

ton, Inc., which operates quarter-in-the-slot machines for taking portrait photographs. The first is the fact that Henry Morgenthau and a group of business associates, who made the purchase, intend to establish seventy of these mechanical studios at strategic points throughout the United States by the end of this year, and then not to stop until they have done in the photographic field "what Woolworth has accomplished in novelties and merchandise, Ford in automobiles."

Only one Photomaton studio has been in operation up to the present. But, situated in the theatrical district of New York, it has drawn a constant stream of patrons curious to drop their quarters, pose themselves for eight snaps, and then receive the finished strips of sepia portraits at the end of the machine, developed and dried, five minutes later. Even such New York celebrities as Governor "Al" Smith and the Senator-elect, Robert F. Wagner, have taken their turn in the Broadway shop, adjusting their hats and cigars to different angles for each exposure. But beyond serving as a toy for the inquisitive, the machine will probably become very common as a source of portraits for chauffeurs' licenses, passports, and such uses.

The second "human angle" is the inventor, the young man who received the \$1,000,000. He left his home in Siberia, finally, after many travels, when Russia had signed the peace with Germany. Working as a photographer in China, he conceived the idea of coin-in-the-slot photographs. With the first rough plans drawn, he came to America, the land of promise, to find backers. Anatol Josopho's thirty-three years seem to have taught him to shape his course of action with definiteness; for he planned to go first to Hollywood for more extensive photographic experience, then to New York to finance a model of his machine, and then to put his invention into operation. And so it worked out, perhaps even beyond his dreams.

### The Foremost "Art Theater" Extends Its Sphere

THE way of "art" theaters has not always been easy. Devotion to the æsthetic in the drama has dashed high hopes and lost money more frequently than not. The reward of the idealistic producers has often been only to watch gross and unimaginative "commercial" plays flourish.

But the Theatre Guild in New York is well beyond the struggling stage. Its 20,000 subscribers who pay in advance for seats at all the season's Guild productions assure to each play a run suffi-

ciently long to wipe out the deficit; and its well-balanced choice of plays for cultured audiences and its corps of excellent professional actors have caused most Guild plays to run for protracted periods beyond that, for the benefit of playgoers who are not subscribers.

In the light of this successful leadership of the "art theater" movement, the news that the Theatre Guild will produce a repertory of its plays in Chicago for six weeks next fall is interesting. While a cast composed of Negroes is presenting the Guild's first play of the next season in New York the entire regular company will be free to participate in the Chicago engagement. They will play under the auspices of the theatrical company of Mrs. Samuel Insull, herself an actress. After the Guild players return to New York, her company will perform Theatre Guild plays. Mrs. Insull has produced and acted in two plays in Chicago this year; but the movement had not sufficient momentum to be highly successful. With the "big brother" organization from New York lending a hand, Chicago's outstanding "art theater" company should grow in merit and in popular support. Perhaps it may even have a hand in making Chicago a theatrical center co-ordinate with New York. That would be well; for thus more good actors, more good playwrights, and more intelligent producers should be developed for the service of the drama in both cities and in the other cities which receive visiting theatrical companies.

### For Moderate Hospital Charges

THE average citizen with a family makes some provision for death, but he is inclined to gamble against the possibility of serious illness. When the necessity of hospital treatment does come, it falls hard. The position of the average citizen with a family does not permit him to become a charity patient; yet his income is not adequate to cope with payment for the treatment he receives without suffering more or less severely. If he went to the hospital on charity, he would receive the same expert care as though he were being charged the full cost of it. But his alternatives are to pay nothing or too much. There is ordinarily no middle of the scale to suit his "middle class" capacity to pay.

As one step toward ameliorating this condition, a group of New York and New Jersey philanthropists and industrialists and medical men, under the leadership of Mr. John T. Pratt, of New York, are planning to raise funds to build a hospital with all its accommoda-

tions available at moderate charges. There will be no charity wards to be supported. The hospital will be accessible to the city, yet situated in the country, where a garden and a dairy of its own can be counted on to reduce the cost of food, and where the open air will be a boon to convalescents. Interested physicians and surgeons of high standing will serve the patients for moderate fees. In consequence of these expectations, people will probably be able to indulge in the luxury of serious illness for \$25 a week or less—which seems a utopian dream to those who have been patients at the cost of more than their incomes.

Several large industrial corporations in the vicinity of New York are interested in the projected hospital, for the benefit of their employees. Application for admission will not be limited to their personnel. But one such hospital will serve only a small fraction of the persons who need it. Its principal value will be to encourage the establishment of other similar institutions.

### The Fund for Culsion

ELSEWHERE in this issue an interview with Mrs. H. W. Wade tells of what her husband, Dr. Wade, has done, with her assistance, to build up a community of hope. For ages leprosy has been a word of doom. To-day medical science has wrought cures such as once were conceived of as possible only by miracle. To support the cure at Culsion with funds a committee has been organized. On that committee are such men as Charles Evans Hughes, former Secretary of State; Colonel Henry Stimson, former Secretary of War; and Colonel Carmi Thompson, the special representative of the President in a recent investigation of the Philippines. Nearly thirty years ago General Wood, in Cuba, authorized the beginning of the war against yellow fever which ended in the eradication of that disease. To-day, as Governor-General of the Philippines, Leonard Wood is at the head of another campaign against disease which he hopes and believes will stamp out leprosy. For this purpose a fund of \$2,000,000 is needed. Already about half of the governors in the States of the Union have agreed to serve as honorary chairmen in their respective States. When the appeal reaches readers of *The Outlook*, we hope they will be prepared to respond with generosity. The Government of the Philippine Islands is taking its part in this fight, but it cannot carry it on alone. To supply the necessary means is one way by which Americans can prove their sense of responsibility for



International



Keystone

On the left George V. McLaughlin, who has retired as Police Commissioner of New York City to become Vice-President and Chairman of the Postal Telegraph Company. On the right is his successor, Joseph A. Warren

The New York Police Commissionership has been the political graveyard of many men. Theodore Roosevelt was the outstanding exception to this general rule. Mr. McLaughlin has retired after a successful administration to assume an important position in industry

the archipelago over which their flag flies.

### An Ancient Buried City

Not only archaeologists and art lovers but students of ancient Roman life and literature will rejoice that the Italian Government is to begin at once to uncover Herculaneum. The possibilities are almost boundless. Almost eighteen hundred and fifty years ago Pompeii and Herculaneum were buried by the eruption of Vesuvius; the first was covered about twenty feet deep, and chiefly by ashes; the second, from fifty to a hundred feet deep, chiefly by mud, which quickly hardened, and by lava.

Pompeii, as all tourists know, has been extensively uncovered and is a marvel in its resurrection of a Roman resort of the first Christian century. Herculaneum, it is believed, was a larger and finer seashore resort for luxurious, wealthy Romans. In 1720 a shaft was sunk, and by great good luck hit on a stadium or theater. Little else has been done except to drive a few tunnels for a short distance from that center. Yet, even so, the authorities tell us that the art objects found far exceed in value and interest all those of Pompeii. One unique find was that of 1,800 papyrus manuscripts, charred outside but for the most part legible. One villa (the only one dug out, we believe) gave ample evidence of luxurious living and love of art.

The element of the unknown is a keen incentive to discovery. It will be

strange, indeed, if Italy's new effort to inspire Italians of to-day with the ancient Roman vigor and courage shall not bring to light treasures that will be of world interest.

### Courage in the Air

COMMANDER FRANCESCO DE PINEDO in his seaplane fears not to venture far from possible landing-places. His craft's mechanical superiority and his own mastery of it release it into the chosen element, the air, with little thought of the land below it, which would mean a wreck if an emergency forced a landing on the ship's pontoons. De Pinedo seems to be proving that aviation emergencies may be eliminated. Several weeks ago he flew an air-line over dense South American jungle. Now he is circling the United States, making his landings on lakes and rivers and dammed streams hundreds of miles apart. His route is New Orleans; Galveston; San Antonio; Hot Springs, New Mexico; the Roosevelt Dam, in Arizona; San Diego, California; then up the Pacific coast and across country to the Great Lakes; to Montreal, Quebec, Boston, Washington, and New York; to Newfoundland; the Azores; Portugal; Rome.

Meanwhile two brothers in the flying fraternity are marooned out on the vast ice north of Alaska. Captain George H. Wilkins and his pilot, Ben Eielson, were seeking new land by airplane north of Point Barrow. The latest despatches at

the time The Outlook goes to press report a wireless message from them indicating that they had been forced down onto the ice and had become storm-bound. But for almost a week after that no more of their hand-generated signals had come.

### The Threat of Germany's Merchant Marine

A DESPATCH to the New York "Times" from its correspondent in Germany brought to the forefront certain potentialities of Germany's merchant marine. The correspondent's survey of the situation caused him to quote the prediction of German shipping men that, unless America starts building transatlantic ships, the American merchant marine will vanish from the high seas within a decade, and Germany's fleet will take its place. They justify this opinion by citing the fact that the American merchant fleet contains practically no ships built less than six years ago, whereas the German fleet, though it is only half as large as the American, is composed 40 per cent of ships less than five years old. Only 16.5 per cent of the world's tonnage is as young as that.

Dr. Cuno, the ex-Chancellor, who is now head of the Hamburg-American Line, describes the way the Germans expect this situation to work out: "While the volume of world trade has not substantially exceeded its pre-war level," he says, "world tonnage has grown about