

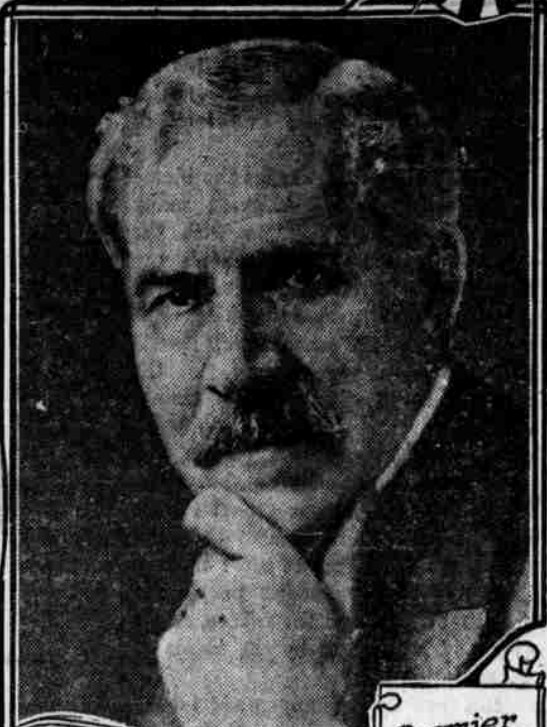
The Move for Naval Reduction



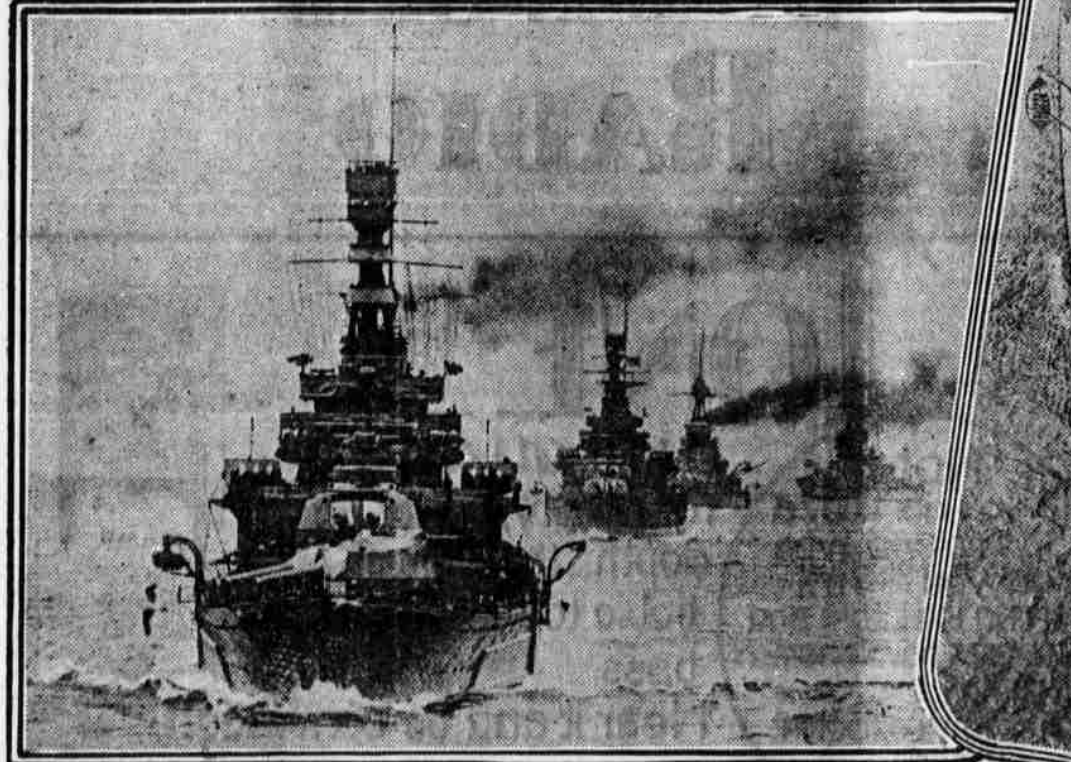
Ambassador Daves
Underwood & Underwood



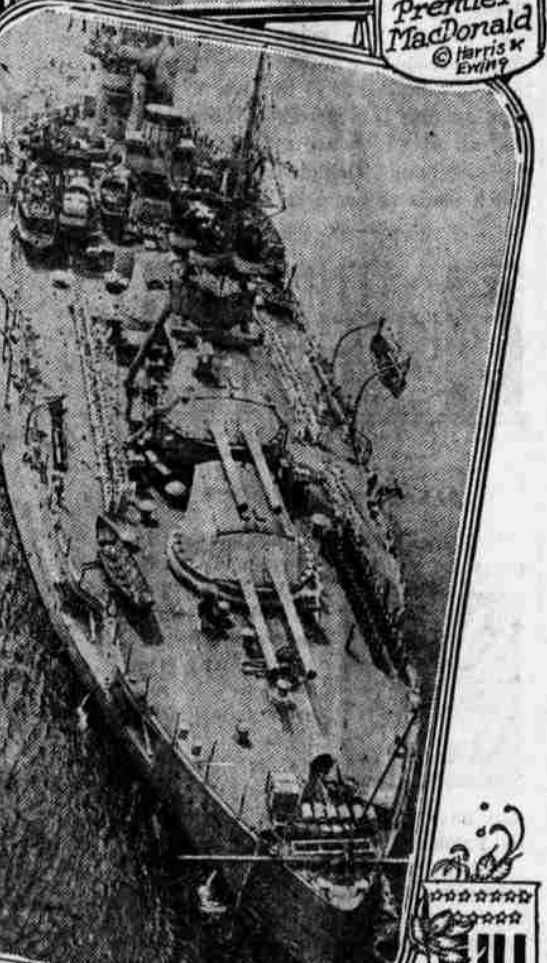
President Hoover
Harris & Ewing



Premier MacDonald
Harris & Ewing



H.M.S. Renown Leads the British Fleet
Underwood & Underwood Photo



Pride of Uncle Sam's Navy—U.S.S. Texas
Underwood & Underwood Photo

By ELMO SCOTT WATSON

AMONG the international problems which confront the world today, none is more outstanding than that of limitation of naval armament. Public interest has been focused sharply upon it recently by the move made by Great Britain and the United States to take the lead in a reduction which will be real as well as apparent. Back of this movement is the desire of the taxpayers of the five nations, known as the "naval powers," for relief from the enormous burden to which naval armament contributes so heavily, and back of it, too, is the realization that along the path of disarmament lies one hope for world-wide peace.

For these five "naval powers"—Great Britain, the United States, France, Italy and Japan—are spending enormous sums each year in the race for naval supremacy or naval parity. France spends approximately \$34,000,000; Italy, \$60,000,000; Japan, \$118,000,000; Great Britain, \$290,000,000 and the United States, \$320,000,000. The British expenditure means that, out of every dollar which the Englishman contributes to the upkeep of his government, more than seven cents goes to help make good the boast that "Britannia rules the waves." And here in the United States it is costing Mr. Taxpayer better than nine cents out of every dollar he pays for taxes to help challenge that boast. Each year every citizen of the United States pays an average of \$30 to the support of his government and each year he pays nearly \$3 to the upkeep of the navy. It is nearly a third of the amount he contributes to the maintenance of the schools in which his children are educated and more than one-third of the amount which he contributes to the churches. It is vastly more than he spends for parks and other public recreation places, for libraries, for art galleries, for museums and for any number of other things which contribute to his life, liberty and pursuit of happiness.

Now, of course, a nation which has a coast line and foreign possessions to protect, as have all the "naval powers," feels that it needs a navy and no one will deny that need. But proponents of naval reduction point out that all navies are too large for this reason: when the nations engage in a ship-building race as has been the case in the past, what happens is that their relative naval strength remains unchanged and the possession of more and larger ships does not mean any greater security for that nation. It simply means an increased burden upon the taxpayers.

The move for naval reduction, which seems likely to reach a climax this year or early next year, is not a new one. It began eight years ago and since that time the United States has consistently been a leader in the direction of limitation of naval armament. In 1921 President Harding invited the "naval powers" to discuss that subject. The result was the Washington armament conference where was reached an agreement on the now-famous "5-5-3-1" basis—a limitation on battleships to 525,000 tons for Great Britain and for the United States, to 315,000 tons for Japan, and to 175,000 tons for France and Italy. No agreement was reached on the limitation of cruisers and submarines.

The next move was made in 1927 when President Coolidge called a conference of the five powers at Geneva to reach an agreement, if possible, on these two classes as a preliminary to the League of Nations preparatory commission for

the disarmament conference. France and Italy declined to attend the conference, but it was attended by representatives from the United States, Great Britain and Japan. The conference, however, ended in a deadlock in August, 1927, due mainly to the fact, it was said, that it was a conference of "seamen and not statesmen" and to the refusal of the British admiralty to surrender actual supremacy.

A year later Sir Austen Chamberlain, the British foreign secretary, announced in the House of Commons that an agreement had been reached between England and France as to the basis of naval limitation which would be submitted to the next meeting of the preparatory commission. When the terms of the agreement were made public the United States declined to accept the compromise offered and in explanation of its rejection, the State department said:

The position of the government of the United States has been and now is that any limitation of naval armament to be effective should apply to all classes of combatant vessels. The Franco-British agreement provides no limitation whatsoever on six-inch gun cruisers, or destroyers or submarines of 600 tons or less. It could not be claimed that the type of vessels thus left without limitation are not highly efficient fighting ships. No one would deny that modern cruisers armed with six-inch guns, or destroyers similarly armed, have a very high offensive value, especially to any nation possessing well-distributed bases in various parts of the world. In fact such cruisers constitute the largest number of fighting ships now existing in the world.

The government of the United States has earnestly and consistently advocated real reduction and limitation of naval armament. It has given its best efforts toward finding acceptable methods of attaining this most desirable end. It would be happy to continue such efforts but it cannot consent to proposals which would leave the door wide open to unlimited building of certain types of ships of a highly efficient combatant value and would impose restrictions only on types peculiarly suited to American needs.

The American proposal at the Geneva conference was for the United States and the British empire, a total tonnage limitation in the cruiser class of from 250,000 to 300,000; and for Japan from 150,000 to 180,000; for the destroyer class for the United States and the British empire from 200,000 to 250,000, and for Japan from 150,000 to 180,000; for the submarine class for the United States and the British empire 60,000 to 90,000 tons and for Japan 30,000 to 60,000 tons. It was further stated by the American delegation that, if any power represented felt justified in proposing still lower tonnage levels for auxiliary craft, the American government would welcome such proposal.

The purpose of these proposals was that there might be no competition between the three powers in the building of naval armament, that their respective navies should be maintained at the lowest level compatible with national security and should not be of the size and character to warrant the suspicion of aggressive intent, and, finally, that a wise economy dictates that further naval construction be kept to a minimum.

The next and most important movement toward limitation took place early this year soon after the new administration had gotten under way. The Coolidge administration having failed to solve the problem along "technical lines," the Hoover administration began seeking one along "broad political lines." One of the most hopeful signs looking towards its success is the speed with which the negotiations have progressed. On April 22 of this year Hugh Gibson, ambassador to Belgium, in an address before the preparatory disarmament conference at Geneva told of President Hoover's desire to lend the administration's active support of a constructive limitation program and proposed the now famous "yardstick" method of attaining practical parity between the United States and Great Britain. In the meantime the elevation of Ramsay MacDonald to the premier

ship in England had given a promise of more liberal policies in Great Britain and a weakening of the reactionary tendencies of the admiralty, whose being in the saddle has resulted in England's insistence upon her continued supremacy.

On June 8, Premier MacDonald let it be known that he planned to visit Washington to confer personally with President Hoover on the naval problem. This announcement made a decided hit with the American public and the increasing Anglo-American friendliness was furthered by the appointment of General Daves as American ambassador to Great Britain, the warmth of his reception there and the speed with which the new ambassador and the English premier took up the disarmament problem. On June 18 Daves and MacDonald, speaking at two different meetings in England, uttered joint statements in regard to the naval negotiation in which both emphasized that the problem was to be approached from the broad viewpoint of policy and mutual confidence. Both men emphasized the fact that their conversations on the naval problem were in no sense a preliminary to an Anglo-American alliance which could be used as a threat against other nations, but that the two countries were simply joining in mutual confidence and friendliness to take the lead in bringing about a solution of this important problem. In fact, it became known that before making his speech, Mr. Daves had submitted it to the representatives of the other three powers and that they, while not officially approving it, are fully in sympathy with its aims. Further than that the MacDonald-Daves discussions have been extended to include the representatives of France, Japan and Italy with the result that a five-power naval conference looms as a strong possibility in the near future.

Although there has been considerable speculation as to the points upon which the conference will be held and many guesses already have been made as to its probable success, nothing definite is yet known about any of these matters. The spirit in which the preliminaries have been entered for such a conference promises well for the success of the undertaking. On both sides of the Atlantic there is a feeling that something definite in regard to limitation of naval armament is about to be accomplished. Its failure may well be a cause for despair for as Ambassador Daves in his speech said:

"Congress has already by law committed the United States to an immediate naval program involving over \$250,000,000, giving, however, to the President power to suspend it in the event of an international agreement for the limitation of naval armament."

On May 31, last, the secretary of state of the United States said: "I have in my possession a memorandum from the director of the budget showing the cost of the program commended by the Navy department in case the policy of naval reduction which the President advocated is not adopted. That memorandum shows that the authorized and contemplated naval program for the construction of new ships alone amounts to \$1,000,000,000."

"When it is borne in mind that the foregoing figures involve a construction program of only one nation and that, if it proceeds, other nations will be compelled to follow suit, the burden of unproductive expenditure which will be imposed upon the economic world within the next fifteen years can to a certain extent be realized."

Ambassador Ranks Above Minister

An ambassador is head of an embassy and a minister is head of a legation. Under international law and usage an ambassador is the personal representative of the sovereign or head of a state and is accredited directly to the head of sovereignty of another state. A minister is, under

and is accredited to the government of another state. Theoretically an ambassador has the right to converse directly with the sovereign or head of the state to which he is accredited, and likewise may correspond directly with the sovereign or head of his own country. A minister

to which he is accredited, and similarly corresponds with his own government through the minister of foreign affairs of his own country. In practice the duties of an ambassador and a minister are the same. At a social and official function an ambassador, on account of his superior rank, takes precedence over a minister.

Silly Belief About Rabbits
Rabbits can be transmitted only by animals that are actually diseased at the time. There is no foundation for the belief that persons bitten by a dog which subsequently becomes rabid may contract the rabidity.

Snoobs
You who are ashamed of your poverty, blush for your calling, are a snob; as are you who boast of your

IN THE MOONLIT FIELDS

(By D. J. Walsh.)

JULIA PAYNTER read the advertisement again with tightening lips. "Wanted—Clerk in book store; preference given one who speaks French and Spanish; low salary to start; unlimited possibilities of advancement, 31 North Highland boulevard."

"And you're going to waste yourself there—clerking in a book store—just because I have to rest and be lazy!" she said to her sister bitterly. "You'll never go back to the university if you once leave."

"I'll finish my university course, don't you worry about that," remarked Louise confidently. "I'm going to go downtown right now and clinch the job, as they say in the psychology tests."

Downtown Louise looked about her at the place where No. 31 should have been. A vacant place, bare of buildings, greeted her eyes. But across the street she saw a book shop. And after brief conversation in French, Spanish and English she found herself employed. The other girl clerk stared at her frankly when Louise hurried forward to wait on a customer.

"You're one of the busy ones of the world, aren't you?" she said with an indolent smile when Louise returned. "I don't know about that," returned Louise coolly. "I—"

"Oh, don't make excuses, please," murmured the other. "I—my name's Anice Graham, by the way—why, I've no quarrel in the world with you for being busy. It gives me more time to think if you're rushing forward for every customer."

"Think?" repeated Louise. "What are you thinking about that requires so much time?"

Anice looked far away until it seemed as though she saw stars and moonlit fields and heard the music of the woods. "I am writing," she said softly. "a book of poems and—one must think to do that."

One rainy morning a muddy, low-slung roadster stopped at the door and with the motor left running a shabbily dressed man left the car and entered the bookshop. It was Anice's turn to wait upon him, but she shrugged ever so little and so Louise went to the front of the shop.

With one eye on the muddy roadster, the man spoke sharply: "I want a bunch of books on France, England, Spain and Italy," he snapped. "And be quick! I've no right to park there at all on the boulevard and no right to leave the motor going in an empty car."

He had scarcely finished speaking when a uniformed officer casually entered the front door. "Your car outside, sir?" he asked, reaching into his inner pocket.

"Just a minute, officer," said the man. "I—"

"Explain it to the judge. No parking on this side of the boulevard between here and Roosevelt road—the signs are plentiful and very plain. You—"

And the customer and the officer left the store, both talking at once, one inexorable in his fulfillment of the law, the other explaining quickly and volubly about his excuses. Anice flew to the door, her eyes shining.

"It's an idea!" she said merrily to Louise. "It will make a regular Sunday idea—rain, mud, city parking rules, shabby man with mud-stained feet! Louise's idea about originality was checked before she spoke it. She hurried to the back of the shop among the travel books and picked out quickly a number of volumes, placing them into two neat piles. These piles she took to the front of the shop and laid them near the door.

"What did you do? Hunt up what that shabby fellow wanted? He'll never be back again. After he paid his fine, I imagine he had hardly enough money left to buy his gasoline home again," said Anice sarcastically.

"He'll be back and he won't want to wait," returned Louise. "He was in a terrific hurry. He's not been in here before since I've been here and that's the way to build up business—be quick and find what they need."

"That's right," said Mr. Cox unexpectedly. "That's what he wanted. Courtesy and service." They had not known that he was near them before he had spoken.

rating them into two piles?" he asked curtly. "You have 'A Loiterer in London,' 'London Inns and Taverns,' 'Ancient London Churches,' 'The Alps, the Danube and the Near East,' 'Florence and Northern Tuscany,' 'Eternal Rome,' 'The Churches of Rome,' 'Along the Pyrenees,' all of those in one pile together, and then in this other pile you have, 'London Restaurants,' 'The Lure of the Riviera,' 'Historic Streets of London'—what is your basis of division?"

Louise colored. "I—" she evaded. "Please be quick, young lady. You're books on eating in both piles so evidently you didn't divide according to subjects—what did you—"

"According to the price of the books," she cut in suddenly in low tones.

"Price?" he repeated in amazement. "Price? What has price to do with it?"

Louise made no reply. Then a smile of amusement broke over his face and he chuckled. At the first sound of his own chuckle he leaned up against the counter and all need for haste seemed to have disappeared with the laugh. "I—say, that's really good, isn't it? I always supposed that your system was to make a fellow spend all he had and then give a mortgage on the dear old homestead for more before you let him out of your clutches. You—say, tell me this: How did you get these books together so quickly? Are they grouped on the shelves according to countries?"

"No," not quite," answered Louise. "Most of them are by the authors' names—alphabetically—and—"

"Then how did you get them together so quickly?" he interrupted.

"I have a set of maps, empty outline maps, on which I have written in the names of books and their authors. Then when some one is in a great hurry I don't have to hunt around the shelves. I look at my map and in an instant I can get together all the books we have on the subject—"

He stared at her admiringly. "Say, do you want a job? I'll only be about a half-day job, because I don't work any more than that myself, but we're right on the edge of a college town when we're not traveling, and you could be—well, sort of librarian. I've more than 3,000 books, but there's never been a minute to catalogue them, and sometimes I've bought five or six copies of the same book just because I hadn't them in any kind of order. If you want a job and don't mind a farm—"

Louise was breathing quickly. "A farm?" she repeated.

He nodded. "Yes, a good farm, fine poultry and blooded dogs. We had a private electric light plant that wasn't much good, but the high line has passed the place now and we have good light."

Louise felt bewildered. This man thought so rapidly and expressed, evidently, only a part of each thought. But she could follow his leaping ideas to a certain extent. "I'd love the country," she said slowly, "but I can't leave my sister, you see. She's had a breakdown—"

"Can she type?" asked the man abruptly.

Louise nodded. "Expert!" she said. "Well, what luck!" the man fairly exploded. "I'll have the lady stop in and make arrangements with you both—I never know much about such things, you see—"

"The lady?" repeated Louise.

"I always call her the lady—just a joke, you see. Her grandparents were lord and lady, and so I tense her about it that way. My wife, you know, Mrs. Rigshelmer."

It was a week later that Louise went into the shop with her sister Julia. "It's a wonderful place," she told Anice. "He's that great writer—Rigshelmer—and his wife is a darling. I'm to go to college for a half day each day and do the library work the other half. He wants stuff looked up all the time and I'm making maps and an index and everything. And they have acres and acres of land, but they don't keep any head gardener—Mrs. Rigshelmer plans all of the gardens, and she and Julia have had wonderful plans laid out these last few days. I—oh, I just can't thank you enough, Mr. Cox—"



Just a Little Smile

OH! IT WAS PITIFUL
Tears were streaming down the cinema actress' face. Reverses had come—she was in a pawnshop. Slowly, silently, she drew from her pocket a little package and laid it down on the counter before the eyes of the hardened pawnbroker. "How much?" she asked, and wiped her eyes with a tiny handkerchief. She was pawning her six wedding rings.—Tit Bits.

Slicker!
A young lady entered the stationary store and asked for a pound tin of floor wax. "I'm sorry, miss," said the clerk, "all we carry is sealing wax." "Don't be silly," she snapped, "I don't want to wax a ceiling!"

THE LATE WIFE
Ordinary but Rich Mortal—I would like to have you paint a portrait of my late wife.



Great Artist (Inattentively)—Like most women, I suppose. But she will have to be on time—very prompt with her sittings—if she wants me to do the work.

Epitaph
Here lies a pedestrian
Much colder than ice;
He only jumped once,
When he should have jumped twice.

Book to Match
Jane—Where are you going?
Janet—Out to buy a book.
Jane—I didn't know you liked to read.
Janet—Well, my husband bought me the cutest little reading lamp!—The Pathfinder.

Where Real Class Is Found
Black—So you have had a chance to see the king's palace in England, eh? What did you think of it?
White—Well, after seeing our own movie houses, filling stations and hot dog stands it isn't very impressive.

AN OBEDIENT WIFE
Homebody—Does your wife really obey you?
Peewee—Sometimes. When I say, "Go ahead and never mind me," she always follows that command.



So Set Still
We don't get much
By foolish hurry
And not much more
By foolish worry.

Sea for Her; He Mountains
Wife of Nerve Patient—Doctor, don't you think my husband would be better if we went to the sea or the mountains?
Doctor—Certainly, but you must go to the sea and he to the mountains.—Le Rire, Paris.

No Damage
Reporter—What was that alarm you answered?
Fireman—A timid dud up the street sent for us to put out a flaming youth who was calling on his daughter.

An Added Burden
The Doctor—Those were very bad fractures, but I think your legs will mend so they will furnish you fairly good support.
The Professional Dancer—Gee! But they gotta support a husband and two kids as well.

Roar of the Crowd
"What have all those baseball fans got megaphones for?"
"The umpire is hard of hearing and they don't want him to miss any of their comments."

Coming to Him
John—There's one man in this town who insists on darting out in front of my car, then glaring at me when he gets on to the sidewalk.
Joe—And looks injured, I suppose?
John—Well, er, no. But he will soon if I have any luck.

The Retort Courteous
Miss—Was your last place a good one, Janet?
Servant (after deliberation)—Well,

Liberal Supply of Ale at Henry VIII's Court

The amazing change that has come over our eating and drinking customs in a few short centuries is made vividly clear by the discovery of an order signed by King Henry VIII in 1522, which is published in the Golden Book.

The order is on the king's larder, and provides for the sustenance of one of the ladies-of-honor to Queen Catherine of Aragon. Among other things, it makes clear that this royal member of the court was expected to consume three and a half gallons of ale and a half gallon of wine a day. It reads:

"We will and command you to allow daily from henceforth unto our right dear and well beloved Lady Lucy, into her chamber, the diet and fare hereafter ensuying:
"I. Every morning at breakfast a sirloin of beef at our kitchen, one

said kitchen, and a gallon of ale at our buttery bar.
"III. At afternoon a loaf of bread at our pantry bar and a half a gallon of ale at our buttery bar.
"IV. At supper a mess of porage, a piece of mutton and a reward at our said kitchen, a loaf of bread and a gallon of ale.
"V. At after supper a half a gallon of wine at our cellar bar."

Ancient National Dance
One of the oldest known national dances is the phyrrik dance of Albania. It interprets the story of a thousand years of combat, victories and defeats—danced by the native men in colorful and picturesque costumes.

Uncle Eben
"The man dat is puffically satisfied wit himself," said Uncle Eben, "is mos