

A Washington Bystander

By KIRK L. SIMPSON

WASHINGTON, Nov. 13, (AP)—The human element in the news rarely plays a vital part in the narration for newspaper readers of the what, when, where, who and why of chronicled happenings which is the news itself.

Occasionally some incident of gripping emotional quality creeps into the "story" a good reporter will write; but not often. The limits of newspaper "space," the hurry of preparing "copy" to catch an edition, the mass of prosaic detail to be sorted in the reporter's mind and either used or discarded as his judgment dictates, all work against elements of the "story" outside the simple narration of happenings, against dramatization of the news.

Scott's Sacrifice

The Bystander speaks with the experience of years of sober news reporting for The Associated Press in Washington. Most of it was interesting chiefly because every report of necessity becomes more or less a student of current events, struggling always in hurried fashion to glimpse the real significance of the swift happenings of each day, each hour. But, for the Bystander, queer fragments of big events still live vividly in memory.

Such glimpses, for instance, as that of Major General Hugh L. Scott, President Wilson's soldier friend, the first war time chief of staff, defending the policy that had kept not only Major General Leonard Wood, but Scott himself from their hearts' desire of commanding combat divisions in France.

Pershing must be supported absolutely, Scott argued, but his honest, courageous blue eyes were wet as he added, wistfully:

"And I say so, who would give life itself to be 'over there,' in the

ranges if need be—I, who picked Pershing for his job."

Bryan and the Lusitania

Or again, before that, on the day word of the submarining of the Lusitania came throbbing over the cables. The writer waited in the corridor to give Secretary Bryan the first word he was to hear of this sea tragedy that was to wreck all his hopes that America could stand aloof from the war.

Bryan came up in the elevator just before his office door in the state department, a big, heavy, wide shouldered figure of a man, calm of face, upright in carriage with well squared shoulders and with his invariably kindly greeting to news writers whose faces he knew. He waited to listen to the brief, blunt story the despatches had told. His eyes grew dark, his face stern and the corners of his wide, orator's mouth, drew heavily down.

"Is there any doubt, any chance of mistake?" he asked, low voiced.

"No, Mr. Secretary. Bodies have already been recovered and identified, bodies of Americans."

Bryan turned wordlessly to his office door. The heavy shoulders had slumped dejectedly, his head was bowed forward until his wide brimmed black slouch hat hid eyes that looked unseeing down at the stone flagging of the corridor over which he passed, slowly. His office door closed softly behind him, shutting him in with his thoughts.

And all the "news" there was in that moment, tragic in the life of a man who had bulked large early love among all nations, was as a champion of peace and brotherhood.

"Secretary Bryan had no comment to make."

Dumb Piano No Good For Talkies

Wooden Bells, Tickless Clocks And Tootless Horns Also Face Unemployment In Hollywood

By WADE WERNER

(Associated Press Feature Writer) HOLLYWOOD, Cal., Nov. 15, (AP)—What to do with voiceless actors is only one of Hollywood's problems today.

Another, equally pressing to those who have to worry about it, is what to do with the horns that don't toot, the pianos that have lost their insides, the grandfather clocks that can't even tick, let alone boom out the hours, and the doorbells, fire bells, school bells and bell buoys that photograph all right but sound like wood or plaster to the microphone.

Studio property departments are full of such silent odds and ends, collected in the days when a good movie piano merely had to look musical and the studio woodshop could turn out in a few hours as fine a set of cathedral chimes as ever rang silently on a screen.

After a few more months of talkie production the property departments will be as well stocked with things that sound real as they now are with things that look real. Meanwhile, however, the rental departments of those studios which have begun to insist on photographing scenes with genuine incidental sounds as well as genuine dialogue are having a merry time keeping up with the demand of directors.

Even the simplest sounds have proved wondrously difficult to deliver. A locomotive bell, for example, was needed in a certain scene. It was taken for granted that any number of bells could be rented on an hour's notice from one of the railroads here. But not a railroad shop in Los Angeles had one to spare. Finally a bell that could get leave of absence from its regular duties long enough to ring for the movies was found in an out-of-town shop.

OUT OF KEELER'S GOLF BAG! A Champion With Half A Swing

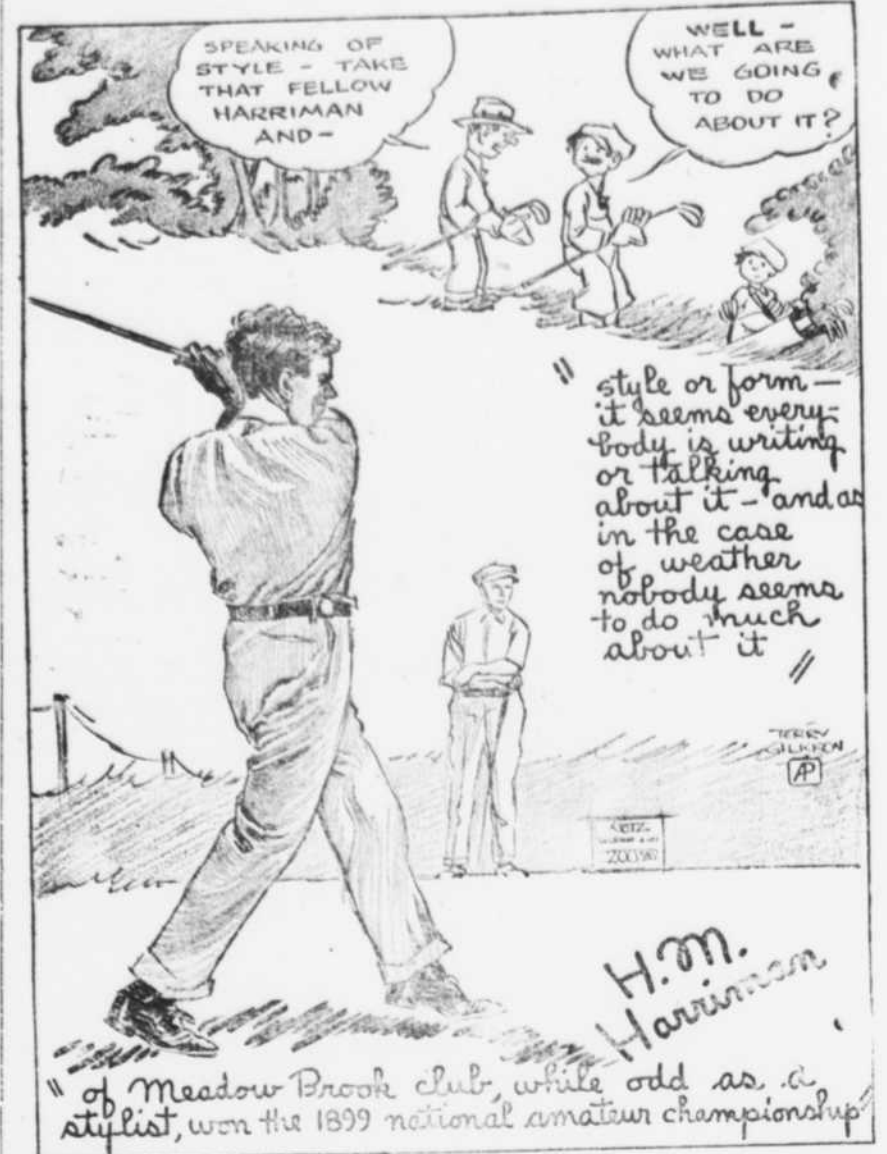
By O. B. KEELER

While on the subject of style or form in golf, as it happens frequently we are—it seems everybody is writing about it who writes; and everybody talks about it who plays, and, as in the case of the weather, nobody seems to do much about it—I repeat, while on the subject of style and form, permit an old timer to revert to the brave and distant days of 1899, when championships had been played in the United States only four or five years, and this correspondent had been in the game exactly two years.

Here we have Mr. H. M. Harriman of the Meadow Brook Club, one of the original thirteen. I think it was—who first appeared to my investigative gaze as a figure in a most engaging little book on golf, by H. J. Whigham, our second amateur champion. This was the first book written on golf in America and remains I think, the most engaging.

Mr. Whigham was commenting on various contemporaries. He spoke of Charles Blair Macdonald, the first champion, and Findlay S. Douglas, the third, and said little or nothing about H. J. Whigham, who was the second. But he mentioned a young Mr. H. M. Harriman, who at that time had not won a championship, because of his steadiness and skill with what virtually was half a swing in the full shaft.

Cinematographic picture, the first ever reproduced of golf, brought Mr. Harriman as a tall, strongly constructed gentleman who took his driver scarcely beyond the perpendicular in the backswing—and that in a day when the "full St. Andrews swing" was the fashion, carrying the club-head back nearly to the left heel before starting to unwind it. But Mr. Harriman, as you may see in another picture, carried it through freely and emphatically enough at the finish, though his left heel



curiously is off the turf and his as a stylist he won the 1899 national amateur championship at Onwentsia, defeating Macdonald in the semi-final match and Douglas, the defending champion, in the finals.

A New Yorker At Large

By G. D. SEYMOUR

NEW YORK—Whenever Matthew C. Brush attends a directors' meeting—and he is a director of more corporations than any other man in Wall Street—he pinches between the second third fingers of his right hand the miniature figure of an elephant. It is not always the same elephant, for he carries 40 or 50 of them in his pockets all the time.

Twenty-odd years ago, when he was employed by a traction system near Boston, the little daughter of an associate gave him a toy elephant the night before a directors' meeting at which hung in the balance his elevation to an executive post. He thrust the toy into his pocket, and there he found it the next day just as he got news of his promotion.

From that day he has regarded elephant images as good luck tokens, and now he has 1,900 of them in the den of his offices on lower Broadway and at his penthouse apartment on Central Park south—every one given to him by friends.

Elephants Everywhere

He has elephants of jade, onyx, amethyst, carnelian and diamonds; of wood, tin, rubber, bronze, silver and gold; of coal and ivory; of iron and plush and gumdrops. They stand in cases along the walls of his lounge on the thirteenth floor of the Equitable building, where he presides over the American International corporation, investment trust. They are piled on grandfather clocks and on mantelpieces and on tables and desks.

Each of his three motor cars bears an elephant image on its radiator cap, and his monogram on the doors is embossed on the figure of a pachyderm. At his office elephants adorn his humidor, desk sets and ashtrays; at his apartment they are woven in-

to hooked rugs and figured on lampshades, silver, glassware, robes and incense burners. A real elephant foot serves as a wastebasket.

From H. O. McKenzie, former minister to Siam, he has a worn Siamese elephant of metal, 400 years old. W. C. Durant, automobile magnate, sent him two of porcelain from Germany. Sam Pryor, Gene Tunney's friend, brought one of old ivory from Italy. He has a whole herd of rubber elephants from Roberts, inventor of the tennis ball, a score of elephants of many sorts from H. O. Havemeyer, rail executive; and others from John J. Raskob, Owen D. Young, Coleman DuPont, Percy Rockefeller and a thousand more friends. He let his office suite be used as a movie set, and Tom Meighan and Bebe Daniels sent him elephant figures in appreciation.

Pachyderm Place Cards

At yearly stag dinners, attended by such friends as J. Pierpont Morgan, Tex Rickard, Charles M. Schwab and the Ringling Brothers, he gives elephant statues as place cards. Last year the beaust balanced crystals on their heads, and ringed seers went about the table between courses reading the fortunes of the guests.

Brush is a bachelor, and his directorships number more than 50. During the world war he had charge of the government's Hog Island shipyard, and the last ship launched was named the M. C. Brush. It was grounded and sinking off Seattle in 1923, and some boys in their way out to it. In boys' innards they found an elephant image placed aboard by Brush as a good luck symbol. They rescued it as the ship went down and returned it to Brush, who has it above the mantelpiece in his office.

Construction Of New Building By U. S. Involves Many Details

WASHINGTON, Nov. 15, (AP)—

When citizens of a municipality learn that congress has authorized the construction of a government building in their city it may be that they expect to see the structure shooting skyward in a day or so.

But to those who understand how painstaking government officials must be in selecting sites through acquisition of land in the construction of buildings, the reasons for the delay between the authorization and starting of construction are clear.

After the appropriation is made, the treasury advertises for bids which are opened publicly. The lowest price asked for a piece of property does not necessarily cause it to be selected. The bids are turned over to a treasury department site agent and a post-office department inspector for joint inspection of the various sites offered.

From three days to a week are required for this inspection. The agents are experts and they study the sites, analyze the bids, give consideration to location from business and transportation standpoint, study topographical and soil conditions, and determine whether the sites are large enough to accommodate the building and approaches.

Their reports are forwarded to the treasury department. Here they are studied first by architects to determine whether a suitable building can be designed for any one of the preferred sites; second by estimators who decide whether the appropriation is sufficient to purchase the site and construct the building; third, to the law division which examines all data and submits recommendations to the joint committee of

the treasury and postoffice departments. This committee then selects the site, unless, as sometimes happens, another investigation is necessary. It is not unusual for members of the joint departmental committee, in such cases, to make a personal inspection of the sites.

After selection is made, the papers are forwarded to the department of justice to examine the title and clear it if necessary. The United States attorney in the district does this work and makes his report to the department. The department in turn submits the papers to the general accounting office, which issues a check to pay for the property. The check is sent to the United States attorney, who hands it over when the transfer is made.

Until the site is obtained, drawings for the building cannot be started. It is necessary first to circulate all government departments to bring up to date data on the space required by each, to have a topographical survey made of the site and to make test borings to determine the bearing capacity of the ground. Preliminary studies in design are then made, which have to meet the approval of the heads of the various departments that are to occupy space in the building.

From this point, the preparation of working drawings and specifications is carried on in the same manner as by private architects. Bids are then obtained on a competitive basis and a contract made with the successful bidder, after which the construction work is carried on under the close scrutiny of a field engineer who is continuously on the ground until the building is completed.

Clara—"He says he thinks I am the nicest girl in town. Shall I ask him to call?" Sara—"No, dear; let him keep on thinking so."

The population of the Irish Free State is 2,971,992, of which 1,307,662 over the age of 12 years are in employment, a recent production census shows.

Ambassador Morrow Wins Fame As Breakfast Table Diplomat

By CLARENCE DUBOSE

(Associated Press Correspondent) MEXICO CITY, Nov. 13, (AP)—Ham and eggs diplomacy goes marching on successfully in Mexico as Dwight W. Morrow rounds out his first year as American Ambassador.

During that year he has ended, as an international issue, the long vexing and sometimes threatening controversy. Seemingly, he has paved the way for gradual adjustment of the land question, in the sense of its adverse effect upon individual American interests. He has brought about an era of goodwill. Acting in a purely private capacity, he once had the religious question approaching a modus vivendi between the Mexican government and the Catholic Church. Untoward circumstances intervened and the prospect was not realized. Morrow's good offices as an individual, not as ambassador, are still being exercised and persons in touch with the situation have not abandoned hope of an improvement.

When Morrow reached Mexico, October 23, 1927, the relations of the two governments were not the best and had been, during preceding years, sometimes strained and now and then acutely so. Morrow

has succeeded in substituting the friendliest relations the countrise have known for many years.

He has done this without writing a note. Morrow's year in Mexico is one of the few periods in history, and the only twelvemonth in decades devoid of a single note from one government to the other over some serious issue or general question of policy. Not a note is sent almost every day over routine matters of business. But Morrow has sent no notes involving general important questions of relations. His method has been personal discussion with the man running Mexico, made possible by his friendly contact with that man, President Calles. It seems he will have similar relations with Emilio Portes Gil, provisional president-elect, who will succeed Calles November 30. And, of course, he will continue to be a friend of Calles, who will remain in Mexico City after he leaves the presidency and who, in or out of office, will be a powerful figure in Mexican affairs.

Morrow began his good-will work at a ham and egg breakfast with President Calles at the latter's ranch, near Mexico City, less than a year ago.

BIGGEST THERMOMETER IS 70 FEET IN LENGTH

MUNICH, Nov. 13, (AP)—The largest thermometer in the world has been mounted on the tower of the German Museum. On its scale, 22 meters in length, not only the temperature of the moment is recorded, but also the maximum and minimum tempera-

tures of the preceding day. It is regulated by another thermometer of normal size whose indications are transmitted to the superthermometer by an electromotor.

John McCormack is expected to be one of the Irish candidates for the Free State Senate. Well, he can get the election for a song.

Good Dry Mesquite Wood is Hard to beat for heat

We have it in all sizes—small enough for the smallest stove; large enough for the biggest fireplace.

CLEANER THAN COAL

ELIMINATES SOOT NUISANCE

ORDER YOUR WOOD FROM

LAS VEGAS Coal & Ice Co.

Ira J. Earl, Manager Phone 34

HOTEL ARRIVALS WOUNDS WIFE, KILLS DAUGHTER

Arrivals at the Hotel Nevada are C. M. Freeman, R. J. Waring, Robert K. Wilson, John W. Wood, C. S. Worth, E. Prewett and wife, all of Los Angeles.

G. Matheson, K. M. Clifford, C. F. Thomas, A. J. Gray, of Reno. M. L. Hansen, James Martin, A. B. Morton, Twin Falls, Idaho. R. L. Jennings, San Diego. B. W. Grover, Fruitland, Idaho. T. H. Givens and wife, Chateau, Mont.

E. S. Bayle, Jr., N. Y. Robert H. Martin, San Bernardino. C. Anderson, Kelso.

OLD THEATER DOOMED

SALT LAKE CITY, Nov. 15, (AP)—The Daughters of the Pioneers have abandoned their effort to save the historic Salt Lake theater, which was erected under Brigham Young's direction and in which Maude Adams made her debut as a babe in arms. The cost of saving the building was too great, the Daughters found.

Believe In --- Invest In --- Make Profit In --- LAS VEGAS, NEVADA

Real Estate Values That Are REAL Values

Both in farm and city, we are in a position to offer some astounding values in real estate. Sound investments. Wonderful homes. Plenty of time to pay. We invite you to consult us on your real estate needs. Meanwhile, just take a look at some of the many opportunities we have to offer. Perhaps just what you want is listed below:

\$50.00 AN ACRE FOR 40 ACRES NEAR THE SITE FOR THE MILLION DOLLAR TOURIST HOTEL—SOUTH OF TOWN. THIS ACREAGE IS IN HIGH CLASS SUBURBAN RESIDENCE DISTRICT, AND WILL DOUBLE AND TREBLE IN VALUE IN SHORT TIME.

PRICE \$2,000—ONE-HALF CASH, AND BALANCE 12 EQUAL MONTHLY PAYMENTS.

BARGAIN—SOMEONE GRAB IT

WARREN PARKER IS GIVING SPECIAL ATTENTION TO OUR RENT DEPARTMENT. WE GIVE BEST SERVICE TO LANDLORD AND TENANT

T. M. CARROLL, Realtor

10 Fremont Street Phone 99-A