter K. Olitsky and Dr. J. E. McCartney, of the Rockefeller Institute for Medical Research, after four years of experiments on human volunteers. Filtered washings from the noses of cold sufferers were injected into healthy persons, who promptly developed colds, which were in turn transmissible. The causative germ could not be seen, although cultures were grown from the secretions of 40 patients. Either the germ is so small that it cannot be seen through the most powerful magnification (about 1,500 times), or the right cultures for its food requirements were not found. Germs which will pass through an earthenware filter are called "filterable viruses." Dr. Olitsky previously collaborated in the discovery of the supposed influenza bacterium (*TIME*, March 17). It is wholly distinct from the germ of the common cold.

Abrams' Reactions

Is He a Quack? Investigation Will Show

Of all the many cults of mechanotherapy and diagnosis now being practiced (*TIME*, July 16), none has attracted wider popular attention nor incurred stronger antagonism among regular medical men than the "electronic reactions" of Dr. Albert Abrams, of San Francisco. Who is Abrams, and what is his system?

The man. Albert Abrams was born in San Francisco in 1863. He studied at the University of Heidelberg, received his M. D. at 20. For a number of years he occupied a respected place in the medical fraternity of the Coast, was a professor in Cooper Medical College (later the medical school of Leland Stanford, Jr., University) and an officer in various medical societies. Until two years ago he was a member of the American Medical Association. For some years he was interested in "spondylotherapy," a system of "physio-therapy of the spine" invented by him. About 1912 he began to experiment with electrical apparatus, made public his system of "electronic reactions" and since then has invented many new features and mechanisms. These he sells or rents to other physicians, giving courses in his therapeutic system at \$200 tuition. Whether or not Dr. Abrams makes a large income from his inter-

ests, it is admitted that Abrams practitioners in many cases make from \$1,000 to \$2,000 a week. Among these are a few men with M. D. degrees from reputable medical colleges, but many who have unsavory reputations for proved quackery throughout the country.

His machines. Abrams' main card is his method of "splanchno-diagnosis" (abdominal). It is applied to blood specimens, cultures of tissues from the body of a patient, or even to samples of his handwriting! The tests may be conducted in absentia with the patient 3,000 miles away. For best results the samples must be taken under certain prescribed conditions—dim light, no red in room, patient facing west! The specimens are placed on aluminum electrodes in a small, round box called a "dynamizer," connected by an elaborate wiring system with a "rheostat dynamizer" for amplifying the reactions, a "vibratory rate rheostat" and a "measuring rheostat" for determining the wave rate "ohmage" of the specimen. These are connected to an electrode on the forehead of a healthy human being, called the "re-agent," who stands stripped to the waist and barefooted on two metal grounding plates. The doctor "percusses" the abdomen of the re-agent, i.e., thumps the back of his left hand with the middle finger of his right, on which is a weighted thimble. The abdomen normally shows a "line of dullness," below which a hollow sound is elicited. Different diseases in the patient's blood specimen cause different "areas of dullness" in the abdomen of the re-agent. Abrams claims to diagnose by this method not only the specific disease and its location, but also the sex, race and religion of the patient. Areas of dullness are distinguished for Catholics, Methodists, Seventh Day Adventists, Theosophists, Protestants and Jews! The diagnoses seem to be restricted in number, but include several serious microbial diseases—tuberculosis, typhoid, acquired or congenital "diminished resistance" (euphemistic for syphilis), carcinoma (cancer), sarcoma (tumor), gonorrhea, malaria, influenza, colon septicaemia, streptococcus and staphylococcus infections. Most patients have traces of several of these, and the majority are found to have some form of syphilis. Autographs of Samuel Johnson, Poe, Longfellow, Oscar Wilde, Samuel Pepys and Bret Harte have been tested by Dr. Abrams, revealing that all of them suffered from various dread diseases, including congenital syphilis! If it is desired to test a patient directly,

he takes the place of the "re-agent" in the circuit.

Abrams has invented numerous other machines. After the diagnosis is made, treatment is applied by the "oscilloclast." This is based on the principle that specific drugs possess the same vibratory rate as the diseases for which they are effective. By turning on the proper rate for a few treatments the oscilloclast "clears" the disease. The machine is not for sale, but is leased for \$200 down and \$5 a month to Abrams



© Underwood
DR. ALBERT ABRAMS
He diagnoses sex, race and religion

graduates who will sign a contract not to open the apparatus. Other Abrams devices are the "electro-concussor," the "biodynamometer," for determining "the potentiality of human energy;" the "sphygmobiometer," which demonstrates the "wave-metric index" of liquids and minerals and is used as a divining-rod for locating subterranean oil; the "electro-bioscope;" the "reflexophone," a loud speaker arrangement which makes sounds indicative of certain diseases. Dr. Abrams predicts that these machines will be perfected to the point where people can stand on street corners, drop a coin in the slot and get a complete diagnosis.

Investigations. The layman will say: "Why doesn't some one conduct a strict scientific investigation of Abrams' extravagant claims and fantastic methods?" Attempts have been made. The American Medical Association consistently refuses to do so. It will conduct a serious investigation, it says, "when the American Astronomical Society appoints a committee to determine the truth or falsity of the theory of

Voliva (head of the Zion City Dowieite colony) that the earth is flat." Abrams has constantly refused to submit his method to tests controlled by the ordinary canons of science. His "reactions" often disagree with conventional diagnoses, and are claimed to be more delicate and sensitive than any orthodox method. Blood samples from animals and from perfectly healthy humans have been submitted, and returned with a formidable array of diseases.

But he has his supporters. The most conspicuous is Sir James Barr, consulting physician of the Liverpool Royal Infirmary and former Vice President of the British Medical Association, who has the Abrams machines, and lauds Abrams' achievements. In the U. S., *Pearson's Magazine*, sensational radical organ, espoused his cause, and published long supplements on Abrams. Upton Sinclair, the fighting Socialist pamphleteer and health apostle, has spent some time in Abrams' laboratory, and is sincerely convinced of his scientific genius and humanitarianism. But he is hardly a competent judge of cures.

The first systematic investigation of Abrams is now under way, by the *Scientific American* (also investigating psychic phenomena—*TIME*, June 4). To an Abrams practitioner in New York, six tubes were submitted, containing pure cultures of typhoid, pneumococcus, colon septicaemia, tetanus, tuberculosis, diphtheria. None of them was correctly diagnosed, and all gave marked "ohmage" and vibratory rates for a number of diseases. Various explanations for the failure were made, and Dr. Abrams has promised to give personal demonstrations in New York for the *Scientific American*. An electrical expert, investigating for *Science and Invention*, points out technical inconsistencies which would condemn the apparatus on known electrical principles.

To sum up the present status of the Abrams controversy: If his sincerity is granted and his obvious vagaries overlooked, there are still grave obstacles that his theories must hurdle both on the medical and bacteriological and on the mechanical side. The vast majority of reputable scientists who will express an opinion believe the scheme unmitigated charlatanism. The idea of specific vibratory rates for given diseases is not inherently an absurd one, and such men as Dr. Crile (*TIME*, Nov. 5) may evolve a scientific electronic analysis of the body. But Abrams' case would appear to be negated by patent absurdities.

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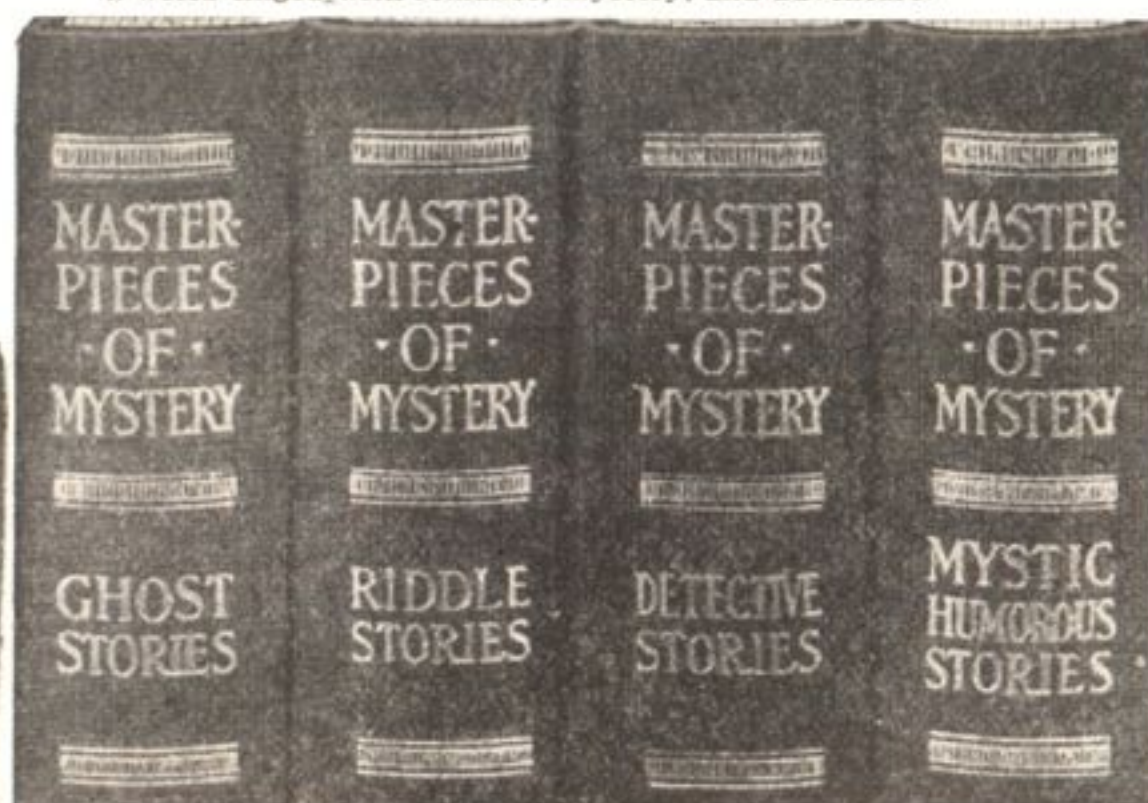


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AERONAUTICS

American Zeppelins

In Akron, the Goodyear Tire and Rubber Co. announced its purchase of all patents and rights to manufacture Zeppelin dirigibles, including their engines, machinery and auxiliaries. The purchase price was not stated.

The reason for the willingness of the Zeppelin interests to sell out arises from the fact that under the Treaty of Versailles the vast hangars and shops at Friedrichshafen must be razed as soon as the Navy ZR-3 is completed. The reason for Goodyear's acquisition of the patents is to be found partly in the unprofitable character of the tire business at present, and partly because the American Company, as the nation's largest manufacturer of mechanical rubber goods, can undertake this branch of manufacturing on a large scale with existing equipment.

Twenty-five years ago the famous Count Zeppelin built his first rigid dirigible at Friedrichshafen on the Bodensee, and in spite of many disasters and failures carried on the development of this type of aircraft with indomitable courage. With the purchase of the patents, the Goodyear Co. is also taking over the skilled Zeppelin personnel of designers and constructors.

33 U. S. Records

No record stands until approved by the Fédération Internationale Aéronautique of Paris. This automatic body has now officially awarded 15 new records for seaplanes to the U. S. These include high speed, altitude, endurance. The termination of the 1923 flying season finds the U. S. holding 33 records in all for land and seaplanes, all won during the last two years.

A French Record

French fliers have tried hard to recapture some of these records, and large prizes have been set up to this end, but without avail. Sadi Lecoq's altitude record is the sole exception. Verification of the barograph used on his last altitude flight definitely established the fact that he made a height of 35,178 feet as compared with Macready's 34,509. The U. S. can well afford to spare one record out of 34.

Brow vs. Williams

A. J. ("Al") Williams, U. S. Naval flier, formerly a pitcher of the New York Giants, beat Lieutenant H. J. Brow of the Navy in the Pulitzer Air Race at St. Louis (TIME, Oct. 15). He established a record of 243.67 miles an hour. Last week the two men, who are cronies, determined to settle the matter once more. They set out at Mitchel Field, L. I., and, taking the air alternately, they bettered each other's records six times in succession in the course of two days. Williams held it at the end, with 266.68 miles an hour—the fastest speed ever attained by man.

Who?

FINALLY beaten in his attempt to keep up with the new facts of an intricate civilization, he has decided there can be no new facts. He has learned all he cares to learn and will continue to live in the world of facts which he inherited.

Who is "he"? A Reactionary?

FINALLY beaten in his attempt to assimilate sanely the facts of the present, he has leaped into the future where he can make his own facts to his own liking. In the world of the future he is free from facts; he cannot be disputed.

Who is "he"? A Radical?

DETERMINED to have an opinion of his own which can be justified by the facts, he persists in knowing the facts, however difficult it may be. He brings his own intelligence to bear upon the task.

Who is "he"? Whoever he may be, his best fact-finder is TIME.

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SPORT

A Drive

Two better than a birdie, one smarter than an eagle, and a world's record goes down in the archives for George Aulbach, professional at the Winthrop Golf Club, Boston, as the story of a single shot. Aulbach shot the 335-yard fifth hole in one, the longest recorded single stroke from tee to cup.

Horses

Expert equine advices took blind staggers during the week. In America, Zev and My Own were beaten by In Memoriam, a 10-to-1 shot, at Latonia; in France, Epinard, three-year-old whom the French called the "best horse in the world," lost by a head to Verdict at Newmarket; in England, Papyrus was sold by Owner Ben Irish.

In Memoriam, considered an outsider, wore down Harry F. Sinclair's international champion Zev, passed him at the head of the stretch, to win by six lengths. Jockey Earl Sande is said to have flagrantly disobeyed orders in forcing Zev to the front in the opening rush and trying to hold him there through the 1 $\frac{3}{4}$ -mile race—the longest Zev had ever run. Zev settled the My Own controversy by leading Admiral Grayson's three-year-old four lengths across the line.

Thirty thousand natives of the Blue Grass went wild at the victory of In Memoriam. Annoyed by the frantic adulation, the colt lashed out with his hoofs, battered immediate bystanders.

Johnson Out

The producers of auricular cauliflower opened another mill last week. When it closed down for the night, Jack Renault, French Canadian heavyweight, had knocked out Floyd Johnson, Iowan. Fifteen rounds were required for the operation. The 15 sealed forever Johnson's claims to the heavyweight championship; but they showed him to be one of the most unflinching fighters that ever wore a glove; he will always be somebody's sparring partner. Renault showed considerable skill but no vestige (in either hand) of the crushing cannon ball which alone can dent the Dempsey crown.

Ape

Out of Bolivia has come the latest novelty in heavyweights. He is Camacho, Quichua Indian, aged 23. He extends seven feet two inches altitudinally and his arm spread spans eight feet. His discoverers have challenged Luis Angel Firpo, Pampas bull, in his behalf.

Casey Challenged

Last week TIME printed the following paragraphs:

In 1885, E. Robinson Casey was third baseman on the Detroit National League ball team. In a game at Minneapolis when the bases were full and the score "four to three with but one inning to play," he struck out.

On the register of the Hotel Majestic, Manhattan, last week, appeared the name of E. Robinson Casey, Syracuse, N. Y. He was, it developed, President of the Central New York Society for the Prevention of Cruelty to Animals, and the original Casey.

There was no reason to doubt his story.

Charles W. Mears of Cleveland furnishes the following information:

"Detroit had no Casey on third base in 1885, and played no game in Minneapolis. On third Detroit had at various times Donnelly, Morton, Ringo, Sam Thompson, Olin, Ned Hanlon, Moriarty and Wood.

"On June 25, 1885, Detroit tried out a pitcher named Casey, but he was not mighty at bat and did not last the season through as a pitcher. A strike out by him would not have shocked the populace.

"This was W. B. Casey, who played with Wilmington, Del., in 1884 and with Indianapolis, Western League, the fore part of 1885.

"Prior to the time that Casey at the Bat appeared, there were two other professional Caseys. One was Dan M., a pitcher with the Philadelphia Nationals for several years from 1886 on, and the other was Dennis, an outfielder with Baltimore in the Baltimore Association in 1885 and 1886.

"Dennis was the best hitter of the three, and yet, since the name Dennis was a by-word in those days, had it been he who struck out with the bases full, Thayer would most likely have referred to the Dennis factor.

"Although I have the largest collection of baseball statistical literature extant, surpassing even the Spalding collection in the Astor library, I find in it nowhere the name of E. Robinson Casey."

A Technicality

A magnified technicality may sever racing relations between American and Canadian fishermen off Halifax. Though there was no question of her superiority when the boats crossed the finish line, *Bluenose*, Canadian defender, was declared by the judges loser in the second of three races scheduled with *Columbia*, American challenger, because Skipper Angus Walters failed to pass the Lighthouse Bank buoy to seaward.

Bluenose had won the first brush over the 26-mile Halifax course by 1 min. 20 sec. Believing that he had been deprived of the second race and the trophy unjustly, Captain Walters departed homeward, refusing to sail the final race. Fishermen of both countries are indignant.

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A Filthy Mess

Mud is a fruitful soil for farming and for journalism. The public likes it. The populace enjoys seeing mud from a rolling wheel spatter the honest citizen. In journalism, as in commerce, there are always some ready to pander to the public taste.

Five years ago a wealthy Man-



W. E. D. STOKES
As pilloried by Artist Marsh in the "Daily News"

hattan realtor sued his wife for divorce. The charges were filth. The case was tried before a judge (no jury) and the decision was against the husband. But before the decision could be signed, the judge was elevated to a higher bench, and the case had to be retried. It is now on trial before a jury. The man was William Earl Dodge Stokes; and his wife, Helen Elwood Stokes. It is estimated that they have spent over \$1,000,000 on the case. They cover each other with mud. The public applauds.

It would seem that in such a case there would be no need for journalistic enlargement on the facts. Not so. The newspaper with the largest circulation in America—a paper itself not as old as this divorce case—a paper that, therefore, should be the best barometer of what the public wants, finds it profitable to add its quota to the mud thrown.

Perhaps Mr. Stokes is a deep-dyed villain. At any rate it has not been settled in court of law. But this paper, the *Daily News* (Manhattan) pillories him before the public eye, championing the cause of Mrs.

Stokes. It made even Mr. Stokes' comparatively innocent appearance—a harmless if not a handsome face—the subject of an almost libelous cartoon. And verbally it piled on mud to the dimensions of a plaster cast:

BEAUTIES ON STOKES' LOVE PYRE.
MILLIONAIRE'S HISTORY LIKE
SCARLET PAGEANT;
KNEW WOMEN LIKE HORSES.

How many girls were attracted by the wealth and insidious ways of this multi-millionaire lover who boasts even now, at seventy-three, that *he knows women as well as he knows horses?* . . . It would be a long list, almost as long as the list of his real estate properties, and it would be a list of fair women flung away, whose names he delighted to drag in the gutter, to besmirch and defame, whenever one of them crossed his path after he had discarded her. . . . The State's Attorney and the Grand Jury of Cook County, Ill., are delving into a sink of depravity, baring the scandals of Chicago's segregated district 18 years ago, to find, as the Prosecutor believes, William Earl Dodge Stokes at the vortex of a veritable whirlpool of crimes, of allegations of brazen corruption and almost unbelievable perjury, all directed at Helen Elwood Stokes, his present wife.

Stokes fighting with back to wall . . . prepared like Samson, to bring down the very temple of his own home, if beneath the ruins, he can crush the woman who bore him two children and was then tossed away like worm-eaten fruit.

From the moment the suit was begun he fought it not merely with tooth and nail, but with all the mud and filth he could reach, hurling the dirt in every direction. . . .

Moral: Journalist, before thou seekest to cast out the mud from thy brother's hand, fling down the filth from thine own.

Foreign News

Are the foreign correspondents of American newspapers incompetent? Ayes and nays ring out in united dissonance. *Editor and Publisher*, trade paper of newspaperdom, took an attitude which moved editors to defend their correspondents.

Herbert Bayard Swope, Executive Editor of *The New York World*, led the editors, ejaculating: "One would think . . . that America lacked trained observers in Europe and elsewhere! Surely . . . a false impression! All of the great American newspapers maintain groups of able correspondents abroad, who are thoroughly equipped to do the job, as best it can be done. . . . These writers are, primarily, collectors of facts. The interpretations placed upon their expositions are made by men schooled in that branch of journalism—editorial writers."

The Detroit Free Press was drawn into a similar dispute by an assertion of *The Manchester Guardian* that: "For four years the American press, though supremely well posted upon such matters as the oats of Papyrus, has told Americans extraordinarily

little about the realities of post-war Europe."

The *Detroit Free Press* passed the following animadversion: "Every capital in Europe is being combed for news by American correspondents representing several news associations, and a greater number of individual papers than ever were represented in Europe before. These correspondents have supplied this country with accurate information, and it is possible for them to write with a detachment unattainable by European journalists because their country is not entangled in the troubles and dangers they describe."

The fact of the matter is that all views are apt to be exaggerated, and the foregoing are no exception to the fact. Undoubtedly Europe is well-covered, but the slogan of foreign correspondents seems to be: "What does the American public want?" These fact-collectors are governed



© P. & A.

W. E. D. STOKES
In real life

accordingly. If any big movement takes place, such as the French occupation of the Ruhr, the foreign correspondents are less concerned with fact-gathering than they are with construing the importance and probable effect of what occurs. The function of a correspondent is to write a factual narrative of events coupled with pertinent comment from others; in no sense should his despatches infringe on the sacred domain of the editorial writer. It is because of this fact that the European news in American journals is so often contradictory.

For example, not long ago Manhattan journals printed authoritatively that Germany had ceased passive resistance in the Ruhr. Actually no such thing had occurred and did not occur until a fortnight later. Another journal recently received a despatch from its foreign correspondent to the effect that Queen Zita was living near Vienna. The truth was that she had not budged from Spain.

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55 MAIDEN LANE

NEW YORK

Current Situation

The center of the American business stage has been almost monopolized by the stock market during the past week. Ten days ago share prices were distinctly weak; of the speculative "leaders," Can declined $\frac{1}{4}$ in a day, Baldwin $\frac{7}{8}$, Studebaker $\frac{7}{8}$, Steel $1\frac{1}{8}$. Even the reliable chain stores sold off sharply. Stewart Warner dropped $3\frac{3}{4}$.

Then came the turn. Late one afternoon, U. S. Steel revealed a fine quarterly statement, declared an extra dividend of $\frac{1}{4}$. Next morning, by curious coincidence—if it was a coincidence—the redoubtable Jesse L. Livermore announced, apropos of nothing in particular, that he had turned bullish, that with agricultural recovery and a European settlement near at hand profits lay on the buying side, and that next year should be prosperous without becoming a boom. Stock prices soared. Can rose $5\frac{5}{8}$ that day, Baldwin $5\frac{1}{2}$, Studebaker $5\frac{5}{8}$, Steel $5\frac{1}{8}$, with lesser advances throughout the list, even among the rails. Sales on the Stock Exchange passed the million mark each day the rest of the week, and prices continued to advance, fractionally but steadily.

These optimistic events at once split Wall Street into two schools of thought. One declared its belief that the turn had come, and that pessimistic predictions regarding 1924 had been overdone. The other, bearish to begin with, continued in that frame of mind; it viewed with cynical suspicion the remarkable coincidence of the extra Steel dividend, Judge Gary's cheerful prophecies, Broker Livermore's equally cheerful pronouncement, the upward rush in the price of the four present leading speculative stocks.

When it came to explaining the motive behind the alleged bull manipulation of the stock market, however, wide differences of opinion were expressed. Some were impressed with the maneuver chiefly as a drive against the "short interest," which was believed to be large. Others pointed out that 1924 was a Presidential year, that the Party in power might show more than verbal gratitude to anyone who could prevent depression and maintain prosperity at least until after election day. A third school maintained that large interests wished to stir up a good market in order to liquidate securities likely to decline further next year. All agreed, however, that, if manipulation was responsible, it was no "piker's game," that substantial financial interests had seriously committed themselves to it.

The test of all these widely varied views should come by the beginning of December, when Congress meets, although the reason for the price advance may not be clear even to the initiated before next Spring.

The stock market, as is well known, usually acts as a thermometer and barometer to general business conditions. The questions now asked are: Is someone putting a lighted match under the thermometer bulb? If so, who?

Investment Bankers

The investment bankers are apparently indifferent to the hard things recently said of them in the West. Last week their convention was held in Washington itself, and they were addressed by President Coolidge from the south portico of the White House. The President's remarks were brief and to the point. After declaring that the investment banker performed important functions in American society by encouraging thrift and gathering funds for the commerce and industry of the country, President Coolidge went on to stress the responsibility which these tasks involved and to appeal to the Investment Bankers' Association to drive out undesirable promoters and financiers posing as legitimate investment firms. "It is almost impossible to weed out every undesirable element," said he, "but the country has come to know that it can rely upon the representations made by its investment bankers."

The convention went on record as firmly opposed to changes in the Transportation Act, the passage of a soldiers' bonus, the continuation of the Government in the shipping business, or the making of loans on improved city real estate for more than 60% of present costs.

Colonel John W. Prentiss, of Hornblower & Weeks, a partner of Secretary of War Weeks, was elected President of the Association for the coming year. The convention of 1924 will be held in Cleveland.

Standard's Old Policy

One leading reason for the growth of the original Standard Oil Co. was that it always had ready cash in depressions and could buy up hard-up but potentially valuable independent concerns at attractively low prices. This policy has recently been exhibited again in the acquisition of the Producers & Refiners Co. by the Prairie Oil & Gas Co.—a Standard Oil unit which dominates the mid-continent petroleum industry.

The Producers & Refiners Co. has an oil and gas acreage of 265,000 acres under lease in Wyoming, Montana, Colorado, New Mexico, Oklahoma, Kansas, Texas, Arkansas, Louisiana, an interest in several pipe lines, many retail service stations in the West and Middle West, and three refineries with a total capacity of 25,000 barrels.

The absorption of Producers & Refiners will mean that the Prairie Oil & Gas Co. will enter the refining and marketing end of the oil business and gain an outlet for its own production.

This is the first important merger which has resulted from the present depression in the petroleum industry—unless production slackens, it may not be the last. It clearly shows that although John D. Rockefeller has withdrawn from active management of oil companies, his successors are continuing his business policy of having ready cash and credit during depressions.

A. E. Smith, Governor of New York: "In a political speech in Brooklyn I described 'young Colonel Roosevelt' as being 'hopelessly ignorant of state politics.'"

Mrs. Margaret Sanger, birth control proponent: "I announced that hereafter Chicago—not New York—will be the birth control capital of the U. S. In Chicago we shall establish our headquarters; from Chicago we shall disseminate our information."

Feodor Chaliapin, famed Russian basso: "At a rehearsal in Chicago for *Boris Godunov*, opening opera of the season, I lost my temper. 'Imbeciles! Pigs!' roared I to the musicians. Maestro Spadoni, who was in charge, stalked toward me, hit me squarely on the nose."

Clara Clemens, daughter of the late Mark Twain: "At Town Hall, Manhattan, I gave a recital. Said the critics: 'Sincere, eager, creator of a poetic atmosphere . . . technical shortcomings as a singer . . . indistinct pronunciation.' My husband, Ossip Gabrilowitsch, who usually is on hand to play my piano parts, was not present."

Boris, King of Rumania: "The American press made much of a rumor that I plan to come to America in search of a wealthy wife. The *Daily News*, tabloid newspaper of Manhattan, was bold enough to nominate various candidates for my hand. First, Miss Millicent Rogers, who 'despite her industrial wealth does not look like an American. . . . When she appeared at the Southampton Street Fair . . . in a hindu costume. . . . Secondly, Miss Abby Rockefeller, 'pretty grand-daughter of the oil emperor,' who is 'well chaperoned by her father and mother, Mr. and Mrs. John D. Rockefeller, Jr.' Thirdly, Miss Alice De Lamar, late mine operator's daughter, 'worth ten millions in her own right' and 'reputed a beauty.' Fourthly, Miss Alice Muriel Astor ('five millions is not such a lot with which to model a kingdom,' said the *News*, 'but it would be sufficient to finance a vice crusade on Sofia's night life'). Fifthly, Mimi Brokaw, 'one of the season's debutantes,' who 'being extremely young, the idea of queening it over the Bulgarians might tickle her fancy.' Last, Miss Muriel Vanderbilt, 'an engaging little person . . . with a sense of dignity.'"

Gerard Swope, President of the General Electric Co.: "Following the death of Dr. Charles Proteus Steinmetz, wide publicity was given to the alleged fact that he was paid no 'regular' salary by the General Electric Co.—just 'received at his own request irregular amounts when he needed them.' Following the publication of this falsehood came an official statement from our Company asserting that Dr. Steinmetz regularly drew 'one of the largest salaries' ever paid to an official of the organization."

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"Listen and I will tell you:

"HE IS GREAT who feeds other minds.

"HE IS GREAT who inspires others to think for themselves.

"HE IS GREAT who pulls you out of your mental ruts, lifts you out of the mire of the commonplace, whom you alternately love and hate, but whom you cannot forget.

"HE IS GREAT to whom writers, poets, painters, philosophers, preachers, and scientists go, each to fill his own little tin cup, dipper, calabash, vase, stein, pitcher, amphora, bucket, tub, barrel or cask."

—From Hubbard's *Little Journey on Jean Jacques Rousseau*.



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MISCELLANY

"TIME brings all things"

In Vitry-le-François, France, one Mme. Grasset was awarded a gold medal by the Government for the distinction of giving birth to 24 children in 25 years.

In London, Robert Broom, 91, was married to Miss Elizabeth Bolt, 88. Both were so feeble they were obliged to sit during the ceremony; they signed the register with trembling hands.

In Detroit, Mrs. Jennie P. Frazer* was married to Smith V. Fish in the presence of her three-year-old great-grandchild.

In Manhattan, Saks & Co. (clothiers) alleged in an advertisement that "the best known men in Wall Street [i.e., J. Pierpont Morgan, Otto H. Kahn, Dwight W. Morrow, Jesse Livermore, Seymour L. Cromwell, etc.] are to be seen wearing our sack coats and straight cut double-breasted waistcoats with contrasting striped trousers." Saks & Co. also cited Mr. Lloyd George as favoring the "contrasting coat and trouser idea."

In Washington, D. C., the Department of Commerce (whose function it is to advertise foreign trade openings for American business men) received a request from Sweden for a monthly delivery of 15,000 to 20,000 bunches of bananas.

In Delmar, Del., George Morris, a plumber, was obliged to dig a hole under a house. Crawling in, he felt a stinging sensation on one arm, felt something wrapping itself around his leg. Investigation showed that Morris, who was later removed to a hospital, had invaded the lair of 27 fierce snakes.

On behalf of the town of Chipley, Fla., the Orange County Chamber of Commerce branded as "a silly lie, false and absurd," the story (broadcasted a month ago through the press of the nation) that colored babies were being used at Chipley for alligator bait. In its issue for Oct. 15, TIME printed the fact that the report had been circulated, but in no wise vouched for its authenticity. TIME's story was as follows:

From Chipley, Fla., it was reported that colored babies were being used for alligator bait. "The infants are allowed to play in shallow water while expert riflemen watch from concealment nearby. When a saurian approaches his prey, he is shot by the riflemen."

The Louisville Herald: "Florida alligator hunters do not ever miss their target." The price reported as being paid colored mothers for the services of their babies as bait was "\$2.00 a hunt."

In Washington, D. C., the German police dog of Andrew W. Mellon was reported to have sat beside Mr. Mellon's chauffeur outside the residence of Charles E. Hughes, puffing a cigarette.

* Some months previous Mr. Fish's first wife named Mrs. Frazer as co-respondent in a bill for divorce.

MILESTONES

Rumored Engaged. Miss Jeanne Eagels, leading lady in *Rain*, to Whitney Warren, Jr., son of Architect Whitney Warren of Manhattan. Both Miss Eagels and Mr. Warren, Jr., refused to confirm the report. Mr. Warren's father issued an emphatic denial.

Engaged. Mrs. Dorothy Park Benjamin Caruso, 30, widow of Enrico Caruso, to Captain G. R. Ingram, "wealthy Scotsman." He gave her swimming lessons last Summer at the Lido, Italy.

Married. William H. Vanderbilt, a son of the late Alfred G. Vanderbilt and Mrs. Paul Fitz Simons, to Miss Emily O'Neill Davies, in Grace Church, Manhattan. After the ceremony several shop girls and sweatshop workers crowded past the police guard, entered the church, took as souvenirs some of the pale pink chrysanthemums tied in clusters to the pew ends.

Married. Oscar Fredrik Wilhelm Olaf Gustaf Adolf, Crown Prince of Sweden, 41, to Lady Louise Mountbatten, daughter of the late Marquis of Milford Haven, second cousin of King George of England, by the Archbishop of Canterbury and the Bishop of London, in the Chapel Royal, London. By his first wife, who was Princess Margaret Victoria, daughter of the Duke of Connaught, and who died in 1920, Prince Gustaf Adolf has four sons and one daughter. Over six feet tall, he possesses an athletic medal, awarded for high proficiency in five different sports. He is a practical archaeologist and a collector of modern paintings.

Married. Brazilla Carroll Reece, U. S. Representative from Tennessee, "Baby of the 67th Congress," 33, to Miss Louise Goff of Washington. They went to the Canal Zone for their honeymoon.

Sued for Divorce. Roscoe C. ("Fatty") Arbuckle, deposed cinema clown, by Mrs. Minta L. Arbuckle, at Providence, R. I. She charged desertion, failure to provide.

Died. Jimmy Ryan, 60, who played for 15 years prior to 1900 on the White Stockings (Chicago National League Baseball Club), in Chicago, of heart failure. Said to be the most accurate and clever thrower in the history of baseball, he had a record of more than 100 hits a season for 17 years, stole 440 bases.

Died. Samuel W. McCall, 72, Governor of Massachusetts (1916-18) and Republican leader for 40 years, at Winchester, Mass., of pneumonia. President Coolidge said of him: "He will remain a national figure in American history."

Died. Rt. Hon. Andrew Bonar Law, 65, former Premier of the British Empire, in London, of cancer of the throat. (See page 8.)

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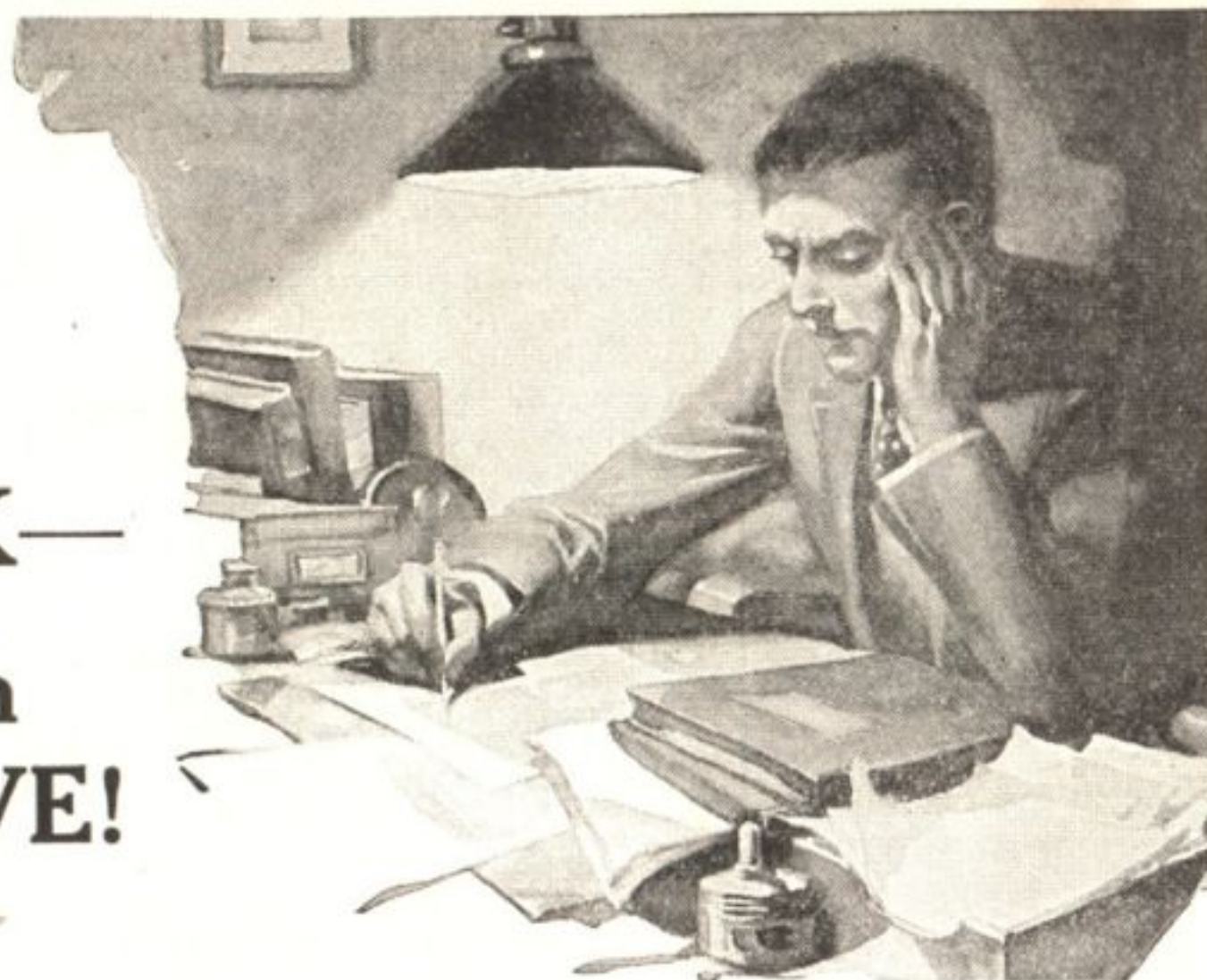
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POINT WITH PRIDE

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

British courtesy in helping America to dry up. (P. 4.)

...

The contribution of college professors to historico-journalism. (P. 19.)

...

The Pope of Peace. (P. 17.)

...

A general's face. It traveled 9,000 wireless miles without damage. (P. 18.)

...

The courage of the politician who would rather have a character than a country. (P. 6.)

...

The romantic hero who fights for his nose and laughs in spite of it. (P. 14.)

...

The skill of the champion international bridge-player. (P. 7.)

...

Lloyd George's last audience—the Whoest of the Who. (P. 9.)

...

David F. Houston. He has a distinguished patron. (P. 2.)

...

The first American to attend a meeting of the British Cabinet. (P. 9.)

...

The auspicious hymen of Sweden's royal and athletic archaeologist. (P. 29.)

...

The patrons of symphony. (P. 13.)

...

An Admiral who does not fear to bravely split his infinitives. (P. 5.)

...

A chrysanthemum, a rose and a distinguished lady. (P. 1.)

...

A document beginning "We, the people . . ." (P. 3.)

...

A man who saves words like dollars and dollars like words. (P. 5.)

...

A smaller and better Royal Navy. (P. 9.)

4

of the many surprising facts now brought to light in

THE WORLD CRISIS 1915

By the Rt. Hon.

Winston S. Churchill

First Lord of the Admiralty, 1911-1915

1

A strong motive in the Dardanelles action was to help the Russians, who were hard-pressed.

2

Russia, reeling as she was under German blows, refused to consent to the participation of Greece in the Dardanelles operations at a moment when conditions made possible the seizure of the Gallipoli Peninsula and Constantinople by the Allies.

3

The Turkish forces in Gallipoli in March, 1915, were in desperate condition and could not have held out against a more determined naval attack. The delay by the British in the Dardanelles operations was just sufficient to enable the Turks to bring up enough reinforcements to adequately defend the peninsula.

4

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it can leave in the minds of its readers.*

VIEW with ALARM

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

Disaster predicted for Stanley Baldwin's ministry. (P. 10.)

Plays which the pious will pry into. (P. 15.)

The inexorable law of the sea. (P. 5.)

New data in the art of crookery. (P. 5.)

Injustice done to Florida babies and alligators. (P. 29.)

The German Army as imagined by a French Lieutenant Colonel. (P. 10.)

A Bolivian half-breed who follows Latin tradition in suppressing the press. (P. 12.)

Theft of the Gobelin tapestries. (P. 13.)

The putting of a lighted match under the business thermometer. (P. 26.)

A woman who desires that the President should be less Puritan and more Cavalier. (P. 6.)

The private habits of the Scorpion. (P. 18.)

Senator McCormick, who is again enjoying the center of his own whirlwind. (P. 3.)

Radical fulminations against the Supreme Court. (P. 3.)

French bishops who have power to amend history-books to their taste. (P. 19.)

The "evasion politic" of Senator-Farmer Wadsworth. (P. 6.)

"Sonorous nothing" as a possible nickname for the League. (P. 7.)

Spondylotherapy. (P. 19.)

The case of Casey. (P. 23.)

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Age

25

35

45

55

75

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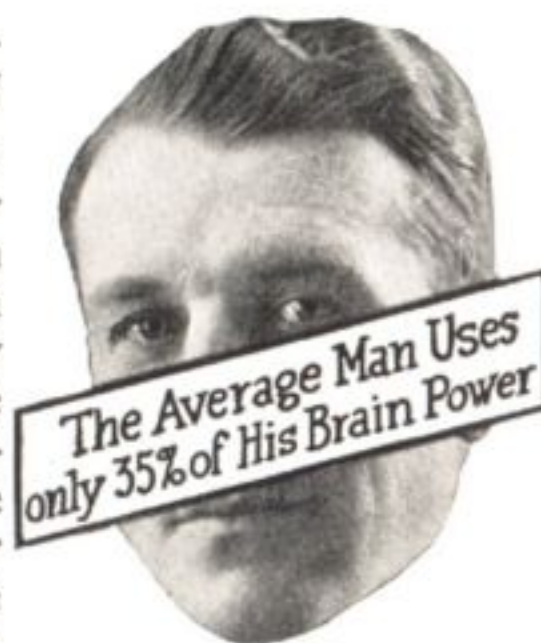
30 have died, 1 is very wealthy, 8 are self-supporting, 61 are dependent upon children, relatives or charity for support.

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