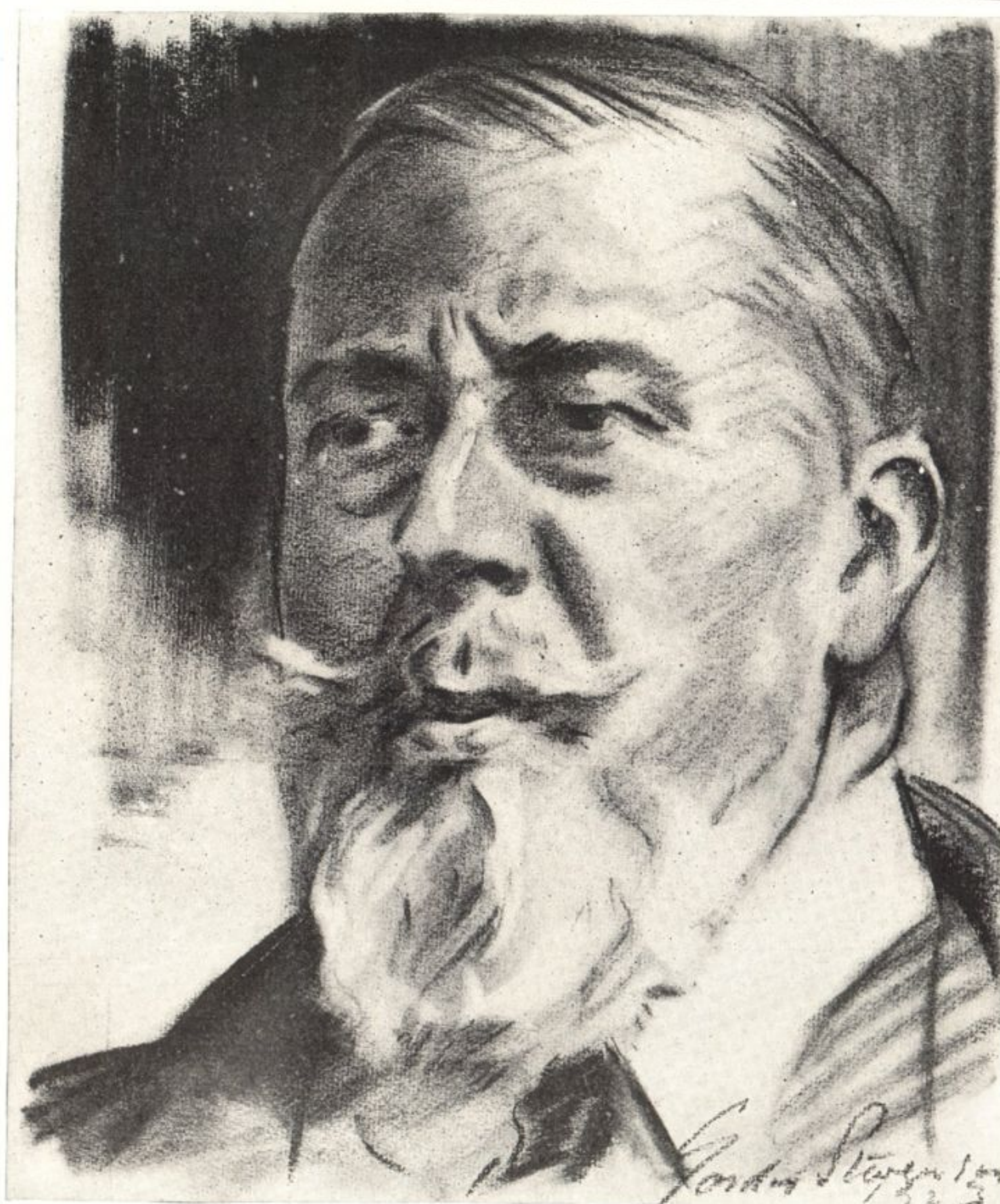


FIFTEEN CENTS

TIME

The Weekly News-Magazine



VOL. II NO. 10

GIULIO GATTI-CASAZZA

*Voices and temperaments do his will
See Page 14*

NOV. 5, 1923



Gold!

-in your telephone

"SPEECH is silvern, silence is golden", says the adage—but you can't get the men who made your telephone to believe it. They know that gold in the telephone assists in the perfect transmission of speech.

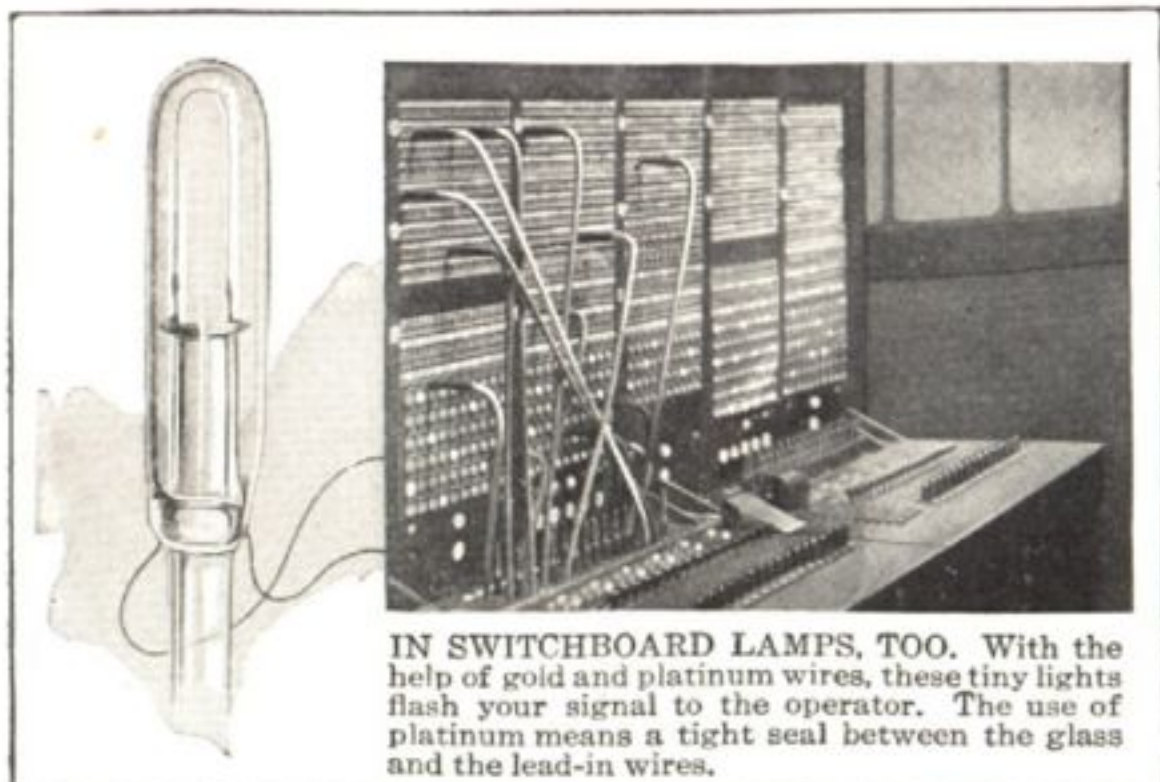
It is a fact that a mixture of gold, silver and platinum is used in this instrument. So fine are the materials and careful the workmanship that you would think a telephone some masterpiece of the jeweler's art.

But if you consider its strength of construction and remarkable lasting quality, your telephone seems as though hammered out on a blacksmith's forge!

Western Electric

Since 1869 makers of electrical equipment

*No. 5 of a series
on raw materials.*



IN SWITCHBOARD LAMPS, TOO. With the help of gold and platinum wires, these tiny lights flash your signal to the operator. The use of platinum means a tight seal between the glass and the lead-in wires.

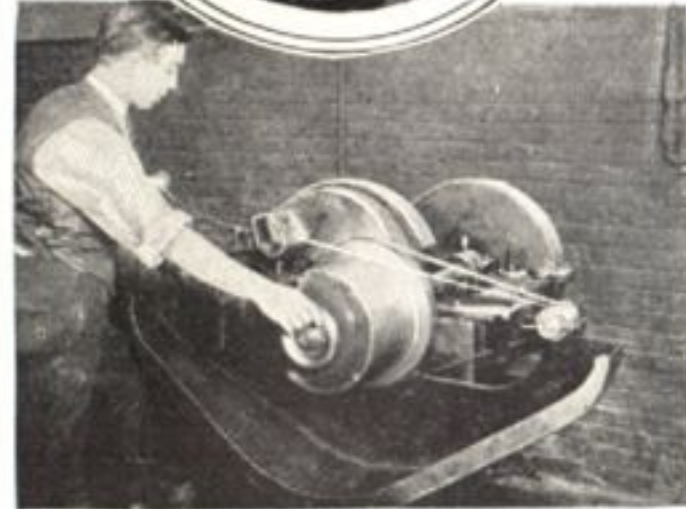
PRETTY COSTLY VOICE CULTURE: Pouring the mixture of platinum, gold and silver which is to play a part in telephone conversations,



GOLDEN CUP CAKES: Nothing light about these cakes of solid gold. The jars contain precious metal too—gold in the central jar and gold and platinum particles in the other two—salvaged from old telephones at a saving of many thousand dollars a year.



RIBBONS OF PRECIOUS METAL: A feature of this metal valuable to the telephone is its power to resist corrosion and wear—and so keep smooth the path of the voice currents.



DRAWING THE METAL INTO WIRE: This process is helped by the high degree of ductility of platinum—an inch cube of which could be drawn into a thread encircling the globe twice at the equator.



HERE IT IS! The two points on the upright springs are the precious metal. Every time you take the receiver off the hook, these springs move to the left till the points make contact—a path over which the voice currents travel.

TIME

The Weekly News-Magazine

Vol. II, No. 10

Nov. 5, 1923

NATIONAL AFFAIRS

THE PRESIDENCY

Mr. Coolidge's Week

The President's official acts were not numerous. He

¶ Approved the national budget for next year as submitted to the Cabinet. Its details will not be made public until Congress assembles, but it is known to include provision neither for a soldier bonus nor a "pork barrel" bill.

¶ Wrote to the League of Remembrance that he was in thorough sympathy with the observance of a two-minute silence on Armistice Day.

¶ Received a call from David Lloyd George at the White House and said of the former Premier: "It has been a fine thing for our people to become better acquainted with this eminent leader in civilization's struggle to maintain itself."

¶ Let it be known that he would not approve that portion of the plan for reorganizing the Executive Branch of the Government by which it is proposed to merge the War and the Navy Departments. This plan had been drawn by Walter F. Brown, Chairman of the Joint Congressional Committee (TIME, Oct. 22).

Booms

December, January, February, March, April, May, June—seven months and a trifle more before the Republican National Convention, barely eight months until the Democratic Convention. Now is the time for all good politicians to lay their plans for advancement. Seven or eight months is none too much time on which to prepare for a National Convention. With an eye on the future national politicians are swinging into their stride.

Coolidge. The White House was the scene of a luncheon of first rate political significance. There was John T. Adams, Chairman of the Republican National Committee. There was Fred W. Upham, its Treasurer, still burdened by the deficit of

the Republican Party contracted in 1920. There was C. H. Huston, Chairman of the Party's Ways and Means Committee. And with them were the expected "angels" of the next Republican campaign: William Wrigley, Jr., multimillionaire in chewing gum; E. T. Stotesbury of J. P. Morgan & Co.; Frank W. Stearns, wealthy dry goods merchant of Boston, long a backer of Mr. Coolidge; James H. Stanley, lawyer, of Denver, and Republican pillar in the West.

They lunched, and left without giving interviews. Chairman Adams later said: "I was there and I did not hear political questions mentioned. The President naturally wants to meet socially the various men who are connected with the Party

organization and who come to Washington from time to time. In that sense every luncheon and every interview which Mr. Coolidge has with anybody might be called a political conference."

Meanwhile, it was understood, Secretary Mellon conferred with Republican leaders in Pennsylvania to have the delegation of that state to the next Convention go uninstructed. This is a direct blow at Mr. Pinchot, extra-dry Governor of Pennsylvania.

Pinchot. Following the conference at which Secretary Mellon rounded up the Pennsylvania delegates as uninstructed, Mr. Pinchot countered with another blow aimed at the Administration's enforcement of the Volstead Act (TIME, Oct. 29). The Governor wrote to the Secretary asking: "Will you let my state officers go into plants operating under Federal permits? Will you revoke such permits where my officers present proof of violations?" And the Governor added: "As Governor of this Commonwealth, in honor bound to use every power I have for the welfare of its people, I cannot remain silent if the Federal Government, under whose present activities these conditions have arisen, is merely to continue doing as it has done before."

Mr. Mellon's reply concluded with a reference to "the futility of unjustified criticism based upon an imperfect understanding of the facts."

During the week William J. Bryan paid a social call on Mr. Pinchot at Harrisburg, exclaiming: "There's an old phrase that is used to express hearty approval—'Strength to your arm!' That's the way I feel."

Lowden. The former Governor of Illinois, Frank O. Lowden, quietly nursed his boom, which may get him the Republican nomination if the other aspirants lock horns. At New Orleans he encountered Governor Parker of Louisiana. A reporter approached Mr. Lowden and asked about his candidacy. The gentleman from Illinois shoved out his hat. "See

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National Affairs—[Continued]

this," he demanded, "right in my hand—that's where my hat is—and it's going to stay there."

Underwood. Quite different from the submarine jockeying for position that goes on among his Republican opponents and Democratic rivals, Senator Oscar W. Underwood of Alabama is out in the open with his candidacy. He toured Texas, the supposed stronghold of William G. McAdoo, and at Nocona made this speech:

"I have led the Democratic Party in both houses of Congress for years. I am a Southern man, bred and born. We are approaching the time when the Democratic Party must name the man to carry its banner in the next election. It has been 80 years since the South elected a President of the United States.

"I am going to give the South a chance to select a Southern man to carry the banner of Democracy. If you don't think I am the man to carry this banner, send your delegation to the Convention pledged for another Southern man, but let him be a Southern man."

One of the objections made to Mr. Underwood has been that he is not sufficiently Dry. But he declared himself for the enforcement of prohibition, saying: "No man shall say of me, if the authority shall be placed in this hand of mine, that men in high office are not trying to enforce the law."

Ralston. C. A. Greathouse, Democratic National Committeeman, furthered the boom of the present Senator and former Governor of Indiana by a modest disclaimer of Samuel Ralston's ambition coupled with an assertion of Mr. Ralston's worth: "I understand Senator Ralston's frame of mind and feel altogether safe in saying that he is not a candidate for the nomination and will not be a candidate. . . . The nation is heavily in debt and the only way to get rid of debts is to pay them. Senator Ralston understands the remedy of hard work and old-fashioned economy, and if the nation is educated up to that kind of an executive, the people may call him without regard to his personal aspirations."

McAdoo. President Wilson's son-in-law, William G. McAdoo, busily engaged in rounding up delegates to the Democratic National Convention, took himself to Manhattan. There he conferred with David Rockwell of

Ohio, one of his pre-convention campaign managers, and received the assurances of Thomas B. Love, Democratic National Committeeman from Texas, that the Lone Star state would be solidly behind him at the Convention. Mr. McAdoo has the most votes lined up for the Democratic Conven-



© Paul Thompson

FRANK B. KELLOGG

He possesses two primary qualifications

tion of any candidate, but he has far fewer than the necessary 729 $\frac{1}{3}$. New York is adverse to his advances and he places his main confidence in the West and South, if Ford and Underwood do not make too much headway against him.

Ford. A third party Convention to nominate Henry Ford was called to meet Dec. 12 by the Ford-for-President clubs. It is most unlikely that Mr. Ford wants to run on a third party ticket, but he may permit a third party Convention just to impress the regular Parties with his strength. Meanwhile Eugene V. Debs, Socialist, declared: "I can think of no man less fitted for the Presidency than Mr. Ford"; Lloyd's of London insured a group of Manhattan business men against Mr. Ford's election in 1924—the premium \$38,000, the policy \$400,000, odds of 9 $\frac{1}{2}$ to 100; Henry Ford himself declared: "I'm for President Coolidge if he will enforce the prohibition laws"—an endorsement which Mr. Ford can all ways get out of with little difficulty.

THE CABINET

The President's Choice

President Coolidge picked a successor to Colonel George Harvey, Ambassador to Great Britain. In picking his man, the President went far afield. He chose one from the home state of Magnus Johnson and the Farmer-Laborites. And he chose their political enemy, Frank Billings Kellogg.

It was known that the President wanted a Westerner for the post. Former Governor Frank O. Lowden of Illinois (TIME, Oct. 15) was first sounded out but declined to consider the offer. Then Mr. Kellogg was chosen, and, although official announcement of the choice is still lacking, it is understood that only assurance from Great Britain that Mr. Kellogg will be acceptable is awaited before the announcement is made. The late President Harding is said to have had Mr. Kellogg in mind for the post. This rumor may well be taken with a grain of salt; for the same is said by Republicans of most of Mr. Coolidge's acts and it constitutes a form of protection against criticism.

The Man. Frank Kellogg, 66 years old, "frail in figure and nervous in demeanor," was Senator from Minnesota for the term 1917-1923. Last Spring he retired involuntarily, having been defeated for reelection by Hendrik Shipstead, Farmer-Laborite. He became a lame duck by a margin of more than 80,000 votes.

Born in Potsdam, N. Y., he has lived in Minnesota since his youth. He had only a common school education; then studied law. He made his fortune—he is a millionaire—as a corporation lawyer. But he is also a "trust buster." He was counsel for the Government in dissolution suits against the Standard Oil Co., the Paper Trust, the Union Pacific-Southern Pacific merger. He has been President of the American Bar Association (1912-13).

In the Senate he was a mild reservationist on the League of Nations question and in favor of Mr. Harding's World Court proposal. He knew President Harding intimately, in fact, was a member of the "golf cabinet." Mr. Kellogg held a post in the Foreign Relations Committee, and is an expert on international law. After he became a lame duck, he declared that he was "not a candidate

National Affairs—[Continued]

for any appointment, didn't want any job and would not accept one."

He possesses two primary diplomatic qualifications: great wealth and a fondness for official entertaining. He and Mrs. Kellogg have no children.

The Politics. The appointment of Mr. Kellogg, it is said, will net the Republican regulars nothing; it will alienate the radicals of the Northwest. Senator Frazier, Republican insurgent from North Dakota, and Senator Wheeler, Democratic "Progressive" from Montana, both exclaimed: "The appointment shows the President is not a Progressive"—and promised to vote against Mr. Kellogg's confirmation as Ambassador by the Senate. Cordell Hull, Chairman of the Democratic National Committee, delivered his usual caustic comment: "I wonder what Newberry will be appointed to." Otherwise comment was more of surprise than of disapprobation.

Colonel Harvey was scheduled to sail for the U. S. on Nov. 3.

Stage Whispers

Lord Curzon called across the sea in a stage whisper to America: "Are you still willing to help us find a solution of the reparations mess? Yes? But you wouldn't be, if France won't join us, would you?"

Secretary Hughes called back: "Sure, we're willing to help, but, of course, it's no use if France doesn't come in!"

And Poincaré reluctantly grumbled: "Yes, we'll help."

So the matter was settled.

Colonel George Harvey, Ambassador at the Court of St. James, was preparing to sail for home. Before he left, he attended a farewell dinner of the famous Anglo-American Society, The Pilgrims. There he made a speech in which he said two things: 1) that our Administration has been accused of having no foreign policy; 2) that our Government had exhibited its policy and offered its services to Europe when Secretary Hughes, in a speech at New Haven last December, made a proposal for reparation settlement.

In New Haven Mr. Hughes had said:

Why should the nations concerned with reparations not invite men of the highest authority in finance in their respective countries, men of such prestige, experience and honor that their agreement upon the

amount to be paid and upon a financial plan for working out the payments would be accepted throughout the world as the most authoritative expression obtainable? Governments need not bind themselves in advance to accept the recommendations.

Mr. Hughes had added:

I have no doubt that distinguished Americans would be willing to serve on such a commission.

Hardly two days after the Harvey speech in London, the Hughes proposal was dramatically revived, by



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COLONEL FORBES

"Every charge is false!"

the publication of two notes which passed, about three weeks ago, between Lord Curzon, British Foreign Secretary, and Secretary Hughes.

The publication was a form of reply to the assertion that Mr. Hughes had no foreign policy. But there was another reason. Great Britain, France and the U. S. knew very well one another's attitude. But France had no intention of yielding to a reasonable solution of the reparations question. Only to let the whole world know that France's holding back alone prevented the solution, could move France to reconsider.

So Lord Curzon formally asked whether the Hughes proposal was still open. And Secretary Hughes formally replied that it was—if France assented.

The reply from the Secretary of State to Lord Curzon asserted that our Government is entirely willing to take part in an economic conference "for the purpose of considering the questions of the capacity of Germany to make reparations payments and an

appropriate financial plan for securing such payments."

Four conditions Mr. Hughes placed on this acquiescence:

1) That Germany was not to be "relieved of her responsibility for the War or her just obligations."

2) That the findings of the conference should be advisory and not binding on the Governments involved.

3) That the question of German reparations should in no way affect the standing of allied debts to the United States.

4) That France must be a party to the conference—or in diplomatic language—"that the questions involved cannot be finally settled without the concurrence of the European Governments directly concerned."

The publication of this note places the United States once more in the position of having an active foreign policy. Senator Medill McCormick of Illinois criticized the plan chiefly on the grounds that it was folly to deal with a man of M. Poincaré's "intractability." He may well have voiced the first argument of Hiram Johnson's campaign for the Republican nomination in 1924.

CONGRESS

A Pretty Mess

Congressional investigators functioning in Washington brought forth sensations in an investigation of the Veterans' Bureau. Senators Reed of Pennsylvania, Walsh of Massachusetts and Oddie of Nevada as a special investigating committee of the Senate held hearings at which Major General John F. O'Ryan, counsel for the committee, presented evidence which he has been gathering since last March. The evidence heard accused Colonel Charles Robert Forbes, retired head of the Veterans' Bureau, of extravagance, mismanagement, gross corruption. Colonel Forbes' defense was scheduled to be heard later.

Colonel Forbes was a personal appointee of President Harding. He is a civil engineer by profession, schooled at Phillips Exeter Academy and Columbia University. In 1912 the Government despatched him to Honolulu in connection with the great military works of Pearl Harbor. He became Territorial Superintendent of Construction. During the war he served for 18 months, most of it at the front, and was made chief signal officer of the Ninth Army Corps. He received six decorations. He was appointed head of the Veterans' Bu-

National Affairs—[Continued]

reau less than two months after President Harding was inaugurated. He resigned last Winter on account of ill health, after a trip to Europe. He is a 32nd degree Mason.

At the first hearing of the investigating committee he appeared and clashed violently with General O'Ryan and with Frank T. Hines, present Director of the Bureau. Said Colonel Forbes: "I have come 3,000 miles and out of sick bed to be of such service as I can, and at the same time to protect my own interests and integrity which are being attacked." But it was not until a later hearing which he did not attend that the gravest charges were made. Some of the charges:

¶ That Colonel Forbes employed Matthew O'Brien, an incompetent architect of San Francisco, to draw plans for a hospital; the plans were unusable, but O'Brien received \$64,000 and is suing the Government for \$13,000 more.

¶ That scandalous arrangements had been made for doing dental work for veterans, by which dentists collected fees of \$5,627,000 in 1921.

¶ That (this in following charges by Elias H. Mortimer of Philadelphia) he got a "loan" of \$5,000 from Mortimer, without security; Mortimer was acting as agent for several construction companies who were anxious for contracts on veterans' hospitals.

¶ That he had gone on a "junket" across the continent, his railroad bills being paid by the Government, the remainder of his expenses, amounting to \$5,400, being paid by Mortimer.

¶ That he gave advance copies of plans and specifications for a hospital to a construction firm of which he was Vice President to give it an advantage over other bidders.

¶ That while on the Pacific Coast he engaged in drinking and other disgraceful parties, after one of which, on a dare, Forbes and a woman jumped into Hayden Lake near Spokane.

¶ That he made arrangements with various construction companies that he should receive one-third of the profits on Government contracts which he granted them.

¶ That he asked Mortimer to dispose illegally of \$5,000,000 worth of drugs and 67,000 quarts of liquor, the property of the Veterans' Bureau.

Colonel Forbes was scheduled to be heard later in reply to these charges. He declared: "Every charge and every word of testimony, especially

that of Elias H. Mortimer, reflecting on my personal or official integrity, is entirely false. . . . The only thing I ask the public is to withhold judgment until my witnesses and I are heard and full documentary evidence produced."

PROHIBITION

A Program

William D. Upshaw, Congressman from Georgia, Baptist, author of



© Underwood

CONGRESSMAN UPSHAW
"Stop all manufacture"

Earnest Willie, or Echoes from a Recluse, formerly a Vice President of the Anti-Saloon League, last Winter caused an Upshaw uproar. He protested against drinking of spirituous refreshments, even in the Capitol, by members of Congress. Indications are that he will renew his efforts in the next Congress, for, addressing the W. C. T. U. last week, he reiterated his opinions and laid out a program:

"The appalling picture of commonwealths flouted by the friends of liquor, the Federal Constitution flagrantly violated and our national flag daily defied, which we see on every hand, does not mean that the patriotic friends of sobriety cannot ultimately win. . . . I propose a rum-proof, booze-tight, clean-up program.

"First: Declaration of total abstinence by all officials with appointive power and the executive guillotine for

every Federal appointee, high and low, who privately or publicly drinks the liquor which our Constitution has outlawed. The President uttered wholesome, worthy sentiments in his conference with the Governors. . . . The friends of national sobriety were eager and are yet eager for him to smash every bottle in official Washington.

"Second: Make buyers of liquor equally guilty with sellers.

"Third: Make jail sentence plus fine imperative in case of every offender.

"Fourth: Confiscation of all liquor in bond with fair payment by Government.

"Fifth: Stop all manufacture of liquor by private individuals or corporations, the Government making only necessary alcohol for scientific and medicinal purposes.

"Sixth: Separate prohibition enforcement bureau with commissioner carrying full responsibility and amenable only to the President.

"Seventh: Put all prohibition enforcement officers under civil service, requiring total abstinence pledge.

"Eighth: Immediate deportation of all aliens who violate the prohibition law.

"Ninth: Employ Navy and Army, if necessary, to stop the debauching of American shores by rum-runners, domestic and foreign."

. . . .

Representative Upshaw is an evangelist by profession. During the Summer it is his custom to conduct "revivals" in one or more of the Washington churches. He believes that "common sense should be a big part in religion" and has been known to adjure the male members of his audience to "take off your coat if there are no holes in your shirt. So long as the weather remains warm I intend that no one shall suffer!"

SUPREME COURT

'Twixt City and State

By the Eleventh Amendment of the Constitution the judicial powers of the United States do not extend to any suit "commenced or prosecuted" by the citizens of one state against any other of the United States. The interpretation of this amendment was recently brought into question before the Supreme Court in a controversy between the state of Georgia and the city of Chattanooga.

The deep seat of the trouble is that 80 years ago Georgia, in trying to

National Affairs—[Continued]

open up the northwestern part of her territory, built a railroad—the Western and Atlantic from Atlanta to Chattanooga. This road is under lease to the Nashville, Chattanooga and St. Louis Railway, but it is still the property of the State of Georgia. Now Chattanooga wants to condemn land for a street through the railroad yards of Georgia's railway. Georgia asked the Supreme Court for an injunction to prevent it. Chattanooga countered by denying the Supreme Court's jurisdiction under the Eleventh Amendment. Last week Georgia filed a brief declaring that although the Eleventh Amendment prevented the citizens of one State from suing another, there was nothing in the Constitution to prevent one state from filing proceedings in a federal court against the citizens of another. Chief Justice Taft and his associates must shortly set forth a solution.

KU KLUX KLAN

A Keynote Speech

The City of Dallas was the scene of the Texas State Fair. One day of Fair was devoted to the Ku Klux Klan. From 75,000 to 200,000 (according to the persuasion of the estimator) assembled wearing little red "100% American" buttons. Dragons, Klabees and Cyclopes were present in robes of gold, purple, scarlet. And Imperial Wizard H. W. Evans made a keynote speech. Said he:

"The streams of population that have been and are pouring in upon us are age old in racial character and capacity. We are the melting pot. Into it has been poured, almost promiscuously, every dross ingredient of citizenship that the earth produces, the good and the bad.

"If this nation is to continue its chartered course and obtain its destiny there will have to be a harmonious assimilation . . . It means intermarriage upon a basis of physical, mental and moral equality. . . . We already have at least three powerful and numerous elements that do now, and forever will, defy every fundamental requirement of assimilation.

"First there is the Negro, ten and a half million in number, about a tenth of the whole population. They have not, they cannot attain the Anglo-Saxon level. Both biology and anthropology prove it . . . The records, authoritative and unemotionally scientific, show the Negro to be

specially susceptible to tuberculosis and alarmingly vitiated by venereal infections . . . There could never be intermarriage between the whites and blacks without God's curse upon our civilization.

"Another absolutely unblendable



© International

DR. H. W. EVANS

"Their homes are not American"

element is the Jew . . . He has been a wanderer upon the face of the earth . . . to him patriotism, as the Anglo-Saxon feels it, is impossible. Persecution has been his lot. . . . As a race the Jews are law-abiding. They are physically wholesome stock. . . . They are a family people, reverently and eugenically responsive to God's laws in the home. But their homes are not American. . . .

"No nation can long endure that permits a higher temporal allegiance than its own Government. The hierarchies of Roman and Greek Catholicism violate that principle . . . Do you realize, my friends, that the illiteracy of Europe is practically confined to Catholic countries? . . . Is it unfair to suggest that Catholicism, if not actually desiring that condition, thrives upon ignorance?"

IMMIGRATION

Better Beds

H. H. Curran, Commissioner of Immigration at Ellis Island, went to Washington with a request. He saw Commissioner General of Immigra-

tion W. W. Husband, he saw President Coolidge, and he saw General Lord, Director of the Budget. What Mr. Curran wanted was \$1,500,000. The chances are that he will get at least a good part of it.

The appropriation asked by the Commissioner from Ellis Island was for the purpose of constructing a third story on one of the buildings of the immigration station to carry 1,500 extra beds, so that two and three tier bunks can be done away with, for painting the buildings, for reconstructing medical examination rooms, for water mains, for fire proofing for a sea wall.

POLITICAL NOTES

Hobble, hobble, hobble—crutches stumped up the pavement to the White House. Secretary of the Navy Denby had come for a Cabinet meeting, wounded like Achilles from an operation on a tendon of his left foot.

An inquisitive reporter went to the White House, said he had heard that Secretary Hughes was to resign. Was it true? The inquisitive reporter was informed, 1) that the President was certain the rumor was unfounded; 2) that the President does not deny rumors of changes in the personnel of the Administration.

A Governor Suspended

With 22 charges the State House of Representatives of Oklahoma passed a bill of impeachment against Governor J. C. Walton. The charges varied from placing his private chauffeur on the payroll of the Health Department to attempting to prevent a meeting of the legislature, and to accepting a bribe of \$6,000 for approving a legislative bill. Except on one charge, that the Governor refused to permit the capital punishment laws to be carried out (he has pardoned and paroled almost 300 prisoners), the vote on every count was heavily against the Governor. On the capital punishment charge the vote was 51 to 42 against the Governor; on the other charges the Governor received from 7 to 25 votes.

As soon as the first charge was approved and transmitted to the State Senate, that body passed a resolution suspending Governor Walton and making the Lieutenant Governor official head of the State. Mr. Walton took the suspension question to court. The State Supreme Court ruled, 5 to 4, that he must stay suspended.

National Affairs—[Continued]

Humbuggery

Has a Candidate Any Right to Be Honest and Sincere?

On March 10, TIME printed the following note on its PRESS page:

Frank R. Kent, of the *Baltimore Sun*, has a habit of writing articles for his paper that would be produced in toto in TIME would space and the copyright law permit.

In November he wrote a series on the Anti-Saloon League and told more secrets about that organization than Marco Polo did about China.

In December he obligingly did the same for the Ku Klux.

Now Mr. Kent expounds daily on "The Great Game of Politics." If this series appears in book form, the volume will gain high mention in at least one review.

Last month Doubleday, Page & Co. produced Mr. Kent's *The Great Game of Politics* in book form.

Says the author in his preface:

"The purpose of the book is merely to disseminate political information and not to propose panaceas for present-day political evils. . . . All I have tried to do is to tell a plain reporter's story of the political game as I have seen it at close range and in many different parts of the country. . . ."

The book is in two parts: 1) The party machine described—from the precinct executive to the boss; 2) Candidates and their ways.

In the latter section, Mr. Kent announces that he will tell "why even men of the highest type cannot afford to be entirely natural and open while running for office."

This sentence comes as something of a shock to the political neophyte. "Surely there are some honorable men in politics."

But Mr. Kent proves his point beyond question. He heads his chapter HUMBUGGERY IN EVERY CAMPAIGN and proceeds as follows:

"No candidate and no campaign are exactly what they seem. . . ."

"Often the candidate is a natural demagogue and faker; often he is at heart an honest and courageous man, but, whatever his type or character, when he goes before the voters he loses frankness and lacks candor.

"A downright, outspoken candidate, who honestly, openly and fearlessly expresses exactly what he believes to every group of voters on every issue, declining to dodge or evade, and refusing to appeal to prejudice or cater to class, would be overwhelmingly beaten by the candidate on the other side, who would promptly take advantage of such honesty to gather for himself the

large number of voters alienated by the other fellow. . . ."

"No man, however genuine, can afford in a fight to give his opponent the tremendous advantage that complete frankness about himself and his views would give. Hence, as a matter of self-preservation, all candidates deceive the voters more or less—some to a large extent and on important issues, others to a small degree and on trivial questions—but they all humbug a little."

The ignorant reader is still skeptical—and a little bit indignant. So Mr. Kent cites a concrete case:

"Here is an illustration given me by a man who ran for mayor in one of the great cities of the country a few years ago. A better man has seldom been nominated anywhere, nor one with higher purposes, greater sincerity, or a finer sense of public service. The fight was a hot one and concededly close. He had for weeks been going about the city speaking nightly in five or six different places. One night about 10 o'clock he found himself in a small hall in which there were about 300 persons. It was not until he reached the meeting that he learned that his audience was composed exclusively of anti-vivisectionists.

"These people," whispered the ward executive, as he was being introduced, 'don't care a damn about the tax rate, or the schools, or the health department, or any other issue of the campaign. All they care about is this anti-vivisection stuff. If you are with them on that, they will be with you, and if you are against them, they will be against you to a man. They are worth about 1,500 votes. There are no reporters here and if you say the right thing we can get them all.'

"What this candidate really believed and would like to have said was that he was wholly and strongly opposed to the anti-vivisection movement, that he considered it the worst sort of nonsense, that anti-vivisectionists generally are misguided, soft-headed people who are working against the real interests of humanity and checking the advance of science.

"What he did say was this—that he was extremely interested in the subject—that there was much merit in some of the arguments against vivisection, that he was greatly impressed with the character of the men and women in the anti-vivisection movement, and that, if elected mayor, he promised to look thoroughly into the question and, if satisfied of its

soundness, to give the movement his cordial support!

"What he said to me afterward was that this speech cost him his self-respect, and yet he saw no way out of it at the time, and if he had to do it over again would have said the same thing. 'If,' he said, 'I had only myself to consider, perhaps I would have had the nerve to say what I really believed and risked defeat. But if I am defeated I am not the only sufferer. It means the defeat of my running mates. It means the loss of control of my party. It means disappointment and loss to the men who have financed my campaign and put up the money to make my fight. It means a blow to the hundreds who have worked and fought for me and to thousands who have some sort of stake in my success.

"Had I the right to kick the bucket over merely to gratify my own personal desire to be absolutely honest and sincere?"

In Illinois

The great game of politics is played everywhere, but nowhere with greater zest than in the State of Illinois. Governor Small (who had previously been State Treasurer) was indicted for embezzlement of state funds, in 1921. He fought trial for nine months, but when it finally took place, (1922) he was acquitted. Subsequently three of the jurors and the sheriff who had charge of the jury at the trial were given places on the state payroll. In 1923 a saloon keeper confessed having given a cash bribe to one of the three jurors. They were indicted. Two other men, one a labor leader, the other a detective, were subpoenaed to give evidence. They declined to talk on the ground that it might incriminate them. The State granted them immunity. They still refused to talk. They were sentenced to six months in jail for contempt of court. They jumped bail, one was recaptured, the other gave himself up. They went to prison.

Last week Governor Small pardoned them. There is little doubt that he had no legal right to do so, but the State Supreme Court will not convene until December and nothing can be done meanwhile. This act, said the *Chicago Daily Tribune*, "adds a cubit to Small's colossus of nerve. . . . The executive clemency is extended to jailed citizens whose virtue is their silence on the methods by which a Governor was acquitted of embezzlement."

FOREIGN NEWS

THE RUHR

Dark With Shadows

The question of the Ruhr was engulfed by its cognate problem of reparations, and the whole was overshadowed by the preliminaries which are to lead to a conference. The Ruhr occupation will, almost certainly, figure very largely in the conference. Meanwhile the French are in possession and are gradually persuading the industrialists to open their factories and start deliveries of reparations. See REPARATIONS.

REPARATIONS

The U. S. Takes a Hand

¶ General Smuts, Premier of the Union of South Africa, made a speech in London urging a conference to settle the European problem of reparations, and pleaded for the active support of the U. S. Said he: "The greatest issue in international relations not only of Europe but of the whole world has come to the front. We are back in August, 1914. It is again the scrap of paper. . . . A very grave responsibility rests on France before history."

¶ U. S. Ambassador Harvey, in the course of a farewell speech at a dinner of the Pilgrims in London, reiterated the Hughes offer of U. S. mediation in Europe, which rested principally on the unanimity of the Allies in extending an invitation to the U. S. to join in a reparations conference. Said Ambassador Harvey. "Well, Mr. Hughes did it. He did it publicly. America came to the door of Europe and, lo and behold, the door was closed. The United States was not wanted. What could the United States do? What could any self-respecting nation have done? The United States went home. . . . We are willing to 'come in,' as the saying is, as soon as we are asked, but surely we cannot be expected to smash in the door."

¶ In a communication to the British Government (see page 3) U. S. Secretary of State Charles E. Hughes stated the willingness of the U. S. to take part in an "international economic conference" of all the European Allies. This news was received enthusiastically in Britain and Italy, but the attitude of France was uncertain.

¶ Premier Baldwin of Britain, in a speech at Plymouth, referred to the Hughes Note and to Premier Poincaré of France:

"I had the pleasure of meeting the

French President of the Council, M. Poincaré, in Paris and establishing with him relations which make it perhaps not too difficult for me to say what I am going to say now. He represents today the opinion of practically the whole of France, and I beg of him to consider for himself,



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DR. FRIDTJOF NANSEN
He works for the world

for his nation, for us and for the world, once and twice and thrice, before he refuses this invitation. [Cheers.]

"As to Germany . . . we cannot contemplate with any satisfaction the disintegration or disruption of that country, which must put back for years her powers of reparation. Nor can we contemplate the breaking off of any part of Germany into a separate State, which would at once break the Treaty of Versailles."

¶ Premier Poincaré, in a Sunday address at Sampigny and as Foreign Minister in an official communiqué, said that France accepted the invitation of a world conference with U. S. participation. With tears in his eyes he declared that France would not countenance a reduction of her reparations claim on Germany and would not evacuate the Ruhr until she has been paid "the total of our reparations." He also expected the conference to offer remedies for the German financial chaos and suggest means whereby Germany can resume payment of reparations.

The Star, London evening news-

paper, represented in a cartoon the popular British view of the reparations tangle. Poincaré is about to roll Baldwin in the mud of humiliation, but is held back by a stern glance from "Big Brother Sam," who stands behind "Little Stanley."

Another view depicted the attitude of the parties to the forthcoming conference: Germany wants to prove that she cannot pay; France wants to limit the discussion to how Germany can pay; Belgium wants to find out what Germany ought to pay; Britain wants Germany placed in a position to pay; the U. S. intends to find out what Germany can pay; Italy stands aside and applauds.

THE LEAGUE

New Naval Treaties

Russia, Turkey, Spain, Greece, Brazil, Chile, Holland and some other countries, who are not parties to the Washington Naval treaties, were invited to a conference which will be held at Geneva under the aegis of the League on Jan. 21, 1924.

The object of the conference is to "prepare the provisional text of a treaty supplementing the Washington Armament Treaty."

All-Round Nansen

Of all the noted statesmen who are on occasion to be found in Geneva, none is personally more impressive than strongly-built, white-haired Fridtjof Nansen, Norway's all-round scientist, author, explorer, public servant.

He is now in the U. S. where he is likely to impress Americans to the amount of \$1,170,000, which is to be used not for himself, nor for Norway, but for those Greeks whom the fortunes of war have driven from Asia Minor to Thrace.

The position of the refugees is at present precarious. Until last June they were supported by the U. S. Near East Relief organization. The League of Nations later took action to arrange loans of more than \$4,500,000 to settle these victims of the Greco-Turkish War on the 1,250,000 acres granted to the League for that purpose by the Greek Government. But none of the money was spent on relief, with the result that the refugees, although they are likely to be able to support themselves six months hence, have no means to tide themselves over the coming Winter.

Dr. Nansen estimates that \$2,250,000 will be enough to end perma-

Foreign News—[Continued]

nently relief work in the Near East. He has a promise from the Greek Government to subscribe \$180,000 a month, and believes that America will give the balance (\$1,170,000).

WORLD COURT

Next Session

The next meeting of the Permanent Court of International Justice at The Hague was fixed for Nov. 12. This is an extraordinary session called by Judge Loder of Holland, President of the Court, to settle differences between Czecho-Slovakia and Poland relative to their common frontier.

It will be the first time in the history of the Court that the U. S. Judge, John Bassett Moore, will be absent from the bench, Judge Moore having been obliged to go to America.

COMMONWEALTH

(BRITISH COMMONWEALTH OF NATIONS)

Anglo-Americanism

What U. S. Ambassador George Harvey said to the Pilgrims (see page 7) about Anglo-American friendship is not likely to be forgotten easily throughout the Commonwealth. Referring to the late President Harding's speech at Vancouver last July, Mr. Harvey said: "In that speech Mr. Harding referred to the interchange of residents between America and Canada and declared: 'The ancient bugaboo of the United States scheming to annex Canada disappeared from all our minds years and years ago. Heaven knows, we have all we can manage now.'

"President Harding also said:

"Our protection is in our fraternity. Our armor is our faith. The tie that binds more firmly year by year is the ever increasing acquaintances and comradeship, and the compact is not of perishable parchment but of fair and honorable dealing which, God grant, shall continue for all time."

"So spoke the best beloved of all American Presidents. I need hardly add that what he said of our nearest neighbor, our very good neighbor, as he depicted her, applies with equal force, equal truth and equal sincerity to every other commonwealth of the empire, and it is not without significance that, quite naturally, President Harding speaking to Canada referred to England and America as 'your mother country across the sea and your sister country across the hardly visible border.'

"Surely I can do no better than to

leave last in your minds tonight this unconscious linking together by the great American Magistrate, as of one stock and one spirit, all elements comprising our mighty race, and that I do with assurance and satisfaction, since I know the voice of our President in his last vital utterance to have been the voice of the people, of the whole people, of our great republic."

. . .

Ex-Premier's Progress

The past week saw ex-Premier George, his wife and daughter at Marion, Cleveland, Pittsburgh, Washington, Richmond.

Marion. Mr. George laid a wreath on the tomb of President Harding and afterwards called on Mrs. Harding. Speaking from the platform of his train, he said: "I came to pay a tribute of respect to the memory of one who in his public life became beloved to the people of this country and the world."

Cleveland. In a speech at the Chamber of Commerce luncheon Mr. George thanked Newton D. Baker, former Mayor of Cleveland and former Secretary of War, for his speech of good-will, in which he urged American coöperation in Europe. Mr. George also thanked him for his coöperation during the War. The rest of his speech was spent in backing Mr. Baker's plea.

After lunch he laid the cornerstone of Cleveland's new public library, which function President Harding was to have undertaken had he lived. Noticing the intertwined Star Spangled Banners and Union Jacks, Mr. George said to a crowd estimated at 25,000: "As long as these two flags wave together I have confidence in the future of this old world."

Mr. George also received a long telegram from William Joseph Simmons, Emperor of the Invisible Empire of the Ku Klux Klan, who said he was working for Anglo-Saxon unity.

Pittsburgh. Despite rain Mr. George had an enthusiastic welcome from Pittsburghians. His inevitable speech was based on his visions of the last war and the one which he declared is coming. Taking his cue from Camille Desmoulins, "the journalist of the French Revolution," who, when hundreds of people were being guillotined, suggested one committee of mercy among the innumerable committee for this and that, Mr. George remarked: "Oh, for God's sake, let us have a committee of mercy in the world to put an end to

war and slaughter, its folly, its terrors, and the despair which is simply clouding the firmament of God's sky."

Washington. Here Mr. George talked to President Coolidge, ex-President Wilson, Secretary of State Hughes, Chief Justice Taft, Secretary of Treasury Mellon and a host more people, among whom William Jennings Bryan, who entertained at breakfast. All the conversations were said to have been informal. To reporters Mr. George expressed himself hopeful of the European situation since the Allies had accepted the U. S. offer of mediation on the capacity of Germany to pay reparations, but later waxed sceptical.

Richmond, Va. From here Mr. George and party visited the scenes of the Civil War. The ex-Premier admitted to Judge John T. Goolrick, Confederate veteran, that Marshal Foch, of all the generals in the War, was "the closest to Lee."

. . .

Notes

U. S. Ambassador Harvey, who is about to retire, unveiled a picturesque signpost commemorating the wives of William Penn and John Harvard, given to the villagers of Ringmer in Sussex by Lady Demetriadi, who is a descendant of William Penn's first wife, a daughter of Sir William and Lady Springett of Ringmer. At the unveiling ceremony Mr. Harvey said: "To the motorist it is far more advantageous in a material sense to have a signpost pointing the way even to London than a monument showing that somebody has gone to Heaven." This moved his cheerful audience to laughter.

. . .

Subscriptions for the stock issue of £8,000,000 (\$36,000,000) to finance the recent amalgamation of the Rothermere and Hulton newspapers were oversubscribed \$414,000,000.

. . .

Ambassador Harvey invited the Duke of York to meet some British journalists at the Marlborough Club. This was said to be the first time a Royal Prince had ever been asked to eat dinner with guests exclusively journalists.

Among those present: Charles P. Scott, director of the *Manchester Guardian*; Henry Wickham Steed, former editor of the *London Times*; Sir Arthur Willert, former Washington correspondent of the *London Times*; Sir Philip Gibbs; T. P. O'Connor; John L. Balderston, of *The New York World*; L. R. Holmes, *The New York Times*; Joseph Grigg, *The New York Herald*, Arthur S.

Foreign News—[Continued]

Draper, *New York Tribune*; Hal O'Flaherty, *Chicago Daily Tribune*; John Steele, *Chicago Daily News*; W. H. Milgate, *Detroit News*; Robert M. Collins, *The Associated Press*; Lloyd Allen, *United Press*; Frazier Hunt, *International News Service*; Sidney Thatcher, *Philadelphia Public Ledger*; J. P. Collins, *Boston Evening Transcript*.

Ex-Premier Herbert H. Asquith, at Liverpool to attend a conference of the Liberal Party, was approached by a number of Liberal students from the Liverpool University, who asked him to address them. Mr. Asquith refused. Thereupon the students "kidnapped" him, and took him to the University. He accepted the situation with good grace; made a witty speech in which he said he was "glad to see such signs of vigorous youth and vigorous adolescence"; was then allowed to depart.

The latest political anomaly was seen as the opening of a bye-election in the Warwick and Leamington division. There were three candidates: Labor, the Countess of Warwick; Liberal, George Nicholls, farm worker; Conservative, Captain Anthony Eden, soon to become related by marriage to the Countess of Warwick. The vacancy occurred by the elevation to a judgeship of Sir Ernest Pollock, K. C.

Lady Astor is beginning to be known as the "nuisance of British politics". Last week the National Unionist Conference passed a resolution asking the Government to proceed immediately with the reform of the House of Lords. During debate Lady Astor voiced her approval of the measure and added that "one of the things the country was 'up against' was that so many members of the House of Lords thought that they had an hereditary right to legislate." Loud cries of "no" from many delegates greeted her speech.

Sir Auckland Geddes, Ambassador to the U. S., now in London, said in answer to inquiries after his health by a correspondent of *The New York Times*: "My eye trouble, I am glad to say, is very much better. You see how I look. As a matter of fact, I received six months' leave of absence from the Foreign Office."

"Then you may be back before Christmas," it was suggested.

"Well, I might be," he replied, "but I do want to see my boys when

they come home for the Christmas holidays."

Ex-Premier Andrew Bonar Law, who resigned the Premiership last June, was reported to be confined to his bed with serious throat trouble. A bulletin, signed by Sir Thomas Horder, famed cancer specialist, and Dr. Gould May said "the patient was suffering from an exacerbation of his recent feverish chill, necessitating continued confinement in bed."

Premature

At Lahore, India, when Police Superintendent Horton and his assistants were in the act of arresting Dhanna Singh, notorious leader of the Baba Akalis (Sikh zealots), a bomb which Singh was carrying exploded, blowing him and five policemen to pieces. Superintendent Horton escaped with injuries.

FRANCE

Low Finance?

Hardly had Czecho-Slovakian President Masaryk and Foreign Minister Benes shaken the dust of France from their shoes (*TIME*, Oct. 29) than the French Government announced that it would ask Parliament to vote a loan of 1,500,000,000 francs (about \$90,000,000) to Czecho-Slovakia, Rumania, Yugo-Slavia (formerly the Little Entente) and to Poland.

The despatch from Paris, announcing this news, commented thus: "It should be understood it is not a question of money being sent out of France but of credits to be expended in this country, in all probability largely for military equipment, since the French are anxious to see the new Polish Army, which will number half a million, well equipped."

U. S. critics pointed out that France thus slaps Uncle Sam on both cheeks. Once by openly bolstering up militarism in defiance of the oft-repeated principles of the U. S. Once by giving credit in terms of actual wealth when she owes the U. S. \$3,917,325,975 "about which she apparently proposes to do nothing." It must also be remembered that France is faced with two important problems: 1) raising more money for the Ruhr; 2) paying interest on her debts.

These hostile critics assert that France is following King Edward VII's policy of the encirclement of Germany, but with different intent. Another manifestation is in Central

Europe, where the abnormal strengthening of the Little Entente is likely to have derogatory effects upon the loan now under way for Hungary.

Revenge

Commandant de St. Quentin, ex-director of aeroplane manufacture and commander of the air force units attached to the Second French Army, has written a book entitled *The War of 1924*.

In this book, written in the form of a novel, Commandant de St. Quentin predicts a proclamation of war by Germany on France and Belgium. Two thousand aeroplanes, each carrying two tons of bombs, a crew of four men and having a maximum cruising range of eight hours, will make the first attack. The aeroplanes, he says, are in Russia. He also predicts that the civil population will suffer more than the soldiers.

GERMANY

Internal Chaos

The general situation in unoccupied Germany was one of indescribable chaos. From almost every corner of the Vaterland came news of food riots, Communist revolts, rival clashes, many people killed and injured.

The Central Government was confronted with the gigantic task of subduing the Reds in Saxony and Thuringia, the Monarchists in Bavaria, the Reds in Lübeck and Hamburg, the Socialists in the Palatinate; to say nothing of the Rhineland and the Ruhr rumpuses. On top of all this, the Government tried to grapple with the financial and food problems, both of which were growing hourly more serious. Not one constructive sign, apart from reparations, was visible in the great panorama of panic.

The Rhineland

The success of the Rhineland Separatist movement, which broke out actively a fortnight ago, varied considerably. It is not possible to say definitely whether the Separatists will ultimately be successful in setting up an autonomous republic.

Of the points which stood out as concrete facts: The Republic was firmly established in Coblenz, where the Provisional Government was established. Earlier in the week the Separatists were thrown out of Coblenz by men loyal to the German

Foreign News—[Continued]

Reich, but were able to regain the town with the assistance of the French. Another established point is that the French and Belgians actively supported Separatist troops by preventing the loyalist element from attacking them. For the rest, towns are won and lost every day, but as the occupational troops back the Separatists, they are naturally able to hold the positions won.

There was a good deal of talk about France and Belgium recognizing a Separatist State, but there was also much violent sentiment in both countries against such a step. Britain was avowedly against the recognition of the move and declined to tolerate it in that section of the Rhineland which she occupies. These facts had the effect of making both France and Belgium hesitant; recognition was postponed. It was thought, however, that both countries will recognize the new and hardly formed State in the near future.

Chancellor Stresemann, interviewed by loyal Rhinelanders, promised that he would never sign away their inheritance or sell them to the enemy. He also promised them financial assistance to the maximum capacity of the Reich Government. It was also reported, with fairly good foundation, that Herr Stresemann was trying to arrange a plebiscite with a view to creating an autonomous Rhineland State within the Reich.

It appears that the Separatists are certain to win their cause providing that they are backed up by the French and Belgians, because, on last week's record of events, the movement was failing until the occupational armies openly assisted.

Hugo Junior

Hugo Stinnes, Jr., age 26, accompanied by his wife, arrived in Manhattan aboard the United American liner *Resolute*. The second son of the Wagnerian industrialist of Germany is a director in many of his father's concerns, particularly shipping. But he has not yet developed his beard.

Young Stinnes speaks English "fluently but with an accent." Approached by reporters who exhorted him to "say something," he reached into his pocket, extracted copies of the following typewritten statement, distributed them:

"It is the first time in my life that I am coming to the United States. My house has several business connections in the States. The reasons for my coming over are to

meet my business friends and to get a personal impression of your famous country, about which I have heard so much."

Not satisfied, one reporter urged



©Underwood

YOUNG STINNES
Did he snap, or smile?

that he "ought" to say something "as your father is the richest man in the world."

All present agreed that Hugo Junior met this advance with: "Well, I can't help that!" But he was variously reported as having both "snapped" and "smiled" as he spoke.

He said no more.

Notes

A Berlin correspondent of the *Svenska Morgenblad*, Stockholm journal, reported that President Ebert of Germany had bought a chateau in Switzerland. From this it was deduced that the President will shortly resign.

With the mark at one trillion for 50 centimes the Swiss Bourse decided to discontinue quoting it.

COOLIDGE FOR FIFTY MILLION BUSHEL WHEAT CREDIT FOR GERMANY. COOLIDGE WARMLY FAVORS AMERICAN WHEAT FOR STARVING GERMANY. Such were the headlines appearing in the German press to put heart into suffering Teutons. In Berlin, U. S. magnanimity was the

sole topic of a single day. The announcements were premature, being possible but not yet probable. In any case relief measures, if undertaken, will be upon a sound economic basis.

Chancellor Stresemann arranged to visit Chancellor Seipel of Austria at an early date. Austrian support in a German plea to the Vatican for intervention in the Ruhr was said to be the object of the visit.

Herr von Rechenberg, former Governor of the East African Colonies, suggested to Chancellor Stresemann that he pawn the Crown Jewels of the Imperial Family and those of the Princes of German States. This would net the Reich, according to Herr von Rechenburg, 2,000,000,000 gold marks, or more gold than is in the national treasury.

Dr. Otto Wiedfeldt, German Ambassador to the U. S., returned from a visit to his native land. He expressed faith in the Republic and felt sure of the failure of Communists, Separatists and Monarchists. He was, however, apprehensive of the coming Winter, in which, he said, thousands of Germans will starve.

ITALY

Fascismo's Birthday

Preparations for the first anniversary of the triumphal entry into Rome of the Fascisti on Oct. 31, 1922, were scheduled to take place on that date this year. The projected festivities were:

1) A grand parade of the Fascisti from the Roman province together with representatives from the other Fascisti organizations in Italy to pay homage to the King and to the Unknown Soldier.

2) Five hundred aircraft to fly over Rome during the parade. Among these will be the famous *serenissima* *esquadra* (the first squadron under Gabriele d'Annunzio to raid Vienna during the War), with its original pilots and machines. One of the pilots is Aldo Finzi, Under Secretary of State for Foreign Affairs.

3) The striking of special gold coins, the size of a British pound sterling, valued at 100 lire (about \$5), to commemorate the event.

4) A public burning on Capitol Hill of State securities offered by patriotic Italian subjects. Their names are to be inscribed on a roll of honor as an example to all Italy.

Foreign News—[Continued]

NETHERLANDS

Navy Bill Beaten

The Second Chamber of the Dutch Parliament defeated the Naval Bill (TIME, May 19, Aug. 6) by 50 votes to 49. Had it not been for the fact that one of the 100 members which forms the membership of the Second Chamber was missing, the result might have been a draw. Premier Jonkheer Dr. C. J. M. Ruys de Beerenbrouck tendered the resignation of the Cabinet to the Queen, who requested the members to remain in office until certain items on the Parliamentary agenda had been settled. A new Cabinet is, however, inevitable.

...

The Navy Bill, which provides for a larger Navy, has been the subject of violent political discussion from last Spring until the present time. The bill was allegedly born from the fear caused by the British project of a naval base at Singapore, which, part of the Dutch claimed, menaced their large East Indian Empire. Opponents of the bill, however, considered the need of economy to override every other consideration. Presumably the bugaboo of danger to the Dutch in the Far East has been laid to rest, especially since the British Government is willing to come to an agreement with the Dutch about Singapore.

AUSTRIA

Election Results

General elections returned the Christian Socialists (Government Party) to power with 82 seats. The Socialists got 59 seats; Pan-Germans, 8.

The main significance of the elections was the eradication of the Communists from Austrian politics and the crushing defeat of the Pan-Germans.

The annihilation of the Communists was due to the opposition of agrarian Austria and to the growing prosperity of Vienna. This is unimportant, because Communism has for a long time fought a losing fight. The end, or what appears to be the end, was therefore anticipated.

The defeat of Pan-Germanism (which lost six seats) is of course plain: no nation would be mad enough to think of uniting with a financially and politically chaotic Germany when its own economic life is improving under the aegis of the League of Nations. The decline of

Pan-Germanism (Union with Germany) has been in ratio to the increased prosperity of the nation.

The fact that the Monarchists did not win a single seat in the new Parliament is insignificant. The true position of the monarchical movement in Austria is revealed in the fact that it is said to be the most efficient, powerful and rich political party in Austria. Political inexpediency, in view of the sentiments of the Little Entente, alone has kept it quiet. Apart from this there are many Monarchists within the ranks of the Christian Socialists. The State Chancellor (Premier), Dr. Ignaz Seipel, leader of the Christian Socialist Party, is himself a Monarchist at heart.

YUGO-SLAVIA

Russian Alliance

Serbia (now aggrandized into the Kingdom of the Serbs, Croats and Slovenes), on whose account Russia entered the war, sent M. Balutetch, Yugo-Slavian Minister to Greece, to negotiate with the Soviet Government a treaty of recognition. No doubts were expressed but that his mission would be successful.

If this should become a *fait accompli*, Yugo-Slavia will once again enjoy the support of the greatest of Slav nations. With Pan-Germanism dead and buried and *Der Drang nach Osten* but a blurred memory, Russia, and with Russia Pan-Slavism, will be able to play an unrestricted rôle in the Balkans. Premier Pashitch of Yugo-Slavia is probably more aware of this than any living man. His reason for wanting to recognize Russia, after having withheld that honor so long, is that Communism has been so modified that it will not present any grave danger to the Yugo-Slavian State.

RUSSIA

Imperial Russia*

In America the Macmillan Co. published last week a book by one Mme. Anna Viroubova dealing with her twelve years at the Imperial Russian Court, her experiences under the Kerensky régime and under the Bolshevik autocracy. There can be no doubt but that this authoritative book is of historical importance.

It is not the genre of book that will

* MEMOIRS OF THE RUSSIAN COURT—Anna Viroubova—Macmillan (\$3.50).

be generally popular with the Russian émigrés, scattered among the nations of the world, outcasts of Soviet Russia.

Most particularly does it deal with the confidence that the Tsarina Alexandra Feodorovna shared with the author; with the noble work done by "my Empress"; with the blindness and kindness of the Tsar; the pathetic illness of the Tsarevitch; and with many other details, pleasant and unpleasant, connected with the Romanov Family.

In glowing terms Mme. Viroubova describes the popularity of the Tsar with the Russian people; with almost pathetic directness she depicts the gradual chilling of this apparent deep-rooted loyalty of the masses; she describes, perhaps too perfunctorily, the reasons for the fall of the dynasty. Says she: "Russia, like eighteenth-century France, passed through a period of acute insanity. . . . This insanity was by no means confined to the ranks of the so-called Revolutionists. It pervaded the Duma, the highest ranks of society, Royalty itself (not meaning the immediate family of the Tsar), all as guilty of Russia's ruin as the most blood-thirsty terrorist." Bringing her intensely religious mind to bear on the ruination of her country, she continues: "When His avenging hand has so plainly been laid upon all of the Russian peoples how dare any of us lay the calamity entirely at the doors of the Bolsheviks? We Russians look on the appalling condition of our once great country . . . and we cry weakly that the Tsar was guilty, Rasputine was guilty, this man and that woman were guilty, but never do we admit that we were all guilty of the blackest treason to our God, our Emperor, our country." Coming on top of the statement: "... when millions of men, Russians, Frenchmen, Belgians, Englishmen, were giving up their lives in the cause of freedom, the aristocracy of the Russian capital was indulging in a reckless orgy . . ." it is a fairly conclusive condemnation of Russian aristocracy, notoriously self-indulgent.

Few students of Russian history have been able to believe all the scandalous rumors about the Empress' relations with Rasputine. Yet one historian of note says: "Ministers who sympathized with the national aspirations were dismissed at the bidding of an irresponsible knot of people who exploited the sinister hold attained by Rasputine over the mind of the Empress." Mme. Viroubova

Foreign News—[Continued]

roundly denounces such a contention. She says: "The police know how many days of each year Rasputine spent in Petrograd and how much of his time is spent in Siberia." In short Mme. Viroubova proves that the relations between the Imperial Family and the fanatical monk were essentially correct. That the Empress was influenced by the man, she does not disprove; indeed, both she and the Empress were unable to understand that the secret of his psychic power was vested in his hypnotic ability. The reduction of the Rasputine legend to the bounds of reality must now be treated as a *fait accompli*. This is backed up by a statement (Appendix A) from Vladimir Michailovitch Roudneff, Kerensky's Minister of Justice.

Anna Viroubova's book is fair beyond words and contains no unjustifiable censure of anyone. It is, however, impossible to escape from the fact, although the authoress does not say so, that the Tsarina unnecessarily enhanced her own unpopularity with the aristocracy by her total unconcern over hostile gossip which she did nothing to check.

The Tsar, in spite of a warm defense, stands strong in character but irresolute, weak where action was necessary, blind to the most obvious intrigues fermenting within the Empire. It is significant to remember that some of Mme. Viroubova's views on the Tsar have been warmly upheld by no less a man than René Viviani, Premier of France in 1914, who with M. Poincaré as President of the French Republic made the world-famous visit to the Tsar immediately before the outbreak of the Great War.

Excerpts from the sayings of the Tsar:

To Mme. Viroubova: "I have come to believe that the higher a man's station in life the less it becomes him to assume any airs of superiority. I want my children brought up in this same belief."

To the intriguing Mlle. Tuteheff: "But you do not know the man (Rasputine) and in any case, if you had criticisms to make of anyone known to this household you should have made them to us and not to the public."

The Tsarina: "War!" . . . And I knew nothing of it. This is the end of everything."

"You know, Annia [Mme. Viroubova] . . . all is finished for our Russia. But we must not blame the peo-

ple or the soldiers for what has happened."

Tsarina and Tsarevitch: "Can't I have a bicycle?" "Alexei, you know



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BORIS

"You rich girls"

you can't." "Mayn't I play tennis?" "Dear, you know you mustn't." "Why can other boys have everything and I nothing?"

Excerpts about the Tsar:

"I can recall but one instance in which the Tsar of all the Russias ever felt the need of touching one kopeck of his illimitable riches. It was . . . at the Feodorovsky Cathedral, Tsarskoe Selo, . . . everyone, of course, dropped a contribution, large or small. The Emperor alone was quite penniless. . . ."

About Prohibition: " . . . a word on the immense service he rendered it (the army) at the beginning of the War in suppressing the manufacture and sale of vodka. . . . The Emperor did this entirely on his own initiative, without advice from his ministers or the Grand Dukes. The Emperor said at the time: 'At least by this will I be remembered.'"

About Rasputine's death: "The Emperor was affected less by the deed itself than by the fact that it was the work of members of his own family [Grand Dukes Dmitri and Yusupoff]. 'Before all Russia,' he exclaimed, 'I am filled with shame that the hands

of my kinsmen are stained with the blood of a simple peasant.'"

The Union Grows

The People's Soviet Republic of Khiva in Turkestan, which heretofore has only been allied to the Union of Socialist Soviet Republics by a treaty of amity and commerce, became a Socialist Soviet Republic and federated to the Union.

An Export Company

The Russian Trade Delegation in London announced the formation of a Russo-British grain-exporting Company, composed equally of Russian and British interests. The Board of Directors will consist of four Russian and four British members. The object of the company is to finance the exportation of grain from Russia and sell it in Britain, France, Italy and Southern European countries. The "Big Five" * British Banks were reported to be willing to extend credit up to £1,000,000 (about \$4,500,000) for the use of the company.

The Press

For an account of the Soviet press and of American newspaper liason with Russia, see under THE PRESS, page 23.

BULGARIA

Matrimonially Inclined

Under the headline—YOU RICH GIRLS, HERE COMES KING SEEKING A BRIDE!, the *New York American* printed a Universal Service press despatch which announced the imminent world tour of Tsar Boris of Bulgaria. According to this report, the King will go to Rome, Paris, Brussels, London, Berlin, Copenhagen looking for a princess with whom to mate. If he is unsuccessful, he will come to the U. S. and "unite the Saxe-Coburg and Gotha dynasty with the new aristocracy of wealth."

Tsar Boris III is 29 and popular and is loved by the peasants as much as his father, Tsar Ferdinand, was hated by them.

He is a good sportsman and par-

* Barclay's Bank, Lloyd's Bank, London County and Westminster and Parr's Bank, London Joint City and Midland Bank, National Provincial and Union Bank of England.

ticularly fond of riding and hunting. He believes that to rule he must hold his crown by deeds and not only by heredity.

There have been frequent rumors of an "American visit" during the past two years. Generally he has shaken his head, laughed a denial, or said he was too busy, when questioned about marrying an American bride. The late Premier Stambulski was very keen for him to make a match with an American girl—"beautiful and wealthy."

Air Force Destroyed

The military air force of Bulgaria was destroyed when the sole aeroplane left to Bulgaria by the Treaty of Neuilly (1919) accidentally crashed. Two officers were killed.

CZECHO-SLOVAKIA

Anti-Foreign

After singing English, French and Italian songs at the City Hall, Prague, Roland Hayes, American Negro tenor (TIME, Oct. 8, Music), gave another concert. His accompanist stated in the German language that the first number would be a Negro song. Up jumped an irate Czech and demanded: "What's become of the Czech language?" Bedlam was let loose. The pianist repeated the announcement in English; the noise and confusion grew worse. Finally, Roland Hayes himself came forward and politely reminded the objectors that their money was waiting for them at the box-office. The intractable Czechs took the hint and departed.

JAPAN

New Embassies

Asking only a nominal rental, the Imperial Household of the Mikado offered the U. S. a perpetual lease on a two-acre estate adjoining the site of the old U. S. embassy, in Tokyo, destroyed by fire during the great earthquake. U. S. Ambassador Woods is now en route for his native land with the Japanese offer and plans for a new embassy in his pocket.

The proffered land, which was stated to be the finest site in Tokyo for an embassy, was once the property of the late Prince Ito, an Elder Statesman, to whom it had been presented for life by the Mikado.

The British embassy in Tokyo sent plans for a new embassy on the old site to London. The new building will cost about \$2,000,000.

ART

Archipenko

The esthetic gods of yester-year go fast. Rodin (died 1917) was only a sentimental impressionist in sculpture, according to the critics of insurgence. The great names of today



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IVAN MESTROVIC
He began as shepherd

were unknown a decade ago. The post-impressionist sculptors who have received the critical accolade—men whose work would be incomprehensible to a Canova or a Thorwaldsen—are Aristide Maillol, whom Clive Bell, English oracle of modernism, Sheldon Cheney and many others consider the greatest sculptor alive; Bourdelle and Gaudier, other Frenchmen; Jacob Epstein (an American, by the way) and Eric Gill, an Englishman; Grancusi, Bohemian carver of geometrical solids; Mestrovic, the Serbian; Archipenko.

Alexander Archipenko has just seen the Statue of Liberty for the first time. He came here to found what he claims will be "the only modern Art school in the world," because America, young, unspoiled and the only great country not gravely crippled by the War, is the place to look for the great Art of the future. He is a Ukrainian, born and bred in Kiev. In Berlin he recently closed a school to which flocked students from all over the world. At Prague he did a bust of Masaryk, President of Czechoslovakia. His bust of his wife (a native of Berlin), who accompanies him to America, is in the Leipzig Museum.

Archipenko is the quintessence of

cubism, the sculptural analogue of Pablo Picasso. He represents a movement which has as yet scarcely penetrated the American consciousness, but is the dominating mode in Continental Art today. Archipenko will never have a great popular following, but he has made his reputation with artists. He experiments with bizarre media for sculpture—glass, wood, papier-maché and paint, polished sheet-iron reflecting surrounding men and things. He uses symbolism, hieroglyphics, simplification, expresses cerebral intangibilities, "models the atmosphere" by leaving holes in matter.

Whether America will take this alien creed to her bosom is a moot query. That Archipenko will arouse violent opinion on both sides is patent. A hint of what he may expect at the hands of orthodoxy was contained in a review by Lucia Fairchild Fuller, A. N. A. (painter), when Archipenko's cubistic statue of a soldier was shown in Manhattan in 1921: "The thing is worthless. Only a fundamental degeneration could have produced it, and it is an ominous sign when any sane human being finds it of interest."

Mestrovic's Chapel

In Ivan Mestrovic another branch of the Slavic race has brought forth a genius fully as original as Archipenko. Mestrovic began life as a shepherd in Dalmatia, and at 18 was apprenticed to a marble-worker in Spalato. The western world has seen exhibitions of his work at Rome (1911), London (1914), Paris (1919). His greatest feat to date is the statuary, presented by the sculptor to the Serbian Government, for the colossal national temple at Kossovo, where the Turks crushed the Serbs in 1389. The figures for this project were to have been exhibited in America, but this was prevented, and the groups are now in Belgrade until the temple can be erected.

Mestrovic's latest *tour de force* is a great memorial chapel at Cavtat, near Ragusa, on the Dalmatian coast of Yugo-Slavia. It is dedicated to a prominent Serbian family named Racic, of tragic history. Mestrovic was the sole architect, sculptor, wood-carver, mosaic worker, decorator. The chapel is an octagonal, domed structure, with transepts, surmounted by a bronze angel on a cupola. The decorations are sculptures, reliefs, bronze doors, mosaics, depicting angels, madonnas, crucifixes, caryatides, in a peculiar, archaic style partaking of Egyptian, Byzantine and Italian primitive influences.

MUSIC

The Metropolitan *Gatti Dominates the Heights to Which He Has Brought His House.*

Thais. Mme. Jeritza opens the Metropolitan opera season Monday, Nov. 5, in *Thais* (Massenet). *Aida* (Verdi) will be given on Wednesday; *La Tosca* (Puccini) on Thursday; *Die Meistersinger* (Wagner) on Friday; *Roméo et Juliette* (Gounod) on Saturday afternoon, and *Rigoletto* (Verdi) on Saturday night.

Story of Thais. Athanaël, a Cenobite monk living in the Theban desert near Alexandria, worships God through self-mortification. On a visit to Alexandria he meets Thais, beautiful courtesan who worships Venus. Nicias, a young Sybaritic philosopher, has bought her love for one week. The monk Athanaël perceives in a vision that his mission is to spiritualize Thais, to make her the bride of Christ. His ancient comrade, Pelamon, says: "My son, ne'er mingle with the people of this era"; Nicias laughs in scorn; the mob throws stones; yet he succeeds in reforming Thais. Thais sees the emptiness of pleasure, is led in ecstasy to a convent. Then Athanaël leaves her, but finds that he loves her in the flesh. Madly he denounces God, says nothing is real "but life and passion in the human," returns to the convent. But beautiful Thais is converted and dies singing "I see God."

In the novel of Anatole France the monk continues to exist, shameless and bitter; in the opera he is forgotten.

Singers. On hand are Sopranos Jeritza, Matzenauer, Easton, Bori, Delaunois; Contraltos Wakefield, Howard; Tenors Gigli, Martinelli; Baritones Scotti, Wolf, Danise, Didur; Basses Rothier, D'Angelo.

Gatti. The season finds the Metropolitan high in the joys of tranquillity, prosperity, prestige. It is the 16th year of Mr. Giulio Gatti-Casazza's directorship. Few cares there are to vex the brows of impresario and Board of Directors. Deficits, the bane of opera, are not heard of. There are no violent dissensions that break upon the public ear. People of musing memory may be diverted to go back to the very different state of things that prevailed during Mr. Gatti's first years.

In 1908 it was announced that the opera manager, Mr. Conreid, had resigned because of ill health. A new manager was needed—more than a manager, a giant, a prodigy. Metropolitan and deficit had become synonymous words. For years the organization had staggered along under heavy losses. Philanthropic patiences were said to be verging on exhaustion. With financial evils

there were bickerings and disturbances. And when you have singers and musicians dissensions become wars and disputes pitched battles. Some subtle intelligence and masterful hand was needed to put the Metropolitan on its feet. The process normal to good business—and the Directors of New York's opera have always been business men—was to pick the best known success in the field of operatic management. Such a well known success was not far to seek.

In Milan, Signor Giulio Gatti-Casazza, a marine engineer by profession, had taken hold of La Scala Opera House in a time when that historic institution was in a bad situation, in a couple of years had rehabilitated it in an extraordinary manner, had brought a régime of order and economy, at the same time had increased the quality of performances immensely. Here was the obvious man for the internationally minded Directors of the Metropolitan. Many of their customers thought that they should have patriotically selected an American, but they seemed of the opinion that it was better to save money under a foreigner than lose it under an American—a rather sensible American point of view—and they engaged Gatti-Casazza for a trial term of one year. And so there came to New York's opera the tall, heavy, gravely dignified, reserved, aristocratic man, whose sagacious beard is gray now after the passage of 15 years but whose deep-set eyes retain all of their studying intentness.

Gatti's coming gave promise of many ructions. He was an Italian, the first Italian to direct at the Metropolitan. There had long been a New York opera feud between the Italians and the Germans. At the first mention of the new impresario it blazed to new heights. The Germans were powerful and combative. Large sections of the New York musical world concurred with them indignantly that the rule of an Italian would mean the ruin of Wagnerian opera at the Metropolitan. Gatti, too, had a reputation for keeping singers sternly under discipline. The singers at the Metropolitan, like most singers, loved discipline not at all. They knitted their brows and waited. The new manager stipulated in his contract that he would bring with him Arturo Toscanini, then already famous. This orchestra conductor enjoyed a well earned renown for handling singers without gloves.

Gatti's first year was in a vague sort of co-partnership with Andreas Dippel, who directed the German operas. The German and Italian factions lined up according to the logic of this double management. There

were intrigues, counter-intrigues, petitions to the Board of Directors, blasts in the newspapers. At the end of the season Gatti was reengaged. The Board of Directors made it clear that he would continue as sole manager.

The sources of his victory lay in various factors. Under his guidance the German operas grew better. It might have been noted in the first place that Gatti was an ardent Wagnerite then, as he is today. He had made a specialty of Wagner at La Scala. And he had brought with him a prodigious Wagnerian conductor in Toscanini. And then he was a first-rate master of economical management, the sort of man who would shrink a deficit. It did not take the clever business men on the Board of Directors long to observe that. They supported him vigorously. With such sure support an impresario is in a favorable position to deal with singers. The gentleman from Milan understood the art of handling vocal artists. With an unbending dignity and awe-inspiring aloofness, he squelched the natural operatic tendency to loud quarrels, public statements of righteous indignation, webs of intrigue, various forms of sabotage. People who were not amenable to reason went. There was no appeal from his decision.

In a few years his victory was complete. He continued in the work of abolishing the deficit. The standard of performances increased constantly. A war with Hammerstein came and, after many qualmy moments, was carried to victorious conclusion. Chicago opera competition was met without any serious loss of prestige. The great stars whom Gatti found waiting for him when he took the directorship passed with the years—Caruso died and Farrar left the organization. Stars as great have not arisen to take their places, yet the standing of the opera has gone higher. Titta Ruffo and Galli-Curci have created no new glories for the Metropolitan. Among the newcomers only Jeritza has achieved something like old time Metropolitan stardom. It is here that we encounter an interesting phase upon which the coming season will have large bearing.

Gatti, in the beginning of his reign, placed himself as an enemy of the star system, of the domination of a company by a few famous and favorite singers. He gave emphatic attention to orchestra, chorus, ballet, production. The Metropolitan had always enjoyed fine orchestra conducting. This Gatti sustained with Toscanini and then with his present German conductor, Arthur Bodanzky. In Moranzoni, Papi and Haesselmanns he has now a first-rate set of Italian and French conductors. Under Giulio Setti the Metropolitan chorus became a model. The productions—Samuel Thewman is the present stage manager—have kept to a high standard.

The Chicago Civic Run by Industrialists, Its Glories and Losses Are Great

Boris Godunov, with the Russian, Feodor Chaliapin, in the title rôle, will open the Chicago opera season on Thursday, Nov. 8.

This and *L'Africaine* are the season's novelties. Mary Garden will also revive Massenet's *Cléopâtre*. One opera in English, Theodore Stearns' *Snow Bird*, is included in the general repertoire, which is predominantly French and Italian.

The Chicago Civic Opera Company is the descendant of the old Chicago Opera Company which gave New York's Metropolitan such a hard fight several years ago. But if the Eastern organization keeps on its way, tranquil in security and prosperity, the Mid-Western company faces infinitely disturbing questions and doubts. A little history will not come amiss.

The Chicago Opera Company, as all know, sprang out of the storied Hammerstein venture. The formidable Oscar, putting on opera at the Manhattan Opera House of New York, gave the Metropolitan management many bad dreams. But Hammerstein had no millionaires behind him. Opera war cost money. Finally he sold out to the Metropolitan. His chief orchestra conductor had been the shrewd and able Cleofonte Campanini, who now took the Hammerstein idea to Chicago. Chicago is the natural enemy of New York. Chicago would rival New York on the heights of opera. Campanini understood Americans as no American understands them, and with subtle persuasions he lined up Chicago capital that never failed him. Chief among his backers was Harold McCormick of the Harvester Trust, then the husband of John D. Rockefeller's daughter and now of Mme. Ganna Walska. The Chicagoans, not content with conflict at a distance, invaded enemy territory. They gave New York seasons, competing with the home organization for metropolitan patronage.

Campanini achieved fine success. He assembled a company of old Hammerstein stars and new ones of his own, one of the most brilliant companies ever assembled, with Mary Garden, Galli-Curci, Titta Ruffo, Muratore, Raisa, Baklanoff and others. He put on opera equal in general to the Metropolitan's best and in many respects more interesting. His New York seasons were awaited in the Metropolitan home grounds with eagerness. Though he did not make money for the company,

did not "break even," he, nevertheless, achieved glories for Chicago, kept the peace in his company with suave authority, displayed great genius in the handling of financial backers. But the Chicago company was too much of a one-man affair, and when Campanini died several years ago, chaos commenced.

Mary Garden, with her enormous prestige, was made manager. One might have guessed that a soprano was a sorry person to direct an



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SAMUEL INSULL

He was secretary to Edison

opera company, with its natural animosities between singers; that Miss Garden, with her inspired caprices, least of all was of a temperament for the job. Feuds and scandals immediately broke out. Muratore and Garden conducted a duel that was immense. There had been bad blood of long standing between Garden and Cavalieri, Muratore's wife. The deficit became a sum for awe and admiration. The New York appearance, especially ill-managed, lost heavily. The financial backing was not kept in line. Harold McCormick drew out. Garden grew disgusted with managership. One season (1921-22) was enough for her.

Thereupon the Chicago Civic Opera Company was formed with the idea of transforming the old organization into a truly municipal affair. Finances were raised by many small subscriptions made by inconspicuous people. The New York season was abandoned, but there were tours to cities such as Boston, terri-

tory not covered by the New York company. Samuel Insull was made manager. Mr. Insull is an interesting figure. The millionaire chief of the Commonwealth Edison Co., he had begun life as an office boy in the office of a Thomas A. Edison representative, had attracted the notice of the electrical wizard, had become his secretary. From this post he had risen to magnateship in electrical service companies. He attacked opera managership with little experience in music but much in industrial organization.

Last year, under Mr. Insull's management, the company achieved much popular success in Chicago. It played to packed houses. But the deficit at the end of the season was nearly a million dollars, it is said. For the coming season the organization must reduce the deficit.

A Soprano

A month ago, TIME gave an account of the activities of Roland Hayes, Negro tenor. Last week a Negro soprano, Miss Louetta Chatman, was well received at her first appearance at Aeolian Hall, Manhattan. Although not the first Negro to be heard in recital, she was the first to have been trained by a teacher of her own race—Wilson Lamb.

Perosi's Psalms

Is Perosi sane once more?

It was announced that Don Lorenzo Perosi (TIME, May 19) would conduct a concert of his own composition at the Roman Cathedral of Fabiano. It was to be his new rendering of the Psalms for the dead, the performance lasting twelve minutes.

The leading music critics of Italy traveled twelve hours to hear him.

Months ago the mad Perosi, greatest of all living liturgical composers, retired to a Franciscan monastery, where the Brothers of the Brown Cowl have lavished care upon him.

His single concert has now roused the critics to unprecedented enthusiasm, for his setting of the Psalms is tempestuous, passionate and far removed from the character of his earlier work, such as the famous *Stabat Mater*, which the Vatican choir is now giving to Americans. The soprano part has almost insuperable difficulties.

When it was suggested to Perosi that he should compose a new and more elaborate work, he is said to have covered his face with horror. "Never," said he. "Besides, I am soon starting for a tour of America."

Is Don Lorenzo Perosi sane?

BOOKS

Janet March
She Was Bored

The Story. The Marches' position in the Middle-Western metropolis of St. Pierre was assured—weren't they the children and grandchildren of old Andrew March who had always saved his pennies and whose name was still a by-word for the good old rock-bound kind of success? And Bradford and Penelope March were advance for their day—they let their children call them by their first names and believed in their being healthy and, as far as possible, free. But Janet, their daughter, was an absolutely modern model with the latest stream-line attachments, self-starter and all.

Eupeptic, good-looking, skilled in sports, fearless, a trifle bored, she grew up during the War under all the best social auspices, which bored her still more. She tried college casual flirtations, filing, the empty kisses of empty young men, the social round—and criticized them all. She was loved by a somewhat pallid would-be author—and cured herself. She gave herself to Vincent Blatch. The experience was helpful, though it nearly resulted in misfortune. He didn't love her, really—all she learned was that this was a crazy world. She wouldn't marry an acceptable parti. She moved to Greenwich Village and found it as meaningless and conventional as St. Pierre. Then she ran into Roger Leland, who kept a bookshop, and had known her when he was an adolescent and she was a child.

Roger had had his own troubles. In boyhood, Plainsburg—a hot, dead, little country town. Later, Herald College where he had had a prize scholarship, and which he found as vapid as Janet, on the whole, found her college. Adventures with girls, an attempt at treading the primrose path (abandoned when he discovered those well advertised flowers a little too stale for enjoyment), a search for the beauty and truth of life in odd exploits that led, apparently, nowhere; Sally the beautiful, and their engagement, broken, mended, broken; Sally, the unlucky, crushed pitilessly by circumstance she was not steely enough to defy; meeting Janet, at that time a child, and, from the contact of her fearlessness, making himself some sort of talisman against the crazy world. And then, years later, meeting Janet again.

Well, that was the end, of course. Roger had always been in love with her, really, as she remarked. So they set up housekeeping in Roger's bookshop, without benefit of clergy. They had their ups and downs at first, but they felt more and more married as they went on. And,

oddly enough for a modern couple, they liked it.

The last page finds them almost ready to legalize their relationship. For one thing, Janet was going to have a baby—and for once she didn't feel bored.

The Significance. A picture of our own times and the times immediately precedent drawn with astonishing fidelity, vigor and vitality. As faithful and interesting a delineation of at least three segments of present-day American society as could well be desired. More—



FLOYD DELL
"Fidelity, Vigor, Vitality"

over, a book that has the unmistakable breath of life in it—a book whose reputation may of necessity be transitory because it deals so entirely with current problems—but a book that nevertheless is in aim and accomplishment excellent, sustained, true.

The Critics. *The New York Herald:* "He [Mr. Dell] means well, and, doubtless, he thinks he is telling the whole truth, instead of a part of it, and that part out of focus. . . . A book of altogether admirable workmanship, of much keen insight, but also one that is dangerously askew."

The Author. Floyd Dell was born in Barry, Ill., in 1887. He has worked in factories, on farms, at odd jobs—written poems, a number of one-act plays, essays on feminism, a book on education—been literary editor of the *Chicago Evening Post*, editor of *The Masses* and *The Liberator*, special writer for various New York newspapers. He is married and lives at Croton-on-Hudson, N. Y. Mr. Dell's previous novels are *Moon-Calf* (1920) and *The Briary-Brush* (1921).

Bookplates

Sooner or Later You Get Them

It begins by somebody saying: "Why don't you have a bookplate—you have such a lot of books."

You think: "Why, yes—I guess I will." You remember, vaguely, bookplates you have known—heavy engravings of armorial bearings in large volumes bound in calf—cute, little bookplates, nauseatingly quaint, with florid mock-Old-English lettering, "From among Ye Bookes of Cleo. S. Eiswasser"—sentences written with a damp pencil on the title pages of schoolbooks ("If my name you wish to see—," "If this book should chance to roam," etc.)—and shudder. Then, perhaps, you happen to go to such an exhibition of bookplates as was recently held at the New York Public Library, and realize that there is a whole world of bookplates and bookplate-collectors in which you are the most ignorant of novices.

There are bookplates that are really designed to adorn a page, not to squat upon it like a nuisance; bookplates that have some genuine connection both with the books they rest in and the owners of those books; pleasant, interesting, engaging, individual bookplates. You sigh, and resolve to have one made.

You discover that there are a number of artists as well known in this tiny, individual field as Valentino and Talmadge are to cinema fans. Perhaps you are able to afford one of the Valentinos of the bookplate world—perhaps Cousin Letty offers to do it for a Christmas present. At any rate, sooner or later you have your bookplates and spend long, gummy evenings putting them in the books.

Then your wife (husband) has a bookplate. Then it would be so nice to have separate bookplates for the children. Aunt Hepzibah, Grandmother (something nice and quiet for Grandmother), Cousin Ed (crossed flasks over a copy of *The Sheik* would really be best for Cousin Ed)—all join in the merry throng. Bookplates solve your Christmas present list for a year with only one comeback—the bookplate full of Greek statuary you sent by mistake to the friends who believe that Art should be draped. Then you begin comparing notes with others on their bookplates—collecting bookplates, even—and you are in the toils of a mania as rabid as that of the first edition collector, and will never get away.

Not that one wishes to disparage bookplates. Far from it. A fitting bookplate, for some reason, makes a book peculiarly one's own. Astute bookplate makers might do well to organize a "Buy a Bookplate Week" even if it has to compete with all the "Eat-a-Pomegranate-a-Day Week's" and "Buy a New Pair of Earmuffs a Year Week's" there are in the modern year. S. V. B.

Rebecca West

Her Real Name is Cecily Fairfield

Rebecca West, the English novelist and critic (whose real name is Cecily Fairfield), had just arrived in Manhattan and we were driving up Broadway. She found the Wrigley chewing-gum sign with its flashing colors delightful. She had found the harbor of New York inspiring. Said she: "I intend to remain in America a long time—long enough to write a new novel."

Miss West, whose *The Judge* was last year one of the books most discussed in literary circles, is vivid, animated and, in certain poses and moods, beautiful. She has dark hair, dark eyes, dark skin, bright lips. She talks quickly and brilliantly. Her conversation is lit with epigrams and she has moments of caustic comment on life in general and people in particular. One of the most ardent feminists for years, she nevertheless does not smoke. To her lecture tour which starts this week she looks forward with much trepidation. But she is a good actress (she once acted in London and as a young girl was dropped from a cast because she was caught reading *Creative Evolution* at a rehearsal).

Miss West is of an old Scotch-Irish family. Her mother was a musician and came of a family of musicians. Her father was Irish, from County Kerry—descended, I believe, from Sir Anthony Derry whom Holbein painted and who was a Privy Councillor under Henry VIII.

She says that she began writing when she was twelve and soon afterwards, at the age of 14, engaged extensively in newspaper correspondence concerning the suffrage movement. Although her championship of women's rights brought her wide attention, she is still chiefly known in England for her brilliant and bitter criticism.

The Judge is a novel of great beauty. So also is the earlier *The Return of the Soldier* which is now being dramatized for production in America as a play.

"I like your reporters!" said Miss West, who had just received a flock of them at the Waldorf. I reminded her that she hadn't yet seen their interviews. We had now reached Central Park West. The park surprised her. She wanted to know if she could ride in it. We assured her on this point, whereupon she assured us that the air of New York City was exceedingly intoxicating, that she was quite happy and that she was prepared to enjoy herself thoroughly in America.

J. F.

Good Books

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

THE SACRIFICIAL GOAT—Ernita Lascelles—*Boni* (\$2.00). Joan Candler, waitress in her mother's boarding house, had an exhausting time becoming Joan Chard, that promising new star of the sophisticated theatre. Her marriage with David complicated matters—they loved each other with youthful violence, but, no matter what David did, he never seemed to be able to make any money. Eruptive misunderstandings followed the injection of the Shavian *Moreby* into their lives—his verbal pyrotechnics made Joan dizzy and David heroically annoyed and led to a triangular drama in which poor David was unwittingly cast for the part of the sacrificial goat. But David escaped from the altar—Joan could not do without him after all.

NEVER THE TWAIN SHALL MEET—Peter B. Kyne — *Cosmopolitan* (\$2.00). Dan Pritchard was a young California business man and two women were in love with him. One was Tamea, South Sea Island Princess; the other, Maisie Morrison, good and clean and well-bred. Poor Tamea! Even though she was Pritchard's ward, she could not quite click in society—and knew it. So, after bearing a child to Pritchard that he never knew about, she died gracefully of consumption, à la Camille—and left Pritchard to eat his cake and have it too by marrying Maisie, one surmises.

THE HOPE OF HAPPINESS—Meredith Nicholson—*Scribner* (\$2.00). Bruce Storrs, young architect, World War veteran, was faced with an extraordinary problem. His widowed mother, dying, confided to him that John Storrs had not been his father, and begged him, when he was left alone, to seek out and watch over his real father, Franklin Mills, the dominating "leading citizen" of a near-by city. He obeyed—and in what strange ways he came into contact with his father and his father's family—how he did his best to steady his jazz-bitten but charming half-sister Leila—how he fell in love with Millicent Harden whom Franklin Mills himself was thinking of marrying—and how at the last, when the house of Mills' self-absorbed pride had fallen to pieces about him, Bruce was able to share with his father the hope of happiness—forms the theme of this solid and interesting novel which reflects American life of the day without preachiness or distortion.

C I N E M A

The New Pictures

Woman Proof. George Ade and Thomas Meighan have combined to produce their third selection of excellent entertainment. Ade has conceived a misogynistic Meighan with \$5,000,000 in the background if he marries. Not until Lila Lee enters does the fortune budge. She discovers the matter of money and declares he seeks cash rather than conjugal bliss. But there is another reel or two.

The Common Law. This picture demonstrates the epigram of a certain playwright that a girl can be a model and still be model. In the course of the demonstration it unveils miles and miles of that opulent shoddiness, that Brobdingnagian ill taste which is the cinema hall-mark of ignorance.

The picture makes an elephantine gesture at salacity, but—since no one was around the studio to joggle the camera—the model, professionally attired, remained just outside the flickering rectangle.

Corinne Griffith is implicated as the model, while her artistic employer is Conway Tearle. After continued association in his studio—which is conceived with all the delicate intimacy of South Station, Boston—they fall in love. His patent leather parents feel something akin to internal rising and active nausea at the prospect. Sweet, sensible girl that she is, Corinne clears away complications with an offer to become his common-law wife. But at this, the producers perceived, the agitation of the censors would overrule even the perturbed parents. Therefore the parents reconsidered and strains of Mendelssohn were soon a requisite.

Robert W. Chambers is the author. One does not perceive how pernicious his writings really are until one witnesses their effect on the naïve mentality of the cinema manufacturer.

The Drivin' Fool. A terrible actor in an impossible play contrives to be fairly amusing. Probably its merit is due to its frank irrelevancy to fact. The hero (Wally Van) is a useless citizen except for his complete inability to drive an automobile at less than 50 miles an hour. With his father facing bankruptcy, Wally wildly drives across the continent in seven days to save him. By dint of whirling the camera crank at double time the illusion of breakneck speed is attained throughout. This cuts the showing time down to about an hour. It is a wise move.

THE THEATRE

New Plays

Scaramouche. All that remains for *Scaramouche* is that it be turned into an opera. First a pleasant popular novel; then a singularly fine cinema (TIME, Oct. 8); finally a moderately entertaining example of the cloak and sword in drama. An illegitimate child, a revolutionist, a wandering mountebank, finally "the most powerful man in Paris" during the Revolution; thus the fortunes of *Scaramouche* unfold. Unfortunately the quiet talents of that excellent actor Sidney Blackmer fit wretchedly the heroic velvet and sash of the hero. When fiery flame is needed he only smoulders pleasantly. Otherwise the cast and the production are considerably better than the arrant melodrama deserves.

John Corbin: "The characters were puppets long dangled, and the situations somehow missed fire."

Stephen Rathbun: "Colorful, atmospheric melodrama."

The Swan. One of those rare and treasured experiences that more than justifies even a season that can tolerate the tawdriness of *Red Light Annie* and *Abie's Irish Rose* is *The Swan* by Franz Molnar. So fine it is that its torch advances immediately to the van of these 50 fitful flames of drama winking at each other across the New York night. Such plays as this give playwrights actors, directors stuff to dream on. It is a castle in Spain, captive and come abroad to display its graces to a murmuring world.

The plot of *The Swan* is not original. It tells of a beautiful (modern) princess in love with a handsome tutor; of a prince who would marry and make her his queen; of the ancient axiom that there is no royal road to happiness. Yet the very venerability of this plot in its application to the play betokens the master artificer. For only meticulous meditation long after one has left the playhouse discloses the deception. Such deception is admissible; indeed it is a privileged stratagem of genius.

Yet Molnar's credit column cannot justly be starred with all the eulogy. The Charles Frohman Co. have created a perfect medium for the transference of his inventions. Translation, setting, costumes, direction are virtually without a flaw. Yet all of these would be valueless without the players.

To Eva Le Gallienne is entrusted the important title rôle. Miss Le Gallienne is a very quiet actress, expressing with a poignant emphasis

that she who would be queen cannot employ the palace as a playroom for emotion. Basil Rathbone is her tutor; Philip Merrivale her prince. They seem manufactured, moulded, polished for their parts. Among the remainder of the consistently competent company are the capable veterans Hilda Spong and Alison Skipworth.

From the tenor of these remarks it



EVA LE GALLIENNE
She does not strut

might erroneously be inferred that *The Swan* possesses tragic, ravenesque propensities. *The Swan* is a comedy. The wisdom of it is equaled, nay surpassed, by the pungence of its wit.

Alexander Woolcott: "Silvery, delicately wrought and utterly delightful."

John Corbin: "The audience rose with a spontaneity and intensity of enthusiasm which have seldom been surpassed in our theatre."

Nobody's Business. Again the problem arises of a poor girl at the mercy of New York. If this sort of thing continues, poor girls will stop coming to New York. And then where will managers be for their gallery goddesses? Francine Larrimore and four or five prospective lovers are currently concerned. The activities are moderately amusing, immoderately incredible.

Burns Mantle: "The audience found much to admire."

Alan Dale: "I wonder how women stand for this kind of a play."

Oedipus Rex. Oedipus (literally, "swell-foot"), tyrant of Thebes, is many years dead. Yet Sir John Martin-Harvey, the English actor, has brought him to life again, not a block from Broadway, and the credit of the proceeding must in no small measure be given to one Sophocles, late of Athens.

For Sophocles has arisen to take a slap at the upstart crows—Shakespeare and all the rest—who have laughed at the Greek rules of tragedy and said: "What? Shall the action of a play take place all in one day? All in one place? And shall there be no violence done on the stage? Avaunt, such methods! They rob the stage of its glorious emotions."

Sophocles replies nightly on a Manhattan stage, where he retells the story of Oedipus, who could not escape from fate. Hardly is the audience seated when down the aisles of the great theatre surge the moaning, plague-stricken people of Thebes. Flappers in the row behind one abruptly cease their tittering. Upon the stage, to the doors of Oedipus' palace, swarms the mob asking succour of its King. Oedipus comes forth, in his stately cothurni and promises that what can be done will be done. His wife's brother, Creon, has been sent to Delphi to ask what must be done. Then comes Creon from the oracle bearing tidings that to dispel the plague they must cast forth from their numbers an unclean thing, the murderer of Laius, who was King before Oedipus, and the first husband of the Queen. Oedipus calls down a curse upon the murderer's head and sends for Tiresias, the blind soothsayer, to divine who is this murderer.

Tiresias comes but will not name the murderer. Oedipus taunts him with his blindness, demands that he tell for the sake of the people of Thebes. At last Tiresias says: "Thou, King, art the murderer." Enraged, Oedipus silences him and sends him forth.

Again Creon approaches and Oedipus charges him with an attempt upon his Kingship by conspiring with Tiresias to say that he, Oedipus, is the murderer. As they quarrel, Jocasta, the Queen, comes forth and pacifies them and sends her brother away. She tells Oedipus it is impossible he is the murderer of Laius. Laius had been slain by robbers on the way to Delphi. Only one of Laius' small retinue had returned to tell the story. Then Oedipus takes fright; for he had been to Delphi and the oracle had told him that he would slay his father and know the flesh of his mother; returning close to the very spot where Laius had been

RELIGION

killed, an aged traveler had blocked his way; and Oedipus had slain him. The Queen laughs at his fear of prophecies, saying that she too had had a son whom Tiresias prophesied would kill his father, wed his mother. But in its infancy the child had been exposed upon a mountain and died, and the child's father, Laius, had perished by other hands.

Then, unexpectedly, a messenger arrives from Corinth where Oedipus had been reared as the son of King Polybus, to say that Polybus is dead. Oedipus raises his hands to Heaven in thankfulness that he has not slain his father. The messenger replies: "Small fear, thou wert not Polybus' son. I brought thee to Polybus as a child when I had got thee from a shepherd in the mountains." Jocasta, suddenly realizing the situation, flees into the palace, crying.

But Oedipus is not satisfied until the shepherd is brought who had delivered him to the Corinthian. The shepherd comes but will not tell how he discovered the child. Oedipus threatens him and finally he speaks to say that Oedipus is the son of Laius and Jocasta—the one of whom Oedipus had slain, the other of whom he had married. Crazed by the news, Oedipus rushes into the palace.

There is an outcry within. A messenger comes forth to say that Jocasta has hanged herself; that Oedipus, having taken down her body, plucked a gold pin from her breast and tore out both his eyes. Then Oedipus comes forth and bidding his children—his sisters—goodbye, trudges out of Thebes a blind outcast.

The three flappers in the row behind snuffle audibly. Sophocles has moved them to tears.

EDUCATION

Crimson Covers

Charles William Eliot's slight volume, *Harvard Memories*, has issued from the Cambridge presses in crimson covers. It is a family book in which the venerable chief-emeritus of Harvard talks to great-grandsons concerning the days-before-football. In those days "students had no hot water. But all the dormitories now have running water, and you can hardly imagine how great an improvement that has made in the manners and customs of Harvard students."

For Christmas

The Story of the Bible, by Hendrik Willem Van Loon, has been published with many pretty pictures. It is written for boys. Its author's stated purpose is to advertise the Bible to boys. He hopes, faintly, it will induce boys to read the Bible.

Mr. Van Loon has rewritten almost every Bible story, making it plain that they are nothing but stories, and as such to be enjoyed to the full. Exhibit "A" (concerning Goliath):

Quick as lightning David was upon him. He grabbed the giant's sword. He hacked at him with unexpected violence.

With a single blow he cut off his monstrous head.

He picked it up and carried it back to the jubilant soldiers.

The Philistines fled and David was hailed as the Saviour of the country.

The original of this story, hitherto considered an inimitable masterpiece, is told in the 17th chapter of Samuel I.

In general, it can be said that both clergymen and literary critics are inclined to regard the book as innocuous. It is likely to be popular as a Christmas present.

Babylon!

The Prayer. Papini* has sent to America "The Prayer of Papini for the Second Coming of Christ." It is in the manner of a dramatic soliloquy. Thus:

"The time has come when Thou must reappear to all of us and give a peremptory and unmistakable sign to this generation. Thou seest, Jesus, our need; Thou knowest how great it is, Thou canst not fail to recognize how imperative is our necessity, how heavy and real our anguish, our deprivation, our desperation. Thou knowest how much we have need of Thy intervention, how necessary is Thy return.

"Let it be only a brief return, a sudden coming, followed immediately by a sudden disappearance; a single apparition, an arrival and departure, with a single word as Thou comest and goest, a single sign, an admonition, a lightning flash in the sky, a light in the night, an opening of the heavens, a splendor in the night—one hour alone of Thy eternity, one word alone for all Thy silence.

"Thou knowest how great is the need of Thy word and gesture at this special time. Thou knowest well that Thy glance can transform our spirit, that Thy voice can summon us

from the depths of our misery. . . .

"The brute love of each man for himself, each caste for itself, each nation for itself, is stronger and blinder since hate has covered the earth with fire, smoke and human bones. The love of self, after the universal and common defeat, has magnified this hate a hundred times, hatred of the small against the great, the discontented against the restless, the servants against their masters, the ambitious classes against the declining classes, the hegemonic races against the vassal races, the ruling peoples against the peoples under their yoke. The greed for too much has led to the lack of necessities; the pruriency of pleasure, the gnawing of torture, the mania for liberty, the increase of shackles.

"Accustomed to the dissipations of years of destruction, temperate men have become gluttonous, calm men avid, honest men robbers and even the best of men dishonest. Usury and appropriation is practiced under the name of business, and under the insignia of large industry a small group is engaged in pirating against the public. . . . The ostentation of the rich has convinced everybody that nothing counts in this Heaven-estranged earth but money and what can be bought and wasted with money. . . .

"Thou hast said once: 'I am with him who is alone. Move the rock and ye will find me, kindle the wood and I am there.' But to find Thee in stone and wood means the will to seek Thee, the capacity to see Thee. And today most men neither want nor know how to find Thee.

"The great experiment is ended. Mankind, wandering away from the Evangelist, has found desolation and death. More than one promise and more than one threat has been fulfilled. Now in our desperation nothing is left to us but the hope of Thy return. If Thou dost not come to arouse the sleepers in the mire of our Inferno it is a sign that the chastisement for our betrayal seems to Thee still too light and that Thou dost not want to change the order of Thy laws. And Thy will be done now and always in Heaven and on earth."

The Mountain-top. The artist-prophet of Italy lives on a lonely mountain-top in Arezzo, not far from where St. Francis received the Stigmata. It is approached by a mule path. With him is Giacinta, the once beautiful peasant girl whom he married for "her chestnut mane and savage, beautiful teeth;" also his two

* Giovanni Papini, who wrote the *Life of Christ*, published in March by Harcourt, Brace & Co.

LAW

daughters, both beautiful. There he reads omniverously, still desiring to know all. Once he desired to become God by writing an Encyclopedia of Encyclopedias. Now he is busy with *La Seconda Nascita*, sequel to his masterpiece, *L'Uomo Finito*; with the libretto of his opera, *King Lear*; and at odd moments, with his *Dictionary*.

America. The *Dictionary of a Savage*† says: "America is the land of millionaire uncles, the home of trusts, skyscrapers, phonographs, electric trams, lynch laws, of the insupportable Washington, the boring Emerson, the immoral Walt Whitman, the disgusting Longfellow, the angelic Wilson, the philanthropic Morgan and other great men of similar stripe. In compensation America produces poisonous tobacco, sticky chocolate, indigestible potatoes, and gave birth to the Declaration of Independence, which later produced the Declaration of the Rights of Man."

"From which it is evident that the discovery of America, although accomplished by a sane Italian, was willed by God in 1492 as a repressive and preventative punishment for all the other grand discoveries of the Renaissance: gunpowder, humanism and Protestantism."

Supplementing his *Dictionary*, he is now pointing an accusing finger across the Atlantic. "America," says he, "was responsible for the War." Why? Because the War was brought on by unchristian commercial competition, and it was America that forced the ruthless pace.

New Book. The world continues to wait with almost universal interest for Papini's new book on social questions which he calls a "modern Bible." His *Life of Christ*, like most books, has suffered in public esteem from misdirected advertisement. It was made to appear sensational; and it was not sensational. But it served to call attention to the apparent absence of Christ from Christendom. Similarly, his new book may serve to challenge the impotency of the Church in an age which has produced not one, but many Babylons.

. . .

"World Court Week"

World Court week is Nov. 5-11, inclusive, by proclamation of the Federal Council of Churches (a central bureau of various Protestant denominations). The Council calls for study of the Permanent Court of International Justice, with a view to American coöperation therein.

† Papini calls himself "the Savage."

Two Supreme Tribunals

In a special article in the Hearst press, the Hon. James M. Beck, Solicitor General of the U. S., compared and contrasted the Supreme Court of the United States and England's Privy Council. These are the two leading tribunals of the civilized world. Mr. Beck, who won a case before the Privy Council last Summer, is said to have been the first American jurist to appear before Great Britain's highest judicial tribunal. He was compelled to wear a gown and wig.

In the Privy Council, five justices in business attire, in a 30-foot London room, decide legal rights affecting one-fourth of the world's population. The procedure is extremely simple and uncomplicated. Unlimited argument is allowed on cases before the court, and oftentimes immediate oral decisions are rendered to the waiting counsel. Mr. Beck said: "Of all courts that I have seen, it is the simplest in form and procedure." There are no formal or lengthy "briefs," although there is a printed summary of the essential facts and the legal points involved, which is called "the case." The arguments are often inordinately prolix. Mr. Beck quoted Lord Justice Atkin as saying: "English counsel too often speak for an hour without coming within hailing distance of the point in case."

One fundamental difference between the Supreme Court of the U. S. and the Privy Council is the difference in the size of the calendar. Comparatively few cases come before the Supreme English bench, whereas the U. S. Supreme Court has each year a thousand or more cases on its calendar. Mr. Beck states that the appeals to the Supreme Court are generally more difficult and complex, involve greater interests.

In the Privy Council, arguments are largely conversation, and counsel face the lord justices across a narrow table. In the Supreme Court, arguments are formal and often forensic, and the justices sit upon an elevated bench, with counsel standing at a considerable distance below.

American Supreme Court justices are named by the President, then confirmed by the Senate. They sit for life. They number nine. In the Privy Council, four or five judges are assigned from time to time by the Lord Chancellor. A Canadian judge is generally invited to sit in Canadian appeals, and an Indian justice, in appeals from India.

A Trust Busted

The Federal Court, for the Eastern District of New York, Judge Knox presiding, last week dissolved the national cement combine. It granted the Government's plea against 19 Companies, predicated upon the Sherman Anti-Trust Law. The suit was started in 1921, but the entry of a decree was delayed by reason of the serious illness of Judge Knox. It appears from the opinion that competition was feeble and that the output was limited; result—higher prices. Said Judge Knox, in part:

I think that real competitive effort tended to become more and more feeble. That manufacturers, by reason of the exchange of statistics, were equipped to regulate their production, and by common consent and a concert of action, did so, to the end that the cement supply would at all times be a lap or two behind the demand, and this created higher prices.

In enabling this to be done, the association, its officers and agents, together with its membership, materially limited the full and free operation of the contending forces of competition to which the public, under the Sherman Law, is entitled, and unreasonably affected interstate trade and commerce. The Government may have the decree asked for.

The Sherman Act, enacted by Congress July 1, 1890, declares illegal "every contract, combination, in the form of a trust or otherwise, or conspiracy, in restraint of trade or commerce among the several states or with foreign nations" (Act, July 2, 1890, C. 47, 26 Stat. 209). The Supreme Court at first held that the prohibited contracts included *all* contracts or combinations in restraint of trade or commerce, whether the restraint imposed was reasonable or unreasonable. *U. S. v. Trans-Missouri Freight Assn.*, 166 U. S. 290; *U. S. Joint Traffic Assn.*, 171 U. S. 505.) More recent cases repudiate this view first adopted, and manifest a decided intention to return to the common-law rule, which forbade only *unreasonable* restraints of trade. In the celebrated case of *Standard Oil Co. v. U. S.*, 221 U. S. 1, the late Chief Justice White enunciated the so-called "rule of reason," and this was repeated in the "Tobacco Trust" decision (*American Tobacco Co. v. U. S.*, 221 U. S. 106).

The issue in all the anti-trust cases, closely analyzed, is one of reconciling legitimate business interests and trade demands, with the equally imperative necessity for proper regulation and supervision. (*Clark on Corporations*, 3rd edition, by Wormser, pp. 181-182.) To many it seems the Supreme Court has acted wisely and properly in placing the ban only upon improper, unfair and unreasonable acts. Reasonable acts should not be hindered, or business on an important scale cannot be carried on.

M E D I C I N E

Human Machine

Rossum's Universal Robots, patented by the Czech playwright Karel Capek, are no more curious and involuntary machines than *genus homo* as he is analyzed in the latest theories of Dr. George W. Crile, the great Cleveland surgeon.

Ernst Haeckel, Jacques Loeb, the "behaviorist" school of psychologists and many more have long preached materialistic determinism, but it remained for Dr. Crile to carry such doctrines to their logical conclusion and posit man as an electro-chemical mechanism, every cell of whose body (and he estimates that there are 28 trillions of them) is a minute wet battery with negative and positive poles.

As in Dr. Eve's "ana-katergy" theory (TIME, Aug. 27), all activity is the result of a difference of potential. In the inorganic world the same difference exists, but the energy is always balanced, seeking a state of equilibrium. In man and other living things, energy is stored up, and the flow from positive to negative keeps going oxidation, movement and the other vital processes. The greater the difference in electrical potential, the greater energy the body possesses. Work spends it. Fatigue makes the difference less. Sleep restores it. With death the difference of potential vanishes. The brain cells have the most positive electricity, the liver cells the most negative. Emotions are stimuli releasing currents of electricity along certain paths.

These were some of the high lights of an address at the 13th annual convention of the American College of Surgeons, Orchestra Hall, Chicago. Dr. Crile said in conclusion: "Although the theory has stood the test of the surgical clinic, it is not yet proven and will not be proven until the equivalent of a living cell is constructed . . . artificially."

Dr. Crile is known the world over not only as a super-surgeon, but as an incisive and original thinker in biology and social psychology. He is a foremost specialist in surgery of the thyroid gland. He has devised methods of avoiding surgical shock by a combination of local and general anaesthetics (nitrous oxide and novocaine) which he calls "anoci-association." He studied in Ohio, Vienna, London, Paris, and has won more medical prizes than he can stagger under. During the War he was a Colonel in charge of a base hospital. In peace time he is a professor at

Western Reserve University and Visiting Surgeon at the Lakeside Hospital, Cleveland. The titles of some of his books suggest the range of his interests: *Origin and Nature of the Emotions; A Mechanistic View of War and Peace; Man, an Adaptive Mechanism; The Kinetic Drive; The Fallacy of the German State Philosophy.*

In 1916 Dr. Crile was President of the College of Surgeons, the organi-



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GEORGE W. CRILE
He is known the world over

zation which maintains American surgery at its high standards of efficiency. Its 2,800 members are chosen after rigid investigation of their professional records, including 50 case histories of operations. It has done more than any other agency to improve the equipment and administration of American hospitals. During last week's sessions it laid the cornerstone of the John B. Murphy Memorial Hall, named in honor of a famous surgeon, to house its library.

Other features of the Chicago sessions:

1) Dr. F. N. C. Starr, Toronto, described the possibilities of thyroid therapy. Cretins (goiterous dwarf defectives) can be increased in stature six inches in a year by treatment with goat thyroid extract. A race of tall men may be bred. 2) Ethylene, the new anaesthetic (TIME, March 17) has been used in 907 cases in Chicago clinics, only one resulting fatally. 3) Sir William I. de Courey Wheeler, President of the Royal College of Surgeons of Ireland, was a special guest. 4) Dr. "Will" Mayo (TIME, May 19) was a prominent figure, as

usual. He made an address summarizing surgical progress. 5) Dr. Albert J. Ochsner, of the University of Illinois and Augustana Hospital, Chicago, was installed at President, succeeding Dr. Harvey Cushing, Boston.

Well Won

Banting got it. The 1923 Nobel medicine award went to the 31-year-old discoverer of insulin, as forecast in TIME (Aug. 27). It will be equally shared by his superior in the physiology department of the University of Toronto, Dr. J. J. R. MacLeod, whose advice and coöperation speeded Dr. Banting's triumph. Dr. Banting announced that he would share his part of the award with Dr. C. F. Best, 23 years old, a fellow-graduate at Toronto, and co-worker in the insulin researches.

The young Canadian has now gained practically all the scientific and financial honors possible. He will have a life income of at least \$15,000, besides other fat perquisites, enabling him to devote all his time to productive medical research. It is no disparagement to Dr. Banting's admitted genius and modesty to say that scores of other comparatively little known scientists, who may not have made so spectacular a ten-strike but have produced a constant stream of valuable research, deserve equal recognition and reward.

Information is trickling out from the Connaught Laboratory on the nature of Dr. Banting's new secret (TIME, Oct. 22). The experiments are said to deal with the suprarenal glands. These "endocrines" affect the general vitality of the body, emotions of combat and effort, blood pressure, pigmentation, sex development. They have a "cortex" or rind, the active principle of which has not yet been isolated, and a "medulla" or core, source of adrenalin (TIME, April 4). Failure or insufficiency of suprarenal action causes various disorders, depression, neurasthenia, discolored skin and the so-called Addison's disease. The exact objective of Dr. Banting's new research is not known. He plaintively protests: "The greatest service people could render me would be to leave me alone to my work."

Fake M.D.'s

A St. Louis reporter charged that a "diploma mill" centering in Missouri was turning out bogus high school and medical college diplomas for a consideration. Howard Sidener, U. S. circuit attorney, started an inquiry. William P. Sachs, for-

mer examiner of the Missouri School Department voluntarily appeared at Mr. Sidener's office and confessed to having taken part in such a ring. He named two doctors of St. Louis and Kansas City as members of the clique, and admitted that in ten years he had sold over 1,000 high school certificates (necessary prelude to medical diplomas and state licenses) at an average price of \$10, besides a number of M. D. sheepskins. Sachs alleged that other such rings are operating in Chicago, California, and the East, and that 15,000 persons are practicing medicine in the U. S. with fake diplomas or licenses.

That such conditions existed at various times has often been suspected. It is well known that low-grade or "correspondence medical schools" have dispensed diplomas to unqualified persons after absurdly inadequately "courses." Kansas City and St. Louis have been hotbeds of such fraudulent institutions, but have had no monopoly.

SCIENCE

Dr. Steinmetz

Charles Proteus Steinmetz, ranked with Marconi, Edison, Tesla, as one of the world's supreme masters of electricity, is dead at 58 in Schenectady, the scene of his 30 years' labors as Chief Consulting Engineer of the General Electric Co. He had recently returned in a weakened condition from a six weeks' lecture tour to the Pacific Coast, and was confined to his bed, but believed to be in no danger. Death was due to chronic myocarditis, sudden failure striking the weakened wall of the heart.

Dr. Steinmetz, unmarried, had no relatives in the U. S. except a half-sister, Miss Clara Steinmetz of Manhattan. But years ago he adopted J. Le Roy Hayden, his chief assistant, who, with his wife and three children, lived in Dr. Steinmetz's home and cherished him as "grandpop."

Early Life. Born in Breslau, Germany, in 1865, the son of a Government railway official, he studied in the Universities of Breslau and Berlin and the Zürich Polytechnic, specializing in mathematics, astronomy, physics, chemistry and electrical engineering. In 1889 a young American schoolmate persuaded him to come with him to America in the steerage. Steinmetz has been a life-long hunchback, and this, with a temporary illness, defective sight, no

money, little English, almost kept him out of the U. S. But the Ellis Island officials finally admitted him on the pleas of his friend. He got a job as a draftsman from Rudolf Eickemeyer, an electrical inventor and manufacturer of electric motors, generators and street-cars, at Yonkers, N. Y. Steinmetz's genius was soon recognized and he was given a laboratory of his own for magnetic testing. In 1892 the General Electric Co. took over the Eickemeyer plant and Steinmetz was transferred to Lynn, Mass., and a year later to Schenectady.

Place in Science. Dr. Steinmetz was not essentially an inventor like Edison, and his name is associated with few specific devices. He was probably the greatest authority in America on electrical theory and engineering mathematics. His special fields of research included synthetic geometry, vector analysis, alternating current, phenomena magnetics and hysteresis, dielectrics, transients and electrochemistry. But he had the knack of interpreting highly technical subjects to laymen, and wrote many popular scientific articles and books, besides no less than nine standard works on electrical theory and mathematics. He was past President of the American Institute of Electrical Engineers and a member of numerous American and foreign scientific societies. His laboratory was perhaps the most magnificently equipped of its kind and his experimental work astounded Edison himself when the latter visited it.

Dr. Steinmetz' chief technical interests were: 1) "Cold" light; 2) Hydroelectric development; 3) electrified railways; 4) electric motor truck (TIME, March 10); 5) artificial lightning. His experiments preceded and made possible the 2,000,000-volt flashes at the Pittsfield plant last June (TIME, June 18). Steinmetz had often predicted the course of future technical development. Last August he wrote that a four-hour day would accomplish all essential work in 2023 A.D. The steam locomotive will be obsolete, smoke eliminated. All heat, power, light furnished by hydro-electricity.

Politics. Steinmetz was an enthusiastic Socialist from his student days in Breslau. The Government considered him dangerous, and was about to prosecute him when he escaped to Switzerland. He never lost his interest in Socialism, though his views became more moderate in later years. Great corporations were willing enough to buy his genius despite his economic opinions. In 1922 Steinmetz offered his technical services to

Soviet Russia, but they were declined. He was a naturalized citizen and was always active in politics and community life. Last year he ran for State Engineer on the Socialist and Farmer-Labor tickets. Though defeated he received over 200,000 votes, the most ever cast for a Socialist in New York State. He was a source of great pride to American Socialists. *The New York Leader* (formerly the *Socialist Call*) ran a seven-column streamer on the day of his death. He was widely known also for his liberal religious views, his interest in philosophy and other fields transcending the technical. In sum, his mind was one of vast range and breadth as well as keen analytic powers.

Eccentricities. He never received a salary from the Company, but received at his own request irregular amounts when he needed them. But his income was large. He carried no life insurance except a \$1,500 employee policy, and his estate will be less than \$10,000. The Company built him a house and paid all his expenses.

He rarely used an automobile. He either walked or rode on a trolley next to the motorman.

He never wore an overcoat or a hat, except a coonskin cap in Winter.

He smoked incessantly specially made cigars, which produced a maximum of smoke and a minimum of nicotine. He was the only person allowed to smoke in the plant, and refused to work there unless he were permitted.

He had a gila monster for a favorite pet and a cactus in his garden.

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Acceleration

Forced growth for hothouse flowers and vegetables by the use of electric light during the absence of the sun, may soon be a regular procedure with large florists and nurseries. The Westinghouse Electric and Manufacturing Co. and the Department of Agriculture of Columbia University, Prof. Hugh Findley in charge, learned how to do it in six weeks of experiments at the Peter Henderson greenhouses, Baldwin, L. I. The lights were turned on at 9 o'clock every night; turned off at 2 in the morning, giving five hours of light additional to the normal sunshine. Between time, the plants are allowed to "sleep." Celery plants doubled in size in six weeks, and roses, carnations, lilies bloomed eight days before their sisters grown by sunlight alone. The system will eliminate flower "famines" on such occasions as Easter Day, and dearth of out-of-season delicacies retarded by cloudy weather.

THE PRESS

In Russia

There is an economic theory, gaining ground, that the material advance of a people is measured by its consumption of paper. Of all kinds of paper Russia consumes about one pound per capita per annum, while the U. S. this year will use over 45 pounds per capita of newsprint paper alone.

Latest data obtainable shows that in all Russia there are only 299 dailies, and that their aggregate circulation is 993,000 (less than that of the London *Daily Mail*). This is an average of one copy to 150 people.

The largest is the *Izvestiya* (*News*) which, together with the Moscow *Pravda* (*The Truth*), is the official Soviet organ. But no part of the press can be said to be independent of the Government. The last press conference was held in the Kremlin, and no ordinary person enters the Kremlin. Bukharin addressed the conference, saying: "Thanks to our press, which has always furthered the recruiting power of our slogans and made the exalted nature of our ideals clear to the masses, we have been able to develop our power and to strengthen our Soviet system."

The decline in newspaper circulation (due to publishing costs) has alarmed the Soviet leaders. In some townships, every peasant owning a cow must subscribe to a Soviet paper.

A few magazines have revived, but they are badly done. They carry pictures of current events, fashions for women, and the usual "boiler-plate" stuff.

Books are controlled by the State Publishing House which plans to produce 310,000,000 copies of 2,250 titles this year.

In general, it is believed that the Fourth Estate of Russia cannot revive until the original Soviet idea has disappeared.

Further substantiation of the charge that American newspapers are not "covering" Russia is given by John Cowles, young publisher of Des Moines.

He has just returned from the countries east of the Elbe and Danube. He reports that Russian conditions are misrepresented, or at best inadequately described by the daily press of the U. S. Many news despatches about Russia emanate from border countries hostile to the Soviet Government; the false bias of these despatches is not properly

discounted by American news receivers.

The correspondents at Moscow are competent, but too few. Bolshevik censorship is active.

In Spain

William R. Hearst* (whose personal wealth was recently put at \$25,000,000) is generally credited with



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QUEEN VICTORIA
Her aunt met Mrs. Hearst

having an audience of 25,000,000 native-born, foreign-born and aliens in the U. S.

These 25,000,000 have been kept cognizant, morning and evening, of Mrs. Hearst's present European tour. A typical despatch from Madrid:

"Mrs. William Randolph Hearst

* William R. Hearst is sometimes given credit for having started the Spanish-American war.

Incidentally, it was Mr. Hearst's papers which sent Eastern children and nursemaids shivering to bed by the headline: SPANISH FLEET SIGHTED. Next morning it transpired that the fleet had been sighted in the far-off Caribbean.

was received this morning by Queen Victoria in private audience in the intimacy of the royal apartments, an honor distinguished by its rarity.

"Queen Victoria was extremely gracious. She asked Mrs. Hearst many questions about America and her recent visit to Ireland. She also asked about Mrs. Hearst's children and about Mr. Hearst.

"Mrs. Hearst wore a black satin dress trimmed with ermine.

"She has been especially honored since her arrival here, as this was her second visit to the Palace this week, the first being on Monday. . . . The difference was that Monday it was a visit in State, Mrs. Hearst being brought to the Palace in the royal carriage surrounded by Guards of honor, while today Mrs. Hearst and Queen Victoria simply chatted intimately, as one woman with another. . . .

"The British Ambassador and his wife, Sir Esme and Lady Howard, are giving a dinner in her honor tonight at the British Embassy, at which all the principal dignitaries of the Directorate, as well as the leaders of Spain's nobility, will be present.

"At a dinner given by the [American] Ambassador last night, Dictator Primo de Rivera sat next to Mrs. Hearst, who was the guest of honor. They carried on a lively conversation, Mrs. Hearst manifesting extreme interest in the dictator's description of events leading up to the overthrow of the old régime. . . .

"Tonight the Infanta Isabel* will meet Mrs. Hearst at a reception at the Embassy."

Conferences

If journalists are the best informed men in the country, then President Coolidge is acquiring knowledge. He has quietly been calling leading newspaper publishers to his office for conferences. Their numbers include Robert Lincoln O'Brien of the *Boston Herald*, Adolph S. Ochs of *The New York Times*, Walter S. Dickey of the *Kansas City Journal*, Frank Knox of *The Manchester* (N. H.) *Union*, John C. Shaffer, publisher of a group of papers in the Middle West.

Too Good?

The *Pall Mall Gazette* is dead. It was "a paper written by gentlemen for gentlemen." Among its editors were the late John Morley and Lord Milner. George Eliot, Anthony Trollope, Matthew Arnold, R. L. Stevenson had contributed. Was the *Gazette* too good for its public?

*The Infanta Isabel (born 1851) is the aunt of King Alfonso.

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BUSINESS & FINANCE

Current Situation

Prophets of future tendencies in business, and particularly those practical seers who attempt to cash their foreknowledge in the stock market, have been considerably bewildered at the outlook during recent weeks. On the one hand, the ordinary signs of approaching depression, such as declining iron production, and falling stock prices and interest rates, are apparent to all. On the other hand, business leaders talk optimistically, merchandising is very heavy and profitable, the railroads are getting some fat around their bones; worst of all, the stock market refuses to decline.

The inconclusiveness of the stock market has led some bankers and manufacturers to declare that it is no longer a reliable barometer to future business. The same opinion, incidentally, was frequently expressed during the prophetic decline in prices which occurred in 1920.

It may be, however, that the stock market is now, as upon former occasions, a better index to the future than the postprandial discourses of many of its critics. The largely featureless stock market of the past few weeks may prove next Spring to have reflected a period of duller but largely painless business conditions. But by that time the public who watch stock prices will be more interested in their bearing on the Fall of 1924 than upon their forecasting accuracy this Autumn.

Money has been perceptibly easier. Ordinarily this fact would possess considerable significance as to next Spring's business. With our excessive gold supply, however, it is safe to assume only that the declining interest rate should mean rising bond prices.

Cotton Scarcity

While cotton planters and governmental authorities debate the best way of exterminating the boll weevil, the returns from this year's admittedly "short" crop are beginning to assume definiteness. Cotton ginned prior to Oct. 18 totaled 6,400,579 bales, compared with 6,978,321 last year. Evidently, as these figures show, there has been no rush this year to send the present cotton crop to market, partly, perhaps, because it is being withheld from sale in the hopes of obtaining higher prices later on, but mainly because there is less cotton than usual to market.

It is this "statistically strong" position of cotton that accounts for the recent tendency toward higher prices in future contracts. On the New York Cotton Exchange the October contracts expired at the highest levels of the year, around 31½¢, and the later December, January, March

and May options also arose to over 30¢.

The high cotton prices should prove very profitable to those Southern planters who fought the boll weevil with sufficient success to bring in a good crop. It is, however, true that the Northern cotton mills are closing under the effects of a buyers' strike; the consumption of cotton will probably not increase greatly in the near future. But surplus stocks are now relatively small, and present high cotton prices can scarcely be rendered until larger production of the raw cotton is attained.

Central Leather Deficit

Owning leather companies today is not exactly a Goleconda. Central Leather did poorly enough last year; this year has been a very unhappy one to its shareholders.

The latest quarter, ending Sept. 30, showed a net loss from operations of \$2,637,267, after reserves for maintenance, repairs and taxes; in the same quarter of 1922, a profit of \$1,856,035 was reported.

The cement deficit was, however, still greater, as there were general expenses of \$839,840, and bond interest of \$459,552. The only plus item on the latest statement was other income at \$110,625. The total deficit was in consequence \$3,826,034.

Cinema Difficulties

Heralded by the revelation at a Federal inquiry into the Famous Players-Lasky Corp. that its President, Adolph Zukor, no longer held any stock in his name, the shares crashed twelve points on the Stock Exchange. Brokers are now the largest holders of the stock, since the directors of the company have quite generally "unloaded." There have been 225,000 shares of common stock, and about 90,000 of preferred, issued so far by the company; the largest block, 62,000 shares, is now held by a brokerage concern.

Simultaneously, the company sought a \$3,500,000 mortgage on real estate holdings in Los Angeles to provide working capital.

A subsequent statement by the company announced that further production of pictures would be halted, after a few "feature films" now in process of production had been completed, and valued at \$15,000,000. The treasurer declared that no particular change in earnings was expected, nor any new policy relating to dividends. The halting of production for several months will enable the company to avoid carrying over large inventories in new film.

The reason for the shut-down was stated to be the abnormal present costs of production, due to excessive salaries paid to "film stars" and directors. According to Marcus Loew,

head of Metro Pictures Corporation and of the Loew Theatre Circuit, this step is only a beginning of a general deflation of the cinema business; he added: "The cost of making pictures has got away from us."

Railroad Earnings

With freight car loadings still at record levels, almost all eastern roads are showing very encouraging earnings. The B. & O. in September gained \$6,643,104 over the same month last year in net operating income, which for the first nine months of 1923 has averaged 16.4% on the common stock.

Even the New Haven has felt the prosperous times; for the first nine months of this year its net amounts to 80% of its fixed charges, against 77% for the first eight months.

Atchison provided one of the disappointing September statements; its net operating income that month was \$3,945,162, against \$4,022,357 in 1922. But for the nine months this year net was \$31,655,776, against \$23,849,158 last year, or 15.1% on the common stock against 12.4 in 1922.

Instead of its September deficit in 1922 of \$74,853, C. & O. had this year net income of \$1,744,371. Similarly, Wabash, which had a deficit of \$85,161 in September, 1922, this year reported surplus after charges of \$647,364.

On the same basis of net earnings in September of this year and last year, the C., C., C. & St. L. improved from \$198,997 to \$910,396, the B. & M. from \$549,650 to \$737,460, and Norfolk & Western from \$875,727 to \$1,796,594.

Judge Gary's Prosperity

Judge Gary, as usual an optimist, last week addressed the American Iron and Steel Institute.

"If," he declared, "business men will cooperate with the President . . . there is no reason to fear there will be a serious financial or commercial disturbance or depression during the next few months." Despite the present handicaps of high and burdensome taxes, high costs of production and high costs of living, the Judge looks forward cheerfully to conditions in the iron and steel industry. He recognizes that the returns on capital invested in the business are inadequate, and that the industry is not operating at full capacity. Yet he considers the outlook good, and anticipates heavy purchasing by railroads, constructors, oil producers, canners and automobile makers.

After reviewing the dark outlook in Europe, with its bankrupt nations, starving women and children, and dangerous international hatreds, the Judge remained serene and still cheerful regarding the U. S. "If," he concluded, "the European atmosphere and conditions dominated our affairs, our business men might be depressed and somewhat doubtful of the future; but fortunately they do not."

SPORT

A Challenge

When Dan O'Leary walked 1,000 miles in 1,000 hours, though physicians advised him that no human constitution could stand it, he was something of a national hero. That was many years ago; pedestrian prodigies have dwindled in popularity. Last week Mr. O'Leary challenged "any man in the world" to walk 500 miles for any side bet of from \$1,000 to \$5,000. He is 82. He figures he has covered over 125,000 miles in walking contests.

Mighty Casey

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

A young Harvard man—Ernest Lawrence Thayer—pinned the tragedy into a few neat verses, and Actor DeWolf Hopper took to reciting the poem.*

That was *Casey at the Bat*. The ball game was 38 years ago. And since then Casey has become a legendary figure like Paul Revere and the Village Blacksmith. Last week he came to life.

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

There was no reason to doubt his story.

Able Ty

But Casey was not the only batsman whose name worked itself into the week's headlines. It was generally advertised throughout the civilized world that Tyrus R. Cobb, manager and centre-fielder of the Detroit American League team, by virtue of his past season's work, has batted .300 or better for 18 consecutive years, and is therefore undisputed possessor of the "all time batting honors."

Hans Wagner, former Pittsburgh shortstop, was a .300 hitter for 17 seasons. The late "Pop" Anson of Chicago batted above .300 during 20 campaigns, but not consecutively.

The popular Ruth has had seven seasons as a .300 hitter, and so has George Sisler of the St. Louis Browns. But Sisler's string has already been cut by a year of idleness.

* So famed did the poem become that any ballplayer who takes a lusty swing at the ball is known as "Casey." In the recent World's Series, some attention was drawn to "Casey" Stengel of the New York Giants, who hit home-runs on two critical occasions. But not every baseball fanatic knows that this "Casey" derived his nickname—not from his likeness to the "original Casey"—but from the fact that he is a native of Kansas City ("K. C.").

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AERONAUTICS

Wrecked by Air

The history of the weapons of war is a constant struggle between offensive and defensive weapons. At present airplanes dominate defensive measures of all kinds. But Brig. Gen. Hugh Aloysius Drum, Commandant of the 2nd Coast Artillery District and Pershing's Chief of Staff, announces an unpleasant form of retaliation. This will take the form of an anti-aircraft gun firing a 250-pound shell of high explosive. No direct hit will be required. Detonation will disturb an immense volume of air, wrecking any airplane in the vicinity.

...

Cheaper Protection

Helium is non-inflammable and lessens the risk of airship operation. But it costs \$100 per 1,000 cubic feet and—in spite of the goldbeater's skin covering the cotton bags—it leaks out to the tune of several hundred dollars a day. The British Air Secretary now announces a different scheme, whereby cheap hydrogen will be surrounded with a shell of inert gas, minimizing fire risk at a tenth of the cost of helium.

...

Fog-Eyes

Flying in a fog, a pilot may imagine himself to be hundreds of feet above the ground only to crash disastrously to earth. In an extremely sensitive altimeter designed by Arthur W. Uhl of Long Island City, condenser plates are placed on the wing tips in an oscillating circuit. The earth is itself a gigantic conductor and its proximity affects the circuit and warns the pilot through a cockpit indicator. Successful on test, this device may save many a life in such all weather work as that of the Air Mail.

...

Record Bomb Load

Flying over Dayton, O., the Barling Bomber carried 19 bombs having a total weight of 6,692 pounds—a world's record.

The giant airplane is the largest in the world, and weighs nearly 20 tons when fully loaded. But Barling claims he can build a plane four times as large. He could, but it would be scarcely practical to do so. Landing a monster of 80 tons might offer considerable difficulties, and not a flying field in the U. S. is really equipped to receive such a ship as its guest. Moreover, dirigibles improve with size, but airplanes do not. The larger they are, the heavier their structure in proportion to their gross weight. A limit in airplane size exists, at which a plane can fly but carry nothing except its crew and fuel.

IMAGINARY INTERVIEWS

Benito Mussolini: "My brother Arnaldo protested against my lending my name to a favorite race horse owned by Frank Turner, an Englishman. Said I: 'Let him have my name so long as he wins!'"

...

Stanley Baldwin, British Premier: "The students of Edinburgh University have elected me Lord Rector in succession to Mr. George. My first cousin, Rudyard Kipling, was recently installed as Rector of St. Andrews in succession to James M. Barrie."

...

Otto H. Kahn, banker: "I dropped \$15,000 in the musical comedy production *Jack and Jill*, which featured Lew Fields, Ann Pennington, Dorothy Enright. This became known when the producers went into bankruptcy."

...

Jack Dempsey, champion pugilist: "Some months ago my brother John went to a dentist. The dentist now claims I promised to pay my brother's bill. The bill (\$624.50) has not been paid. The dentist has gone to court."

...

King Haakon (Norway): "Prohibition agents were rumored to be sleuthing me. Members of my Royal entourage were darkly accused of smuggling French liquor into my Kingdom, contrary to its anti-alcoholic laws. My ambassador at Paris denied all such rumors and accusations."

...

Franklin Pierce Adams, famed editor of *The Conning Tower*, comic column of *The New York World*: "One William McAndrew, writing in the November *World's Work*, adjured me to compose verses that, if memorized, would serve as a reminder to children to be careful when crossing the streets. Wrote I:

*If mamma, when a little girl,
Had walked into a truck,
I wouldn't be around today,
Doggone my rotten luck.*

...

Miss Glenna Collett, former national women's champion: "At a country club near Boston, my father, George H. Collett, and I had the best gross score (88) in the first round of a father-and-daughter tournament."

...

Countess Laszlo Szechenyi (née Gladys Vanderbilt): "In late Summer, at Newport, I lost a pearl necklace valued at \$30,000. Last week newspapers told how a Scandinavian maid found my necklace in the gutter, returned it, received \$100 reward. The pearls were given to me when I married Count Szechenyi, who is now Hungarian Minister at Washington."



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Married. Claude Augustus Swanson, U. S. Senator from Virginia, 61, to Mrs. Lulie Lyon Hall, in Washington, D. C. She is a sister of his first wife, who died about three years ago.

Married. Prince Paul of Serbia, 30, cousin of King Alexander of Yugo-Slavia, to Princess Olga of Greece, 20, cousin of King George of Greece.

Sued for Divorce. By Max Reinhardt, theatrical producer, Miss Else Heims, tragic actress, at Pressburg, Czecho-Slovakia. He charged that they disagreed because he refused, for artistic reasons, to give her the rôles she desired in his productions. There are charges and counter charges. Mentioned as co-respondents or asked to hold themselves ready to testify are "art critics, dramatists, actors, aristocrats."

Divorced. By Mrs. Katherine Corri Harris Blythe Pratt (former wife of John Barrymore, actor), Alexander Dallas Bache Pratt, in Paris. She charged incompatibility of temperament. The decree will become final in two months, unless he files an objection. She was divorced from Mr. Barrymore (whose family name of Blythe she retained) in 1918.

Died. Dr. Charles Proteus Steinmetz, 58, electrical engineer, at Schenectady, N. Y., of heart failure. (See page 22.)

Died. Frederick Anthony Olney, brother of the late Richard Olney (Attorney General and Secretary of State under President Grover Cleveland) on the Boston Post Road at Fairfield, Conn., of heart disease. He had lived under an assumed name for 30 years, alleging that he had assumed the blame for a relative's misdeed, and became an outcast to "save the family name." Relatives deny his story.

Died. Mrs. T. W. Anglin, 81 (mother of Margaret Anglin, actress who took part in *The Awakening of Helena Richie*, *Lady Windermere's Fan*, *The Woman in Bronze*, *The Great Lady Dedlock*), at Ottawa, Canada. Her husband was Speaker of the Canadian House of Commons; one of her sons is a Justice of the Supreme Court of Canada.

Died. Mulai-El-Mehdi-Benesmael-Ben-Mohammed, Caliph of Spanish Morocco since 1913, at Ceuta, Morocco. It is rumored that his fatal illness was caused by "criminal work" of the former Grand Vizier, Mohammed-Ben-Azuz.

* The last Senatorial children were the twin son and daughter of Senator and Mrs. William H. King of Utah. These were born in July, while Senator King, accompanied by Senator Ladd of North Dakota, was on his way to Russia.

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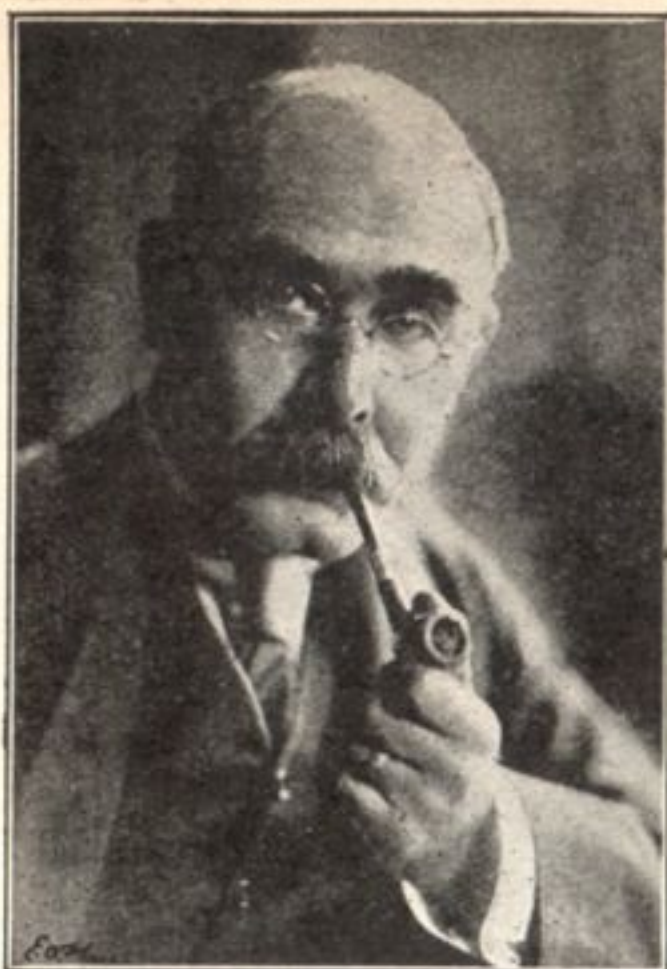
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A great-hearted gentleman not too proud to beg for the Greeks. (P. 7.)

The skill of Benes in extracting millions from a country whence Andrew Mellon cannot coax a sou. (P. 9.)

A tiny country's rejection of a big Navy. (P. 11.)

An industrialist who runs an opera. (P. 15.)

A gracious giver—the Imperial Household of the Mikado. (P. 13.)

The angels of the impending campaign. (P. 1.)

Italian subjects who will exchange their securities for a place on Mussolini's roll of honor. (P. 10.)

The triumph of a Greek tragedian upon Broadway. (P. 18.)

A porkless budget. (P. 1.)

The Cleveland super-surgeon who has explained man by electricity. (P. 21.)

A second Disarmament Conference. (P. 7.)

A play (by Molnar) whose silvery beauty justifies the season. (P. 18.)

The Court of St. James—thither will go an ambassador from west of the Mississippi. (P. 2.)

The care lavished upon a genius by the Brothers of the Brown Cowl. (P. 15.)

A book which redeems the fair name of the late Empress of Russia. (P. 11.)

A good Christmas present for the boylike boy. (P. 19.)

What the President thinks has been "a fine thing for our people." (P. 1.)

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VIEW with ALARM

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

A jazz-bitten but charming Leila.
(P. 17.)

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France, slapping Uncle Sam over
the whiskers. (P. 9.)

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The loveless prayer of Savage
Christian Papini. (P. 19.)

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A key-note speech which, if 100%
American, is also 100% hate. (P.
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ture. (P. 13.)

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Russia's microscopie consumption
of newsprint paper. (P. 23.)

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for the child of his desire. (P. 9.)

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by gentlemen for gentlemen. (P. 23.)

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Suspicion of moisture on the steps
of a Scandinavian throne. (P. 27.)

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An immigration station which has
1,500 beds too few. (P. 5.)

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The War and Navy Departments:
divided they stand, united they fall.
(P. 1.)

...

Odds of 9½ to 100. (P. 2.)

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The Veterans' Bureau—a mess in
every drawer. (P. 3.)

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The fact that Frank R. Kent is too
much in the right about politics—
humbuggery everywhere. (P. 6.)

...

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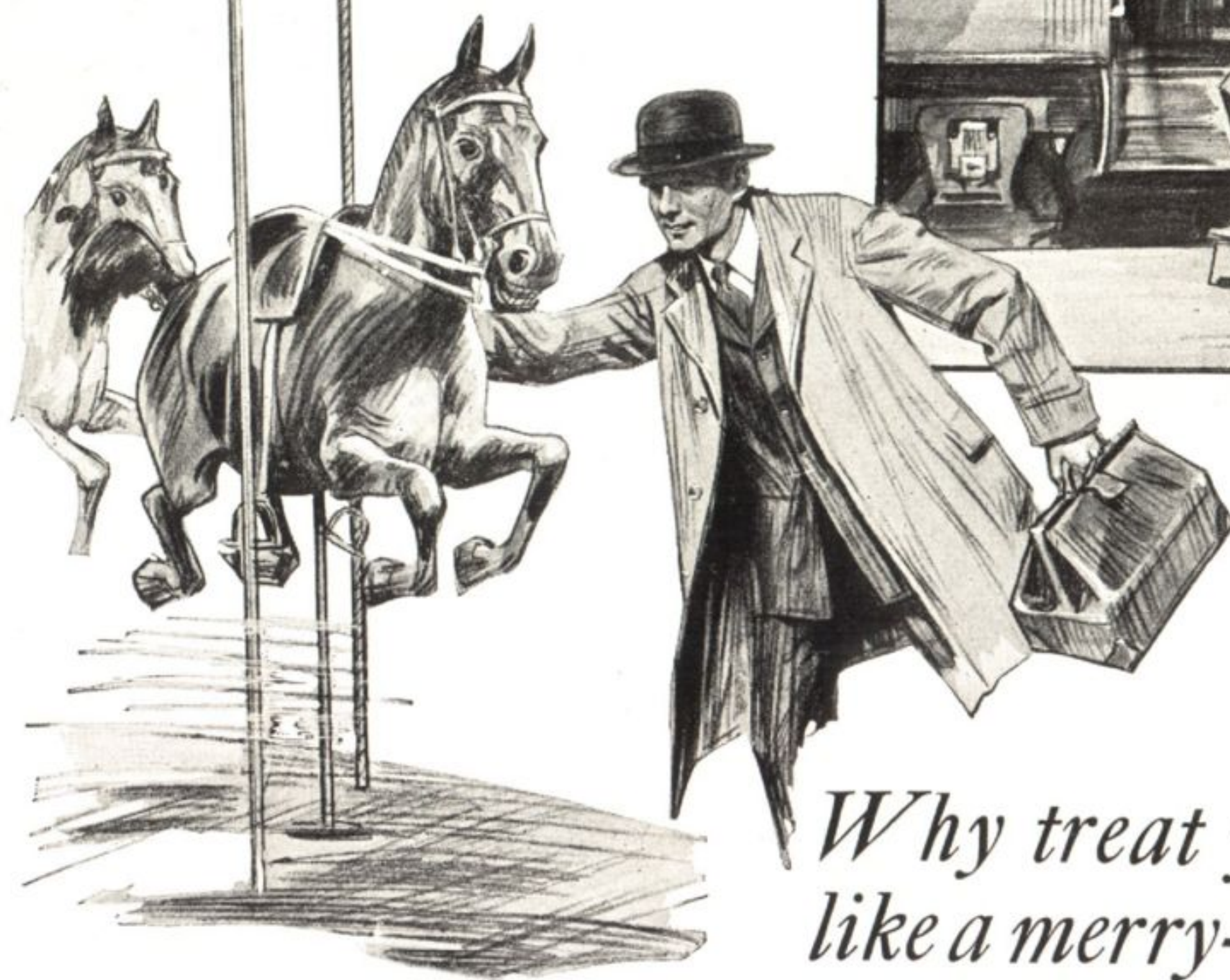
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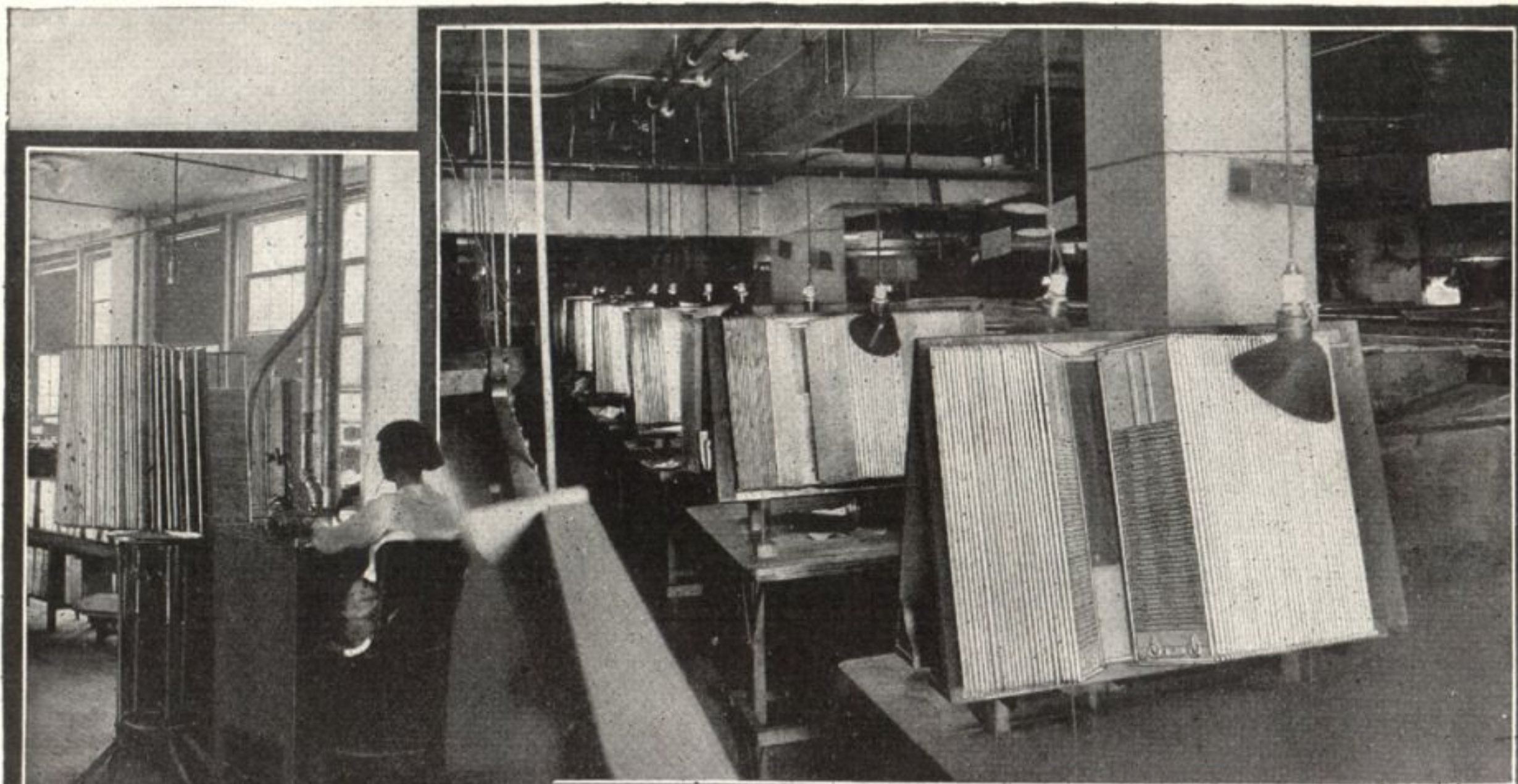
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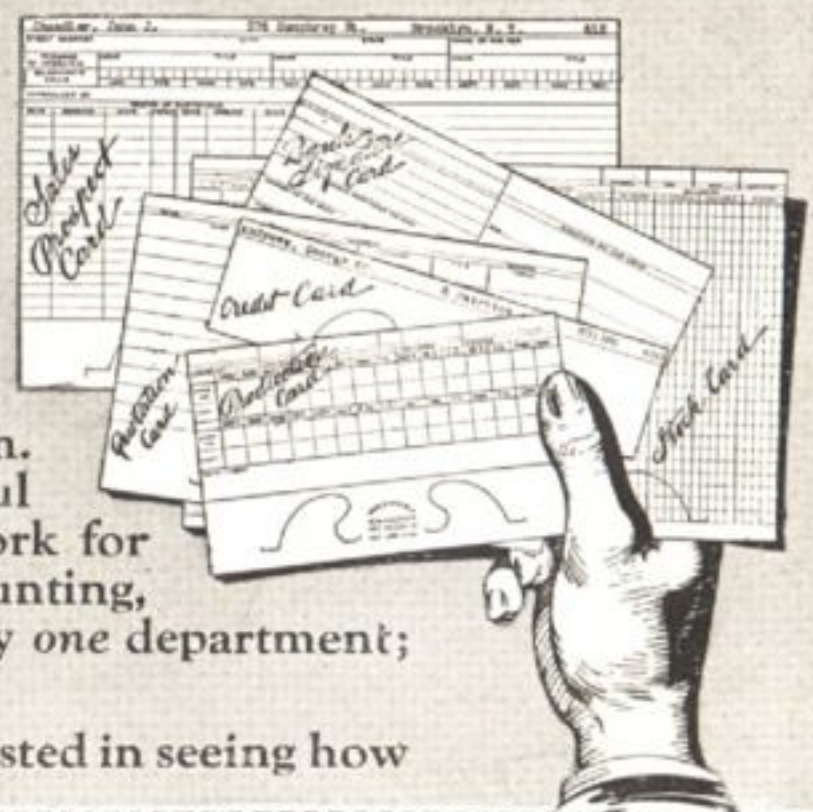
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