

Prussia Orders Use of Movies to Lessen the Need for Vivisection

By E. E. FREE, Ph.D.

A possible compromise between the demand of surgeons and scientists that they be permitted to experiment on living animals for the sake of curing human disease and the view of many animal-lovers that such vivisection must be prohibited at all costs is attempted in a new set of official regulations promulgated in Prussia, Germany, for the control of such animal experiments. The suggestion is that necessary animal experiments or demonstrations be conducted only once and recorded at that time in motion pictures, so that if similar demonstrations are necessary later to new classes of medical students or others the film can be used instead of using another living animal, in an actual test. The Prussian Tierchutzverein, equivalent to the Canadian

Society for the Prevention of Cruelty to Animals admits that the saving of human life and the prevention of human suffering may demand animal experimentation. But this device of filming such animal operations will provide, they insist, for every possible instructional need. Under the new regulations official permits must be obtained for any experiment on animals, much as is now necessary in many other countries and in many states in the United States. Such permits will be issued, it is proposed, only to trained persons and to recognize experimental institutions. As an additional restriction, no permit will be issued for any demonstration or experiment already performed unless it can be shown that the motion picture method now suggested is not applicable.

Man Chips Statue And Becomes Hero

Baltimore, Md.—Edmond Fontaine chipped a letter from a public monument in Wyman Park, Baltimore, the other day and not only went unpunished, but also became something of a popular hero. The letter—an "a"—long has been a source of vexation to local literary folk. It occurred in the inscription on the Edgar Allan Poe Memorial in Wyman Park. The monument, a life-size bronze, shows the poet in a pensive mood, described by the following line from "The Raven": "Dreaming dreams no mortals ever dared to dream before." Shortly after the unveiling of the monument, several years ago, C. H. Ponder, a business man who knew his Poe, discovered the superfluous "a" in the word "morals."

An outcry was raised at the time by partisans of the poet whose life was linked so closely with Baltimore. Those in authority said that nothing could be done about it. The offending letter could not be removed without defacing the surface, and would have to remain until the bronze turned into dust.

Mr. Fontaine, however, recently attacked the letter and with mallet and chisel chipped it away. He also scrubbed off a smudge of black paint which the Park Board had allowed to remain on the pedestal for some time. Mr. Fontaine was promptly arrested and for want of bail spent a night in jail. Next day he found himself something of a martyr. Poe lovers from all ranks of society sprang to his defense. Edgar Allan Poe, Baltimore lawyer and collateral descendant of the poet, wrote a letter defending the chiseler. Societies passed resolutions of sympathy and approval. The newspapers were all on his side, and even the park officials appeared to be relieved at the elimination of the "a."

The Park Board, in official session, decided not to prosecute and the police magistrate dismissed the case, warning Mr. Fontaine not to continue his private editing of public monuments.

Paris Still Picturesque

Those who lament the passing of certain picturesque figures who used to frequent the streets of Paris, such as the goatherd and his flock, now banned from the busier sections of the metropolis, are taking great delight in the arrival of a newcomer, or rather, of several newcomers. They are the vendors of clay waterpots, and each of them is accompanied in his peregrinations through Paris by a diminutive donkey rendered almost invisible by what appears to be a mountain of straw heaped on its back. The pots are of an attractive design, in many of them a special receiver for the deaf, transmitting its inaudible vibrations to the wood. By biting the other end of the stick lightly the listeners could hear, and to two of the auditors, at least, the music sounded as perfect as when audible to the ear.

Professor Debell said he perfected the device in hope that it will be useful for the deaf in listening to talks and radio. The receiver would be placed on the backs of seats and the straw-like sticks would cost but a trifle. They are ordinary wood.

The sound vibrations pass directly to the auditory nerves through the bones. No ear drums are needed. Professor Debell said that only destruction of the auditory nerves prevents hearing by the teeth method. He adopted it after consultation with members of the medical faculty at Johns Hopkins, who said that about two-thirds of the deaf could hear through the teeth vibration, a larger percentage than could hear by any other single method.

While there is so much ado about "canned" music, it seems only fair to consider the brand before condemning the goods. Some forms of mechanical music may be obnoxious at times, but other forms spread appreciation of, and love for, good music far beyond the farthest reach of "natural" music.

The piano, it is announced, is now fighting for its life in the American home. And one we heard the other night was taking a terrible beating. Comte.

Airline Planned Through Arctic

The bold idea of a direct route from London to Winnipeg across Iceland and over the Greenland ice-cap near the Arctic Circle, is being pursued by H. G. Watkins, who holds first place among the younger British explorers. His plan is to examine the possibilities for an airway crossing the inland ice, which must clearly be the critical stage in any projected service.

Meanwhile a special correspondent of the London Observer calls attention to the fact that a German expedition under Explorer Wegener is already in Greenland, so that one German and one British party will be spending next winter on the ice-cap. This informant continues:

"In order to follow the progress of these attractively original undertakings, it is desirable to have a much clearer conception than most people possess of Greenland, where Wegener's troop of pack horses will be just as amusing a novelty for the natives as Watkins' future air line."

"It is in all probability the most peculiar country on earth. Politically, to begin with, it is as systematically isolated as Tibet or Nepal."

"Denmark controls it as a crown monopoly through an organization called Gronlands Styrelse. No business men and no tourists are tolerated nor are ships allowed to call at the ports, except in case of emergency, or for brief and severely restricted visits, with a particular object, satisfactory to the Government."

"Scientists and genuine explorers are welcomed, and are supported with an astonishing generosity at every point."

"The administration represent a conception of trusteeship so advanced that a League of Nations mandate is merely exploitation by comparison."

"Absolutely no profit is allowed. The interests of the Eskimo take clear precedence of economic development, and any surplus on the monopoly is applied for the benefit of the population."



"Why did Dobbs buy a motor-boat?" "Whenever he left the house his wife insisted on knowing exactly when he would be back. Now he can't possibly tell her."

Inventor Used Wireless

As Breakfast Announcer
Chicago—Credit for establishing wireless communication 50 years before Marconi was given to an American physicist by Dr. Karl T. Compton, president of Massachusetts Institute of Technology, in an address here.

The radio pioneer was Prof. Joseph Henry of Princeton University. His achievement received scant attention at the time, 1845, and his priority has had no popular recognition since. Dr. Compton said.

Professor Henry used his device in a practical way, related Dr. Compton. He had his wife call him to breakfast with it. When the porridge was hot, Mrs. Henry cranked a stat machine and the professor, although several hundred yards from home, responded to the sound he heard from a magnetized compass at his elbow.

The Father

Hearing his son and daughter laugh, and talk of dances, theatres, of their school, and friends, And books Taking it all for granted— He sighs a bit, Remembering wistfully A certain mill-town And his boyhood there, And puts his arm Across his son's broad shoulder, Dumbly, as fathers do. —John Holmes, High School, Somerville, Mass.

PROGRESS

Progress is in its essence identical with order and may be looked upon as order made manifest.—Auguste Comte.

Submarine Says "Good-bye"



On its last journey, the ill-fated United States submarine S-51, which carried 33 of its crew to death five years ago when it sank off Block Island.

London Session Is Closed By Press

London.—The Imperial Press Conference which has been in session here since June 2 concluded its visit on June 30. The final social gathering was a dinner on June 29, at which the delegates of previous similar assemblies were the hosts.

The conference has brought together representatives from the chief newspapers in Canada, Australia, South Africa, New Zealand, the Irish Free State and India, and the long and varied program has been carried through without a hitch, under the auspices of the British Empire Press Union, of which John J. Astor, proprietor of the Times, is chairman.

T. W. MacKenzie, chairman of the South African delegation, on June 28 said the great aim of all who had attended the conference had been for closer union between the countries within the British Empire. Freedom in unity was what the conference had set out to attain. While there must be closer trade understandings and relations, they must seek a more lasting cement than even the most favorable trade agreement. Their aim should be toward a political union—not party political union but a political union of the various countries. He wished to see a council of empire established, not a legislative or an executive body but an advisory body which would deal with all the big questions fairly and squarely and advise the various governments upon them.

Some fathers still seem wonderful to their small sons, and some have tried to help them with their homework.

Recent Bride: "I can't stand it any longer, Judge. My husband actually swore at me (tearfully). And I was learning to drive just to please him, too." Judge: "What did he say?" Recent Bride: "He sat there in the ditch and said 'Holy Cats, woman, didn't you see that truck?'"

Revolt

Lives there a man with soul so dead Who never to himself has said: "I simply won't get out of bed. I will not do a good day's work Nor will I shun the sins that lurk in overeating overdrinking. I loathe plain living and high thinking. A fig for duty toward one's neighbor And for the dignity of labor! I will not venerate my betters Nor pay my bills nor answer letters. To Hell with love, to Hell with tact, Confusion take the Kellogg Pact! And I will tolerate no more That most unmitigated bore Sir James; but when he comes my way And starts his yarns, I'll simply say: 'Well, that one is, upon my word, The silliest tale I ever heard.' In short, you'll gather from my tone, I'm going to call my soul my own."

—Martin Armstrong, from the London Mercury.

France and Morocco Linked by Wireless

Paris—Wireless telephone communications between France and North Africa have been inaugurated by a conversation between Andre Mallarme, Minister of Posts and Telegraphs, and Lucien Saint, Resident General of Morocco, at Rabat. The service opened to all subscribers July 1.

M. Mallarme, in his inaugural conversation, expressed the hope that wireless telephone communications with Morocco will shortly be followed by connections with Algeria and Tunis. Receiving stations are being constructed in Algeria.

Peace

We need not believe in peace blindly, but we must believe in it profoundly.—Dr. Nicholas Murray Butler.

John D. Rockefeller, senior, the American millionaire, has enrolled himself as a Boy Scout. He is ninety years of age.

Not Ears But Teeth Hear Music Through Professor's Invention

Rhace, N.Y.—The teeth were substituted in hearing for the ears in an invention exhibited at the home of Dr. Frederick Debell, professor of physics at Cornell University.

The professor's guests appeared to sip their music through straws, as they listened to a phonograph, the sound of which was inaudible to the ears. The seeming straws were long pieces of wood with sharp points on a tiny metal disc on a round cloth-covered ball, the size of a big fist, that concealed the mechanism of the invention.

sizes, and are very useful for keeping water cool in warm weather, but the most interesting thing about them is their color, which is an earthy red. Skillfully packed in the donkey's great straw pack, they are transported from place to place with a minimum of breakages and a maximum of display. From time to time the vendor halts at a busy crossing and taking several of the pots from their nest of straw, places them on the curb to attract buyers, and to be examined by, prospective buyers.

The Apple Tree

One morning, the morning she died, I looked up from my plowing in the hot fields And across to the old orchard, blooming early; And there I saw her standing, beneath a tree, With her brown hands gnarled like the branches above her, And her hard eyes death-like in her face.

She held a flat pan in her hands, (The kind we use for apple-picking for ourselves), And she waited there, watching. I couldn't think of anything to say except "What is it, Ellen?" And when she didn't answer, I started across the field to her.

Wondering why she held an apple pan when it was only blossom time. But half way across, I stumbled and fell, And when I got up she was gone. I went back to the plow. At noon when I went in for dinner, There she was—dead as a stone. The doctor said she had died Early that morning, but I knew she hadn't.

I've wondered why she came out into the orchard; She hadn't left the house for twenty years. I'm sure I couldn't help it if she took her life so hard. "Lonely, terrible, grubbing in the soil," she called it. Ellen had book-learning, she had That was what was wrong with her. I've been worrying lately. But I must be crazy. She was probably happy in her own way.

A Royal Inspection Trip

Little King Michael has gone for a trek To look at his kingdom from Jassy to Szek. He sees a boy with a spinning top And wonderful things in a bicycle shop.

While strap-hanging in a crowded tramcar a lady accidentally trod on the toes of a man sitting down. "Do you know that you are standing on my feet?" he said. "If you were polite, you would be standing on them yourself!" remarked the lady. "America is the only country left where languages are taught so that no pupil can speak them."—John Erskine.

"Flying" Spanish Prince Predicts Three-Hour Rocket Atlantic Hop

Madrid.—Prince Alfonso of Spain, cousin of the King and veteran aviator—has flown longer and more than any other member of a royal family—predicted to the Associated Press in an exclusive interview that before very many years passengers and mail may be rocketed across the Atlantic in three hours.

Prince Alfonso, whose Spanish title is Infante of Orleans and Bourbon, was a passenger on the Graf Zeppelin's recent flight to South and North America—the first of his rank to cross the Atlantic by air.

"The dirigible has added much to man's conquest of the skies," he said, "and for the next few years it would seem that lighter-than-air craft have an advantage over planes for long hops."

"But I believe that the time will come, and perhaps not so far distant, when rocket flights will be made between Europe and America in three hours."

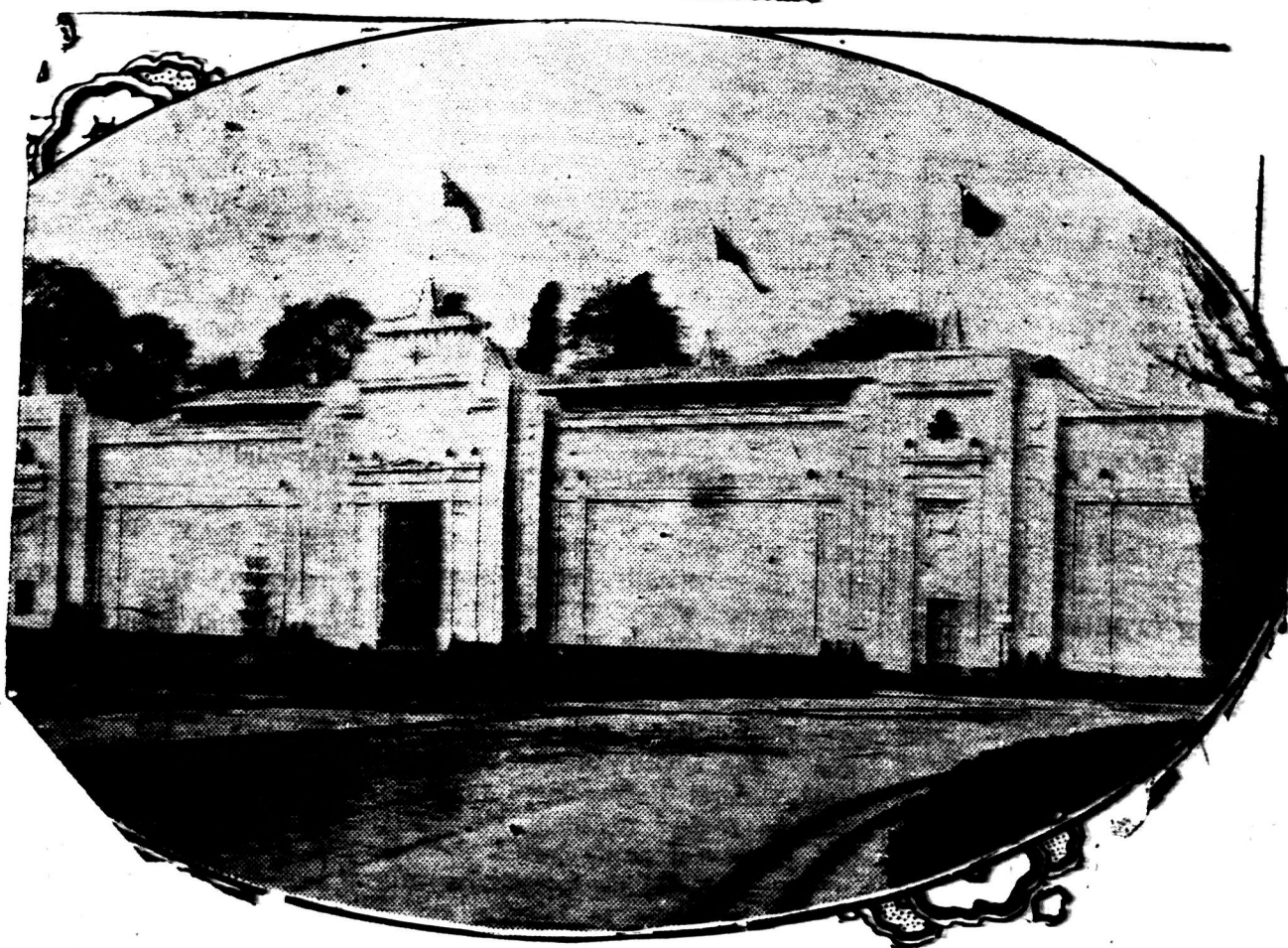
The Infante was the first European prince to fly. He began learning 20 years ago in France, and since 1910 has almost daily been in the air. He was one of the organizers of the Spanish Army Aerial Service, in which he carries the grade of Director of Training.

Dr. Hugo Eckener's skill in assembling weather reports while flying, and charting his course accordingly, was to him the most impressive aspect of the Zeppelin's flight to the Americas. "Dr. Eckener can smell wind!" he exclaimed admiringly. "His weather intuition is uncanny, but the flight could not have been made without the remarkably efficient system of weather reports, received on the airship by wireless, the constant plotting of weather maps by Dr. Eckener from those reports, and the shifting and changing of his course to dodge this or that unfavorable weather situation."

"It was a tremendous piece of work, and it was to observe this more than anything else that I made this Zeppelin trip."

The Dutch and Belgian diamond trade has resumed full-time operations. Does this mean that better times are here, or that they see indications of brighter times just ahead? It certainly takes surplus money to buy diamonds.

Modern Architecture



Here is the beautiful Canada building which will house exhibits from all parts of the Dominion at the International Colonial, Maritime and Flemish Art Exhibition at Antwerp, Belgium, until October of this year.