

that neck, but he merely remarked in quite a jovial tone: "Well, well, this is much better; really the best thing you have done. I see you're getting quite a sense of form. The thing actually has solidity. That's what I want you to work for—solidity! That's what a picture has to have. That's what people want to see in a picture—solidity—*form!* Make it consistent. Keep the lighting uniform. Yes. That's much better."

Really I was quite glad that he had come. All that noise over rhythm and emotion and design and technique! Why, really, I just couldn't work. It almost began again as he went out, but Mike saved the day by his argument with Tony.

"Man," said Mike, "it was ten thousand if it was a cent."

"Say," interrupted Freddie, "what was that mental disease in eight letters?"

"Idealism," said I.

## NEW-ENGLANDER

FREDERIC PROKOSCH

There is a stern monastic blood in me  
 That hates this drunkenness of chrome and red;  
 Why must this twilight impudently spread  
 Its peacock tail upon this purity  
 Of slender greens and grays? O, certainly  
 These hills speak far more clearly through still snow  
 Or frost-thin silver than through indigo:  
 These skies were made for cold austerity.  
 I love the candid cleansing paleness thrown  
 On landscapes pearl-eyed with the morning dew,  
 And these dark hemlocks, and the relentless blue  
 Above, and each gray pasture-fencing stone. . . .  
 I love these hills, this meadow, and this sky  
 As stiffly starched and as strait-laced as I.

# THE INTERNATIONAL MIND IN THE MAKING

*Facts Show We Are Deeply Interested in Foreign Affairs*

HENRY KITTREDGE NORTON

IN THE formative days of a nation its foreign relations play a prominent part in the thought of its people. Witness the United States in the days following the Revolution, when we sent our best and our bravest—our Franklins, our Adamses, our Monroes, and our Jays—to establish our standing as a nation among the nations of the earth. Witness the new Russia devoting her best thought to diplomacy and when occasion demands reforming her internal economy to meet the exigencies of her foreign policy. Witness the Succession States of Eastern Europe bending their energies to secure their international positions.

Once assured of our place in the world, we in this country turned our interest and our attention to internal matters. No powerful neighbor threatened our security. The development of the great West, the establishment of manufactures and industry, the solution of tremendous moral problems like slavery, absorbed our thought and our energy. We were far from Europe, and after the period which called forth President Monroe's famous pronouncement and the brief trouble with Mexico, we concerned ourselves less and less with what went on in the rest of the world. We allowed our

diplomatic service to become a political plum-tree, and we looked upon diplomacy itself as a vague and monstrous evil.

The war with Spain distracted us for a time, but when it was over we promptly returned to our international lethargy in spite of the various national appendices such as the Philippines, Hawaii, and Porto Rico that we had acquired. The thunderous reverberations of 1914 startled us from a summer reverie of peace on earth and good-will among men. It took us several years to realize that Europe had been expecting this storm and preparing for it for decades, and then we felt a little ruffled that we had not been told about it.

During the war and the ensuing peace negotiations we fairly lived and moved and had our being in an international atmosphere. For us this atmosphere was surcharged with the noblest possibilities. In it was to be formed a new and better world, a world in which war and hatred and diplomacy and other evils were to have no place. When we began to reduce our aspirations to realities, however, we awoke with a start to the fact that we were in the same old world with its same old selfishness, its same old jealousies, its same old