

FIFTEEN CENTS

TIME

The Weekly News-Magazine



VOL. II NO. 14

ROBERT MARION LA FOLLETTE
"At the fulcrum of the teeter-totter"—
See Page 3

DEC. 3, 1923

These men made your telephone



Japanese. Prepares the silk used in the covering on the telephone cord.

British Indian. A swarthy miner of mica—insulation inside the telephone.

Brazilian. He drains rubber from a tree. Rubber forms the case of the receiver.



Irishman raises flax, from which is made linen paper—used in the condenser.



Pennsylvanian coal miner. Grains of coal, inside the transmitter, are the vocal cords of your telephone.

Ataskan. Your telephone needs gold too, and here's the man who digs it.

Russian. He mines the noble metal, platinum, used in your telephone.

Egyptian. We must go to the Nile Valley for certain cottons used to insulate wires.

—and the workman at Chicago

FROM a slab of rubber, a bundle of vegetable and animal fibres and a curious medley of minerals brought from every corner of the world, this man's skill produces a marvel of precision and ruggedness—your telephone.

He is one of 28,000 men and women at the Western Electric works in Chicago. As makers of telephones and the countless items of telephone apparatus, they are setting the standard for the whole world.

Western Electric

Since 1869 Makers of Electrical Equipment

No. 2 of a series on raw materials.



Amid strange scenes in strange lands, the picturesque types above are gathering some of the 19 materials needed to make your telephone.

TIME

The Weekly News-Magazine

Vol. II, No. 14

Dec. 3, 1923

NATIONAL AFFAIRS

THE PRESIDENCY *The White House Week*

The business of preparing his message to Congress took up a large part of the President's time. Much of the remainder was spent in a series of conferences with members of Congress who had arrived in the Capital in advance of the opening of Congress. Committee heads and Republican leaders of the Senate and House popped in to explain their plans and discover just what support they might expect from the White House. Multitudinous affairs of this kind kept the President from many other activities.

¶ A delegation representing the Federal Council of Churches and headed by George W. Wickersham called at the White House to tell the President that the Protestant Churches of the U. S. favor participation in the World Court. The President was non-committal in his reply.

¶ Announcement was made that the President would decline all invitations which might take him away from Washington before the opening of Congress. Mr. Coolidge's tickets to the West Point-Annapolis football game, in Manhattan (which Mr. Coolidge, as Vice President, attended last year and the year before), were used by Secretary Slep, who took a number of disabled veterans as his guests.

¶ Mr. Coolidge, along with Messrs. William H. Taft and Woodrow Wilson, was made Honorary Governor General of the National Society of Sons and Daughters of the Pilgrims; the President donned cap and gown and was initiated into the John Adams Senate, Boston University Chapter, of Delta Theta Phi Law Fraternity at the White House in the presence of 200 members of that organization in similar garments.

The State of the Union

Calvin Coolidge completed the preparation of his message to Congress, or, in Constitutional language,

prepared "information of the state of the union" and recommendations for such measures as he judges "necessary and expedient." Having drafted his "information," he put it quietly into his pocket.

All that the world was allowed to know until such time as the message is delivered to Congress—was that it was brief as such messages go, presenting a few proposals, but not going into detailed argument. This was only political wisdom. There are a whole host of Presidential aspirants ready to seize upon any pretext in the message as an excuse for attacks on the Administration's policy and for advancing their respective candidacies. The less argumentative and the more general the message is, the less ground these gentlemen will have to stand on, and the more advantage will accrue to Mr. Coolidge.

Nevertheless, many guesses were made about the leading topics of the message. The consensus of these predictions favored: 1) tax reduction; 2) agricultural relief; 3) the

railroads; 4) no general building or "pork barrel" bill, but a program for the better housing of Government departments at the Capital. Whether or not the President designs to make it so, it is felt that the first of these will stand out. It was not generally agreed whether the President would definitely support the tax plan of Secretary Mellon (TIME, Nov. 19) or favor tax reduction in such general terms as would permit of compromise. A soldiers' bonus and participation in the World Court are likely to be lightly passed over if not completely ignored.

On the opening day of Congress, Dec. 3, the President is to submit the estimates of the Budget Bureau for the next fiscal year. The budget is accompanied by a letter, and in this letter the President is expected to present in detail Secretary Mellon's plan for tax reduction, probably without supporting argument.

Ordinarily the President sends his message to Congress or addresses Congress in person on the second day of the session. But this year there is reason to believe (See page 3) that Congress will not be ready to receive the President's message for one or two, perhaps several, days afterwards. The "spokesman at the White House" said that President Coolidge had not decided whether he would read his message in person or merely send the message to be read by the clerks of the two Houses. The practice of reading messages in person has been followed by only four Presidents, the two first, Washington and John Adams, and the two last, Wilson and Harding. If one of the two Houses is not ready to receive the President's message until some time after the other House, it is quite likely that the President's message may be sent to be read by the clerks.

Booms

The situations of the gentlemen who aspire to head their Parties' tickets in 1924 changed little except for a certain amount of "crystallization"

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National Affairs—[Continued]

—the natural result of approaching Presidential primaries.

In South Dakota "county proposal meetings" were held to choose delegates to state conventions of each Party, to be held Dec. 4. These conventions, according to South Dakota's practice, will select first and second choices to appear on Presidential primary ballots in the Spring. Most of the delegates chosen were uninstructed. In the Republican State Convention it will be a contest between the Hiram Johnson and the Coolidge men; in the Democratic, between McAdoo and Ford supporters; in the Farmer-Labor, between Ford and La Follette. In the Democratic contest, it was reported that McAdoo was sure to be chosen, but most of the reports emanated from the McAdoo camp. It is likely that all the men above named will be placed on the primary ballots, but which in first, and which in second place is uncertain.

Calvin Coolidge. The President has made no open move for nomination. He does not need to. His only open opponent, so far, is Hiram Johnson. The Chairman of the Republican State Committee of Massachusetts declared that all his state's delegates will be for Coolidge. Senator Willis of Ohio asserted that his state probably would have no favorite sons, since President Harding left no "heirs or assigns." Senator Watson announced that he might enter the Indiana primaries as a favorite son, so that Hiram Johnson would not get Indiana's delegation by default. In that case Mr. Watson would be expected, if all went well, to deliver up his delegation to Mr. Coolidge at the National Convention. Perhaps Mr. Watson or some other favorite son doing similarly might be nominated for Vice President.

Hiram W. Johnson. The Senator from California is literally doing his best, as he promised, to get into the primaries in every state. He expects to enter, it is known, in California, South Dakota, Nebraska, Indiana and even Massachusetts. The last state is, of course, pro-Coolidge, but it is surmised that the Californian hopes to gather a few delegates there in order to offset the situation in his own state. Mr. Johnson's fences are in none too good repair at home. The California Republican organization is against him, the southern Californians do not like his isolationist policies and the Hoover-Coolidge supporters are strong. Mr. Johnson's campaign is barely getting started and it will probably have plenty of

financial backing. William Wrigley, Jr. (chewing gum) and Albert D. Lasker (advertising), ex-Chairman of the Shipping Board, are evidently behind him.

William G. McAdoo. The McAdoo boom is more widespread (with the possible exception of Mr. Coolidge's) and more open than that of any other candidate. He is in the contest in nearly every state. Alabama and New York appear to be the only out-



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MANUEL ROXAS

"Rising winds, colder, with storms"

standing exceptions. Alabama is rather clearly the property of its favorite son, Senator Underwood, who is McAdoo's chief opponent. New York is also devoted to a favorite son, Governor Smith. Making a fight against a favorite son in his own state is not often good politics. Besides frequently being a waste of effort and money, it antagonizes the favorite son, whose delegation might otherwise be induced to "come over" in the closing hours of a National Convention.

Alfred E. Smith. The Governor of New York is an ardent Wet as well as a Roman Catholic. Therefore he has poor prospects. Nevertheless he may be used as a stalking horse by the three anti-McAdoo bosses, Brennan of Illinois, Taggart of Indiana, Murphy of New York, who recently sojourned together at French Lick Springs. There was talk of entering him in the Illinois primaries to prevent a McAdoo victory there.

Oscar W. Underwood. The Senator from Alabama is openly afield,

but his organization is not yet nationally active. There is some doubt whether he can carry even the entire South against McAdoo. Texas, for example, is reported in favor of the latter.

Henry Ford. The Michigander is coquetting so long with all Parties, and all platforms, without announcing his affections, that there is danger of all state delegations becoming wedded to other candidates, and his entire boom turning into a strange, new form of automobile advertising. Nevertheless there is strong sentiment for him in the West. The chief supporters of his boom, so far, are, however, only the dilettant politicians, gentlemen without much electoral potency.

In the background for the Democratic nomination persistently remain Senator Ralston of Indiana, Governor Bryan of Nebraska, Governor Silzer of New Jersey, Senator Copeland of New York—especially the first. One of the others may well turn into Vice Presidential timber.

Governor Pinchot of Pennsylvania also hangs on the ragged edge of Republican candidacy, with a substantial public following but no political organization of national scope.

THE CABINET

Philippine Forecasts

With the approach of the Congressional Session, there also approached Señor Manuel Roxas, Speaker of the Philippine House of Representatives, who was on his way to the U. S. to tell the War Department and members of Congress why the Philippines should be made independent.

This young-looking Filipino holds the post which was vacated by the astute Sergio Osmena who preferred to sit in the Philippine Senate under his brother politician, Quezon. It may have been that Osmena foresaw unprofitable struggles with Governor General Wood, and preferred to avoid a position of open leadership. At any rate, Roxas was made Speaker of the House and side by side with President Quezon of the Senate has opposed General Wood. Now he comes to Washington for the thankless task of trying to convince the Administration that the Philippines should be made independent. The political prognosticators prophesied: "Rising winds, colder, with storms."

Hardly had Señor Roxas set sail for the U. S., however, when Manuel

National Affairs—[Continued]

Quezon and Antonio de los Alas (who is acting as Speaker of the House, in Roxas' absence) agreed with General Wood on the appointment of officers to the National Coal Co. This was apparently a direct reversal of Quezon's policy of absolutely non-coöperation which he and his Collectivist followers adopted. Reports came of a near-rapprochement between Quezon and Wood. "Ah," said the prophets, "Fair and warmer."

The next news was that General Wood, who had returned to Manila from Mindanao before setting out on a visit to Java, had vetoed a bill passed by the Legislature. This bill was to remit penalties for non-payment of land taxes in 1923. Filipinos, like U. S. farmers, have suffered lately and are crying for aid—more however on account of crop losses than prices—but General Wood did not regard the situation as sufficiently serious to warrant abandonment of penalties for non-payment of taxes. The Legislature is expected to rise in protest—the Governor having departed for Java. The weathermen shook their heads: "Cloudy, with more stormy weather in the offing."

CONGRESS

Der Tag

On Dec. 3 opens the first session of the 68th Congress of the United States. That is *Der Tag* for Robert Marion La Follette, senior Senator from Wisconsin. In 1905 Mr. La Follette first went to the Senate. He had previously been elected governor of Wisconsin three times in succession. He had instituted remarkable "reforms." Great things were expected from him as a leader of the progressives. And then came disappointment—many disappointments.

He never gathered a large following. His was always the righteously indignant voice of the protesting minority. His followers deserted him at crucial moments. He joined the ill-fated Progressive Movement of 1912. For years he has been a minority candidate for the Republican Presidential nomination. But his trouble was that he could not work continuously with able assistants. In the words of Edward G. Lowry* he has "no facility for mutual easements and accommodations." He is a leader of the in-



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FREDERICK H. GILLETT
He kept his seat for 30 years

surgeons because he is their prototype, their most explosive dynamite. But a weaver of a stout party, he is not.

At last he comes into his own. The opening of the 68th Congress is his day. It is for him to make history; for this year he rules Congress—rules it in the same way that, as the progressives say, one man rules the Supreme Court in a 5-4 decision. With opposing weights almost evenly balanced he stands at the fulcrum of the teeter-totter, able to see-saw decisive power to either power. It is the supreme triumph, the acme of power, to which a man of La Follette's type, by character an eternal insurgent, can attain.

The majority of Mr. La Follette's group are, like himself, labelled as Republicans; a few are Democrats; and fewer still, Farmer Laborites. In the Senate 49 votes are a majority; in the House 218 votes. The Republicans list on paper 50 Senators and 225 Representatives—but only on paper. The La Follette group numbers 10 or 15 in the Senate and from 25 to 50 in the House. They are not bound by iron-clad allegiance to Mr. La Follette; some will come and some will go on every issue, but there are enough of the La Follette-minded always to form a group that will hold the balance of power.

Last week Senator La Follette was reported ill with influenza. He

is 68 and his health no longer what it was once. It is even possible that considerations of health may keep him out of the Presidential race next year. If influenza should keep him from the opening of Congress, he will be there, represented in spirit by his two lieutenants—Senator Norris of Nebraska and Representative John M. Nelson of Wisconsin.

. . .

Organization

On December 3 Congress assembles. It is then expected to adjourn in memory of the late President Harding. On December 4 the House will probably begin organization, but the Senate is likely to adjourn again in honor of its three members lately dead—Senators Dillingham of Vermont, Nelson of Minnesota, Nicholson of Colorado. On the 5th, the Senate will begin organization.

When the Houses set about electing officers and naming committee members, the strategy of each group will be about the same in Senate and House.

The regular Republicans will naturally try to keep control of everything.

The LaFollette group will have its candidates for office which it probably will not elect; but it will endeavor by this means to prevent the election of extreme conservatives, and to obtain for itself important committee places.

The Democrats, might, by alliance with Republican insurgents, elect their own men to official places, but this is not their plan, for they would rather make the Republicans assume full responsibility for the next Congress. The Democrats will, however, demand greater representation on committees because the Republican majorities are reduced in the new Congress.

The important Senate Committees were composed in the last Congress of ten Republicans and six Democrats. It is proposed to change this proportion to nine-seven. If the regular Republicans yield to both insurgent and Democratic demands, they will be in the same committee situation which they are in on the floors of the Houses—without an effective majority.

The Senate. The chief fight in the Senate's organization will be over the post of President *pro tem*. Because there is now no Vice President, the President *pro tem* of the Senate will be its permanent presiding officer. In addition he will have the Vice

* Editor of the Philadelphia Public Ledger.

National Affairs—[Continued]

President's salary (\$12,000, instead of \$7,500), the Vice President's motor car, the Vice President's offices, and other perquisites. In short, the job of President *pro tem* has an entirely new and shining attractiveness.

In the last Congress, Senator A. B. Cummins of Iowa held the post. He would like to have it again. The LaFollette group do not object; they rather urge it. "But," they say, "when Mr. Cummins has these new duties he must give up the Chairmanship of the Interstate Commerce Committee." "But," reply the regular Republicans, "if Mr. Cummins leaves the Committee, Senator La Follette, by seniority rule, will become Chairman of it—he would be able to play with the railways just as he and the other 'radicals' desire."

The House. Insurgent tactics in the House are similar to those in the Senate. But there is a prospect of more delay in organization. Frederick Huntington Gillett, Speaker of the House during the last two Congresses, is the gentleman at whose expense the game may be played. For the last 30 years, continuously, he has represented the Second District of Massachusetts in Congress, a thoroughly seasoned parliamentarian, valuable to the regular Republicans and not very objectionable to other groups. The Democrats will nominate to run against him, Representative Finis J. Garrett of Tennessee, Democratic floor leader in the last House. His nomination will be purely a matter of form, since the Democrats have no desire to elect him; it is the custom for the minority party to nominate for Speaker, the man whom later becomes its floor leader. The insurgents planned to name to oppose Mr. Gillett, Henry Allen Cooper of Wisconsin, a Representative whose service began at the same time as Mr. Gillett's. His nomination will probably be a matter of tactics. The insurgents by mustering as few as eight votes for Mr. Cooper can effectively block the election of a Speaker.

Such a situation happened once before, in 1855, when the House was deadlocked on organization from Dec. 3, 1855, to Feb. 2, 1856, during which time the clerk of the House presided. Finally a special rule was adopted permitting the Speaker to be elected by plurality instead of a majority, and General Nathaniel P. Banks was elected.

It is guessed that the insurgents will adopt obstructionist tactics of this kind; that after a deadlock has

continued, possibly for several days, the regular Republicans will make certain concessions on important committee memberships; that then probably Mr. Gillett will be elected. The compromises may be made with the insurgents or with Democrats, or both. The Democrats want the Republicans to have the Speakership,



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NICHOLAS LONGWORTH

"Our former leader will not be with us"

and, for due concessions, enough Democrats might leave the floor to give the regular Republicans a majority.

Importance is added to this possible delay of organization in the House, because, unless there be unanimous consent to suspend the rules, the President's message cannot be read to that body until it is organized.

...

While Mr. Gillett's seat is in jeopardy, largely for inter-party tactical reasons, another very real contest has been waged between two other factions for the Republican floor leadership of the House. The conservatives, or "reactionaries," as they are called by their opponents, proposed Representative Nicholas Longworth of Ohio, husband of Alice Roosevelt, for that post. The progressives, a group more to be identified with the Hiram Johnson than the LaFollette type, proposed William J. Graham of Illinois. The odds seemed to be in favor of Mr. Longworth, but probably concessions will have to be made to the

Graham group. In speaking for himself, Mr. Longworth propounded the Republican situation as follows:

"As compared with our representation in the last House, we shall be under an additional disadvantage, for we have lost a large number of our best parliamentarians and fighting men. Our former leader, Mondell, will not be with us, nor will Fess, nor Campbell, nor Walsh, nor Stafford, nor Greene, nor Kelley, nor Fordney, nor Reavis, nor—the peer of them all—the late James R. Mann. These were the men who bore the brunt of every battle, and their places will be difficult indeed to fill.

"On the other hand, our opponents have lost none of their fighting force and have a number of additions of great strength. Garrett, and Garner, and Pou, and Crisp, and Rayburn will be joined by Rainey, and Hull, and Cannon [Clarence Cannon of Missouri], whose profound knowledge of parliamentary law is familiar to us all. We, as a party, will have our work cut out for us if we are to emerge from the parliamentary battles of the next session with credit to ourselves and to our party, and it cannot be done without co-operation and teamwork."

Legislation

Once organization is effected, Congressional affairs will take a slightly different line. The Democrats, while in general unwilling to take the responsibility of initiative in legislation, will be willing to do a little log rolling with any group of Republicans that "gets off the reservation." Some of the leading issues that will come up and probable alignments will be:

A Soldier Bonus. This will probably not be a party issue. Only a few Republicans and Democrats oppose it. The progressives and radicals are loudly for it. There may be enough anti-bonus votes in the Senate to prevent the repassage of the bill if the President vetoes it.

Tax Reduction. Secretary Mellon's proposal for tax reduction was received so warmly by the public that there will doubtless be some form of favorable action taken. All groups are for reductions in the lower brackets and for lower taxes on "salary" income than on "investment" income. The Democrats, progressives and insurgents oppose, some of them bitterly, reduction of the higher surtaxes. But some sort of tax reduction is almost inevitable.

Railways. The insurgents will fight for drastic revision or repeal

National Affairs—[Continued]

of the Esch-Cummins Act. The regular Republicans, if they follow the leadership of Senator Cummins, will favor compulsory consolidation of the railways in a period of years.

Farm Problem. The insurgents will strongly advocate various forms of wheat-relief to be carried out more or less at Government expense. The regular Republicans believe little can be done except to let the situation right itself, but will probably have to make some gesture of helpfulness. The Democrats will advocate repeal of the Fordney-McCumber Tariff and entrance into the League of Nations, as relief measures—without expecting either to come about.

Foreign Policy. The insurgents and progressives will continue to damn the World Court and the League of Nations, the Democrats will advocate both, while the Administration forces will probably steer a middle course—mildly pro-Court but anti-League.

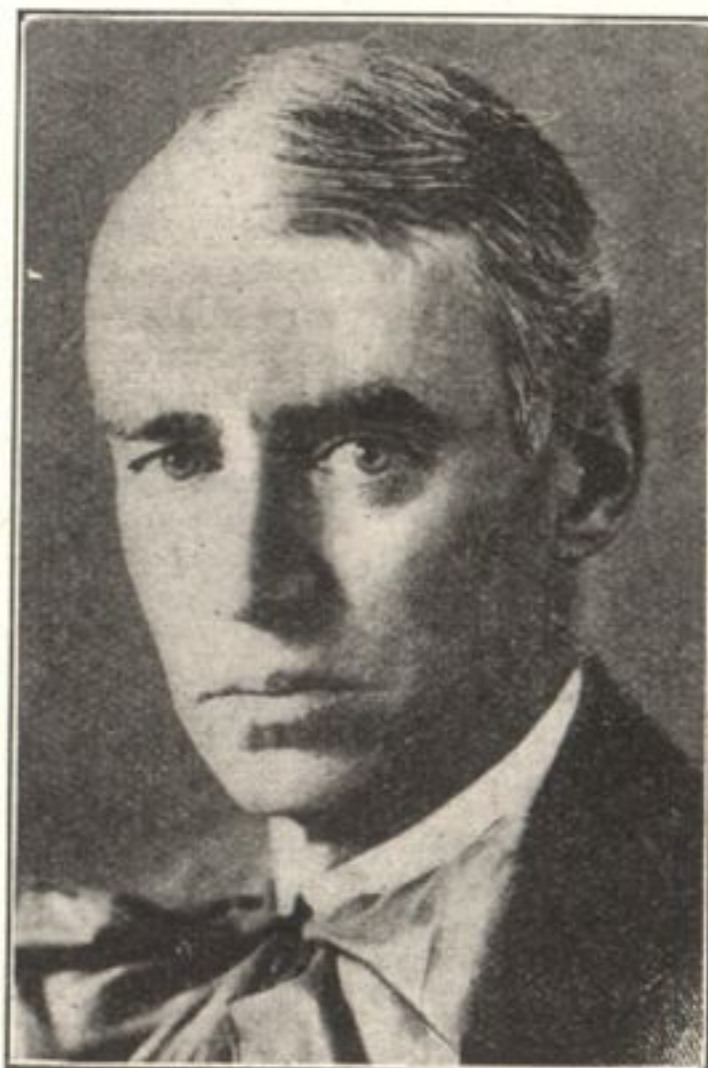
PROHIBITION

"Face the Facts"

The Association against the Prohibition Amendment launched plans for a conference to be held in Washington on Jan. 21, immediately after a conference of the Anti-Saloon League. It is to be called a "face-the-facts" conference. The list of names, prepared by Captain W. H. Stayton, head of the Association, in connection with the conference was imposing.

First came Thomas Francis Bayard, Senator from Delaware, he who proudly records in his Congressional biography that his father, grandfather, great uncle, great-grandfather and great-great-grandfather, were all at various times Senators from Delaware. Mr. Bayard is to speak. So is John Philip Hill, Representative from Maryland, who last Summer dared Prohibition Commissioner Haynes to arrest him for making grape juice in his cellar.

Governor Ritchie of Maryland, Governor Blaine of Wisconsin, Senator Stanley of Kentucky, Senator Couzens of Michigan, were also "invited to speak." And among those "associated with the organization" and "expected to be in attendance" were: Gertrude Atherton; W. W. Atterbury of Pennsylvania; Senator Bruce of Maryland; Marshall Field; Mrs. Minnie Maddern Fiske; Kermit Roosevelt; Augustus Thomas, Owen Wister, Walter Damrosch.



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SENATOR BAYARD
He proudly records

ARMY AND NAVY The Veterans' Bureau

The public hearings of a subcommittee of the Senate investigating the Veterans' Bureau closed, at least tentatively. The Senate is expected to receive the report of the investigation (which has so far cost about \$15,000) about Dec. 15. As the hearing closed General John F. O'Ryan, counsel of the committee said:

"What has been presented in the public hearings constitutes but a fragment of what has developed since the investigation began last March, both in regard to the neglect of the disabled, and corruption and waste in the Veterans' Bureau."

Colonel Charles R. Forbes, former Director of the Bureau, testified in his defense towards the close of the hearings. He answered the principal charges against him as follows:

¶ That he had secretly given out lists of hospital sites that were to be purchased by the Government. Forbes testified that excepting only two, all sites were given free to the Government.

¶ That he had given out advance copies of the plans of a hospital. The Army official who drew the plans testified that they had never been in Forbes' possession.

¶ That he had authorized the engagement of a civilian architect who drew plans for a hospital that could not be used, although the architect

received \$97,000 in payment. Forbes declared that he had been ordered to engage an outside Republican architect; he admitted that the only person who could give him such an order was the President of the United States (then Warren G. Harding).

¶ That he had awarded a contract at Northampton, Mass., to a firm whose bid was \$27,000 higher than that of another bidder. Forbes testified that the higher bidder promised to perform the job in 60 days, the lower bidder in 120 days, that winter was approaching and it was necessary to get the contract completed.

Justice

In its Nov. 12 issue, TIME published an account of an inquiry by a subcommittee of the Senate into the alleged crookedness of the Veterans' Bureau, under the heading "The Art of Crookery." In a subjoined summary of some of the accusations made at the inquiry, Ewing Laporte, former Assistant Secretary of the Treasury, was mentioned as being under fire in connection with the lease of a hospital site at Excelsior Springs, Mo. Last week, Mr. Laporte, by letter, declared that he felt it a grave injustice to himself that his name should appear in an article with such a heading. He said: "I have little but my reputation, which such aspersions as yours injure sadly."

The above-mentioned heading was in no way intended to imply that Mr. Laporte or any other official connected with the Veterans' Bureau was a crook.

Mr. Ewing Laporte's record in public service is unique. Seymour Parker Gilbert, Jr., Under Secretary of the Treasury, recently retired (TIME, July 23), has received much attention because of his youth—he is just 31 and was advanced to the post of Assistant Secretary of the Treasury in 1920. But Ewing Laporte, who was also made an Assistant Secretary of the Treasury in the same year, is two years younger. He was born of American parents in Normandy (France) and subsequently lived in St. Louis (Mo.) He became for three years a Deputy Sergeant at Arms in the Senate, after which he studied at George Washington, Yale and Pittsburgh Universities. He held several posts in the Treasury Department before President Wilson made him an Assistant Secretary in 1920.

National Affairs—[Continued]

POLITICAL NOTES

One of the advantages of a republican form of Government is that no man need deny himself the pleasure of being in politics if he will dub himself a third party.

In Chicago, J. A. H. Hopkins of Manhattan, who styles himself "Chairman of the Committee of 48," held a conference of a party without a name. A convention was called to meet in St. Paul on May 30, 1924, for all those who object to "special privilege"—the question of a name to be taken up later.

In Omaha, Roy M. Harrop, President of the American Economic League, held a conference of the "People's Progressive Party," which endorsed Henry Ford for President, and announced it would send delegates to the Ford-for-President Convention in Detroit on Dec. 12.

President Coolidge was called from work on his message to Congress to act in the movies. The Highway Educational Board is producing a picture as propaganda for "better roads." Henry Ford is understood to be the financial backer of the enterprise. The Washington correspondent of the *Public Ledger* (Philadelphia) reported the scenario as follows:

"The picture in which the President will appear tells the story of a poor country boy—the hero and everything. This lad, it seems, has been impoverished largely as the result of bad roads. He wins a scholarship by writing an essay on the subject of good roads. Naturally, he comes to Washington to have the President present him with the scholarship. The natural consequence is, the bright young lad returns to his home with a civil engineer's degree and devotes his life to making the country a finer and safer place to ride in."

The first biography of (John) Calvin Coolidge, 30th President of the United States, is in process of preparation. Author: Edward E. Whiting, political columnist for the *Boston Herald*.

Senator Henry Fountain Ashurst of Arizona was reported "in distress at losing his Senate leadership." It all came about because Governor Sweet of Colorado appointed Alva B. Adams to succeed the late Senator Nicholson from that state. Mr. Ashurst pathetically exclaimed: "I have not aspired to leadership of many

sorts, but I have some very real regrets over losing my alphabetical leadership.

"About the only consolation I can obtain in the matter is that they could not take it away from me at the polls. It was done by the stroke of a pen in the hands of a Governor of a friendly and neighboring state."

A comedy of appointments came to an end. In June, 1922, President Harding nominated Joseph W. Tol-



© Keystone View

SENATOR DIAL
Will he oppose the nephew?

bert, National Committeeman from South Carolina, as Federal Marshal. Senator Dial of that state charged Tolbert with political simony and the Senate failed to confirm the nomination. Subsequently:

In October, 1922, President Harding gave Tolbert a recess appointment.

In November, 1922, the President again sent Tolbert's name to the extra session of Congress.

In December, 1922, he again sent Tolbert's name to the regular session of Congress.

No confirmation by the Senate.

In March, 1923, Mr. Harding gave Tolbert another recess appointment.

Last week Mr. Tolbert resigned and President Coolidge immediately announced the nomination of Tolbert's nephew as Federal Attorney for western South Carolina. Now there is peace in the nether Carolina

—unless Senator Dial chooses to visit his displeasure for the uncle upon the nephew.

Magnus Johnson, great-voiced Farmer-Labor Minnesotan Senator, went, under the tutelage of Senator Smoot of Utah, to call on Senator Henry Cabot Lodge, scholarly representative of Massachusetts aristocracy. The three chatted undeterred by their several dialects.

Afterwards, to newspapermen, Senator Lodge said of Senator Johnson: "A most engaging and impressive personality."

And Senator Johnson was variously reported as having termed Mr. Lodge "a fine gentleman," "a nice feller," "a very nice man."

"Magnavox", bantering with reporters, declared that he would challenge Secretary of Agriculture Wallace to a milking contest among some of the thoroughbred cows on the Government's model dairy farm at Beltsville, Md. The rules:

"Dry-hand, pail between the knees, two quarters at a time straight away, with tail holders and anti-kicking devices barred, and none of those fudging tricks used by farm hands who can milk but don't like to."

The Minnesotan was confident of victory because "his grip was good and his wrist was supple."

The trembling cities wait—until Dec. 11, until Jan. 15. On those dates the Republican and Democratic National Committees, respectively, will meet to determine the place and date of next year's National Conventions. The date of the Democratic Committee meeting is not absolutely fixed, but Jan. 15 is most likely, according to its Chairman.

Applicants for the Republican Convention: Chicago, Cleveland, Denver, San Francisco.

Applicants for the Democratic Convention: Manhattan, San Francisco, St. Louis, Louisville, Atlanta—with Chicago and Cleveland as possibilities if they fail to get the Republican Convention.

Said Chairman John T. Adams, Chairman of the Republican National Committee: "Chicago has no chance of getting the Convention unless it can assure that hotel rates charged delegates will be more reasonable than they were in 1920 and 1916."

Said Fred W. Upham (Chicagoan), Treasurer of the same Committee: "It's a cinch that the Convention will be held in Chicago next year."

FOREIGN NEWS

REPARATIONS

Accord?

After almost a year's struggle in the Ruhr, France and Belgium seem to have vindicated their occupation by securing a promise from the German industrialists to make reparation deliveries to the Allies. Actually, however, the French have received nothing but a promise, and, although reparations are in sight, there are many things within the comparatively quiescent political orbits of Europe that may balk the French in realizing these German promises.

The outline of the reparations agreement, signed at Düsseldorf by Herr Vögler of the Deutsche-Luxembourg coal mines on behalf of the magnates, Herren Stinnes, Thyssen, Reusch, Hubert, Fickler, and himself, is:

- 1) Immediate payment of a tax of 279,000,000 francs (\$15,000,000) due for the period Jan. 1 to Nov. 1. All taxes are to be paid into a "productive pledge fund" under the control of the Reparations Commission.
- 2) Payment of a future tax of 10 francs (about 50c) a ton on coal sold.
- 3) Free delivery of 18% of net production to the Allies.
- 4) Transfer of accumulated stocks as at Oct. 1 to the Allies.
- 5) Present export licenses to remain in force. Steel and iron stocks to be released against payment of due taxes, but exportation only to be made in quantities equivalent to average exports of 1922.
- 6) Deliveries of benzol, tar, sulphate of ammonia, creosote, etc., to be subject to a special arrangement.
- 7) The agreement to remain in force until April 15, 1924.

This agreement affects 80% of the Ruhr industries, and practically the whole of the remaining 20% has already been settled under agreements with Herr Wolff and Baron Krupp von Bohlen.

From Berlin it was reported that all the directors of the Krupp concern, who were imprisoned by the French last Spring, have been released.

Meanwhile the Reparations Commission in Paris heard the Germans explain why they could not pay reparations. Herr Fischer, heading the German delegation, stated that the Ruhr occupation was illegal and so long as France occupied that ter-

ritory so long would it be before Germany could pay reparations.

This statement principally concerned cash reparations. Despite unfounded reports that the Germans were playing their traditional policy of evasion, their position was clear: it was that France had largely contributed to the political, economic



©Keystone

LORD LEVERHULME
His recreation is dancing

and financial chaos in Germany, and that her presence in the Ruhr considerably aggravated that condition; under such circumstances it was impossible for the German Government to pay reparations until it had set the Reich's affairs in order.

COMMONWEALTH

(BRITISH COMMONWEALTH OF NATIONS)

Soap Magnate

"At the age of 73, rather deaf but very active," there arrived in the U. S. Viscount Leverhulme, King of Port Sunlight, the home of soap, on board the S. S. *Majestic*. He was accompanied by his son, the Hon. William Hulme Lever, also by an old school fellow, Jonathan Simpson, and by five directors of his various companies.

Queried, he said that Premier Baldwin's Protection was a "quack political remedy" for unemployment. He expected Lloyd George would return to power. Asked about the much mooted payment of the debt owed by France to England he said:

"That does not matter. England will pay her debts because that is the just and honorable thing for a nation to do. If other nations do not pay their War debts it will make no difference to England. We shall go on paying to the end."

As William Hesketh Lever he started life as a helper in his father's grocery store. Some 20 years later he began to manufacture soap on a small scale and eventually built up a business valued at some \$500,000,000 out of his famous Sunlight Soap and Lux (sold in the U. S. by Lever Bros.). He himself is a model of efficiency and a hard worker, up at five-thirty every morning, at his desk at six, "through for the day" at seven p. m.

His recreation is dancing, and even at his advanced age he is no wallflower. His hobby is collecting works of art. Once he created an international artistic storm by cutting out the head of a portrait of himself that he had had painted by Augustus John. He contended that as he had paid \$5,000 for the canvas it was his to treat as he liked, but artists could not agree with him. His favorite authors are reputed to be Shakespeare, Emerson, Dickens, O. Henry, Ingersoll.

Lord Leverhulme entered the political arena for four years and did magnificent work for the Government both during and after the War. His elevation to the peerage took place in 1917 and he chose the name Leverhulme, a combination of his own name, Lever, with his wife's name, Hulme.

Men Behind the Elections

During the week the politicians were active in the election campaign which now sweeps the United Kingdom:

Premier Baldwin spoke at Reading and Bewdley to enormous crowds. At Reading he said: "I never thought there was a sufficiently large bed in this country to hold Asquith and Lloyd George, but they have climbed into the same one, and I think we will wait until morning to see which has kicked the other out." At Bewdley he outlined his general policy and said he knew what he was up against. The opposition seized upon the salient point of the Premier—his pipe. Free Trade posters depicted him smoking "Baldwin twist" in it and producing fumes labeled "high prices," with the inevitable John Bull in the background pinching his nose and saying: "The smell is enough." A cartoon entitled

Foreign News—[Continued]

Choked showed the Premier drawing furiously at his pipe, which is marked "Trade" and filled with "protective mixture." A conservative poster, however, showed him smoking a mixture of tariff slogans with evident enjoyment. The voter is asked to "put this in your pipe and smoke it."

Lloyd George, surrounded by megaphones, microphones, amplifiers, bands, bunting and banners, left London to address 5,000,000 throughout the country. The ex-Premier's speeches, one in London and another in Glasgow, were confined to an all-round attack on the Labor and Conservative Parties. In an attack on Protection, the ex-Premier set himself some questions: "When a man comes forward and says: 'I am putting forward myself for the position of managing director in a concern,' a humble shareholder like myself answers: 'Well, you have been at your job five months; what have you done?'"

"He replies: 'Not much.'"

"Then I say: 'What have you done with the credit of the country?'"

"He says: 'It has gone down.'"

"Then I say: 'There is another difficulty—the settlement of Europe; what have you done with that?'"

"He says: 'It has got worse.'"

"Then I say: 'It seems to me you are all making a mess of things,' and he replies: 'Sir, you are abusive.'"

H. H. Asquith confined his activities to Paisley, where he attended a Party meeting in the company of ex-Premier Lloyd George. The Chairman opened the proceedings by stating that the marriage of the Liberal Party was celebrated in London, but that the honeymoon was to be spent in Scotland. Mr. Asquith said: "In the presence of my right honorable friend and colleague, I may say that his presence here is conclusive and sincere evidence that we are at one." Mr. George said: "It has been a deep and sincere grief to me that we ever separated. It is a real and sincere joy to me to find ourselves on the same platform and side by side in the same battle."

J. Ramsey MacDonald spoke against Protection to the miners and reminded them that in the U. S. it had made massed capital more powerful than massed labor.

H. G. Wells, who is contesting London University for the Laborites, championed capital levy which he described as "a special conscription of credit from rich men for the gen-

eral need in a time of profound economic distress."

Winston Churchill, standing for the Liberal Party at Leicester, animadverted upon the Government's conduct in refunding the U. S. debt. "With a little patience, tact, management and good-will," said he, "we might have secured from the United States far better terms than the ex-



"LORD GATHEREM"
He and "Botherem" control

tremely onerous conditions to which we have subscribed. With a great man and a great Government I believe it would be possible to have used these negotiations as a means of bringing the United States to the council chamber of Europe."

Sir Robert Horne, at Glasgow, said: "What is the good of telling us that Free Trade won the War. It was won by the support of the finances of both France and America, both great Protectionist States, and we are still paying our debts to Protectionist countries."

Lord Birkenhead, ex-Lord High Chancellor, in a speech at the Constitutional Club in London, backed up the Government. Said he: "The Free Trade system had wholly failed to equip the Government with many instruments which were absolutely vital for the purpose of conducting the War. When the War broke out, under the shelter of tariffs, those who were menacing this Empire with destruction had equipped themselves with weapons available and adequate

for our destruction, while we were left almost helpless for defensive purposes."

Lord Balfour, veteran, said that the Tory Party was in peril. In his inimitable and pedantic style he said: "I look forward certainly not without hope—but not without anxiety—to the result of the election."

The Press. With 90% of the British Press in the hands of Lords Rothermere and Beaverbrook (*TIME*, Oct. 22), they are possessed of more power to control the fate of the election than any other men. Despite the fact that as a business enterprise they are at one, it became evident that there were some differences in their political views.

Lord Rothermere, in an article entitled *Should Free Trade Have One More Chance?*, which appeared in *The Sunday Pictorial*, favored Protection but condemned the Government's action in calling a general election and the Conservative Party's program, which, he said, was too meagre and could not cope with the unemployment question. "In any case," he continued, "the next Parliament cannot last more than twelve or fifteen months."

Lord Beaverbrook, in *The Daily Express*, pronounced himself distinctly favorable to the Liberal Party, whose policy of Commonwealth development (*TIME*, Nov. 26) apparently appealed to him. Said he: "The Conservatives are only holding back from a cut-throat food policy because their leader is afraid. The Liberals, on the other hand, are advancing slowly toward the conception of imperial preference."

J. L. Garvin, brilliant editor of *The Observer*, a Sunday paper, as a comment upon the journalistic giants, said: "Behind the scenes there are some personal issues, even more satirical than the electioneering terms of the fiscal controversy. The ex-Premier has said no word to estrange the press trusts under his friends, Lords Gatherem and Botherem. Though nominally economists, they aspire mightily to rule the land and to crab Mr. Baldwin because they hope that Mr. Lloyd George at the head of a queerer coalition will yet be their man. That may easily become an issue in its way as big as the capital levy."

Taken together it appears that the Press, undisputed as its power is, has only succeeded in making the muddy election water a whole lot muddier. Anything may happen.

Foreign News—[Continued]

Paganism?

G. B. Shaw, undoubtedly a predominant and scintillant Socialist *littérateur* of the Victorian Age, whose genius has spread to the contemporary era where it shines like a beacon in the stagnant morass of "middle-class morality," burst forth in the last of his Fabian Society lectures in a vivid address on *Is Civilization Decaying?*

Said he: "If a man working an eight-hour day making a whole pin is replaced by a man working a ten-hour day making part of a pin and not knowing how the pin is made, that is not civilization, but terrible degradation. By adopting Socialism you can be a Robot two hours a day and have the rest of the time to yourself."

"Suppose everybody began work at eight o'clock in the morning and quit at ten o'clock. They would ask themselves: 'What on earth are we going to do with ourselves the rest of the day?' Some would bore themselves watching football games for twelve hours a day. Others would think they could enjoy themselves listening to classical music the rest of the time, but I can tell them that they would loathe the name of Bach after a fortnight."

"Presently people would have to develop new wants and a new civilization, particularly as mathematicians and physicians working all the time would cut the working day down to half an hour. In this civilization some of the old institutions now thought necessary would collapse. The practice of wearing clothes would be abolished. They are a great nuisance, very unhealthy and adopted only through vanity."

"Marriage would go by the board. Marriage is now an economic necessity. In some cases English peers get a living by marrying American heiresses. Generally women marry nowadays to get means of subsistence. All this would be replaced by a system whereby the state would register a couple desiring to establish a family. The state would insist that the baby come up to a certain weight and would endow motherhood."

"Schools would vanish. They are prisons for children masquerading under the name of places for education. I was locked up in one for many hours, but I never learned anything there. That is how I preserved my brain. If I had learned anything in school I would have become

an imbecile like most educated people."

Testamental Oddity

That Lord Morley, who recently died (*TIME*, Oct. 1), biographer of Rousseau, Voltaire, Gladstone, Burke, Cobden and others, should have forbidden the use of his papers to persons who "may desire to write a memoir of my life" seems the strangest of fiction. Yet a passage in his will makes it an unfortunate but transparent fact: "I give to my nephew, Guy Estell Morley, all my correspondence, diaries and written fragments, to be dealt with as he may think fit, at his own discretion. And, as it is possible that some person may desire to write a memoir of my life, I enjoin upon my executors and each of them to refuse to aid or encourage any such designs and not allow any such person to have access to any of my papers, whether personal or acquired in the course of official duty, either for perusal or otherwise."

"I also desire that the same refusal of access to my papers shall be extended to persons writing memoirs or biographies of friends of mine or others."

Notes

A British Fascista organization has been definitely established with Baron Garvagh at its head. It is a "purely patriotic movement for protection of King and Commonwealth." A leaflet describing the Party's political aims stressed the fact that it is "not a swashbuckling concern, nor a Ku Klux Klan, nor any form of terrorism, nor even a class movement." On ceremonial occasions the British Fascisti will wear a black badge surmounted by a large F.

The Colonial Office announced that the Prince of Wales will pay a visit to South Africa (the only Commonwealth nation he has not yet visited) next year. Arrangements for the trip were made with General Smuts, Premier of the Union of South Africa, during his recent visit to England.

The historic Tower of London, which was thought to be in danger of collapse, was declared safe "for another thousand years" by an expert.

The Yellow Taxi has reached London! *The Daily Mail*, in an unkind

editorial entitled *Taxicabs from Chicago—500, All Yellow*, said: "There has arrived in London from the United States a man who is seeking to launch on the already congested streets of London 500 Chicago-built taxicabs. He is Mr. Schultz of the company which makes the Yellow cabs that run in the streets of Chicago. Mr. Schultz is to be followed to this country by three specimens of Yellow cabs that from reasons of price offer a big inducement to British buyers."

FRANCE

Vote of Confidence

The decision of the Council of Ambassadors not to ask for the extradition of the ex-Crown Prince from Germany and to reestablish the authority of the Allied Military Control in Germany was made the subject of a vote of confidence in which the Chamber of Deputies upheld Premier Poincaré by 506 votes to 70, and virtually gave him leave to press Germany "Allies or no Allies."

At points M. Poincaré's speech was almost defiant in tone. Said he: "If tomorrow we have to defend our security, we will not have to wait the good pleasure of any one. . . . Our security is above all assured by consolidation of the territories which we occupy. As long as Germany does not show herself pacific, we will remain on our guard. As long as the Treaty has not been entirely fulfilled, we will not abandon the left bank of the Rhine. . . . We would have liked to have had the conference of Ambassadors demand at once either extradition of the Crown Prince as one of the War guilty, or his banishment. The reestablishment of the Hohenzollerns on the throne would be a menace to European peace." (The whole Chamber, including the Communists, cheered this pronouncement.) "Your unanimous agreement against the return of the Hohenzollerns will be known this evening throughout the world. . . . I ask you to pass judgment on the attitude of a Government which would have preferred immediate, rapid sanctions, but which, to avoid a break with the Allies, preferred to adopt their point of view."

A Joke?

The idea of a monarchy is still alive in France. We must break up all lines, organize for combat and agree on measures to be taken. Arm your-

Foreign News—[Continued]

selves seriously and remain calmly silent so as to be able to strike energetically when the time comes. France will never be a great and strong nation again until she is protected by the heavy sword of a legitimate king. A legitimate descendant of the House of Capet is behind you and will prepare the way for a triumphant return of the Kings of France and Navarre.

This poster was placarded throughout Paris, appealing to voters to tear up their ballots and to the Orléanists to desert Philippe, Duc d'Orléans, and rally to the standard of Louis, Prince de Bourbon, grandson of Louis XVII.

The police made no effort to interfere with the posters, which attracted large crowds and provoked the comment that a change might be a good thing. But no one could answer the question: Who is this Louis?

It seems hard to think that Paris, home of revolution though it is, will think seriously about the proclamation of an unknown and unheard of prince. Yet, the Royalist element has been considerably strengthened of late years and if the partisans of the Bourbon, Orléans and Bonaparte causes were to unite (which seems impossible), a situation might arise under the guise of Fascism that would be a distinct political menace to the Republic. On the face of it, it looks more like a practical joke than anything else.

. . .

The Royal Joust

"The King of England and the King of France are fighting again." They are figures in an ancient clock-tower at Calais, who emerge each day at noon and joust with lances. Early in the War the mechanism was damaged by a German shell. The Kings said to one another: *Pax vobiscum*; the Calaisiens exclaimed: *Miracle!* Now a clock-maker has repaired the mechanism and the two Allies are once more fighting, whereat the Calaisiens say cynically, with an expressive French shrug of the shoulders: *C'est la fin de l'alliance.*

. . .

Poor Gobs

French gobs are to be introduced to a new gastronomical delicacy—zebras! The *Chicago Daily Tribune* said the decision was made by the Ministry of Marine "to include the striped animals in Navy rations." The report may, however, be the unfortunate result of a mistranslation.

GERMANY

Stresemann Falls

In an attempt to force a vote of confidence in the Reichstag, which he knew would not support him, Chancellor Stresemann was defeated by 155 to 230 votes. The Chancellor thereupon tendered his resignation with those of his Cabinet to President Ebert, who accepted them.

When quitting the Chancellery ex-Chancellor Stresemann said that he was reminded of ex-Chancellor Cuno's remark when he vacated the building last August: "I am glad to leave this house, where I never spent one happy hour." Apparently Herr Stresemann shared this view.

President Ebert, unable to dissolve the Reichstag and hold an election owing to the disturbed condition of the country, found himself in a dilemma. He offered the vacant Chancellorship in turn to Herr von Kardorff, Dr. Hergt and Dr. Heinrich F. Albert; all refused. Finally, the President wrote to Dr. Albert: "It having become obviously impossible at this time to form a Government on the basis of a parliamentary majority, I must ask you to override the scruples and hesitation which you previously expressed to me and to form a Cabinet."

Dr. Albert then called upon the President and promised to form a Cabinet, but it is unlikely that he will succeed. This means that the Reichstag will have to be dissolved and a real dictatorship set up, or a general election held.

The new Chancellor was at one time an attaché in the German Embassy at Washington under Count von Bernstorff, in which capacity he acted as fiscal agent of the Wilhelmstrasse (German Foreign Office) and is said to have disbursed \$40,000,000 for war propaganda purposes. His last appointment was as Minister of Finance in the Cuno Cabinet.

Politically he will not be better off than was ex-Chancellor Stresemann. He will inherit, as a "non-partisan" man, the same internal political difficulties. His policy will be the same: to restore finances, to provide an agreement with France without admitting the legality of the Ruhr occupation or jeopardizing the interests of the other Allies, to conciliate Bavaria and strengthen Minister President von Knilling, to repress Monarchism and Bolshevism.

RUSSIA

A Vibrant Echo

Prince Felix Yusupov, traveling as Count Sumarokov-Elston, accompanied by his wife, Princess Irene, second cousin of the Tsar and daughter of the Grand Duke Alexander Michaelovitch, and Baroness Wrangel, wife of the famed General whose White Army failed to overthrow the Bolshevik régime in Russia, arrived in the U. S. on board the S. S. *Berengaria*.

Prince Yusupov declared that he had not come to the U. S. to further "any personal ambitions" or any plans to restore the Monarchy. He had come to sell \$1,000,000 of jewels—some of which once belonged to Tsar Peter the Great, Catherine II, Louis XIV, Louis XV, Louis XVI and Marie Antoinette. He also intended to retrieve his two Rembrandts, *A Portrait of a Man*, *A Portrait of a Woman*, worth about \$1,000,000, which he pledged to Joseph E. Widener of Philadelphia for \$500,000 at 8%.

Prince Yusupov is about 35, slender, with gray eyes, sandy hair, sharp features. He is reputed "quiet, even retiring." He was, before the Soviet Government confiscated all his property, one of the richest men in Russia, and could, it was said, travel from one end of European Russia to another and sleep each night on his own property. He was educated in England at Eton and Oxford, being a contemporary of the present Prince of Wales at Magdalen College.

. . .

The Yusupov Palace on the Liteiny Prospekt in Petrograd, is one of the finest of its kind in the former capital. Since the Bolsheviks assumed power it has become little more than a heap of ruins. Before the War, the Palace was crowded with priceless treasures. They were so well guarded that when King Edward VII, the then Prince of Wales, expressed a desire to his brother-in-law, Tsar Alexander III, to see the famed picture gallery in the Yusupov Palace, the Tsar was obliged to issue a command to Prince Nicholas, the present Prince Yusupov's grandfather, in order to gain admittance.

. . .

The name Sumarokov-Elston is a reminder that American blood flows in the Prince's veins, though there can be little of it. "The mysterious Colonel Elston," as he is generally termed, because little is known of him, went to Russia in the 17th Cen-

Foreign News—[Continued]

tury and gained the friendship and confidence of Peter the Great. Later General Felix Nicholaievitch Elston, great-grandson of Colonel Elston, married the heiress of the last Count of Sumarokov and received permission from Tsar Nicholas I (1825-1855) to use the name of Sumarokov-Elston. It was their son who married Princess Yusupov, the sole heiress of the fabulously rich and eccentric Prince Nicholas Yusupov (grandfather).

The Prince is, however, famous or notorious, depending on the viewpoint, for his share in the killing of the so-called monk, Gregory Rasputin, on Dec. 23, 1916. During the past two months there have been three contributions of interest on the subject in *Le Matin*, Paris journal.

The first is an article by Vladimir Purishkevitch setting forth minutely the details of Rasputin's death. He deals principally with familiar data, such as the supper in Yusupov's palace in Petrograd, where wine and sweetmeats poisoned with cyanide of potassium were served to him without fatal results; how Yusupov shot him and still he did not die; how Purishkevitch shot him twice and kicked him in the head, without his dying. The story goes on:

"What's the matter, my dear boy? Calm yourself. He's dead; I finished him. Come into your study."

Yusupov, still deathly sick, looked at me with a distraught air, but obeyed. I put my arm around him to assist him. He kept repeating: "Felix! Felix! Felix!"

He went down the passage just as the soldiers brought in the body. When Yusupov saw them he slipped from my arm, rushed into his study, seized the rubber slug shot that Maklahoff had given him, and sprang down the stairs toward the body. He who had poisoned without the poison producing an effect—he who had shot without the ball finding its mark—could not believe that Rasputin was actually a corpse. He rushed at him in a crisis of savage exultation, and struck him over and over again on the temple with the heavy slug shot.

I stood transfixed at the top of the stairs, unable at first to comprehend what was occurring. I was the more perplexed because, to my profound astonishment, Rasputin showed some sign of life. He turned his face upward, and I could see his right eye roll. It seemed to transfix me with a dull but terrible glare. It still haunts me even today.

I soon recovered, however, and ordered the soldiers to drag Yusupov away from Rasputin, for he would get covered with blood and soil everything around. If an investigation followed, the police might reconstruct the tragedy from the bloodstains.

The soldiers obeyed, but they had great trouble in dragging off Yusupov, who continued to strike the dying man on the temple with relentless, savage fury. Finally, the two soldiers seized him by the arms, all bloody as he was, and dragged him to a great leather-covered sofa. His face presented a horrible sight. His eyes were wild, his features distorted, and he kept repeating senselessly: "Felix! Felix! Felix!"

The second is a letter from Prince Yusupov to *Le Matin*, in which he

defends himself against Purishkevitch and seemingly seeks the credit for the barbarous murder, which act he



© Paul Thompson

GREGORY RASPUTIN

He was the evil jinn in the land of vodka

softens by the excuse of patriotism. Referring to the Purishkevitch article, which was current in Russia as a journal in 1918, he said:

These pages were of a tendentious character. They contained many inexactitudes and their publication was the cause of the complete rupture of the friendship between Purishkevitch and myself. . . . For the whole of Russia his death was a supreme deliverance. Patriotic fervor had reached such a pitch at this moment that if those who were in the immediate entourage of the Emperor and those who had in their grasp the military and civil power had seen fit to profit by the occasion, Russia would have been saved and would have avoided the terrible fate which subsequently overtook her.

(Signed) PRINCE F. YUSUPOV.

Of even greater interest is a letter which Prince Yusupov's father-in-law, Grand Duke Alexander Micholaievitch, wrote to *Le Matin*:

Perhaps you [the editor] do not know that one of the assassins is the husband of my adored daughter. I do not doubt that the motives that impelled these men to kill a person whose influence was in certain respects fatal were highly patriotic; but the act itself, the means employed, and the fear of discovery are beneath all Christian ethics and morality. For that reason I disavow this murder with all the strength of my soul, and I pray that its authors may repent, and may find the peace of a purified conscience.

SPAIN

Fascismo Meets Somaten

His Catholic Majesty, King Alfonso of Spain, accompanied by his consort Queen Victoria and his

political Dictator, General Primo Rivera, or the Marquis de Estella, as he really is, made a triumphal entry into the Eternal City, where they were greeted on all sides by an enthusiasm which transcends that accorded to any Catholic monarch who has visited Rome in recent times.*

The King and Queen of Spain paid their respects to King Vittorio Emanuele and Queen Elena of Italy and were, during their visit, the guests of the Italian Monarchs in the Quirinal Palace. On two occasions visits were made to the Vatican. On the first visit the Pope received his distinguished visitors with all the ceremony and pageantry which the Holy See could muster. King Alfonso kissed the Pope's toe, read him an address and was about to make the ritual osculation on the holy toe once again, when the Pope took his hands, raised him to his feet and warmly embraced him. The second visit was more informal and strictly secret. Both Queen Victoria and General Primo Rivera were received by His Holiness, who presented the Queen with four gold medals—one for each of her sons. Meanwhile three-cornered negotiations were afoot between Premier Mussolini of Italy and Dictator Primo Rivera of Spain and Cardinal Gasparri, Papal Secretary of State, or Foreign Minister.

Diplomatically speaking, the visit of the King and Queen of Spain to Rome was of great importance. No precise information was published by the authorities concerning the results, but the Vatican and Premier Mussolini were of the opinion that the negotiations were both cordial and satisfactory. It is then to be assumed that King Alfonso's visit has been successful.

There are two main points which are sure to have been discussed. One concerned the Chigi Palace or Italian Foreign Office, and had to do with the promotions of a political and economic entente between the two Fascisti States. Both Italy and Spain are Mediterranean Powers, both have trade interests in South America, and both, by Fascist coups, have succeeded in reestablishing the authority of the Crown. The Entente, it was considered, will be to make Fascism a greater force in international politics and to bring both

* King Albert of the Belgians visited Rome last year. This was the first visit of any Catholic monarch since 1870, when Pope Pius IX threatened a ban on Catholic monarchs who accepted the hospitality of the House of Savoy, which had usurped his temporal power.

Foreign News—[Continued]

Powers into the Tangiers dispute† with a common agreement.

The second point concerned the Vatican and was of a religious nature. The conditions of the Concordat of 1851, which regulated the relation of the Church and State in Spain and which laid down that only three religious orders‡ were to be established, were broken and friction occurred with the Vatican. In 1910 a measure known as the Padlock Bill was passed by the Cortes and recognized by the Pope. This bill prohibited the establishment of any more orders in Spain. In 1912 it lapsed but was prolonged by instruction to the Bishops from the Pope, though the Cortes (Spanish Parliament) tried to abrogate it. Since then relations between the Vatican and the State have not been too friendly. The new order in Spain now makes it possible for a lasting agreement to be made between the State and Church, which is allegedly the object of King Alfonso.

King Alfonso referred to General Rivera as "My Mussolini," and in a speech General Rivera said of Premier Mussolini: "Your figure is no longer only Italian but it is world-wide. You are the apostle of a campaign against dissolution and anarchy in Europe. You have known how to speak to the hearts of your people and have rapidly won them over to order, work and justice. This has been your truly masterful work and therein lies your real strength."

"Your name is pronounced by all healthy-minded people with profound respect and 'Mussolinismo' has become a religion, has become a doctrine of redemption which finds in the whole world thousands of admirers and proselytes. A great part of the Spanish Army and people—indeed, almost all of them—realized that the example of Fascismo in Italy could be imitated and they performed the same work of redemption. This I am proud to proclaim today before the head of the Italian State, who is also head of Fascismo."

In his reply Signor Mussolini said: "When Italy last September heard of your movement we realized that, though different in method, our two revolutions had the same finalities."

† The Tangiers dispute now rages between France, Britain, Italy, Spain; some other nations have ancillary interests. The bone of contention is: Who will govern Tangiers on the north Moroccan coast, now under international control? For various reasons the Powers have never been able to settle this question and the dispute has lasted intermittently since 1906 (TIME, July 16).

‡ San Vincente de Paul, Felipe Neri and one other which was to have been named.

We both wished to free the vital forces of our peoples from disastrous influences of impossible political doctrines and of men incapable of assuming difficult responsibilities of command."

CHINA

A Tribute

A monument to the late U. S. President, Warren G. Harding, whose friendship for China and world peace was proved by his calling the Washington Conference, was unveiled in Central Park (Peking) near the altar of the Five Earths (which symbolizes the five races of China) on the 2,400th anniversary of the death of Confucius. There were present among others: Dr. Jacob Gould Schurman, U. S. Minister; Dr. V. K. Wellington Koo, former Chinese Minister to the U. S., who took a leading part in the Washington Conference; both gentlemen made speeches emphasizing President Harding's friendship for China.

The monument was erected by popular subscription through the efforts of the "Diplomatic Association." It is a marble obelisk ten feet high on a simple marble base which bears Chinese and English inscriptions.

JAPAN

New Alarm

At half past eleven o'clock in the morning, when many were busy erecting a new Tokyo on the debris of the old Tokyo, ruined by the great September earthquake (TIME, Sept. 10 et seq.), the Imperial city was shaken by another sharp quake which lasted eleven minutes. No damage was done, but many people were thoroughly frightened and some left the city.

Democracy

His Imperial Highness, Prince Kunihisa Kuni, at his own request, was divorced by royal command from his Imperial rank. He is now a commoner and will henceforth be known as Marquis Kuni.

The Marquis Kuni is a brother of Princess Nagako, who may one day be Empress of Japan, being at present the bride-elect of Prince Regent Hirohito. The royal wedding was postponed at the time of the recent earthquake (TIME, Sept. 17).

The voluntary relinquishment of royal title was said to be an act without precedent in the history of Japan.

A Serious Accusation

Dr. Floyd Williams Tomkins, President of the Friends of Korea in America and a leading clergyman of Philadelphia, filed a protest with U. S. Secretary of State Charles Evans Hughes, against Japanese inhumanity in killing Koreans in Japan during the earthquake.

The charges made by Dr. Tomkins were based upon written evidence, supplied by a Captain Hedstrom, U. S. citizen and assistant dock superintendent at Yokohama, which is backed up by other American observers. The virtual indictment says "that the official order went out to kill as many Koreans as possible . . . that on Sunday, Sept. 2, 1923, 250 Koreans were bound hand and foot, in groups of five, placed in an old junk, covered with oil, burned alive"; that soldiers, ordered to shoot eight Koreans, apparently enjoyed the horror of a party of Americans, who were forced to witness the preparations for the executions, and "instead of shooting the Koreans they bayoneted them"; that hundreds of Koreans were massacred and "thousands interned with insufficient supplies."

The report then goes on to say that the territorial integrity and independence of Korea* was guaranteed in 1882 by 14 nations, among them Japan, who followed "the example of the U. S." "The U. S. agreed that if Korea should be unjustly or oppressively dealt with it would exert its 'good offices.' Yet we find Korea absorbed by the very power which guaranteed its independence, and a people once proud to call themselves Korean citizens now reduced to 'people without a country,' with no one to speak in their behalf."

The Japanese Embassy at Washington stated that fighting "between Koreans and Japanese, and between Japanese and Socialists and Anarchists," did take place at the time of the great quake. The number of Japanese and Koreans killed was placed between 200 and 300. It was denied that 250 Koreans were burned in oil. The Koreans, said an Embassy official, were interned for their own protection and "2,700 free railway tickets were provided for such Koreans as desired to go to their homes outside the earthquake zone."

* On Aug. 22, 1910, Korea was formally annexed to Japan and the name changed to Chosen. By an Imperial Rescript of 1919, Chosen became an integral part of the Japanese Empire, and the equality of Koreans with Japanese was declared.

MUSIC

Schumann-Heink

More than 60 years old, Mme. Schumann-Heink gave a recital (in Baltimore) the other night—a recital of superb beauty. The passage of time seems scarcely to have dimmed her great voice. If you ask her the reason for it, she will tell you it is the result of living naturally. "I have never liked anything artificial," she will tell you. "Look at me. I do not use rouge. Certainly I need beautifiers more than most women. But I live by nature."

And indeed there is about her a health and sense and sanity that exhilarates you like a very spirit of the green earth. She is the daughter of a Hungarian father and an Italian mother and you find in her that plain earthy sense that is characteristic of the Italians. She will continue that she owes her voice to her many children. "With every child my voice grew better. And in my early years I was left alone to support eight children. I had to work hard and study hard and become a success in opera to keep them fed, clothed and sheltered."

A recent book* tells an extraordinary story about this extraordinary woman. One afternoon years ago the director of the Metropolitan Opera House asked her hesitatingly whether she could sing in *Die Walküre* that night. He was badly in need of her services. She said: "Why not?" That evening she sang as an aerial Valkyrie—that is to say, suspended in the iron ring. Next evening her ninth child was born. A few nights later she was again in the iron ring singing.

She had sons in the War in both the American and German armies, and underwent the agonies of such a sardonic situation. "They might be killing each other," she would say, with a sudden look of sorrow on her merry face. One son went to horrible doom in a sunken German submarine. These emotional pangs have bred in her a great pity and tenderness for soldiers of all races. It is this which has made her devote herself to the American Legion, for whose benefit she sings constantly.

She is an utter conservative, and says she finds wisdom and happiness in respect for authority—the authorities of Church and State. When I had a husband," she says, "I respected the authority that nature had placed over me. I obeyed my husband."

* THE ART OF THE PRIMA DONNA—Frederick H. Martens—Appleton (\$3.00).

Heroisms

The other evening the San Carlo Opera Company was giving *Carmen* in the Boston Opera House. The orchestra was discoursing melodiously; on stage Alice Gentle as *Carmen* was making one of those swaggering exits characteristic of the part. She passed out over a bridge a number of feet above the stage. Suddenly there came a cracking—then a crackling. The bridge collapsed! The singer was thrown violently to the floor behind the scenery. Dazed, badly shaken, her hip painfully wrenched, she went back into the performance.

This sort of thing is characteristic of singers. Caruso in the midst of his fatal illness sang a performance in Brooklyn when he should have been in bed. Half way through he suffered a hemorrhage of the throat, had to stop. His rashness helped him to the grave.

A Prodigious Success

A magnificent tale is told by people who visited Milan during the Summer past.

There was in the conservatory in the Lombard city a man of middle life and of some wealth, a tenor. He had been studying for years with that grand heroism that you find in aspirants who have never contrived to sing a decent note. No manager, even of the smallest company, would give him a debut. In the Spring a number of students held a confabulation at the end of which they went to the tenor, told him that the managers were conspiring against him, and that they, his friends, were going to get up a performance for him. He was overjoyed.

They engaged a theatre, gathered a good company for *Aida*, announced a performance with the tenor, who was known and laughed at all over town, as Radames. The Milanese, notably facetious, packed the house on the august night.

When the curtain rose and revealed the tenor the audience gave him a tremendous ovation, to which he bowed in all dignity. He sang terribly, but they applauded every note he emitted. When the others of the cast—good artists—sang, they hissed them. Wilder and wilder grew the farce until everybody in the audience and on stage—save the unfortunate tenor—was choking with laughter. The hero was puzzled, but accepted his success. After the performance they put him in his carriage and in the ancient grand manner unhitched the horses, and the cheering crowd dragged him to his home, where after long parting shouts of "bravo" they left him to meditate.

CINEMA

The New Pictures

The Light That Failed. Inspection of this picture can result only in a moral indictment against Kipling for releasing his noted novel to the cinema. Despite the selection of Jacqueline Logan and Percy Marmont for the leads, the picture misses fire. The wave of the author's emotion was spent in the transfer to pantomime.

To the Ladies. A good many plays come to the shrine of light comedy, but few are chosen. This is one of the few. Derived from a stage play by George S. Kaufman and Marc Connelly (authors of *Merton of the Movies*, etc.), it retains most of the original sparkle. Credit is due to Director James Cruze and the capable cast which he assembled.

Flaming Youth endeavors to establish that young men and maidens wild are going up in the smoke of their own cigarettes. It contains all the rabble of trashy devices which cinema directors employ traditionally to indicate the younger degeneration, even to the midnight bathing party. All this is unfortunate, since the story of the socially rabid mother who on her deathbed persuaded her physician to write her spirit letters of her daughter's progress, is rather ingenious. She gave the girl the combination of the safe where the letters were to be left, hoping that the reports and reflections therein would fortify her philosophy against a jazz-mad world. Milton Sills and Colleen Moore make much of the leading rôles.

The Mailman. A very small and energetic group of citizens are intent upon rousing the large and lethargic population to the rescue of its postal servants. Apparently mailmen are distressingly underpaid, overworked and ill provided for by pension. These points are all driven home in this film with a sounding mallet of melodrama. The purpose of the plan is obviously to provide campaign material for the emancipation of the mail slaves; by its banality it serves another cause equally well—the cause of those who detest the rank old-fashioned type of hiss and cur melodrama.

The Day of Faith. When the movies go into the pulpit they usually lack conviction. From screen pulpits around the country this picture will attempt to preach its sermon of love and regeneration in a Mission of the slums. Seeking the cold ice of logic, it attacks its problem with snowballs dripping slush.

THE THEATRE

New Plays

The Failures. Even the indomitable (and well merited) loyalty of the metropolitan critics to the Theatre Guild could not be stretched to recommend this play without serious reservations. It has all the virtues and most of the glaring faults of an experiment. The author is H. R. Lenormand, one of a small group of French writers who have been striving for years to break away from the conventional. He has broken away. But he has damaged his product in the struggle.

His story has the strong smell of dreary sordidness. Degeneration is the theme; a playwright and his actress wife, the characters. The playwright will not cheapen his work to pander to the petty tastes of the masses whose francs support the Theatre. He lives on the earnings of his wife. To gain food and clothing for him, she sells herself to a succession of stage-door libertines. He gets the food and clothes. Finally he turns to a variety of unpleasant activities, brings the curtain down by strangling his wife in drunken frenzy.

Fourteen fitful fragments of their decline and fall are whisked by in staccato succession. Fourteen is too many times to snap the thread of theatrical illusion. Rather a restless rise of suspense is the result; it sags and must be picked up again with visible effort at the beginning of each scene.

There is one thing which the Theatre Guild can be trusted to do well; that is, casting. Jacob Ben Ami and Winifred Lenihan (who did well as Anne Hathaway in *Will Shakespeare*) offer two performances as fine as anything in the current Theatre. Masterly interpretations in minor parts are supplied by favorite players of many Guild productions, viz.: Dudley Digges, Henry Travers, Helen Westley.

New York Evening Post: "The Theatre Guild has made another excursion into the theatrically bizarre and has come back almost empty-handed."

Alexander Woolcott: "A filling performance of a brutally honest play that trudges doggedly through the squalor of life."

Robert E. Lee. John Drinkwater has once more placed his fingers on the pulse of American history and attempted to count the heartbeats of a nation. He has by no means duplicated the brilliance of his first at-

tempt which brought back to the world again a living Lincoln.

Hampered by an absence of active dramatic material in the life of Lee, the playwright took upon himself the leaden load of unrelieved character drawing. Lee was, first of all, a gentleman; gentlemen make a point of avoiding the spectacular. An even



BERTON CHURCHILL

"Lee was, first of all, a gentleman"

keel of character can leave only a steady wake. Steadiness implies monotony.

In such a case the only hope for a theatrical biography is the quickening touch of recognition. If the audience can greet the players as old friends come suddenly to life a judicious compound of well remembered actions salted with a pinch of novelty may claim sustained attention. Unfortunately, Northerners know of Lee only such fragmentary crystals as remain from the precipitations of early education; Southerners know far more about Lee than any but a Southerner can ever learn.

Despite these unhappy handicaps, *Robert E. Lee* emerges as a valuable contribution both to history and the stage. It has been produced and mounted perfectly. It rejoices in two singularly revealing performances (Berton Churchill as Lee; Alfred Lunt as one Private David Peel—a headquarters sniper, introduced to voice the dramatist's thoughts).

The action is divided into nine scenes—beginning with Lee's refusal to command the U. S. forces in the

field and ending with the surrender at Appomattox. The Battle of Malvern Hill is the nearest approach to melodrama. Jefferson Davis and Stonewall Jackson are picturesque contributors of atmosphere.

The play will scarcely be popular. Yet it is of decided value as a shrewdly wrought unit of historic pageantry.

Alexander Woolcott: "Lacks the salt, the actuality, the homeliness of *Abraham Lincoln*."

Topics of 1923. The jaded and the sad have another specific in this revue prepared expressly to disperse their difficulties. It is possibly the most effective remedy of its kind, yet devised by the Doctors Shubert. It contains *Delysia*, piquant offering from France. It has a quantity of rough-house humor that may be counted on to disturb the ribs enormously. It has a vast supply of startling color. Its music and its girls are equally appealing. In fact it may be recommended as an excellent example of just what a revue should be.

Out of the Seven Seas. You cannot quarrel with a producer for coming to town with a blood-red, dope-dimmed melodrama any more than you can quarrel with a child who plays Indian. There is in our nature that corner that reacts with invariable favor toward proceedings that curdle the blood. *Out of the Seven Seas* is frankly designed for that purpose. The characters finally end up in a Hongkong opium den. It is preposterously illogical; moderately intense; and particularly fortunate in the penetrating performances of George Marion and Lotus Robb.

Sharlee is listed as a musical comedy. With little music and less comedy, it strives desperately to attract attention with specialty dancers and wornout samples from the old, old bag of tricks. Though Juliette Day is a diverting heroine, to see so capable a personality buried under the deadening debris of utter dullness adds to the general sadness.

Inexcusable

TIME in its issue of Nov. 26 reported the news that Réjane, famed French actress, would shortly come to the U. S. for a series of performances. The report was picked up from a metropolitan daily and was not properly verified. Less than the usual amount of investigation would have revealed that the great Réjane has been dead these two years.

"Hokum"

Its Genesis and Meaning— An Eternal Property

Assiduous readers of metropolitan theatrical intelligence have found the word "hokum" firmly embedded in the critical vocabulary. Those unfamiliar with theatrical esoterics may be mystified by its repeated reappearance. It obviously contains an uncomplimentary flavor; its meaning may be a trifle vague. It is so often used that it seems to become a generic condemnation of a multitude of theatrical sins.

"Hokum" is defined by general consent of the show world as any aged but infallible situation, action or remark which will reduce an audience to laughter, tension or tears.

Where the word "hokum" came from is clear enough. "Hocus pocus" is a veteran in good standing, meaning "to trick, sham or cheat." Obviously it crept into the theatrical vocabulary through the realization that presenting a new play, skit or act full of old stuff is in a sense cheating the audience.

It is obvious, then, why dramatic critics delight in impaling a squirming situation on their argute pens and holding it up for ridicule with delighted cries of "hokum." A show that is "all hoked up" is obviously the work of a group of playwright, author and producer who lack imagination. They are feeding the audience last year's fare warmed over.

Examples are legion. How many thousands of times has a comedian let a match burn until it singes his fingers? How many million people have laughed at his resulting agitation? In nearly every musical show ever produced one character or another, exit bound, will bump into the wings for comic effect. Hundreds of pairs of comedians have walked with increasing rapidity up and down the stage until one suddenly queries the other: "Who's winning?"

Hundreds of candles burn in hundreds of stage windows while hundreds of stage mothers yearn for hundreds of wandering boys to return. Villians hiss: "You will suffer for this" all over the one-night stands. Heroines hold up burglars with pistols that aren't loaded. Working girls are leered at by wicked employers.

These devices have been used in their essential form ever since the Theatre began. They are fundamental and apparently eternal properties of the theatrical artificer. Not even excessive employment on cinema lots has dulled their efficiency. They never miss fire.

W. R.

A R T

Bone

When Conrad visited these shores a few months ago, artistic and literary America was almost as interested in his friends, the Bones, as in the great word-painter of the Seven Seas. Captain David Bone is master of the good ship *Tuscania*, while his brother, Muirhead, is probably the most accomplished etcher of Scotland. Muirhead Bone secreted himself from reporters and explored the by-ways of Manhattan with his pad and copper-plate. Wherever he saw an architectural vista he liked, out came the pencil or stylus. An exhibition of the products of his American tour is to be seen this Winter. Meanwhile two samples of his work are on view. At the Metropolitan, with Strang, Cameron and other Scotch etchers, Bone is to be seen at his best—a best which comes little short of Rembrandt, Whistler and Seymour Haden, the high gods of the etcher's Olympus. Besides some of his finest architectural plates, there are lithographs of English shipyards in War-time.

At the Harlow Galleries is a more miscellaneous group, including several attempts at portraiture, not so successful as his striking transcripts of Piccadilly Circus, Charing Cross Station, St. James' Hall and other London landmarks.

"Father and Son, Aug. 3"

The dramatic scene in the sitting-room of an old-fashioned Yankee homestead at Plymouth, Vt., where in the early morning hours of Aug. 3, 1923, Calvin Coolidge was sworn in by his father as 30th President of the U. S., will be commemorated in a painting by Walter Gilman Page of Boston, Chairman of the Massachusetts State Art Commission. Page has recorded all the details of the room—glass lamp, family Bible, old combination desk and bookcase, bowl of flowers, bay window and Col. John Coolidge himself—an interior full of pictorial, as well as historical, value.

Photography

The Seventh International Salon of Photography, at the Los Angeles Museum, had prints by 88 exhibitors representing eleven countries. Bromide prints, "transfers," lithographs, "palladium" prints and many other types of media showed the variety and aesthetic quality which camera art has attained. A feature was the group of "gum prints" of N. P. Moerdyke, director of the Camera Pictorialists of Los Angeles. Gum

prints are made from a negative called a pattern, from which a retouched negative is transferred to paper in front of a light, eliminating or making prominent portions as desired. Four printings are made on special water-color paper, the negative being painted each time with gray or black pigments, bringing out the high lights, velvety shadows and soft lines reminiscent of Corot. One gum print requires six hours of manual labor.

A gum print exhibit was also held at the Camera Club, Manhattan, by Dr. Theron W. Kilmer, a physician who specializes in portrait studies of uncommon types in this difficult medium. This exhibition will later tour the U. S.

Rugs

James F. Ballard, St. Louis amateur, presented his collection of 129 rare oriental rugs to the Metropolitan Museum of Art, Manhattan. He still has 250. In the 18 years during which he has collected rugs, he has traveled over 300,000 miles in search of his textile treasures. Some of them cost him as much as \$35,000 and years of pursuit, and with the acquisition of almost every one is connected a tale of adventure or hardship. Two Seljuk "bird rugs," woven in 1550, were secured in Constantinople in 1922 and went with him through the sack and massacre of Smyrna. Hungary, Thrace, Rhodes, Asia Minor, Persia, Bagdad, Damascus—all are represented.

In Iceland

Asgrimur Jonsson, foremost painter of Iceland, has been pensioned by the Althing (Icelandic Parliament) to allow him to continue his work unhampered. Six of his paintings hang in the Legislative Assembly Hall. The Government is assisting ten other painters to study in Denmark and other Continental art centers. The Iceland painters are but slightly touched by modernism; their subjects deal largely with the wild snow and ice-scapes of their native land.

In Detroit

The Detroit Institute of Arts, in purchasing Henri Matisse's *Interior*, is one of the few public galleries in America to recognize the Post-Impressionists. The painting is an excellent example of the artist's extreme simplification of form, his strong outlines, his vivid blues, greens, oranges. Since the death of Renoir, Matisse has been generally ranked by advanced aesthetes of the Clive Bell school as the greatest painter of France—and therefore, of the world.

BOOKS

Riceyman Steps*

Mr. Bennett Ransacks a Few Open Basements

The Story. The romance of Henry Earlfoward, middle-aged bookseller of Riceyman Steps, Clerkenwell, and of Violet Arb, well-to-do widow, past 40 who had recently inherited the confectioner's shop across the way, was an odd but happy linking together of two penny-pinching temperaments. The grand passion of Henry's life was for solid cash—a passion so strong it attained the proportions of self-sacrificing heroism. When he discovered on the eve of his marriage that Violet had actually been paying their mutual charwoman, Elsie, less than he, he glowed to think what a wonderful wife he was getting. So he wedded her with a nine-carat ring and Elsie stayed on to work harder than ever at even smaller wages for the two of them.

At first the Earlfowards were snug and contented as bonds in a safe-deposit box—in spite of Elsie's shocking appetite for an occasional square meal—and Elsie, too, was as contented as a servant can properly expect to be, except when she remembered her shell-shocked suitor, Joe, who had disappeared shortly before the Earlfowards' marriage. But Henry's passion finally proved too strong for him—he ate less and less (food is so costly), to Violet's great anxiety and in spite of all she could do. And Violet, too, began to wither and pine. Then Henry fell ill and refused to go to the hospital—Violet broke under the strain and had to be taken off for an operation—and, at the worst possible moment, Joe returned, in the clutches of acute malaria. Elsie had to hide him in her room and nurse both him and Henry, without Henry's finding out the situation—poor Elsie! Poor Henry and Violet, too—for Violet proved too insufficiently nourished to rally after the operation and Henry died the next morning in front of his beloved safe. The whole story, including Joe and Elsie, furnished a three days' sensation for the newspapers—the Arb-Earlfoward fortune was ironically inherited by a brother who had not seen Henry for 30 years—and only Joe and Elsie, the humble, got any lasting happiness out of the whole affair. They were married as soon as Joe was convalescent, and one certainly hopes that Doctor Raste, their new employer, set a good table—for the inarticulately heroic

Elsie had at least a year's meals to make up.

The Significance. In *Riceyman Steps*, Mr. Bennett successfully returns to the rich, discursive, detailed manner of *Clayhanger* and *The Old Wives' Tale*. A slighter book than these, it is nevertheless quite as able. The bare outline of the plot neces-



ARNOLD BENNETT
He is extraordinarily curious

sarily makes the novel sound somewhat squalid and overly grim—but it is neither. There is much humor in it, excellent portraiture, great fidelity to life. The years have not diminished Mr. Bennett's extraordinary curiosity about practically every thing and person in this transient world.

The Critics. *Laurence Stallings:* "If the narrative pauses for one moment and Mr. Bennett perceives an open basement door, the whole book must wait while he ransacks the dwelling of interest."

The New York Times: "The few characters in the book are all sordid, not to say squalid. . . . But the book is full of an atmosphere of spiritual charm and even beauty. . . ."

The Author. Enoch Arnold Bennett was born (May 27, 1867) in North Staffordshire, England, and educated at Newcastle Middle School. He was destined for the Law, but abandoned it for journalism and was for a time assistant editor of *Woman*. He has published more than 20 novels, besides essays, books of short stories and an array of pocket-philosophies. He is a successful playwright and one of the few living authors to own a yacht.

Have Books Souls?

Do the Volumes on the Shelves Demand Consideration?

Books, we are credibly informed, have souls. So, in all probability, have houses, towns, vegetables, hair nets, tin cans. In the case of books, however, the situation becomes more acute. The soul of a book tends rather to force itself upon the reader. One is led to wonder what other qualities noble or ignoble the unassuming volumes on our shelves share with the existing lords of creation. Have books feelings, sensibilities, all those little emotional refinements which make of life so delicate an adventure? No one wants to hurt a book's feelings. Are they sensitive? Have they their petty vanities, their secret aspirations, disappointments?

Books are not, in a sense, taciturn. A quite simple gesture may suffice to bring forth a perfect volume of verbosity from the most unassuming. But they are at a disadvantage. A book is quite incapable of button-holing you. At any moment it may be reduced to completely submissive silence by the reader's merely turning away his head. But does all this reticence imply a Spartan fortitude, hiding intolerable pain?

In the ordinary bookcase, the inhabitants thereof may be subjected to inconceivable indignities. Imagine the reaction of a prim and high-minded Victorian romance forced to rub covers with *Jurgen*. What would be the feelings of Spenser and Fitzgerald, twin apostles of gin and kisses, separated by the staid blue covers of Mr. Gundelfinger's uproarious *Ten Years at Yale*?

Alphabetical arrangement of the bookcase is the occasion, of course, of obvious indignities and incongruities. F. Scott Fitzgerald and the translator of *Omar* might, it is true, find a common meeting jug, but it is hard to conceive of Shakespeare or Shelley mushing up the Yukon with Robert W. Service, or of Thomas Gray passing the time of day with Eddie Gest.

Some volumes, having attained patriarchal age, may not impossibly be granted a dignified privacy in the chill seclusion of a vault or behind a wire mesh, but they suffer correspondingly in that they are thus completely cut off from the reading world. After all, a book must necessarily cherish a yearning to perform its function of imparting its contents. There is little satisfaction in social position *per se* if no one bothers to find out how it was attained.

The deaths of books are nearly always tragic. Either they are destroyed by violence or they suffer a lingering dissolution. How the younger volumes must look up to the martyred *Aeschylus*, found—wet and bedraggled—in the pocket of the drowned Shelley!

J. A. T.

* RICEYMAN STEPS—Arnold Bennett—Doran (\$2.00).

Julian Street

He Is at One with Booth Tarkington

Julian (Leonard) Street left Manhattan and went to live in Princeton, where his young son attends college. He does not miss the clatter of town, he says. He enjoys being away from dinners and teas. He is fond of the undergraduate viewpoint. He finds that he can work better in comparatively rural surroundings. But, after all, Princeton is not inaccessible to the lights of Times Square, and last week Mr. Street came on to New York City to assist in the final cutting and revision of the cinema version of his novel, *Rita Coventry*, which William de Mille directed, in which the exotic Nita Naldi will soon be seen.

Rita Coventry was Julian Street's first novel. He waited until middle life to write it because he believes that balance and experience are necessary for the production of long fiction. Perhaps the first characteristic of this sane, pleasant gentleman is his belief in the absolute necessity for an author to regard his craft as something sacred and worthy of the greatest effort both in the development of an idea and the setting of it on paper. Mr. Street's short stories are many of them examples of the finest use of short fictional technique. They have appeared in magazines of varying types: *The Saturday Evening Post*, *Harper's*, *The Century*, etc., etc. The latest collection of them was made this Autumn under the title *Cross-Sections*.

Julian Street was born in Chicago, but he is thoroughly metropolitan in manner and instinct. He is quiet, slow moving, tall, with dark, graying hair and a slow, almost drawling voice. His master is obviously Booth Tarkington, of whom he talks much, whom he admires exceedingly. They once wrote a play together, *The Country Cousin*. Their attitude toward modern life is much the same—both are tolerant, interested, but a trifle surprised at some of its phases, perhaps a trifle withdrawn from it. To them, realism consists of the painting of life as something which has its morbid moments; but these moments they find it better in their art to suggest rather than to display. When Sherwood Anderson's hero in *Many Marriages* divests himself of his clothes and parades naked before a glass, he is not only symbolical of the idea of Mr. Anderson's novel but of the strange and exaggerated narcissism of the younger realists. In the face of such aberrations, a pen such as Julian Street's or Booth Tarkington's takes on the aspect of an Excalibur.

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:

ANTIC HAY—Aldous Huxley—*Doran* (\$2.00). Of Theodore Gumbriel, sometime Oxford tutor, and his superb invention—Gumbriel's Patent Pneumatic Trousers—They Protect the Lumbar Ganglia and Lend Incisive Poise to Businessmen. Of his extraordinary exploits in Love and Business, under the beaverish protection of a huge, artificial beard. Of Casimir Lypiatt, the booming futility would-be genius—and Shearwater, the scientist who investigated sweat—and P. Mercaptan, the snout-faced amateur of rococo amours—and Myra Viveash with her expiring voice—and Zoë—and Emily—and Rosie—a whole horde of fantastic characters dancing the antic hay around the sophisticated maypole of their own futility. Pickled peacock stuffed with pistachio-nuts—champagne and liquid cream-cheese—a witty, mordant extravaganza of modern fools and fribbles and farceurs and fakers, at times moving, at times a little rancid, always pyrotechnic—an English *Blind Bow-Boy* with infinitely more brilliance, grace and bite.

J. HARDIN & SON—Brand Whitlock—*Appleton* (\$2.00). Our former Ambassador to Belgium revisits an Ohio Main Street. His findings are not precisely Sinclair Lewis's, but neither are they those of the local Kiwanis. J. Hardin, grim, Puritanical buggy manufacturer, could not sympathize with his son, Paul's timid reaching-out toward a life a little less dour. The senior Hardin spent his life and himself in the fight for Prohibition—his very iron honesty ruined his buggy-business. Paul was more successful—but his father's spirit conquered in him, at last, when, offered an opportunity to escape from the cords of an unhappy marriage and find freedom with the charming and pagan Evelyn, the austere and self-tormenting faith of his forebears reasserted itself in his soul and made him refuse the chance. A solidly excellent novel, presenting a characteristic sector of American life with strict impartiality—marred chiefly by excessive length.

NEW HAMPSHIRE—Robert Frost—*Holt* (\$2.50). "A Poem with Notes and Grace Notes" by the author of *North of Boston*. The air of New England landscapes—the smell of Winter and pine-boughs and New England's hesitant Spring. Fine work, finely presented, in a volume whose physical make-up is a joy to the eye.

RELIGION

Fundamental Income

It is in the Presbyterian church—noted for a high degree of intellectual competency—that the chasm between fundamentalists and modernists has opened most hatefully wide.

Now it appears that this gap is reflected on the ledgers of the Board of Foreign Missions of the Presbyterian church—that, in fact, there is \$1,000,000 between the expenditures for foreign missions and the receipts.

This deficit is attributed to the fact that Presbyterians on the Fundamental side of the theological chasm are beginning to suspect that their money was being used to support the work of modernist missionaries, and, consequently, are reducing their contributions. To meet this situation, all the officers of the Foreign Missions board have signed a statement the central sentence of which is "If there is one missionary who is not true to the central doctrinal convictions of our church, the board does not know him."

So sweeping a statement echoes the bishops of the Protestant Episcopal church at Dallas (*TIME*, Nov. 26) who declared with astounding unanimity in favor of a literal interpretation of every word of the Apostles' Creed.

But the action of the Presbyterian board is chiefly significant for the following reason: It indicates that the Fundamentalists are more willing than the modernists to back up their faith by their pocketbooks. From whence follows a corollary: The modernists cannot make good their claim to be as sincere Christians as the Fundamentalists unless they prove to be as generous givers.

Friends

Soon after General Degoutte occupied the Ruhr, there was submitted to him a report that 127 Germans were being confined in one room, indecently. He accepted the report at face value and was merciful. He did so, because the report was signed by a representative of the Society of Friends.

This incident, reported by Robert M. Lovett, of the University of Chicago, illustrates the respect which the Quakers, a tiny English and American sect, have won in the last decade.

In all the world there are about 150,000 Friends or Quakers, most of them American. When it seemed that if the world were to be saved, it must be saved by war, theirs was a position of extreme embarrassment. "They were inwardly pledged to a way of life, which, if extended through the

world, would eliminate the seeds of war. They could not of a sudden change the faith of a life-time and substitute the methods of war for the slower forces of love and coöperation."

Their answer to this challenge of faith was an unparalleled contribution to relief work after the War was over. First they helped France. In 1919 they began to help Austria. Next year they went into Germany and Poland; last year to Russia.

Last summer they fed 500,000 German children one meal of 500 calories every day at a cost of two cents per meal—all this in spite of a violent American prejudice against helping Germans even of tender age.

Now the Society of Friends have assumed the heaviest responsibility in their history. Accustomed to little budgets of a few thousands a years, their relief of Germany has assumed \$10,000,000 proportions, and they have the assistance of public citizens of all sects—Bernard M. Baruch, Paul D. Cravath, Charles W. Eliot, etc. This committee is headed by Major General Henry T. Allen who states: "America has never made war upon children."

If America decides to keep an indefinite number of thousands of German children alive, it will be through the Quakers.

Coincident with the added prestige which this tiny sect has earned, there is a tendency to utilize the name "Quaker" for commercial purposes. This tendency is stoutly opposed by the Quakers of Reading, Pa., who seek state action to curb it.

In France

An impulse to elaborate church ceremonial has swept France since the War. Some churches have introduced a fanfare of trumpets at the mass as in the days of the Kings. Many musical novelties occur.

But Cardinal Dubois, Archbishop of Paris, believes that some churches have exceeded the limits of good taste. Therefore in the interest of Art as well as of Religion he declares, in a pastoral letter, that he has set up musical commissions composed of eminent priests and artists to give new direction to ceremonial and to moderate the extravagant tendencies. He is organizing a complete school of church music. And also he contemplates the issuance of new publications giving directions for the architecture of new churches and chapels.

Overlooking the Vatican

Rev. Dr. Bertrand M. Tipple was in charge of the American Methodist Church and College, which overlooks the Vatican, as early as 1910 when

the late Theodore Roosevelt visited Rome. The Methodists have always been at loggerheads with the Vatican. Because Roosevelt called on the Methodists, he was refused an audience with the Pope.

Dr. Tipple's resignation was accepted last week by the Board of



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DR. TIPPLE
He resigned

Foreign Missions of the Methodist Church. Dr. Frank M. North, in presenting the resignation, reported: "There are political conditions which need not disturb us greatly. But there are ecclesiastical conditions which may definitely disturb us. The position and plans of the Collegio Internazionale (Methodist International College) are centers of agitation. But both in Italy and the United States there are steady supporters of the enterprise, and the purpose to develop the school sanely and surely upon its present site is unaltered."

"The Greatest Priest"

Francis Cardinal Bourne, Roman Catholic Archbishop of Westminster Cathedral, London (not the Abbey), spoke words at Stratford-on-Avon which have gone out to the uttermost parts of the British Commonwealth of Nations. He said: "We members of the Catholic Evidence Guild are out to reinstate the Pope. We want him to be the spiritual and ethical leader of the country and we are not hiding that fact at all."

"Many English people are coming to think that this country made a mistake 300 years ago in not holding on to the Pope. If we can only get the people of this country to know the Pope and submit themselves to

him, then all the other difficulties we talk about will vanish.

"The days have long gone when one saw, as I can remember, such phrases as 'Down with the Pope' written on walls in public streets. Instead of that notice how anxious people are now to respect the Pope and to be led by him, as for example, in matters concerning the late War.

"Even within the last few weeks, Lord Birkenhead in a speech at Glasgow referred to the Pope as the greatest priest in the world."

In Los Angeles

The Church has gone to court.

In Los Angeles, Calif., the Board of Home Missions of the Methodist Church proposed to erect a church to spread the gospel among the Japanese. Permit to erect the church was refused by the local City Council. Suit has now been entered to compel the issuance of the permit.

"The Clipsheet"

The Board of Temperance, Prohibition and Public Morals of the Methodist Episcopal Church, has a publication known as *The Clipsheet*. The following article recently appeared under the caption "Un-American Indecency in New York Theatres:"

For the first time the New York theatre has sunk to depths of indecency which must be characterized as alien.

In years past there has been dirt upon the American stage, but it has been American dirt. It has been foulness which Americans could understand and, while it represented what was lowest in American life, was still human and not beastly.

At present shows are on the American stage which are as foreign to America as anything which would be tolerated in Suez.

Two girl shows in particular are grossly indecent. At one of these shows, girls do dances while practically entirely naked. At another show, which is offered by a man famous in theatrical circles and which is shown at a most prominent theatre, girls troop down to the footlights, naked from the waist up and practically naked from the waist down—don't call it nude, just plain naked.

Taking exception to a "scene in a show where Mr. Ford is made to appear as President, and particularly to a line . . . in regard to 'Axel,' the son of Ford," *The Clipsheet* commented: "If we were Mr. Ford, this line would be cut out of that show in mighty short order." It went on:

The dialogue in the first of these shows is sufficiently offensive. In the second it goes far beyond the limits. A scene in the second of these shows is a burlesque on the play, *Rain*. It makes a joke of the activities of a woman outcast.

Two plays are equally objectionable. One pictures the life of a woman of the streets from childhood in Normandy to old age in Tunis. These theatres are packed with men, women and children.

Never before have leading theatrical producers made such a public appeal in prominent theatres to the physical side of sex emotion. What has heretofore been intimate and personal is dragged out in indecent display. It is not American. It never has been American. It never will be American.

SCIENCE

"Better Than Diplomacy"

"National Radio Week" was celebrated by a program of trans-Atlantic broadcasting. Eight English stations joined by land lines and operated simultaneously by one microphone in London had the floor exclusively for an entertainment. British and American amateurs then had the right of way during alternate five-minute intervals. Henry Ford broadcasted a greeting from his Dearborn (Mich.) station. The English radio waves were amplified by Eastern commercial stations and redistributed to American amateurs. The Postal Telegraph Co. cabled to England the names of all American stations which caught the British programs. The notes of a piano playing in Newcastle and faint "Hello America" signals from Bournemouth were received by several stations. An amateur in Hull, England, picked up a service from St. Thomas' Church, Manhattan, broadcasted from Aeolian Hall.

LAW

Contempt

Charles L. Craig, Comptroller—and, therefore, chief financial official—of the City of New York, has been four years "at law." As a net result he is sentenced to 60 days in jail.

Why? Soon after the War, one of the great New York traction companies (the B. R. T.) went bankrupt. A receiver was appointed by a Federal Judge, Julius Mayer. The receivership was partly responsible to the Judge.

Traction is always mixed up with city politics, and on Oct. 6, 1919, Comptroller Craig wrote a public letter bitterly attacking Judge Mayer. He practically accused the Judge of dishonesty, or of at least illegally withholding certain information about the traction company.

The Judge promptly haled Craig into his court, pronounced him guilty of contempt, sentenced him to 60 days in prison.

Craig had two alternatives. He could appeal to a higher court to decide whether or not he was guilty of contempt. Or, he could go to another judge of the same rank and try to get a "writ of habeas corpus", which would mean that, in the opinion of the other judge, Judge Mayer had no authority to convict Craig, even if Craig had been guilty. Craig chose the latter course.

The question then became purely and simply a matter of whether Judge Mayer had exceeded his powers in trying Craig, or whether he had not exceeded them. That Judge

Mayer did not exceed his powers is the decision of the Supreme Court of the U. S.

Judge Mayer, therefore, had the right to try Craig for contempt. Having the right, he tried him, found him guilty, sentenced him. Since Craig did not appeal the verdict, the verdict stands.

The Whirlwind. No sooner was the Supreme Court decision handed



©Paul Thompson

ELIHU ROOT
He was too young

down, than Craig became, in the eyes of the public, a martyr. "Craig expressed an opinion," said the public. "He dared to criticize a Judge. And simply for that he is going to jail. Where are our ancient liberties of free speech?"

Peace. One way was left to still the public agitation—a pardon from President Coolidge. The general opinion was that President Coolidge could pardon Craig, and would. But Craig refused to ask a pardon. He preferred to go to jail and become a hero. Republicans did not want him to become a hero (Craig is a Democrat). They were trying to find a way to induce Craig to ask for a pardon.

Contempt of Court is a misbehavior of any person in its (the Court's) presence or so near thereto as to obstruct the administration of justice. In 1918 the Supreme Court upheld a Judge who had punished a newspaper editor for attacking him (Toledo Newspaper Co. v. U. S.) and the Supreme Court followed this decision in deciding whether Judge Mayer had the right to try Craig. (Both in 1918 and 1923, Justices Holmes and Brandeis dissented.) Contempt may be of three kinds: 1) something done in court—e.g. refusal to answer questions; 2) defiance of a court order outside of court; 3) anything said or done which tends to lower the prestige of the court

and hence to imperil justice.

Significance. The Craig case raises this question: Should a Judge have the power to decide whether or not an expression of opinion is contempt of court? Naturally, if a Judge has the power to decide, he may extend his power to tyrannical extremes. And a tyrannical Judge might decide that almost any criticism was contempt of court. Since the Supreme Court will not set a limit to the power of a Judge, it is asserted by some that "Congress must decide whether it will limit a Judge's power by legislation."

Elihu Root in his first famous case nearly went to jail for contempt of court. He and two other lawyers were in a suit, people against Boss Tweed. The suit was brought before Noah Davis. The lawyers objected to the Judge because he owed his position to Tweed, the man whom was trying. Judge Davis pronounced Root and the two others guilty of contempt. The two others were fined, but Root was "let off because he was so young."

Opinions. Expressions of displeasure with the Supreme Court's decision came from every state. Hiram Johnson called it "an outrage." Senator Borah stated that the power of the court to punish for contempt has been abused of late. Amos Pinchot, brother of the Governor of Pennsylvania, challenged Judge Mayer to send him to jail. Senator Copeland of New York went to the White House, making intercession for Craig. Arthur Brisbane (Hearst editor) said Judge Mayer did not know America was a Republic. Representative Oldfield of Arkansas, the Democratic whip, said: "The country is not safe." Mrs. Craig made plans to move to a furnished room in Newark, N. J., near the jail. "If my husband should need me, I want him to know where he can reach me quickly. We have been separated only once in 17 years."

The attitude of the Supreme Court in a decision written by Mr. Taft was: "But the law gives the person convicted of contempt in such a case the right to have the whole question on facts and law reviewed by three Judges of the Circuit Court of Appeals who have had no part in the proceedings, and, if not successful in that court, to apply to this court for an opportunity for a similar review here."

"The petitioner and his counsel have made such a review impossible. Instead of pursuing this plain remedy for injustice that may have been done by the trial Judge and securing by an appellate court a review of this very serious question on the merits, they sought by applying to a single Judge of only coordinate authority for a writ of habeas corpus to release the petition on the ground that the trial Judge was without jurisdiction to make the decision he did. This raised the sole issue whether the trial Judge had authority to decide the question, not whether he had rightly decided it."

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M E D I C I N E

Scandal, Continued

Developments in the medical fraud exposé that has been convulsing Missouri and Connecticut:

¶ George M. Sutcliffe, a former news photographer who bought a high school certificate and an M. D. degree at the St. Louis College of Physicians and Surgeons, and a license to practice in Connecticut from the Eclectic Medical Examining Board of that state, was being sought for arrest for manslaughter. He had previously confessed his story to Governor Templeton and other Connecticut officials. Sutcliffe bought a practice on installments in Unionville, Conn. He was responsible for the death by etherization of Albert C. Hoody, mechanic, who was brought to him for emergency treatment when his finger was crushed in a stamping machine. Sutcliffe crudely amputated the finger, instructing a friend of Hoody's to anesthetize him by pouring three cans of ether on a gauze mask. Hoody died from the fumes. No autopsies were performed on any of Sutcliffe's cases. He signed seven death certificates during his ten months of practice, the causes ranging from bronchitis to brain tumor.

¶ Sutcliffe, who was for a time secretary to "Dean" Waldo Briggs, of the St. Louis diploma mill, revealed how students were turned out after attending a half dozen classes, with records falsified to show four years of medical instruction. Diplomas were issued wholesale at \$250 up. Classes of "dumb-bell" graduates were crammed through the state board examinations in Colorado and Connecticut at so much a head.

¶ Several other Connecticut practitioners under suspicion were subpoenaed by the Grand Jury, but were usually "away on hunting trips."

¶ Graduates of the St. Louis, Kansas City and other discredited institutions were found or charged to be practicing in Rhode Island, New York and elsewhere. State and city health officers everywhere took steps to check up the credentials of doctors within their jurisdictions.

¶ The National Eclectic Medical Association, through its Secretary, Dr. William P. Best, of Indianapolis, wrote to Governor Templeton repudiating the Kansas City school and the exposed Connecticut Eclectics, and commending the Executive for his clean-up. The Association advocated single medical examining boards and strict educational requirements.

Nobel Prize

It was announced that the Nobel Prize for Medicine for 1922 (not previously awarded) has been divided between Prof. Archibald V. Hill, professor of physiology in University College, London, and Prof. Otto Meyerhof, professor of physiology at

the University of Kiel, Germany, for their researches on muscular contraction.

Spahlinger's Progress

French and English finance and medicine, in the persons of Baron Henri de Rothschild, Major General Sir Frederick B. Maurice, Sir Stanley Birkin and other famous doctors and philanthropists, have come to the aid of Henri Spahlinger, Swiss discoverer of the promising Spahlinger tuberculosis treatment (TIME, April 28, June 25). They will try to raise \$500,000 to make the treatment available anywhere in the British Commonwealth. Baron Rothschild, himself a physician, has determined that the serum be saved for mankind. Spahlinger has already spent his entire fortune of \$500,000 in the work, and Sir Stanley Birkin gave \$100,000. Spahlinger refuses to exploit the treatment commercially. His serum is obtained from inoculated horses by an expensive process, 50 of the best-bred dark Irish horses (costing \$400 each) being required for its production. Even with the new support, it will take two years more to prepare the serum for public use. It is not a quick cure, but takes a year or more in advanced cases.

Birth Control in Chicago

Circuit Judge Fisher, of Chicago, threw a bomb among the numerous sturdy opponents of birth control in that city (who include Health Commissioner Herman N. Bundesen, M. D.), when he granted a mandamus petition to compel the city to issue a license for the proposed birth control clinic, theme of great agitation. Judge Fisher's decision contained these words: "I am loath to subscribe to the proposition that knowledge of birth preventive methods would materially lessen morality. If true, it would be sad to contemplate the weakness of our moral sense." The city will appeal. It contends that there are no non-injurious preventive methods. Some physicians testified to the contrary. The clinic project is supported by many wealthy and socially prominent persons. It will not be set up till all legal barriers are removed.

A Lay Society

The Society of Friends of Medical Progress was organized last week by a number of prominent laymen to support scientific medicine and experimentation, and to resist propaganda or legislation dangerous to public health. Dr. Charles W. Eliot is Honorary President; Thomas Barbour, naturalist, is acting President; Ernest Harold Baynes, defender of vivisection and of humanity to animals, is Field Secretary. The Society is commended by the American Medical Association.

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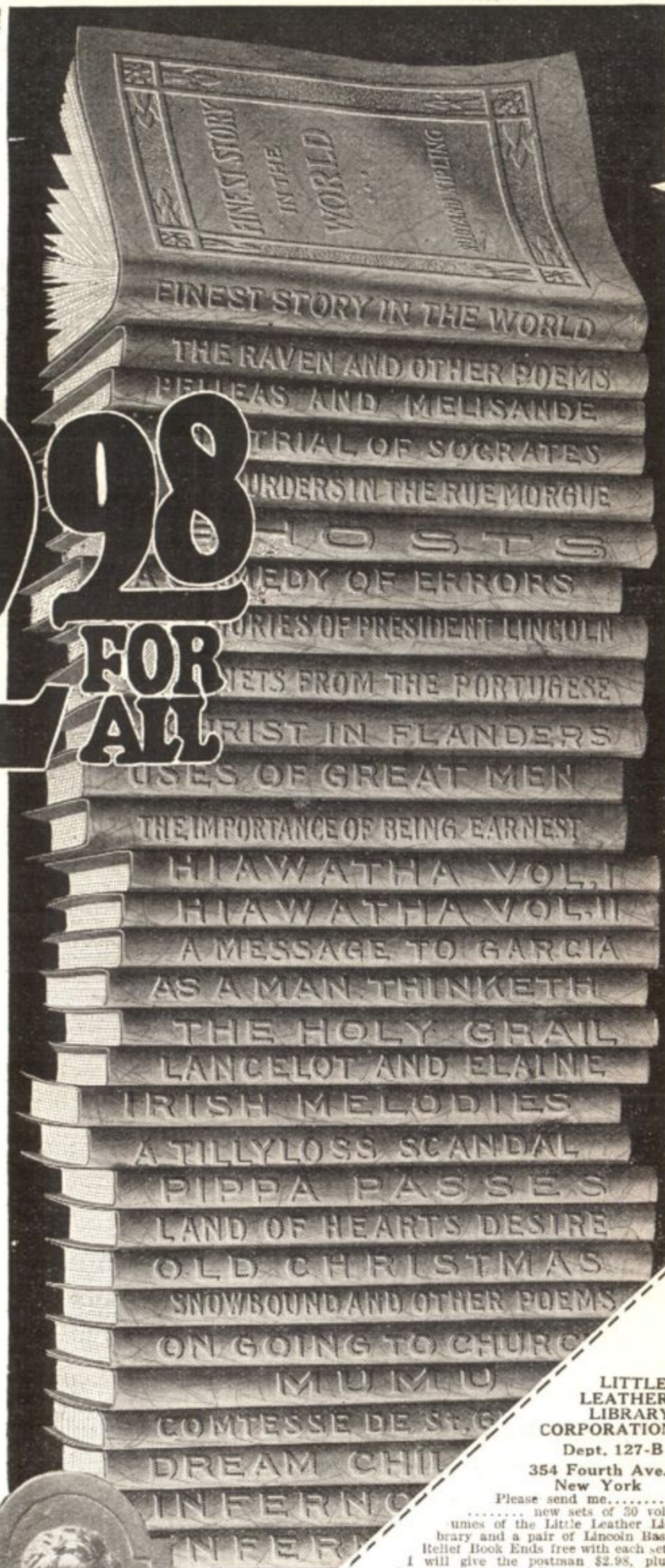
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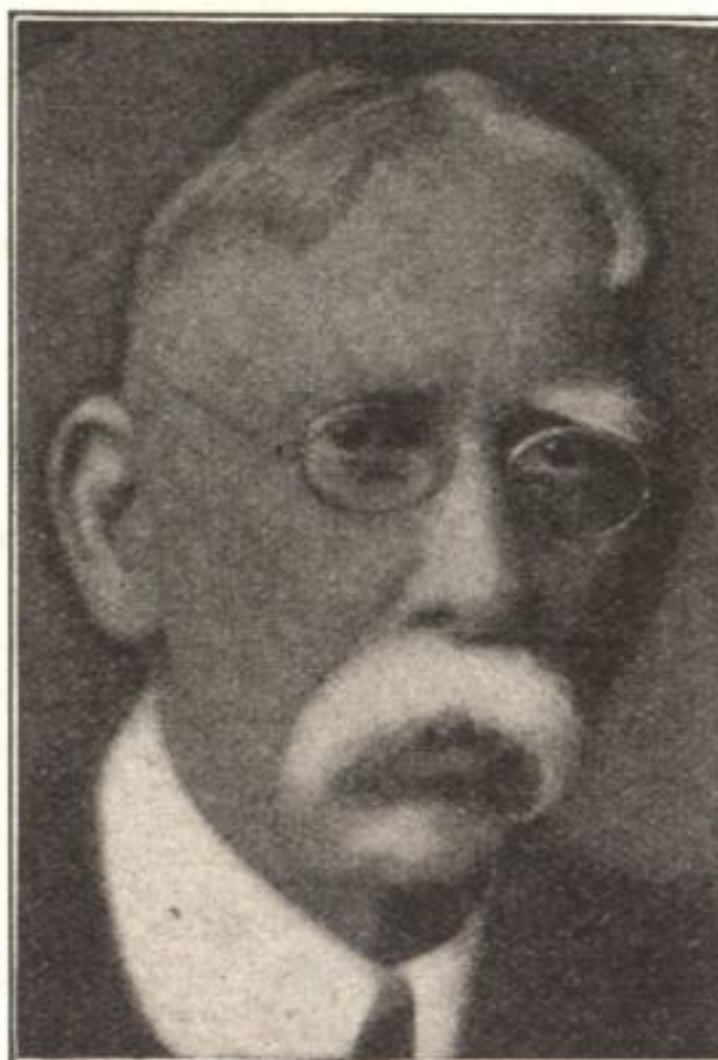
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DR. TALCOTT WILLIAMS

"The day of 'beats' has about disappeared"

and Professor Emeritus of the School of Journalism of Columbia University.

His answer to the public is that journalism has never been more free from falsehood and inaccuracy than at present. His answer to those who lament "the great editors are gone" is that we are well rid of them—they bred partisanship, they even "precipitated the Civil War."

Speaking before the Columbia School of Journalism last week, Dr. Williams said in substance that it is a good thing that news-gathering is becoming more and more like the manufacture of Ford cars, standardized, uniform. "The day of 'beats' has about disappeared, and today virtually every newspaper prints simultaneously accounts of happenings of national interest. Although Washington despatches may vary according to the way the correspondents see them, the basic facts remain the same. . . . When Secretary Mellon gave out his policy on tax reduction, it went to all the newspapers at the same time. And in a fortnight the newspapers had spoken for the country and Congress, by a non-partisan vote.

"Standardization of news brings

standardized public opinion and this, in turn, rules both political parties and the national Legislature. About 50,000 men and women, who collect and edit this news, bring about this peaceful decision that settles the course to be laid by this ship of state on peaceful and prosperous seas, while Europe, with nations low and children hungry, has its guns out."

Local Edicts

There is no tyrant so absolute as an editor within the confines of his paper. His slaves tremble at his glance. One word from him makes or un-makes a nobly formed article. If he's so inclined, there is no end to the whims which become solemn law by his decree. If he is so inclined, and has wisdom, he may make far-reaching innovations. There are thousands of these petty tyrants throughout the country. Readers sojourning in the principality of one, are often totally unaware of what is a capital offence in another—or what, by royal decree, is daily food in a third.

One of the forms which editorial decrees sometimes take is a platform or an idea for the community. Recently *The New York World* undertook to boost Manhattan as the city for the next Democratic Convention. If the Democratic Convention goes to Manhattan, it will be a feather in the *World's* cap and its editor will remind the residents of his principality that he surveys all and is monarch of all he surveys. But the *World's* project is insignificant compared with the attempt of the editorial monarch of *The Christian Science Monitor*.

He has decreed that all the nations of the globe should secure themselves against future war by legislating that in case of war not only soldiers, but capital and labor should be conscripted for the nation's need. To be sure, the idea is not new. It was suggested by the late President Harding last Summer. But the *Monitor* monarch proposes that a Constitutional Amendment shall be passed making this triple conscription obligatory—and thereby in the future scare all classes of society out of jingoism. In pursuance of his editorial decree, the front page of the *Monitor* has been placarded heavily with notices of the decree, giving the opinions of people—from the "spokesman at the White House" to Jane Addams—and the rear (editorial) page been liberally posted with explications of the plan.

If the plan should ever be enacted, it would be a great feather in the *Monitor's* cap. Meanwhile it is the daily pabulum of residents in the *Monitor's* domain, and an unknown dish to those who live beneath the swaying of other King Editors' quills.

Slemp vs. Correspondents

Washington correspondents are a specialized group whose profession is not without its public responsibilities. To them public officials say more than can be judiciously printed

The romantic little sailor-boy who became the greatest living novelist

Nothing that Joseph Conrad himself has written is more filled with romance than the amazing story of his own life. How a spirited Polish lad with a longing for the sea, rose to a pre-eminent place in the world's literature is an incredible narrative woven out of the slender threads of chance.

A LITTLE BOY in Poland placed his finger upon a map of the world and said: "I shall go there." He had pointed to the Congo, in darkest Africa. And years later he went to the Congo.

He had an inborn desire for the sea, this sensitive child of an inland race—an inexplicable desire that no parental objections could overcome.

In 1874, at the age of seventeen, he went to Marseilles and shipped as cabin-boy aboard a sailing vessel. For twenty years thereafter the open sea was his home; he visited almost every corner of the globe except North America.

Of all the amazing facts of Joseph Conrad's life, perhaps the most amazing is this: that until he was past twenty he had never spoken a word of English; nor until

he was past thirty had he written his first story!

Yet, today, this former impressionable cabin-boy is acclaimed—not only by the public, but by other writers themselves—as the foremost living English novelist. At the right are reproduced the words of some of the foremost authors of today—words filled with unstinted admiration for the work of this great master. And all over the world tens of thousands of Conrad lovers echo their seemingly uncontrollable praise. The "Conrad fever" has become epidemic: everywhere men and women are eagerly reading and re-reading his books, discussing him, and groping for words to express the wonder at the irresistible fascination of his writings. As Gouverneur Morris says: "He is becoming necessary to contemporary education."



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"Those who haven't read him are not well read. As for those who are engaged in reading him for the first time, how I envy them!"

James Huneker says:
"The only man in England today who belongs to the immortal company of Meredith, Hardy, and Henry James."

Rex Beach says:
"I consider him the greatest living author in the English language."

Joseph Hergesheimer says:
"In all his novels there is a harmony of tone absolutely orchestral in effect."
—and enough additional word of praise, similar to these, could be added, to fill this issue of Time Magazine.



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in order that what is printed may not lead the public astray. They must keep faith with the public and with men in official places. This is expressed in an official code of ethics formulated by the White House Correspondents' Association. Under it semi-weekly press conferences with the President have been conducted, with the Association acting as judge of what persons shall be admitted to those conferences.

A fortnight ago, C. Bascom Slep, Secretary to the President, ran afoul of these rules, according to *Editor and Publisher*, trade paper of journalism.

The rules of the Correspondents' Association admit to press conferences with the President representatives of: (1) wire news services; (2) daily American newspapers; (3) foreign newspapers to which daily cable communication is made, and those who are accredited to the Congressional Press Galleries. The Association excludes: "press agents, propagandists, tipsters."

The trouble began when Mr. Slep began to make exceptions to the newspapermen's rulings. One Elbert Deets Pickett, managing editor of *The Clip-sheet*, Methodist Church paper (see page 18) applied for admission for himself or his representative to the President's press conferences.

The Correspondents' Association said "no." But Mr. Pickett applied to Secretary Slep, who said "Yes," and Mr. Pickett's representative attended two conferences.

So the correspondents drew up their rules in black and white, providing that they should be sole judges of eligibility of their members. They were submitted to the President through Secretary Slep, and were returned with the President's approval and a penciled amendment by the Secretary: "Full authority is reserved by the Secretary to the President to make and enforce exceptions to the eligible list."

Thereupon the newspapermen notified Mr. Coolidge that if such was the case the burden of policing press conferences and protecting the President's confidences could no longer rest on them but must fall on Mr. Slep. Their object in restricting the classes of persons admitted to press conferences has been, not to exclude others than newspapermen from interviews with the President, but to insure that only bona-fide journalists could be present at conferences when the President chose to speak purely for the enlightenment of correspondents and not for those who might take advantage of his words in furthering the interests of any group. They feel that their rules were for the benefit of the President, not themselves.

Parker on Propaganda

Alton B. Parker, head of the National Civic Federation, charged that the Russian Soviet Government is carrying on propaganda in the U. S. Senator B. K. Wheeler, "radical"

Republican, of Montana, said that such was not the case. Judge Parker replied to this reply as follows, by letter:

You know very well that the press of our country, including nearly all of the great newspapers, has freely published all the interesting and important official Soviet documents they could get hold of. The amount of this matter would cover many thousands of columns every year, much of it exactly as sent out from Russia by the Soviet propaganda bureaus. Even the papers most violently accused of being against the Soviets, like *The New York Times*, have printed a vast amount of this material—in fact, they have taken the lead in that direction. You know that *The New York Times* first printed 70 articles by Arthur Ransome, and has since published many hundreds by Duranty, the strongest pro-Soviet special correspondent who has yet appeared, and the only one of importance allowed by the Soviets to remain in Russia after the killing of Butchkevitch.

S P O R T

Football Notes

Undefeated and in a tie for the championship of the Western Conference, Illinois and Michigan closed their football books for the season. With six substitutes and five regulars Michigan kicked and passed their way to a 10-0 victory over previously unbeaten Minnesota. Illinois added to Ohio State's unfortunate season with nine points to none.

The Final Standing

Team.	Won	Lost	Pct.	Pts.	Opp.
Illinois	5	0	1.000	64	6
Michigan	4	0	1.000	48	6
Chicago	5	1	.833	90	22
*Minnesota	2	1	.667	54	31
Iowa	3	3	.500	60	52
Indiana	2	2	.500	10	85
*Wisconsin	1	3	.250	61	29
Ohio State.....	1	4	.200	35	69
Purdue	1	4	.200	12	65
Northwestern ..	0	6	.000	37	106

* Played scoreless tie.

Yale turned its back on seven lean football years and dragged Harvard through three inches of Cambridge mud to a 13-0 defeat. Blinding rain fell. There were 26 fumbles and only two first downs. Both teams punted ceaselessly, seeking breaks of luck. Yale scored when "Duck" Pond picked up a fumble and ran 67 yards for a touchdown, when Captain Mallory kicked two goals from placement. The victory carries with it the so-called "Big Three" (Eastern) championship.

The heels of the Army mule became inextricably tangled in the horns of the Navy goat and the game at the Polo Grounds, Manhattan, ended in a scoreless tie. A heavy field robbed the game of spectacle. Coach John J. McEwan, Army, former all-American centre, paid tribute to his opponents thus: "The Navy team that was on the field against us to-day is the luckiest Navy team that ever played football."

Smarting under a defeat at the not particularly skillful hands of Colgate, the Syracuse eleven went west and knocked Nebraska down, 7-0. Vindication of Eastern football was

the chief result of the game—since Nebraska had defeated Notre Dame, conqueror of Princeton, Georgia Tech, Army.

Husky Duskiess

The darker side of pugilistic life came briefly into its own when the much discussed Battling Siki battled Kid Norfolk, American Negro light heavyweight. Norfolk won 13 of the 15 rounds, by decision.

Siki showed nothing to warrant the serious attention that has been accorded his abilities. He is a wild, awkward slugger. When his blows do land, they lack abrupt decision. His chief merit is ceaseless courage.

Siki now merges into the black background of obscurity. His utter inability for first class-fighting has dashed cold water on the blazing publicity which lighted his way to honor in the ring and a fortune in local currency.

Prout

Assembled at Detroit, the Amateur Athletic Union of the U. S. re-elected William C. Prout of Boston as President. Election was unanimous after Verne Lacey of St. Louis and Murray Hulbert (Acting Mayor of New York City) withdrew from the lists.

President Prout announced that Charles W. Paddock would probably be reinstated in the august favor of the A. A. U. in time to do the dashes for America in the Olympic Games in Paris next Summer.

The convention admitted to their ranks the National Ski Association and the National Horse-shoe Pitchers' Association.

Duffers Ousted

The Professional Golfers' Association has fixed the stamp of official disapproval on the crowded entry list of the Open Championship. Last Summer 360 players teed off at Inwood, L. I.; the first Open Championship ever held (Newport, R. I., 1895) attracted only eleven men. The unwieldy groups attracted by the "open" feature of the tournament have worked a hardship to the first line players. Allowing three days for practice, the Open Championship consumed nine days. Restriction of the entry privilege will cut down the long qualifying period. The P. G. A. has ruled that only those on the eligibility lists of the U. S. Golf Association will be permitted to essay qualification.

'Cross Country Champ

William Ritola, Finnish-American A. C., retained his national 'cross country championship by finishing first in a field of 42 at Fairmount Park, Philadelphia. Distance: Six and a fraction miles; time: 31 min. 56 sec.



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In a section dealing with "The White Company," Stedman's name for the remarkable group of men who made the *Century* and *St. Nicholas* formative influences on American character, the reader is admitted to the editorial sanctum and given intimate glimpses of Dr. J. G. Holland, Richard Watson Gilder, Frank R. Stockton, Theodore Low DeVinne and others.

In another section, "Spiritual Lobbying" at Washington," Mr. Johnson tells of hard work for good causes: the first of these the International Copyright



campaign of 1890-1891, the inside history of which is told for the first time, another the fight for conservation of the forests, in which John Muir and Mr. Johnson were pioneers.

Many pages are devoted to intimate impressions and amusing anecdotes of Mark Twain, Roosevelt, Emerson, Lowell, Jefferson, Walt Whitman, Burroughs, Marion Crawford, Mrs. Fields, Joel Chandler Harris, Kipling, Paderewski and other famous men and women, while there are chapters on New York in the Seventies, foreign travel, "the great Salvini" and "the incomparable Duse," the American Academy of Arts and Letters, and Mr. Johnson's official service as Ambassador to Italy in Wilson's second term.

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BUSINESS & FINANCE

Current Situation

For centuries the debate as to the superiority of mind over matter, or of matter over mind, has proceeded, but without a conclusive decision. The place of psychology in business is undoubted; whether it can prevail against more concrete and material facts, and if so, how long, remain debatable propositions. Yet this is the dilemma faced today by the student of economic and business trends, when he attempts to foresee conditions as they will be in 1924.

Practically all the facts pointed a month ago to continued deflation. Suddenly, a new psychology of confidence invaded the stock market, and from there extended to mercantile and industrial lines. Prominent leaders told the public so often and so emphatically that prosperity was ahead that the public has begun to believe it. Is this mass-delusion, not unassisted by judicious publicity and generous purchases in the stock market? Or is it the glimmering of a clear dawn as yet perceptible only to those located on high places? We shall all doubtless know the answer to this perplexing question some six or eight months from now, when the correct answer will have no practical value except to the moralist and the historian. On the other hand, there are those who feel we may be

able to answer the question much sooner than that. Not all of this school of critics believe that the present optimism is entirely substantiated by conditions in the basic industries.

Business Backs Mellon

When Secretary of the Treasury Mellon first announced his program for reduced income tax rates, the business community was too much taken by surprise to comment upon it at once. This temporary silence was apparently interpreted in Washington as indifference, and many politicians made the capital mistake of pooh-poohing the Mellon program as "unpractical." Then the vigorous approval of the Secretary's plan began to be audible from all parts of the nation, and many of its politician-opponents have hastened to "straddle" the issue, or climb boldly on the bandwagon while there was still an opportunity.

Everywhere bankers and business men have earnestly endorsed Mr. Mellon's proposal. For once Wall Street bankers, Chambers of Commerce, Boards of Trade, Credit Men's Associations and other business associations have found themselves in complete agreement.

Charles M. Schwab again expressed the general business senti-

ment of the country when he said: "When Mr. Harding picked as his Secretary of the Treasury Andrew W. Mellon, he picked the man most admirably suited for the position. For Mr. Mellon has personal wealth, profound wisdom and plenty of time to devote all his energies to the welfare of the Government and the people."

Mr. Livermore's Opinion

Last March the predictions of Jesse L. Livermore, operator, concerning a decline in stock prices were so immediately and emphatically realized, that much attention is now given to his remarks. After predicting higher industrial share prices—a prophecy in part already realized—he last week turned his attention to the railroad stocks. For these, he asserts, there is a bright future in the coming year. In fact, Mr. Livermore believes that the railroad stockholders would recover much of the \$3,000,000,000 lost through declining prices over the past 15 years.

Attacking the legislative and political attempts to lower railroad rates, he expressed his belief that Congress, if it takes any action next session upon the railroad question, will help rather than hurt the carriers, especially respecting further railroad consolidations. Curiously enough, as Mr. Livermore pointed out, this movement for greater con-

solidations was not only severely criticized by Congress, but was blocked by Congressional action two decades ago, when promoted by the late E. H. Harriman and others.

Swift vs. Wallace

Presumably under considerable pressure from the agricultural sections, Secretary Wallace of the Department of Agriculture demanded that Swift & Co., the Wilson Packing Co. and the Cudahy Packing Co. give federal auditors full access to



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LOUIS F. SWIFT

"—which would be unthinkable!"

their accounts, records, documents. The demand was made for the express purpose of determining how far the companies are buyers and sellers of live stock and products manufactured from live stock, how far they are engaged in interstate commerce, and to audit figures previously submitted to the Government to determine if they are correct.

Swift & Co. have announced that they will not "permit the Department of Agriculture to place auditors permanently in their offices with power to examine at all times their books, papers and documents." Mr. Swift, in a formal statement for his company, declared: "We claim on behalf of our 45,000 stockholders the right which the Constitution guarantees to all citizens of being permitted (in the absence of specific charges) to conduct our business peacefully without interference from Government agents."

Mr. Swift argued that if the Government has power to maintain accountants in his office, it could do likewise in all other business offices in the country—which would be "unthinkable." He also implied that Secretary Wallace has construed the recent Packers and Stockyards Act to be much broader in scope than the text of the Act justifies.

AERONAUTICS

'Round the World

Jules Verne described a journey round the world in 80 days. His efficient hero took the fastest steamers and trains, never missed a connection. Airmen may cut this time to 30 days. The U. S., England, France, Portugal are all in friendly rivalry to achieve the first flight 'round the world. The English pilot, Sir Keith Smith, has already flown from England to Australia; the Portuguese have great confidence in Admiral Gago Continho and Captain Sacadura Cabral, who flew last year from Lisbon to Rio de Janeiro. In the U. S., Major General Mason M. Patrick, chief of the Army Air Service, who is fostering the American plans, will select men who have not yet been in the limelight, though thoroughly qualified and experienced men—to "give every one a chance," as is the Air Service policy.

The U. S. expedition will include from four to six planes. The planes must have a gasoline capacity of 1500 miles. They are now being selected by Lieut. Erik H. Nelson, who was engineer officer on the recent Alaskan and Porto Rican flights. Two points are certain. They will be equipped with Liberty motors (still the most reliable aero engine built) and will be of American design. The joy of victory in Macready and Kelly's transcontinental flight was sadly marred by the thought that they flew in a Fokker plane.

The airmen will fly facing the sun. Testing their craft by a long flight across the continent from Seattle to the Atlantic coast, they will fly to Europe, probably by way of Greenland or Iceland, thence through Central and Southern Europe, Asia Minor, Arabia, India, China, Japan; and home by way of Alaska. This itinerary will cover 27,000 miles, non-recognition of the Soviet Government precluding the much shorter route through Siberia.

The aviators will face every type of climate, all possible difficulties in navigation, a doubtful welcome in many strange lands amidst strange and semi-civilized peoples. Yet good hopes of success are entertained.

TIME, the Weekly News-Magazine. Editors—Briton Hadden and Henry R. Luce. Associates—Manfred Gottfried, John S. Martin, Thomas J. C. Martyn. Weekly Contributors—Steven V. Benet, Prosper Buranelli, John Farrar, Nancy Ford, Kenneth M. Gould, Willard T. Ingalls, Alexander Klemin, Wells C. Root, John A. Thomas. Published by TIME, Inc., B. Hadden, Pres.; J. S. Martin, Vice-Pres.; H. R. Luce, Sec'y-Treas., 236 E. 39th St., New York City. Subscription rates, per year, postpaid: In the United States and Mexico, \$5.00; in Canada, \$5.50; elsewhere, \$6.00. For advertising rates address: Robert L. Johnson, Advertising Manager, TIME, 236 E. 39th St., New York; New England representatives Sweeney & Price, 127 Federal St., Boston, Mass.; Western representatives, Powers & Stone, 38 S. Dearborn St., Chicago, Ill.; Circulation Manager, Roy E. Larsen. Vol. II. No. 14.

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MILESTONES

Reported Engaged. Gene Sarazen, former National Open Golf Champion, to Miss Pauline Garon, cinema actress.

Married. Rolla Wells, 67, Mayor of St. Louis (1901-9), Treasurer of the Democratic National Committee (1912-16), to Mrs. Carlotta Clark Church, in St. Louis.

Divorced. Francis H. McAdoo, eldest son (by his first marriage) of ex-Secretary of the Treasury, William G. McAdoo, by Mrs. Ethel McCormick McAdoo, in Paris. The charge was not reported. In 1913 President and Mrs. Wilson were guests at their wedding.

Divorced. William Ellis Corey, 57, steel man (Director of the Baldwin Locomotive Works, Bethlehem Steel Corporation, Sinclair Consolidated Oil Corporation), by Mrs. Mabelle Gilman Corey, 41, former musical comedy actress, in Paris. She charged desertion. He succeeded Charles M. Schwab in 1903 as President of the U. S. Steel Corporation at \$100,000 a year, then a record salary for a corporation executive in the U. S. After seeing the then Miss Gilman act in *The Mocking Bird*, he settled \$1,000,000 on his first wife, "consented" to her divorcing him and married Miss Gilman in 1907. He resigned from the Presidency of the U. S. Steel Corporation shortly afterwards, allegedly at the request of the Directors.

Died. George Juison, 47, Negro caretaker of the racing stable of Carl Wiedemann of Newport, Ky., constant companion of the race horse In Memoriam. He was found dead on a cot in the stable. Physicians said: "Heart disease." Juison's friends declare he died of grief over the recent defeat of In Memoriam by Zev (TIME, Nov. 26.)

Died. Frederick Dixon, 55, editor of *The International Interpreter* and former editor of *The Christian Science Monitor*, in Manhattan, of heart complications following an attack of bronchitis.

Died. R. H. McCrary, of Minneapolis, "the first man to employ Ty Cobb to play baseball," following an automobile accident, at New Orleans.

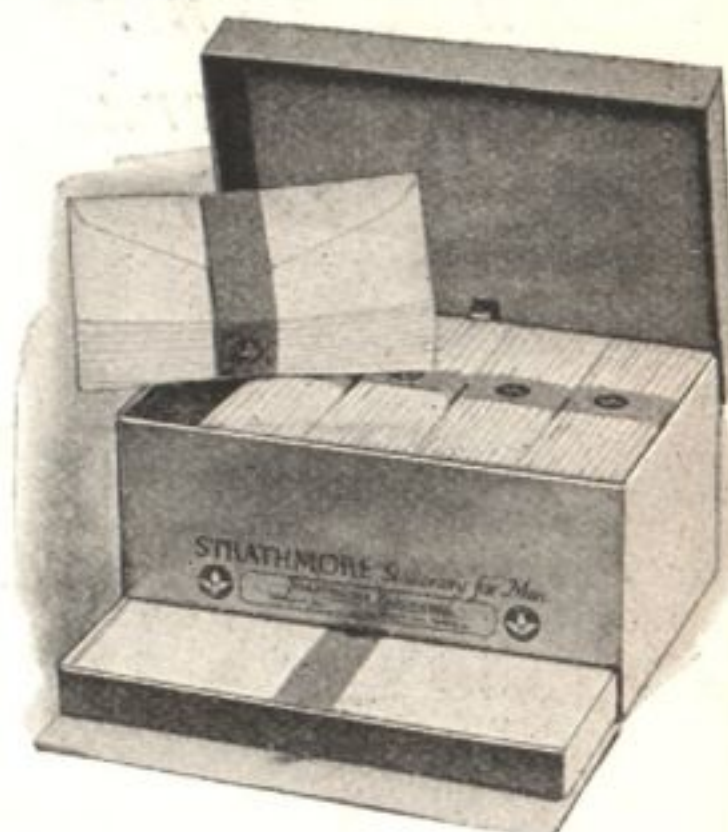
Died. Rear Admiral William Clinton Wise, U. S. N., retired, 81, at Honolulu, Hawaii, from a cause not reported. During the Civil War he commanded the flagship *Malvern*, which, with President Lincoln aboard, was the first Federal warship to reach Richmond after Lee's surrender.

Died. Rudolf E. A. Havenstein, 66, President since 1907 of the German Reichsbank, in Berlin, of heart failure. Director of the German War loans, he was popularly credited with a major share of responsibility for their success—as well as for the later decline of the mark.

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IMAGINARY INTERVIEWS

(During the Past Week the Daily Press Gave Extensive Publicity to the Following Men Let Each Explain to You Why His Name Appeared in the Headlines.)

C. Bascom Slemp, Secretary to President Coolidge: "F. W. Wile, Washington correspondent of *The Christian Science Monitor*, brought to light last week the fact that I, 53, unmarried, wealthy, am sending eight of my young cousins and nephews through school. Two of them are attending Virginia Military Institute, of which I, myself, am a graduate. He stated that I am also rebuilding a church, founded by my great-grandfather, at Big Stone Gap, Va., my home town."

Walter Hampden: "While taking a leap called for in the third act of *Cyrano de Bergerac*, I fell and broke a bone in my left foot. I finished the performance, but later it was found necessary to put the foot into a plaster cast and to discontinue performances until probably Dec. 10. Meanwhile we were scheduled to lose the big Thanksgiving houses."

William H. Taft: "I was awakened from my sleep by innumerable telephone calls from newspapermen. They said that radio fans had picked up a report that I was dead. Said I: 'So far as I know, the report is without foundation.' Then I marched back to bed."

John Pierpont Morgan: "Some time ago Mrs. Morgan and I visited the Thistle Chapel in the Cathedral of St. Giles, Edinburgh. We were so

impressed by the art of the wood-carver, Sir Robert S. Lorimer, that we asked him to do the woodwork for our little church, St. John's, near Locust Valley, L. I. This Church has seen many pretty ceremonies. While the new woodwork is being installed services are being held in a garage on the estate of William D. Guthrie."

James W. Gerard, former U. S. Ambassador to Germany: "As protest against the Lausanne Treaty, I gave a lunch to 50 distinguished men at the Yale Club, Manhattan. The sense of the meeting as reported was that if the Senate ratifies the Lausanne Treaty with Turkey, the Stars and Stripes will be trailed in the mud by the weakest and lowest of all nations."

Arthur Brisbane, Hearst editor: "On Saturday, Nov. 24, a day of football games—Syracuse vs. Nebraska, Army vs. Navy, Yale vs. Harvard—I broadcasted the following sentiment throughout the country through the medium of the Hearst newspapers: 'Hard at work in some office, or factory, on some farm, or in some department store are young men that later will push a button summoning today's football heroes to their orders for the day. "The quarterback of today will find himself all the way back, ten years hence, in many cases.'"

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POINT with PRIDE

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

The feather which the Monitor desires for its royal hat. (P. 22.)

...

Railroad stocks, calculated to rise. (P. 26.)

...

The memorial which links the United States and Confucius. (P. 12.)

...

Talcott Williams, gray-haired defender of the press. (P. 22.)

...

The "greatest priest in the world." (P. 18.)

...

Baron Rothschild, physician. (P. 20.)

...

The ousting of duffer professionals. (P. 25.)

...

A prima donna who obeyed her husband. (P. 13.)

...

A St. Louis rug man. (P. 15.)

...

The Thistle Chapel. (P. 29.)

...

A man who made a point of avoiding the spectacular. (P. 14.)

...

South Dakota. She makes her choices early. (P. 2.)

...

A gentleman who dares to call himself "abusive." (P. 8.)

...

American engines, American planes, American men to go around the world in 30 days. (P. 27.)

...

A good grip and a supple wrist. (P. 6.)

...

Operator Livermore, if he is right again. (P. 26.)

...

A budding biography for an unbiographed President. (P. 6.)

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VIEW with ALARM

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

Japan. She is charged with a massacre of Koreans. (P. 12.)

The morning that reveals one eminent statesman kicked out of bed by another. (P. 7.)

A new religion. (P. 11.)

Un-American dirt. (P. 18.)

The King of England fighting the King of France. (P. 10.)

A common meeting jug for the Fitzgeralds. (P. 16.)

C. Bascom Slemph. He is having his first unpleasantness. (P. 22.)

The addition of zebra to the menu of the French Navy. (P. 10.)

Fundamentalists who suspect that missionaries are too modern. (P. 17.)

Commercialization of the word "Quaker." (P. 17.)

The arrival of the yellow taxi-peril in London. (P. 9.)

A cracking—followed by a crackling. (P. 13.)

Medics who know not Medicine. (P. 20.)

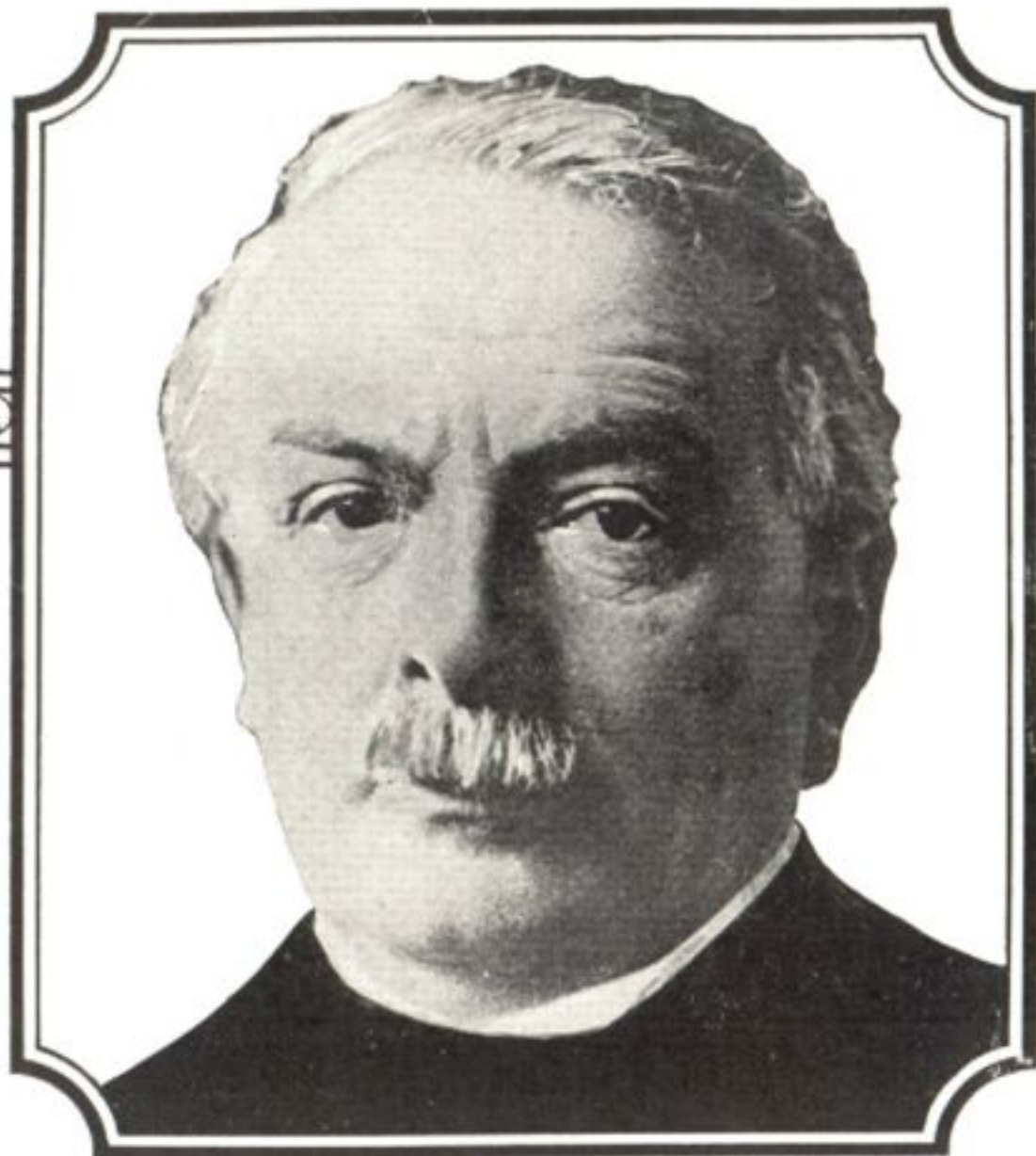
Storm signals still flying at Manila. (P. 2.)

H. G. Wells, putting ideas into the heads of college boys. (P. 8.)

The ceaseless courage of a Senegalese unsupported by other powers. (P. 25.)

Anything unthinkable in the name of the law. (P. 27.)

Business still bothered by mind and matter. (P. 26.)



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