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IEWS AND INTERVIEWS

Brief Local Paragraphs of More or Less Interest.

PICKED UP BY ENQUIRER REPORTERS

Stories Concerning Folks and Things, Some of Which You Know and Some You Don't Know—Condensed For Quick Reading.

"Yes, we are going to get the bond buyers to take the full amount of our township road bond issue—\$75,000," said Col. T. B. Spratt of Fort Mill, the other day. "For a while attorneys for the bond buyers were only willing to take \$50,000, due to certain legal technicalities; but recently it has all been straightened out and we have sold the full amount to a Cincinnati concern and the bonds will bring a premium, while we will also save about two years' interest."

How It Feels.

Talked to John T. Roddey over at Rock Hill for a little while the other day. Since Mr. Roddey was appointed receiver for the Lancaster Mercantile company some months ago most of his time has of necessity been spent in Lancaster, and he hardly gets back to Rock Hill except for a few hours at a time. "How do you feel since you had that operation for appendicitis?" he was asked. The reply was: "Well, I still feel a little touchy on the appendix side—a little stiff and sore like with an inclination to dodge or draw away when any one approaches me on that side. While I would not say that I have fully recovered from the effects of that operation, still I am gradually recovering. But it is an operation that requires a long time to recover from at my age."

York's Cotton Crop.

"It is beginning to look like now that York county's cotton crop this year is going to run between 20,000 and 25,000 bales," said D. J. B. Johnson of Rock Hill, president of the South Carolina Cotton association, in discussing the matter the other day. "For a while," Dr. Johnson went on to say, "I thought York county would get between 25,000 and 30,000 bales; but it would now appear that my estimate was a little high. Still, with a crop around 25,000 bales for the county I am of the opinion that the farmers are in pretty good shape, all things considered. Reports coming to me from all sections of the county would indicate that they are sowing much more wheat and oats this winter than is generally the case and you will find that a big home grown crop of wheat and oats will help very much next spring and summer. No, I am not making any predictions as to the price this year's crop will finally bring; but if the crop of the entire country is proportionately as short as that for this county I think you will find that it will reach a higher figure before long."

Hunting the Delinquents.

Man from Bethesda township came to the sheriff's office the other day to see about a tax execution against a negro on his place, for whom the man had already paid last year's taxes.

"I know I paid that negro's taxes," said the man, "but I cannot lay my hand on the receipt, and I want to see what is the matter."

The speaker was a responsible business man, whose word or memory was not to be questioned in a matter like that, and Deputy Sheriff Quinn, as he does in the case of every complaint, went in to run the matter down.

After a careful search, it turned out that the negro had made a return, or some white man had made a return for him, in York township, and he had afterward moved to Ebenezer township, where he was living at the time the Bethesda man paid his taxes for him, and as he had not been credited with a return in Ebenezer township he was entered in that township as an additional. Then in due process, an execution had been issued against the return in York township, and in the service of this execution the deputy had located him in Bethesda.

The white man had paid the tax as he had stated and of course did not have to pay again; but the trouble was not ended here. The original return in York township, having in the meantime been carried forward by the auditor, there will be another execution against the negro next year.

"There is just no other way for it," explained Deputy Quinn. "The auditor has made up his books and turned them over to the treasurer, and the treasurer has nothing else to do than put the matter through the due course. It was not the auditor's fault, and it's not the treasurer's fault. The trouble occurred when the negro failed to make proper return at the proper time, and have the auditor transfer his return to the township in which he was then living. It is just one case out of many like it. Mainly because of ignorance these fellows fail to get their returns made as they should, and they give us no end of trouble."

"York County Banks."

"I read that editorial in Friday's issue of The Yorkville Enquirer on the York county banks," said one of them to Views and Interviews, "and I want to say that the writer evidently has a pretty good idea of what he is talking about."

"I would not claim," the banker went

on to say, "that we bankers are any better than other business people; but naturally I hold that we are about as good as any of them."

"But when you intimate that some of us sweated blood during the depression you had it exactly right. In fact you had it exactly right. This was especially true during the latter part of 1920 and the early part of 1921, when the situation had reached its lowest ebb."

"The country was pretty shaky about that time. I believe The Enquirer is correct in the statement that at no time were depositors of any York county bank in danger of inconvenience even, to say nothing about loss, but it was a most trying time nevertheless, and every banker in the county without exception, was in a state of stress. I will say things to you now that I would not have said then. Yes, we were sound, as sound as we are now; but not as comfortable. Business people of all kinds were in more or less stress. They were not sure as to whether the country would stand the strain, and it made them nervous. You could see signs from time to time in the case of the little fellows who had a balance of from \$50 to a few hundred dollars. Some of them withdrew their money and put it in their stockings or somewhere, and you did not know how far this nervousness might extend. Almost any little thing might have started a run, such as occurred in the case of banks in Charleston and other places and we had to keep ourselves prepared. Yes, we could have stood it—that is, so far as any of the York county banks are concerned, they could have stood it. I know I could have stood it; but I am sure I did not want any such experience, and I confess that I saw things at times that made me nervous."

"But it is all over now. There is no doubt about it, as was said in that editorial, the banks performed a wonderful service—a service to be proud of and while a great many people understood the situation all the while, from the way you put it, I think you have made that understanding more general."

SPEND MORE MONEY, DON'T SAVE

Ford Says Man's Career Begins at Forty Years of Age.

"Until he is forty, a man should be gaining experience; he should be learning all he can, particularly how to spend money," says Henry Ford, in a Boston interview. Spend your money—on yourself; get all the experience you can. Don't try to save money and be a miser.

"Give me the man of forty who has had lots of experience, and if he's honest and truthful his success is a certainty."

"I was thirty-eight or thirty-nine years old before I began to think very much about making money. Before that I was too busy learning things and getting experience, which I have found to be of great value to me in recent years."

"Now a man should not be discouraged because he wakes up one day and realizes he is forty years old and hasn't any money. He is really better off if he has a clean record and has gained much experience, because he has the incentive to put his experience to practical use and profit by it."

During the talk, for it was more of a friendly chat than an interview, Mr. Ford revealed what he believes to be the secret of his amazing success and why he is confident that plenty of riches will continue to roll in for years to come.

"My son and I," he said, "have often talked about this, and we are agreed as long as our motive is to provide employment for just as many people as we possibly can we will always have plenty of money. I haven't really tried to make money in recent years. I realized long ago that I had all the money I needed."

"Some representatives of Hugo Stinnes came to our Detroit offices recently. I asked them what Stinnes was trying to do; what they were after. They admitted his motive was to make money; they were out to get control of business and to make all the money they could."

"If that were our motive I wouldn't be very confident of our future. We are now employing about 100,000 people and we hope to employ many more. As long as that is honestly our purpose—to provide lucrative employment for just as many people as possible—my son and I will always have plenty of money to do the things we want to do."

—Deputy Sheriff W. F. Probst, of Cabarrus county was shot and killed; four others were wounded and Lee McHarge is in jail at Kannapolis charged with the shooting which occurred at that place Friday night according to reports from police headquarters at Concord. McHarge, according to police entered a cafe and drew a gun. Chief Berger who followed him, attempted to make an arrest, whereupon, it is said, McHarge fired at him. A Mr. Boston was wounded. Chief Berger then came to Concord where he got in touch with Deputy Probst who immediately proceeded to Kannapolis. In the chase which followed, McHarge is alleged to have shot and killed the deputy, and to have wounded Patrolman Swing and Pruitt. McHarge was twice wounded then overpowered and taken to jail.

MYSTERIOUS MAN OF EUROPE

Has Tremendous Influence in International Affairs.

IS SIR BASIL ZAHAROFF MAN OR MYTH?

Strange Individual Who Has Exercised Influence Over All Leading European Statesmen in Behalf of Greece.

Literary Digest.

"Suddenly and sensationally the illusive personality of Sir Basil Zaharoff," to quote one European observer's phrase for a phenomenon which most of them have noticed in more or less detailed dispatches, "has been catapulted into the European political tumult." Zaharoff, according to reports, is classified as a Greek by birth, a naturalized Frenchman by choice, and is reputed to be the richest man in the world. He has been likened to a modern Count of Monte Cristo, "who applies his immense wealth for the manipulation of nations and dynasties." Now, observes a writer in the Philadelphia Evening Bulletin, comes so responsible a publicist and editor as Lord Beaverbrook, with an amazing summary of Zaharoff's international plotting, coupled with the demand that "this man's interference with Britain's affairs come to an immediate stop." The Bulletin writer goes on to give further details, both as to Lord Beaverbrook's details and as to Zaharoff's remarkable life and influence:

The significance of this categorical statement that Zaharoff was pulling the wires in Downing Street lies in the authority behind it. Lord Beaverbrook, as Sir William Maxwell Aiken, sat in the Coalition cabinet during the World War, holding among other portfolios that of Minister of Information. In that capacity it was his particular business to obtain intelligence about sinister figures in the world.

No one, therefore, can doubt that Beaverbrook speaks by the card when he characterizes this 72-year-old Greek, who lives most of the time in Paris, where he maintains a magnificent establishment. Zaharoff, he says, owns Monte Carlo, and indeed it has been understood for a year or two that he had practically bought out the proprietary interests of the Blanc family in the Casino. He had been for many years a large stockholder, and the final purchase was facilitated by the disastrous effects of the roulette on the gaming establishment. Roulette, baccarat or other games do not intrigue him, though the enormous revenues from the Casino, now that the goddess of chance reigns at Monte Carlo as of yore, doubtless furnish him with some of the means for his vastly more hazardous games at the political tables. Lord Beaverbrook says that the destinies of nations are the sport of this multi-millionaire "Mystery Man." The movements of armies and the affairs of governments are his special delight.

"He can hardly estimate his own wealth," says the article which Lord Beaverbrook is believed to have written or inspired, because "it so permeates the financial arteries of Europe that every move of the political nervous system reacts on his fortunes."

To understand this and other allusions to Sir Basil it is necessary to remember that while he is ostensibly a banker, having supremely important national connections, he is also largely interested in munitions and ordnance enterprises in different countries. These include in England the famous Maxim and Vickers gun works. The Beaverbrook article goes on to declare that "in the wake of war this mysterious figure moves over the tortured areas of Europe," a statement that involves the most sinister implications. Specifically he is accused of having influenced Lloyd George to back the Greeks in the Near East, and to have been the real wire-puller in recent British policies which brought the Empire to the verge of a war with Turkey and a rupture of the entente with France. This would be the logical sequence of his reputed manipulation of Grecian affairs in the past ten years.

During the Balkan war of 1913 he is said to have granted Greece \$2,500,000 a year. During the World War his donations to the national treasury amounted to half that sum. No doubt is felt that he was the financial backer of Venizelos and the Venizelist party, and his continued subsidies for the Greek armies in Asia Minor are certain beyond conjecture.

What manner of man, asks the writer, is this mystery monger, the parallel of whom cannot be detected in the pages of authentic history and must be sought in glowingly imaginative romance? The reply runs:

The place and date of his birth are not definitely known, but 1850 is assigned as his natal year. His full name is said to be Zacharie Basile-Zaharoff. A fashionable suburb of Constantinople, Athens, Russia and London are all mentioned as places where he was born, but he is claimed in Athens as a native-born Greek. He is tall and slender, straight of figure, distinguished in bearing and address, with iron-gray hair and a silvery mustache and small imperial. He is an unostentatious dresser, rather inclined to carelessness, but invariably wears a flower in his buttonhole. He has been likened to Haroun al Rashid, the distinguished Caliph of the "Arabian Nights," as he moves unrecognized from capital to capital. So little does his personality

suggest power that a French official is reported to have kept Zaharoff's check for half a million francs lying carelessly on his desk for several months under the delusion that it had been paid in by a harmless crank. Yet the suspected lunatic could command the ear of Clemenceau, Briand, Poincare, Millerand, Lloyd George, whoever happened to be president, premier or prime minister.

Zaharoff's banking connections in Paris, London and other cities are of the highest in the world of finance. Nevertheless his name has been figured so prominently in international banking as those of less significant men. No doubt he was a very rich man before the World War, but his profits from munitions multiplied his wealth. He is a large stockholder in numerous steamship lines. He owns grain elevators and theaters in various parts of the world. He controls newspapers in many cities, according to the Beaverbrook article. In the Persian petroleum fields two years ago he was the energizing power of an Anglo-Persian syndicate that challenged competition with Standard Oil and the Dutch Shell Oil group. This fails to exhaust his commercial and industrial activities, which are as diversified and important as those credited to the German colossus, Hugo Stinnes.

Sir Basil was first publicly interjected into British politics last July, in the course of the discussion on trafficking in honors, when a question was raised in parliament as to why this alien financier had received a knighthood and been nominated to two of the most coveted orders of chivalry in the bestowal of the sovereign. A statement had been thrown out intimating that he had helped Great Britain with a loan in the war, and the government was called on to explain why, if this was true, the reason had not been mentioned when the decorations were bestowed.

Now, as a sequel to the Beaverbrook revelations, there is a demand in The Spectator, a weekly of the highest character, that the Coalition government should clear themselves of the imputation that Sir Basil influenced them, more properly the prime minister, in the Near East policies.

Mr. Lloyd George's retirement before parliament meets presumably sidetracks the prospect of a debate on the subject. But there is so much bitter feeling, and so much smothered talk which has at last come out into the open, that it is not likely the subject will cease to be a topic of political discussion.

For more than a year the undercurrent of political gossip in the London clubs has alleged that Sir Basil was applying his powers to correcting what he conceived to be the mistaken policy of Great Britain in the Near East up to the spring of last year. This "correction" has caused Lloyd George to veer from anti-Greek to pro-Greek.

According to Lord Beaverbrook he spent hundreds of thousands of pounds, which means millions of dollars, in putting Venizelos in power and organizing the Hellenic dream of conquest in Asia Minor. An example of his non-political financing there is cited his mastery procedure in averting a panic on the Paris Bourse at the outbreak of the war, whereby he earned the gratitude of the French government. He has tried to mold politics in Upper Silesia as well as in the Balkans and Asia Minor, siding at the same time with or against France, with or against England, as conformable to his plans in different theaters of intrigue and action.

Sir Basil's philanthropies, benefactions and charities are fabulous. He has founded chairs of aviation and French and English literature in English and French universities. France has made him an officer of the Legion of Honor, England has knighted him and decorated him with the Grand Cross of the Order of the Bath and the Grand Cross of the Order of the British Empire. Oxford has conferred on him her highest honorary degree, that of D. C. L. He has donated enormous sums to public purposes, including a \$500,000 radio station at Venice and suitable mansions for the Greek legations in different European capitals. He endowed a chair of modern Greek in Cambridge University. With all this power and importance the public would scarcely recognize a portrait of the slender, spare "Mystery Man."

When a Quarrel Becomes a Policy.—In one of his many recent speeches Mr. Lloyd George admonished his followers not to nurse grievances over the recent bad treatment he and his party had received; and in that connection gave an observation on the effect of making a grievance a policy that is as true as it is keen. He said:

"I would like to give what I consider the attitude and policy we ought to adopt. Disregard the origin of this break in the combination. Do not go and examine it. It is not worth it (laughter). No quarrel ought ever to be converted into a policy (cheers). It dishonors, it degrades, it limits the man who indulges in it. When they are individuals they are worthless for any purpose. I know men who have been ruined by grievances, legitimate grievances. They have been badly treated and they dwell upon them, and they begin to tell you, and every time they do tell you, they get more and more indignant, and at last their whole life and purpose is obsessed by this one wrong. Don't you make that mistake whatever you do."

THE TIGER OF FRANCE

Georges Clemenceau Arrives in America.

ACCORDED HONOR BY GOVERNMENT

Remarkable Old Statesman Seeks to Bring the United States to a Better Understanding of the Attitude of France to Conditions in Europe.

Georges Clemenceau, wartime premier of France, came to America Saturday on a mission of peace.

The fiery old tiger earnestly voiced the purpose of his tour in a brief response at the New York City Hall to an address of welcome by Acting Mayor Hubert.

"In the world at this time," he declared, "is a crisis which hasn't been settled. How it will end, nobody knows. If you take the wrong side—well, the war counts for nothing and we may have to go to war again. If it turns out right, and the right thing is done at the right time, then it will be the greatest step for the civilization of mankind."

Clemenceau's idea of the "right thing" is the message he will give to America in a series of addresses in New York and in Boston, Chicago, St. Louis, Washington and Philadelphia.

Although he came as a private citizen, the famous French statesman was accorded the honors of a diplomat. Red tape was cut by Washington to facilitate his landing. A personal representative of President Harding—Assistant Secretary of State Bliss—went down the bay to welcome him and invite him to the White House. Jules J. Jusserand, the French ambassador to the United States, was on hand to put the stamp of his government's approval on the visit.

Word From Wilson.

Clemenceau had scarcely set foot on shore when a telegram from another famous World War figure was handed him. The message, from Woodrow Wilson, read:

"Allow me to bid you welcome to America where you will find none but friends."

"The Tiger," who had worked at Versailles with Wilson for the league of nations, hastened to scribble this reply:

"Deeply touched by your kind message. Please accept my kindest regards and wishes. Am looking forward with great pleasure to seeing you in Washington."

These were the day's serious spots. For the rest, it was a day of madcap adventure for the aged statesman, and he went to it with a vim that belied his 81 years.

The keen eyes beneath the shaggy brows were sparkling and snapping with excitement when the committee that went down the bay to greet him first caught sight of him high up on the promenade deck of the Paris.

They were still sparkling and snapping when he was hustled into Charles Dana Gibson's home, in East Seventy-third street at nightfall, to rest up for the morrow.

In his reply to Acting Mayor Hubert, M. Clemenceau paid tribute to America's part in the World war, saying:

"We have had a terrific, the greatest war that ever was in the world. Men fell by hundreds of thousands in the war and we waited very long sometimes and we looked around to see if some help would not come.

"Help did come and it came magnificently, I must say, in the shape of the American soldier. I can speak of it as having seen it on the fields, and I have seen it, too, on the farm. Very often I met at the peasants' homes a big, huge American with two children on his knees, telling stories to them and trying to understand their questions that the old men and women should ask about America.

"Of course he did not speak French more than the other spoke English. Some way or other they made themselves understood. Very soon we discovered they were all friends.

"I have seen them—the Americans—in the fight and I have seen them in the field with the Americans under the command of General Pershing take hold marvelously at St. Mihiel, releasing a great many people. When I arrived the next day, what did I see? All the American motors in the old city full of French women and children and flowers. These poor people who had not been allowed to get out of their dens for three years were rescued by the Americans.

Saw All Sides.

"And I saw the crowd cry, and laughing and crying, I think I saw once in a while an American soldier get a kiss from some woman. It was the next day after the battle took place, when all the city had been emptied by the Americans. It was a joy not to be forgotten.

"I saw some times the worst. I have seen the Americans in the mud of the trenches for days and days without being relieved and looking very sorry, but the moment I came and brought them the crosses of war they had so magnificently gained they were all smiles. We shook hands and we spoke of the old place. America was the old place.

"They did not cry and I could see the twinkle in their eyes. Of course they knew I was theirs and they knew they were mine. One day in the highway I met a troop of soldiers going home and

they made me feel sad when they spoke of the old country.

"They said: 'Won't you come to America some day?' I said: 'No I am too old; I can not think of going there.' I said, 'You make me make speeches and it tires my lungs, I have very few of them left, poor miserable things.' They said, 'You do come.' 'I won't go,' I said, and for years and years I said 'I won't go.'

"One morning I was in my private house bordering on the sea on the other side of the water when I received bad news from America. I heard bad names. We were called imperialists and militarists. I think that is horrid and I thought I had better go and tell them how things happened to pass and to show them their judgment was not correct.

"One day a British newspaper arrived. It contained criticisms from a man of very high standing, calling America bad names. At that moment I decided I had better go to America. That is the reason why I am here. I do not make sentences, I don't promise anything. I come as you very well know on a mission.

No Personal Aim.

"Nobody can ascribe any personal aims to my act in visiting this country. My life is over. But it does seem to me that I can do you some service in letting you know how we Europeans judge the American people. It is necessary because in the world at this time there is a crisis which hasn't been settled yet. How it will end nobody knows. If you take the wrong side—well, then the war counts for nothing and we may have to go to war again. If it turns out right and the right thing is done at the right time, then it will be one of the greatest steps for the civilization and mankind.

"That is the question I have come to put to America. I will ask them for the great freedom of thought and great freedom of speech. I must be allowed to speak as a free man to free men who are not afraid of anything. Your greetings encourage me to believe that I will get access to American minds. It will be a great satisfaction to me.

"I looked at this country from the Battery. It has not changed as much as it seems. The young ladies look exactly the same and that is the first message I am going to send to my country. I am going to tell my countrymen to come here because there are beautiful ladies to look at.

"During over 50 years I have been mixed up with all of the worst crisis of France—think of that. In my own life I have seen my country invaded twice by Germans. I am the only survivor of those who protested at the assembly at Bordeaux against the act of invasion. I do not want to see that invasion repeated. I will not permit any one to tell me that I have too many soldiers or too few soldiers unless they succeed in some way in giving us such guarantees. Then, only, with the greatest of pleasure will we dissolve the French army.

"Will you Americans show us the similar feeling? We must defend ourselves."

AUTOMATIC AIR PILOT

Army Announces Development of Remarkable Invention.

Development of an automatically controlled airplane, which has flown successfully in flights of more than 90 miles, without a living person aboard, was announced from Washington, a few days ago, by the army air service, following a long series of experiments.

Declaring the invention constituted "the most important post-war development of the many novel ideas of new engines of war," the statement added that the experiments conducted had shown it to be possible "to shoot" bomb laden planes, without pilots, at targets on or off the ground with astounding accuracy.

In tests of this automatic pilot, according to the statement, hundreds of take-offs have been successfully accomplished, and numerous flights of ninety miles and more have been made, from which results it has been determined that the mechanical pilot will operate under any "and of weather conditions and will hold the plane on an absolutely true course, regardless of fog or other adverse conditions, keeping it steadier than could a human hand.

A small machine has been used in the tests, one having a wing span of 20 feet, a sixty horse power motor, and capable of carrying a useful load of 250 pounds. The "pilot" however, it was announced, can be mounted in any type of plane made. With the limited gasoline supply of the test plane, sufficient for 2 1/2 hours, in the experiments the control machinery held fast to its course until the fuel was exhausted, except for the natural deviations due to shifting air currents, it was declared.

A wide field of usefulness for the pilot-less airplane in military operations was predicted by air service officers.

—Clemson college is completing what is to be the largest radio sending station in South Carolina. It is to have a sending radius of 250 miles under ordinary conditions and in good weather will be able to send much further.

—South Carolina with 47.6 deaths per hundred thousand, has the lowest cancer death rate, the census bureau has announced.

INDEPENDENT TURKEY

Ismet Pasha Says He Wants Peace on That Basis.

HAS BUT LITTLE HOPE OF OUTCOME

Angora Government Determined to Shake Off Allied Interference With Internal Affairs of the Rejuvenated Empire.

Before leaving Paris for Lausanne Friday evening, Ismet Pasha, head of the Turkish nationalist delegation to the forthcoming conference, said he had full powers from the Angora assembly to conclude terms of peace. It was apparent, however, that he was not sure he would be able to reach a satisfactory conclusion.

Ismet has been much disturbed by reports that the Allies were arranging terms of peace before the conference and that they would merely present him with joint terms that would not permit discussion.

In many quarters there is apparently much speculation as to the eventual attitude of the British if the latter attempt to continue the occupation of Constantinople or to restrict Turkish control. The Turks freely assert that there is no solution other than war.

"My instructions on that point are absolute," Ismet said. "The assembly at Angora reasons not in terms of Europe, but by its own logic. As far as the straits are concerned we are indifferent."

"Whatever satisfies the Allies and others interested, will satisfy us."

Turkish spokesmen indicate that if the British wish to retain their present forces at Chanak and if the French are willing, there will probably be no Turkish objection. The significant fact advanced in connection with the possibility of the Anglo-Turkish relationship is that the Angora government's treaty with Afghanistan provides for an offensive and defensive alliance against Great Britain.

While on the one hand Ismet is entering the conference with the firm intention of obtaining a peace based on the total independence of Turkey from outside political and financial control, on the other hand he is prepared to leave the conference if the terms of the Allies conflict with this independence.

Ismet appears to be entering the parleys with reluctance, despite his air of smiling confidently and cordially. One of the factors contributory to this reluctance is a secret distrust of British intentions to keep the Turks embroiled in war.

It is certain that the Angora government will support Ismet in any action, for it places the fullest confidence in the intellectual powers of the man who organized the Turkish army and led it to final victory. It was Ismet who invented the national password:

"If we do not win this year, we will win next year or the year after."

One of the hopeful intimations that Ismet has received is that the Allies will insist only on reparations from property losses suffered since 1914 by French, Italian, British and American individuals.

When it was pointed out to Ismet that the Allies would seek to secure themselves against a fresh German penetration of Turkey, he said:

"What applies to other foreigners applies to the Germans, and the resolutions. We wish to live at home under our own guise, free from all illegitimate interference."

FEDERAL RESERVE BOARD

President Has a Problem in Appointments.

President Harding told callers at the White House Friday that the law prohibiting appointment of two members of the Federal Reserve board from the same state is delaying the selection of a governor of the board to succeed W. P. G. Harding, whose term expired August 9.

It was learned on unquestioned authority that the president would like very much to name Eugene Meyer, Jr., now managing director of the War Finance Corporation, to head the Reserve board. Mr. Harding feels that Mr. Meyer has demonstrated that he possesses all qualifications for the position. The White House also has been informed that Mr. Meyer would be generally acceptable to the business community.

Mr. Meyer comes from New York and the vice president of the board, Edward Platt, is also a resident of that state. Under the law this fact prevents the president from naming Mr. Meyer.

With the necessary elimination of the War Finance Corporation chief from further consideration, therefore, D. R. Crissinger, at present comptroller of the currency, appears to be the most likely appointee to the Reserve board governorship. Mr. Crissinger comes from the president's home town of Marion and is a close personal friend of Mr. Harding. The administration feels that he has made an excellent record as comptroller of the currency.

President Harding's difficulties in filling the vacancies on the Reserve board do not stop with the governorship. Selection of the "dirt farmer" members as provided for by congress is presenting another serious problem. The various farm organizations are fighting among themselves as to who should get this post.