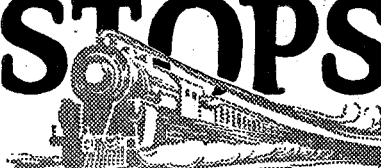


STOPS



TRAIN SICKNESS

Mothersill's prevents exhaustion, nausea, dizziness and faintness of Train Travel. Journey by Sea, Train, Auto, Car or Air in Health and Comfort. 33

75c. & \$1.50 at Drug Stores or direct
The Mothersill Remedy Co., Ltd.
New York Montreal
Paris London

MOTHERSILL'S SEASICK REMEDY

25 Years In Use

**THE OUTLOOK RECOMMENDS
TEACHERS' AGENCY**

The Pratt Teachers Agency

70 Fifth Avenue, New York
Recommends teachers to colleges, public and private schools.
EXPERT SERVICE

SCHOOLS

Virginia

Summer Tutorial School for Girls

Capacity twelve. Individual tutoring. All forms of outdoor recreation available. Large, cool house with every modern convenience. Write for announcement and references.
Box 248, Buena Vista (in the Mountains), Virginia

West Virginia

St. Hilda's Hall, Charles Town, W. Va.

(60 miles from Washington, D. C.)
THE CHEVRON SCHOOL FOR GIRLS
In historic Shenandoah Valley. Miss M. P. DUVAL, Principal
The best way to know it is to visit it.

**BOY and GIRL
CAMPERS**

If you have a camp for boys or girls, you can reach a selected and interested audience by advertising in *The Outlook*, for it is read each week by parents who desire the best summer care for their children and who possess the means to send them to the best camps.

*Write for information about the
special rate for camp advertising*

THE OUTLOOK COMPANY
120 East 16th Street
New York City

and those which go to shape our posterity. The third section deals in surmise as to the future of radio and science in general. This section, and the book, ends with a remarkably lucid exposition of the general theory of relativity.

A sound work full of information and served hot, à la kindergarten. Towards the end of the war the Allies dropped bundles of manufactured German paper currency upon the enemy's territory. It is claimed that this trick had a marked effect on the morale of the natives. Will some kind and enlightened gentleman finance a squadron of planes to scatter a few thousand copies of Mr. Ward's book over one or two of our States?

TO BEGIN WITH. By Raymond Pearl. Alfred A. Knopf, New York. \$1.50.

The author is the distinguished Director of the Institute for Biological Research, Johns Hopkins University. Expanding, by request, a magazine article, he presents a course of reading for graduate students of biology (including public health, vital statistics, biometry, etc.) suitable as introduction, prophylaxis, and underpinning for their specialized work. Of four groups of books commended, two are suitable as a general foundation for the intellectual life and are of interest to every one, the other two furnish a broad basis of reading for students of pure biology and the sciences deriving from or closely allied to it. The value of the book—substantial if not extraordinary—is in the garnishment of whimsical comment and in the admirably terse and generally convincing reasons given for the selection in each case.

Politics

A HISTORY OF SOCIALIST THOUGHT. By Harry W. Laidler, Ph.D. The Thomas Y. Crowell Company, New York. \$3.50.

There is so much Socialist talk and so little Socialism that one wonders a bit at its survival as a topic. Dr. Laidler's book is really a cyclopædia of Socialism, and is so arranged. It is possible to find in its pages every shift in Socialist sentiment and the diverse doctrines that come under the generic term, expressed in the words of leaders and students. It reveals that while there are plenty of signposts there is yet no open road to Utopia.

Travel

TAWNY SPAIN. By H. C. Chatfield-Taylor. Houghton Mifflin Company, Boston. \$3.

This is a pleasant, chatty little (very little) travel book about Spain, pleasantly, though by no means profusely, illustrated from etchings by Ada C. Williamson. At best the book is excellent journalese, and indeed it is a recast of a book by Mr. Chatfield-Taylor which appeared thirty years ago under the title "The Land of the Castanet," being a collection of magazine articles contributed to the "Cosmopolitan." Dip into Ford's "Gatherings from Spain" or Théophile Gautier's "Travels in Spain," and then taste "Tawny Spain;" the last will seem flat and unprofitable.

Sociology

THE SOUTH AFRICANS. By Sarah Gertrude Millin. Boni & Liveright, New York. \$3.50.

Mrs. Millin's book affords a welcome opportunity to revise an old cliché of criticism. It is not only as readable as a novel, it is as readable as her novels; it is interesting as fiction, her own fiction, and for the same reasons. The author of "God's Stepchildren" talks of little else throughout her book than the former glory and present plight of the Kaffir, the real South African, and she makes no attempt to speak with any less vibrant emotion and occasionally febrile sympathy. But she

also sounds a warning to the white inhabitants. The Kaffirs have become a helot race. One white person out of every ten is a poor white, unemployed and unemployable, because the Kaffir has taken his place in all unskilled labor. In her forcible metaphors, the Kaffir is "a drug, a growing temptation, a Hyde to his Jekyll, the submerged monster in Mr. Wells's book, 'The Time Machine.'" Mrs. Millin has earned the right to be listened to with respect, and her book should have as wide reading here as it will probably attain unpopularity in her own country, where the National Party has gone in frankly for segregation.

Miscellaneous

WINDJAMMERS AND SHELLBACKS: Strange True Stories of the Sea. By E. Keble Chatterton. Illustrated. The J. B. Lippincott Company, Philadelphia. \$4.50.

Having seen that the American as well as the British public is greedy for adventures by sea, whether it be in the guise of fiction or of yarns half true, the writers and publishers have hastened to meet the demand. Mr. Keble Chatterton has a jaunty pen for the ways of whales and the romance of pirates and sea-rovers. He has served us up the ship in half a dozen volumes, and is still holding the deck with his trumpet in his hand, telling the world about windjammers, and their crusty inhabitants the shellbacks, with all his old vigor and insistence. As a bait he throws the reader: "It is my great pleasure in the present volume to hand on so many hitherto unpublished sea happenings that were written down by the persons themselves, either immediately after the events or whilst still their memory was intact." That gives one a hope—only to be dashed—to find a picture of our old friend the sea-serpent or, at any rate, his measurements duly sworn to before a notary on land—not a sea lawyer.

The special claim made for this book consists in yarns told by notable mariners to the author, right off the galley's grill, as it were, and before they had time to cool in print. Once in a while a moral or a generalization crops up, as when, having told of the unlucky Mattapoisett, he avers: "Thus it is that certain ships like some men appear destined to be unfortunate as the main characteristic in their lives. It would seem as if whilst still on the stocks, being built, some evil magnetism was introduced which should attract trouble to the ship as long as ever she remains afloat. . . . It is one of those things which remain incapable of scientific explanation: but the fact is none the less true." Lurid is the tale of a seaman aboard the Brewster, Captain J. A. Beebe, who alternately got fighting drunk, and after sobering up stole and tossed overboard whatever he could lay hands on. Then he took to cutting the rigging on the sly. Ocean trips by fool-hardy men in cockleshells have their turn. These stories and the abundant illustrations help the reader to visualize the old life on the seven seas. A book to take along on a trip by water, without fear that it will so absorb one as to leave unheard the call to meals, that most touching of all sounds aboard ship.

Children's Books

GET 'EM MAYFIELD. By Harold M. Sherman. D. Appleton & Co., New York. \$1.75.

A boy's story in which for once football is not the subject. Basket-ball takes its place, and the fast, clean sport as played by these high school boys makes an exciting theme.

THE ADVENTURES OF AN OAF. By Herb Roth. Text by Frank Sullivan. Macy-Masius, New York. \$2.

Humorous, illustrated book for children, with pictures in two colors.

By the Way

"SOME folks," says Abe Martin, "would buy a dinosaur egg if th' payments wuz easy enough."

A little boy went to the railroad station to see his father off on a visit. Amid the usual farewells, kisses, and waving of handkerchiefs, the train pulled out, and the little boy gazed longingly after it until it disappeared in the distance. Shortly afterward a locomotive came in sight with a train of the same length as the one that had taken his father away, and as it entered the station, he clapped his hands excitedly, and shouted, "Mama! Mama! Here comes the train back again! Papa forgot something."

Newspaper "bulls," the first from a Seattle paper, the second from a Pennsylvania paper, and finally a headline from a San Antonio paper:

"Believed to have been worrying over his approaching trial on a liquor charge, John, sixty-year-old Issaquah tailor, shot and killed himself and then set fire to his home."

"Miss Helen, of Butler, sang two beautiful and appropriate selections, after which she was taken to the Parker cemetery for interment."

SLAIN OFFICER NERVOUS AFTER TALK WITH BANDIT

From London "Opinion:"

Ruth—"Don't 'e let fayther see 'e kissin' me."

Reuben—"I bain't kissin' 'e."

Ruth—"Oh, well, I thought I'd tell 'e in case."

The American Manufacturers of Toilet Articles, in recent convention, decided to direct considerable of their 1927-28 advertising to men. The fact was brought out that men spend \$60,000,000 each year for cosmetics—perfumes, toilet waters, cold creams, and talcums. A favorite talcum is one that imitates a coat of tan. A new perfume intended for men is reported to have a bouquet reminiscent of Scotch whisky.

From an exchange:

The man who has something to sell,
And goes and whispers it down a well,
Isn't half so likely to collar the dollars,
As he who climbs a tree and hollers.

A small boy was having his hair cut for the first time.

"How shall I cut it?" asked the barber.

"With a hole in the top like my daddy's, please," was the prompt reply.

A man in a great hurry rushed into a bank. Two receiving-tellers were busy at their respective windows. Two lines had formed in front of these windows. One line contained three women, the other eighteen men. The man in the hurry paused and surveyed both lines. He gave a full minute to his study of the problem and then joined the line of men.

From "Punch:"

Mistress (to departing maid who has asked for a reference): "Of course, Mary, I shall have to tell Mrs. Brown of your uncontrollable temper."

Mary: "Thank you very much, Mum. It'll p'raps make 'er mind 'er P's and Q's."

From the Washington "Star:"

"You were going forty miles an hour," said the policeman, reproachfully.

"I'm no deliberate lawbreaker," said Mr. Chuggins. "I'm ashamed of myself, but I'm kind o' proud of the old fliv."

The story is told of Sir James Barrie who, when visiting this country during the war, was guest at a dinner at which there was a dispute about some international character. Some attacked the man savagely, others insisted that he was a fine fellow in spite of his mistakes. During a lull in the argument, Barrie, who did not appear to have been listening, said quietly, without looking up from his plate: "He was an infernal scoundrel, but 'twas his only fault."

From "Everybody's Magazine:"

The supervisor of a Western railroad received the following note from one of his track foremen:

"I am sending in the accident report on Casey's foot when he struck it with the spike maul. Now, under 'Remarks,' do you want mine or do you want Casey's?"

At the railroad station a nice old lady left the train and got into a cab. The cabman said, "Gimme your bag, lady; I'll put it on top o' the cab."

"No, indeed," answered the dear old lady, "that poor hoss has enough to pull. I'll jist hol' it on my lap."

From the "Christian Register:"

A reviewer says Roosevelt's humor was not typically American, if exaggeration is the American type of humor. It was not English, either, if understatement is the English type. It consisted largely in whimsically stating a thing so evidently true that it left the other fellow without a come-back. Chief Justice Taft recalled how Roosevelt invited Elihu Root to a White House luncheon. As Root began framing an excuse, the President agreeably said: "I understand you, Elihu; what you mean is that you will come if you have no subsequent engagement."

We learn from the Norway (Maine) "Advertiser" that Carl Brown Jr., captured a monster turtle, Saturday, at Buck's Dam, and hauled him to the village in a cart. The shell measured 14x18 inches and the critter weighed some forty pounds. No marks or initials gave evidence of former captures, except a small hole bored in the edge of the shell. Fred Cummings bought the ancient specimen, paying half a dollar C. O. D., and let him go Scott free.

From "Harper's:"

Janie was returned from the Home of the Feeble-Minded to the Orphans' Home, as the doctor's examination had proved her merely "subnormal." Said Mamie to Anna in a burst of confidence and gossip: "Janie was sent away to be an idiot, but she couldn't pass and had to come back."

Los Angeles newspapers cannot inquire very carefully into the nature of personal advertisements placed in the classified columns. The following appeared in the Los Angeles "Examiner:"

WANTED—A Romance. Meet me May 13, 8 P.M., Broadway High School, Glendale. Wear red carnation.

Five words of four letters each are needed to complete the following anagram. Answer next week.

A battered hulk she lies,

The plaything of the gale;

No friendly — can guide her now,

The Captain's — all fail.

Deserted by the fleeing —

None but the faithful — remain:

Alas! The — will never see

This gallant ship again.

The answer to last week's anagram: "Teams," "mates," "steam," "meats," and "tames."

Safeguarding our Clients'

Principal

Assuring a dependable

Income

is paramount in

SMITH BONDS

REALIZING the investor of today requires a fair return from his securities this House endeavors to procure as high a rate of interest, on the bonds it offers, as monetary conditions and our long experience in the First Mortgage field recommends as justifiable.

SAFETY of principal, however, is never jeopardized for high interest rates, yet the income from Smith Bonds is always attractive.

Present
Income
Return **6½%**

Denominations of \$1,000, \$500, \$100.

Maturing from 2 to 10 years.

Surrounded by the Safeguards that have created for

SMITH BONDS

A

World-Wide Reputation

for Safety

Booklet, describing our Bonds and their Safeguards, may be had on request for "6-30"

Our Mail Service Department

No matter where you may be you can avail yourself of the Mail Order Service of our Home Office in Washington, D. C. Your investments and inquiries will be given the same personal, efficient and courteous attention you would receive if you called at one of our offices.

The F. H. SMITH Co.

Founded 1873

Smith Building, Washington, D. C.

285 Madison Ave., New York, N. Y.

Continental & Commercial Bank

Bldg., Chicago, Ill.

BOSTON ALBANY BUFFALO
MINNEAPOLIS ST. LOUIS

Kindly send Booklet and information regarding SMITH BONDS

NAME "6-30"

ADDRESS