

between the amateur and the professional. Inability to distinguish is at the root of the problem of amateurism.

The most encouraging aspect of the Olympic situation as it now stands is that faith has not been lost in the ability of the Games to rise above the taint of professionalism which seems to threaten.

The amateur problem will be tackled once more by the Olympic heads at the session of the Executive Committee in Lausanne on October 29, even as it was tackled in Lisbon in 1926 and in Prague in 1925. Probably no great forward step will be accomplished then, but it is hoped that eventually there will be crys-

tallized a world-wide amateur definition which will cover every sport. In striving toward this ideal, Count Baillet-Latour could have no better example to follow than that set by the man he succeeded to the presidency of the Olympic organization—Baron Pierre de Coubertin.

Paris, France.

*What do our readers think of this controversy? Is it right for an athlete who receives compensation for salary lost during participation in contests to retain his amateur status?*—THE EDITORS.

# International Relationships in the Pacific

## The Story of the Second Honolulu Conference

### The Rising Tide of Peoples

By FREDERICK M. DAVENPORT

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#### *China, the Problem of the Pacific*

**E**VEN more than two years ago at the first Conference the problem of China engaged chief attention. The magnitude of the issue about China is by this time pretty well perceived by the nations. Four hundred millions on the march. Time still counts little in China, but it counts more than it used to. New and varied forces are impinging upon the arousing National consciousness. Hundreds of able students being educated in the politics, the science and economics of America, and returning to be leaders in their native land; others trained in the Japanese military colleges—Chiang Kai-shek, the recently deposed general of the Nationalist forces, is one of these; Russia's deliberate and subtle influence upon Chinese students and labor leaders and her propagandist zeal with the multitude; the mass-education movement spreading among the illiterate population; the industrialization of the country arousing the workers to discussion and organization and a fighting spirit against the low economic standards of the past; the mounting cost of living unbalanced by corresponding rise in the earning capacity of the Chinese people; a new desire to live a life as far above the hunger line as possible; the old educational system of training a man how to live among his fellow-men giving place to a system of training a man how to make his living; all issuing into a struggle for the unification of China, for an authoritative government efficient and honest as Chinese Governments have never been, and based upon the will of the Chinese people.

And most significant of all, large numbers of the Chinese masses have become suddenly aware that foreign peoples have taken away from them territory and sovereign rights, and they are bent on regaining them as quickly as possible. It may still be a long time, but four hundred millions are on the march, have turned their backs upon their past, are now wandering in the wilderness, but are on the way to the Promised Land.

And foreign governments are scurrying to adjust themselves to the new order. Germany and Russia no longer have special privileges in China. The Allies drove Germany out, and the Chinese drove Russia out. Russia as a Government is back again by the door of subtle penetration, but on the outward basis of equality. Japan and Britain are profoundly concerned about the new order. Japan has many hundreds of thousands of people in Manchuria and precious rights there, and is in sore need of more land area for her population; furthermore, if China is given back her full right of tariff autonomy, and the import rates should be ruthlessly raised by China on certain commodities, it might mean starvation and upheaval for industrial Japan, which so depends upon China for an expanding market. Britain has already seen the handwriting on the wall. Force, concessions, the power of finance—she no longer relies on them. She is ready for new policies at once; and new treaties, as soon as they can be authoritatively written.

America's power in China is mainly the power of missions and education. We have relatively little trade, although at this point, in taking advantage with

other countries of foreign-made tariffs and foreign-controlled courts in China we have to an extent profited by China's structural weakness and governmental submission to foreign influence. We are a bit like the little boy who was going by an orchard with some other boys. The other boys proposed to steal the farmer's apples, and the first little boy said, "Oh, no!" The rest of the little boys stole the apples and eventually caught up with the first little boy far down the road and offered him an apple, which he accepted and placidly munched! But nevertheless China knows that the heart of the American people has been with her through the years and is with her now, and altogether the best record in China for square dealing and true friendship has been made by America.

And the Chinese are not blameless. As a people they have had great private integrity but little public integrity. Their attitude toward their own Government hitherto has been one of despoiling it and grafting upon it. It is no wonder that their Government has been weak and pusillanimous in the presence of the advanced nations of the earth; and concessions in international settlements and court and tariff control by foreigners are had their rootage originally in the need of the moment if China were to do business and profit by relations with the advancing peoples of the earth.

My personal impression from the Honolulu Conference is that by far the best lead for American public opinion to follow is the support of the right wing of the Nationalist movement. Anything that this country, its Government or its people, can now or later reasonably do

to strengthen that group towards a final triumph will be most helpful to China, to America, and to the world. I do not mean interference. That would do more harm than good. I mean strategically directed sympathy. I take it that there is no doubt that China is going to break away from foreign interference; the whole country, as well as all factions, are a unit on that. The simple question is whether China is going to be American or Russian. The real right wing Nationalists seem to be imbued with the best American ideals. They appear to be Lincoln men to the core.

### *Pressure of Population in Japan*

THE Japanese representatives at the Conference brought word that the Japanese people still feel keenly about the manner of their exclusion from America by the Congress of the United States, but they have no wish to emphasize further at this time the issue between two friendly nations. They admit fully the sovereign right of every nation to determine who shall live within its boundaries, and they declare that they would never think of going to war over such an issue. But it was possible still to detect a wistful desire that friendly America might find a formula consonant with the dignity and equality of races. In other words, they believe that Root and Roosevelt understood the psychology of international courtesy as they understand it; they believe that Lodge had no appreciation of it. There is a faithful missionary whom I know in a city in a far western Japanese province, eight hours by rail from a white face. She is widely known in that community for her distinctive service to Japanese young men and women. When the blow of discriminating indignity, as Japan views it, fell on that nation in 1924, the newspapers of this provincial city refused even to comment upon it because, as it was learned afterwards, they felt that it might injure the feelings of this American woman, who had done so much for their sons and daughters, if hostile comment were made upon the new American Immigration Law. It is difficult for our hard-boiled politicians and diplomats to appreciate that there is a nation in the world with so sensitive a psychology of courtesy.

A vital problem in Japan to-day is the pressure of population upon the means of subsistence. Where is their necessarily mounting food supply to come from, and how by their own industry will they pay for it? They have a difficult rôle to play with China. They need

Chinese Manchuria for their surplus population, but they need the good will and markets of the Chinese more. With their present light, it is hard to see how they could commit the supreme economic folly of going to war with their best customers. If the factor of fear of political designs on the part of Japan could be eliminated, China might well

**THIS is Representative Davenport's second article on the Conference in Honolulu. The first was printed last week. Each article is of independent interest and complete in itself.**

permit Japan to go a long distance in Manchuria with good results to Asia.

### *The Mandates in the South Seas*

I STILL believe that America can do more good outside the League of Nations than inside. Britain runs the League of Nations and runs it pretty well, but, standing outside as we do, Britain is not likely to go far in the major matters of the world without our moral support and the prospect of our financial and economic backing. She indicates it in her about-face with China when we refused to follow with the second identic note about Nanking not long ago, but if we were inside the League, and our armed forces and financial resources were morally pledged to the League, I am not so sure that our influence would be as great as it now is.

Nevertheless I am constantly coming upon evidence of the good that the League of Nations is doing throughout the world. West and south of Hawaii, in the South Seas, are great groups of islands—the Micronesian, the Polynesian, and the Melanesian. With the eye of the League of Nations upon them, important Governments have supervision of these island groups under what are called mandatory powers. For example, the Japanese supervise in Micronesia, the Australians in New Guinea and Papua, the New Zealanders in western Samoa. The South Seas peoples seem to be of different qualitative gradations of human stock, the Melanesians being reckoned more primitive and less susceptible to high development than the Polynesians. The Maoris of New Zealand are Polynesians; so are our

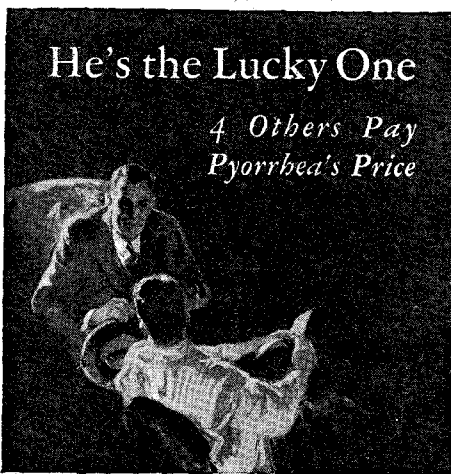
wards, the Hawaiians. The Polynesians have a sunny, care-free nature, and are capable of advanced intellectual development. Civilized musical man has made out of their strains of melody some of the most beautiful songs of the world, as witness "The King Serenade," and the haunting "Aloha," "Old Plantation," and "The Song of the Islands."

When the whites found these South Sea Islanders, they were making their own clothes from bark; their chief industry was the taking of fish, which they dived for and snared in the coral reef waters. They had root crops, and their storehouses were of no use save for one year. As they had no need for permanent storehouses, they had no conception of wealth accumulated for the long future. They were warlike, particularly the Maoris. They kept up their physique by the martial dance. The Maoris, for example, lived on hills in order to be on the watch for their foes, and their natural sanitation and health were protected thereby. The earlier inroads of the white trader and the missionary were not an unmixed good. The trader brought whisky and venereal disease and gunpowder. The missionary of the middle period, not the great pioneers, taught the natives to be ashamed of their past, and from the beginning preached the end of intertribal wars. With the close of armed conflict, the tribesmen moved down from the hills into the low, swampy ground, and, not understanding the principles of sanitation and hygiene, they were decimated by typhoid and measles. They began to buy cheap prints for their clothing and canned food at the stores. Their initiative was gone, their spirit was broken. Some peoples have faded out, others have adapted themselves to new conditions and are now increasing in population under far better management—economic, social, and religious. Choking Western civilization down the throats of the natives of the South Seas is giving way to a development and a culture based more truly upon a study of the psychology, the native institutions, the anthropology, of these primitive peoples.

Particularly is it true that the new mandatory powers under the League of Nations no longer look upon the inhabitants as goods and chattels. The first thought is now of the people rather than of economic exploitation of the resources. The mandatory governments must account every year to the League of Nations, which has no direct authority to enforce its will, but in such matters controls the public opinion of the world.

*Mr. Davenport's next and final article on the Institute of Pacific Relations will appear next week*





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### Scientific Facts About Diet

A CONDENSED book on diet entitled "Eating for Health and Efficiency" has been published for free distribution by the Health Extension Bureau of Battle Creek, Mich. Contains set of health rules, many of which may be easily followed right at home or while traveling. You will find in this book a wealth of information about food elements and their relation to physical welfare.

This book is for those who wish to keep physically fit and maintain normal weight. Not intended as a guide for chronic invalids as all such cases require the care of a competent physician. Name and address on card will bring it without cost or obligation.

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# The Book Table

Edited by EDMUND PEARSON

### Fiction

**THE MYSTERY AT LOVERS' CAVE.** By Anthony Berkeley. Simon & Schuster, New York. \$2.

This novel, with a not too clever title, heads our list this week, and takes precedence over some books by more celebrated writers—some books which most critics would find more "significant," and far more important. It is one of that great flood of detective novels (this one comes from England) which is perpetually swelling the stream. It begins with a murder, and it makes the common mistake of letting the murdered person (both of the murdered persons) be so worthless as to leave no regrets behind. Why do the novelists spoil our interest in the detection of a crime by this frequent blunder?

This has the usual newspaper man, and the Scotland Yard (but not the usual Scotland Yard) detective. It has humor, and is not pretentious. Its merits are that it is constantly entertaining, and its tamest pages are in the middle, and not at the end. The climax is legitimate surprise. In fact, its solution is one which we have often wished to see employed. Only once, and in a novel by A. E. W. Mason, has a novelist had so much originality. In some respects the thing is even better managed than by Mr. Mason. "The Mystery at Lovers' Cave" is cordially recommended for a long railroad journey or for two evenings' enjoyment.

**MEANWHILE.** By H. G. Wells. The George H. Doran Company, New York. \$2.

This is classified as a novel merely because the author says it is a novel. It would be almost as correct to label it "Sociology" and add "and pretty dull at that." Mr. Wells's book of last year, "William Clissold," was long and discursive—an autobiographical treatise of a man and his opinions. It wandered all around Robin Hood's barn. But it had the great merit of being readable.

This book, "Meanwhile," is much briefer—one short volume, instead of two long ones. In it there is a little about a house party of some English folk in Italy. Mostly, however, it is a pamphlet to allow Mr. Wells to tell his opinions about the general strike in England, and especially to sing his hymns of hate against Winston Churchill and Prime Minister Baldwin. Some parts of it are devoted to the price of coal, and look almost like a statistical table. To sell it as fiction comes close to a violation of the pure food law and the regulations about honest labels.

**BLUE VOYAGE.** By Conrad Aiken. Charles Scribner's Sons, New York. \$2.50.

This strange book is one of the legacies of James Joyce's "Ulysses" and is written under the influence of that ponderous farago, which has so impressed many writers. It is the record of a man's voyage across the Atlantic on an ocean steamer, his love affairs en route, and his impressions and conversations with other passengers. Only those skilled in the method of Joyce will be able to determine which are conversations, which are thoughts, which are thoughts about conversations, and which are thoughts about thoughts. All of the old-fashioned guide-posts, such as "said he" or "Miss Fitch replied," are omitted. The old-fashioned reader of novels will put it down as 65 per cent lunacy; the more modern and (self-styled) sophisticated reader will find much to delight, fascinate, and perplex him. Undoubtedly it is often interesting; undoubtedly it is sometimes a bore; un-

doubtedly (except in the eyes of the very old-fashioned) the method occasionally justifies itself—just as cubism, in painting, does for certain subjects. Emancipated as the author tries to be, he is under the same old restrictions and has to conform to many of the same old rules of his grandfathers. The climax is that of "Don Juan." Like many other ultra-modern productions, it occasionally flirts with indecency, and seems to out-Cabell Cabell and out-Vechten Van Vechten in getting unprintable things into print. If Mr. Aiken prides himself upon this, however, he must make hay now. He will probably be beaten at the game inside of six months.

**THE MURDER AT CROME HOUSE.** By G. D. H. and Margaret Cole. The Macmillan Company, New York. \$2.

It is a little hard to work up interest about a murder which is a year old when the novel begins. When, moreover, there has already been a trial and an acquittal. When, in addition, the murdered man is a rascal who should have been murdered. The authors of "The Murder at Crome House" do their best against all these self-imposed handicaps. In the end, as it seems to us, they fall short of success.

**DEATH OF A YOUNG MAN.** By W. L. River. Simon & Schuster, New York. \$2.

"What's the 'Death of a Young Man' about?" said the girl.

"Oh, it's too wonderful!" said the other girl. "It's the diary, or impressions, of a young man who has only got a year to live. All about his thoughts, you know. So modern! It's wonderful!"

"Is there any story to it? Any plot?" said the old man.

"No, no. How reactionary you are! Modern novels don't have plots. Just thoughts, you know. What he thought about Spinoza and Neet-she and about love—and life. So much more modern, you know."

"I see," said the old man. "And so much less trouble to write."

**WOLF SONG.** By Harvey Fergusson. Alfred A. Knopf, New York. \$2.

Primitive and brutal were the "mountain men" of our Southwest eighty years ago. In what is now New Mexico a restless Tennessee lad, Sam Lash, grew into manhood among trappers, hunters, Indians, and Spanish-Americans. He was as wild as the worst; orgies of feasting, drinking, women, and fighting followed months spent in killing beaver—every well-to-do American then wore a real beaver hat. If the readers expect to find Sam and his fellows talking with genteel reticence, they will get a severe shock. Morally these chaps are naked and unashamed. Sam's life had one gorgeous romance, but his Spanish maiden, stolen away Lochinvar style, gets Sam into the toils of matrimony, church, and ranch. It seems almost a pity! The tale has passion and is as vivid as a scarlet hibiscus.

**WITCH WOOD.** By John Buchan. Houghton Mifflin Company, Boston. \$2.50.

John Buchan is one of the best tellers of tales among the modern Scottish writers. "Witch Wood" is no exception. When we find a young Scottish minister, in the days of Montrose and Charles I, faced with sacrifices to Satan, and worse, among his own flock and with his leading elder as bell-wether of the devilish clan, we get the nucleus of a situation bound to breed tragedy. The evil is ancient, and the worship centers around a Roman altar to the evil gods, which has stood in the dark "Witch