

MARKS WORK AT F. MYER CAMP

New Jersey and Pennsylvania Boys Send Home an "All's Well"

HAPPY IN ARMY WORK

Student Officers in Strictly Military Atmosphere at Post Near Capital

By a Staff Correspondent FORT MYER, Va., June 1.—There are several hundred Pennsylvania and New Jersey boys among the 1500 young men at the officers' reserve training camp here.

The boys are in the physical training of the camp, and are now selecting their own officers. The physical director of the camp is Colonel Charles W. Fenton, an infantry commander with wide experience in the training of young army officers.

It is hard work, but the boys are doing it with a will. They are showing grit in their work. In talking with the EVENING LEDGER's correspondent for the way in which things were handled in the army.

For a while the young officers here drew hysterical over a threatened shortage of uniforms and equipment, when a notice was posted on the bulletin that officers assigned to regular service could not purchase uniforms from the same depot.

The spirit of competition is keen among the prospective officers. There is a typical American open and fair manner of playing the game to win that is found among them.

Every man is striving to do his best and become the most respected of his comrades. The army gathered here under make-shift post conditions. In their drill, in their gun pointing, their study and general activity there is a purpose that is not found in the square American game of the best man wins.

This spirit is helping to develop the military instinct—the second nature of obedience. All day long they go through their formations and other work that never relaxes until the officer in charge calls, "Fall out."

It is just about half a second the whole company understood and took the "officer from the ranks" at his word. The men are chosen from the ranks of the company every week to act as officers over their own organization, and it does not matter how close you bunk to your neighbor, you will know him, his word is law, and serious law, when he is in command.

Right on the edge of the Fort Myer reservation, the boys are situated in an especially military atmosphere. The administration buildings of the post encircle it at the north. The District National Guards are encamped in service tents to their south. Two miles over the Potomac to the east the War and Navy Departments building can be plainly seen. The drill field runs to the very gates of the National Cemetery at Arlington, where the soldiers of the sixties and those in the war with Spain lie buried, and less than five minutes' ride to the northwest the gigantic naval radio towers at Arlington rear their heads to signal orders to the fleets around the world.

The men are exceptionally well suited with the camp conditions. "Tell the people from home that we are getting along all right. Everything is all O. K. here," said one of the boys. "All we want is to know that the people at home know we are living well, and everything else is satisfactory. Of course, the work is hard, but we expected it, and we certainly couldn't expect better conditions for the work we are doing. They are making better men out of us and they are all right."

After years of effort on the part of the Playground Association the children living in the congested district near Third and Brown streets have obtained a playground and breathing space. The vestry of St. John's Church, Brown street east of Third, has set aside a portion of the cemetery for playground purposes, and last Saturday the lot was certainly swung, sand piles and sliding boards have been put in place and Miss B. M. Wheelock has been assigned to the play center to instruct the children in occupation work.

An effort is being made to obtain additional land in this section for the use of the children. Fresh air and beautiful recreation are recommended by physicians as the most effective means for combating infantile paralysis. The new playground will supply these wants and, according to the Playground Association, contributed to the general health of the neighborhood.

Canadian Banks to Close Tuesday. The Canadian Bankers' Association, at a meeting held yesterday decided to close all banks of the city and county next Tuesday. This is the first time since the war that the banks have been closed.

ITALY NOT CONTENT TO BE CURATOR OF A HISTORICAL MUSEUM

A GAME OF GUESSING WHO IS THE GREATEST AMERICAN PROPHET

Edward E. Slosson Names His Man in a Book in Which He Also Interprets the Teachings of Four Englishmen and a German

IF ONE were asked offhand to name the greatest living American prophet, one's first inclination would be to ask what is meant by a prophet. We all know that the word means literally one who speaks for another. A prophet, then, is a spokesman or, a little more broadly, an interpreter. Edward E. Slosson, the literary editor of the Independent, has discovered twelve prophets in the world, only one of whom is an American. He wrote a book a while ago in which he



JOHN DEWEY

expounded the teachings of six of them, and they were all Europeans. He has just written another book, in which he explains the teachings of the other six. Four of them are English, one German and one American.

I asked Doctor McFabre, who had just come in to have a talk with me, if he could guess the name of Mr. Slosson's greatest American prophet. "The penalty for failure," I remarked, "will be that Mr. Slosson will call you a pagan, unless there is no meaning in the Mohammedan proverb with which he begins his book. That proverb reads: 'Whoever dies without recognizing the prophet of his time, dies the death of a pagan.'"

"There is still hope for salvation," remarked the clergyman with a chuckle, "for I am not dead yet, and I may recognize the prophet in time."

"Well, name your man." "I do not know whether he is Slosson's man, but I have no hesitation in naming Woodrow Wilson."

"I know a number of persons who agree with you, but, according to the Mohammedan standard, or Mr. Slosson's, you are still in danger of dying the death of a pagan."

"What's that? Doctor McFabre a pagan? I don't believe it." This from Dorothy Owen, who had just entered with Carthage Ames.

We explained what we were doing, and Dorothy forthwith named Roosevelt. "I agree with you," remarked The Lady, for whom Roosevelt is both hero and prophet.

"You are both wrong," said Ames, with the assurance of superior knowledge. "Edwin Arlington Robinson is our great prophet. His poetry is the profoundest that has been produced in a generation."

"Don't torture me any longer," protested The Lady. "Give them a chance to escape from paganism while there is time."

"John Dewey," said I, and waited. It was amusing to see the blank expression on their faces.

"I've heard of George Dewey and Melville Dewey," said Doctor McFabre, "but never of John."

"You needn't be ashamed. The Encyclopedia Britannica never heard of him either," said I. "That certainly lets us out," remarked young Ames. "Who is he, any way?" "He is a worthy member of the Dewey family of Vermont. I do not know whether he is a kinsman of George, but he has shown the same courage in his expeditions in the sea of knowledge that George showed when he dared the Spanish torpedoes and sailed into Manila Bay. At present he is professor of philosophy and lecturer on psychology in Columbia University. Mr. Slosson regards him as the greatest American philosopher since the death of William James. He made his first impression on the country—as an educational reformer, by studying the human mind in a laboratory. Instead of being content with introspection he assembled groups of children in the classroom, taught them according to a new method and observed its results. He has sometimes been called a pioneer in vocational training, but he does not think that what we know today as vocational training is the best thing. The primary purpose of education is to teach how to think. He revolted against the educational practices which resembled the drill of soldiers, the purpose of which was to suppress thinking and to train mind into the habit of obeying orders. So he tried

to find out what a child was interested in. Then he started with that and led the child's mind along the path of least resistance through the channels of absorbed interest until he had broadened the range of curiosity and trained the mental faculties so that they worked with some degree of precision. They tell me that his theories have colored all educational practices for the last twenty years.

"There certainly was room for reform," Doctor McFabre reflected. "His work in philosophy has been as original as his work in education. Some one has called him a pragmatist."

"What is a pragmatist?" Dorothy wanted to know. "Epistemologically, it is nominalism, psychologically, voluntarism; cosmologically, energetic metaphysics; agnostically, ethically, meliorism; on the basis of the Bentham-Mill-utilitarianism."

Ames tried to look as if he knew what this meant. Doctor McFabre sniffed. Dorothy was not afraid to confess ignorance. "This is only a German definition of it," said I. "It is safer to go to the dictionary. You will find there that pragmatism is the doctrine that the purpose of thinking is to develop beliefs which shall serve as general principles of conduct."

"A pretty good doctrine," said the clergyman. "But who are this man Slosson's other prophets?" "He includes Rudolph Eucken, a German philosopher; F. C. S. Schiller, an English philosopher; and Bernard Shaw, H. G. Wells and Gilbert Chesterton, also Englishmen if Shaw will permit himself to be thus classified."

"Eucken might be classified as a prophet and so might Schiller," Doctor McFabre conceded, "but I am not willing at the present moment to concede as much to any of these other Britishers. They are entertaining and they provoke thought, but just now I would prefer to have the Mohammedans regard me as a pagan rather than recognize them as the great interpreters of my generation."

"But Shaw is a great man," Ames said with an air of finality. "Perhaps," his uncle conceded; "but I have never been able to regard a man great who had his tongue in his cheek whenever he said anything."

"My experiment has succeeded," said I with considerable satisfaction. "I was curious whether Mr. Slosson's attempt to arouse an interest in notable contemporaries was worth while. I am mostly certain that as soon as Ames leaves Dorothy at her house tonight he will hasten to his American encyclopedia to find out what it says about Dewey. Then he will go to the library for 'How We Think'—that is a good book to begin with—and prepare to pass judgment on the greatness of this distinguished American. And he will read the Englishmen with a new curiosity. And I should not be surprised if Dorothy saw more in Wells hereafter than a mere story. If she should read Mr. Slosson's book first she might know better what to look for. It is an excellent guide to the social and moral philosophy of the six men."

GEORGE W. DOUGLASS. SIX MAJOR PROPHETS. By Edward E. Slosson. Pp. 150. Boston: Little, Brown & Co. \$1.50.

ITALY'S OFFERING TO WORLD POLITICS

Her Doctrine of Nationalism on Racial Lines May Remake Europe

We are likely to have greater respect for the edge of the ocean when the war is over than we ever had before. We are sure to have it if we have any understanding of what that country has done. The book which I am mostly certain that as soon as Ames leaves Dorothy at her house tonight he will hasten to his American encyclopedia to find out what it says about Dewey. Then he will go to the library for 'How We Think'—that is a good book to begin with—and prepare to pass judgment on the greatness of this distinguished American. And he will read the Englishmen with a new curiosity. And I should not be surprised if Dorothy saw more in Wells hereafter than a mere story. If she should read Mr. Slosson's book first she might know better what to look for. It is an excellent guide to the social and moral philosophy of the six men."

Mr. Wallace calls attention to the fact that the Italians are the people who blazed the trail of nationalism on racial lines when they formed the united Italian state and created a new nation. He declares that this contribution to the historical evolution of Europe is one of the most important factors in the political progress of the nineteenth century. It has been the inspiration of the Serbs, the Bulgars and the Rumanians. President Wilson has indorsed it in his discussion of the principles which should be made. Out of nationalism on racial lines grew the issue of irredentism in Italy. Italians had settled in the neighboring countries. They were the dominant race in the districts they inhabited. The demand was made that these districts be annexed to Italy even though they had not been under Italian rule in modern times. Italy now demands the Trentino and Trieste at the point of the sword in order that the Italians of that part of Europe may be incorporated in the Italian nation. Italy will come out of the war a much stronger nation than she entered it. She has grown weary of playing the role of curator of a museum of historical antiquities and her eyes are fixed on the future. Marinetti, who planted the seed of what is known as futurism, is an extremist, but he does not exaggerate to attract attention. The seed has been planted, and Italians are now thinking of something besides the achievements of great men long dead and buried. They are trying to achieve something for themselves. The race has experienced a new birth.

The weakness of Italy in the past was the opportunity of Germany. Soon after the Kaiser came to the throne he began a policy of peaceful penetration of the country. His plan was to make Italy a commercial dependency of Germany. Italy was weak and poor. He sent German capital there and organized the Banca Commerciale Milan. As it grew its capital was expanded to \$20,000,000. It controlled, through loans and voting agreements, nearly 800 Italian industrial corporations, with a capital of three-quarters of a billion dollars. No Italian could get a loan in his business if he competed with Germany. If he worked in harmony with the Germans he got the big bank, but Germany retained control of the institution. When the

RUSSIA EXPLAINED FOR AMERICANS

Richardson Wright's Interpretation of the Land of the Czars Is Sane and Sympathetic

Richardson Wright, who lived in Philadelphia from his birth in 1846 until his graduation from Trinity College in 1870, was a young man who does not take his opinions ready-made from others. He has intelligence enough to discount ex parte statements about Russia made by revolutionists and spies who have been the chief purveyors of information in America about the empire of the czars. He spent 1911 in Russia as a correspondent for two American and one English newspaper, and he used his time to good purpose. He discovered, for example, that "active and destructive" revolution in Russia has often been the doing of adolescents, the idealistic madness of undergraduates and of men and women with sophomoric minds. There was a time when it was about as much as an American's reputation for democratic sympathies was worth for him to make such a statement. We have been taught that official Russia was wholly bad and that the only hope of the country lay in those who were continually revolting against the established order. Mr. Wright also discovered that the sources of news about Russia have for years been controlled by Germany, and that a persistent attempt has been made to create the impression in other countries that such revolts and revolts as occurred were of greater significance than the facts justified. He has evidently made a sympathetic attempt to understand Russia. Since his return to America he has kept himself informed on what has been happening in the empire. He has embodied the result of his investigations in a book in which he has tried to interpret Russia to the United States. The result is one of the sanest expositions of Russian institutions and Russian habits of thought and Russian ideals that has appeared in this country. In these days when the world is deeply interested in the success of the experiments which the Russian people are making in the management of their own affairs, after deposing their hereditary rulers on account of their German sympathies, the book should be read by every one who wants to get a correct view of the conditions that have

led to the great experiment in democracy in Petrograd.

Mr. Wright gives a brief resume of the history of Russia and the Russian people. He discusses the Jewish question, explaining why the Russian hates the Jew. He explains how the Germans have controlled the Russian foreign policy for years and have engaged in a policy of peaceful penetration for the purpose of controlling so far as possible the commercial destinies of the empire. He writes an illuminating chapter on the place occupied by the 140,000,000 peasants, who through all the years have been working together for their own elevation, with little interference from Petrograd. He discusses Russian literature and Russian business methods. Although one may disagree with some of his statements, the book is on the whole an interpretation as accurate as it is friendly and sympathetic.

THE RUSSIAN: An Interpretation by Richardson Wright, author of "Through Siberia." New York: Frederick A. Stokes & Co. \$1.50.



RICHARDSON WRIGHT

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Anthology of German Thought

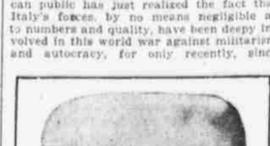
It has been assumed in America that there are two Germanys, one the Imperial German Government and the other the German people. We are not making war upon the German people, but upon the German Government. The German people, in increasing numbers, have been expressing their discontent with their Government for many years. An attempt has been made in England to create the impression that all Germany is wholly bad. The purpose of this attempt is, perhaps, to strengthen the British war spirit. There is danger, however, that the effort may overreach itself and produce a reaction. Professor Archer has compiled about 600 patriotic sayings of Germans in which appear the belief that the German nation has a divine mission in the world. This belief finds expression in various forms. When the Kaiser is over and we can approach such matters with an unprejudiced mind we shall be better able to decide whether German patriotism is worse than American or British or French patriotism. At present, however, most of us are disposed to assume that there is something offensive in the German assumption of superiority to the rest of the world. Mr. Archer's anthology will doubtless fire the war spirit of many anti-Germans and may serve a good purpose. His extracts are briefer than those quoted by Professor Bang of the University of Copenhagen, in "Hurrah and Hallelujah," already printed on this side of the ocean. He does not get into the details of the collection as one of his source books. His collection is an excellent epitome of the German point of view.

AN ANTHOLOGY OF GERMAN THOUGHT. Compiled by William Archer. Boston City: Doubleday, Page & Co. \$1.50.

GREAT WORK OF ITALY IN THE WAR

E. Alexander Powell Tells the Story of Victories Won Over Great Obstacles

The author of "Fighting in Flanders" and "Vive la France," to cite only two of his more recent books, has written a book on Italy at war. It is a new and valuable contribution to the war literature, and one which does not come as an unnecessary addition to an overcrowded field. It seems, indeed, that the great mass of the American public has just realized the fact that Italy's forces, by no means negligible as to numbers and quality, have been deeply involved in this world war against militarism and autocracy, for only recently, since



E. ALEXANDER POWELL

English-speaking correspondents took the trouble to inform their readers that the Carso front was the worst any army could fight upon, and that the Italian Alps had been heavily engaged for two whole years in a battle against nature and military foes on the roof of Europe, has the Italian war and Italian efficiency begun to receive an adequate and just recognition. Italians aim to have finally appealed to the official hearts at Washington as they had appealed to the hearts of men elsewhere who have the official guests of the President and the victors over a tough and tenacious foe whose power the broken, barren plateau of the Carso has increased tenfold.

Mr. Powell gives us a brief and effective description of this plateau unique in its features, "treeless and waterless as the desert of Chihuahua, desolate and forbidding as the Dakota Bad Lands, torn and twisted and jagged as the lava beds of Utah, with a summer climate like that of the Death Valley in July a land which has been crested for centuries, where no bird or insect can find nourishment, where eggs can be cooked without a fire and rifles cannot become too hot to touch when left exposed.

The author, who has recently been appointed American attaché to the Italian army, and who through all the years has been working together for their own elevation, with little interference from Petrograd. He discusses Russian literature and Russian business methods. Although one may disagree with some of his statements, the book is on the whole an interpretation as accurate as it is friendly and sympathetic.

ITALY AT WAR. By E. Alexander Powell. New York: Charles Scribner's Sons.

THE ADVENTURE OF DEATH

Robert W. MacKenna, M.D. 120. \$1.50 net. An uplifting, strengthening book, in which it is shown that a rule, all fear of death is taken from the dying soul and as far as is known, the act of death is free from pain. An interesting section deals with the feelings of some of the chapter headings: "The Fear of Death," "The Painfulness of Death," "Euthanasia," "What Life Gain from Death," "Does Death End All?"

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For the War Gardener

The President's call to home gardeners to do their bit in the food-production trenches with hoe and spade will doubtless call out many agricultural and horticultural manuals. One can hardly conceive anything more useful and instructive to the amateur than the seasonably named, "Every Man's Garden in War Time," although the book is a reprint of a reprint of a reprint of a reprint of the country's oldest, foremost and most helpful class journal for gardeners and farmers, the Country Gentleman, and its valuable hints for doing things which does not come as an unnecessary addition to an overcrowded field. It seems, indeed, that the great mass of the American public has just realized the fact that Italy's forces, by no means negligible as to numbers and quality, have been deeply involved in this world war against militarism and autocracy, for only recently, since

EVERYMAN'S GARDEN IN WAR TIME. By Mrs. Charlotte Kellogg. New York: Doubleday & Co. \$1.25.

Belgium's Heroic Women

With a heroism characteristic of their sex the women of Belgium have been supporting the needy of their stricken country. It has remained for an American woman to tell the story of what they have done. Mrs. Charlotte Kellogg, whose husband was in charge of the chief office in Brussels of the American Relief Commission, accompanied him to Europe as the only woman member of the commission. She traveled about the country inspecting the relief station and studying the work. She has told in a book what she saw; told it simply and sympathetically. It is a moving story of courage and self-sacrifice that deserves to be read by every one interested in the manifestation of the finer traits of human nature. The profits from the sale of the book are to be devoted to the work of relief, now in the hands of Swiss and Swedish officers. Those who buy the book and read it can therefore feel that they are contributing something to the cause while they are increasing their own knowledge.

WOMEN OF BELGIUM. Turning (ready to triumph). By Charlotte Kellogg. With an introduction by the author. Published by the American Relief Commission for the Relief of Belgium. New York: Funk & Wagnalls Company. \$1.

Donald Hankey's "A STUDENT IN ARMS."

Is for sale everywhere. E. P. DUTTON & CO., N. Y.

WATCHING AND WAITING ON THE BORDER

By Roger Batchelder With an Introduction by E. Alexander Powell

A year ago our whole military organization was put to an acid test by the call to the Mexican Border, and every defect and weakness was illuminated. How we can apply the knowledge gained to the present situation is shown in this vivid account of experiences on the border by a member of one of the machine gun companies.

If America is to make a proud record in the war a study of her past mistakes as shown in this book will be profitable. Profusely illustrated, \$1.25 net, at all bookstores. BOSTON HOUGHTON MIFFLIN COMPANY NEW YORK

Have You Read It Yet?

THAT article which has stirred so much discussion among the leaders of thought in every class is in the June number—"The War and the Intellectuals," by Randolph Bourne. It is a typical result of an editorial policy which permits free discussion in the pages of

THE SEVEN ARTS

and whether the bold viewpoint of this essay meets your ideas, it will interest you intensely for its out-spoken frankness in saying what you have thought without saying.

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TIMELY BOOKS

A BOOK OF INSPIRATION CARRY ON LETTERS IN WARTIME By Lieut. CONINGSBY DAWSON Author of "The Garden Without Walls" and "The Garden Without Frontiers." Cloth, Net, \$1.00. These intimate letters, written from dug-outs on the Somme battle-front in the intervals of incessant artillery fire, breathe the very spirit of heroism, and are a challenge to heroism in others. A book of unusual value at the present hour, when many men are being called upon to make great sacrifices for high causes and solemn duties.

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