2027

TELEGRAFOS NACIONALES

ESTADOS UNIDOS MEXICANOS

TELEGRAMA

TELEGRAFOS NACIONALES DISTRIBUCION MAY 2 8 1928 OFNA. CENTRAL MEXICO, D.F.

SAA7 60 2 EXTRA MEX GOVT AND DH

Depositado

JT NEWYORK NY 28 1050A

Recibido

SRTA SOLEDAD GONZALEZ

SECRETARIA PARTICULAR PRESIDENCIA REPUBLICA

MEXICO DF MEX

REFIEROME CARTA SENOR LUPIAN ABRIL DIECISIETE Y TELEGRAMA USTED VEINTICUATRO ABRIL PUNTO COMO MAGAZINE AMERICA CONTINUA ASENTANDO FALSEDADES Y ATACANDO GOBIERNO MEXICO SOBRE SUPUESTAS ATROCIDADES COMETIDAS EN CATOLICOS ATAQUES QUE TAMBIEN ESTA PUBLICANDO PRENSA QUE HASTA AHORA HABIA ESTADO NUESTRO FAVOR PERMITOME SUPLICARLE ENVIAR URGENTEMENTE INFORMES VERIDICOS PARA CONTRARRESTAR ESTA

Solicitado de Gobierno con el 2 de Abril de 1928

Exp. 84-94
Rel. 90-08

Todo telegrama debe llevar el sello de la Oficina.
Lea Ud. el reverso; le interesa conocer los diferentes servicios que le ofrece el Telégrafo.

TELEGRAFOS NACIONALES

ESTADOS UNIDOS MEXICANOS

TELEGRAMA

Sello de la Oficina

169

Depositado

Recibido 12 H

SAA7/2

COMPANA QUE TRATE CONQUISTAR SIMPATIAS AL CLERO

AFECTUOSAMENTE

ELIAS CONSUL GENERAL.

+ 1

FAPECFT

Todo telegrama debe llevar el sello de la Oficina.

Lea Ud. el reverso; le interesa conocer los diferentes servicios que le ofrece el Telégrafo.

2030

170

Telegrama.

México, D. F., Mayo 28 de 1928

Señor Arturo M. Elías,
Mexican Consul General,
225 West 34th Street,
New York, N. Y., E. U. A.

Señor Horasitas sale esta noche directamente para ésa.
Cariñosamente.

SECRETARIO S. GONZALEZ.

FAPECFT

1980 (OF

171

PRESIDENCIA DE LA REPUBLICA
ESTADOS UNIDOS MEXICANOS
MEXICO, D.F.

SECRETARIA PARTICULAR

Telegrama.

Nueva York, N.Y., 28 de mayo de 1928.

Señorita Soledad González,
Palacio Nacional,
México, D. F.

(DESCIFRADO) ------ Sírvase decir señor Presidente que señor Hungeford, Vice-Presidente y Gerente General Compañía Pullman, obsequió, sin costo absolutamente alguno, al Departamento Salubridad de México, un carro -- pullman para servicio médico y sórprendese le hayan puesto una comunicación diciéndole les parece exagerado precio treinta y cinco mil dólares pide por el carro, ya que como digo, éste fue un obsequio. Como seguramente ha habido en México alguna combinación para hacerse de treinta y-cinco mil dólares, soy de opinión hágase una investigación sobre particular a fin no envíense notas que lastiman Compañía Pullman y sí se leden merecidas gracias por su regalo. Cariñosamente.

Elías, Cónsul General.

mlr/cmr

FAPECFT

México, D. F.,
2 de julio de 1925.

Señor don Arturo M. Elías,
Cónsul General de México,
225 West 34th Street,
New York, N. Y.

Muy estimado don Arturo:

Oportunamente di cuenta al señor Presidente de la República con el contenido de su atento mensaje fechado el 28 de mayo anterior, relativo al carro pullman para servicio médico que la Compañía Pullman, de ese país, obsequió al Departamento de Salubridad Pública de México.

Por disposición del propio Primer Magistrado, se informó sobre el particular al señor doctor Bernardo J. Gastélum, Jefe del mencionado Departamento, quien manifestó que nada sabía respecto a la comunicación de referencia, y que probablemente había sido la Aduana la que telegrafió en ese sentido para fijar los derechos, pues él, a su debido tiempo y a nombre del señor Presidente, sólo dió las gracias a la citada negociación.

Sin otro particular, me repito su sobrina y servidora que lo quiere,

SG/mlr

1979 173

ATENTO MEMORANDUM

Junio 6 de 1928.

Informado el señor doctor Gastélum que la Compañía Pullman, habiendo obsequiado el carro para servicio médico, se consideraba lastimada porque alguien en Salubridad Pública les comunicó que Dls. 35,000 era un precio exagerado por el mismo, manifestó que nada sabía sobre esto; pero que probablemente fué la Aduana la que telegrafió para fijar los derechos, pues su Departamento solamente dió las gracias a dicha Compañía, a su debido tiempo, en nombre del señor Presidente. Solicitó ver el mensaje para decir que contestación correspondía dársele.

MIR

FAHCFT

174

Correspondencia Particular del
Agente Financiero
y
Cónsul General de México
en
Nueva York

Confidencial.

29 de mayo de 1928.

Señorita Soledad González,
Secretaría Particular de la
Presidencia de la República.
México, D. F.

Muy estimada Cholita:

Hoy he dado dos cartas de presentación al señor Frank C. Higgins, una para usted y otra para mi buen amigo el señor J. M. Puig Casauranc, Secretario de Educación Pública.

El señor Higgins durante algunos años fué detective de la absoluta confianza del Departamento de Estado en Washington y me dice que actualmente está sin trabajo, pues que aquel Departamento lo cesó en sus servicios. Yo no sé hasta qué punto sea verídica esta noticia y como la labor de Higgings siempre ha sido de carácter secreto, sería conveniente que se ejerciera sobre él cierta vigilancia discreta.

Le agradeceré comunicar lo anterior al señor Puig Casauranc.

La saludo con el afecto de siempre y deseándole toda salud y bienestar quedo su tío que mucho la aprecia,

Arturo M. Elías

JMA

FAHCT

175

México, D. F.,
5 de junio de 1928.

Señor don Arturo M. Elías,
Cónsul General de México,
225 West 34th Street,
New York, N. Y.

Muy estimado don Arturo:

Me refiero a su atenta carta fechada el 29 de mayo anterior, para manifestar a usted que con todo gusto dejé obsequiados sus deseos, comunicando al señor doctor J. M. Puig Casaurano, Secretario de Educación Pública, el asuntó a que usted se refiere.

Me repito, como siempre, de usted su sobrina y servidora que lo quiere,

GG/mlr

FAPECFT

1985

176

Correspondencia Particular del
Agente Financiero
y
Cónsul General de México
en
Nueva York

29 de mayo de 1928.

Srta. Soledad González,
Secretaría Particular de la
Presidencia de la República.
México, D. F.

Muy estimada Cholita:

Me permito presentar a su fina consideración al portador de la presente, señor Frank C. Higgins, amigo mío a quien conozco hace varios años y quien se dirige a nuestro país en asuntos particulares.

Agradeciéndole de antemano la atención que se sirva dispensar al señor Higgins, la saludo con el afecto de siempre y quedo su atento amigo y servidor,

Arturo M. Elías.

JMA

FAPECFT

México, D. F.,
25 de junio de 1928.

Señor don Arturo M. Elías,
Cónsul General de México,
225 West 34th Street,
New York, N. Y.

Muy estimado don Arturo:

De acuerdo con los deseos expresados por usted en su atenta carta fechada el 29 de mayo anterior, me es grato manifestarle que el señor Frank C. Higgins ha sido atendido debidamente, habiéndole ya comunicado, por disposición del señor Presidente de la República que sus gestiones para la fundación del Banco Nacional Industrial y sus posibles actividades en México, debe hacerlas directamente ante la Secretaría de Hacienda y Crédito Público, única facultada para conocer y resolver sobre el particular.

Quedo, como siempre, su sobrina y servidora que lo quiere,

SG/mlr

FBI

2026

Atento Memorándum

30 de mayo de 1928.

El señor Licenciado Vázquez Vela (84-94) informó que la Secretaría Particular de Gobernación le pasó la carta de usted, del 24 de --- abril, solicitando estos informes, hacía cuatro días, y que ya había remitido a Relaciones éstos para que los trasmitiera a don Arturo. El señor Licenciado Estrada (90-08) dijo no haberlos recibido. Posteriormente el Licenciado Vázquez Vela informó que ayer -- (29) con carácter urgente, habían sido enviados dichos informes al señor Licenciado Estrada, quien confirmó este dicho y quedó de reexpedirlos al señor Elías.

Me permití enviar, en su nombre, dos ejemplares del semanario "America", con las traducciones respectivas, de artículos denigrantes para el señor Presidente, a fin de que sigan enviando a don Arturo.

MLR

2000

179

Correspondencia Particular del
Agente Financiero
y
Cónsul General de México
en
Nueva York

Confidencial.

31 de mayo de 1928.

Srta. Soledad González,
Secretaría Particular de la
Presidencia de la República.
México, D. F.

Muy estimada Cholita:

Siguiendo mi telegrama del 28 del actual, me permito enviar a Ud., con la presente, traducción y el original de un artículo que apareció publicado en el semanario americano "Time", del 28 del actual, bajo el rubro de "Dath in Mexico".

Ultimamente el elemento católico ha redoblado sus actividades y se ha desatado con ese motivo una lluvia de falsedades en contra de nuestro Gobierno y de nuestro país.

Por lo tanto, estimo que es indispensable y urgente que se haga algo efectivo para contrarrestar esa campaña, contestando la falsedad con la verdad. Al efecto, le suplico se sirva tratar el asunto con el señor Presidente, a fin de que se sirva autorizar determinada suma para este objeto. Los gastos no serán los mismos que en ocasiones anteriores, pero sí es indispensable obrar desde luego y en tiempo oportuno, antes de que los enemigos adquieran mayores fuerzas y logren inclinar a su favor elementos de este país que hasta ahora han permanecido de nuestro lado. Si no se obra ahora, esta campaña costará más después y no será tan efectiva como en la actualidad.

La creencia general aquí es que los católicos han triunfado en sus discusiones con el Gobierno de México. Si permitimos que esta creencia adquiera mayores proporciones, enajenaríamos la buena voluntad de los que hasta ahora han permanecido de nuestra parte. Por lo que respecta al editorial del "Time", es necesario demostrar con hechos que cada uno de los casos allí mencionados

FAIR COPY

Correspondencia Particular del
Agente Financiero
y
Cónsul General de México
en
Nueva York

son falsos y que solamente están basados en el despecho causado por el fracaso que el clero católico ha sufrido en México, en el actual conflicto religioso.

La saludo con el afecto de siempre y quedo su tío que la estima,

Arturo M. Elías.

Copia a la Secretaría de Relaciones, México.
Copia a la Secretaría de Gobernación, México.

JMA

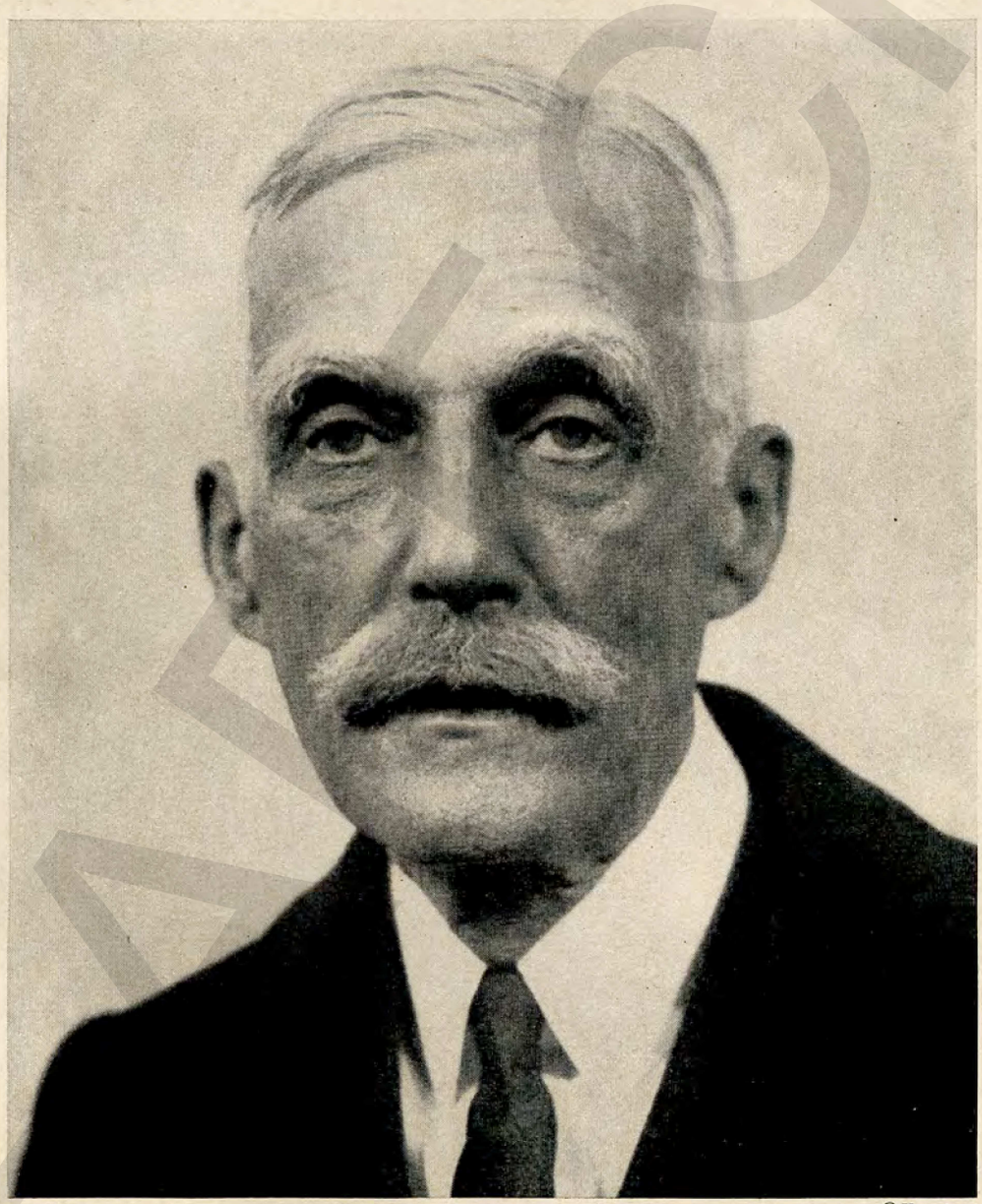
FAPECFT

FIFTEEN CENTS May 28, 1928

2015
161

TIME

The Weekly Newsmagazine



©Keystone

MR. MELLON

"There's luck in leisure."

(See NATIONAL AFFAIRS)

Volume XI Number 22

Publication Office, *731 Plymouth Court, Chicago.* Circulation Office, *Penton Building, Cleveland.* Editorial and Advertising Offices, *25 West 45th Street, New York.*

182

The
JOHNSTON & MURPHY
Shoe for Men

In the privacy of sumptuous clubs and the democracy of business institutions . . . men, alert to the best in life, favor the high quality of J & M Shoes.

In the wide variety of styles, gentlemen find their own preferences—designed in characteristic good taste.

THE J&M JOHNSTON & MURPHY TRADE MARK SHOE
Newark, N. J.



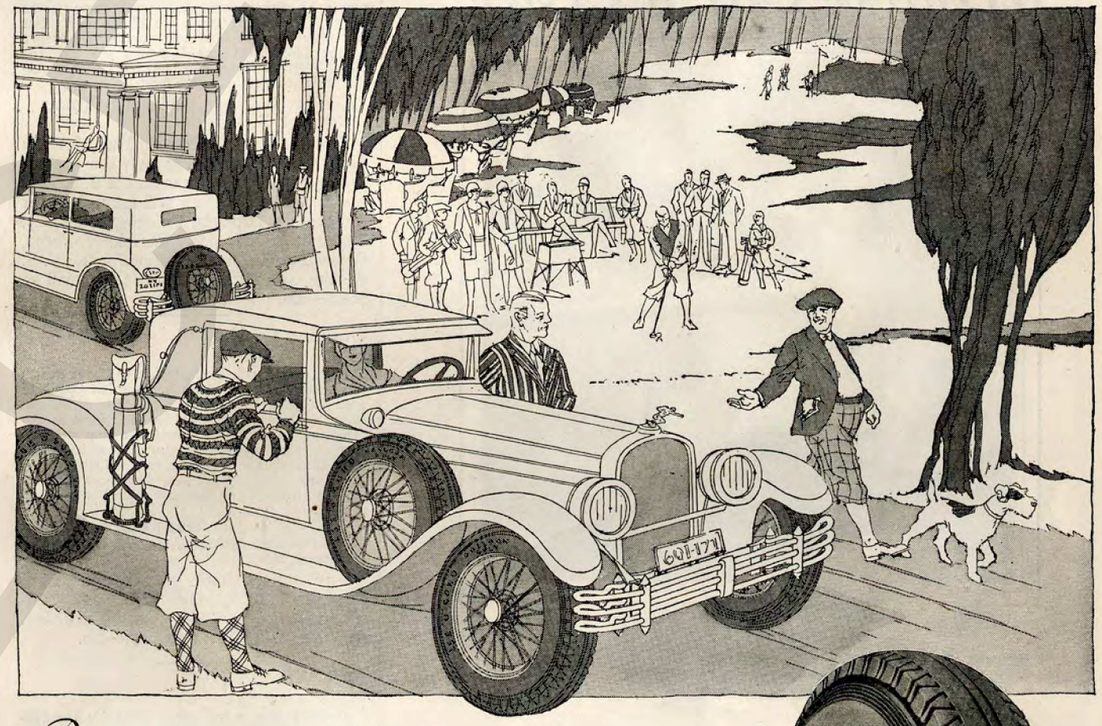
The Union League of Philadelphia

The Highland Oxford, Style No. 311
This favorite model built of tan or black Scotch Grain. Medium weight, straight tip and broad toe. Sold by a leading dealer near you.

"CONSULT YOUR NEAREST DEALER FOR J&M STYLE BOOKLET"

SUMMER OUTINGS ON TIRES BY

LEE *of Conshohocken*



*P*ossibly it is natural to think of LEE *of Conshohocken* only as makers of good tires.

Yet the products from our two big plants, such as fire and garden hose, surgical rubber, transmission and conveyor belts, floor coverings, tiling, matting, etc., are known and used the world over.

23 acres of floor space are necessary to turn out the hundreds of rubber products which find their way unheralded into almost every home and factory.

It takes a small army of craftsmen to do this work, and it takes technical skill of a high order to keep each item uniform and up to Lee standards.

We believe no other manufacturer watches the processing of his product with so many meticulous laboratory analyses and road tests. These are Lee habits of long standing. This is your assurance that every tire, tube or any other LEE *of Conshohocken* product will stand the closest scrutiny, and give the service you have a right to expect.

LEE TIRE & RUBBER COMPANY
Factories: Conshohocken, Pa. *and* Youngstown, Ohio



LEE *Shoulderbilt*
Compared to other makes of heavy duty balloons, you will find the *Shoulderbilts* bigger, taller and oftentimes heavier. They are over over-size. The greater service to you must be obvious.

COST NO MORE TO BUY ~ MUCH LESS TO RUN

Anyone who can drive a car *can drive a Chris-Craft*



A CHRIS-CRAFT All-Mahogany Runabout can be driven moderately or made to vie with the wind in speed. It can be driven long distances, at high speed, for many hours, without fatigue and without trouble.

Women and children can drive a Chris-Craft. All ages enjoy its complete security and riding comfort. Think what a Chris-Craft would mean to your family! Access to the waterways of the world—thrills, luxury, convenience and comfort.

Now that volume production has brought Chris-Craft prices lower than those of a quality automobile, there is no need for any family to be without one. Write for a copy of the Chris-Craft catalog.

CHRIS SMITH & SONS BOAT CO.
285 Detroit Road Algonac, Michigan
New York Factory Branch, 153 West 31st St., at 7th Ave.



Chris-Craft
$1995 to $9750

THE WORLD'S LARGEST BUILDERS OF ALL-MAHOGANY RUNABOUTS

LETTERS

Mercury First

Sirs:

In your issue of May 14 under Aeronautics we note comment regarding the North German Lloyd Air Cruise characterizing it as the first Air Cruise in history.

This is incorrect. So far as we have been able to learn,—and we have gone into it quite thoroughly—the first Air Cruise is the one scheduled by this organization, press announcements of which were made some three weeks prior to those concerning the Lloyd tour. Our Air Tour operates some two months in advance of the Lloyd trip and I cannot see how the North German Lloyd can conscientiously advertise their tour as being the first. . . .

MERCURY TOURS
New York City

TIME stands corrected. The Mercury Air Tour begins on July 14 when passengers sail from Manhattan on the S. S. *Tuscania*. At London they will take plane for Amsterdam, Brussels, Cologne, Frankfort, Nuremberg, Munich, Zurich, Lucerne, Geneva, Paris—finally sailing for the U. S. on Aug. 25. Total cost of the tour will be $985.—ED.

Questing Cook

Sirs:

I am very much interested in the book which was written by Mrs. Ruth A. Jeremiah Gottfried who compiled the recipes for dishes of all nations which were published in book form as the "Questing Cook" and I would like very much to know where I can buy copies of that book. A book of that type would be very valuable to me in all my hotels and if you would only inform me as to where I can purchase same I will appreciate it.

ARTHUR L. ROBERTS
President Arthur L. Roberts Hotel Co.
Winona, Minn.

Any current book may be purchased through TIME, postage free. Let Subscriber-President Roberts send TIME, Inc. $3.00 for *The Questing Cook*.—ED.

New Word

Sirs:

I would like to suggest a word for the consideration of TIME'S readers.

To Hefle, v., i., to talk bombastic nonsense, piffle, tripe, etc. The word is used usually in its present participle as: "What are you Heflin' about?" "Stop Heflin' and talk sense," etc.

WM. S. WOOD
Tucson, Ariz.

"Deke"

Sirs:

In your issue of May 14, p. 8, it is stated that Nicholas Longworth, speaker of the House of Representatives, is a Zeta Psi. Speaker Longworth is a member of the Delta Kappa Epsilon Fraternity.

FLOY MCEWEN
Associate Editor
Delta Kappa Epsilon Quarterly,
Newark, N. J.

TIME, published weekly by TIME, Inc., at 731 Plymouth Court, Chicago, Ill. *Editorial Rooms, Advertising Department* and *General Offices*, 25 W. 45th Street, New York, N. Y. *Circulation Office*, Penton Bldg., Cleveland, Ohio.

Editors: Briton Hadden and Henry R. Luce. *Associates:* Laird S. Goldsborough, John S. Martin, Myron Weiss. *Weekly Contributors:* Niven Busch, Noel F. Busch, John Farrar, Newton Hockaday, Peter Mathews, Lin Segal, S. J. Woolf.

Subscription rate, one year, in the U. S. and possessions, Cuba, Mexico and South America, $5; Canada, $5.50; elsewhere, $6. Correspondence pertaining to subscriptions and changes of address should be sent to Roy E. Larsen, Circulation Manager, Penton Bldg., Cleveland, Ohio.

Correspondence pertaining to editorial content should be sent to 25 West 45th Street, New York City. For advertising rates address Robert L. Johnson, Advertising Manager, 25 West 45th Street, New York City.

Entered as second-class matter Jan. 21, 1928, at the postoffice at Chicago, Ill., under the Act of March 3, 1879.

Frat Men

Sirs:

I was pleasantly surprised to note your article concerning a recent article [May 14] in *The Magazine of Sigma Chi*. I did not know "our" magazine was so widely read as to capture your interest.

As to the reason for this letter: Firstly, Editor Cleveland's "prophecy" was not as "lame" as you accused it.

Governor Smith, the Democrat Candidate, is an honorary member of Phi Kappa, national Catholic Fraternity.

Secondly, If you please, don't term our societies "frats." It isn't being done, besides "Fraternities" sounds much better.

W. K. NUNEMACHER
Cincinnati, O.

"Lame" remains the word for Editor Cleveland's prophecy that the next U. S. President will be a fraternity man provided neither Candidates Hoover nor Smith are successful. Honorary members are not frat men.—ED.

Coxboys Affair

Sirs:

Mr. J. E. Fries and Mr. E. B. Watson miss the point when they seek to criticize TIME for publishing under "National Affairs" [April 9] an account of the unfortunate affair of the two Cox boys.

I felt that TIME was, as usual, justified in considering it of national interest when a western boy received lenient punishment at the hands of an eastern Judge for no apparent reason other than the youth's affiliations.

The article, I thought, without any moralising comment, but by merely recounting the situation, depicted a characteristic phase of our present social condition. Perhaps that condition is unpleasant to Messrs. Fries and Watson. It is to me. Nevertheless such incidents are news, and are not of the "Graphic" type when presented concisely, TIMELY.

MAURICE H. HILTON
Cambridge, Mass.

More Details

Sirs:

With reference to the terrifying argument between Sidney Henderson, of Chicago, and Cathcrine M. Whitsitt, of some point farther east (last referred to in TIME, May 7), permit me to remark that President Roosevelt did make an airplane flight.

It was in October, 1910, as I recall and his pilot was Arch Hoxsey, of the Wright Brothers aeroplane circus, which was then booking exhibitions about the country. The machine was a Wright biplane with the old type of "warping" wings and two propellers. It had a four cylinder water-cooled engine.

Roosevelt sat upon a little seat on the forward edge of the lower wing and, with his feet upon a rail built out ahead, could look between his legs at the ground.

This may not affect the argument but I thought it might be interesting.

RALPH E. MOONEY
St. Louis, Mo.

Southamericanization

Sirs:

. . . It seems that Uncle Sam desires to own all of South America etc. etc. South America is being Americanized rapidly. Now on the other hand, it is very sad to see how the States are becoming South Americanized more rapidly than we are becoming Americanized. To wit, some weeks ago two Senators insulted each other and proceeded to have a regular fist fight within the precincts of the Senate. Again, during elections in Chicago, "pineapples exploded" and fights at the polling booths were plentiful. Can you get anything more South American than this two items? We used to do that before we started our Americanization. We do not do it now.

Do not look for my name in your subscriber's



Isn't it worth a cigarette?

HEAT at the flick of a switch! —Soothing, healing, regulated heat, when and where you want it, is available to you for about the cost of a cigarette.

The heating pad is but one of the many electrical appliances whose convenience is made possible to you by the electricity furnished by your power and light company.

Perhaps you are not taking full advantage of this service that does so much and yet costs so little. There is a reliable electrical contractor near you who will see to it that your house is adequately wired and that switches and outlets are properly placed in every room.

Avail yourself of the convenience and efficiency that electricity brings to the home and you will save priceless energy for the enjoyment of needed leisure.

Published in the interest of electrical development. No. 138

GraybaR
ELECTRIC COMPANY
SUCCESSOR TO SUPPLY DEPT.
· Western Electric ·

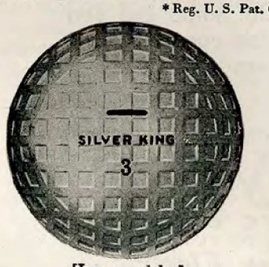
Executive Offices:
Graybar Bldg., Lexington Ave. and 43rd St., New York City

Play the SILVER KING*



Guest: "What's that Sahara like sand storm in the bunker ahead?"
Member: "That's Divot Digger Simpson. His record for the first nine is two tons of virgin soil. He can give a caterpillar tractor two bisques and break even."
Guest: "My dear fellow, for the sake of your fairways, why don't you make him play the Silver King?"
Member: "I should say not! Why consign the best ball made to that grave digger?"
Guest: "Reason enough. He'd change a good deal. I've seen hundreds of fellows cease their wild threshing when they came to use the Silver King . . . for they know the King gets distance and they take a free and easy swing. To use the King takes one great uncertainty out of a very uncertain game and many a man has made his record under the stimulus and confidence of playing the best ball made. Maybe it *is* psychology . . . but maybe it doesn't work!"

*Reg. U. S. Pat. Off.



[Imported by]
JOHN WANAMAKER
Wholesale Golf Distributors
NEW YORK CHICAGO BOSTON MEMPHIS PHILADELPHIA LOS ANGELES

lists. I am not a subscriber. I read the copies sent to my boss who is a regular subscriber. My secretarial position gives me an indisputable right to read his copies before he does. Of course, sometimes he seems not to grasp the truth of this technicality and becomes somewhat "peeved," most emphatically stating that your "mail clerk is an ass." My personal opinion is that your mail clerk is O. K. I receive my boss's copies of TIME within a reasonable time and if my boss gets his copy always one week late, it is due absolutely to his inability to understand my rights as his secretary.

You are mistaken!! The idea of this letter is not to get my name in print. The object is to inquire from you if it is possible to secure bound vols. of TIME comprising all of your 1927 issues; also if it will be possible to secure vols. for the years to come. I know of no better way to keep a current history of the times, than by keeping in my library bound vols. of your most wonderful periodical.

ANTONIO LUIS GONZAGA
Barranquilla, Colombia

Snitcher-snatcher Gonzaga may secure bound copies of TIME, Vol. IX (Jan.–June 1927) and Vol. X (July–Dec. 1927) at $5 each, by writing to TIME, Penton Building, Cleveland, Ohio.—ED.

Courtney's Crews

Sirs:

All hail to Yale and the best of luck to Ed. Leader, if his crew goes to the Olympics this summer, but haven't you overlooked Chas. E. Courtney's record at Cornell 1885–1920 when you state in your May 14 issue that "no other coach has turned out as consistently fine crews as Leader.". . .

Courtney's crews were not only consistently fine but I think still hold all of the records for all classes of college racing and for all distances, which casts somewhat of a shadow on your statement. Some of Courtney's crews of our time or near it, deserve special mention because they rank among the great athletic teams of all times. The 1901 Varsity took advantage of unusually favorable water conditions at Poughkeepsie to establish a world's record of 18 minutes 53½ seconds for 4 miles. Bert Coffin's 1903 boat load of giants while interfered with in the first two miles of the race on the same course were only a few seconds behind this record, 18-57-1/5. They rowed the last two miles eleven seconds faster than the first two miles. Quite unusual I think! Their nearest competitor was ⅛ of a mile behind and their stroke was held to 28 to the minute throughout the four miles. It is hard for me to conceive of a racing shell moving faster than theirs, yet Ed Foote's 1905 crew rowed one time trial at Poughkeepsie in 18 minutes 33 seconds and another one up stream in the phenomenal time of 18 minutes 24½ seconds. . . .

Courtney was a remarkable crew coach because he knew a racing shell from bow to stern and his men from head to heels. . . .

WM. H. FORBES
Cleveland, O.

Inexact

Sirs:

Having happened to read in TIME, April 9, that my father, Vladimir de Pachmann the pianist, is a Jew, and that assertion being quite inexact, I beg you to rectify that error as soon as possible (if possible in the *next* issue of your magazine)! . . .

LIONEL DE PACHMANN
Composer, teacher and musical critic
Paris, France

Smith's Ohioan

Sirs:

TIME in its issue of May 7 states "Ohio held a Democratic primary and instructed its 48 delegates for Favorite Son Pomerene." I wish to correct this statement. The undersigned was elected one of the delegates from the Capital City District of Ohio, as an avowed supporter of Governor Al Smith, and defeated one of the candidates pledged to Senator Pomerene. I shall vote for Governor Smith on the first ballot, and such other ballots as may be necessary to nominate him.

I have no quarrel with Senator Pomerene, but merely wish, as one of your original subscribers, that TIME be accurate in its statements.

RALPH J. BARTLETT
Columbus, Ohio

A more potent TONIC

than a cruise around the world



HERE is rest that really *is* rest—not restlessness. Recreation that *re-creates,* not tires!

At The Glen Springs, amid acres of fragrant pines, you find the only natural Nauheim baths this side of the Atlantic. You drink of radio-active mineral waters known to the Indians before you. You live restfully in the current of a social life distinctive yet unassuming. You play over a good golf course, walk along well-kept paths, enjoy excellent tennis. And you take your physical problems to specialists skilled in the care of the human body. Ask your own physician about The Glen Springs.

Booklets by addressing Wm. M. Leffingwell, President, Watkins Glen, New York

GLEN SPRINGS

THE AMERICAN NAUHEIM

2018-

Keeping 1,500,000 people alive is this man's job



ARTHUR GEIRINGER, M. D.

as chief of the Equitable's Health Conservation Service directs the work of 20,000 company doctors. Aside from his executive duties he is a practicing surgeon in New York City. Dr. Geiringer is author of a recently published and widely quoted book entitled "Common Sense Health."

An interview with the Health Director of the Equitable Life Assurance Society

by ALLAN L. BENSON

A MAN with fifteen hundred thousand persons under his observation learns a good deal about human life.

Dr. Arthur Geiringer is head of the Equitable's Health Conservation Service. He makes his observations through the twenty thousand physicians who are helping him to help a million and a half policy holders keep alive and healthy.

"Everything having to do with health is important," says Dr. Geiringer, "but one thing is most important of all—that is sleep.

"All health—even life itself—is pivoted upon sound sleep. Seventy days and more one may go without food and still live; ten days or so without water; but a week without any sleep would wreck a giant and a few days more would put him in a mad house—or a cemetery.

"It is all very simple. Your nerve centers are your power house from which every organ you have gets the energy and impulse to drive it. Work and wakefulness draw upon your power reserve. Rest and sleep permit a new supply to accumulate."

The modern tendency in great cities is to assume that sleep is more or less unnecessary—something one may skimp without serious results.

"Ten percent of the business men in America," says Dr. Geiringer, "are on the verge of a nervous breakdown. The average man feels only fairly well. Unquestionably the basic cause in practically all these cases is lack of sufficient rest and relaxation.

"If you would feel your best and live long—be sure to get plenty of sleep."

This is the message the Health Director of the Equitable Life is sending out to a million and a half policy holders—again and again and again.

Copyright 1928 The Simmons Company

DR. GEIRINGER *says: "All health—even life itself is pivoted on sound sleep." Simmons, largest makers of beds, springs and mattresses, have developed scientifically the sleep equipment which gives complete relaxation and induces healthful sleep. They have achieved this mechanically in their Beautyrest Mattress, the modern type which has superseded the stuffed mattress, and their Ace Spring, the equal in buoyancy and strength to the traditional box spring. Both are within reach of every income. Simmons Beautyrest Mattress, $39.50; Simmons Ace Spring, $19.75. Rocky Mountain Region and West, slightly higher. The Simmons Company, New York, Chicago, Atlanta, San Francisco.*



Simmons Beautyrest — Sensitive coils covered with soft luxurious upholstering



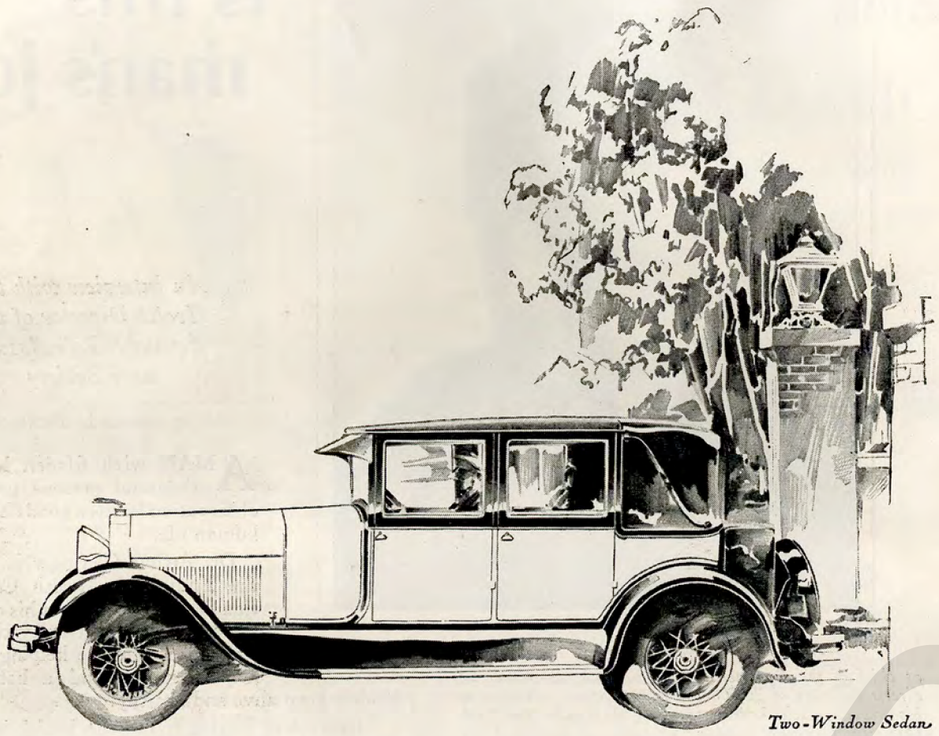
Simmons Ace Spring — Equal to a box spring, less in cost; slip cover additional

SIMMONS

BEDS · SPRINGS · MATTRESSES

{ BUILT FOR SLEEP }

LINCOLN



Two-Window Sedan

Choosing from the world's quality markets

The men who design and build the Lincoln may choose the finest of materials from the quality markets of the world. They are in no way restricted in making the Lincoln "as fine a car as it is possible to produce." So they who have the finest in materials to offer come very soon to the doors of the Lincoln Motor Company.

Lincoln doors are never closed to those who have Quality to sell. Other things being equal, price is a factor—but when unequalled Quality is offered to Lincoln and the purchase of that Quality is necessary to Lincoln fineness, price ceases to be a factor—for back of Lincoln are all the resources of the Ford Motor Company.

Prices range from $4600 to $7300, completely equipped, at Detroit

LINCOLN MOTOR COMPANY

Division of Ford Motor Company

2019

TIME

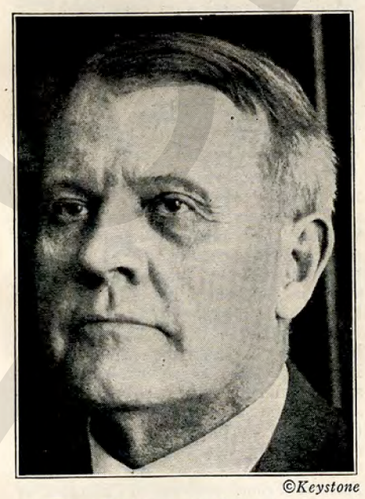
Vol. XI, No. 22 — *The Weekly Newsmagazine* — May 28, 1928

NATIONAL AFFAIRS

THE PRESIDENCY

Signed & Consigned

By a simple motion of his right hand, President Coolidge called forth a flood of headlines in the press of the Mississippi Basin. Hundreds of citizens of New Orleans rushed into their City Hall to make merry with expansive Mayor Arthur J. O'Keefe. The school children of New Orleans were instructed to contribute a penny each to buy a silver scroll of thanks for President Coolidge. Mayor O'Keefe called for thanksgiving services in all the churches. The Flood Control bill was law at last.



©Keystone

FLOOD-CONTROLLER STURTEVANT

"It is possible . . . entirely possible."

In the Louisiana legislature, rejoicing was not so whole-hearted. Members from districts where Federal spillways and floodways will force dwellers to move out, defeated a resolution of thanks to the U. S. Congress. After the excitement had passed, citizens considered what actual Flood Control work would go ahead forthwith, and what the U. S. had done already.

After the flood (April–May, 1927), the U. S. Army engineers, who were caught in the middle of a four-year levee-improvement program, directed their energies and the $10,000,000 currently available for their work, together with two borrowed millions, to plugging crevasses, replacing revetments,* dredging out silt-choked channels. Today the Mississippi's levee system is as sound as before the flood, the Army reports.

Before the new flood-prevention works can be begun, two more legal moves are necessary: 1) To $10,000,000 which the War Department has on hand, Congress must add $15,000,000, to make up a first instalment of $25,000,000 on the $325,000,000 authorized for the whole program. The $15,000,000 will doubtless be inserted in the Second Deficiency Bill when that measure reaches the Senate this week or next. 2) The new three-man U. S. Flood Control Commission (see below) must study conflicting plans for the work and report to the President, who will pass on the final plan. The conflicts centre chiefly on the size and cost of floodways on the Boeuf River in Arkansas and Louisiana and the Atchafalaya River in Louisiana; and on raising present levees a third foot higher.

Parts of the work upon which the plans do not conflict and upon which work may go forward at once, and the amounts of money that may be spent this year, are as follows:

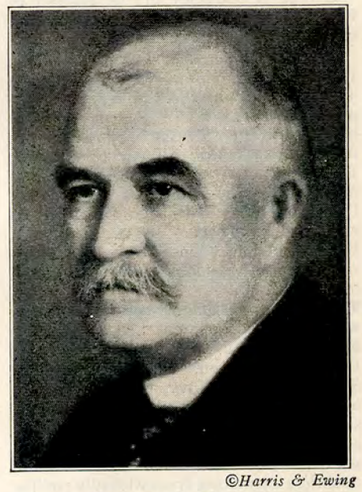
1) On an $8,200,000 spillway at Bonnet Carré, La.—$2,200,000. To buy one-third of the flowage rights for same—$1,000,000.

2) Raising main-stream levees two feet and widening them from eight feet thick to twelve—$7,700,000 (total authorization is $139,000,000).

3) Bank revetment—$8,000,000 (total authorization is $80,000,000).

4) Dredging, regulating, surveying, emergency fund—$3,000,000 authorized for this year.

¶ The conflicting plans of Flood Control, were drawn by the Mississippi River Commission (an interstate body) and the U. S. Army engineers, respectively. The chiefs of these two bodies were put on the new U. S. Flood Control Commission. For the third member, President Coolidge sought a civilian of unquestioned neutrality. He found and named him in Carleton W. Sturtevant, aged 64, a native of Ohio, trained in Missouri, now living in the Bronx, N. Y. A lifelong dredger of rivers, Engineer Sturtevant has worked on the Mississippi, St. Lawrence, Hudson, Red Rivers and on the Panama Canal. He has worked before with both the Mississippi River Commission and the U. S. Army. Awaiting confirmation by the Senate, all he would say about his new job was: "It is possible to control the river, entirely possible. It depends on spending the proper amount of money and on using the proper plans."



©Harris & Ewing

PATRICK J. FARRELL

. . . 27 years with the I. C. C.

¶ Having signed the Flood Control bill, President Coolidge consigned several other bills to Congressional limbo. A single day brought forth eight vetoes. The rejected measures included: the $3,500,000 bill for roadbuilding in public domains (Indian reservations, national parks, etc.); a 10% pay-raise, totaling some $6,000,000 per annum, for night-working city and railroad postal employes; a bill of extra allowances to fourth-class postmasters for rent, fuel, light, equipment; a bill to promote Captain George R. Armstrong, U. S. A. (retired) to lieutenant-colonel.

¶ Besides selecting Flood Controller Sturtevant (see above), President Coolidge busied himself and his assistants making other appointments, as follows:

Fifteen dignitaries—eight from the U. S., seven foreigners—to fill vacancies on arbitration boards under treaties be-

*Loose-woven fibres matted against mudbanks to keep them from slipping.

CONTENTS

	Page
National Affairs	7
Foreign News	13
Medicine	19
Cinema	19
Religion	20
Science	21
Aeronautics	22
Education	24
Art	26
Milestones	28
The Press	28
Business & Finance	30
The Theatre	37
Books	38
Sport	39

National Affairs—(Continued)

tween the U. S. and Bolivia, Brazil, Chile, China, Denmark, The Netherlands, Paraguay, Venezuela.

Rear Admiral Hutchinson I. Cone, U. S. N. (retired), of Florida, to succeed Rear Admiral William S. Benson (retired) on the U. S. Shipping Board. Rear Admiral Benson had displeased President Coolidge by repeatedly opposing sales of U. S.-owned merchantmen.

Samuel S. Sandberg of Los Angeles to succeed Philip S. Teller of San Francisco on the U. S. Shipping Board. Mr. Teller, too, had seemed to be for keeping the U. S. in the shipping business.

Edmund Platt of Poughkeepsie, N. Y., to succeed himself on the Federal Reserve Board.

George R. Cooksey of the District of Columbia to succeed himself as a director of the War Finance Corp.

Patrick J. Farrell of Vermont and the District of Columbia, to succeed John Jacob Esch on the Interstate Commerce Commission. President Coolidge had tried to keep Mr. Esch, but the Senate repeatedly refused to believe that Mr. Esch had not over-interpreted the Commission's function and power. Mr. Farrell, Canadian-born, had been retained as counsel for 27 years by the I. C. C., latterly as chief counsel. He is a Democrat, but party is supposed to be forgotten on the I. C. C.

¶ The Navy became exercised during the week over the apparent Senate blockade of its 16-ship building program. Theodore Douglas Robinson, convivial Assistant Secretary of the Navy, was sent "up the hill" to remind forgetful Senators that 16 ships were little enough; the Navy had asked originally for 71 ships. Grizzled sea-dogs were infuriated by a rumor, doubtless emanating from wickedly pacifist Congressmen, that President Coolidge himself had sanctioned sidetracking the ships to relieve the already strained Budget. . . . Whether or not the Navy's topmost chiefs, Secretary Wilbur and Admiral Hughes, believed this gossip, they smiled pleasantly enough at a ceremony outside the White House, when President Coolidge bestowed the Congressional Medal on Commander Willis M. Bradley for World War heroism. Commander Bradley is a big man. In dropping the medal over Commander Bradley's head, and clasping the ribbon-ends behind, President Coolidge adroitly surmounted (and cameras recorded—see col. 2) a difficulty often encountered by Chief Executives when they are called upon to decorate towering pillars of the national defense.

¶ Many though his desk duties were, President Coolidge found time during the week to attend an historical pageant in Annapolis, Md., provisional (1783–1784) capital of the U. S. . . . Another day, in Washington, he addressed a joint session of the American Association of Museums and the American Federation of Arts. "We need to put more effort into translating art into the daily lives of the people," said President Coolidge. "If we surround ourselves with forms of beauty, the evil things of life would tend to disappear and our moral standards would be raised. . . ." Another day he journeyed to Andover, Mass., for the 150th anniversary of Phillips ("Andover") Academy. Here he said: "The standards which the student



©P. & A.

PRESIDENT & HERO

Navy bigwigs smiled.

body sets are high. They want accuracy that is well-nigh complete. They apply the same standards to candor and honesty. Bluff and pretense may be permitted in the classroom, but in their relations with each other students regard such practices with contempt and those who resort to them are properly considered cheap. . . . When the world holds its examinations it will require the same standards of accuracy and honesty. . . ."

¶ Ten volumes of stenography and a ton of documents had been accumulated up to last week by the Federal Trade Commission in its investigation of the business and political methods of interstate public utility companies, ordered by the Senate last winter. President Coolidge, whose appointees the trade commissioners are, said last week that in his opinion the ton and the ten volumes contained nothing requiring federal action, that state regulators had power to deal with such utility practices as might seem suspicious in the evidence. Chief among the trade commission's discoveries which have excited vigilant patriots is the distribution of text books and public utility "catechisms" circulated by thousands in the public schools of several states to foster the idea that government-operation of light, gas and power companies is un-American if not Bolshevistic. This school-book scheme appeared to have been originated by Samuel Insull, public utility pope of Chicago. The chief propagandist of the industry has been the National Electric Light Association. Citizens awaited completion of the Trade Commission's investigation and a final verdict from Commission and President. . . . In Manhattan, President Bayard F. Pope of Stone, Webster & Blodget, Inc., made public a survey of U. S. investments in the past five years. Of a total of 34.8 billions invested, public utilities attracted 9.04 billions,—more than any other kind of investment.

CAMPAIGNS

Insult

An insult from Editor William Allen White, Republican, of the Emporia, Kan., *Gazette* to Candidate Hoover which will not soon be forgotten was the following, circulated in public prints last week:

"In the Republican shambles, he [Mr. Hoover] is vaguely reminiscent of a plump and timorous capon, fluttering anxiously on the outskirts of a free-for-all cockfight."

Res Publicae

(*See front cover*)

Time fled, and still the G. O. P. knew not whom it would choose to oppose the settled choice of the Democracy next November. The uncertainty was greater than ever following Secretary Mellon's declaration last week that "many men may develop in the convention, for you never know what will happen" (TIME, May 21).

Candidate Hoover, the Administration's busy but not supremely happy Beaver Man, waded into a trout-stream in Pennsylvania and for three days indulged pensively in the Sport of Presidents. He used the subtle, sporting fly, however, instead of the homely, almost infallible worm.

Candidate Lowden, the determined Farmers' Friend, returned to Chicago after visiting Washington and Manhattan, and indulged in the sport of candidates. He enunciated an Issue. He paced the floor of his office, shook his silvery poll, pounded his desk, even smote listening newsgatherers on thigh and chest to publish his point.

In Manhattan, Mr. Lowden had said: "I am not going to do anything to create bad blood." But in Chicago he was excited and emotional over what he said was the East's shocking disregard of Farm Relief. The McNary-Haugen farm bill, containing the "equalization fee," talisman of the Lowden campaign, lay on President Coolidge's desk awaiting a probable veto. Mr. Lowden intensified the political significance of the bill by shouting:

"I do not *want* the nomination unless the Republican party meets the farm issue fairly and squarely!. . . I have no hankering for the kind of fame that rests on an unsuccessful Presidential campaign!. . . Agriculture realized the moral and economical wrong of Slavery and joining with Business it created the Republican party. I feel that there is again a crisis and unless this partnership [Agriculture & Business] is maintained now, the candidate named at Kansas City will have a hard road to travel!"

Some observers thought that this statement actually raised an Issue—the first Issue of the campaign in either party—and that it fixed the lines of force in the coming G. O. P. convention. Others viewed it as only a temporary resurgence of an undercurrent which can be diffused in the convention and submerged afterwards.* No one suggested that it bettered Candidate Lowden's chance of being nominated but all were agreed that it threatened Candidate Hoover.

There are three factions in the Republican party: Hooverism, anti-Hooverism and the Administration. Of these, Hooverism is the most popular, as demonstrated by the primary elections. The Administration is the most potent, by virtue of its record and occupancy. Anti-Hooverism is miscellaneous but its chief hero is Candidate Lowden, because he has a definite program for a large, definite group of voters. That this program is more important than personal success to Candidate Lowden is not doubted, except by such cynics as could read "sour grapes" between the lines of his conditional renunciation last week.

Had the Administration declared itself whole-heartedly on the side of Hooverism, there would have been an end not only of Candidate Lowden but of his program. But the Administration, in the person of Secretary Mellon, declared itself last fortnight not so much in favor of Hooverism as receptive to it for want of anything more perfect. There seemed to remain a cranny of doubt about Candidate Hoover's ability to bring off a Republican victory. Into this cranny Candidate Lowden hastened to drive his wedge of Midwestern warning.

To suppose that Andrew William Mellon entertains a doubt of the Republican party's ability to elect its carefully considered candidate, whoever he may be, is to suppose that a methodical mathematician would introduce an unnecessary variable into an important equation. To Mr. Mellon, politics is not a game, where chances are cheerfully taken, but a calculation, where chances are eliminated by careful thought. A final formula having been adopted, the factors necessary to make it work out are, so far as possible, obtained and introduced. Doubt is not a helpful factor where a positive result is desired. So doubt is discarded and Mr. Mellon says that, when the Republicans meet at Kansas City, "we will not be merely selecting a candidate but in reality selecting a President." From Andrew William Mellon, that remark sounds more like conviction than bluff or optimism.

Politics is not a game for Mr. Mellon for the reason that, unlike most public men but like many a great public man, he entered politics involuntarily and after experiencing extraordinary responsibilities in private life. A game is a thing you play. A duty is a thing you execute. Mr. Mellon has been an executive for nearly half a century. His father made him responsible for loans in the Mellon bank while he was still in his 'teens. Before he was 30, he was charged with administering his father's whole considerable estate. There-



© U. & U.

CANDIDATE LOWDEN & FRIEND*

"I feel that there is again a crisis."

after he ruled and expanded an industrial empire constructed of steel, railways, oil, coal, electricity, insurance, ships, bridges, plate glass, aluminum. In 1920, this empire of Mellonia was dominant in a sphere of industries with some $2,000,000,000.

Mr. Mellon's first experience of politics was in 1920 when he read in the newspaper that he had been named as a delegate-at-large to the National Republican convention of that year at Chicago. His first act was to ask Judge James H. Reed, his lawyer, father of Pennsylvania's present Senator, if the thing might not be avoided. Judge Reed said yes, of course it could be avoided, but he advised Mr. Mellon to accept as a matter of public duty. Mr. Mellon said he expected to be very occupied that coming June. Judge Reed said very well, that he would arrange to accompany Mr. Mellon to the convention as his alternate, so that Mr. Mellon could leave if necessary. Mr. Mellon acquiesced, and when the time came, attended the convention.

The so-called Mellon Machine did not take form in western Pennsylvania until after the death of Boies Penrose in 1921, and when it did, Andrew William Mellon was its motive power, not its engineer. Outside of Pennsylvania, Mr. Mellon was politically unheard-of in 1920, when President Harding, at the suggestion of the late Philander Chase Knox, asked him to take over the national treasury, then 24 billions in debt.

The weight behind Mr. Mellon's presidential pronouncement this year was, of course, primarily the weight of "the greatest Secretary of the Treasury since Alexander Hamilton." Critics may well contend that the reductions of taxes and of public debt, and the funding of foreign loans that have been accomplished during the Mellon régime, could have been compassed by any other competent banker; that the Mellon genius is mythical and that between it and Prosperity, if any, there is not the remotest connection. But the politically important fact remains that Mr. Mellon and not some other banker has been the man in the office since 1921. It matters not what Treasury official wrote and what Congressmen revised the tax reduction bill that preceded the Coolidge landslide of 1924. Mr. Mellon's name was on it. Sometimes it is said that the name of Mellon is anathema to the farmers. If that is so, it is not reflected in the Secretary's mail, yet public men who have bitter enemies usually hear from them directly. The fact is that when Secretary Mellon talked about the Presidency, the country listened almost as respectfully as if President Coolidge were speaking—more respectfully, in the case of the politicians.

For besides the Secretary of the Treasury, the primate of Pennsylvania was speaking, and Pennsylvania is a primate among the States. So reliably Republican that its Favorite Sons never have to be considered for the Presidency, yet so large (38 electoral votes) that it can never be ignored, Pennsylvania enjoys a peculiar dominance in national G. O. P. conventions (and on Congressional committees). This dominance would be lessened by any division within the Pennsylvania organization. Hence Mr. Mellon's reiteration last week that the Pennsylvania G. O. P. is a "cohesive" whole, despite certain well known differences between Mellon men and the henchmen of Philadelphia's defamed William S. Vare.

Finally, genius or not, politician or not, when Mr. Mellon spoke about the Presidency, people heard him as his party's greatest patrician. Today he fills the place in U. S. public life so long occupied by Charles Evans Hughes. Regardless of such sneerers as the New York *World*, which reminded people that Mr. Mellon came to office during the Harding régime, no Republican had a better right than he to talk, as he did last fortnight, about "the standard that we have set for this high office." Perhaps a thought of this crossed Candidate Lowden's agitated mind when he retorted to the Administration, for Mr. Lowden is something of a patrician too, in a large, squire-like way.

But inflection is of small importance to the Grand Manner, which is a perfection of spirit underlying all a man's acts, private and public. Shy to a painful degree, Mr. Mellon is nevertheless noted for his courage. His integrity, of course, is beyond question. Memorable illustrations of these two qualities were the swift ejection from the Treasury in 1922 of Elmer Dover, Ohio Gangster, and Secretary Mel-

*Candidate Lowden's hopes for a G. O. P. Campaign plank favoring the equalization-fee type of farm relief were further submerged last week by the announcement that Senator Reed Smoot of Utah, anti-McNary-Haugen man, is to be chairman of the Platform Committee at Kansas City.

*Name: Maggie. Breed: Holstein. Sex: Heifer.

2020

National Affairs—(Continued)

lon's long stand-up fights on the Internal Revenue Bureau with hard-hitting Senator Couzens of Michigan.

Another aspect of the grand manner as it is found in Secretary Mellon is his instinct for beautiful things. There is a richness about the sombre furniture and dark blue upholstery in his office which nothing in official Washington approaches, not even the redecorated White House. His apartment on Massachusetts Avenue is hung, not with an Art Collection, but with pictures of lovely women, unmistakable gentlemen, young girls, old ladies, painted because they were fit subjects for fine art by Vermeer, Van Dyck, Gainsborough, Romney, Lawrence, Hals, Rembrandt, and bought by Andrew Mellon because life is a fine art and such things belong to it naturally when you can afford them. Something of the same instinct that acquired the Mellon paintings is also seen in the Mellon motor car, which was specially designed and constructed entirely of aluminum, not because Mr. Mellon was a power in the aluminum industry but because it seemed a perfect thing to do, and perhaps useful to others.

The Mellon theories of economics and government are neither original in conception nor brilliant in exposition, yet there is a trait of the Mellon mentality which reflects again that fineness of breeding which people have sensed in the lean, grey, little patrician of the Treasury Department. It is in the grand manner intellectually not to worry, not to cross bridges before rivers are reached. This Andrew Mellon never does. To his ability to put off until tomorrow that which is *not* today's concern, his intimates attribute his unimpaired vigor at an age when most of his business contemporaries are dead or retired after lives which in few cases approached his for fullness or success. "There's luck in leisure," he said last autumn when newsgatherers importuned him for a political utterance. As a political sidestep, it was a neat phrase, but it was more than that. It summed up a good deal of the philosophy of a man who understands that the wisdom of power is in its judicious application, and that politics and votes are like finance and dollars in this: the longer you can delay shifting from an investment to a speculation, the more interest you will accumulate.

THE CONGRESS

The House Week

Work Done. Last week, the U. S. Representatives:

¶ Passed the Senate Bill to permit state regulation of interstate trade in prison-made goods.

¶ Adopted the Conference report on the McNary-Haugen Farm Relief Bill.

¶ Adopted the Conference report on the Jones-White Merchant Marine Bill.

¶ Amended and passed the Senate's Bill for U. S. operation of Muscle Shoals (see col. 3); the Bill went to House-Senate Conference.

¶ Passed the Senate Bill to give a bonus to U. S. aviators in service from 1914 to 1917.

¶ Passed a bill to extend U. S. barge service on the Mississippi; sent it to the Senate.

¶ Debated bills to reapportion congressional representation on a modern basis of population; but as usual sidetracked the issue (see p. 11).

¶ Passed a bill appropriating $99,152,885 for deficiencies occurring during the present session including $2,353,747 for U. S. Marines in Nicaragua; $50,000,000 to carry out the Alien Property Act; $6,235,000 for purchase of the Cape Cod canal; $5,000,000 for District of Columbia realty; $17,513,500 for Federal buildings throughout the land. The Bill went to the Senate. It brought the public moneys voted this session to a total of 3.3 billions exclusive of 1.38 billions in permanent appropriations. Total appropriations were 4.1 billions last year. Of the half-billion increase this year some 201 millions were in the first deficiency bill, which should have been passed last year.

The Senate Week

Work Done. Last week, the U. S. Senators:

¶ Unanimously passed a bill to give Mrs. Woodrow Wilson a pension of $5,000 per annum; sent it to the House.

¶ Passed a House resolution designating May 1 as annual Child Health Day.

¶ Adopted the Conference report on the McNary-Haugen Farm Bill; the Bill went to President Coolidge.

¶ Adopted the Conference report on the Jones-White Merchant Marine Bill; the Bill went to President Coolidge.

¶ Passed a resolution to have the Reed Committee on senatorial campaign funds investigate last week's New Jersey primary.

¶ Passed Senator Walsh's resolution asking the Secretary of the Treasury to report on taxes, if any, paid by Harry Ford Sinclair *et al.* on profits of the suspect Continental Trading Co. (the Treasury soon reported that proper taxes had been paid).

¶ Passed a resolution to preserve the brick structure in Washington lately used as headquarters of the National Women's Party which served as the U. S. Capitol in 1814–18 after the British burned Washington.

¶ Passed resolutions ordering four new investigations into unemployment, appointments of U. S. postmasters, civil service appointments, aerial coast defense. The Senate's investigations this session totalled 14.

¶ Debated the Revenue Act of 1928 (tax reduction).

Eye of Gawd

Hate is a blinding thing and fear renders some men speechless. Yet James Thomas ("Tom Tom") Heflin, Senate "fat boy" senior statesman from Alabama, who mortally hates and fears the Roman Pope, can still see out of his pale-blue eyes; can still talk and talk and talk.

Last week, during one of his chronic outpourings in the Senate about Candidate Smith, Roman Catholicism, fiendish plots and murderous conspiracies, he said:

"The Roman hierarchy has ordained it that he [Candidate Smith] must be President; and let me remind you of what they have done already. They have put the cardinals' color right here in the presidential room of the capitol. The green curtains that hung there for years and years . . . have been taken down and the blood-red cardinal velvet curtains have been hung up, and they have taken the green top off of the President's desk and put a red one on that . . . some smooth-fingered Roman employee I am told has thought he would take time by the forelock. . . ."

The room referred to is where the President goes to sign or veto bills when he does not choose to wait for them to be sent to him at the White House. Speeches on its decorations have caused mirth before last week's Heflling. Among the capitol guides is an angular-winded woman, who, when she has herded a group of sightseers into the President's room, points at a female figure painted on the ceiling, and chants in a nasal sing-song that can be heard down the outer corridors: "And that la-dy there is called the Eye of Gawd, yes, the Eye of Gawd. An' if you won-der why she is so called, just walk around the desk here, yes, this way around, follow me, watch the Eye of Gawd, it follows us around, wherever we go, sees you, sees me, sees everything we do, follows us right around to here again, well, that's the Eye of Gawd, an' it watches down over the Pres-i-dent, when he sits down at that desk to sign all our laws, under the Eye of Gawd."

Directly over the Eye of Gawd room is the Senate press gallery.

Plowshare

After ten years of beating, Congress last week transformed a monster sword into something faintly resembling a plowshare. It was the War Department's $160,000,000 project on the Tennessee River at Muscle Shoals, Ala., a power dam to generate electricity to fix atmospheric nitrogen to make nitrates to make explosives to blow up the Enemy.

Nitrates can also be used to make fertilizer for farmers. Electric power never comes amiss. Hence the decade of debate, which was between men who thought the Government should keep and run Muscle Shoals to benefit farmers and men who thought the Government should sell or lease the project to a private operator. Among the bidders for Muscle Shoals have been Henry Ford, the American Cyanamid Co., the Union Carbide Co., Elon H. Hooker, the Underwood Power Co., the Consolidated Power Co., the Air Nitrates Corp., the Muscle Shoals Fertilizer Co., the Alabama Power Co.

What finally settled the debate was not the sweet reasonableness of Congressmen but the rapidity with which science advances. The boldness with which the so-called Power Trust plies its trade was another contributing factor.

Science helped settle the Muscle Shoals question by making obsolescent that process of fertilizer manufacture which requires water power to make the nitrates. Nebraska's Norris, who fought the farmers' fight in the Senate, wound up by admitting that Muscle Shoals fertilizer would probably not be cheap enough. The measure he pressed and got passed last winter dealt chiefly with Muscle Shoals water power, leaving the Department of Agriculture to experiment with fertilizer as a by-product. The Senate voted for Government operation when persuaded that a Power Lobby had gone to extreme lengths to oppose it.

In the House, the Norris measure was altered by Pennsylvania's Morin to plump the U. S. squarely into the fertilizer business. This brought the National Fertilizer Association buzzing back to Washington in open, indignant lobby. Their case seemed better than the case of the Power lobbyists and the House consented to substitute the words "fixed nitrogen" for "fertilizer." The U. S. would make, as it did during the War, the ingredient of fertilizer and ammunition, not the finished product. Government operation of the power plants was retained and, as the Bill passed the House, a $10,000,000 Government power corporation was set up. Any power left over after nitrate-making may be sold to the neighboring South at cost. Also, a new $25,000,000 dam was provided, 200 miles upstream from Muscle Shoals on Cove Creek in Tennessee.

The House sent the Bill to conference with good reason to think that the Senate would approve, the President sign.

Warped Mirror

An error between 2.75% and 5.3% has existed in the House of Representatives since the census of 1920. At its best, the House is never a perfect mirror of the U. S. voters, but even this ascertainable error in the House would, in an average mirror, be enough to make wise men look stupid, proud men look fools, honest men look knaves. Most knavish of all look the members of the House who have prevented a reapportionment of popular representation in the U. S. since 1920.*

Should a reapportionment of seats be made on the basis of the 1920 census without increasing the House membership above its present, cumbersome 435, the following States would lose seats: Missouri, 2; Indiana, Iowa, Kansas, Kentucky, Louisiana, Maine, Rhode Island, Vermont, Mississippi, Nebraska, one each. That is the 2.75% error. Should the estimated census of 1930 be used, 23 seats would be involved, or 5.3% of 435. Losses then would be: Missouri, 3; Indiana, Iowa, Kentucky, Mississippi, two each; Alabama, Kansas, Louisiana, Maine, Massachusetts, Nebraska, New York, North Dakota, Pennsylvania, Tennessee, Vermont, Virginia, one each.

How and why majorities against reapportionment are mustered by the Southern Democrats it is easy to see. Seats gained on the 1930 basis would be: California, 6; Michigan, 4; Ohio, 3; New Jersey, Texas, 2; Arizona, Connecticut,

*The constitution calls for reapportionment every ten years. The last reapportionment was made on the basis of the 1910 census.

2021



© U. & U.

THE LATE WILLIAM DUDLEY HAYWOOD . . . *stoked the furnace.*

(See col. 3)

Florida, North Carolina, Oklahoma, Washington, one each. In addition of course, these states would gain (and the others lose) a like number of votes in the electoral college, which chooses the President of the U. S.

Connecticut's patient Fenn got his 1930-basis reapportionment bill out on the House floor last week and it was debated for three hours. But the same old thing happened. The measure was sent back to committee, *i.e.* smothered to death. The mirror stays warped.

ARMY & NAVY

Sailor's Girl

Before any decision had been announced in the cases of sailors who were a month ago accused of smuggling five girls aboard four navy vessels (TIME, April 23), one of these baggages appeared in Manhattan, eager to talk to newsgatherers. Her name, she asserted on various occasions, was Rumilda, Murilda or Ramilda Avery. When taken off the destroyer *Sands* a month ago, she had claimed to be a waitress.

This time, Miss Avery forgot about being a waitress. Her story was published in the N. Y. Evening Porno-*Graphic*. She was an adventuress, she said, and had without any persuasion from seamen clambered on the *Sands* from the port of New Orleans, because she was "crazy for adventure." She was in New York to testify to the innocence of the *Sands'* crew; she said the other four girl stowaways who were found on navy vessels had probably, like herself, been led only by their own inclination to such extravagant behavior.

Ramilda Avery's career in adventuring began when she ran away from her home in Des Moines, Iowa; it led her to what she called "sleuthing," in Chicago; when this became tiresome, she wobbled off to New Orleans and got a job as a detective. While "sleuthing," in New Orleans cabarets, she met several sailors. Inspired already with her calamitous yearnings, she cultivated their friendship. Then one early morning, clad in a uniform which she had borrowed from one of them by saying she wanted it for a masquerade party, rowdy Ramilda sneaked onto the *Sands* and hid herself and suitcase in the torpedo room. There, several days later, she was discovered; first by a sailor, then by officers.

LABOR

At Mather, Pa.

The dark unrest that lurks at the bottom of the coal industry, even at its best, broke out again last week in Mather, Pa. The Mather mine, owned and operated by Pickands, Mather & Co. of Cleveland, is one of the model mines of the U. S. In its shafts are all the modern appliances for air, light, production, safety. Run on an open-shop basis, it employs some 750 men steadily, 300 days in the year. The town is clean. The Mather men are contented.

One afternoon last week, just as the night shift was going down to its subterranean duty, a convulsion shook the galleries, a blast of air rushed up the shafts followed by a belch of hot, black smoke. The night men scrambled back for safety. Some were killed in the tunnels by falling roofs. Some bratticed themselves in offsets and telephoned for help. Then came the deadly "afterdamp" (carbon monoxide).

How many men were killed, how many trapped and perhaps dying slowly, it was impossible to tell. Perhaps 200 men had been in the workings when some improbable spark ignited the lurking mine gas. Rescuers pressed in, passing by corpses, to look for survivors, carrying canaries to test the air. At the shaft mouths, miners' families waited in silence. A score of bodies were taken out, then a dozen more. Rescued men told their stories. The neighborhood and the industry mourned, condoled, tried to forget. . . .

RADICALS

Death of Haywood

In a small room of the Kremlin Hospital, Moscow, Big Bill Haywood died last week.

. . .

William Dudley Haywood had been born 59 years ago in another small gloomy room, the kitchen of a mining cottage in Salt Lake City where his father worked. When he was nine, Bill Haywood was sent to work digging coal; this he disliked, so a few years later he was bound out to a farmer. Bill Haywood ran away from the farm, did some prospecting, became a Socialist. In 1899, when the Coeur d' Alene, Idaho, striking began, he was chairman of the executive committee of the Western Federation of Miners. Seven years later he was the defendant in a trial that made his name famous in the U. S. as it increased the fame of Clarence S. Darrow, who defended him, and that of a local Idaho politician, William Edgar Borah who prosecuted him.

The facts briefly were these. In the

National Affairs—(Continued)

bloody guerilla battling that followed the Coeur d'Alene trouble, Governor Steunenberg of Idaho had called out the state militia, who, using unquestionably brutal means had succeeded in beating down the equally murderous members of the Federation. Steunenberg was the target for the miners' rage; in 1906 he was the target for a bullet that killed him. Haywood with two others was held for the murder; the news of the trial filled the press and three names filled the news. Most of all, Haywood, the thick-lipped, scarfaced, foul-mouthed friend to every man in the world who had to work like a slave; Darrow, the gentle, sorrowful, immensely kind, and immensely clever Chicago lawyer; and Borah, lofty, muscular, and furious, who hated Haywood not because he hated radicals, but because he thought Haywood had killed or helped to kill a brave and faithful man.

The history of that trial in the newspapers of 1906 and 1907 is worth reading. The prosecution addressed 150,000 words to the jury, the defense used 250,000. Everyone rather expected Borah to win. He might have won in the end had not a man who later admitted killing Governor Steunenberg made some absurd charges against Haywood which discredited his earlier incriminations. Haywood was freed after 18 months in jail, a famous man and to all dissatisfied workmen a hero.

The Idaho lawyer who might have dropped back into the dusty puddle of state politics after his glorious defeat went on to Washington, to Congress, to the Senate, to a great portion of respect and honor. Clarence Darrow every year more saddened by wrongs as untouchable as stars, could do not better than go on defending queer men, among them, two pale, sadistic murderers and a country school teacher. Big Bill Haywood took advantage of his fame. He organized the I. W. W. "We are the rough-neck gang," he said. When the War came he refused to fight.

The jury which investigated Bill Haywood's objections to fighting condemned him together with about 40 other Wobblies to go to Leavenworth to jail. The Wobblies appealed; when the Grand Jury upheld the verdict against them they were assembled and sent to Leavenworth where most of them are still doing time. But Big Bill Haywood had boarded a boat and sailed to Europe. He did not pay his passage; burly, black with dirt, pathetically tough, Bill Haywood stoked the furnace of the ship that fear had made him board.

In Moscow, where he went when he landed, Big Bill Haywood was again a hero for a little while. They put him in charge of a mining enterprise at Kuznetsk, which he managed so badly that it failed. In Russia, Big Bill's vast radicalism seemed faintly conservative; he was a prophet no longer and he became slowly almost without honor. He lived in the Lux hotel with the rest of the important useless exiles from foreign countries; newspaper correspondents brought him U. S. papers or boxes of paprika which he liked and could not buy abroad.

At such times his Russian wife would sit still, puzzled by this talk of fights far away in a land that she did not know.

The Russians said they would bury some of his assets in the Kremlin wall. . . . Clarence Darrow said: "I'm glad to hear he is dead . . . He was unhappy."



©*International*

EXECUTIONER ELLIOTT

He tried to keep it secret.

POLITICAL NOTES

In Dunton

The final finger at the end of the Law's long arm in Massachusetts, New York, New Jersey and Pennsylvania is a tall gaunt man named Robert G. Elliott, official executioner for those four States. After society had finally decided it must take the lives of Communists Sacco & Vanzetti last summer, it was Executioner Elliott who threw the electric switch. He also killed Ruth Snyder, Judd Gray, and over 100 less famed criminals. When he took up his profession in 1926 he tried to keep it secret. But his name leaked out after a year. He has been uneasy ever since.

Mr. Elliott's house is in a place called Dunton, a drab quarter of the Borough of Queens, N. Y. One night last week, an hour past midnight, a bulky object lying on the porch of the Elliott house detonated with a roar of which the magnitude befitted the object of its protest. This object was not Robert G. Elliott or his wife and two children, all in bed upstairs. It was society.

The neighborhood was shaken awake, showered and riddled with flying ragged slugs and chunks of metal. The front of the Elliott house yawned wretchedly in the night. People stumbled down the street to see. The police riot squad swept up. All yammered and exclaimed over the explosion, little realizing the full justice of its result. Robert G. Elliott, Mrs. Elliott and their children all came out of their house unhurt.

Police tried to trace a Red motor car.

Jersey Justice

When workers in the silk mills of Paterson, N. J., were on strike in 1924, some of them met in a local hall to rehash their grievances. The police forbade them to hold another such meeting. Roger N. Baldwin, an angular idealist from New York, whose mission in life as a director of the American Civil Liberties Union includes attending and abetting important strikes, was in Paterson at the time. When he heard of the police order, he marshalled some young women, gave them a U. S. flag to carry and with several others started marching to Paterson's City Hall.

In the City Hall Plaza were hundreds of idlers. Baldwin's marchers halted and one began a speech. "Fellow workers—," he said, and a policeman arrested him. Baldwin and others protested. They too were arrested.

"Unlawfully, routously, riotously and tumultuously" were the adverbs used in the indictment brought against Baldwin & friends for their assembly. "The defendants . . . did . . . make and utter great and loud noises and threatenings . . . etc. etc." Baldwin was sentenced to six months in jail. The rest were fined. The Supreme Court of New Jersey upheld the verdicts.

But above the Supreme Court in New Jersey is a Court of Errors and Appeals. This court, reviewing the evidence, noted that only two of the 40 policemen at the scene had feared a riot; that the only hint of trouble "which would be entertained by a person of a firm and courageous mind" was when some of Baldwin's marchers had, perhaps accidentally, brushed against policemen in passing. "Judgment reversed," said the high court last week, unanimously.

Disorderly

In Newcomerstown, Ohio, one Jack Russell conducted himself disorderly. Mayor Marion Mercer fined him $10 and costs. Then the Mayor said that Jack Russell could have his money back if he would rid Newcomerstown of ten of its "hundreds" of disorderly dogs. Grinning gladly, Jack Russell went down the street and began killing dogs. Dog-owners of Newcomerstown, irate, said that Mayor Mercer had been more disorderly than Jack Russell or the dogs.

In Alabama

Governor Bibb Graves of Alabama last week appointed a Captain Ira B. Thompson to be Prosecuting Attorney of Crenshaw County. Among the unfinished tasks left by his predecessor, who died, Prosecutor Ira B. Thompson found before him the indictment of himself, brought last year by a grand jury for the part he took in a series of thoroughgoing, nocturnal floggings administered to Crenshaw County citizens, both white and Negro.

2022

FOREIGN NEWS

INTERNATIONAL

Red Secrets

From 16 nations there converged upon Cassel, Germany, last week, furtive delegates to an ominous convention. Most entered Germany on forged passports. All were agents of the Third International: the Communist bureau at Moscow devoted to fomenting "The World Revolution of The World Proletariat" (TIME, Jan. 30). As the delegates filtered into Cassel, several were recognized by the German secret police. Shrewd, the police officials allowed the convention of professional seditionists to proceed in apparent deadly secrecy but contrived to overhear all that passed by means of dictaphones.

Presiding and directly representing the Third International sat Comrade Rykov, said to be a relative of Prime Minister of the Soviet Union, Alexei Ivanovich Rykov. To him the assembled agents reported their activities and successes of the past twelvemonth, particularly with reference to the establishment of "Communist Cells" or *nuclei* in the principal armies and navies of the world.

Reported U. S. Comrade John ("Jack") Wilson: "The Red Cells in the U. S. Navy now number ten which I regard as showing considerable progress since last year, when there were only three."

Thereafter English Comrade James Button claimed that 13 cells have been established in the British Navy; and French Comrade Barbrot not only credited himself and colleagues with a score of 14, but said that in case of need the Communist banner could be hoisted on no less than ten French warships.

When similar encouraging reports had been received concerning cells in the armies of Great Britain, France and Poland, Chairman Rykov enthusiastically predicted: "The last months of 1928 and the first months of 1929 will constitute a period of mutinies and seditions in the armies of Capitalist Powers!"

After supplementary reports had been made, covering Italy, Turkey, Rumania, Bulgaria, Hungary, Austria, Czechoslovakia, Latvia, Belgium and Argentina, the agents listened to a high pressure, inspirational harangue by Chairman Rykov. He threatened a general curtailment of salaries, unless they produce in the near future "more impressive disturbances . . . such as the Vienna riots of last summer," when some 100 Austrians were killed and the Ministry of Justice was burned (TIME, July 27). Even this potent disturbance, stormed Comrade Rykov, had been partially bungled. Secondly the agents were ordered to work for a general liaison between Red Cells so that these may form an international Communist force in time of war. The Red Army of Soviet Russia cannot, admitted Chairman Rykov, attack the Capitalist powers of Europe with immediate prospect of success. Finally the agents were cautioned not to convey instructions to the Cells by circulars "which always fall into the hands of the police," and were told to keep their records and reports to Moscow "as concise as possible."

Though authority for the above accounts rests solely upon a statement issued, last week, by the German secret police, their version of the seditious proceedings at Cassel smacks strongly of the typical, half naïve and half ruthless methods of the Third International.

When U. S. Secretary of the Navy Curtis Dwight Wilbur was confronted with the statement that ten "Red Cells" exist among U. S. tars and marines, he smugly said:

"We have no knowledge of any condition in the Navy that is unsatisfactory. There have been efforts through propaganda to influence our sailors and marines, both in this country and China, but without effect. We have no indications of any yielding to circulars distributed, particularly at Philadelphia, Shanghai and ports from which our forces embarked for China. Circulars distributed through the mails have been turned over to the postal authorities."



©*Sport & General*

MAHARAJADHIRAJA OF BURDWAN

"I may be called . . . a traitor."

(See p. 14)

GREAT BRITAIN

Reply to Kellogg

". . . His Majesty's Government will support the movement to the utmost of their power. . . ."

Such was the totally misleading theme-sentence of a suave, lengthy reply returned, last week, by British Foreign Minister Sir Austen Chamberlain to the proposal made by U. S. Secretary of State Frank Billings Kellogg (TIME, April 23 *et seq.*) for a treaty "renouncing war as an instrument of national policy" among the U. S., Britain, France, Germany, Italy and Japan.

Tucked away in the 12 additional sections of the British reply are a series of interpretive qualifications which would deprive of all meaning the phrase "renouncing war as an instrument of national policy." For example, Sir Austen Chamberlain declares: "I should remind your Excellency that there are certain regions of the world the welfare and integrity of which constitute a special and vital interest for our peace and safety.

"His Majesty's Government have been at pains to make it clear in the past that interference with these regions cannot be suffered. *Their protection against attack is to the British Empire a measure of self-defense.* It must be clearly understood that his Majesty's Government in Great Britain accept the new treaty upon the distinct understanding that it does not prejudice their freedom of action in this respect. The Government of the United States has comparable interests, any disregard of which by a foreign power, they have declared that they would regard as an unfriendly act. His Majesty's Government believe, therefore, that in defining their position they are expressing the intention and meaning of the United States Government."

The last sentence refers to a recent speech by Mr. Kellogg before the American Society of International Law, wherein he declared that a nation signatory to the Kellogg Pact would not be deprived of the right to make war in self defense. This interpretation the British have now broadened to mean virtually that any war in which His Majesty's Government may choose to engage will be *pro facto* a war of self defense.

Disgusted observers deemed, last week, that the negotiations have now become so adroitly involved that no document capable of *preventing war* between the signatories is at all likely to be drafted, signed.

In France, where the Kellogg Pact is cordially mistrusted, scathing U. S. Journalist William Morton Fullerton observed, last week, in the Paris *Figaro*, that the Powers seem to have infected each other with "contagious Pactomania."

Dangers of Innocence

Five thousand eager Yorkshire women sought to crawl into a small theatre, at Bradford last week, to view an instructive sex film entitled *The Dangers of Innocence.*

When the cinema became packed to absolute repletion, some 3,000 women who could not squeeze in grew vexed, rioted, knocked off the helmets of several policemen and mirthfully tore to shreds the tunic of an embarrassed police sergeant.

Baldwin's Pennies

Prime Minister Stanley Baldwin betook his homespun, sterling self to Manchester, last week, and spoke words of chastening counsel. Addressing a potent luncheon group of Lancashire cotton tycoons he pointedly intimated that the capital structures of many of their firms are topheavy and must be scaled down. As he often does, Mr. Baldwin took his text from the iron & steel industry which is the basis of his family fortune, and spoke with a cer-

Foreign News—(Continued)

tain rugged candor thus: "I am going with my own trade, the steel trade, through deep waters. Most of what I had was in that industry, and for every shilling I had when I took office I have something under a penny today.* . . . There is only one way out. In steel, as in other industries, there will have to be with many firms a radical reconstruction of capital. The capital will have to come down until it represents live assets.

"All parties will have to make sacrifices and maybe the banks also. For a bank it is better to have a live customer on the books than a corpse. Until you get an industry on a sound basis you cannot move forward half an inch and you will never get fresh capital, enthusiasm or anything, and nothing but ruin stares you in the face. No Government can help in this cutting out of deadwood."

Knowing that the cotton executives before him are embroiled in a wage dispute with 400,000 Lancashire mill employes, the Prime Minister concluded warmly: "The record of partnership in the cotton trade between capital and labor is a very great one. You have stood together. The men who work for you today are the grandsons of the men who tightened their belts and helped to carry Lancashire through the days of the Civil War in America. Think two or three times before you sacrifice a position like that."

Horrors

"Will he never grow up?" wondered Britons when they learned, last week, that Edward of Wales, 33, had slipped off like an Eton schoolboy to the new Mme. Tussaud's Waxworks in Marylebone Road.† There His Royal Highness promenaded for an hour unrecognized, viewed an excellent dummy likeness of himself, and was finally detected by a knowing urchin while he lingered in the Chamber of Horrors.

INDIA

Indiscreet Maharaja

Frankness pushed to the brink of indiscretion characterized, last week, an address delivered in London by the Honorable Sir Bijay Chand Mahtab, Maharajadhiraja Bahadur of Burdwan.** Said his Highness: "It is no use shutting our eyes to the fact that there is in India today a volume of opinion, small, perhaps, but yet not negligible, and which is growing every day not only in strength but intensely, which desires to get rid of British rule at all costs.

"I set myself against this opinion. I believe that if India is tired of white rule, and if the British are tired of ruling India, then India must be prepared either to be ruled by the yellow race, or by those of the brown races whose religion is other than Hinduism, or by Soviet Russia.

*Arithmetically speaking this would mean that within five years the Prime Minister has lost eleven twelfths of his fortune.

†The old Tussaud's burned down (TIME, March 30, 1925).

**Although not a reigning prince, he owns and exercises great authority over vast estates in Bengal on which dwell nearly 1,000,000 Indians.



©U. & U.

IRWIN OF INDIA
He tramped and scrambled.

"Let India choose. Personally, though I may be called unpatriotic, or even a traitor by those who in their idealism want an independent India; I take the British connection as the only solution of India's problems."

Viceroy up Himalayas

Indians are sedentary and submissive, Britons kinetic and therefore dominant. Significant, last week, was an illustration of this contrast afforded when His Majesty's Viceroy of India, Frederick Lindley Wood, Baron Irwin, set out from Delhi to take what he described as "a short rest and vacation."

Speeding north by train and motor car to Dehra Dun, His Excellency began to "rest" by setting out from there on horseback into the jungle covered foothills of the Himalayas, mightiest of mountains.

Only four members of the Viceregal Staff accompanied Lord Irwin. When the jungle grew too dense for horseback riding, the Viceroy cast dignity to the Himalayan breezes, and began with gusto to scramble and to climb. Leaving the jungle behind, as they ascended, the party made a rocky climb of nearly 5,000 feet to the summit of Chaur Mountain, 11,966 feet above sea level. Then, continuing northward, they scrambled down some 7,000 feet into the jungle beyond. On the following day His Excellency walked 23 miles and climbed 4,000 feet to Phagu, where he was met by a motor car and whisked 14 miles to the comfortable Viceregal Lodge at Simla.

There a member of Lord Irwin's sinewy entourage told with a grin how the Viceroy had passed en route through the territory of the insignificant and torpid Rajah of Jubbal. Polite surprise that the Englishmen had ventured so far afield to hunt was the Potentate's first reaction. But when informed that they had left their sporting guns behind and were merely out for exercise, the Rajah of Jubbal became morose, evinced incredulity, and was clearly worried as to possible designs upon his little *raj* by a snooping Big White Viceroy.

As robust, hearty Viceroy Irwin prepared to return from Simla to his Capital at Delhi, despatches told that he had "benefited immensely" by his Himalayan tramp and scramble.

FRANCE

Billions for Consolidation

French and foreign investors scrambled competitively in a buying orgy, last week, when they were finally permitted by white whiskered, confidence inspiring Prime Minister Raymond Poincaré to snap up the 5% bonds of his eagerly awaited Consolidation Loan.

Within two days ten billion francs ($400,000,000) of new money flowed in; and six billion francs in other government securities were exchanged for the new issue. Since this latter process—"consolidation" of previous higher interest bearing securities into the new loan—was the end chiefly sought by Prime Minister Poincaré, he announced on the second day of scrambling that no further cash subscriptions would be accepted, but welcomed further conversion which continued steadily all week.

As announced by M. Poincaré, prior to his recent sweeping victory at the general election (TIME, May 7), the present Conversion Loan is a firm preliminary step toward eventual restoration of the stabilized franc to a gold basis.

. . . .

Encouraging to the Prime Minister was an announcement made at Vichy, last week, before a convention of French hotel tycoons, that their experts "conservatively estimate" the total sum which will be spent in France by U. S. tourists during 1928 at six billion francs ($240,000,000).

GERMANY

Election Results

Germany will soon have a new Chancellor (Prime Minister). Name: Dr. Otto Braun. Party: Socialist. Present occupation: Prime Minister of Prussia. Characteristics: bald, preacher-like, thoughtful, sarcastic, stern. Famed? Yes, because in 1925 German Socialists cast 7,785,678 ballots in an unsuccessful attempt to elect him president.

That Socialist Braun will be the next German Chancellor was the virtually unanimous forecast of correspondents last week, when 40,000,000 Germans trudged to the polls through a nationally pouring rain and elected to the Reichstag a potent phalanx of Socialist deputies, more than twice as numerous as the runner-up Nationalist cohorts.

The Centrist parties which for years have held the balance of power did not materially gain or lose in strength last week. Therefore, they will be compelled by the sweeping Socialist gains to admit to power, at last, the Socialist party which has always been largest in Republican Germany but has generally been held down by a coalition of smaller rivals.

The election returns not fully verified last week show that the numerical strengths of the various parties in the forthcoming Reichstag, will be as compared to the previous Reichstag: Socialists 152, previously 131; Catholic Centrists (the party of Chancellor Dr. Wilhelm Marx) 62, previously 68; Nationalists (once the party of Hindenburg) 72, previously 110; Communists 54, previously 45; Peoples (the party of Foreign Minister Dr. Gustav Stresemann) 44, previously 51; Democrats 25, previously 32, Economic Union 23, previously 21; Bavarian Peoples party 16, previously 19; Voelkische (the reactionary monarchist Ludendorffers) 12, previously 13; Independents 5, previously 3. Peasants 23, previously 0.

The striking Nationalist losses are of peculiar significance. Last spring, the leaders of the party proceeded to tone down their traditional white-hot pro-monarchist anti-Locarno and anti-Dawes plan program in order to enter the mild centre coalition cabinet, then formed by Dr. Marx (TIME, Feb. 7, 1927). By this compromise they apparently lost the confidence of almost half the Nationalist voters, who had had faith until then, that the monarchy might be restored in some modified form and that Germany might some day successfully buck against the Dawes Plan.

The Nationalist losses and Socialist gains make it absolutely unlikely in any event that the present cabinet of Dr. Marx can continue in office.

Stresemann Tucked In

The interest of Germans in last week's general election (see above) was scarcely keener than their anxious curiosity about the functions of the two kidneys of Foreign Minister Dr. Gustav Stresemann, now generally considered the ablest statesman of Republican Germany.

During the week Dr. Stresemann was sick nigh unto Death. Therefore, in the minds of his countrymen, it was by no means disrespectful but instead highly laudable to discuss minutely the state of those organs which caused the trouble. The three physicians attending Dr. Stresemann responded to public demand with copious bulletins as exciting to some readers as the minutes of a horse race. Omitting technicalities, the kidney bulletins were:

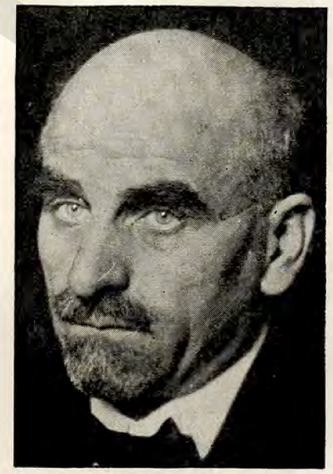
One not functioning, other sluggish.

Sluggish kidney thought poisoned by bad meat.

Poison theory exploded but kidneys still inflamed.

Both kidneys resume functioning.

Specialists announce "fear of relapse is over" and review in detail stomach, heart



OTTO BRAUN
Famed? Yes.
(See p. 14)

and "paratyphoid influenza" symptoms, which had contributed to the disorder.

Throughout the crisis, Dr. Stresemann displayed great courage despite extreme pain, cracked occasional jokes with his physicians.

On election day, last week, patient Gustav Stresemann protested that he felt well enough to go out and vote; but doctors, nurses and Frau Stresemann only tucked him in the closer.



©Acme

DEUTSCH OF THE A. E. G.
. . . Mourned by Hindenburg and Otto Kahn.

Death of Deutsch

When Death came to the son of a certain obscure Jewish cantor, at Berlin last week, thousands of Germans mourned and even the President of the Republic, Old Paul von Hindenburg, took a pen into his stiff, rheumatic fingers and wrote laboriously a letter of condolence.

The dead man thus honored was Dr. Felix Deutsch, 70, President of the *Allgemeine Elektrizitäts-Gesellschaft* (General Electric Company) famed as the A. E. G. Smart U. S. citizens knew Dr. Deutsch as the brother-in-law of Manhattan Banker-Art Patron Otto Hermann Kahn.

Although the A. E. G. was founded by the late Dr. Emil Rathenau,* Dr. Felix Deutsch was a pioneer co-executive with the Rathenaus, father and son, and succeeded them as the chief directing genius of the A. E. G.

By no means a harsh, impersonal "business dictator," Dr. Deutsch surrounded himself with numerous trusted associates, of whom Dr. Hermann Beucher seems most likely to succeed him. So rock founded is the prosperous solidarity of the A. E. G. that its securities did not so much as flutter upon the German bourse, last week, when kindly Dr. Deutsch was smitten down by heart failure. Since great secrecy always surrounds the details of large German fortunes, no estimate of the estate left by Dr. Deutsch can be made; but his annual salary income as a director of more than 40 corporations was not less than $200,000.

Soft & Hard

The German State Railways officially announced, last week, for submission to the Reichstag a project to abolish 1st & 4th class railway cars. The residual 2nd & 3rd class cars will be redesignated "soft" & "hard," if the Reichstag approves, thus abolishing class distinctions which are felt to be inappropriate in the democratic German Republic.

The "soft" & "hard" nomenclature for railway cars was first introduced, as everyone knows, in Soviet Russia.

Hindenburg's Ballot

Two soldiers always flank the door of a certain large but unpretentious mansion on the famed Wilhelmstrasse. Changed every few hours, they stand while on duty absolutely motionless, eyes front, shouldering heavy service rifles which are never seen to move, to tremble. Early one morning last week these soldier automatons turned suddenly as though on pivots, snapped to salute, and again became motionless as President Paul von Hindenburg, 81, strode forth with a *Feldmarschall's* tread, passed down the Wilhelmstrasse into the Taubenstrasse and entered a reeking, beery saloon.

There, in a corner decked with sweet smelling blossoms, the president of the German Empire† found a polling box and gravely deposited therein his ballot for the

*Father of the late famed Dr. Walther Rathenau (1867–1922) onetime President of the A. E. G. and one of the greatest of post-War German Foreign Ministers.

†Such is the official English translation of *Reich* (realm or empire) which most democratic Germans would prefer, however, to translate "republic."

2023
189

Foreign News—(Continued)

German general election (see p. 14). Never before had Old Paul von Hindenburg voted in the city of Berlin. How he voted is his secret.

HUNGARY

Homage to Harmsworth

To pronounce the word "Trianon" casually, at Budapest, is to poke up live coals of Magyar patriotism and evoke recital of how the Allied Powers "ravished and dismembered" Hungary by the Treaty of Trianon in 1920.

Today, after eight long years, the national indignation is still keyed to such a pitch that, last week, half a million Magyars welcomed with huzzahs and showered with Spring blossoms a bewildered young Englishman who entered Hungary with the words "Revise the Treaty of Trianon!" upon his lips.

The young man is the Hon. Esmond Cecil Harmsworth, 30, son of the most potent British newspaper tycoon, Viscount Rothermere,* 60, who for years has trumpeted with his *Daily Mail* and other blatant new organs: *Restore to Hungary at least a part of her dismembered lands, which now belong to Czechoslovakia, Jugoslavia and Rumania!*

Last week the British Viscount who thus champions defeated Hungary before the victorious Allies, sent his son to Budapest, to accept the nation's thanks. As young Esmond Harmsworth approached the Capital in an open motor car the demonstration in his honor became so fervent and spontaneous that he was fairly mobbed by hearty wenches in bright peasant costumes who roughly seized and thoroughly kissed his hand.

When Budapest was reached the Hungarian Parliament extended a unanimous, rising vote of welcome to the son of Lord Rothermere. Flags and bunting fluttered. The Mayor of Budapest came in stately regalia with symbolic gifts of bread and salt. A pageant of three hours' duration trooped past. Justinian Cardinal Szeredy blessed. And, as evening fell, weary Esmond Harmsworth was motored across the Danube and up a steep winding street which leads to the huge, once royal, palace of Archduke Friedrich and Archduchess Isabella. There, at the table of two Habsburgs whom royalist Hungarians still acclaim as royal, was served a banquet worthy of the days of snowy-haired Franz Josef, late King of Hungary and Emperor of Austria.

Strangely enough the Hon. Cecil Esmond Harmsworth was *not* officially received either by Prime Minister Count Stephen Bethlen or by His Serene Highness, Admiral Nicholas Horthy de Nagybanya, Governor of the Kingdom of Hungary, who reigns in place of the departed Habsburgs. This important double omission was made at the insistent request of the British Foreign Office, perhaps because Viscount Rothermere has recently broken with and withdrawn the support of his newspapers from British Prime Minister Stanley Baldwin (TIME, Nov. 7).

*Brother and principal heir of the late Lord Northcliffe who had no children.

Presumably no vestige of pique at the enforced omission remained in the mind of Esmond Harmsworth, next day, when



©*International*

CECIL ESMOND HARMSWORTH

. . . bread, salt, kisses, blessings, silver, gold.

he accepted for Lord Rothermere a made-in-Hungary automobile with a chassis of re-enforced silver and a body overlaid with hammered gold. The donor, Herr Franz Bert, pioneer Hungarian motor manufacturer, was reported to have spent upon his well-meant if gaudy gift $200,000.

Honor v. *Shrieks*

Dawn revealed on a field of honor near Budapest last week two duelists, a Hungarian cavalry officer and an Italian count, who faced each other with sharp swords because of a U. S. Negro danseuse from Harlem, famed Josephine Baker (TIME, July 4).

A year ago *La Baker* was the tawny, chocolate toast of jaded Parisian boulevardiers. Later in Vienna her dances—by turns sinuously seductive and jazz-mad—created a sensation so profound that a socialist deputation petitioned the Austrian Government to "prevent the nude, brazen-faced and heathen dances of Fraulein Josephine Baker from taking place anywhere in Austria" (TIME, Feb. 13).

Though the petition was unsuccessful, *La Baker* has since progressed from Vienna down the Danube to Budapest. There she has developed a penchant for riding through the stately boulevards of the Hungarian capital in a small, trig carriage drawn by an ostrich. Naturally many a Hungarian dandy and fop has ogled Negress Baker through his characteristic, heavy-lensed monocle. . . .

Last week the ogling and attentions of Hungarian Cavalry Captain Andrew Czlovoydi became too fervently gallant to be stomached by *La Baker's* manager, Count Pepito di Albertini, an Italian of doubtful nobility whom tawny Josephine Baker once positively declared to be her husband, a statement she later denied. Therefore, last week, the proprietary Count challenged the ogling Captain.

For their field of honor the duelists chose appropriately a cemetery. There, seated on a tombstone, *La Baker* screamed Afric encouragement to her Count, last week, while he bravely parried for ten minutes the shrewd sword thrusts of Captain Czlovoydi. When the Cavalryman at last slightly pinked the Count on the shoulder, Negress Baker flung herself hysterically between the duelists, and shrieked her loudest, until the seconds hastily agreed that honor had been satisfied and the duel was at an end.

SPAIN

Decrees

Two decrees of major import were issued, last week, under the imperious aegis of paunchy, florid Dictator Don Miguel Primo de Rivera, Marquis de Estella. The first almost quadruples Spain's usual appropriation for naval construction and brings the sum available for this purpose in 1928 up to 600,000,000 pesetas ($100,200,000). The second establishes the manufacture of paper as a State monopoly, thus strengthening the direct control over Spanish newspapers already exercised by the present Dictature.

Denial

Officials of the Holy See denied, last week, persistent rumors that His most Catholic Majesty, King Alfonso XIII of Spain has sought annulment of his marriage with Queen Victoria Eugénie (TIME, May 14).

At the Vatican it was additionally stated that if a royal annulment were being sought the matter would be dealt with in direct and secret communications between the Sovereigns concerned and the Supreme Pontiff, thus precluding the leakage of rumors which might occur if the case were passed upon by the usual Tribunal of the Sacred Rota. As everyone knows, all royal marriages are solemnized with such exceptional precautions that to find a flaw justifying a declaration of nullity is in most cases impossible.

ARGENTINA

Strikes

The annual winter unemployment problems of agrarian Argentina were made more than usually acute, last week, by two strikes. The strike among longshoremen at the port-city of Rosario caused sympathetic strikes to break out at Buenos Aires and Sante Fe where three rioting strikers were killed. Meanwhile President Marcelo de Alvear was attempting without apparent success to prevent the calling of

2024

Foreign News—(Continued)

a threatened general strike of all railway and allied workers.

President-Elect Dr. Hipolito Irigoyen (TIME, May 21) increased the general discontent by announcing that after his inauguration, next October, he will put into



NEGRESS BAKER & COUNT

The cavalryman pinked the count.

(See p. 16)

effect a "middle-age pension" law designed to permit toilers to retire at the approximate age of 45. This utopian piece of legislation has actually been on the statute books since the last Presidency of Dr. Irigoyen (1916–22) but has never come into effect, due to the opposition of President de Alvear.

NICARAGUA

Pirates: Samaritans

"I have the honor to inform you that on this day your mine has been reduced to ashes. . . . The losses which you have sustained in the aforementioned mine you may collect from the Government of the United States and Mr. Calvin Coolidge, who is truly responsible for the horrible and disastrous situation through which Nicaragua is passing at present.

"As long as the Government of the United States of North America does not order retirement of its pirates from our territory there will be no guarantee in this country for North Americans residing in Nicaragua.

"In the beginning I was confident that the people of North America would not be in accord with the abuses committed in Nicaragua by the Government of Mr. Calvin Coolidge, but I am now convinced that North Americans in general uphold the attitude of Coolidge in my country; and it is for this reason that all that is North American that falls into our hands assuredly will have come to its end.

"(Signed) Augusto Calderon Sandino.
"(Seal)"

Such was a letter found last week amid the ruins of the two Nicaraguan gold mines owned by brothers of U. S. Ambassador to Italy Henry P. Fletcher which were recently gutted by Nicaraguan guerrillas with a loss of $2,000,000 (TIME, May 7).

The letter, if authentic, establishes the disputed fact that the $2,000,000 raid was personally carried out by General Sandino as a formal act of militancy against the people & government of the U. S.

Only last fortnight U. S. Brigadier General Frank R. McCoy said, upon arriving at Washington from Nicaragua: "Sandino is just a little fellow prowling among the caverns of the mountains. . . . If it weren't for the newspapers in the U. S. nobody much would know about Sandino. . . . People can't understand why 4,000 marines can't catch him quickly . . . but a fugitive might escape capture for a long time right in New York or Chicago."

General McCoy will return to Nicaragua to supervise on Nov. 4, 1928, in the name of the U. S., a Nicaraguan parliamentary election. Last week a detachment of Marines under Captain Robert S. Hunter were finally able to locate some of the elusive Sandinistas near Mount Pena Blanca. Result: Captain Hunter and Corporal William L. Williamson were killed, as were five Nicaraguans. The most lofty concept of what the U. S. is accomplishing in Nicaragua was recently voiced by U. S. Marine Corps Commander Major General John A. ("Leatherneck") Lejeune. Said he: "The Nicaraguan people need help, and the Marines are doing God's work in playing the Good Samaritan to them."

CZECHOSLOVAKIA

Zealot into Cell

No restriction on the sale of spirits, wines or beer exists in Czechoslovakia;* but at Prague one Michael Maresch, picturesque anti-prohibition zealot, publishes a magazine quaintly devoted to urging Czechoslovak citizens of the U. S. to foment anti-prohibitionist sentiment among their neighbors.

Because the renowned Pilsner beer industry of Czechoslovakia would profit hugely by a repeal of the U. S. Eighteenth Amendment, Zealot Maresch has long enjoyed complete toleration and some quiet encouragement by the shrewd burghers of Prague. Last week however public sentiment turned bitterly against him overnight, when he printed what was construed as an affront to the political idol of Czechoslovaks, famed Foreign Minister Eduard Benes. As everyone knows, Dr. Benes was the chief lieutenant of President Thomas Garrigue Masaryk in their heroic and successful struggle to create the Czechoslovak State during the World War.

Yet Zealot Maresch wrote of Idol Benes: "If our Foreign Minister were not an abstainer, the Czechoslovak ship of state might steer a better course."

After so wanton a scurrility the arrest of Editor Maresch was inevitable; but he gave further provocation by declaring: "The efficiency of the police of Prague would be increased if each policeman took an occasional nip of spirits."

Soon sober and efficient Prague police, who do not think that Dr. Benes should tipple, tope, booze, guzzle, swig or swizzle, laid heavy hands upon Michael Maresch and clapped him into a cell.

*Except that they may not be sold on election day or the night previous.

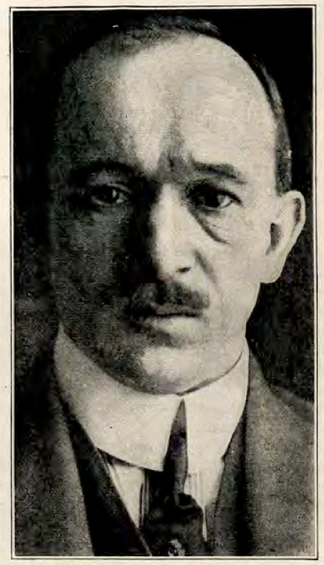
CHINA

Powers on the Alert

The Chinese Civil War seemed about to spread to Manchuria, last week,—a development of gravest international consequence, since Manchuria contains many Japanese colonists. Swarming up from Nanking, the South Chinese armies of Generalissimo Chiang Kai-shek were on the verge of capturing Peking from North China Dictator Chang Tso-lin, whom they expected to drive pell mell into Manchuria. Therefore the Imperial Japanese Government sent duplicate stiff notes of warning to both Chinese factions, last week, thus:

". . . The Japanese Government attach the utmost importance to the maintenance of peace and order in Manchuria, and . . . possibly will be constrained to take appropriate and effective steps for the maintenance of peace and order in Manchuria.

"It must be noted, however, that the policy of the Japanese Government, which consists in maintaining an attitude of *strict neutrality* towards the contending forces, remains unchanged in every respect, and that should the course of events be such as to render the above-mentioned



FOREIGN MINISTER BENES

He should tipple, tope, booze, guzzle, swig or swizzle?

(See col. 2)

measure imperative, the Japanese Government will exercise due care to provide against any unfair consequences arising for either of the two opposed parties."

Protectorate. Among Chinese the threat from Tokyo was generally taken to mean that Japanese Prime Minister Baron Giichi Tanaka now purposes to carry his famed "positive policy" toward China to the extreme of establishing a de facto Japanese Protectorate over Manchuria.

In this connection U. S. State Department officials pointedly remarked that

Foreign News—(Continued)

Japan and the other eight nations which signed the Washington Treaties (19-21-22) are thereby obligated: 1.) To respect the sovereignty, the independence and the territorial and administrative integrity of China; and 2.) To refrain from taking advantage of conditions in China in order to seek special rights or privileges which would abridge the rights of subjects or citizens of friendly states and from countenancing action inimical to the security of such states.

Secretary of State Frank Billings Kellogg went so far as to add that the U. S. does not recognize any claim that Japan possesses special interests in Manchuria.

Peking Preparations. Twenty-three hundred foreign troops stood prepared to defend the Legation Quarter of Peking, last week, under the prospective command of the senior officer present: Lieutenant Colonel Thomas Holcomb of the U. S. Marine Corps.

At Tientsin, the port nearest to Peking, were U. S. Brigadier General Smedley Darlington ("Old Gimlet Eye") Butler, U. S. forces of 3,950, and Allied troops bringing the total up to some 8,600, all subject in case of a general emergency to General Arai of Japan.

Off Tientsin was anchored many a war boat of the Powers, and U. S. Minister to China John Van Antwerp MacMurray appeared confident that these precautions would amply suffice to ensure the safety of U. S. citizens in Peking & Tientsin and permit their speedy evacuation if the Chinese Civil War should wax too hot.

JAPAN

Quakerish Empress?

A possible future Empress of Japan was graduated, last week at Washington, D. C., from the Friends' School, a stiff Quaker seat of feminine learning. The graduate, pretty, vivacious, and popular among smart Washingtonians, is Miss Setsu Matsudaira, daughter of Japanese Ambassador Tsuneo Matsudaira, and fiancée of Prince Chichibu of Japan, brother of the Sublime Emperor.

Since Emperor Hirohito has thus far begotten only princesses (two), the heir presumptive is now Prince Chichibu, second son of the late Emperor, and his fiancée, Miss Matsudaira, may dream without presumption of Empresshood.

—◈—

Priceless Gifts

A well worn button, a lock of hair, a bit of bedraggled gold braid, and a wedding ring—such are four relics beyond price which were presented to the Japanese Empire, last week at Tokyo, by the U. S. Ambassador, that puissant, cultured and droopy-mustached Manhattan lawyer Charles MacVeigh.

Each relic nestled in a case of gold, each case was enclosed in a sturdy wooden box, and Tiffany & Co. of Manhattan was the firm which was chosen to envelop the button, hair, braid and ring in suitable magnificence. Last week Japanese were pleased & honored to receive these four gifts, because all are authentic mementoes of intrepid U. S. Commodore Matthew Calbraith Perry (1794–1858), who opened up Japan to Occidental influence in 1854.*

In 1853 the Commodore had sailed into Japanese waters with a U. S. fleet of four warboats; and a year later he returned to conclude the first treaty ever signed by a Japanese Government with an Occidental power. Prior to Perry's first visit the attitude of the Japanese Shoguns or Tycoons



SHOGUNS' HEIR

Japan got the button.

("High Princes") toward the Western nations had been maintained for centuries in accordance with the following typical Shogun's proclamation: "So long as the sun warms the earth let no Christian be so bold as to come to Japan. Let all know that if King Philip† himself or even the very God of the Christian contravene this prohibition they shall pay for it with their heads. Let them think no more of us, just as if we were no longer in the world."

Tokugawa. To accept the Perry relics in behalf of Japan, last week, there came to the U. S. Embassy the great Prince Iyesato Tokugawa. Since 1903 he has been President of the House of Peers, but that is relatively unimportant. The unique distinction of Prince Tokugawa is that he is the heir of the last dynasty of Japanese Shoguns who ruled from 1603 until the last Shogun, Yoshinobu Tokugawa, voluntarily renounced his powers in 1867, and permitted restoration of the authority of the Japanese Imperial Dynasty.

Therefore it was appropriate in the extreme, last week, that the Perry relics should have been accepted by Shogun-descended Prince Tokugawa, and *not* by the present Sublime Emperor of Japan, Hirohito, whose ancestors never so much as laid eyes upon Commodore Perry, or his button, braid, hair, ring.

The extremely simple presentation ceremony took place, last week, over a luncheon table at the U. S. Embassy. Present were Prime Minister General Baron Giichi Tanaka, and moon-faced Viscount Shibusawa, "The Morgan of Japan."

Said Prince Tokugawa in his brief speech of acceptance: "The peaceful diplomacy of the late Commodore Perry enabled the United States to accomplish more in opening up the Orient to trade than other nations could achieve by force." The Perry relics, promised Prince Tokugawa, will be cherished and displayed in the Imperial Museum at Tokyo.*

Tycoon. Guests at the Ambassadorial luncheon beheld in Prince Tokugawa a smart, potent, cultured gentleman, in every sense entitled to the smart, modern courtesy title of tycoon.†

The Prince was born at Tokyo, in 1863, and was adopted five years later as the son and heir of his kinsman Prince Yoshinobu Tokugawa, who had just relinquished the Shogunate. Soon afterward the newly-made-potent Emperor Mutsuhito appointed 5-year-old heir Tokugawa to be Governor of Shidzuoka Province, as a mark of the esteem in which the House of Tokugawa was, and still is, held by the Imperial House of Japan.

Presently the Child-Governor was sent to school in England, where he quickly became Occidentalized, even to the extent of always using by preference an "underground" or subway when one is available. He has not, however, become a Christian.

Returning to Japan the Prince took his seat in the House of Peers in 1890, and in 1903 succeeded his brother-in-law as President. For two decades and a half he has held that post with a royal aloofness from party squabbles, yet with an extraordinary democracy in private life. Such is his prestige that he was chosen without demur or question to represent Japan at the vital Washington Conference in 1921–22.

Because Prince Tokugawa's philanthropy is greater even than his great wealth the grounds and exteriors of his numerous palaces are habitually in disrepair, but within all is sumptuous, as befits the great patron of the arts who founded Japan's first symphony orchestra.

Finally the heir of the Shoguns retains a point of view at once smartly cosmopolitan and yet fundamentally Oriental. To a fellow tycoon of London he has dreamily and devastatingly remarked: "I have walked for an hour through your great city, this morning, without once seeing a flower in the hand of a human being."

*Smart persons do not confuse Commodore P-e-r-r-y with Rear Admiral Robert Edwin P-e-a-r-y (1856–1920), discoverer of the North Pole (1909) and father of the "Snow Baby," Marie Ahnighito ("Peaked Mountain") Peary, once famed as the Farthest-North-born white infant, later the daughter-in-law of Judge Wendell Philips Stafford, Associate Justice of the Supreme Court of the District of Columbia.

†Philip IV of Spain (1621-65).

*Narrowly speaking, Ambassador MacVeigh made the presentation from the U. S. on behalf of three descendants of Commodore Perry who contributed the relics. The donor of the button and the braid was great-granddaughter Mrs. Henry Bartol, and the hair (set in a diamond brooch) & ring respectively by granddaughters Mrs. Charles E. Lewis and Miss Jane Perry Tiffany. The Commodore had four sons, six daughters. Consequently his descendants are now numerous, widely scattered.

†I. e., Henry Ford is a motor tycoon, Harvey Firestone a tire tycoon, etc.

MEDICINE

Blood

In the jaunty but therapeutically casual days of the 17th century two men often sat late over their wine cups. The one was dressed in silks and at his side a slim sword swung. The other's garb was black, but his eyes gleamed in candlelight. Sword-swinger was England's Charles I; the eyes gleamed in the head of Dr. William Harvey, no ordinary leech. Last week 100 chosen doctors from the world over gathered in London to celebrate the 300th anniversary of the royal leech's book* which first told the world that blood completes a circle through the body. The 100 doctors wore full dress and all their decorations; they were received at Buckingham Palace by England's George V.

Charles liked his leech. The man had a visible vitality which often translated itself into swift rages and quick passes with the dagger at his side. It is not recorded that Dr. Harvey's blade penetrated anything more eventful than frogs, birds and an occasional cadaver. But these things it penetrated so shrewdly that the doctor had an idea. It was not, solely, his idea, but rather an astounding improvement on the theories of his teacher, Dr. Hieronymus Fabricius of Aquapendente. This doctor lectured at the school of physic at Padua, Italy, and the inquisitively inclined can still visit the great carved room where Dr. Harvey first heard from Dr. Fabricius of the valves he had discovered in the veins. But Dr. Fabricius was foggy on one point. In common with other great medical minds of his time he believed blood oscillated back and forth in the veins and arteries. This theory the sharp eyed pupil doubted.

He pursued his doubts to certainty through the bodies of innumerable lobsters, oysters, slugs, fishes, frogs, serpents, pigs, dogs, chicks.

His theories crystallized into lectures. His distinguished friends urged him to publish, his scientific spirit urged him to accumulate more data. In 1628 a slim volume of 72 pages with two plates of diagrams came out under his name—72 pages of clear, logical, dignified exposition in which the whole existing theory of the blood was demolished. Homer, Aristotle, Plato, every village barber who had ever breathed a vein had known that the blood moved but until the hawkeyed Harvey, no one knew:

That the heart is a muscular organ squeezing the blood forth when it contracts, resting quietly when it relaxes or swells (a complete contradiction of the idea prevailing in the days of the Stuarts).

That the arteries carry bright scarlet blood, which has taken up air in its passage through the lungs, to every part of the body.

That the veins carry dark impure blood back to the heart from which it is sent to the lungs, purified, brightened by a fresh supply of air.

That the brilliant red blood in the arteries is exactly the same as the dark blue blood of the veins, the difference in color being due to difference in gas content.

That there is no to and fro undulation, but a constant circuit of blood from the heart, through the distant parts of the body, back to the heart.

Harvey's theories are taught in medical colleges today with the addition of one



CHARLES I & LEECH

. . . in therapeutically casual days.

detail which was filled in four years after his death by his successor Marcello Malpighi. Harvey knew that the blood was pumped out of the heart and returned to the heart, but he could not find the tiny capillaries in which the change of direction took place. Had he been familiar with the microscope which was then being evolved, his system would have been complete.

Respectable practitioners of physic thought him brilliantly mad, philosophers thought him brilliantly sane. His friend John Aubrey wrote: "I have heard him say that after his booke of the Circulation of the Blood came out he fell mightily in his practice; 'twas believed by the vulgar that he was crack-brained, and all the physitians were against him; with much adoe at last in about 20 or 30 years time it was received in all the universities in the world."

Ardent in politics as in science, Anatomist Harvey was an intense Royalist. He was early brought into contact with royalty, having at the age of 27 married Elizabeth, daughter of Dr. Lancelot Browne, physician to Queen Elizabeth and to James I. King James was kind to him, but Charles I was his dear friend. Together they watched the growth of the chick, and the beating of the human heart in a patient whose chest had been partly eaten away by disease. When Charles became king, Harvey became king's body physician and carried out his experiments on the king's own deer. During the battle of Edgehill in the Civil War the absentminded scientist had charge of the Prince of Wales and the Duke of York. Said John Aubrey: "He told me that he withdrew with them under a hedge, and tooke out of his pocket a booke and read. But he had not read very long before a bullet of a great gun grazed on the ground near him which made him remove his station."

When the Royalist cause was defeated and Charles was taken prisoner, Harvey, an old man sick at heart, resigned his appointments, gave up his practice, renounced London, retired to learned solitude. Nevertheless, in 1651, a friend wheedled another book out of him. It was *Exercitationes de generatione* (The Generation of Animals). Here in 72 chapters are discussed the origin and development of animal life, summed up in the great and by now classic generalization *omne vivum ex ovo* (all life proceeds from the egg). In only one instance did he seem to yield to the fixed and universal idea of spontaneous generation. Worms, he thought, might possibly be produced by putrefaction, without eggs.

Six years later, at the age of 79, he died, "the palsy giving him an easy passport."

**Exercitatio Anatomica de Motu Cordis et Sanguinis.*

CINEMA

The New Pictures

Tempest. The face of John Barrymore is, no doubt, a handsome one. His bare shoulders also have a certain attraction. Observers of *Tempest* are not allowed to forget these facts, which occupy an inexcusably large amount of the film's footage. So, it is no wonder that the reputedly "gripping" action drags. Mr. Barrymore is Sergeant Ivan Markov, of peasant birth, who attains a lieutenant's commission in the Russian army by hard work and through the influence of a kindly general (George Fawcett). Ivan worships the general's haughty daughter (Camilla Horn), but she treats him as peasant swine. One night, he accidentally falls asleep in her boudoir and is degraded and cast into prison for his ungentlemanly mistake. The prison gives Mr. Barrymore an opportunity to put on the grease paints and a beard, to look horribly woebegone. The Red Revolution releases him from prison and he becomes a peasant dictator. He refuses to be a party to the execution of the haughty daughter, runs away with her to the Austrian frontier, while the audience discovers that she loved him all along. . . . All of which goes to show that Mr. Barrymore's stage reputation is being stunted by his film capers. Louis Wolheim, famed in the play, *What Price Glory,* also figures in *Tempest* as a fun-loving Russian sergeant.

Ramona. Lo, the poor half-Indian, pity her. Her loving husband, a full Indian, is maltreated by the whites in California in the days of '49. Her baby dies because the white physicians will have nothing to do with her. White bandits shoot up her village, kill her Indian friends and her husband. She wanders in the wild woods, broken-hearted. Thus, the popular novel of Helen Hunt Jackson as screened by United Artists. Dolores Del Rio, always throbbing, is at her best.

Hangman's House. An authentic Irish flavor, a grand horse race and a Citizen Hogan (Victor McLaglen) who says: "You'll have to excuse me for a while, as I've got a man to kill," are refreshing in the film version of Donn Byrne's fine novel.

Steamboat Bill Jr. Buster Keaton is a thimble-witted college boy. His father (Ernest Torrence) tries to make him a skipper on a muddy river. They reach a climax in a cyclone. Distinctly not funny.

RELIGION

Death in Mexico

The Rt. Rev. Ignacio Valdespino, Bishop of Aguascalientes, Mexico, a good Roman Catholic, died last week in San Antonio, Texas. The Most Rev. Arthur Jerome Drossaerts, archbishop of San Antonio, pronounced a funeral sermon at a solemn requiem mass in San Fernando cathedral. It was a pronouncement not limited to laudations of the dead man's character. Archbishop Drossaerts pointed out that Bishop Valdespino had belonged to the colony of Catholic refugees who had fled to San Antonio from the Mexican government. He commented on the poverty in which many of them have died, saying that the Most Rev. Jose Mora y Del Rio, archbishop of the City of Mexico, had three weeks ago "been buried on charity." From the pathetic, Archbishop Drossaerts proceeded to the critical:

"Liberty is being crucified at our very door, and the United States looks on with perfect indifference. Despotism seems to have become popular amongst us. Are we not sending endless goodwill parties to Mexico? Are we not courting the friendship and favor of the very men whose hands are simply dripping with the blood of their innocent victims? . . . The ominous silence of the American press and pulpit is not understandable. . . ."

Archbishop Drossaerts, as he said these words, was speaking to people whose minds were filled with a thousand small and bitter pictures. He and they could remember the stories that are told across the border, of the malign and treacherous determination with which Mexican officials pursue Roman Catholics. In circulation are the stories of:

Maria Guadalupe Chaires, from Ciudad Victoria, who was captured and asked where the priest and certain other Roman Catholics were hiding, and who when she refused to tell, was torn to pieces by soldiers. The soldiers began by tearing off her fingers and continued their mutilations until the woman was dead.

The Rev. Pablo Garcia de Jesus Maria of Aguascalientes, who, as he was leaving for exile, gave absolution to a dying man and who was for so doing mutilated by his guards in the ears, nose, tongue and eyes, then killed and dropped off the train.

A priest, who when examined by a reporter for *El Eco de Mexico,* Los Angeles, showed proof that he had been purposely inoculated with the bacillus of leprosy by the agents of Calles; other priests who have been inoculated with disease under the pretense of vaccination.

The Mother Superior of the nuns of Ejutla, who was shot to death, and the Sisters of her charge, who were delivered to the soldiery for bad purposes.

Countless other priests killed, Catholics caught and tortured, villages burned, rape, murder and happenings of like nature.

. . .

These stories, typical of those which passed through the minds of Archbishop Drossaerts and his audience, were said to be exaggerated. For one who believes them it is surely reasonable to wonder at the "ominous silence of the American press and pulpit." The reasons for this silence, aside from incredulity, are many. Less because they think that it would endanger U. S. relations with Mexico, less because talk about Catholics would endanger Catholic Al. Smith's political fortunes, than because they think their readers or listeners are weary of grim fancy tales about barbaric savageries, editors and pulpit-holders keep quiet about religious persecution of Mexico. Abroad, where Mexican absurdities have the attraction of the exotic, newssheets have given the Church *v.* State affair more advertising. The London *Daily Express* recently delegated a correspondent to investigate the situation and subsequently published an editorial saying:



TEXAN ARCHBISHOP
He spoke of goodwill parties for bloody men.

"President Calles and his Administration have incurred the censure of the civilized world for indulging in cruelties and persecutions unjustified by the requirements of government."

Methodists

In the third week of their Quadrennial General Conference at Kansas City, the Bishops of the Methodist Episcopal Church passed judgment upon Anton Bast, Bishop of Copenhagen, who was accused of unministerial, imprudent conduct. He was charged with having made personal use of funds given to him for supposedly charitable purposes. For it, he had been convicted abroad and sentenced to three months in jail by a civil court.

Despite the pleas of Bishop Bast's associates and friends, Bishop Edgar Blake of Paris and John L. Nuelsen of Zurich, the jury of 17 ministers upheld the charges, deprived him of his office. Also they agreed that a less severely penalized but more disgraceful accusation had been justified—namely, that Bishop Bast had gone on too many yachting trips with Mrs. Ellen Vedel, the wife of a Danish Government official. When informed of the verdict, which required only the expiation of an apology and which would permit him to continue as a member and minister of his church, Dr. Bast seemed grateful and penitent. He would, he assured his judges, go back to a small parish and live a simple, holy, humble life, not concerned with yachts or embezzlements.

In addition to condemning Anton Bast, the Methodists condemned wet newspapers, wet politicians and all others who audibly oppose prohibition.

They also voted to give Methodists in foreign lands the power to elect their own bishops, thus settling a long vexed question in the church. No sooner was the overwhelming vote recorded than cheers and joyful shouts, mingled with hymn-singing reverberated inside Convention Hall. When the tumult subsided, Bishop Fred B. Fisher, of Calcutta, India, said: "Never have I witnessed a more wonderful session. . . . Methodism faces a new day."

Methodist support of church unity, which was so forcibly demonstrated last week (TIME, May 21), was again emphasized when the bishops gave their approval to moves for merging the Methodist Episcopal Church and the Methodist Episcopal Church South in Korea. With pleasure, they received messages from Congregationalist State Conventions which endorsed the proposed union of Methodist, Presbyterian and Congregationalist Churches. They learned, too, that in New York State the Congregationalists and the Disciples of Christ were planning a local merger which they hope later to make national.

A. M. E.

In Chicago, dark faces with wide lips and narrow eyes were in evidence. The faces belonged to African Methodist Episcopalians. For a time, these solemn people emulated their white brethren in Kansas City; with commendable dignity as well as wisdom they voted to "amalgamate" with the African Methodist Episcopal Zion Church, but decided to refer the matter to the people of their congregations for "ratification."

This done, the dark faces began to gleam with excitement. Black Bishops Abraham Lincoln Gaines, William Tecumseh Vernon, J. Albert Johnson and William H. Heard were haled before the Conference, charged with misappropriation of funds or maladministration of the law. Then there came the matter of electing four bishops out of 100 eager candidates. Wild scenes occurred. Presiding Bishop William Sampson, making himself heard above the storm, cried that a motion to adjourn was out of order. Thinking this an unfair move in favor of a rival candidate for a bishopric the Rev. R. L. Pope of Indianapolis climbed to the rostrum and charged Bishop Sampson with injustice. "You are a liar, sir! Get off this rostrum at once or I'll have you thrown off and out of the building!" Bishop Sampson screeched. A jungle fury lighted the faces of the well-dressed Methodist Negroes.

Atheist Smith

Eager to establish the rights of atheists in the U. S., Charles Lee Smith, President of the American Association for the Advancement of Atheism, chose to send godless propaganda to the Rev. Dr. John Roach Straton, Manhattan Baptist. He included in this propaganda birth control literature and nude pictures. Dr. Straton asked Atheist Smith to stop mailing him such things. When Mr. Smith failed to do so, Dr. Straton haled him into court.

Once before the judges, Atheist Smith sought to make it appear that he had been trying to interest Preacher Straton in atheism, because he "wanted to convert the leader of the opposition." The nude pictures were intended to appeal to "his aesthetic side if he had any." Atheist Smith pointed out that it would be quite natural for a clergyman to send an atheist Christian propaganda. After so doing, Atheist Smith was found guilty of sending letters with intent to annoy. The judges sentenced him to $100 fine or 30 days in the workhouse. Atheist Smith paid the fine, but appealed their verdict.

Buchmanites

Noisy, dirty, impolite,
Nobody loves a Buchmanite.
—Princeton Song.

The patient votaries of that curious collegiate cult called "Buchmanism," received last week one of the rebuffs upon which they thrive. The Oxford *Isis* published a scornful editorial which spoke of "restraint flung aside . . . souls laid bare . . . hysterical confessions . . . fervor which no longer pretends to be religious . . . perverted religious mania . . ." and concluded with these stern and sober words:

"The authorities appear to be alarmed but remain apathetic. It is time something is done about it. Accordingly, we take this opportunity of asking the university authorities to remove from Oxford those who are responsible for the phenomenon, which would be faintly comic were it not apt to produce such extremely unpleasant results."

. . .

Buchmanism, in its essentials, is easily seen as an adaptation of Christianity which contains many features of traditional excellence. Conversion, contemplation, confession—upon these it lays emphasis. One peculiarity, however, has made it famous and has caused its founder, Frank N. D. Buchman, Muhlenburg graduate and Lutheran minister, to be called ugly names. At Buchman "houseparties" (gatherings devoted to mutual confession and "washing out"), sex is the *pièce de résistance.* Mr. Buchman and his assistants are accused of reducing their diagnoses of spiritual sufferings to bad sex habits. The weak-chinned element in schools and colleges, full of relief at finding so plain a focal point for their self-betterment ambitions or so simple a seeming cause for all their adolescent agonies, succumb readily to the "spiritual surgery" which follows this easy diagnosis.

The ranks of Buchmanism are by no means filled with the sons of the humble; the founder of the sect has an attraction if not a predilection for the rich and for crowned heads. His influence upon the members of the Royal House of Rumania has been marked and apparent. Queen Marie, at whose palace Frank Buchman has made long visits, talks with the fetching lack of reserve which characterizes the true Buchmanite, while her second son, weak-chinned Prince Nicholas, one of the regents of Rumania and uncle to small King Mihai, is an ardent disciple of his mother's friend.

Last week's outcry at Oxford bears a close resemblance to the events which preceded Dr. Buchman's expulsion from the campus of Princeton, four years ago. At Oxford, however, there are perhaps not more than 75 Buchmanites of whom several are dons. After the outcry, the authorities made no move, undergraduates exhibited a lackadaisical approval, and Buchmanites continued to hold their "morning watches," and to move in their mysterious ways.



A PRINCELY BUCHMANITE
His mother too. . . .

SCIENCE

Polar Pilgrims

North. Two years ago last week volatile, voluble General Umberto Nobile of Italy, accompanied by his fox terrier bitch Titina; sturdy, silent Roald Amundsen of Norway; able, adventurous Lincoln Ellsworth of the U. S. flew in the dirigible *Norge* over the North Pole. Seventy-one freezing hours of flight cooled the entente cordiale between the Italian and his companions. Last week the Italian took off from Kings Bay, Spitsbergen, accompanied almost entirely by Italian scientists and an Italian crew, in the dirigible *Italia,* to explore the unknown regions around the North Pole for the glory of Mussolini and his Fatherland.

Leaving Kings Bay the *Italia* sailed over a freely moving sea, unhampered by ice; headed north over the Franz Josef Archipelago for Tepliz Bay. Here the *Sella Polare,* the Duke of Abruzzi's ship, once wintered, here Francesco Querini heroically lost his life in the Cegni polar expedition of 1909, here in loyal commemoration Nobile dropped a symbol of St. Mark upon the ice. Low over the ice flew the *Italia,* through a dense fog, into a head wind, its speed cut to 40 miles, ice forming on its sides. Gradually the air cleared, visibility improved. Lenin Land, discovered by the Russians 15 years ago, was the next objective. General Nobile hoped to land a scientific party on Lenin Land but so thick was the falling snow, so menacing the cold and dreary waste, that after hunting in vain for a sight of the land, the project was abandoned and the *Italia's* nose pointed toward Spitsbergen.

South. An organization called Byrd Aviation Associates was formed last week to give "moral and material support" to Commander Richard Evelyn Byrd's expedition to the Antarctic, scheduled for September. Charles Evans Hughes is chairman; Edsel Ford treasurer.

Gobi

If seven maids with seven mops should sweep for endless years they could do little with the desert sands of Gobi. No ocean beats upon these sands; no sheiks beguile the tourist. In the heart of Mongolia in northern China the Gobi desert sprawls, 500,000 square miles of forgotten loneliness. Last week a distinguished German emerged from this loneliness and a U. S. expedition penetrated deeper into its mystery.

German. For two and a half years the German dug the brisk point of his intelligence into Gobi's secretive sand. Through the desert he trekked southward accompanied by obscure missionaries. When the sands of the desert grew cold in the mountain passes of Thibet, his feet chilled and hardened. Feet still half-frozen when he arrived at Leh, in northern India, he announced happily to the world that the scientific purpose of his wanderings (not stated) had been accomplished. He is Dr. Wilhelm Filchner.

U. S. Meanwhile the Central Asiatic Expedition of the American Museum of Natural History, headed by intrepid Explorer Roy Chapman Andrews is inching its way across the northern sands. Geologists, paleontologists, topographers, zoologists, archeologists, accompanied by 125 camels, eight motor trucks, many horses and Chinese boys, seek the western wastes of Gobi hoping to uncover secrets of man's origin. This is the fourth expedition of its kind. The last one, 1923, returned with the fossilized eggs of the dinosaur, aged some ten million years. The present expedition will collect lower animal fossils when found under foot, but the main interest will centre on recent prehuman ancestors not older than three million years.

Man is believed to have originated in Asia because Asia is the oldest continuously dry land in the world; because climate and topography were ideal there for the development of the dawnman; because the glacial ice ages of Europe missed this area. Westward and eastward from Gobi probably traveled those hairy primates whose descendants are now called Smith, Karpetsky, Hop Lee, Seraphino.

Last week Paleontologist Walter Granger motored 100 miles to a telegraph post to tell civilization that Leader Andrews had been shot in the leg but that his wound was not serious. The gun was his own, accidentally discharged during an antelope hunt; the leg was his own, accidentally in the way. It is probable that Antelope-Hunter Andrews quoted Explorer Vilhjalmur Stefansson's famed remark, as he has done before: "Adventures are a mark of incompetence."

AERONAUTICS

The Other Woman

It was erroneously reported last fortnight that Lady Sophie Heath, 30, had arrived in London by train (TIME, May 21). Actually, she did not reach London until last week—and she came alone in her own airplane, completing her solo flight from Cape Town, South Africa, after she had been long delayed by British officials at Cairo, Egypt.

But it did not matter whether Lady Sophie Heath arrived in London by plane, train or horse-car, because her rival, Lady Mary Bailey, 38, had won the race a week before by completing her flight *from* London to Cape Town.

The husbands of the two flying Ladies also figured in the news. Said Sir Abe Bailey, 63, owner of diamond mines, at a luncheon in honor of his wife in Cape Town: "I knew she was a brave woman when she married me." Sir James Heath, 76, coal & iron tycoon, amazed mechanics by giving his wife a vigorous & noisy kiss when she landed at Croydon Airdrome in London. Said he: "A braver woman never lived."

Train & Plane

Air travel in the U. S. is soon to emerge from the spasmodic era of the thermos bottle, the cheese sandwich and the leather jacket. Passengers' safety and comfort are, above all else, to command the attention of the newly formed Transcontinental Air Transport, Inc., which announced its plans last week. It will put into operation, within six months or a year, a 48-hour train & plane service between Manhattan and Los Angeles.

Passengers will board a train at the Pennsylvania Railroad station in Manhattan at 6:05 p. m. Having dined and played and slept and breakfasted, they will step off the train next morning at 8:30 in Columbus, Ohio, where they will be whisked to an airport. Tri-motored planes of 14-passenger capacity will be waiting to receive them. Each plane will have two pilots, a steward, light refreshments, room for hand baggage, a luxuriously furnished cabin with ample observation windows. Flying on a schedule calling for 90 m. p. h., occasionally sprinting at 120 m. p. h., the planes will reach St. Louis in time for luncheon, pause in Kansas City, arrive at Wichita, Kan., at 6 p. m. The passengers will then get on a Santa Fe train for a famed Fred Harvey dinner and a good night's sleep. Next morning, somewhere in New Mexico (the city has not yet been chosen), the travelers will again take plane and hop to Los Angeles, completing their journey at 6 p. m. Fred Harvey will also furnish the sky refreshments.

Going the other way, passengers will leave Los Angeles by plane at 8:30 a. m., arrive in Manhattan by train 48 hours later. Thus, the same plan of flying by day and railroading by night will be followed in both directions. This will, no doubt, comfort nervous passengers who might not like the sky at night, and please scenic lovers who might like the view by day. Also, greater safety will be achieved by the elimination of night flying. The treacherous Alleghany mountains will be crossed by train, in both directions.

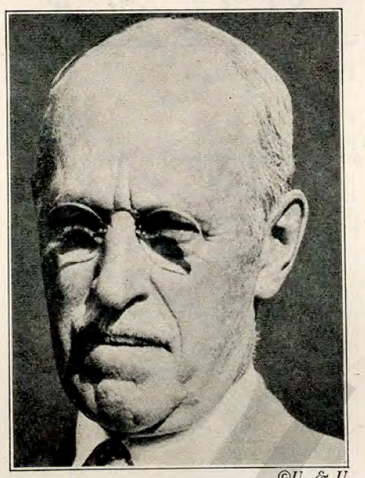
The Manhattan-Los Angeles route is



©U. & U.

CLEMENT MELVILLE KEYS
Safety, comfort.

only one of many that the Transcontinental Air Transport, Inc., plans to cover by train & plane. For example, a daytime airline will operate between Columbus, Ohio, Chicago, Minneapolis and St. Paul. Not neglected will be Palm Beach, New Orleans, Dallas, San Francisco, Spokane, Denver, Detroit, Cleveland, etc. "I can foresee where we may be using a thou-



©U. & U.

GEN. ATTERBURY
"The time is ripe . . . ."

sand ships or more within a few years," said Walter Sands Marvin of Hemphill Noyes & Co., one of the 19 directors of Transcontinental Air Transport Inc.

Cost. The total fare between Manhattan and Los Angeles will be some $375, as compared with the present railroad fare (including cost of drawing room) of $335.*

Organizer. Dominant in the formation of T. A. T., Inc., were General William Wallace Atterbury, president of the Pennsylvania Railroad and Clement Melville Keys, president of Curtiss Aeroplane & Motor Co., Inc. General Atterbury had noted that most railroads had failed to cooperate effectively with motorbus lines and he did not want the same thing to happen with airlines. For four years, he planned T. A. T., Inc., with Mr. Keys and executives of the Santa Fe Railroad, Wright Aeronautical Corp., National Air Transport, Inc. (carriers of U. S. mail), and others. "The time is ripe . . .," said General Atterbury last week when T. A. T., Inc., sprang into the public eye as a $5,000,000 corporation and a board of directors which was worth noting as a group of U. S. air leaders.

Directors: Charles Lanier Lawrance, president of the Wright Aeronautical Corp., designer of the Wright Whirlwind motor, winner of the Collier Trophy (TIME, Feb. 13), modest sportsman.

William H. Vanderbilt, son of the late Alfred Gwynne Vanderbilt, great-great-grandson of the Railroader-Commodore, part owner of an airline between Miami and Havana.

Fred Harvey, polo player, War aviator, young Harvard graduate, largely responsible for the building of an airport in Kansas City. He is son of Ford F. Harvey, who is president of the firm that runs the Santa Fe dining cars and 24 hotels, 41 restaurants, 54 lunchrooms along the Santa Fe route. The original Fred Harvey, now dead, father of Ford F., began business in 1876 in a shed of a depot at Topeka, Kan. His succulent chicken and his eye-easy waitresses quickly made him the Cesar Ritz of the Southwest.

J. Cheever Cowdin, a better polo player (8 goal handicap) than Fred Harvey, vice president and director of Blair & Co., famed investment bankers.

William Benson Mayo, chief engineer of the Ford Motor Co.

Harold McMillan Bixby, president of the Chamber of Commerce of St. Louis, Mo., and Harry B. Knight, of Knight, Dysart & Gamble of St. Louis. Both were backers of Charles Augustus Lindbergh's flight to Paris.†

Julian L. Eysmans and Daniel M. Scheaffer, representing the Pennsylvania Railroad.

Howard Earle Coffin, Earle Reynolds and Col. Paul Henderson, onetime assistant Postmaster General (1922–25), representing National Air Transport, Inc.

Chester Welde Cuthell, chairman of the Air Law Committee of the American Bar Association, counsel for several aeronautical firms.

Walter Sands Marvin, Thomas Eastland,

*The National Air Transport Co. has been carrying occasional passengers between New York and Chicago in its mail planes for $200. But it takes only one passenger at a time, and he must sit in an open cockpit with his feet surrounded by mail bags and express packages. He leaves Hadley Field, N. J. at 12:15 p. m., arrives in Chicago at 7 p. m. He can also fly to San Francisco for $200 with the Boeing Air Transport Co., in a 2-passenger cabin plane leaving Chicago at 7:50 p. m., reaching San Francisco at 4:30 p. m. next day.

†Col. Lindbergh refused an offer of an executive position with T. A. T., Inc., but is friendly to its directors and may act later in an advisory capacity.

2005

"a protest against depreciation"

WHAT does it cost to own a Rolls-Royce New Phantom? Compared with the cost of the average "good" car, owning a Rolls-Royce is the wisest investment a man can make. Look carefully at these comparative figures.

This is paying for a Rolls-Royce, but not owning one

	"Good" car price	Trade-in credit
1928	$5,000	
1931	5,000	1,500
1934	5,000	1,500
1937	5,000	1,500
	$20,000	$4,500
9 years of motoring have cost		$15,500
	$20,000	$20,000

This "$15,500," the cost of 9 years of motoring, is depreciation, and in spite of the cost, the spender has never experienced the supreme satisfaction of owning the best. For that sum, in 1928, you can buy a Rolls-Royce New Phantom. You will not sell it in 1931, or in 1934, or even in 1937. In actual dollars and cents the New Phantom you buy today, based on past experience, will be worth in 1937 about $7500.

But the New Phantom you buy today is built to last 20 years. You will want to keep it that long. Besides being a good investment, it yields other dividends—dividends of comfort, safety and satisfaction far beyond any other investment of comparable size.

Remember that the New Phantom on the average costs, in 9 years, about half the cost of other "good" car motoring. Where $15,500 represents the depreciation on 3 "good" cars in 9 years, $7500 represents about the amount of depreciation you can expect on one Rolls-Royce in 9 years. Is not this economy and common-sense? Let us take you on a 100-mile trial trip over any roads you care to select at any time. *Executive Sales Offices:* Long Island City, New York. *Chassis Works:* Springfield, Massachusetts. *Branches in all principal cities.*

ROLLS-ROYCE
NEW PHANTOM

Richard Hoyt, Leonard Kennedy, James C. Willson—financiers all, members of the houses underwriting T. A. T., Inc. (see p. 30). All of the $5,000,000 issue of stock had been subscribed last week.

Clement Melville Keys, 52, is president of T. A. T., Inc. He had been an investment banker to whom Glenn Curtiss went for advice. The two became firm friends and later Mr. Keys bought the Curtiss Company. He sold out to John North Willys, automobileman, who found the airplane business hard sledding. Mr. Keys again took over the company in 1920 and re-organized it as the Curtiss Aeroplane & Motor Co., Inc. He developed slowly at first, realizing that surplus war materials were crowding the market. Meanwhile he experimented with pursuit and observation planes, perfected them; and soon U. S. Army and Navy contracts boomed his production. The Curtiss Falcons were so swift and so sturdy that the British Army upset its usual domestic policy by purchasing several dozen of them. Last summer, Mr. Keys toured Europe by air, observed much that will help T. A. T., Inc.

Flexible are the plans of T. A. T., Inc. It has not yet announced contract awards for either planes or motors. No one manufacturer will be given a hog's share of the contracts. Curtiss, Ford, Fairchild, Glenn Martin, Ryan and others are possible plane builders. Wright, Pratt & Whitney, Curtiss, Ford are possible motor builders. As T. A. T., Inc., expands, it will include railroads other than Pennsylvania and Santa Fe in its network.

EDUCATION

Raises

Yale University announced last week that the minimum salary of a professor would henceforth be $6,000 instead of $5,000, that assistant and associate professors would be given raises of $500 each. These changes affect 141 members of the faculty, call for an additional annual expenditure of $166,000.

Gene to Billy

Professor William Lyon Phelps of Yale received the following letter one bright morning last week:

Dear Professor Billy:—

There comes to every man during his life a few occasions when words, the medium of expression, are altogether inadequate to convey the deep feelings of his heart. I am now experiencing one of these occasions. Nothing has ever surprised me more or touched me deeper than the receipt of the lovely set of Shakespeare sent me by the boys of your Shakespeare Class. . . . Therefore, Billy, I wish you would read this to the boys or post it on a bulletin board that they may see by my words, though insufficient, how appreciative I am of their generous thought of me.

I wonder if the boys, who were as much a party to the shock given the public by the Boxing champion lecturing on Shakespeare as we were, got as great a kick out of the public's reaction as I did.

With deepest gratitude to you and the boys for my most precious treasure (the autographed set of Shakespeare), and with kindest personal regards, believe me

Always sincerely,
GENE TUNNEY.

. . .

Two hundred and twenty students had signed the Yale edition of Shakespeare, seven of them with fictitious names. Professor Phelps erased the fictitious signatures before despatching the edition to Fisticuffer Tunney.

At Andover

One day in the spring of 1778, after George Washington had moved his troops out of Valley Forge, that noble eccentrician, Governor John Hancock, put his bold signature on the last bill passed by the Provincial Court of Massachusetts. The bill gave young Samuel Phillips Jr. the right to open a school for boys at Andover, Mass. Horseman Paul Revere designed a silver seal (*finis origine pendet*) for the school; and 13 boys began to study under Eliphat Pearson, whom they dubbed "Elephant." In 1789, President George Washington came to Andover to make a speech; later eight of his nephews and grandnephews went to school there.

Last week another President, Calvin Coolidge, clad in black academy robes and mortarboard cap with gold tassel, stood before a microphone on the Georgian portico of Samuel Phillips Hall to help celebrate the sesqui-centennial of Phillips Academy. Mrs. Coolidge was sitting behind him, moved not so much by what he was saying as by a hymn she had just heard. It was her favorite *Jesus I Love Thee* and also the hymn of Mercersburg Academy, where her son Calvin Jr. schooled before his death in 1924. It was sung by nearly a thousand Andover students, and Mrs. Coolidge added her voice.

In President Coolidge's speech was many a ringing sentence such as: "Our doctrine of equality and liberty of humanity and charity comes from our belief in the brotherhood of man, through the fatherhood of God."

The "Old Boys" of Andover applauded the President's speech. They had walked in the ways of the world and had returned to do honor to Andover. Among them were Thomas Cochran, partner in J. P. Morgan and Company; Arthur Stanley Pease, president of Amherst College; Walter Prichard Eaton, dramatic critic, who told in verse about his first arrival at Andover "moist with maternal tears."

America was written by an Andover graduate, Samuel F. Smith, in a house now used as a dormitory by Andover students. The chair in which Mr. Smith sat is also preserved at Andover. Poet Oliver Wendell Holmes, too, went to Andover. A library named after him is now being built there.

Headmaster Alfred Ernest Stearns of Andover presented President and Mrs. Coolidge with gold medals in commemoration of the occasion, in the presence of Educators Ernest Martin Hopkins of Dartmouth, Abbott Lawrence Lowell of Harvard, James Rowland Angell of Yale,



Make
Portland
vacation headquarters
in Maine

From the heights of Portland's Eastern Promenade look out over blue, island-gemmed Casco Bay. Then to the Western Promenade, where the White Mountains frame the horizon. Enjoy fishing, boating and golf—day trips to Old Orchard Beach, Sebago Lake and Songo River, Poland Spring, Cape Elizabeth, Falmouth Foreside, to island and shore resorts of Casco Bay. Scores of such trips radiate from Portland—the center of a great vacationland. Fine, hospitable hotels offer special weekly rates. For booklets and information on train, boat and motor routes and airport facilities, send coupon today.

CHAMBER of COMMERCE
10 CONGRESS SQUARE PORTLAND, MAINE
Please send booklets about Portland and Maine vacation lands.

*Name*_____
*Address*_____



A home town enterprise
backed by national experience

An Advertisement of the
American Telephone and Telegraph Company

THE Bell System is a home town enterprise in operation so that each community may have service that suits its needs. It is a national enterprise in research, engineering and manufacture so that every telephone user may have the best that concentration and quantity production can achieve.

There are twenty-four operating companies devoting their energies to telephone problems throughout the United States—for example, the Northwestern Bell Telephone Company operating throughout Iowa, Minnesota, Nebraska, North Dakota and South Dakota. It has 11,000 men and women—friends and neighbors of the other people in their towns—working to maintain in its territory the best standards in telephony now known. In New York, in the American Telephone and Telegraph Company and the Bell Laboratories, are 5000 persons, including scientists, engineers and consultants in management, engaged in inventing better apparatus, and discovering better ways to do things.

The Northwestern Company with its 11,000 employees has the use of all that this group of 5000 in New York discover and perfect.

Likewise the other twenty-three operating companies. They are regional organizations adapted to local conditions, but behind every telephone in city or hamlet is the national organization for the development of the telephone art.



"DO YOU think that bachelors should be taxed?"

"Lots of them are, today. Their living expenses are a tax, because they haven't found out what I've found out."

"What's that?"

"I live in nine rooms and pay for ONE—at The Allerton."

ALLERTON

CLUB RESIDENCES

Executive Offices—285 Madison Ave., New York
New York—45 E. 55th St. New York—143 E. 39th St.
New York—130 E. 57th St. New York—22 E. 38th St.
New York—302 West 22nd Street
Chicago—Huron Street and Michigan Avenue
Cleveland—Chester Avenue and East 13th Street
*Exclusively for women
Rates $12 to $22 a Week
Transient Rates: $2.50, $3.00, $3.50
No Initiation Fees No Dues

John Grier Hibben of Princeton, and other prexies.

. . .

After the celebration, Edward Stephen Harkness, Manhattan financier, announced that he would give $320,000 to Andover and $320,000 to Exeter for their endowment funds, provided that Exeter would complete its drive for $1,600,000 by July 1.

25 Years After Death

A rich and kindly merchant, who holds steadfastly to his home on Chicago's no longer fashionable South Side, within a few blocks of the densely populated Negro section, dictated a letter ten days ago:

Trustees, Julius Rosenwald Fund.
Gentlemen:

I am happy to present herewith to the Trustees of the Julius Rosenwald Fund certificate for twenty thousand shares of the stock of Sears, Roebuck and Company. . . .

My experience is that Trustees controlling large funds are not only desirous of conserving principal but often favor adding to it from surplus income. I am not in sympathy with this policy of perpetuating endowments and believe that more good can be accomplished by expending funds as Trustees find opportunities for constructive work than by storing up large sums of money for long periods of time. By adopting a policy of using the fund within this generation, we may avoid those tendencies toward bureaucracy and a formal or perfunctory attitude toward the work which almost inevitably develop in organizations which prolong their existence indefinitely. Coming generations can be relied upon to provide for their own needs as they arise.

In accepting the shares of stock now offered, I ask that the Trustees do so with the understanding that the entire fund in the hands of the Board, both income and principal, be expended within twenty-five years of the time of my death.

It gives me great pleasure to offer this additional fund at the time of the first meeting of the enlarged Board of Trustees.

Sincerely yours,
JULIUS ROSENWALD.

The value of Mr. Rosenwald's gift is *circa* $2,000,000 and it brings the capital assets of the Julius Rosenwald Fund to more than $20,000,000.

The original seed of the fund was planted on Mr. Rosenwald's 50th birthday (Aug. 12, 1912) when he gave $25,000 to Tuskegee Institute to be used as the late famed Booker Taliaferro Washington saw fit. Mr. Washington put $2,100 of the gift to work in the establishment of six Negro rural schools in Alabama, making the Negroes themselves raise an equivalent sum. Today, the Julius Rosenwald Fund helps support nearly 1,000 Negro schools in the South on the plan laid down by Mr. Washington. These schools have 8,000 teachers, 360,000 pupils. The fund aids Negro Y. M. C. A.s and trade schools in both North and South.

Mr. Rosenwald has also given $3,000,000 for the founding of an industrial museum in Chicago and various sums to Jewish charities; but he is unique in his concentration on Negro philanthropy, which is not in fashionable favor.



JULIUS ROSENWALD
"I am happy. . . ."

ART

Wasted

Most of the fine or the expensive pictures which are sold abroad (see below) are bought by wealthy U. S. collectors. Over a long period of years, perhaps as much as $250,000,000 worth of works of art have left England for the U. S. This fact has caused sentimental Britons to feel pangs of regret and it last week caused Arthur Brisbane, Hearst editor, to offer caustic reproof rather than sympathy to the sentimental Britons. Wrote rich Mr. Brisbane, whose splendid homes are by no means bare of pictures:

"Britons mourn because they have 'lost $250,000,000 in antique art.' They ought to rejoice because they have gained 250,000,000 modern dollars and use some of that money to develop or revive art in their own country. They have plenty of art left, in museums, and it doesn't matter whether Raphael's *Madonna and Child* stays in the private house of Lady Desborough, or moves to Millionaire John Snooks' home in America. In either case it is wasted."

Holford Sales

The biggest crowd ever seen in Christie's auction rooms assembled last week for the first day of the auction of the late Sir George Lindsay Holford's collection. The throng included Dutch bidders eager to retrieve native masterpieces, English bidders eager to keep the best of the Holford collection in England, and American bidders, most powerful of all, who were only eager to buy the pictures and sell them for gain. When the sale began these rival groups sent prices up at the rate of $15,000 a minute. The first 60 paintings went for $1,800,000; Rembrandt's *Man with a Cleft Chin,* probably a portrait of his son,

2007
105

Many a Race is Won by the Man Who Doesn't Pull an Oar

POWER WITHOUT *CONTROL* IS WORSE THAN WASTED

Gradually but surely the more powerful crew slips behind. One foot—another—then another—the gap grows until the race is ended.

Such is a coxswain's victory—won by the man who doesn't pull an oar. His sole but important duty is to *control* power—and by his skill in coordinating the efforts of his men and in conserving their strength, he often snatches victory from a stronger crew.

In Industry, races are staged every day—races for profits. Power vies with power—and again the importance of accurate *control* stands out in bold relief. With fewer men and with less horsepower in electric motors many small plants daily pass larger rivals who sacrifice their productive strength by ineffective control.

If *your* plant is well manned and powerful in electric motor capacity, be sure your advantage is held and expanded by the champion coxswain of electric power, Cutler-Hammer Motor Control. You will find successful machinery builders feature C-H Control on the motorized machinery they sell and that most electric motor builders recommend it for every type of drive.

The CUTLER-HAMMER Mfg. Co.
Pioneer Manufacturers of Electric Control Apparatus
1213 St. Paul Avenue Milwaukee, Wisconsin



13 *Thirteen Times The Manpower of Industry Hidden Away in Electric Motors*

Electric motors in America's industries today provide working capacity equal to 250 million workmen. That is more than 13 times the actual number of men employed. How effectively this army of "unseen" workers is used to bring down costs is determined by the care with which Motor Control is selected.

CUTLER HAMMER

The Control Equipment Good Electric Motors Deserve

brought $200,000; his picture of a *Man holding the Torah,* $245,000.

When the second day's auction, far less extravagant than the first, had run up the total to $2,032,575, observers took note that the Holland bidders had won back but few of their native glories and that England's representatives had been able to keep only two pictures of primary importance—Rembrandt's *Portrait of Maurice Huygens,* and Francis Cotes' surprisingly fine *Portrait of a Guardsman,* which went to the National Gallery. The rest, with the exception of a few that French dealers netted, will probably reach the U. S.

MILESTONES

Married. Adolphe Menjou, 38, sartorial cinemactor (*The Grand Duchess and the Waiter, A Night of Mystery*), to Kathryn Carver, 25, blonde cinemactress, onetime wife of Photographer Ira Hill; in Paris. Twenty-five cameramen were present.

Married. Lucien Muratore, 50, famed tenor, recent husband of Soprano Lina Cavalieri (whom he divorced because of her admiration for Mussolini); to Marie Therese Brissaud, 23, actress, of Paris; secretly, a month ago; at Nice.

Married. Mrs. Jeannette P. Colgate, recent wife of Henry A. Colgate (soap), of Manhattan; to Byron V. Dexter, poet, of Morristown, N. J.; secretly, several months ago, following an introduction at amateur theatricals. Mr. Colgate, after a conference with his wife and Poet Dexter in Paris, agreed to a divorce, will pay his onetime wife $6,000 yearly to support their three children, $6,000 yearly for herself.

Married. Major M. Robert Guggenheim, 42, husband successively of Grace Bernheimer and Margaret G. M. Weyher, son of famed Manhattan philanthropist Daniel Guggenheim, who gave $2,000,000 to advance U. S. aviation; to Elizabeth Eaton, 25, of Babylon, L. I.; in Baltimore.

Married. Horace E. Dodge, 27, Detroit speed-boat manufacturer, heir to a fortune of $37,000,000; to Miss Muriel D. Sisman, 23, daughter of a Detroit contractor; in London.

Sued for Divorce. William H. Vanderbilt, son of the late Alfred Gwynne Vanderbilt, and a director of the new Transcontinental Air Transport, Inc. (see page 22); by Mrs. Emily O'Neil Davies Vanderbilt; at Newport, R. I. She charged neglect to provide.

Divorce Rumored. Mrs. Delphine Dodge Cromwell, daughter of the late Horace E. Dodge (automobiles) of Detroit, famed for her speed boats and her $825,000 pearls, once the possession of Empress Catherine of Russia; from James H. R. Cromwell of Philadelphia.

Elected. Arthur Brentano Jr. of Manhattan, to be president of the American Booksellers Association; at their annual convention in Atlantic City.

Elected. Edwin Bidwell Wilson of the Harvard School of Public Health, to be president again of the American Academy of Arts and Sciences.

Died. Dr. Hideyo Noguchi, 51, native of Japan, discoverer of the germ and the curative serum for South American yellow fever; of African yellow fever, in Accra, West Africa. He had been working in conjunction with the Rockefeller Institute for Medical Research to find the African yellow fever germ. On the fifth day of his illness he had a monkey injected with a few drops of his own infected blood. The monkey died. Fifty other monkeys were infected and died (TIME, May 21). Thus Dr. Noguchi had discovered the African germ, and was planning to work for a serum when death came to him.

Died. James F. D. Lanier, 69, retired, member of the firm of Winslow, Lanier & Co. of New York (one of the oldest private banking houses in the U. S.); in Manhattan, following an operation.

Died. Thomas Henry ("Old Tom") Tibbles, 87, famed Civil War fighter, circuit rider and onetime (1904) candidate for the vice presidency of the U. S.; at Omaha, Neb. Hanged before he was 16 by members of Raider Quantrill's band, he was cut down by friends, lived to fight with John Brown, to edit the Omaha *World-Herald,* to marry three wives, one of them Princess Bright Eyes, original of Longfellow's Minnehaha.

BELGENLAND

Largest and finest liner ever to circle the globe

Sails from NEW YORK DECEMBER 17, 1928



Following the sun to 84 cities throughout the world

The route is over a six-times-tried and proved itinerary. You reach Europe in the Spring and may stop over, if you wish, and return home from a North European port.

Attractive literature now available.

RED STAR LINE
INTERNATIONAL MERCANTILE MARINE COMPANY
in cooperation with
AMERICAN EXPRESS COMPANY

Red Star Line, No. 1 Broadway, New York; American Express Company, 65 Broadway; or offices or agents of either company.

THE PRESS

Chair Talk, Back Talk

Chair Talk. To the editors of *Liberty* went a letter (published last week) from Senator Carter Glass, 70, of Virginia. It read: "There has been left on my desk a copy of *Liberty,* dated April 28, containing what purports to be an interview with me by Sidney Sutherland on the subject of the Fifteenth and Eighteenth Amendments to the Constitution of the United States. I desire to warn you that the purported interview, almost from the beginning to the end of it, is inaccurate and largely fictitious. . . . I have usually managed to think and talk as a gentleman should and to use the English language in a fairly measured way, whereas your Mr. Sutherland has put into quotations and ascribed to me his own crude thoughts and objectionable verbiage.

"This young man came into my sick bedroom at the Raleigh Hotel unannounced and sought to interview me on the subject of the Constitutional Amendments which he has made the basis of his article. I positively declined to talk to him for publication, referring him to carefully prepared articles by me which completely reflected my views. Upon his insistence and purely for his own information, I consented to explain exactly why, in my opinion, there was no analogy between alleged violations of the suffrage amendments in the South and the actual violation of the Eighteenth Amendment and the Prohibition Act in all parts of the country. That was all; and nothing that I either thought or said could afford justification for the article which Mr. Sutherland wrote and which you published depicting me as a sectional ruffian, speaking harshly and intemperately of those whose views on the question involved differ from my own."

Naturally Writer Sidney Sutherland was haled before his editors for questioning. He swore several jagged, journalistic oaths at men unaware of what they say during interviews; then explained what happened. His employers believed him. Then came a bright thought. His report would make a good story. He wrote it.

Back Talk. "When I knocked on the [hotel] door, a somewhat impatient voice bade me enter. I found Senator Glass lying on top of his counterpane, angrily nursing a bandaged toe, his hair and his pillow and his pajama coat and the bedding discomposed as he tossed to and fro.

"I gave him my name and the purpose of my call. He motioned me to a chair near the foot of the bed, rumpled the pillow under his head, and exclaimed:

" 'I've expressed my opinion on this subject a hundred times. . . . I don't want to talk about niggers or booze or Constitutional amendments or anything else. . . .'

"I confined my questioning to such decisions as affected the ballot-box fortunes of the Negro in Dixie, and in not one case did Senator Glass either (1) decline to comment; (2) ask me to treat anything he said as confidential; or (3) request me to tone down the fervent quality of his responses.

"But I did tone them down. First, because it would have been unfair to quote him verbatim while he was irritable as a result of the nature of the subject and peeved because of the confinement consequent upon his sore toe. . . ."

Reported Talk. Writer Sutherland's first printed (and toned down) version of this was: "I'll tell you something about the Fourteenth and Fifteenth amendments and how they came to be incorporated in the Constitution. The rabid Northern haters of everything in the South determined to crush our white civilization. . . .

"On this ruin would have been erected an Ethiopian state, brutish, sex-inflamed, profligate, corrupt, composed of blacks not one per cent of whom could pretend to read, and dominated and controlled by white wretches beneath contempt. . . .

"The people of the original thirteen Southern States curse and deride and spit upon the Fifteenth Amendment—and have no intention of letting the Negro vote. . . .

"As to the Eighteenth Amendment and its nullification, I want to say now, that if the North can find some way to keep within the letter of the Eighteenth Amendment and the Volstead act and still get its booze, it's all right with me what it does with the spirit of the law. . . ."

Back & Forth Talk. After the early version appeared in print Writer Sutherland telephoned Senator Glass, and, according to Mr. Sutherland, the talk was: " 'Your article, sir, is false and libelous from beginning to end. You have made me out a sectional vulgarian and an ignorant ruffian. You have put your own ignorant thoughts and uncouth grammar into my mouth, when everybody that knows me, knows I never speak as you say I do, or voice my sentiments in any but the language of a gentleman.'

" 'But, my dear Senator,' I expostulated, 'did you say what I said you said, or did I—'

" 'It makes no difference what I said, sir!' he exclaimed. 'I say what I please whenever I please, but I say it as a gentleman and an educated man. You have, I repeat, sir, made me out a ruffian and a blackguard. Whereas, sir, you are merely a blackguard yourself. . . .'

" 'Hold it, Senator,' I said. 'Hold everything! The thing for you to do, sir, is to write a letter to my publisher and express any sentiments you damn well feel like expressing. I don't know what kind of press representatives you are accustomed to dealing with, but I do know I'm about to hang up on you, since it is evident we have nothing more to talk about.'

"But the Virginia statesman beat me to it: he hung up first. I went on about my business, and when I returned to my hotel room later in the day I found that Senator Glass had phoned.

"I called up his apartment, and he spoke as follows:

" 'Young man, I still think your article is an injustice to me, and that it is wrong from beginning to end. But, sir, I could not sleep this night until I apologized for the epithet I employed this morning.'

" 'Senator Glass,' I laughed, 'you're an old darling, and I refuse to quarrel with you, so. . . .'

" 'Oh, well, all right, young man,' he rejoined, apparently mollified. 'Nevertheless, your article is all wrong. I am so writing your editor.' "

2008

196

Who buys the Night-watchman his new Sunday Suit?

HE works all night. He sleeps all day. Who, then, buys the night-watchman his new suit of clothes? The answer, probably, is—his wife. But don't think that he hasn't his own ideas on the kind of suit he wants!

Now, take your own case. You're at the office all day long. Who buys the cereal you eat, the rugs you walk on—and, every now and then, a shirt or a pair of pajamas? The answer is your wife. Do we hear you say, "But don't think for a minute that *I* haven't my own ideas—"

There you have it! Whether you are a night-watchman or a banker, the chances are you have but little time to make family purchases. But you do have a lot to say about what those purchases shall be. So does your son. So does your daughter.

Therefore leading advertisers consider magazines, which are read by *two* or *more* members of the family, to be the most effective and economical media. And since every test, of which we have record, proves The American Magazine overwhelmingly first in its combined reading by all the family, it is only natural that it should be considered of prime importance by leading advertisers.

How 10,000 Families Buy Merchandise—

In 13 cities, 21 retailers asked 10,000 families how they buy 19 different kinds of merchandise ranging from ginger ale to automobiles. Those families reported that 66% of the purchases of those products were influenced by *two* or *more* members of the family.

That is why so many successful advertisers now use The American Magazine. For investigations indicate that The American Magazine has 3.6 readers per family in the 2,200,000 homes into which it goes.

The Crowell Publishing Company . New York City

BUSINESS & FINANCE

Air Stocks

Thousands of small speculators, who have been largely responsible for the three months hubbub in Wall Street, were last week seized with the same idea. Each of them suddenly became air-minded; each of them wanted to stow away, or play with, a few shares of air stock. True enough, they had played intermittently with air stocks since the Paris flight of Charles Augustus Lindbergh, but never as they did last week.

The immediate cause was the formation of Transcontinental Air Transport, Inc. with plans for a train & plane passenger service covering the U. S. (see p. 22). Five hundred thousand shares of T. A. T., Inc. common stock at no par value were offered on the New York curb market. They found plenty of takers at $25, quickly jumped to the vicinity of $30. Yet it was reported that $12.50 was the price at which T. A. T., Inc. was privately placed by underwriters.*

At the same time, the stocks of Wright Aeronautical Corp. and of Curtiss Aeroplane & Motor Co., were soaring on the New York Stock Exchange. A contributing factor was that both President Clement Melville Keys of Curtiss and President Charles Lanier Lawrance of Wright were on the board of directors of T. A. T., Inc.

Wright, now producing 100 motors a month, also announced the second melon* of the U. S. aviation industry. It offered holders of five shares the right to buy one new share at $100. With Wright stock selling at $214 on one afternoon last week, each right was worth some $19. With 250,000 shares of Wright stock outstanding, the melon has a paper value of some $4,750,000. So stimulated, Wright stock jumped to $245, but closed the week at $202.50. On the day before Col. Lindbergh crossed the Atlantic, this stock could have been bought for $28.50.

Curtiss, since its reorganization in 1923 under the leadership of Clement Melville Keys, has become a miniature General Motors of the air—makers of the complete plane (fuselage, engine propeller, accessories). Founder Glenn Curtiss, no longer with the firm, is in the real estate business in Florida. Last week, Curtiss stock reached a new high of $192.75 and closed at $145. On the day-before-Lindbergh, it was easily obtainable at $21.75.

*The financial houses underwriting T. A. T., Inc., are:
Blair & Co. of Manhattan
Hayden, Stone & Co. of Manhattan
Hemphill, Noyes & Co. of Manhattan
Knight, Dysart & Gamble of St. Louis
J. C. Willson & Co. of Louisville, Ky.
Lend, Goodwin & Tucker, Inc., of San Francisco.

*Curtiss cut the first melon several weeks ago.

Stock Market Jamboree

Madness. The frenzy of trading on the New York Stock Exchange last week surpassed all previous spectacles. From the floor a ululant howling roared; brokers milled around; pages and messengers doubled around huddles of bidding brokers; brokers chanted a litany of bids & asks at each other, and sweated like the marching monks in Tannhäuser. Visitors in the iron-railed balcony peeked at the madness below for a few minutes, and were politely hurried out by grey-dressed attendants. When Friday was done the brokers were glad that the Exchange governors had decreed Saturday a day of rest. In five days of trading they had handled 21,352,200 shares, thus:

Break-Down. Wednesday, with 4,820,840 shares, marked a new high record for a day's trading. More important it marked the worst break in stock market prices of the present expansion. They had been dancing an exuberant tarantella; they suddenly clattered into a noisy break-down. They dropped without warning 5 to 40 points. American Telephone & Telegraph stock, one of the few important ones listed, not only did not wobble, but even rose during the week. But then directors had decreed $185,000,000 of new stock at par to shareholders. General Motors held unusually firm, considering that it has been a "favorite." Chrysler and Studebaker stocks tended to rise. Hudson Motors also made a good record, and Mack Trucks, Hupmobile, Nash, Packard.

Shut-Down. Last week the New York Stock Exchange was again closed on Saturday so that brokers' clerks could catch somewhat up on their back records.

But within the buildings of the neighborhood grey-faced clerks squealed instructions at each other; boys with skins like cellar-grown mushrooms pattered to and fro; nervous bookkeepers scratched names of stocks and bond issues along blue cross lines, drew pothooks down between red and green lines. Theirs was the moil of days, nights* and holidays caused by 3 and 4 million share days.

Yet, last week, surcease seemed in sight. The governors of the Exchange ordered that for a time trading, which begins at 10 a. m., shall stop at 2:00 p. m., instead of at 3:00 p. m. In four hours less shares can be traded than in five; clerks will have less to record. London long has had four-hour trading days. Boston, Philadelphia and Chicago exchanges may also close early, not because they are frustrated by business but because their activity depends on New York.

"Boobs." Colonel Leonard Porter Ayres, economist of the Cleveland Trust Co., last week made this estimate of the present stock market: "This wave of speculation has extended to all parts of the country, and drawn in all classes of population. Increasing thousands of first-time speculators are watching their paper profits mount, and are concluding that anyone who works for a living is a boob. It is almost literally true that great waves of speculation like the present one cannot be killed off; they have to commit suicide.

"How much longer this market may run is as impossible to predict as was the

*Until 2:00 and 3:00 o'clock each morning, taxicabs with their doors held open like traps, line lower Broadway's sidewalk, to carry night workers away. Hornblower & Weeks, stock market brokers, at Easter gave their heavily worked clerks two weeks extra pay. A fortnight ago the company repeated the bonus. Luke, Banks & Weeks, another brokerage house, divided a day's brokerage commissions among their clerks. Other houses have dealt as handsomely.

Lillibridge, Advertising

[40]

A. B. C. of Agency Solicitation

IN general, in dealing with prospective clients for our service, we proceed on the principles that:

A. . . Agency service is bought, not sold;

B . . . An advertiser wants, and usually should have, an agency which has had experience in his particular field; or has given considerable study or thought to that field;

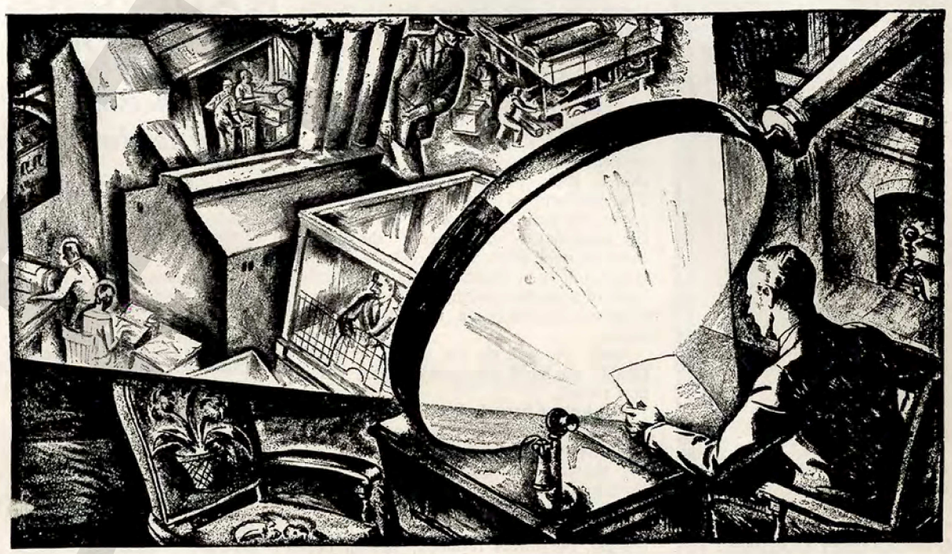
C . . . The advertiser must feel thorough confidence in the agency which he selects, and therefore usually selects an agency which he has known or watched for some time.

We do not, therefore, count on much of a look-in where an advertiser does not know us and what we have done. When such an advertiser sends us a questionnaire to fill out, we usually do it . . . for expediency rather than expectancy.

We like substantial accounts, which are not to be had merely by high-pressure salesmanship, accounts that meet us halfway. We are then more sure that the relationship will be lasting and will not suffer an upset by the high-pressure solicitation to which most advertisers are constantly subjected.

RAY D. LILLIBRIDGE INCORPORATED

No. 8 WEST 40*th* STREET NEW YORK



Focused in . . . a SINGLE REPORT

ready for your inspection every day . . . the VITAL FIGURE FACTS *of your* BUSINESS

HOW was business yesterday? Gaining . . . slipping . . . standing still? Do you really know?

Perhaps you *will* at the end of the month, but wouldn't you like to know today? Wouldn't you like to know, at just the right moment, where things are lagging, where to put on pressure, where to weed out inefficiency?

You can . . . and it's really very easy to know all these things. At nine each morning you can have on your desk a simple, understandable report, giving you all the vital figures from every department. Not a week old, or a month old, but yesterday's figures from any department you will.

Through the use of Elliott-Fisher accounting-writing equipment every operation of your business can be brought up-to-date. Inventories, accounts receivable, cash balance, sales, production, shipments . . . every record that every successful business must keep . . . can be presented for your scrutiny every day. Every morning an accurate picture of your business can be laid before you.

This day-to-day, month-to-month and year-to-year method of comparison gives you absolute control of every department. With Elliott-Fisher machines and methods you can't say, "By George, I didn't know that!" If business is going ahead, you know it today. If it is slipping, you know it before the danger point is reached.

Elliott-Fisher can be readily adapted to the most complicated accounting systems and it so simplifies and combines operations that often even a smaller personnel can do faster and better accounting work.

Clip coupon below and give it to your secretary. Ask her to send for full information which will tell you exactly how Elliott-Fisher can be profitably applied to *your* business.



Elliott-Fisher

FLAT SURFACE ACCOUNTING-WRITING MACHINES

Product of

General Office Equipment Corporation

342 Madison Avenue, New York

ALSO MAKERS OF SUNDSTRAND ADDING-FIGURING MACHINES

General Office Equipment Corporation
342 Madison Avenue, New York City

Gentlemen: Kindly tell me how Elliott-Fisher can give me closer control of my business.

Name _____

Address _____

Lazy Dollars!

If you have laggard funds working at only a fraction of their full earning capacity, Smith diversified investments will put your lazy dollars to work on a full-time, safety-and-profit basis . . . 6½% will be the yield, payable semi-annually.

As its title suggests, our booklet, "Making Safety Pay Profits," is well worth reading. Mail the coupon for your copy.

INFORMATION COUPON
THE F. H. SMITH CO.
Investment Securities — Founded 1873
Smith Bldg., Washington, D. C.
285 Madison Ave., New York City
Branch offices in other Cities

Gentlemen:—I am interested in Safe investments only. Send me copy of New illustrated booklet "Making Safety Pay Profits."

NAME.....

ADDRESS..... "84-57"

$395 and up
UNIVERSITY GENERAL TOURS TO EUROPE
for full particulars write to
SCHOOL OF FOREIGN TRAVEL INC.
(Managers, University Tours)
110 EAST 42ND ST. *New York City*

FREE—Advice on Summer Camps Advice on more than 300 investigated summer camps the country over. Facts . . . information that you must have for intelligent selection. A personal service . . . made possible by personal visits. Far more comprehensive than a cursory investigation by yourself. Write for free Guide Book and personal advice in selecting a camp.

Address:
M. MERCER KENDIC (A. B., Vassar College), Dir.
Red Book Magazine, Dept. F
420 Lexington Avenue New York City

LEARN FLYING! Read the new Book ONLY
"The Modern Airplane" $1.00
Tells in plain English why an airplane flies, how it is controlled, how to become a pilot, etc., complete in 112 pages, fully illustrated and right up to date.
Here's the quickest way to understand FLYING! Send $1.00 to
ROTH-DOWNS AIRWAYS
2520 University Avenue - Saint Paul, Minn.

GO TO EUROPE
All Expenses Paid!
How?

(See page 40)

duration of the Florida boom, and for similar reasons. The leading stocks in this market, taken as a group, now yield in dividends about half as much as it costs to carry them on margin. Speculators think they are discounting the future earnings of the prosperous companies. In the bull markets of the past 30 years the prices of groups of stocks have repeatedly been carried up to levels quite out of relationship to their earnings or their dividends. This has happened with the express companies, the rails, the coppers, the oils, and the equipments. The records show that these extreme price advances have always turned out to be based on belated recognitions of past performances rather than on prophetic appreciation of future possibilities."

Seat. A seat on the New York exchange was sold for $398,000 last week, new record.

Markets Abroad also had their week's jamborees. *London* Stock Exchange saw great activity in coal, iron, mining and textile shares. Talking machine (a great British favorite), artificial silk and mining shares fell in quotations. When the New York rediscount rate rose, London money lenders, borrowers rejoiced; British borrowers would look less overseas for funds. The *Paris* Bourse was so active that members insisted on a Saturday holiday (as in Manhattan). The fact that 10,000,000,000 francs were subscribed during the week to the French government's new Consolidation stimulated Bourse speculation. Money cost 9% to borrow. The *Berlin* Boerse traded heavily in industrial shares, but was otherwise quiet. Money cost 7½% to borrow, speculation was heavy. In *Tokio, Bombay,* and *Vienna,* average prices in exciting trade rose on the stock exchanges. Trading was quieter, yet active, in *Prague* and *Budapest.*

Gold Export. Since last September, when a great movement of gold from the U. S. began, $494,000,000 net have gone. Last week $13,000,000 were shipped, almost all to France, and an additional $37,000,000 was put aside. The gold reserves in the 12 Federal Reserve Banks dropped during the week from $2,690,052,000 to $2,640,809,000. Because the amount of credit Federal Reserve Banks may give is based in large part on their gold holdings, the shipments forecast a tightening of credit.

Rediscount Rate. New York Federal Reserve Bank last week increased its rediscount rate from 4% to 4½%. The Philadelphia Bank did the same earlier in the week; six others previously. Only Cleveland, San Francisco, Atlanta and Kansas City retained 4% rediscounts.

Commerce & Industry are borrowing more money from banks (a healthy trend, economically). New York Federal Reserve Bank last week reported $296,829,000 bills discounted. A year ago they were $118,374,000. However, some of the great difference was borrowed for speculation in wheat, corn, hogs and cotton.

U. S. Wealth now amounts to $320,000,000,000; calculated economists of Stone & Webster and Blodget, investment bankers. Since 1890 population has increased from 62,000,000 to 117,000,000; manufactures $9,372,379,000 to $62,700,000,000; farm products $2,460,000,000 to $19,700,000,000; exports $850,000,000 to $4,870,000,000; bank deposits $4,060,000,000 to $48,880,000,000. In 1890 the U. S. owed foreign investors and institutions $600,000,000; now they owe the U. S. $14,000,000,000.

RADIOGRAMS
"Via RCA"
the message service of leading banks and exporters

Radiograms "Via RCA" offer direct communication between the United States and twenty-five foreign countries. Messages are transmitted with speed and accuracy because they go *direct*—entirely without relay. To practically every other country on the face of the globe Radiograms offer the most direct service available. Yet they cost no more than other means of fast communication.
That is why leading banks, exporters and importers send their important business messages as Radiograms

"Via RCA"
Radiograms go direct to:

Belgium	Turkey	Japan
France	Liberia	Dutch East Indies
Great Britain	Argentina	The Philippines
Germany	Brazil	French Indo-China
Holland	Colombia	Hongkong
Italy	Dutch Guiana	Shanghai
Norway	Porto Rico	and to ships at sea
Poland	St. Martin	
Portugal	Venezuela	
Sweden	Hawaii	

File Radiograms to Europe, South America, Africa and the Near East at any RCA or Postal Telegraph office; to transpacific countries at any RCA or Western Union office; or phone for an RCA messenger.

RADIO CORPORATION OF AMERICA
Offices in New York City
64 Broad Street.....Hanover 1811
Produce Exchange.....Bowling Green 8012
120 Cedar Street.....Rector 0404
19 Spruce Street.....Beekman 8220
126 Franklin Street.....Walker 4891
25 East 17th Street.....Algonquin 7050
264 Fifth Avenue.....Madison Sq. 6780
19 West 44th Street.....Murray Hill 4996
102 West 56th Street.....Circle 6210
Boston
109 Congress Street.....Liberty 8864
San Francisco
28 Geary Street.....Garfield 4200
Washington, D. C.
1112 Connecticut Avenue.....Main 7400

Read RARE Books
You may now *read without buying,* at moderate cost, both the quaint old books and the extraordinary new ones.
Limited editions, privately printed items, unexpurgated translations and exceptional reprints may be had through this entirely unique service.
Members throughout the United States have access to a collection of rare, scarce, unusual, out-of-print and curious books chosen largely by themselves.
Please state occupation or profession when writing for information and lists.
Esoterika Biblion Society, Inc., Dept. J-3
45 West 45th Street, New York City

Unique
Science News-Letter
The Weekly Summary of Current Science
This new, unusual weekly is alive from cover to cover with vital, stimulating Scientific News. It is published by the Science Service, Inc., the Institution for the **Popularization of Science** organized under the auspices of the National Academy of Sciences, the National Research Council and the American Association for the Advancement of Science. It is a magazine so simply written a child can enjoy it. For the rare combination of entertaining yet meaty reading see Science News-Letter.
Introductory Offer—$1 for 13 weeks
SCIENCE SERVICE
2151 B St. Washington, D. C.

Twelfth Billionary

Nicholas Frederic Brady, 49, Chairman of the Brooklyn Edison Co., was in Rome last week. He had been in its vicinity for several weeks and expected to be there about a month longer. But in his offices at 80 Broadway, Manhattan, close to noon one day last week, were other directors of his $153,000,000 company which supplies without competition all the electric light and power that Brooklyn, a district of 2,250,000 people uses. Brooklyn Edison directors were agreed with Chairman Brady and his very important co-director John D. Ryan (of Anaconda Copper fame) that their company should sell out to the $740,000,000 Consolidated Gas Co., New York City, through an exchange of stock.

That decided at 80 Broadway, a message sped around the corner to the National City Bank Building on Wall Street.

There, with the broad economic vision of Percy A. Rockefeller, George Fisher Baker and John D. Ryan,* trustees of Consolidated Gas waited. Their company is the second largest public utility in the country. Only American Telephone & Telegraph surpasses it. It owns all of the capital stock of the New York Edison Co., one of the two largest electric operating units in the U. S. With its dozen main subsidiaries it supplies the 5,000,000 people of New York City, boroughs of Manhattan, the Bronx and Queens, and a large section of adjoining Westchester County with practically all their gas and electricity.

The Consolidated Gas trustees gravely heard that the Brooklyn company would trade its stock for Consolidated Gas' stock on an agreed basis. The merger of Brooklyn Edison with Consolidated Gas was virtually in effect.

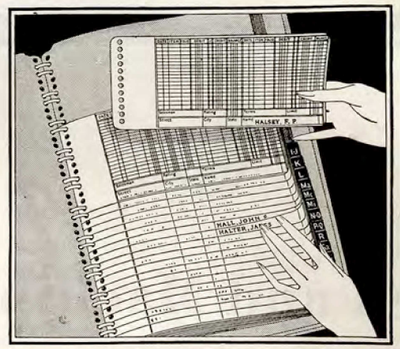
The joined assets of the two vast corporations at the end of last year were approximately $893,000,000. Now they are greater, for the companies' business increases by 12% each year. Yet the total assets are somewhat less than the billion dollars that U. S. investors admire. There are eleven billion dollar corporations already in the U. S.† and this merger promised to create the twelfth.

. . .

Also operating in Greater New York is the Brooklyn Union Gas Co., which supplies artificial gas (made by heating coal) to the greater part of Brooklyn and a large and growing section of Queens. Its assets are more than $100,000,000 and Secretary

*Mr. Brady and Mr. Ryan are in close association in Anaconda Copper, Brooklyn Edison, Consolidated Gas, Emigrant Industrial Savings Bank, Montana Power, recently sold to American Power & Light (TIME, April 16), and National City Bank of N. Y. Percy A. Rockefeller is with them on Anaconda Copper, Consolidated Gas, National City Bank.

†They are American Telephone and Telegraph Co.; Atchison, Topeka & Santa Fe R. R.; Chase National Bank; General Motors Corp.; National City Bank; New York Central R. R.; Pennsylvania R. R.; Southern Pacific R. R.; Standard Oil (N. J.); Union Pacific R. R.; U. S. Steel.



They waste no time on Business Records

Every day some business that's blessed with good thinkers decides to waste no more time on record keeping. They see the value of making this a speedier, more natural and productive function, because then, more thought and effort may be used in promoting the business. So Brooks Visualizers are installed—maybe in one department only at first—and immediately—

they SAVE *time on business records.*

There are plenty of hard-headed, common sense reasons why this equipment can benefit practically every business. Making records visible is only one of them. Next, is the Automatic Shift—an exclusive feature; a great time saver! With amazing speed it creates a space for a new sheet at any point in the record and in a reverse manner closes a space after the removal of a sheet. It is a ready means for keeping records up-to-date as well as accurate at all times. There are other reasons, such as Compactness and Portability

Suggestion: SEE it!

Fifteen minutes of watching and handling this equipment will immediately suggest where it can save in your own business. We'll gladly send descriptive literature, but seeing is the real proof of time-saving and economy.

THE BROOKS COMPANY
Offices in 67 Cities
1245 SUPERIOR AVENUE - - CLEVELAND, OHIO
Distributors for Canada: Copeland-Chatterson, Limited, Toronto

FLEX-SITE PATENT SHIFT

BROOKS VISUALIZERS
TRADE MARK
WITH AUTOMATIC SHIFT
Copyright 1928, The Brooks Co., Cleveland

Men and Machines

Back of men are machines. Back of earnings are still the machines. No statement of earnings can be correct unless it reflects correct treatment of the costs of operating and maintaining those machines. Such costs are best determined through American Appraisal Service.

THE AMERICAN APPRAISAL COMPANY

A NATIONAL ORGANIZATION

Invest on a Yearly Basis

Why invest your money without knowing when you will get it back? An investment can be made in Commercial Mortgage Trust Notes for 1 month, 2 months or any number of months up to 1 year and when the time is up you receive back the sum invested plus a liberal interest return. A most convenient way of investing your surplus funds. Send coupon for booklet T-20 explaining all.



Name .....

Address .....

COMMERCIAL MORTGAGE COMPANY
OF DETROIT
5 W. Larned St. Detroit, Mich.

Andrew W. Mellon's private business associates control it. (The Mellons also own the Koppers Co. which manufactures equipment for making artificial gas.)

The Mellons are at least not opposed to



©Wide World

NICHOLAS F. BRADY
. . . searched for genius.

vast business consolidations, which violate no laws. They have shared through their various companies in many a vast concretion of interests, and Wall Street is certain that their $100,000,000 Brooklyn Union Gas will go into Consolidated Gas.

In the eddy too are the $35,500,000 Long Island Lighting Co. and the $7,800,000 Brooklyn Borough Gas Co.*

Thus it seemed certain that Consolidated Gas Co. will become the twelfth U. S. billionary, the twelfth reservoir of a billion dollars in corporate assets.

. . .

Representatives of the Federal Trade Commission were working in the offices of large public utility holding and service companies at Manhattan, Philadelphia and Chicago last week, seeking data on the growth of capital assets and capital liabilities of holding companies and management groups, their methods of issuing securities, their intercompany relationships and the services furnished to utilities companies by holding, management and service companies. Chairman William E. Humphrey of the Federal Trade Commission last week assured Congress that he would even inquire into the political activities of the companies.† He intimated that his reports would soon appear. But observers of the Federal Trade Commission's activities skeptically pointed out that its latest map of the U. S. power industry was made in 1925; that for three months a revised map has been in preparation, that not for another three months will it be finished, that then at once it will be obsolete. There are in the U. S. (at latest count) 124 huge light, power and electric railway systems each of which produced more than 100,000,000 kilowatt-hours of electricity last year. They are constantly changing their corporate affiliations. The ten largest are:

Buffalo, Niagara & Eastern Power Corporation System
Commonwealth Edison Company
Edison United & Allied Companies
Southern California Edison Company
Pacific Gas & Electric Company
Southeastern Power & Light Company System
The Detroit Edison Company
The Philadelphia Electric Company System (T)
Duke Power Company
The West Penn Electric Company

No man can follow all their utility turns.

. . .

*Brooklyn Borough Gas president is Mary E. Dillon, only woman president of an important public utility (TIME, April 5, 1926). Last week, at a gas rate hearing, she complained: "Unless we can gain additional revenue at present and assurance of future profits, the company cannot hope to survive. The conditions affecting the use of gas in the Coney Island territory are not typical of New York City or State. There is no volume of manufacturing business in our territory and no industrial growth is in prospect." Brooklyn Borough Gas is controlled by United Light & Power Co. of Chicago, of which Cyrus S. Eaton of Cleveland (TIME, Feb. 6) is chairman. United Light & Power is in close contact with Mellon utilities.

†In Congressmen's minds was the quaint practice of Samuel Insull of the Commonwealth Edison Co. Mr. Insull gave money, he said, impartially to Democrat and Republican candidates in Illinois.

2011 199

While Nicholas Frederick Brady's colleagues serenely created a new billion dollar institution, he serenely basked in the May proximity of an older and a richer one, the Church of Rome. The Bradys have always been observant Catholics and, with the accumulation of wealth, helpful ones.

Anthony Nicholas Brady, the father, boy-immigrant from Lille, France, began the family fortune with a tea store at Albany, N. Y. He was 19 then. He was director of 50 corporations when, aged 70, he died of indigestion while traveling in England with Louis Sherry, the restaurateur.

A business principle which he taught his two sons, James Cox* and Nicholas Frederic, was to search for executive genius. They early supported Walter P. Chrysler in automobiles and Matthew S. Sloan in public utilities. Mr. Chrysler is now chairman of the Chrysler Motors Corp., and Mr. Sloan is President of Brooklyn Edison.

Morgan's Old Gold

Vigilant citizens were alarmed last week. At first, they could not believe their eyes. And yet, there it was in print, in black & white, squarely before them on their own breakfast table, next to the cream pitcher. "Surely," cried one citizen, "Coolidge will act promptly. This situation cannot go on. Great Scot, this is the beginning of a PANIC. We'll all be bankrupt. Why, I always thought the house of Morgan was founded on rock."

"Yes," cried the citizen's wife gazing at the cause of the alarm, "and I always thought Mr. Morgan would look out for his sister, no matter what the financial emergency."

The citizen and his wife were looking at a photograph of Miss Anne Morgan, 55, idolized daughter of the late John Pierpont Morgan and sister of Banker John Pierpont Morgan, 60, in an advertisement in a morning newspaper. Miss Morgan was publicly endorsing Old Gold ("Not a cough in a carload") cigarets; that is, she had put her signature to a statement alleging that she had taken the blindfold test, smoked four brands of cigarets and found that "the smoothness" of one cigaret was "so *obvious.*" That cigaret turned out to be Old Gold.

When citizens later found out that the house of Morgan was still solvent, they still wondered: Why had Miss Morgan sold her name for advertising purposes?* Had her brother squandered her money in unwise investments, or, at any rate, neglected to give her prime investment advice?

Investigations revealed that Miss Morgan is, by no means, penniless and that her brother is, by no means, an unwise investor. The answer is that Miss Morgan probably gave the money she received from Old Gold to charity. Citizens did indeed think of that, but were still mystified. If Miss Morgan had been hard-pressed for another $1,000 for her pet charity, would not Banker Morgan, impeccable, gladly have accommodated her? There was only one other explanation: Miss Morgan was upsetting Morgan tradition by positively getting to like publicity.

*Died last November (TIME, Nov. 21). He is not to be confused with James Buchanan ("Diamond Jim") Brady, railroad equipper, stock market speculator, hard worker, bon viveur, theatre first-nighter, who died in 1917.

*It has been reported that blindfolded endorsers of Old Gold cigarets receive $1,000 for their pains.

Shirt-Sleeve Agency

President William S. Knudsen of Chevrolet Motors has been devising more and better ways of helping his dealers sell Chevrolets. Dealers have co-operated finely. But they, and he, wanted more dealers' helps. So President H. T. Ewald of Campbell-Ewald Co., Chevrolet's able advertising agency, opened a Chevrolet salesroom in Detroit on his own account and last week with his sleeves figuratively rolled up was operating "a proving ground to test actual merchandizing problems . . . so the agency can grasp from experience the situations in which automobile dealers become involved. . . . We don't expect to have model salesmen or angels in our service department, nor do we intend to dress them up in a lot of pretty white suits. We want to learn about selling as an average dealer does—under the same conditions. We want to know what the factors are that bring about a satisfactory financial statement. We want to know more about used car selling. I expect to go on the lot myself to find out."

Ship Profits

A reproof of U. S. shipping conditions was the speech of Baron Kylsant, at the annual meeting of the White Star Line, Ltd. in London last week. Two years ago he bought the 25 White Star Line ships from the most important U. S. shipping enterprise, J. P. Morgan's International Mercantile Marine Co. for £7,000,000 (TIME, May 17, 1926, *et seq.*). Last year he predicted a profitable year for the White Star Line under British ownership.

Last week he stated, with justifiable complacency: "Shareholders of the White Star Line, who now number about 15,000, will have observed with interest and satisfaction that the results for the past year not only confirmed my forecast but showed it was more than justified. . . . After pro-

Announcing

THE OPENING ON SATURDAY, JUNE 16th *of*

THE GRISWOLD

UNDER THE PERSONAL DIRECTION OF
Mr. Edward H. Crandall
PRESIDENT MAYFAIR HOUSE, NEW YORK CITY

Complete facilities for Golf (Shenecossett Country Club), Tennis, Bathing, Yachting, Fishing, Motoring, and Riding. All sports under ideal conditions. Concerts, Dancing, Motion Pictures. American Plan. Reservations may be made at Mayfair House, Park Avenue at 65th St., or, with Mr. Kenneth Eldredge, Manager of The Griswold, who will be at The Biltmore, New York City, until June 1st.

EASTERN POINT, NEW LONDON, CONN.

Combine Business with *Pleasure*/



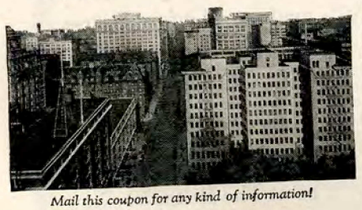
in Oregon

There is more golf played by the manufacturer, the business man and his employes in Portland, Oregon, than in any city its size in America.

That is one of the many reasons why the manufacturer likes to establish a plant here; and another reason is, that he gets better results from his labor. Outdoor recreation means efficiency, health and increased production.

The Joy of Living

It is a remarkable experience to see twelve hundred manufacturing plants in active operation, (sawmills, furniture factories, woolen mills, garment factories, paper mills, and almost every kind of industry), and to find the sky wonderfully blue, the atmosphere clear without smoke or dust, lawns and gardens vividly green, the gorgeous flowers and the millions of roses beautifully fresh. Because hydro-electric power is used in the factories almost exclusively. This is PORTLAND, OREGON.



Mail this coupon for any kind of information!

OREGON *Invites* **You**

Portland Chamber of Commerce
Rm. 758 Oregon Bldg., Portland, Ore.

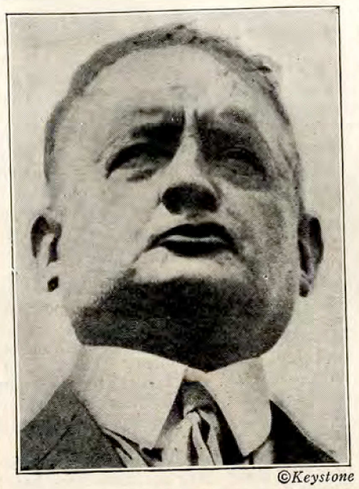
Please send information regarding

☐ Oregon's recreational features

☐ Portland's industrial advantages

Name.....

Address.....



©Keystone

A SINGING FATHER

He pined for Adeline.

viding for the depreciation of the fleet and paying the dividend on the preference [preferred] shares, we recommend a dividend of 6% on ordinary [common] shares and balances carried foreward."

This was the first time in several years that the White Star Line has paid its owners any dividends. The I. M. M. continued so successfully to be the White Star Line's U. S. agent that Baron Kylsant gladly extended their contract to 1930.

International Mercantile Marine, founded in 1893 (as International Navigation Co.) and reorganized by J. P. Morgan in 1902, although it owned the White Star Line, has itself never paid common stock dividends. It paid dividends on preferred stock from 1917 until May 1, 1923; none since. It owes about $40,500,000 back dividends on the preferred. I. M. M.'s present financial condition is strong. Last week on the New York Stock Exchange 15,000 shares of its common and 20,000 of its preferred were traded at around $5.50.

Amusement

A dozen years ago Joseph P. Kennedy, Boston Irish boy just turning his 20's loved to hear *Sweet Adeline*. The song was the favorite of Boston's recent (1906–07, 1910–14) Mayor, John Francis Fitzgerald. Mr. Fitzgerald would sing it in the front parlor of his folksy white home in Dorchester, Boston suburb. Young Kennedy, outside on the porch hammock would give ear and, with him, Rose Fitzgerald. Or while her father's heart pined for "Adeline," they would stroll into Franklin Park, past the monkey house toward the quiet place of the bear pits. Rose Fitzgerald and Joseph P. Kennedy were married, and he took a position as president of the Columbia Trust Co. of Boston. He was 25 then, the youngest bank president in the U. S.*

Two years ago Mr. Kennedy, in his mid 30's, took a better business position. With the aid of rich friends he bought from British investors control of FBO (Film Booking Office) Pictures Corp. and became both president and chairman.

Having learned from his singing father-in-law the politic value of give & take, he last year gave Radio Corporation of America, General Electric and Westinghouse Electric & Manufacturing important rights in his FBO Pictures Corp. Thereby he gained a valuable tie-up for his cinema studios with radio studios.

Last February he also gave an interest in FBO Pictures Corp. to Keith-Albee-Orpheum (K. A. O.), largest amusement enterprise in the world. K. A. O. own 203 theatres, including the Hippodrome, Manhattan, and last year made nearly $2,000,000.

Last week Mr. Kennedy took his latest reward. With Blair & Co., Lehman Bros. and other financial associates he bought a large block of K. A. O. stock. The K. A. O.'s board of directors met and elected as president E. F. Albee, as executive vice president Marcus Heiman, as chairman of the directorate Joseph P. Kennedy.

Again, Frustration

Again, Oris Paxton Van Sweringen, 49 and Mantis James Van Sweringen, 47, Cleveland brothers, are frustrated in their plans for a fourth eastern railroad system. The Interstate Commerce Commission again last week rejected their revised plan for joining the Great Lakes to Atlantic ports.

Four years ago the brothers had acquired enough grip on the Nickel Plate, the Erie, the Pere Marquette, the Hocking Valley and the Chesapeake & Ohio to ordain a great railroad system (the Nickel Plate) like the New York Central, the Pennsylvania and the Baltimore & Ohio—if the I. C. C. would not disapprove. Two years ago the I. C. C. did disapprove, chiefly because the Nickel Plate was to be the holding company.

Once frustrated, the Van Sweringens shifted their weights from their Nickel Plate foot to their Chesapeake & Ohio foot. They would create a C. & O. system—which would include the Hocking Valley (already absorbed by the C. & O.), the Pere Marquette and the Erie. The Nickel Plate might enter in later in subordinate alliance—if the I. C. C. would not disapprove.

Last week the I. C. C. did disapprove. The C. & O. might absorb the Pere Marquette, it declared, but not the Erie. Again the Van Sweringens were frustrated and also had their pyramid system of finance roundly rebuked by the I. C. C.

What would happen to the Erie, forced out of the Van Sweringen plan, the I. C. C. would not, of course, forecast.

But an apparently irrelevant fact stood like a prognosticating index finger. A month ago the Pennsylvania withdrew its long support from Leonor Fresnel Loree's fifth eastern railroad system and paid him 63 million dollars to drop the matter (TIME, May 7). For getting Mr. Loree out of the railroads' way, the Pennsylvania was to get passage along the southern shore of Lake Erie to Chicago.

The Erie runs along that southern shore of Lake Erie, as does the Nickel Plate and the New York Central. Might the I. C. C. some day "allocate" the Nickel Plate or Erie to the Pennsylvania?

*He still controls the bank. His father, Patrick J. Kennedy is now president.

THEATRE

New Plays in Manhattan

She Stoops to Conquer. The theatregoers of Manhattan have no proper respect for the classics; when they were permitted to view this famous old comedy by Oliver Goldsmith, their faces were not seen to twitch with pleasure, excitement, or surprise. Little did it matter to them that Producer George Crouse Tyler was offering this amiable revival at popular prices; that D. Lyn Harding, Mrs. Leslie Carter, Fay Bainter, Glenn Hunter, Pauline Lord and O. P. Heggie were listed in the cast. The sly choirs of critics were heard chirping in shrill and resonant annoyance; some of the stars, they justly cried, were out of orbit; the play itself was not quite so twinkling as they had been led to suppose. It retained mainly the charm of graceful and sometimes naughty antiquity.

Anna. Young love in the latin quarter is a theme both sweet and sacred for the writer of romantic plays. In this one Lou Tellegen is the Velvet Joe of sculptury and Judith Anderson is his pretty model who poses for him in the nude, who wagers that if he can marry a certain heiress she will give him her all, and who turns out, on the date of payment, to be herself none other than the rich and reckless lady.

Best Plays in Manhattan

SERIOUS

COQUETTE—Helen Hayes plays and pays in Dixie (TIME, Nov. 21).

MARCO MILLIONS—Eugene O'Neill smiles and calls babbitts by bad names (TIME, Jan. 16).

STRANGE INTERLUDE—An ideal cast elucidates O'Neill's study of a forlorn lady's love-life (TIME, Feb. 13).

MELODRAMA

THE TRIAL OF MARY DUGAN—Mary had a little jam, but she was white as snow (TIME, Oct. 3).

THE SILENT HOUSE—A Chinaman takes his friends for a slay-ride in London (TIME, Feb. 20).

DIAMOND LIL—Mae West, with rings on her fingers and under her eyes (TIME, April 23).

FUNNY

BURLESQUE—Heartbreaks for Barbara Stanwyck and headaches for Hal Skelly in a comedy of stage folk (TIME, Sept. 12).

THE SHANNONS OF BROADWAY—Stage folk, by the Gleasons, running a small town hotel (TIME, Oct. 10).

THE ROYAL FAMILY—More stage folk, caught in the exciting moments of their troubled domesticity (TIME, Jan. 9).

VOLPONE—Ben Jonson's farce, furnished in the elaborate manner of Theatre Guild Renaissance (TIME, April 23).

THE HAPPY HUSBAND—A week end party in one of those bad manors—Miss Billie Burke almost gets herself seduced (TIME, May 14).

Other funny plays: PARIS BOUND, THE BACHELOR FATHER, OUR BETTERS.

MUSICAL

For fun-loving rovers: *Good News, A Connecticut Yankee, Funny Face, Rain or Shine, Show Boat, The Three Musketeers, Present Arms, Here's Howe, Blackbirds.*

Jeffersons

Famed Thomas Jefferson was born at Ripon, Yorkshire, England, in 1732. He grew up to be an actor and had a son, Joseph.

Famed Joseph Jefferson was born at Plymouth, England, grew up to be an actor, came to the U. S. His son was:

Famed Joseph Jefferson who grew up to be an actor, achieved great fame and had a son whose name was:

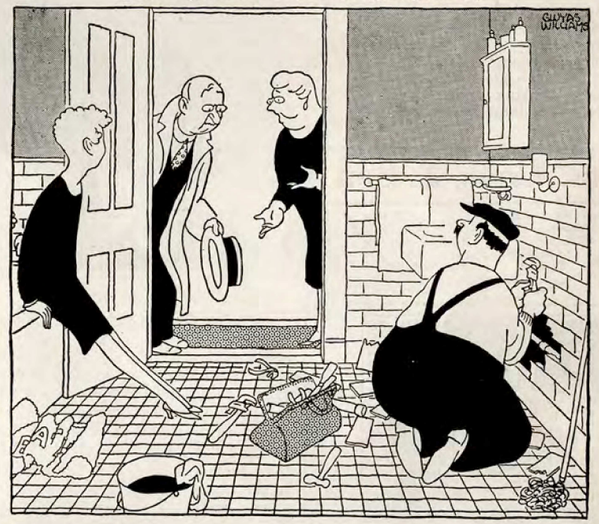
Joseph Jefferson. Remembered by the last generation of theatre addicts, he made famous the role of *Rip Van Winkle*, which he acted for 40 years in the U. S., Australia, England. He had a son whose name is Thomas Jefferson.

Thomas Jefferson was born in 1857 and, like all his ancestors grew up to be an actor, though an actor less famed than his father. He played with his father in *Rip Van Winkle*, then replaced him in the title part, married and had three daughters. Many years ago, Thomas Jefferson left the legitimate stage and went into the movies; five years ago he came back to the stage and took over Frank Bacon's part in *Lightnin'*. Last week, divorced from his first wife because he had made too realistic love to his cinematic heroines, Thomas Jefferson announced his intention of marrying the latest one of these, Daisy M. Robinson, 32.

Prophets were busy commenting on the imminent nuptials. Said one of them: "Now 71-year-old Thomas Jefferson, hardy as his fathers, will get him an heir to carry on the splendid tradition of his family." Said other prophets: "It is unthinkable that the Jeffersons will be permitted to continue the line of their male descent for the furtherance of moving pictures."

THE WALLOPS

[No. 11 of a series. No. 12 will appear June 18.]



A pleasant homecoming!

"Good Lord, what are you doing? What's going on here? What's happened?" shouted George Wallop.

"Another leak," sighed Clara Wallop, "and, of course, in a place you can't get at without taking the house to pieces."

"Oh, Gosh," groaned George. "You'd think those pipes were made of cardboard, the way they burst."

"Will, Mister Wallop, if ye'd take me advice ye'd be putting in brass poipes thot won't be roostin an' lakeing and givin' ye no wadter prissure at all loike thaze chape poipes do."

"Mr. Casey is right, George," agreed Clara.

"I wish we'd put in brass when we built the house" said George with a sigh. "Remember how we thought we were saving money, Clara, by putting in the cheap ones?"

Of course, install brass pipes when you build, but replace with brass too, if your present plumbing is going bad on you.

And all brass pipes are not the same. Alpha Brass Pipe is better than ordinary brass pipe because it contains more copper and lead. Plumbers prefer it because it cuts cleaner and sharper threads, making leak-proof joints. It positively cannot rust and the Alpha trade-mark, stamped every 12 inches, guarantees it for soundness and satisfaction.

Not so expensive either. For a $20,000 house, Alpha Brass Pipe costs only $76 more than the cheapest iron or steel pipe.

ALPHA BRASS PIPE *made from a special kind of* **CHASE BRASS**

CHASE BRASS & COPPER CO., Incorporated, Waterbury, Conn.

Copyright 1928 C. B. & C. Co., Inc.

Great Travel Opportunities...

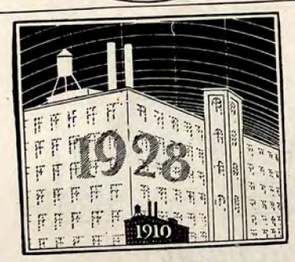
Cook's Annual Summer Cruise to EUROPE and the MEDITERRANEAN

by the Cunard-Anchor Liner "California" from New York July 3 to August 30, 1928

Our seventh consecutive Summer Cruise — a wide-reaching voyage covering: Madeira, Tangier, Gibraltar, Malaga, Algiers, Naples, Athens, Constantinople, the Holy Land, Cairo, Naples, Monaco, returning via Paris and London. The supreme opportunity of worthwhile Summer travel—well-planned itineraries—glorious days at sea — alluring shore excursions—moderate rates.

Thos. Cook & Son

New York, Philadelphia, Boston, Baltimore, Washington, Chicago, St. Louis, San Francisco, Los Angeles, Portland, Ore., Toronto, Montreal, Vancouver



Investigate This City of Amazing Growth

A RARE COMBINATION of industrial advantages has kept Roanoke growing in high-gear ever since 1880, when the population jumped from 669 to 5,000 in four years. Six years later it reached 16,000. Today, its community population tops the 80,000 mark!

What unusual advantages could cause such amazing growth? Why is the world's largest Rayon Mill located in Roanoke? Why is Roanoke now the location of 111 industries—with several plants the largest of their kind in the South? Why has Roanoke become a favorite distributing center of some of the nation's leading manufacturers?

Evidently gold has been discovered in Roanoke—not in the ground, but in the unique natural advantages of this strategically located Southern city.

Write today for the "ROANOKE BRIEF." It tells the many astonishing advantages Roanoke offers to those contemplating new plant locations, branch warehouses, etc. Roanoke is now definitely preparing *physically* for new industry.

When writing, please use your business stationery. Address: Chamber of Commerce, 213 Jefferson Street.

ROANOKE VIRGINIA

NOTED TOUR BOOKLET FREE—*"The Log of the Motorist through the Valley of Virginia and the Shenandoah."*

BOOKS

FICTION

Devil's Island

CONDEMNED TO DEVIL'S ISLAND—Blair Niles—*Harcourt Brace* ($3.00).

The Indictment. Every year France sends a dismal shipload of some 700 convicts to her penal colony in French Guiana —north of Brazil, southeast of Venezuela. Here the condemned, one-half of whom die



BLAIR NILES
The Guiana vulture croaked.

in the first year, eke out a prison sentence with hard labor, followed by continued exile; the avowed purpose being: "expiation of crime, regeneration of the guilty, and the protection of Society." That the purpose has been sadly travestied is common gossip abroad, but Blair Niles went to see for herself.

The Witness. Author Niles achieved unaccountable permission to inspect gang prisons of the mainland and individual cells on the rockbound islands. She chatted with convicts, and followed the trails so many of them have hacked in vain through the jungle. Everything she saw was evidence of the demoded prison conditions that a twentieth century government tolerates.

The Evidence. Twenty-year-old Michel's wooden pallet stretched narrowly between two seasoned convicts, murderers both. So Michel expected to escape, did he, as soon as he had learned from the "Aces" the finer points of his late thieving trade? Well, so had many another expected, and moreover struggled well on his way to freedom when manhunters tracked him down, and goaded him back to the solitary confinement, disease and starvation of Devil's Island (famed for the incarceration of Dreyfus).

Gaunt from wretched diet, toothless from scurvy, the cynical oldsters were right that escape was not so certain. Six weary years dragged themselves out: lumberjacking or road-building under armed guards, restless hours in prison, philosophising, swearing, gambling for "mômes," the girlish boys who were possessed by carnal strong-men. With luck bits of wood could be stolen and carved into salable boxes, or penny errands might be run for the slave-drivers, and bit by tarnished bit the price of attempt at freedom could be bought. Five hundred francs would bribe a bushman to paddle one convict across to the jungle, and buy a few days' scanty provisions. Michel achieved the jungle, staggered and bruised his way through to Paramaribo, only to be arrested as he tried to board a Dutch freighter, and shipped summarily back to an extra twist of the screw.

Broken in spirit and body, Michel became at last *"liberé"* (fantastic name for those wretches who survive imprisonment, but, exiled for years to come, must report periodically to the Guiana authorities). Meanwhile there was the listless scramble for barest necessities of existence. Few as these were after prison fare, the possibilities of work were fewer still, since employers preferred gangs of supervised prisoners available at minimum wage. Michel, marveled at his long-lost *joie de vivre,* remembered his ambitions, and the oath that never would he degenerate to a contemptible *liberé,* crouched on his empty barrow awaiting a stray commission. But there he was, and there the Guiana vulture, bird of ill omen, flapped in the dust, croaked over dung in the street.

The Verdict. The pitiful story of Michel and his comrades in adversity is abundantly damning evidence. Readers' jury returns the unanimous verdict that a civilization which fosters such penal measures is guilty of criminal negligence, gross stupidity.

Provincial Aridity

THE CLOSED GARDEN—Julian Green—*Harpers* ($2.50).

The Story. There was no story, and that was Adrienne's trouble. Suppressed by a middle-class father concerned only that the arid monotony of his existence be undisturbed, guarded by her sickly sister, the village spinster who envied youth and health and beauty, Adrienne was starved for drama. She could but set the stage—parlor furniture to dust in the morning, geraniums to cut by the garden gate—and wait in vain for the hero. From an upper window she watched for him, a middle-aged neighbor. The sharp ledge cut into her arms, the heavy scent of summer flowers filled her with longing, but her neighbor kept to himself. Adrienne tossed sleeplessly at night, traced listlessly the immutable pattern of her dull existence, suffered torments from her suspicious parent.

But there came a time when her tormentor was, instead, a self-seeking woman of questionable reputation, who insinuated in saccharine tones that Adrienne had of course murdered her father. Haunted by this new horror, dazed with the misery of her unrequited love, Adrienne rushed from the house, muttering confused reminiscences of a mind gone mad.

The Significance. André Maurois introduces Author Green as "the best novelist of his generation." Others have declared him Balzacian, and murmured of Emily Brontë's *Wuthering Heights,* for his uncanny realism is not of the modern self-conscious variety. Master of detail—heavy odor of wistaria over the garden wall, crunch of wheels on the gravel, pebbles shaping the brook into a plaited pattern—no single word is superfluous, and each image blends into an unforgettable whole.

As a writer Julian Green shows unmistakable talent, as a psychologist he is convincing beyond question, but as a novelist he has yet to achieve something of universality. As in his first novel, *Avarice House,* not a single character has charm or kindness—nothing but selfishness, fear, jealousy. Adrienne is said to be beautiful, but her submissiveness, her exasperating inhibitions, make her so unattractive that it is difficult to be as sorry for her as one no doubt should.

The Author. Critics' jargon had it in France that none but a foreigner could have observed the cloistered intolerance of French village life with such dispassionate accuracy, and none but an American would have taken a young girl's first love so seriously. Perhaps they knew that though Author Julian Green has lived most of his 27 years in France, and has always written in French, he was born of American parents, and studied a few years at the University of Virginia.

Poppets

A MIRROR FOR WITCHES — Esther Forbes—*Houghton Mifflin* ($2.50). Child of witches burned in Brittany, Bilby's Doll is haunted in Salem by the stench of their burning flesh, remembers their Black Masses, and says the Lord's Prayer backward. Thereupon the impish child is accused of withering the fruit of her foster-mother's womb, and of casting a fatal ailment upon her beloved foster-father. When God ignores her challenge that He restore this good man's life, she believes herself indeed a witch, and sets herself weirdly to learning the trade. Straws and hairs and fingernails are stuff for fantastic poppets; Ahab, the neighbor Thumb's bull is fit to make a virile familiar. In answer to her prayers that the Prince of Darkness send her a tutor in the black arts, there appears nightly a demon disguised in the swarthy skin and gold hooped earrings of a pirate.

At her trial for witchcraft (Increase Mather and many another divine officiating), an old medicine woman swears this pirate who so cleverly duped Doll with his talk of Hell, was none other than her earthly son. Doll of course denies his earthliness, swears it is carnal knowledge of a fiend she has, and convicts herself of her witchcraft.

Neurotics are the favorite topic of dreary modern fiction. Bilby's Doll is a neurotic whose hallucinations are logically built upon the terrific shock of her childhood. But the lore of her witchcraft, and the superstitions of her New England neighbors, lift her out of the psychiatric laboratory into the worthy realm of fiction. Author Forbes formalizes her fantastics with a prose borrowed in part from the 17th century when witches were common subject of puritanical debate.

SPORT

Derby

For months before the Derby one horse was talked of more than any other—Reigh Count, son of Sun Reigh and Contesina. Rumors had gone round that he had lost weight early in the spring, that his time trials were misquoted, that he had pulled a tendon, that he had been poisoned, but although everyone repeated the rumors few believed them. Reigh Count went to the post at 8 to 5. And on a sodden track at Churchill Downs, Louisville, Ky., in front of 80,000 people, Reigh Count won the Derby by three lengths.

As usual the race lasted a little more than two minutes. As usual the richest sporting gentlemen and ladies had come many miles to see it. There wasn't room in the freight yards for all the private cars. On a landing field near the track a line of passenger airplanes was parked. Furnished rooms that rented all year for $5 a week rented for $30 a night.

As usual a heavy rain fell at breakfast time and cleared off at lunch. In long sheds filled with betting machines men and women stood in line to put their money on the mud-horses—Distraction, Bonivan, Bobashela, Toro. Some liked outsiders—Petee Wrack at 20 to 1, Rumplestiltskin, Sun Beau. Some liked the English colt, Strolling Player. Many thought that Misstep was just as good as Reigh Count and maybe better. Finally when the 22 starters paraded to the barrier, and were sent off, some people yelled, some wept, and some turned pale. "Misstep!" they shouted. "Reigh Count! . . ."

Misstep was leading. The first time the field passed the stand Reigh Count was in the little group that had been forced to the front. At the eighth pole Misstep still led the wafting line of color moving through the grey air opposite the stands. In her box Mrs. John Hertz of Chicago, owner of Reigh Count, stood with the tears running down her face watching the yellow shirt of her jockey, Chick Lang. As the horses moved into the turn Reigh Count swung out wide around Misstep,

★ Your Own ★
ALL STAR CAST



Irene Rich, Warner Bros. star

In Movies You Make Yourself

"YOUR GANG"—your own dear children romping their way into your heart with their delicious mischief and fun, wouldn't it be splendid if you could put them on the screen—have them play their pranks for you in *your own movies* on your own screen in your own home tonight?

That is a feature picture no theatre can offer. A movie of your children just as you love to see and remember them, happy, laughing, vital—a precious picture now and beyond price in years to come.

With the famous DeVry, perfect movies are as easy to take as snapshots, for the DeVry is completely automatic. The movies it takes are as clear, as sharp, as true to life as those you see in the theatre. DeVry movies are made on 35mm film, the size used by professional cameramen. They are shown with the DeVry standard portable projector, or, by reduction prints, with the new DeVry 16mm home projector.

The DeVry movie camera costs only $150.00. The price of the 16mm projector is $95.00. Your camera dealer will be glad to show them. For a beautiful free book, "Just Why the DeVry Takes Better Movies," write the DeVry Corporation, Dept. 5-CA, 1111 Center Street, Chicago, Ill.

DeVry

HEARST
HEARST
HEARST

WHAT happened when Hearst ordered a ship sunk in the Suez Canal to save Dewey from the Spanish Fleet? Read this and hundreds of other fascinating and racy anecdotes, in JOHN K. WINKLER'S *Hearst, An American Phenomenon.* Here, for the first time, is a complete and unbiased revelation of the surprising and contradictory personality who has inspired such vitriolic hatred and fanatical devotion for forty years.

Mr. Winkler's HEARST is more than a spirited biography—it is the man himself. Just published. At all bookstores, $4.00.

SIMON AND SCHUSTER, INC.
37 West 57th Street, New York

HEARST
HEARST
HEARST

4 Days in Paris!

A day of sightseeing to get your bearings. An excursion to Versailles visiting the palace, the gardens, the Grand and Petit Trianons. Three days in which to wander through the Louvre, shop in the *Rue de la Paix*, and "debauch" atop Montmartre.

All Expenses Paid

TIME offers you a Six Weeks' European Trip, in return for your work this spring as TIME's subscription representative. MAIL THE COUPON TODAY for complete details regarding the plan which makes this delightful vacation possible.

TIME
The Weekly Newsmagazine
NEW YORK - CLEVELAND - CHICAGO

John Sargent, TIME, Penton Bldg.
Cleveland, Ohio

Send me at once complete details regarding TIME's European Tour Plan.

Name.....
Address.....
.....

then pulled away to win. Toro was third and the rest of the field stretched out for a sixteenth of a mile to Strolling Player who ran last. When Reigh Count had had the usual horse shoe of American beauties hung about his neck and Chick Lang had been cheered by the crowd, Mrs. Hertz took home the usual gold plate worth seven thousand dollars and a check for $54,900.

Crews

Harvard's varsity crew weighs 1480 pounds. It is the beefiest crew that has been put together by any college for a long time. Last week in Philadelphia the Harvard cheering section sitting in a temporary grandstand built on the edge of the Schuylkill River yelled themselves hoarse and the student band boomed and whooped as that beefy crew pulled past the judges' barge three quarters of a length ahead of Penn, with the Navy third. "Beat Yale at New London and then try for the Olympics!" cried Harvard old grads.

At Derby, Conn., the Yale crew, rowing beautifully, beat Princeton and Cornell without drama to win the Carnegie Cup. Cornell was four and a half lengths back at the finish and Princeton two lengths behind Cornell.

At Hunstanton

When golfers from other countries go to play golf in England they know that though the English players may be bad the English weather will be bad too. It was particularly unpleasant at Hunstanton, England, where the British women's tournament was played last week. Followed by several thousand people a pair of pretty girls began the tournament by driving into a wind that swept in full of rain from the cold North Sea.

Both girls were thinly dressed, showing that they were foreigners. One was Glenna Collett, the other Mlle. Simone Thion de la Chaume who won the tournament last year. They were the two most interesting personalities in the tournament and the people of England wanted to see them play. What was a little rain? It would be good for the greens, the cheery faces of the Britishers seemed to say. Mlle. Thion de la Chaume shivered, hooked her drives into the long tough grass, Miss Collett shivered, took a nine in one hole, but tied the match at the ninth and went on to win.

There were several Americans left now and one more Frenchwoman—Mlle. Manette Le Blan. Miss Collett got to the fourth round where she played a tired little woman by the name of Wragg who came out on the first tee wearing horn-rimmed spectacles, a leather jacket with a sweater under it, woolen stockings, thick shoes, and woolen gloves. Miss Collett, always natty, had on a thin blue raincoat. Warm and ugly, Miss Wragg kept her ball in the middle of the course. Miss Collett stopped before each shot to warm her fingers with her breath. "How do you feel?" asked a friend. "Rotten" answered Miss Collett. Miss Wragg put her out, 3 and 2.

Next day Mrs. Dorothy Campbell Hurd, the last U. S. player, was beaten by an Englishwoman named Fowler who was beaten by one named Marshall who then played Mlle. Le Blan in the finals. There was rain again and the cold sea wind harried the dunes. The big gallery scared both women, but Mlle. Le Blan least. Mlle. Le Blan has a flashing eye, a hook nose, a big mouth, and a strong, graceful body. She wore stockings, leather coat, woolen gloves, like Miss Wragg. Since she felt comfortable her drives were long and hard, her putts accurate. She beat Miss Marshall at the 34th hole. "I am glad" said she "to have saved the championship for France. . . ."

Ray

It is 26 miles, 385 yards from the doorstep of the New York Athletic Club, Manhattan, to the City Hall in Long Beach, Long Island. The road lies through the city and over a bridge and through a suburban district crowded with automobiles, trucks, delivery wagons, boys on bicycles, people walking, busses, trolley-cars, and traffic cops. Last week 30 marathoners ran a race along this road and Joie Ray won it. His time was within two minutes of the Olympic record for 26 miles made on a course that had no traffic on it at all.

The main facts about Joie Ray are well known. He has blond hair and has spent most of his life driving a taxicab in Chicago. His nickname is Chesty because he usually announces that he is going to win and tells what his time will be. He is the best prophet among runners. He is the only American who has run the mile in competition under 4:20 more than six times. He holds with Paavo Nurmi the world's indoor mile record. Last month when he finished third in the Boston marathon (TIME, April 30) his first long distance race, his shoes had to be cut away from his swollen and bleeding feet. Clarence DeMar won at Boston. Ray finished with glazed eyes, a haggard face. At Long Beach, DeMar finishing seventh, was haggard, Ray happy. He kissed his hand to the Mayor as he crossed the finish line. "See those feet" he said in the locker room, crinkling his toes, "no blisters on them, eh boy? No sir. I feel as smooth as silk. Now that I have earned a place on the Olympic team I will win the Olympic Marathon for the U. S. A."

Mandell *v.* McLarnin

With a harp on his back, James McLarnin, 135-lb. Irishman from Los Angeles, stepped through the ropes of a ring at the Polo Grounds, Manhattan, and smiled genially at Lightweight Champion Samuel Mandell. A great shout went up. As is usual in Manhattan, the shout was for the wearer of the harp. Champion Mandell had been too long in retirement to win favor. He came out of his corner to win it now. On the cherubic face of Harp-wearer McLarnin he dropped jabs that soon closed an eye, caused bumps to rise and blood to trickle. Nervy to the last gong, Harp-wearer McLarnin chased Champion Mandell, who beat him backing up, retained the title. This fight had been postponed twice because of rain, and Champion Mandell had to do some last-minute sweating to make the weight when the sky and Promoter Tex Rickard finally agreed.

2014

..80,000 cards ...that should have been good for a lifetime

A PROMINENT life insurance company kept what was known as a "permanent record" of its policyholders. Each of the 80,000 cards that made up the record bore from one to forty or fifty entries, showing policies in force, premiums paid, loans, examinations—all information of vital importance. And they might be needed for as long as 85 years.

When the cards were originally ordered, the purchasing department specified an index bristol of a certain weight . . . a good white color . . . a smooth writing surface . . . and, of course, a price as low as was compatible with these qualities. They got just what they asked for.

In making a survey of this firm's business forms and records a short time ago, the Paper Users' Standardization Bureau found that the 80,000 cards were rapidly going to pieces under the severe handling to which they were subjected. Analysis of the index bristol used showed it to be sulphite and wood pulp, with a "life expectancy" of about five years —using the insurance man's own words.

Every five years or less, these cards were being reprinted and recopied, with labor and expense, besides a serious danger of possible omissions.

The report of the Bureau recommended for this purpose a high quality rag index bristol, strong enough to withstand all the hard usage of a lifetime. The cost was about $2 a thousand higher than that of the original cards—$160 for the entire 80,000. But today the company has a record which is truly *permanent* by using cards that do not have to be replaced.

It would not be fair to hold the purchasing department responsible in this case. The standardization of papers is a matter for expert technical judgment, never before available to the average business house. *Today*, however, for an increasing number of firms, the possibility of costly errors in paper-buying has been eliminated. The Paper Users' Standardization Bureau has given them a sound basis for all their purchases of paper.

★ ***This confidential service is yours on request***

You can have the broad experience and unusual laboratory facilities of the Paper Users' Standardization Bureau applied directly to your own firm's business papers.

The complete service covers the standardization of paper for all letterheads, forms, ledger sheets and card files which you employ. It includes a thorough analysis of your individual paper problems and provides you with a comprehensive report which establishes quality standards, fixes price limitations and simplifies buying procedure.

Because of the scope of this service it can be rendered only to a limited number of corporations this year.

It is made without charge or obligation of any sort. American Writing Paper Company, Inc., Holyoke, Massachusetts.

EAGLE A PAPERS

THE RIGHT PAPER FOR THE PURPOSE

Eagle-A Bond Papers
Coupon. Agawam. Persian. Contract. Airpost. Chevron. Acceptance. Norman. Telephone.

Eagle-A Ledger Papers
Brunswick Linen Ledger. Account Linen Ledger. Extension Ledger. Gloria Ledger.

Eagle-A Index Bristols
Agawam. Acceptance. Massasoit. Darien.

Other Eagle-A Business Papers
include Covers, Books, Offsets, Mimeograph and Manifold Papers.

LOOK FOR THE EAGLE-A MARK IN THE PAPER YOU USE

The Changing 1928 Highways

OUT in the country the road builder is putting a non-skid, tire-grinding, surface under your modern, high-speed motor car. And in the city, instant start and stop take toll in tire rubber.

Hood tires are built to give more satisfactory mileage, safety and comfort under these modern driving conditions imposed by higher speeds—smaller wheels—four wheel brakes—faster accelerations. Hood tires are worth more because they give more.

Made by
HOOD RUBBER COMPANY
Watertown, Mass.

Hood tires are worth more because they give more



RUBBER FOOTWEAR | CANVAS SHOES | PNEUMATIC TIRES | SOLID TIRES | HEELS - SOLES - TILING

HOOD THE SYMBOL OF WORLD WIDE SERVICE IN QUALITY RUBBER PRODUCTS

El Reverendo Ignacio Valdespino, Obispo de Aguascalientes, México, un buen católico romano, murió la semana pasada en San Antonio. El Illmo. Arthur Jerome Drossaerts, Arzobispo de San Antonio, pronunció un sermón fúnebre en una misa solemne que, con tal motivo, se celebró en la Catedral de San Fernando. No se limitó el Arzobispo Drossaerts en su oración a ensalzar las cualidades del desaparecido sino que hizo notar que el Obispo Valdespino había pertenecido a la colonia de refugiados católicos que se ha formado en San Antonio huyendo del Gobierno de México. Hizo comentarios sobre la pobreza en que muchos de los miembros de esta colonia han muerto, agregando que el Illmo. José Mora y Del Río, Arzobispo de la Ciudad de México, había sido "enterrado de caridad" hacía tres semanas. De patético, el Arzobispo Drosaerts se volvió crítico:

> "La libertad está siendo crucificada a nuestras propias puertas y los Estados Unidos permanecen indiferentes. El despotismo parece haberse hecho popular entre nosotros. Acaso no estamos enviando a México infinidad de misiones de buena voluntad? No estamos buscando la amistad y el favor de individuos cuyas manos aún chorrean la sangre de sus víctimas inocentes? El nefasto silencio de la prensa y el púlpito americanos es incomprensible....."

Al pronunciar tales palabras, el Arzobispo Drosaerts se dirigía a personas cuyas mentes, como la de él, estaban repletas de mil cuadros siniestros y que recordaban las historias que circulan al otro lado de la frontera de la persecusión maligna y alevosa de que son objeto los católicos romanos de parte de los funcionarios mexicanos. Entre las historias que circulan se cuentan:

La de María Guadalupe Chaires, de Ciudad Victoria, que fué descuartizada por soldados al rehusarse a declarar sobre el escondite de cierto sacerdote y algunos fieles católicos. Los soldados comenzaron por arrancarle los dedos a esta mujer y continuaron sus mutilaciones hasta que murió.

La del Rdo. Pablo García de Jesús María, de Aguascalientes, que por haber dado absolución a un moribundo al ser conducido al destierro, fué mutilado por sus guardias en las orejas, nariz, lengua y ojos, siendo después herido de muerte y arrojado del tren.

La de un sacerdote que al ser examinado por un reporter de El Eco de México, de Los Angeles, mostró pruebas de hacer sido inoculado por los agentes de Calles con el bacilo de la lepra; otros sacerdotes han sido inoculados igualmente con diversas enfermedades bajo el pretexto de vacuna.

##

La de la Madre Superior de las monjas de Ejutla, que fué asesinada, en tanto que las Hermanas bajo su cuidado se entregaban a la soldadesca con fines inmorales.

La de infinidad de sacerdotes muertos, de católicos torturados, pueblos quemados, asesinatos, violaciones, etc.

Las historias anteriores, típicas de las que pasaban por la mente del Arzobispo Drossaerts y de su audiencia, se dicen ser exageradas. Quienquiera que las crea de seguro se sorprenderá del "silencio nefasto de la prensa y el púlpito americanos." Las razones para este silencio, aparte de incredulidad, son muchas. Los editores y predicadores se abstienen de mencionar la persecusión religiosa en México no tanto por no dañar las relaciones entre México y los Estados Unidos o por no comprometer la fortuna política del católico Al. Smith sino por que se imaginan que sus lectores o audiencias están cansadas de cuentos horripilantes de salvajismos barbáricos. En Europa, donde los absurdos mexicanos tienen la atracción de lo exótico, los periódicos han dado al asunto de la Iglesia contra el Estado mayor publicidad. El "Daily Express" de Londres comisionó recientemente a uno de sus corresponsales para que investigara la situación y posteriormente publicó un editorial diciendo:

"El Presidente Calles y su administración han incurrido en la reprobación del mundo civilizado al entregarse a persecusiones y crueldades unjustificadas por las necesidades de gobierno."

Traducido de la revista
"TIME", de Nueva York,
de fecha 28 de mayo de 1928.

FAPECFT