

The Outlook

June 27, 1928

The World This Week

Hoover Gets the News

SURROUNDED by his family and a few intimate friends, Herbert Hoover heard the word of his nomination for the Presidency in his Washington home. The next morning he stepped out of the door of his house to face a cheering throng and the inevitable battery of cameras and motion-picture machines which will be his constant companions in the months to come. At the Department of Commerce his fellow-workers gave him a rousing reception—a reception which was not allowed, however, to interfere with the customary routine and his task of cleaning up the last of the labors awaiting his attention before his campaign gets under way.

Candidate Hoover is still Secretary Hoover, and there is no clear indication that his resignation will come at once. A tradition has grown up demanding that a candidate for that high office must not continue to hold another office, but genuinely big men are frequently smashers of traditions. Mr. Hoover might render a unique service by continuing as Secretary of Commerce until election—even after election, if he should be by any chance unsuccessful.

Hoover Speaks

HOOVER'S first statement as a candidate was in the form of a telegram of acceptance sent to Senator Moses, Permanent Chairman of the Republican National Convention. It was a clear-cut acknowledgment of gratitude for the opportunity that had come to him and an indorsement of the platform upon which he was asked to run. It contained generalities, but in its form and spirit gave promise that these generalities would later be

translated into a specific program for the Republican Party. Mr. Hoover apparently visualized himself as something more than a prophet of material prosperity. He thinks of America as a land to be dedicated to a fuller and richer life. The word "richer" is not to be interpreted as referring only to dollars and cents. It is worth while quoting at length:

"My whole life has taught me what America means. I am indebted to my country beyond any human power to repay. It conferred upon me the mission to administer America's response to the appeal of afflicted nations during the war. It has called me into the Cabinets of two Presidents. By these experiences I have observed the burdens and responsibilities of the greatest office in the world. That office touches the happiness of every home. It deals with the peace of nations. No man could think of it except in terms of solemn consecration. . . .

"A new era and new forces have come into our economic life and our setting among the nations of the world. These forces demand of us constant study and effort, if prosperity, peace and contentment shall be maintained. . . . You have manifested a deep concern in the problems of agriculture. You have pledged the party to support specific and constructive relief upon a Nation-wide scale backed by the resources of the Federal Government.

"We will and must find a sound solution that will bring security and contentment to this great section of our people.

"But the problems of the next four years are more than economic. In a profound sense they are moral and spiritual. This Convention has sounded a note of moral leadership. . . .

"Government must contribute to leadership in answer to these questions. The Government is more than an Administration. It is power for leadership and co-operation with the forces of business and cultural life in city, town, and countryside. The Presidency is more than executive responsibility. It is the inspiring symbol of all that is highest in America's purposes and ideals."

A Woman Does It

A WOMAN has at last achieved a land-to-land, non-stop flight across the doughty Atlantic. What Ruth Elder barely failed to accomplish, Amelia Earhart, her pilot, Stultz, and her mechanic, Gordon, have done. Leaving Trepassey, Newfoundland, they came down in Bury Estuary, in Wales, after twenty hours and forty-nine minutes in the air.

Miss Earhart is the young woman who is said to "look more like Lindbergh than Lindbergh himself."

The Italia's Fate

THREE weeks after the disastrous crash of the Italia not one of its sixteen officers and men had been rescued. Great hopes existed that the party of three sent by Nobile to reach Cape North, of North East Land, on foot might appear at any time, but up to June 17 they had not been seen. Faint indeed are the chances that the seven survived who were carried along by the Italia after the crash which cut off the cabin containing Nobile and his party. With Nobile and his five companions the probabilities still remained hopeful as the fourth week of their struggle began. The chief and one of his men are injured, but not seriously. Their wireless messages have shown just

where they are—at or near Foyn Island, drifting with the ice, sometimes eastward, sometimes westward. Their position is not very far from Cape North, and every effort is on foot to reach Nobile by planes sent from the ice-breaking ships *Hobby* and *Braganza* or by plane directly from Norway, whence the Frenchman *Guilband* and the Norseman *Amundsen* are ready as we write to start a rescue flight.

The situation is one of the most singular in the history of aviation. If Nobile is saved, he will have a tragic tale of adventure and endurance to relate.

In the Enemy's Territory

A PICTURESQUE multitude sat on a hillside within sight of the Capitol of New York. There were Kleagles and Titans in white robes; Kamelias in white robes, red trimmed, and wearing high white hats; men from the Adirondacks, who called themselves Pioneers, wore buckskins and carried flintlocks and a banner with the Revolutionary slogan, "Don't Tread On Me;" drill units from other parts of the State, wearing dark uniforms and bright nickel trench helmets.

And below, on a platform bright with flags and bunting, the Hon. J. Thomas Heflin, United States Senator and paid Klan lecturer, fulminated about rum, Romanism, and Governor Smith.

"I am against him," shouted the gentleman from Alabama, "because he is a wet—not a plain wet, but a soaking wet, who signed a bill which took New York out of the Union so far as the Eighteenth Amendment is concerned.

"I am against him because he is a member of Tammany, the most corrupt political organization in the world.

"I am against him because he favors unrestricted immigration, which will open the way for Rome to gain control of the American Government.

"I am against him because he has had no experience in National affairs and is not a National figure.

"And, coupled with all those reasons, I am against him because he is a Roman Catholic, and, knowing what I do of the Roman Catholic Church, I don't want a Roman Catholic to be President of the United States."

Governor Smith had previously given orders that Senator Heflin was to be courteously received on the occasion of his invasion of enemy territory; and on the appointed day he sent Major John Adams Warner, his son-in-law and Superintendent of State Police, and troopers to the hillside gathering. There was no time when they were needed. The

uniformed multitude applauded frequently, and the meeting passed off pleasantly.

On Wings to Labrador

For a long time geologists have been confident that the vast riches mined from the crystalline rocks of central Canada would be found widely distributed over that vaster area of primeval rocks—doubtless the most ancient of the earth's crust—known as the "Canadian shield" which extended from Labrador Peninsula on the east, around Hudson Bay, and westward toward the great mountains. How to penetrate this wilderness of lake and river and forest has heretofore been the main problem of prospectors and the main deterrent to mineral discovery. This year, however, a new mode of access confronts with almost breathless suddenness the unexpected prospector. A hundred airplanes have been made available for parties in search of remote Canadian minerals. An airplane can fly in a forenoon to an area whose up-stream access by canoe requires two months. In Labrador Peninsula two months is practically the whole summer. What was not a year ago a wilderness visited only once or twice a decade by some patient explorer such as the lamented Hubbard or the pioneer geologist-explorer Low will witness an invasion that must inevitably sadden and disillusion the few hundred Nascauppee Indians who claim that isolated interior as their own. Dr. A. P. Low, hastily traversing the great peninsula by canoe in the interests of the Canadian Geological Survey during the '90's, reported suspicious mineral finds at many remote interior places. These will now be revisited by many parties, this time at leisure due to artificial wings, and a decade hence may find the last stronghold of the North American nature lover echoing to the unromantic rattle of freight cars. When gold beckons, no sanctuary of natural beauty remains inviolate. Such places must be "developed," "improved."

China Opens the Door—Out

THE Nationalists in China, having made themselves masters of Peking and Tientsin, and so brought all the vast country within the Great Wall under their control, have called upon the foreign Powers to withdraw their troops at once from Chinese soil. Further, they have declared for an immediate revision of the "unequal treaties" giving foreigners and their enterprises special privileges in

China and immunity from Chinese laws and jurisdiction.

Dr. C. C. Wu, son of the former Chinese Minister to the United States, Wu Ting-fang, has asked America to take the lead in revising its treaty agreements with China. Secretary Kellogg has taken the request under consideration without indicating the attitude of the Department of State.

Meanwhile, Minister Sze has followed the course of Chinese envoys in other capitals and hoisted over his Legation, in place of the five-barred banner, the Chinese Nationalist flag of red with a blue field in the upper staff corner showing a white ball surrounded by white stars.

Chang Tso-lin, formerly dictator in Peking, is reported dead in his Manchurian capital at Mukden of injuries suffered when his train was bombed upon its arrival. And Chiang Kai-shek, the Nationalist Commander-in-Chief, has resigned his post and retired to civilian life. His move leaves General Feng Yushiang, the "Christian General," of Chihli Province, and General Yen Hsi-shan, the "Model Governor," of Shansi Province, facing each other, at Peking and Tientsin, and more or less at odds over supremacy in northern China. Chiang's decision is a long-headed one which absolves him of personal ambitions now and suggests that when the rivalry of Feng and Yen has worked itself out in some regional adjustment—amicable or otherwise—he may return to a powerful position associated with the central Nationalist administration at Nanking. To that historic capital the Nationalists have already begun to shift Government departments from Peking, where the foreign Legations are.

Nanking has no Legation quarter. And over the gates of the Legation quarter in Peking the Nationalists appear to have written "This Way Out."

Edwin T. Meredith

ALL signs had come to point to Edwin T. Meredith, of Iowa, as the man whom the Democrats at Houston would be most likely to name as Alfred E. Smith's running mate. Now Mr. Meredith is dead. His main life-work had lain in the publication of periodicals for farm homes. Among them, "Successful Farming," one of the big four of American farm papers, is best known.

During the latter part of the Wilson Administration he was Secretary of Agriculture and in that capacity did a unique work in bringing to business organizations a knowledge of agricultural conditions. Recent indications that manufac-