

Out Our Way

By Williams



THE EARLY BIRDS.

J.R. WILLIAMS 7-6  
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**DIVERSIFIED PHILOSOPHY**  
The British embassy has banned all liquor from its doors; The question is, how low or high, Are present British stores. The German war debt now is solved. So settle all your bets: I'd like to pay my own just by Acknowledging the debts. A scientist is asking what Cave ladies used to slam; They had no doors which made it tough. I think, for the old man. Our girls and cars are much alike,— To spring one rather hoary; With paint the years are covered up. But lines give out the story. Our Cal was silent and so stoned Apart from all the herd. That glory's past; he's getting now One dollar each per word. Our Helen wears her nose full length. When tennis balls she knocks; That's very queer, for all may see Her racket shows her socks. —Sam Page.

**Law and Morality.**

Courtland Nicoll, in North American Review. We Americans like to see our moral precepts in the criminal law. We hang Roosevelt's words, "Hit the line hard, but play the game fair," in our boys' rooms and then amend the penal law of New York to provide that any player on a professional team who "throws" a game shall be guilty of a felony. "So dear to heaven is saintly chastity"; consequently, illicit love is made a misdemeanor in Pennsylvania, and also in New York if either party is married. "Be ye temperate in all things" and we have the "Jones law" which provides that the penalty imposed for each offense shall be a fine not to exceed \$10,000, or imprisonment not to exceed five years, or both. Excellent as is the purpose of these statutes, they completely miss their aim because they represent attempts to accomplish by criminal law results which cannot be attained by that means. Though occasionally used for blackmailing purposes, most of such laws are innocuous. No serious attempt to enforce them is made. They lie quietly in the Penal Codes of the several states, to be looked at like mottoes on the wall, stating our moral ambitions, but not to be taken too seriously. When we try to take them seriously and enforce them, as in the case of the national prohibition act, the effort brings more evils in its train than the statute was designed to cure. Sportsmanship, clean living and temperance cannot be enforced by penal statute. The federal government was not created to be a moral policeman, and the criminal law is solely to protect society by punishing acts which are universally condemned as immoral, or are necessarily dangerous to the well-being of another or of his property. When the federal government steps out of bounds and tries in an alien sphere to enforce moral reforms by penal legislation, it makes a double error, and, consequently, a double failure.

**When Dreams Fade.**  
From New York World. The man who could explain the debacle that ended in the death of Margaret Lawrence could probably explain most of the tragedies of human existence. For regardless of how the shots came to be fired, whether by agreement between her and her lover, that is, or by his own impulse alone, it is obvious that she had fallen on evil days. Between the time when she was happily married, a Broadway favorite, and satisfied with life, and the time when she was found surrounded by liquor bottles with a bullet through her heart, something had gone wrong inside of her, and a grotesque outcome of one sort or another was clearly foreshadowed. What was it? Who knows? What?

**Genius Is Not Plotted.**  
From the Miami Herald. Human geniuses must be bred as race horses by combining "carefully selected pedigree stock." Dr. Clarence G. Campbell, president of the Eugenics Research Association, said at a meeting of the organization in New York. Whether that is true of the future or not no one knows, including Dr. Campbell. It has not been true in the past. Physical development may be so influenced, and morons may be the descendants of morons. But genius and leadership appear in so many unexpected places and persons that we are unable to draw any diagram

ever it was, it is something that all of us have to wrestle with when we reach a certain age. The dreams of youth fade or, worse still, have all been realized, and we are left wondering what life is all about, what we are doing here anyway, what conceivable reason can be found for carrying on. At the end of our wondering, some of us find an answer, and pick up with renewed vigor. But others find none and begin to slip, taking to drink, or to some kind of queer religion, or to sleazy amours, or to something else that betrays their inner works are dying.

It is a theme, of course, that does not attract the writer, for it is so profound that it usually moves too much for him. But occasionally one tackles it with fine results. Sinclair Lewis, for example, dealt with it almost exclusively in "Babbitt." What was it that sent Babbitt off on his round of jazz, widows and radicals? Simply this realization of the futility of his life, a futility all the more ironical because of the organized optimism in which he lived. Joseph Hergeshelmer dealt with it in "Cytherea," showing a responsible, middle-aged American suddenly going off on a mad elopement in quest of his vanished youth. Dorothy Parker dealt with it recently in "Big Blonde," a story that told of the inexplicable dissolution of a woman in tears, fat and gin. At the end, after an inept experiment with veronal she was trying to pull herself together to keep a date with the current lover. Modern life, perhaps, with its continual erosion of the verities that used to sustain people through this crisis, is responsible for much of the trouble. Or perhaps not. It is just possible that the trouble is as old as the human race.

**The Change in Baseball.**  
Herbert Reed, in the Outlook. Even the most rabid baseball fanatic will admit that the game is facing serious competition at the hands of other sports. There are many reasons for this that may be stated without actually knocking the game, although as far as the writer is concerned it seems dull and uninteresting, and this latter statement is made in the face of the fact that he served his time as a baseball reporter.

Just how long the professional game would last—and it is essentially professional in spirit even when played by amateurs—without publicity no one will ever know, for the game will go on in the public prints as well as on the field. Thus it is a show as well as a game. Old timers who really loved the game for its own sake are not too enthusiastic over recent developments which have greatly crippled the defense that was so important in their day. They will admit that it has become a game for the mob, a show, and at times a circus.

Here is a sample of just how heavily the game leans on publicity. A few years ago there was a newspaper strike in New York. In the small sheet that was jointly issued for a few days by the combined newspaper publishers there was little room for sport. This strike came in the middle of what the baseball writers are wont to call a crucial series. The owners of the park where the series was played estimate that the lack of publicity cost them at least 25,000 in attendance. And they are expert estimators. It is safe to say that the game was really slipping just before the advent of the lively ball and the consequent battering of the fences. Interest in the "inside" features of play was waning, and it is and was a fact that there are other games which will provide more real action in 15 minutes than in the customary two hours of baseball. So today the crowd goes to see not so much a game of baseball as Babe Ruth, Lou Gehrig, Rogers Hornsby, and their fellow sluggers, or arrange a plan whereby we can plot their creation. One genius may come out of a family which produces others of no account. Yet the brilliant intellect and the lazy nitwit possessed the same parents. Eugenists may prove that certain families over several generations have produced only mental defectives, while other families have given society a high grade of superior intelligence. But there are often exceptions to uphold or break the rule. But genius is hard to trace. We do not know why one man becomes a great leader, a wonderful engineer, an Edison, a Ford, or a Dr. Campbell. It may be heredity, or environ-

**NORWEGIANS SHOW AUSTRALIA VALUE OF SOUTHERN SEA**

SYDNEY—A £5,000,000 haul of whale oil in three voyages by a Norwegian whaler has aroused a public sense of the enormous economic value to Australia of the Antarctic regions.

In the controversy among the Great Powers, Great Britain, the United States and the Argentine, over territorial rights in the southern polar regions, Australia watches every move with the greatest interest. Great Britain's policy in the antarctic is greatly influenced by the proximity of Australia and New Zealand to the frozen lands of the south.

The antarctic expedition under Sir Douglas Mawson, which the federal government will send out next November, will devote itself more to the possibilities of commercial exploration than to the usual polar exploration. It is intended to be more useful than spectacular. Sir Douglas possesses antarctic experience and he is regarded as equipped in a very high degree to gauge the economic possibilities.

Sir Douglas Mawson has a fine record of achievement in the southern polar seas. The expedition which he led in 1911-14 explored 1840 square miles of land and frozen sea.

His notable discovery was the determining of the south magnetic pole, which feat stands to his credit in association with Sir Edgeworth David, the Australian geologist and explorer. That was in the Shackleton expedition in 1907-9 when Sir Douglas was 25 years old.

**Long Gloves Stylish With Short Sleeves**

PARIS—Long gloves have reappeared after an absence of many years, since some of the biggest names in fashion making declared for half and quarter sleeves for mid-summer dresses.

As soon as the weather is warm enough for silk ensembles and thin summer dresses to be worn without coats, people who read the fashion signs expect to see long gloves aplenty.

They are in the shops now, in many varieties of wash gloves of elbow length, or slightly shorter. Nearly all the models are buttonless pull-ons.

Glove makers so far are waiting for demand to regulate their output of long gloves. Some of them are frankly skeptical about women's acceptance of long gloves for mid-summer. They base their doubt, they say, on the modern woman's insistence upon the least possible covering.

Pull-on gloves with six-inch cuff are the model most worn with the informal suits made of silk or wool that are an important phase of early summer styles. Nearly everybody wears washable suede in Paris, the weight of the glove varying with the weight of the fabric in the costume.

With tweed costumes the rule of stockings and gloves of matching tint still holds.

Q. According to the last census, had the number of centenarians increased or decreased? S. D. A.

A. In 1910 there were 3,555 centenarians, whereas in 1920 the number reported was 4,267. More women than men reported. In 1920, 1,561 of the centenarians were men and 2,706 were women.

ment, or education, or what? That man must continue to advance through evolution and better breeding is undoubtedly true, but that we can create a genius by planning is yet to be proven. No age has seen so many geniuses as the present, and eugenics had nothing whatever to do with the manufacture of this wealth of brains.

Q. When walking for exercise, how fast should one walk? P. C. B.

A. For an average person in good health, the rate of three and one half miles an hour is about right, and the daily walk should measure from three and one half to five miles.

Reparations Committee Makes Report



Here are the members of the Reparations Committee in conference with Secretary of State Henry L. Stimson, to whom they made an official report of the European settlement of the German war debt to the United States. L. to r. seated, J. P. Morgan, Secretary Stimson and Owen D. Young, Chairman of the Committee; 1. to r. standing, Thomas W. Lamont; James P. Cotten, Under Secretary of State Thomas Nelson Perkins (member of the committee), and William Castle, Jr., Assistant Secretary of State.

Native Sons Get Big Hand Back Home



Nothing is too good when Paris turns out to greet anybody as witness the huge crowds, above, which awaited the three French flyers and their stowaway, Arthur Schreiber, at Le Bourget Field, Paris. Caught by the camera in front of their plane they are, left to right Jean Assolant, Rene Le Fevre, Armand Lotti and Schreiber. They were riotously cheered for their feat of spanning the Atlantic in the "Yellow Bird."

Lone Eagle and Mate Migrate



Off for the west Colonel Charles Lindbergh and his bride, the former Anne Morrow, get ready to hop for Columbus, Ohio Lindy is on an airport inspection tour for a new transcontinental route. It just seems as though Mrs. Lindy is going to accompany him wherever he flies.

Future Edison?



Herman Robinson, aged 17, high school boy of Venice, Cal., tops the list from which California will select a boy to compete for the honor of working with Thomas A. Edison. According to his instructors, young Robinson is a "wizard" in science already.