day of the first match with the British cavalrymen. It was, indeed, one of the best peace-time jobs ever done under Army auspices, and will have a farreaching effect on international sport as well as on polo in this country.

For many years our American internationalists have been drawn from the ranks of the wealthy civilians, while in England the game has steadily clung to its military atmosphere. An invading British team without a preponderance of soldier players is no team at all, as was amply proved two years ago when England sent over a civilian four in quest of our open championship.

It is hoped in the course of the next few years that Army polo will continue its steady development, and that the next American Big Four, due to take the field in the course of two years, in the big international match, which is supposed to represent the best in both civilian and military polo, will boast of at least one American Army horseman.

The cavalry was first to get the Army play in motion in this country. Since then the game has prospered among the field artillerymen, and they are proud of the fact that they were well represented on the winning four abroad.

Economic Swaraj

India" there is to-day, we fear, a setback. Lord Reading, the Viceroy, is in London, discussing the situation with Lord Birkenhead, the Secretary of State, and it is assumed that the policy to be adopted will be what the extremists in India, at any rate, will denounce as "a reaction." Even Mr. Montagu, the author of "the reforms," realized some time before he died that they stood at a discount. And the early close of his too brief career was embittered by chagrin.

In a chapter of accidents it is more useful to state the facts than to apportion the blame. Indignant over the Rowlatt Acts, which restricted freedom of speech and the press, and enraged by the Amritsar massacre, the Nationalists followed Gandhi in his plan of nonco-operation and even imposed a boycott of the Prince of Wales. Gandhi has frankly admitted that as a political leader he failed. His propaganda, however altruistic in terms, led to those breaches of the peace for which Gandhi suffered penances at once so frequent and so prolonged. Boldly prophesied dates on which the British would evacuate



"Big Jim" Barnes, the Anglo-American golfer, who won the British open championship at Prestwick. His home course is that of the Temple Terrace Club at Tampa, Florida.

India passed with the British still the masters of the country. And on going to prison, Gandhi learned, as Savonarola learned, that a mob which clamors for magic is ill satisfied with a mere martyrdom. In criticism of England Moslem and Hindu were for a time united, but when it came to a constructive programme of social advance their rivalry broke out again. A reconciled citizenship has not yet triumphed over sectarian animosities.

As leader of the National Movement, Gandhi, with his policy, was superseded. After all, it was not easy to deal with an idealist who in his more exalted moments talked of abolishing all contact with Western civilization and of saving India by the Ruskinian resort to khaddar, or hand-woven cotton! How was it possible to stand for a plea that India be defended, not by an army, but by the offer of hand looms to the Afghans, who in manufacturing khaddar would be too busy to fight? As a Mahatma Gandhi retained his devotees. But the Indian National Congress demanded a practical politician—that is, C. R. Das.

The practical policy was "Swaraj." In the elections of eighteen months ago the Nationalist was not to abstain from voting but was to capture the Councils and, by entering them, to "end or mend" the Constitution. In an outspoken letter Ramsay MacDonald, on becoming Prime Minister, warned "Swaraj" that a Labor Government would maintain British authority.

The plan of wrecking the Constitution from within has proved to be somewhat perplexing. The Nationalists discovered that on many occasions independent Indian members of the legislatures voted with the Government, deciding questions on their merits. In April, therefore, of this year C. R. Das issued a manifesto calling for an abandonment of mere obstruction. He reversed his previous approval of the assassination of a British member of the Indian Civil Service. And he declared: "To the young men of Bengal, I say, Drop violence, fight clean." The British, on their side, were to "drop repression."

This gesture may or may not have greatly impressed Lord Reading, who—a patient man—had been roused to firm action by Bengalee outrages. In any event, Mr. Das recently died. And as leader he has been succeeded by J. M. Sen Gupta, who, mistrusting Lord Birkenhead, has resumed vituperation against the British Government. It is reported from London that the Birkenhead-Reading negotiations mean an end for the present to new concessions of political liberty and a restoration of the British to the Indian Civil Service.

To persuade the honor men of Oxford and Cambridge again to invest their lives in the Raj as a career is the aim of the India Office. And the Lee Report on that bureaucracy will, it is hoped, remove various grievances. One factor in the case is that India has emerged from her industrial depression. Educated Indians are making, not hand-woven cotton, but money. And they prefer it. The poverty of India is still deplorable. But there is no remedy for that except production.

Douglas as Don Q

"A ROMANTIC melodrama," is the phrase used by Douglas Fairbanks himself to describe his new photo-play, "Don Q, Son of Zorro." The audience at its production in New York seemed equally pleased with the romance of the first half and the excessive melodrama of the second. Both parts are liberally supplied with the marvels of agility without which no performance by Mr. Fair-

banks would be complete, and by which all of us, old children as well as young, are for the moment, at least, naïvely pleased.

The novelty of the play is the long, sinuous stock whip used by Australian cattlemen to-day. As wielded by our hero it plays strange tricks, ensnares enemies, and snatches away from the villain the card which proves Don Q's innocence of the murder of which he is accused. One might almost say that the whip shares the honors with Douglas. Its possibilities are exhibited on the open stage by an expert as part of a prologue in which Spanish dancing, music, and costume are used effectively. The incidental music throughout is appropriate and well done.

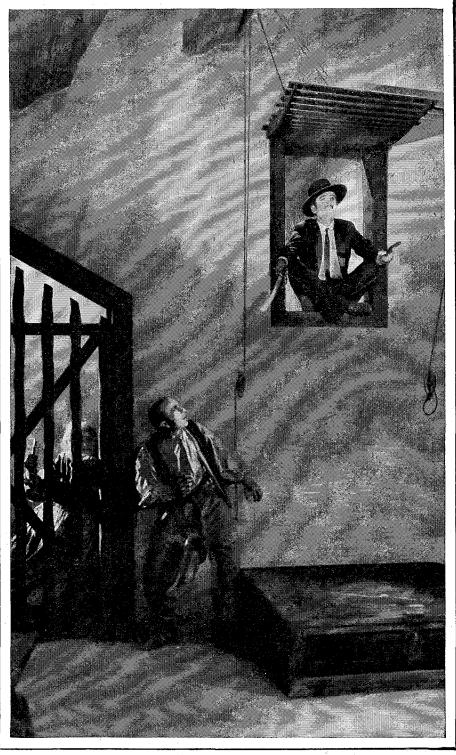
"Don Q," like its popular predecessor, "The Mark of Zorro," has the background of early California, although the action takes place in Spain. Mr. Fairbanks plays the parts of son and father with skill and illusive force. Indeed, there is not a little good acting in the play; Mary Astor as Dolores, Mr. Oland as the sportive Austrian Archduke (whose sudden killing ends the romance and begins the melodrama with startling suddenness), and two or three others are excellent, for this is by no means a one-part play.

There is glamour as well as gymnastics in "Don Q," novelty as well as excitement. It will beyond question have a great run. But it has a fault common to many well-filmed and costly photoplays in that it piles up the action too fast and furiously at the end instead of developing a really dramatic and unified plot.

"The Bugaboo of Annexation"

DURING the past few weeks two remarkable statements—remarkable because so completely opposed-have been made in England in regard to the future of Canada. One was by an anonymous writer in the "Spectator," and the other by Sir Robert Falconer. President of Toronto University, in the course of a lecture at Oxford. The position taken up by the "Spectator" correspondent will, to say the least, come as something new to most people in the United States. He insists that on both sides of the border annexation is not only a question very much alive but that the possibility of such a development is almost imminent. Powerful forces, he maintains, are at work; United States capital is to an enormous extent invested in Canada, and every year the sum grows greater, while the advocates of Pan-Americanism are tireless in their efforts. "Its elaborate organization in Washington seldom sleeps," he declares. "It has no direct connection with the American Government, yet American politicians wink at operations of the Pan-American Bureau within a stone's throw of the Capitol."

Well, it is not too much to say that to any one who knows England and knows Canada and knows the United States such statements must appear to be, what they are, mere scare-mongering. It is perfectly true that the interests of Canada and the interests of the United States tend to approximate ever more closely; that as Canada consciously develops that full independence of action achieved by her, along with the other British Dominions, since the war, she will be brought into still closer connection with the United States. But between this and annexation there is a wide gulf fixed, and one that is not likely to be bridged. The United States does not want Canada, and the people of Canada, justly proud of their place in and the



Douglas Fairbanks in one of those poses which he usually assumes when he is about to leap from somewhere to somewhere else