...IN SOUTH ...VE STIFF TASK

...mans Fighting Desperately Against French and American Forces

TANKS DO GOOD WORK

Ludendorff Orders Show Discipline Among Enemy Soldiers Is Becoming Lax

By G. H. PERRIS

Special Cable to Evening Public Ledger
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With the French Armies, Oct. 26.

While the Allied armies in the north are forcing the pace and marking decisive direction of the general movement, the French, American and other forces in the center and south of the battle line have a task, perhaps less sensational, but equally hard and equally important.

This is to harass the enemy by daily attacks around the crescent from Guise to Dunsurmeise, to draw constant reinforcements thither and to obtain positions from which, when a fresh German retreat begins, an effective pursuit can at once be made.

It is a stern, swaying struggle, for the Germans dare not allow their line to be broken at the center and the desperate resistance of Von Hutier, Van Boehnhardt, Von Mudraw and Von Pinem's armies may also be dictated by the idea of keeping up appearances till the armistice question is settled.

It is a curious position, for, while the Allies are sustained through an effort, unsurpassed even in this war, by the cure thought of coming victory, the German battalions in holding out and counter-attacking, as they do with great determination, have no comforting hope of any kind. One supposes that such a situation cannot last long.

The armies of Generals Debeney and Mangin began yesterday a new converging attack toward Guise and Marle, that is between the Oise and the Serre. Several salients over the Oise and its canal is the Guise sector have been established, but so far they cannot be enlarged. From north of Ribemont the front runs toward the little river Peron, a tributary of the Serre. The French hold Villers-Le-Sac and are near Pleinesive, and La Ferte and Chevrois, where tanks are serving admirably. The marshy ground where the Peron enters the Serre is peculiarly difficult, but Mangin now holds the south bank of the latter stream to near Toulis, three miles south of Marle, and touches the drainage canal at Pierrepont, which village was carried yesterday morning.

Czechs Show Much Valor

On Gouraud's front the village of Ambly Fluery, east of Rethel, was captured with a hundred prisoners.

In the fighting east of Vouziers the Czecho-Slovak detachment has shown much valor.

While Gouraud's and General Pershing's forces hammer at the eastern pivot of the German retreat, while the British advance in the north and Generals Mangin and Guillaumat at the center, the rest of the armies are consolidating their organization preparatory to a fresh development of the Allied plan of campaign.

The offensive has now been maintained for three months without a break—an achievement which goes far to account for the great reversal of fortune in this period. It may be certain that Marshal Foch will not let go the ...ed advantages of continuous pressure, and that the prodigious machinery ...the army service is being pushed forward into the newly taken ground as rapidly as possible.

What now of the enemy? I have spoken of his still formidable numbers. What of his spirit? We know beyond doubt from the statements of prisoners and letters found on the battlefield that there has been a marked fall of morale. Further than that generalizations are worthless. But on specific points we have evidence that cannot be questioned.

There lie before me, for instance, several secret circulars of the general staff on the relation of discipline in the armies.

On September 5 Ludendorff issued instructions on "the subject of the sensible increase of complaints from the interior of men on leave from the front who produce an unfavorable impression by declarations bordering on high treason and provocation to disobedience." Such acts, says the chief of staff, dishonor the soldier and demoralize the community and men guilty of them must be severely punished.

Insubordination in Convoys

From a circular issued by the late Minister of War General von Stein, on July 22, it appears that troop convoys were even then hotbeds of insubordination.

"On all sides," he said, "we witness cases of grave insubordination toward the heads of convoys, escorts, station commandants, and military police." The disobedience often went to the extent of open resistance.

The measures to be taken against this evil were "vigorous discipline" before the departure of a convoy, stronger escorts, continuous surveillance and the threat of "most severe punishment." No man in a convoy must carry ball cartridges, and resistance must be suppressed by force of arms.

On August 9, General Ludendorff intensified these measures. "Only the prompt and energetic action of all the officers," he says, "can save us from the grave danger arising from this ever-increasing lack of discipline."

These documents are clear evidence, so far as they go. There are others of which one cannot say more than that they show the anxiety of the army chiefs as to the effect upon their men of the demands of an armistice.

On October 13 Hindenburg issued the following telegram:

"The political events of the last few days have produced on the army, and particularly on the body of officers, a ...ed impression. It is my duty to ...t the Government instituted by ...Majesty. I approve the chief pro...

"The German army has this superiority over all others, that its officers have ...er engaged in politics. We shall all ...firmly to this principle. I count ...the confidence accorded me in happy ...being now again affirmed."

...ently the chief fear at this ...t was that ... in prospect of peace ...delay the efforts of the armies. ...ingly the Crown Prince telegraphed to his staff commanders: "It ...occasion to recall my order ...which every officer becomes re...when he loses a position or ...without express direction his ...assistance."

...on October 14, the General ...graphed:

"Diplomatic negotiations with a ...termination of the war have ... Their conclusion will be ...able in proportion as we keep ...firmly in hand, maintain the ... and harass the enemy. ...must now guide the

AMERICAN POETRY IN PROSE AND SOME ENGLISH WAR NOVELS

AMY LOWELL'S POEMS IN PROSE

A Group of Splendid Pieces of Descriptive Writing Fired With Imagination

What is poetry? This question is forced upon one who picks up Amy Lowell's latest book, "Can Grande's Castle," reads the first sentence of the preface, beginning "The four poems in this book," and turns to the first poem and reads:

> Blue as the tip of a salvia blossom, the inverted cup of the sky arches over the sea. Up to meet it, in a flat band of sparkling color, rises the water. The sky is unspecked by clouds but the sea is flecked with pink and white light shadows, and silver scintillates ship-snap over the tops of the waves.

The first inclination will be to say that this is not poetry but prose, both in form and in substance. As one turns the pages one will discover that almost the whole book is in prose form. There are persons who will say that if Amy Lowell insists that this is poetry it must be so. But Miss Lowell is supported by the dictionaries, which tell us that poetry is "any composition in which the language is highly imaginative and impassioned." Under this definition Carlyle's "Sartor Resartus" and his "French Revolution," or large parts of them, become poems, and Walt Whitman's rhapsodical paragraphs are poetry in spite of their condemnation by those who used to think that nothing could be so defined which was not rhythmic and metrical.

So much for the form of Miss Lowell's latest poems. They remind one of certain passages in Carlyle more than of anything else, for they are prose rhapsodies. She calls them "polyphonic prose," a term invented by the new poets to describe poetic composition not in verse form. The first one, "Sea-blue and Blood-red," is the story of Nelson and Lady Hamilton told in episodes, starting with Lady Hamilton in Naples, and succeeded by Nelson at Abouki Bay, the meeting of the two in Naples, the leisurely journey home across Europe, the arrival in England and the end, when the admiral gives his life for his country. It is a piece of imaginative picturesque writing that would be difficult to surpass. She treats the opening of Japan by Commodore Perry in the same way in "Guns as Keys: and the Great Gate Swings." The progress of this prose poem is interrupted periodically by the insertion of little imagist poems in verse, picturing phases of life in Japan in contrast with the military determination of the commodore and his fleet. Some of these little poems are gems of their kind and they make the whole poem a work of art, like the inlaid masterpieces of the Japanese themselves.

The finest thing in the collection is "The Bronze Horses," in which the story of the horses of St. Marks is told. It starts in Rome with a beautiful poetic description of life in that city at the time of Titus, when the horses stood on the arch of Nero. Here is a passage:

> Sunlight on tiles and tufa, sunlight on basalt and porphyry. The sky stripes Rome with sun and shadow, strips of yellow, strips of blue, peppermints of purple and orange. It white-lashes the four great horses of gilden bronze, harnessed to the bronze quadriga on the Arch of Nero, and they trot slowly forward without motion. The horses tread the marbles of Rome beneath their feet. Their golden flanks quiver in the sunlight. On foot pass the air. A step and they will fence into the air, Pegasus-like, stepping the wind. But they do not take the step. They saunter poised, treading Rome as they trod Alexandria, as they trod the narrow island of Cos. The spokes of the quadriga wheels flash, but they do not turn. They burn like day-stars above the Arch of Nero. The horses poise over Rome, a constellation of morning triumphant over Emperors, proud, indifferent, enduring, scientifically shunning the hot dust of Rome. Hot dust clouds up about them, but not one particle sticks to their gilded manes. Dust is nothing, a mere smoke of disappearing hours. Slowly they trot forward without moving and time passes and passes them, brushing along their sides like wind.

The poem is a panorama of the centuries as the horses have seen it unwinding in Rome, Constantinople and Venice, a panorama rich in the gorgeous colors of Orient and the glory that was once the Venetian Republic. Those who appreciate a supreme triumph of the imagination when turned to historical description will not quarrel with the form in which Miss Lowell has chosen to put this contribution to the literature of the time. The only regret is that less gifted persons, tempted by her example, are likely to attempt to do the same thing. It looks easy because the imagination is not hampered by the necessity of fitting the thought and the expression to the pattern of meter, but the essential, which the imitators will forget, is the topic which lends itself to such treatment and the imagination to embroider it with the appropriate phrases.

CAN GRANDE'S CASTLE. By Amy Lowell. New York: The Macmillan Company. $1.50.

TWO NOVELS ON WOMEN AND WAR

Mrs. Ward and Mr. Vachell Have Treated Contrasting Types in Masterly Manner

When the war ends there will be a different sort of England. This is evident from the daily news, from the debates in Parliament and from the programs of the political parties. The novelists, fulfilling their function of recording the life of the times, are devoting themselves to exhibiting the changes in process of making.

The latest novels of Mrs. Humphry Ward and Horace Annesley Vachell are occupied with the effect of war on social life. Mrs. Ward writes of the gentry and Mr. Vachell takes us among the villagers. Mr. Vachell's "The Soul of Susan Yellam" is one of the most moving war tales that have come out of England. Susan Yellam is the widow of a carrier, whose son has inherited his father's business. Susan loves her son and hopes he will not go to the war. But the man, moved by his sense of duty, enlists soon after becoming engaged to marry the parlormaid of the rector. We have the reactions of war upon the village laborers and upon the mind of the parlormaid and of the carrier's widow. And, incidentally, we have the long-standing hostility between the Liberal rector and the Conservative squire break down under a common feeling of their obligations to their country. But it is Mrs. Yellam whose moral struggles hold the book together. She goes to church when she has faith in religion and when affliction comes she stays at home. There comes news that her son is missing and she doubts God and is in the depths of despair. The young man had married his sweetheart when home on leave and the tale ends a few days after his child was born. The news had come that he had been blown to pieces by a shell, but the wife is kept in ignorance, because she is left in a critical condition by the birth of her child. One stormy night, however, she says she hears her husband coming. She sees him enter her room and goes through the motions of embracing him and dies. Mrs. Yellam, assured by this supernatural visitation, recovers her faith and goes to church the next Sunday. This, in brief, is the story. It is told with skill. The villagers are human beings with whom we feel sympathy. Indeed, Mr. Vachell creates a friendly and kindly atmosphere for his characters to move in. If he had written a book intended to comfort those bereaved by the war he could not have made a better one. He writes with sympathy for such, as his own son was killed in battle and is honored by a dedication of the tale to his memory.

Mrs. Ward's tale, "Elizabeth's Campaign," describes how a capable young woman, engaged as the secretary of a man indifferent to the war, succeeds in arouring him to an appreciation of his duty as a citizen. But she has to wait until his youngest son dies of his wounds received in battle before she can be assured that the man is really awake. He is interested in making a catalogue of his collection of Greek antiquities. He insists that it is not his war, that no one consulted him about it and that consequently he refuses to be bothered with it or to permit any of his immediate family over whom he has control to do any war work. His two sons enter the army, it is true, but he would have stopped them if it had been within his power. He declines to allow his park to be plowed up for crops. He objects to ousting his shiftless tenants that capable men can be put in their places and he is in general a positive resister to all efforts to induce him to co-operate with his fellow citizens. Elizabeth arrives on the scene and makes herself indispensable. She extends her work from his library until she is managing all his business and she ends by coming to an understanding with him which will doubtless end in her marrying him although she had once refused his hand.

Besides being the story of how the great crisis has awakened the most indifferent the book is the epic of the modern woman, just as Mr. Vachell's book might be called the epic of the old-fashioned mother. Elizabeth is exhibited as more capable than any man with whom she is associated. She knows Greek art and literature and she understands practical accounts and farming and forestry and housing. In short she is a paragon of all the perfections, and an example of what Mrs. Ward thinks woman can become when the opportunity is offered to her. Those familiar with Mrs. Ward's methods will be inclined to believe that the heroine is modeled on some young woman of whom she has learned, and is not merely a creature of the imagination.

These two books, read together, will give one a pretty good idea of the social revolution that is in progress. Mr. Vachell's tale is charming. Mrs. Ward's could hardly be described by such a term. She takes everything so seriously that it is difficult for her to treat a subject with the lightness which is Mr. Vachell's peculiar gift. But her admirers will find it the most interesting novel she has written in recent years.

THE SOUL OF SUSAN YELLAM. By Horace Annesley Vachell. New York: George H. Doran Company. $1.50.

ELIZABETH'S CAMPAIGN. By Mrs. Humphry Ward. New York: Dodd, Mead & Co. $1.50.

The Stakes of the War

One of the most satisfying handbooks of the war is the one prepared by Lothrop Stoddard and Glenn Frank. It is a compilation of the facts about the political and geographic status of all the states and provinces the fate of which is involved in the outcome. The history of the formation of Belgium is given. We are told about Alsace-Lorraine, its present status and the proposed changes, including autonomy under Germany, independence as a buffer state, combination with Belgium and Switzerland, annexation to France and several other plans. The German interests in the province are set forth and the French interests, and there is a summary of the economic resources and the character of the population by race and language. What is done for Alsace-Lorraine, is done for Belgium, Schleswig-Holstein, Finland, the Baltic provinces, the Ukraine, the Czecho-Slovak territories, Rumania, Albania, Asia Minor and all the other territories the status of which is likely to be effected by the peace treaties. In no other place is it possible conveniently to get the information compacted into the 375 pages of this invaluable volume.

THE STAKES OF THE WAR. By Lothrop Stoddard and Glenn Frank. New York: The Century Company. $2.50.

Colonel House

Arthur Howden Smith a reporter on the New York Evening Post, thinks that Colonel House is one of the greatest men America has produced and has written a book about him which he calls "The Real Colonel House." There is no doubt that the Texas politician is a man of unusual gifts, but an impartial and unprejudiced observer will conclude that Mr. Smith has come a long way from describing the real man. Yet his book is worth while because it contains a mass of intimate information which will help the discriminating reader to understand the President's confidential adviser.

THE REAL COLONEL HOUSE. By Arthur Howden Smith. New York: George H. Doran Company.

AMY LOWELL
Author of "Can Grande's Castle"

The War in Africa

"Marching on Tanga" is an out-of-the-way echo from a corner of the world war, a phase of the British conquest of German East Africa. Written from the viewpoint of an army medical officer, Francis Brett Young, the volume contains much that is refreshing in all the plethora of textbooks. It pictures the war in the tropics a strange warfare which unmistakably left its impress upon the inquisitive mind of the author, who vividly describes the progress of the column that he accompanied down the Pangani valley, with its mournfully beautiful scenery, its dusty and arid thorn bush, its sheargrass, its fever-laden swamps and its tsetse flies. Out of the torture of the campaign the author extracts the poetic conclusion that the victorious but weary troops directed by Smuts have indeed given a soul to a "country without a soul." An excellent map, which accompanies the photographic illustrations, illuminates the bits of strategy that are outlined in the book.

MARCHING ON TANGA. By F. Brett Young. New York: E. P. Dutton & Co. $1.50.

Potash and Perlmutter on the War

Montague Glass has used his familiar characters, Potash and Perlmutter, as the medium through which to set forth some amusing and trenchant views of the war. The stories in his new volume, "Worrying Won't Win," are connected only by the thread of the two characters who do the talking. They discuss taxing business and its effects on enterprise, they talk about the German secret service and union labor and a score of other subjects, and all the time with that mixture of common-sense and whimsical humor which have made them popular.

WORRYING WON'T WIN. By Montague Glass. New York: Harper & Bros. $1.50.

The Heart of Europe

Ralph Adams Cram's intelligently discriminating survey of the architectural and art treasures of that part of Europe devastated by the Germans, which was first published in 1915 under the title of the "Heart of Europe," and reprinted within a few months, has appeared in a new edition to meet the continued demand for it. Mr. Cram deserves the thanks of all lovers of the beautiful for his sympathetic discussion of the great structures which have fallen at the hands of the Huns. The volume is a fitting memorial to the great dead.

THE HEART OF EUROPE. By Ralph Adams Cram. New York: Charles Scribner's Sons. $1.50.

Mind of a British Statesman

American politics does not often produce such a man as Arthur James Balfour, if it produces one at all. Mr. Balfour is a man of many interests besides politics, although the greater part of his adult life has been devoted to the arduous labors of a party leader, including those of prime minister. His private secretary has compiled a volume of selections from his nonpolitical writings and speeches which it would do our own Congressmen good to study. They would discover the qualities of mind necessary to pre-eminence in the old school of British politics, and they might learn some things and get some points of view which would broaden their own outlook.

Some of the subjects which Mr. Balfour has discussed either in public speech or in essay are authority and reason, beauty and the criticism of beauty, Bergson, Darwin, decadence, the defense of philosophic doubt, genius and the production of genuises, naturalism and ethics, novels, positivism, physical research, Sir Walter Scott and Robert Louis Stevenson.

Some of our own Congressmen would have to go to the encyclopedias to learn who or what Bergson is or what is meant by positivism or naturalism. The book under consideration really deserves the attention of serious-minded Americans who wish to understand the forces which mold British public policy.

THE MIND OF ARTHUR JAMES BALFOUR. Selections from his nonpolitical writings and speeches and addresses, 1879-1917. Selected and arranged by Wilfrid M. Short. With portrait. New York: George H. Doran Company. $2.50.

George Gibbs's Latest Success

The inventive powers of George Gibbs seem to be inexhaustible. He has used them to good effect once more in a thrilling adventure tale of mystery offered for the relaxation of statesmen and the tired business man. His new book is called "The Golden Bough," a tale of a young American soldier, who escaped into Switzerland from a German prison camp and found himself within twenty-four hours the head of the powerful secret society of the Nemi with funds amounting to $5,000,000 secreted in a vault.

There are German secret service agents in the society who want to get possession of the money. The young American, assisted by a Russian princess who had been the secretary to his predecessor as head of the society, attempt to protect it, but the Germans get possession of the money. This happens early in the tale. The rest of the book is the story of the efforts made to recover the treasure. The money is taken into Germany and the girl is kidnapped by the secret service agents. Adventure after adventure follows each other in quick succession, midnight rides, the storming of barricaded houses, the bluffing of German generals, fights with pistols in the dark, a final rescue of the girl and an escape back into Switzerland again, with romance crowning the whole.

THE GOLDEN BOUGH. By George Gibbs. New York: D. Appleton & Co. $1.50.

The Valley of Democracy

The admirable series of articles which Meredith Nicholson contributed to Scribner's Magazine last summer under the title of "The Valley of Democracy," has been published in a book bearing the same title.

Mr. Nicholson set out to interpret the great Mississippi Valley to the rest of the country. He wrote of the "folkiness" of the folks, which is probably their most distinguishing trait — the folkiness of democracy. He discussed the farmer and his progress and his point of view. He wrote an illuminating and critical estimate of Chicago and he attempted to explain the political temper of the middle west and its spirit.

The articles, which were entertaining and instructive as they appeared in the magazine, seem even more important between the covers of a book. We need more of this sort of thing that may be interpreted to ourselves.

THE VALLEY OF DEMOCRACY. By Meredith Nicholson. New York: Charles Scribner's Sons. $2.

SOME GREAT SEA STORIES

Wilbur Daniel Steele Has Produced a Group of Gripping Tales That Will Live

The sea booms and pounds, purls or murmurs as the inevitable background for the picture stories of Wilbur Daniel Steele—"Land's End" and nine others of them in a fascinating volume. Before that everchanging background his characters move in ceaseless conflict, apparently unaware of their isolation, struggling in a restricted world to all intents and purposes bounded by the shores of the sea itself, selfishly absorbed in themselves and their drab problems and substantially ignorant of what is taking place in the greater world without. And they move with a realism that is gripping.

For economy of subject matter these stories are indeed striking. A few strokes of a swift pen and the reader is possessed of all that has gone before in the melancholy, almost sordid lives of these ordinary folk—Portuguese fisherman off Cape Cod, lighthouse tenders along the coast, and all the others. The characters are singularly few, pathetically lonesome in their isolation. Yet there is in no sense a sacrifice of interesting characterization, but instead an intensification in the delineation of character is achieved by this economy of subject matter.

About these Portuguese fishermen Mr. Steele is content to weave stories of much dramatic interest. Yet he appears to have no quarrel with civilization, but rather a wholesome abhorrance for the matter-of-factness of human life. He refuses to escape from life and prefers to make a truce with it. He is content as a romantic realist.

But it is as a master of color that Mr. Steele excels. His stories race into their own; a few careful strokes and the background is ready, then the swift characterization as the plot unfolds, a wealth of surprises and the end without further ado. Take the very first words of "Land's End," the title story, as illustrating Mr. Steele's consummate skill as a swift and sure writer: "The year was dying; day was dying, there was a tale that the woman in the house on the last hill was dying; the wind alone was making." Then again in "Romance:" "Spring was born that afternoon, just before the evening began to come down." And still again in "The Killer's Son," where the author discloses of the life years of the boy, Anthony Brown, as though they were so many moments, yet even so effectively: "Thirteen years is a long time to live in one yard, when no one comes into that yard but the postman and the boy from Lucas's store and Mr. Doctor." Thus do tedious details fall by the wayside.

LAND'S END AND OTHER STORIES. By Wilbur Daniel Steele. New York: Harper & Bros. $1.35.

Professor Scherer's Case

It is the personal equation which gives to Prof. James A. B. Scherer's "The Nation at War" its distinctive quality, differentiating it sharply from the plethora of war chronicles dealing more or less formally with America's entrance into the world conflict. The book, indeed, is for the most part occupied with a first-hand account of the author's observations as field secretary of the council of national defense, from which position he resigned last June because of his belief that the War Department gagged his attacks upon the Hearst newspapers as pro-German publications. The incident of his resignation is recapitulated with considerable detail, and the author's discussion of the affair certainly lends color to his explanation that the title of the book has a double significance, referring both to the nation's warfare against a foreign foe and also "against those foes of our own household who have threatened its integrity from within."

THE NATION AT WAR. By James A. B. Scherer. New York: G. P. Putnam's Sons. $1.50.

ADVERTISEMENT

Books I Read

To be at once a writer's writer and a reader's writer is a gift bestowed upon few. From the point of view of either, **BOOTH TARKINGTON** is a name to conjure with. "The Magnificent Ambersons" is a romance alive with both the divine absurdities of youth and the half shamefaced sentiment of middle age, but even more is it a chronicle of America in the making. Here is realism in its truest sense, transmuted through the art of an incurable idealist who delights in revealing us to ourselves. ***DOUBLEDAY, PAGE & COMPANY*** are the publishers.

If the America of the Middle West is reflected in Mr. Tarkington's novel, we have a picture of the America of standards and traditions in **FIFTH AVENUE**, written in most delightful and gossipy fashion by Arthur Bartlett Maurice and illustrated no less delightfully with pencil drawings of familiar landmarks by Allan G. Cram. The very name of the thoroughfare awakens a thrill; its history is well traced in the anecdotes of the personalities insenarably bound up with it. ***DODD, MEAD & COMPANY*** publish the volume.

Any book that can tell the fat how to get thin and the thin how to get fat is sure of an almost uncanny fascination. Dr. Lulu Hunt Peters makes a calory so intelligible that he who runs may eat, and does it with an abounding jollity that makes her **DIET AND HEALTH** infinitely diverting. The great trouble with her little book is that it calls for no food not on the ordinary table, no medicines, no apparatus—merely the exercise of that most uncommon of all attributes, common sense. It bears the imprint of ***THE REILLY & BRITTON COMPANY***.

"People are very decent when you know them," declares one of the characters in **A GIRL NAMED MARY**. Perhaps it is because Juliet Wilbor Tompkins feels this honestly that a warm, human quality irradiates all her stories and gives her the power to tug at our hear strings. This, her latest novel, i not a big book, but it is a very lovable book—fresh and natural despite its fairy-tale plot, surging with emotion, and blessed with an enchanting heroine in the person of the slangy, sturdy business girl who adores her job. ***THE BOBBS-MERRILL COMPANY*** publish it

THE BOOMERANG made a capital play. Done into a novel by an experienced writer like David Gray it is certain to appeal to a large number of readers. A rapid-fire tale of youth and love triumphant its action swings it along at a merry pace; but it is still pre-eminently a comedy of manners, with its setting in the America of the country clubs and breathing the very spirit of light-hearted young America as the course of true love runs to its victorious finish. It bears ***THE CENTURY COMPANY*** imprint.

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