

Economic Situation Is Basis Of Indian Unrest, Say Britons

Disatisfaction With Government Is Secondary; Unnatural Alliance of Hindus and Moslems Adds to the Political Complications

By Harold E. Scarborough

LONDON, January 15. THE visit of the Prince of Wales to India has focused interest on that country to a degree unprecedented in recent years. Yet, despite the thousands of words cabled by the correspondents accompanying the Prince the average Englishman has about as definite an idea of the Indian Empire as the average American has of the Philippines.

There are many men in London who know Calcutta and Simla and Madras far better than they know Birmingham or Edinburgh. And most of these men agree that, while the Indian situation is "complicated," India is by no means ready to cast off the British sovereignty, or even to reproduce on any serious scale the Mutiny of 1857.

The primary cause of Indian unrest, these men say, is not a sudden dissatisfaction with Great Britain and all her ways and works, nor is it even the culmination of a long series of feelings of resentment at foreign domination. It is just the same thing that is bothering New York and London today: economic instability, the legacy of the war.

The Indian equation, as these men see it, is simple. When prices are low and work plentiful there is contentment. When prices go up and jobs are scarce there is discontent. At the present time the latter situation obtains in India, with the result that agitators find plastic material where-with to work.

Economic Situation Is Basis of Trouble. The economic situation—high prices and unemployment—may be regarded as the fundamental basis of India's disturbed state of mind. Add to this an unnatural alliance between Hindus and Moslems and a series of unfortunate repressive measures by the government, culminating in the famous Amritsar massacre, and you have the main ingredients of the Indian trouble.

Discontent with British rule is a natural corollary, but it is noteworthy that, excepting in a very few cases, the agitators have not made the expulsion of the British a part of their platform. "But is not a movement aimed directly at driving out the British—and all foreigners—a natural consequence of the present state of affairs?" an Indian authority in London was asked today.

"I do not think so," he replied. "In my opinion, the worst of the Indian trouble is past. It is true that the economic situation has not yet become normal and may even be worse. But, there is to be considered the fact that the Indian Legislative Assembly, despite the efforts of the non-co-operators, has become a reality, and that, while the new Indian constitution does not give as great a measure of autonomy as is offered to the Irish, it nevertheless moves the Indians a great step forward in self-government. One very tangible result is that distribution of official positions under the new government has begun, and that some of the malcontents are beginning to wonder whether defiance and disorder pay as well as orderliness and good government jobs."

"Moreover, I consider the Prince of Wales's visit to have been of the highest benefit. Indians of all classes have a profound respect for the King—Emperor far greater than they have for any constitution or legislative assembly—and the presence of the Prince denotes to them that their King has not forgotten them."

What is this India which has steadily been forging its way into the news of the day? The Indian States, which occupy a continent as varied in climate, characteristic and inhabitants as is North America, fall into two main divisions. The greater part of the country has been until very recently under the direct control of Great Britain, which, through the Viceroy and his Council, exercised what is known as Crown Colony government. That is, British India was ruled not through the medium of local or provincial legislatures, but by British administrators, appointed by the central government. The native states, on the contrary, have exercised a great measure of autonomy. Attached to the courts of each of the native rulers there was a British political agent.

"If the state in which he found himself was well governed," remarked an Englishman who had long resided in India, "the political agent got in quite a bit of shooting and tennis, but had very little work. If the administration was mediocre he stuck close to his post, and suggested this or that line of action. If the government was really bad he reported it to Simla, and soon there was a new ruler in that province. The English didn't depose the inefficient one; it generally happened that the people themselves, somehow or other, discovered that they needed a change!"

Plots Always in Progress Against the Government. Until the war was well advanced this system worked fairly well. There were always minor plots in progress against the government and a few bombs were thrown each year, but these affairs were discounted in advance and didn't worry anybody very much.

The conclusion of the war, although it removed the menace of a vast im-

Poincare Assails Movie Diplomacy

He Declares Time Has Come for Less Theatricality and More Action That Will Bring Stability

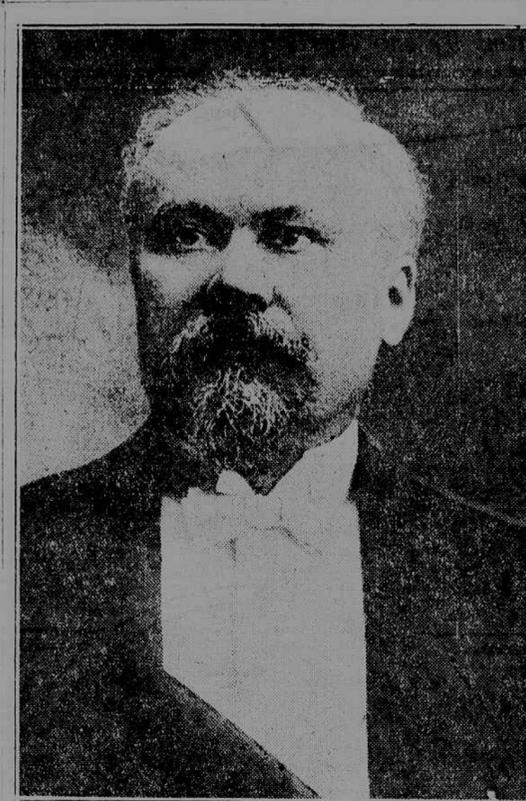
By Stephane Lauzanne, Editor in Chief of "Le Matin"

PARIS, January 28. CALLED on Raymond Poincare, the new French Premier, the day following his installation at the Quai d'Orsay, I found him comfortably seated behind a table covered with documents and admirably lighted by a powerful electric light. This fact alone impressed me favorably. I like to see the table of a statesman covered with bundles of papers because it proves that he works on facts and not with his imagination. I like to see the papers well lighted because it proves that he intends to read them and not leave them asleep under their covers.

Moreover, Poincare is a statesman of the type of Charles Evans Hughes; he believes in the power of facts and in the virtue of working hard. He deals with politics as if he would build up a legal case. A curious detail is that he has never dictated a line during his life, but, in a small, clear handwriting, writes all his letters, telegrams, speeches, articles and even his defense speeches at the bar.

Part With Lifted Hats. I said to him: "Mr. President, do you know what you are being accused of? They accuse you of wanting to revive secret diplomacy." Poincare, who seldom laughs, laughed a good deal at this. He said: "No, I have no intention of reviving secret diplomacy, but neither do I intend to permit to live and grow what I call 'diplomacy of the movies.' We have just seen that diplomacy at work the last two years in Europe. Prime ministers suddenly decide to meet; they determine approximately the object of their meeting or do not determine it at all; they jump into a train or automobile and off they go to London, Paris, Boulogne, Hythe, Spa, San Remo, Brussels or Cannes."

"They are followed by a small army of experts, preceded by a large army of photographers. They are engulfed in the Palace Hotel and for three or four days confer between luncheon and tea time. Sensational speeches are made. They fail to agree. Experts are requested to give immediate replies to improvised questions. When they do not reply promptly enough they are reprimanded and their reports are not wanted."



Raymond Poincare

"At the end of three days one notices that nothing has been resolved. Then the prime ministers become nervous, as it is understood that they must leave on the fourth day. They try to word a resolution which will be likely to satisfy everybody—above all, public opinion. Vague formulae are used in which the imprecise words scarcely veil the persisting misunderstandings. This resolution is signed hastily on the steps of a train waiting at the station or on the footstep of an automobile waiting in a courtyard. They then part amid a great lifting of hats and waving of handkerchiefs while the operators crank their cameras."

Finds Experts Durable. "This is what we have been seeing the last two years. It is precisely why on the part of the premiers, the endurance of the experts and the ingenuity of the photographers. But I am not aware of its having contributed to the favorable revival of the nations or having hastened the reconstruction of Europe. That kind of diplomacy cannot be mine."

Echoes from Abroad

Trotsky Is Expelled. ROTZKY, who, with Lenin, is the soul of the government of the soviets, has been expelled from the Jewish Church upon the petition of his old father, who denounced him.

The drama, according to the correspondent of "The London Daily Express," occurred in the synagogue of Ekaterinoslav, where Moses Bronstein, Leon Trotsky's father, at the conclusion of the services called out: "An Israelite wants to accuse an Israelite!" In the profound silence that followed an old man with a long white beard, clad in a long black gaberdine, was seen advancing toward the altar. Alarmed, led by his sons, sons-in-law and grandchildren, he stepped before the faithful and said with a trembling voice: "I prefer a charge against Leon Trotsky, a member of our faith."

"What is the charge?" the rabbi asked. The voice of the old father then grew firmer, and he said: "Leon Bronstein has betrayed the faith of his ancestors. Leon Bronstein has become an enemy of Judaism. Leon Bronstein has become a scourge of humanity."

When silence was re-established the rabbi declared: "The accusation is founded. What shall I do?" Moses Bronstein, raising his arm in Old Testament and faith like a prophet of the Old Testament, declared slowly: "I demand that Leon Trotsky be given out of the Jewish Church. I wish, since the beginning of the world, was asked only against the enemies of God, the damnation without redemption, neither on earth nor in the life to come."

The congregation then rose with a unanimous movement and said: "He shall be expelled! He shall be cursed! He shall be damned!" Another rabbi took the "shofar," the sacred trumpet, and to the east, the west, to the north and the south sounded it, calling each time: "Hear Israel! And every time he repeated the formula of damnation."

The rabbi then recited the seven prayers and the seven maledictions, altar, thus driving the Jewish apostate out of the Church. "Moses Bronstein," said the rabbi, "Leon Trotsky is expelled from the Church and cursed. You ask for him a graver punishment. The law of God compels me to ask you if you want him eternal damnation?"

The emotion among the faithful became profound. Amid the silence all looks were turned toward the old man, who had sank on his knees. He was a long time silent; he prayed. Then he rose and, with a firm voice, said: "He ought to be damned for eternity."

At these words a woman's sob was heard. Trotsky's mother wept, and then fell into a swoon. While she was revived the ceremony continued. The candles were, one by one, relighted on the altar. All the relatives of Bronstein, in turn, last of

all his father and his mother, stepped forward and declared solemnly: "There is no longer a Leon Bronstein. He who existed under this name, we no longer know him."

The Woman in Islam. At a recent meeting of the German Islamic Society in Berlin several representatives of Mahomedanism lectured on "The Woman in Islam" in which they endeavored to correct some prevailing errors, especially in regard to the Islamic woman problem. "As Christianity in the Occident, so it was Islam in the Orient which first gave women equal rights," declared the first speaker, Dr. Achmed Wali, of Egypt. "It is not true that the Mahomedans marry several women in obedience to the teachings of the Koran."

In fact, the only passage in the Koran that refers to this subject—the third verse of the fourth Sura—reads: "And if ye are apprehensive that ye shall not deal fairly with orphans, their eyes marry but two, or three, or four; and if ye still feel that ye shall not act equitably, then one only."

Since at the time of Mahomet the Arabians were allowed to marry as many wives as they pleased, this passage, instead of being an encouragement of polygamy, must be interpreted rather as a diplomatic recommendation of monogamy, on account of the difficulty to realize the conditions involved with the privilege. None but rich voluptuaries marry more than one wife, and their conduct is blamed by all sober men. Men of sense, indeed, think the privilege rather troublesome than convenient.

It is also said that the Mahomedans cast off his wife like an old garment. Now, the Koran provides for four divorces with intermediate intervals between each, that are to serve the attempt at reconciliation. Such are the teachings of Islam. So also veiling is a custom which originated in the times of the Tartars, and with which Islam has nothing to do. Originally only old women and those with facial defects wore a veil. The "walking tents" as worn to-day are seen in the streets of Northern Africa were invented when Islam was in its decline. All the conclusion and keeping in ignorance of the women, especially of those of the middle classes and of higher rank in Egypt to-day, is not religion but custom, and for the greater part the fault of the foreign ruler.

The two other speakers, the brothers Djahar and Sattor Kheiri, Moslems of India, who apparently had for many years traveled over Europe with open eyes, spoke of the difference between the Islamic and European theories of life. "In India, inhabited by 80,000,000 Moslems, there are, according to statistics, not as many divorces as in any state of the United States. The Mahomedan father chooses the wife for his son. Experience has taught that the marriages thus made are in most cases happier than those concluded by the young people themselves. Nor are there in India clubs and tea rooms that deprive the children of their mothers. Now, which is the better occupation,

raising children or going to work in a factory, as in Europe? Also the Bible gives to women an inferior status. Not Christianity, but capitalism and industrialism, with their demand of woman's work, gave liberty to women. We Hindus," continued the speaker, "wanted to commit the blunder of 'improving' Mahomedan culture with that of European. We have in many points abandoned this purpose, because we recognized the value of our own culture. Thus the European has ostensibly but one wife, but in reality he often has many—whom he does not support. Such a thing does not exist in Islam."

France-American Poetry. At the time when Americans are addressing good wishes to their friends of France, "La Lanterne" recalls some verses of one of its readers, Professor Lacabanne:

"I am on the way, Je suis en France, It won't be long, France nous venons, From Chicago or Boston, Nous sommes des millions, All of us with you, Pour abriter tout, Of the good Sammy, France est la grande amie, Aussi Sam ira en Berlin, To give France the Rhin."

The Secret of the Gods. Commenting upon the announcement that three young women of America are of the way to teach the young women of Europe how to dress, "Le Matin" observes that until now we have witnessed a phenomenon of a contrary order, but everybody knows that in this age we must not be surprised at anything.

At any rate, the new crusade purposes to teach Europe that the only rational and suitable costume for a woman is that of knee breeches and sleeveless vest. Now, says Rosini in "Le Matin," the short skirt has revealed to us ankies of many types. But who knows what knees the knickerbockers will disclose?

"I think," concludes the writer, "that if a woman is knock-kneed, nobody should know it save the husband."

For Sick Fishes. At Krennitz, in Hungary, there exists a model aquarium, to which a hospital for the fish has been added. Some of the fish are treated in groups, while others, more affected, get their treatment in individual vats. In this way was treated a salmon suffering from gangrene, and also an unfortunate pike of eighteen pounds, for whose fins enormous worms had been found.

A gigantic bream has been freed of a goitre, the origin of which was attributed to the bad quality of water in which he had lived in his youth. The best operation performed by the fish doctors was unquestionably that upon the air-bladder of a giddy tench. This is not an aspersion aimed at this tench. The proof is that it had wanted to leap higher than it was able to and thus made extreme efforts, damaged its air-bladder and incurred

Premier Expresses Admiration for America in Taking Time to Consider Genoa Conference

"What method," I asked, "will then be yours?"

Poincare replied quickly: "The method which permits one to reflect and discuss realities and not words, and come to clear and precise solutions—the method in which American herself shows us an example. "See what happened at Cannes. The suggestion was rapidly made on morning before luncheon to convoke a great international conference at Genoa for the purpose of discussing the economic reconstruction of Europe. The very same evening, before tea time, France declared that she accepted; Italy, too; Belgium, also. One country alone decided to take time to reflect—America."

"It has now been reflecting three weeks, consulting and weighing the good and bad of this proposition. America is right, and I can't praise it enough for so doing. But where America, which is not directly concerned, took three weeks to consider, could not France, which is directly concerned, take three or four days?"

Writing Less Theatrical. "Written conversations are perhaps less theatrical than verbal talks in hotel or salon, but they are infinitely more profitable and useful. They allow every one to state his thoughts clearly, ask advice and reflect. In the last two years America has conversed in writing with Europe, and it is no worse for that. Besides, the place of a Prime Minister is not at a summer resort; it is in his cabinet, at the head of his government."

"During the two years of traveling here and there which we have just done the Treaty of Versailles has been going to pieces bit by bit. Each excursion is witnessed by the piece it left behind. Behind us we have an enormous heap of protocols, collective declarations, faded papers, torn letters and abolished clauses. But what have we in front of us? A mist of clouds and darkness."

Thus spoke Premier Poincare, who sat down again at his well lighted table to take up the documents which he proposes to discuss with Lloyd George, Hughes and Bonomi, far from the movie operators and without the accompaniment of tea and a tango orchestra.

Amazing Gyration of Dollar On Continent Stuns Travelers

American Standard of Value Rules Europe Like Despot and Tourists Need Adding Machines to Keep Track of Exchange That Varies on Every Border

By Wilbur Forrest

PARIS, January 18. IF ALICE OF WONDERLAND fame—now, of course, quite grown up and remaining extremely biased after her experiences in the rabbit's burrow—could step into Europe to-day as a respectable American traveler she might work up considerable interest in the paradoxes of European exchanges. The characters in the rabbit's dugout, their strange appearance and conversation somehow drift into obscurity beside that gymnastic gentleman of American origin known while on tour in Europe generally as "dollar," and his remarkable power for throwing the European lucre family into mathematical gyrations that make your head whirl.

European experts within their various borders have been trying to discipline the mark, the lire, crown, the two-franc cousins—French and Belgian—and others, to keep their feet when the American gentleman draws near, so far without little success. They suffer everything from aggravated palpitation of the heart, sleeping sickness, locomotor ataxia, dropsy, spots before the eyes and all the maladies contained in symptoms of inflation, deflation and reaction.

Printing Press Remedy Fails. European specialists are performing operations around the clock, usually with a printing press, but they have yet to fix the patient so that he doesn't contract a violent fit of colly-sobblies every time the "do-lair" comes to town. At home the "do-lair" is fairly docile, even though carrying such odious aliases as "berry," "plunk," "bean" and "buck," but bring him to Europe and he is so full of jazz that he can't hold still. In some European localities he is a fair imitation of a whirling dervish.

To Americans traveling on the Continent Austria is the price paradox, though topsy-turvy conditions prevail most everywhere. A dollar expands to the pre-war equivalent of between \$800 and \$1,000 in Vienna, or between 4,000 and 5,000 crowns. According to the fluctuating rate of exchange it requires between 40 and 60 crowns to count the once well known American penny.

An American business man recently paid one-eighth of a cent for a shave in Vienna, topped the barber a penny, then sauntered down the street to a large fur shop, where the proprietor asked him 6,000,000 crowns for a coat he was interested in for his wife. The American bought a copy of The New York Tribune on a newsstand for 700 crowns—less than 15 cents—and read that St. Louis fur manipulators were boosting the price of furs at home. He then returned to the fur store with an idea of buying the exquisite 6,000,000 crown article. The proprietor apologetically informed him that he had made a mistake in the original price and that the coat in question would cost 8,000,000 crowns.

Perhaps the furrier had read The New York Tribune, too. The American paid his bill at Vienna's best hotel the following day, a matter of \$5 for a week's lodging in an excellent room, and departed. A few days later in Paris he worked that large mob of Viennese workmen of reddish tendency had sacked the business center of the Austrian capital, including the fur shop with its marvelous coat of performing crowns.

Meal Hours Close Together. In Europe meals are served table d'hote in dining cars in three stages. Those with early hunger may eat luncheon, for example, at 11:30 o'clock. Other sittings come at 12:30 and 1:30, respectively. The first series is not popular with travelers on route from Switzerland into Austria, via the Zurich-Vienna line. It takes a ravenous Zurich-to-drive a passenger into the dining car while the train is still rolling on Swiss territory. It usually crosses the Austro-Swiss boundary about time for the second series. It costs money to avoid the rush, and it is the late bird that captures the worm. Luncheon in Switzerland costs five Swiss francs—about \$1. Once in Austria the dining car steward demands 600 crowns. To a Swiss this is 60 centimes, or about six-tenths of one of his francs. To an Austrian it is rank prodigality in any case and to an American it is about 12 cents.

It is not only Americans, Swiss and Hollanders whose money expand before all reason when they enter Austria, seen with money to burn. Certain numbers of Viennese themselves are observed occasionally lighting a 2,000-crown cigar with a 1,000-crown note. This species of Viennese make their money in a sort of presto fashion by speculation. They start out for the evening with 100,000 crowns or so in their largest overcoat pockets. They dine at the Bristol or at Sacher's for 5,000 or 6,000 crowns a plate, spend a few thousand crowns on automobile riding after dinner and wind up at the opera with a 1,500-crown seat. Later they sup in mediocre imitations of Montmartre and pay up to 12,000 crowns a bottle for acidic wines.

The Viennese who splurge in this fashion while poor archdukes live in poverty, thrive on the disorders of exchange through hectic speculation. Late in October the dollar was worth 3,000 crowns. Early in November it was worth 6,000. The speculators made so much money in fifteen days that the expense of carting it from one place to another was an item. They made 40 per cent. When the crown falls they hold on. When it goes up they profit and splurge.

The Archduke Ranier is an automobile salesman in Vienna. He trades the privilege of mixing with his "imperial highnesses" for good profits, and gets them. An Austrian housewife told an Amer-

ican in Vienna recently that the purchasing power of her paper crowns had become so feeble that she frequently has to cancel an order for meat given in the morning, because at the time the delivery boy is at the door the price has varied beyond the reach of the household pocketbook. Fish used to be the substitute for meat, but since the Czechs stopped the fishing in the Danube the price has gone up 250 crowns a pound. Without fish or meat the poorer household of Austria's paradoxical capital must fall back on vegetables. Rutabaga is the chief one available, and it costs 20 crowns a pound. Farmers who bring in meat and eggs often decline to pay in paper crowns, demanding instead clothing, pianos, brica-brac or other necessities or non-necessities, in accordance with individual whim.

The gift of an American dollar to an Austrian is the most precious gift available. And his or her enthusiasm rises or falls with the rate of exchange. An American crossing the border of Austria back into Switzerland finds his Austrian currency shrivel and deflate to almost pre-war quantities of swan francs. But the dollar as reckoned in Switzerland inflates again as the Franco-Swiss border is crossed. For every Swiss franc there are two and a half French francs, whereas fourteen or thereabouts represent one dollar.

Even Little Rolle—if he has been traveling in France this last year—might answer for the dollar in this republic. Does the 14-franc equivalent of the dollar buy any more than the five-franc equivalent formerly bought in Paris? The answer, Rolle, is it does not. The grammatic dollar in Paris buys a dollar's worth, most generally, Mr. Hyman might be interested to know, however, that the Paris suburbs have succeeded in raising their fares, and still the ride—as far as from Bronx Park to Brooklyn Bridge—costs all the way from two to three and a half cents, according to whether the fare is blue, red or green paint on the car. First, second and third class. Taxis are cheaper in Paris than in New York and gasoline is more expensive. Good beefsteaks cost a lot, but, like New York, the price depends on where they are bought or eaten. Good grade, A1 snails are cheaper in Paris than in New York. Wheat, corn and oats cost about the same. Rye, bourbon, Scotch, cognac, eau de vie, vin rouge and vin blanc are considerably better and far better in quality.

Paris Shopping a Gamble. It requires a visit to the Rue de la Paix—the Fifth Avenue of Paris—however, to find that the dollar can, among its other accomplishments, give a very good imitation of the disappearing act. In New York schedules, and the spender is wiser after he has passed the New York customs officials and paid Uncle Sam's tax on his "Christmas gifts." If he has spent a considerable sum on perfume in the Rue de la Paix, Uncle Sam desires just 60 per cent, as on some other luxuries from that same quarter. Whatever the antics of the dollar in France, pass it over the border into Germany and watch it expand from its 14 francs into nearly 250 marks of varying purchase power. Roll it over the Austrian border again in the form of German marks and the expansion becomes something like the difference between the rolling snowball at the beginning and after a good roll. It gathers bulk as it passes from Austria into Poland and becomes unmanageable once over the Polish line a Soviet Russia.

Not counting Russian rubles, a financial expert, using figures of current exchanges three months ago, has figured that the possessor of 600,000 Polish marks would be worth about \$100. Passing these sales of Polish paper into Austrian crowns he would then own about 100,000 of these—just enough for a Viennese speculator to launch a one-night fling in his own capital. Taking his 100,000 Austrian crowns into Germany at that time would give him about 11,000 German marks. From Germany to Belgium or France, however, the German paper dwindled to 1,400 Belgian or French francs. A trip across the channel to England at the time the expert made his computations gave the owner of \$100 just 540 shillings, or 27 pounds sterling. Visitors to General Allen's Rhineland territory generally agree that Wall Street probably will be invaded by these American troops when they do return home. There are hundreds of post-war doughboys in Coblenz who are watching the rate of exchange between the dollar and the mark closest than the "Wacht am Rhein," or a Wall Street broker watches his ticker. The American soldier is paid once a month in the acrobatic American dollar. Let the mark show a sign of wavering downward and he goes to a German bank and converts the pay check. Then he sits back with a paper and pencil and watches his dollars expand. If the exchange is against him he waits. When it is sufficiently in his favor he buys dollars again. One private has manipulated his roll at a profit of \$600 during the last two months. Others of lesser investment tendencies have "cleared up," especially during the recent fluctuations, which were more violent than usual. The exchange game also is a favorite sport with officers, who go into it on a larger scale than the men, due to larger pay envelopes. German banks in Coblenz, once they know the investor, are even willing to margin without collateral. As one soldier remarked in Paris: "Why should we want to go home when the banks of the Rhine are so interesting?"