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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 have had two or three fertilizer men around this year," said a Yorkville business man in answer to a question by Views and Interviews yesterday. "They are later than usual; but they do not appear to be especially anxious about selling—not nearly like they used to be. The fact is that the fertilizer people are about as hard hit as some of the rest of us. They have not been able to collect for last year, and in a good many cases they are still carrying notes of year before last. They are not hunting people to buy on credit any more. At least they are not disposed to put out their stuff except on assurance much better than they required formerly. No, we did not buy. We have some fertilizer on hand; but we are up a tree. We don't know what to do."

Potatoes for Money Crop.

"Every year about this time it is the same thing," remarked a local dealer a day or two ago. "Why in the world don't somebody put up a potato house in Yorkville. No, I would not say that it would pay for everybody about here to go into potato raising for a living; but the trouble is nobody has any potatoes. I am talking about sweet potatoes of course. Last fall you could buy them at 75 cents a bushel. They went up to a dollar, then a dollar and a quarter and now we have to pay about two dollars. It certainly seems to me that somebody should build a potato house this spring in time for the next crop. The potatoes can be made for a little of nothing and it takes only a little intelligent attention to save them. There is no risk to the proposition and it don't take much money. Why can't we have a potato house here in Yorkville. If somebody will promote a company I'll take some stock."

Financing the Weevil.

"It is hard, mighty hard," said a prominent merchant who has been in the supply business for a long time "to make up your mind to turn a man down when he comes to get you to run him again after you have run him all these years and he has paid you every cent he promised. I just don't see how I am going to do it, that's all."

"Quite right you are," replied the party to whom the remark was made. "But you must remember that the time comes when the best loved friends must part. It is not up to me to tell you what to do in this case. You will do as you have always been doing. If that fellow has something with which to secure you satisfactorily, boll weevil or no boll weevil, I imagine you will take care of him as long as you can; but if it is solely a question of asking you to supply him again for old time's sake while he devotes himself altogether to the raising of a cotton crop with which to feed the weevils, I think you will probably think again before you do it."

Substitutes for Liquor.

Major Geo. C. Bowen, Federal Prohibition director for South Carolina is getting his state organization in shape to make its operations against the whisky traffic as effective as possible with the means at hand. He recognizes that he has much work to do in South Carolina and he wants the help of all good citizens in running down the infernal traffic, not only as to so-called whisky; but as to the numerous drugs and extracts that are being sold to the habitues of alcohol. With reference to the substitutes for whisky that are being used, he writes:

"I am very well aware of the fact that there is throughout the state being sold hundreds of various so-called medicinal extracts, etc., for improper use. These are the hardest kind of cases with which we have to contend and the parties selling such stuff are the worst form of criminals we have in our land because their wares craze instead of merely intoxicate, ruin the constitutions of the parties imbibing, and will surely increase insanity amongst our people and lower the physical condition of our race."

Scattered Audiences.

"I feel like I want to thank you for that paragraph in Friday's Yorkville Enquirer about scattered audiences," said a local minister to Views and Interviews yesterday. "While of course the paragraph did not tell anything more than us ministers have said on scores of occasions before, it will help that much more to impress the point. It is usually at prayer meetings and informal gatherings that we try to emphasize the concentration of the audience. It is not practicable at regular church service for an obvious reason that really ought not to be so obvious. Custom and habit of generations have had the effect of grouping families and individuals seek the same places in the same pews at each service. There is no objection to that when there is a full house; but when something happens to cut down the attendance and leave the small audience scattered about the house, the task of

the speaker is made much more difficult. At a prayer meeting it is different. The audience will more readily respond to a request to gather in a bunch where we can talk to it with more ease and better effect. But of the fact the desirability of getting each and every audience collected in a bunch there is no question of doubt. If that could be done it would make the work of the preacher much easier than it is."

No Boll Weevils in Cocklebur.

"The boll weevil is too smart a bug to ever try hibernating in the roots of the cocklebur," said John R. Blair, Saturday. "The boll weevil tries to find dry places to winter and while there is a weevil that is found in the roots of the cocklebur, it is not the boll weevil. There are all kinds of weevils," continued Mr. Blair, "and the cocklebur weevil is as different from the boll weevil as is the corn weevil."

Mr. Blair then went on to say that the boll weevil is killed by millions by the cold weather, but many of them find places in hollow logs and under logs and in hollow trees and are able to get through the winter. "But suppose only ten per cent of the weevils are left," said the demonstration agent, "there is more than a plenty to do the cotton crop lots of damage. For instance, to give you an idea of the way the weevils increase. Take ten weevils, each female, or say five of them will lay more than a hundred eggs, and the eggs become weevils in three weeks. Well, the eggs of the five females become 500 weevils and if half of these are female and produce a hundred eggs each, when these are hatched we have 25,000 weevils. Now just carry that out a few generations of weevils and you will begin to see why the boll weevil makes such short work of a field of cotton. But the average egg production of each female weevil is considerably over 100 eggs each. It is more like 140. No, I am not going to burn the cocklebur roots on my place. I am leaving them for such fertilizer value as they may have," concluded Mr. Blair.

Oldest Subscribers.

"Maybe I can't quite come into the class that has been subscribing for The Yorkville Enquirer for forty years," said D. C. Clark, carrier on York No. 1, "but I easily belong to the class that has been reading the paper for forty years and I have been a subscriber for most of the time. In fact I have been a subscriber ever since I married."

"I have been taking The Yorkville Enquirer ever since December 26, 1867, when I was married," said Milus S. Carroll of Filbert No. 1. "I can remember reading the old Yorkville Miscellany, published by L. M. Grist, but that was while I was still living with my father. My father, however, commenced taking The Yorkville Enquirer with the first issue, and I have been taking it ever since. I read every issue of the paper from the first column on the first page to the last column on the last page, and although I take a number of other papers and magazines The Yorkville Enquirer is the best of the list."

"You forgot to mention me among your oldest subscribers," writes S. H. Epps, Sr., of Fort Mill No. 1. "I have been taking The Yorkville Enquirer since 1867 or 1868, with the exception of a year or two and the editor told me one day that he could not remember when my name was not on the mailing list."

Mr. A. H. Merritt, a one-armed Confederate veteran of Fort Mill township has been taking The Yorkville Enquirer 51 years. He writes: "It was printed only once a week then and there was only a little more than two-thirds as much matter in one issue then as there is in one issue now. The price was three dollars a year. I wish you continued success."

RELIEF IS PLANNED

Indianapolis Session Favors Census of Disabled Ex-service Men.

Given over almost wholly to the consideration of ways and means of clearing up the disabled soldiers' problem, the meeting here of officials of the American Legion came to an end with seven outstanding resolutions, as follows, relates an Indianapolis, Ind., dispatch:

To take a nation-wide census of all former soldiers, to establish a rotating loan fund, to decentralize the United States Veterans' Bureau and establish a Legion organization which would cooperate closely with the bureau, to immediately adjust long-pending claims of former soldiers, to make compulsory the immediate admission to hospitals of any supposed veteran regardless of his ability to show discharge papers, to discharge from hospitals any official who is not rendering efficient service, to push through the adjusted compensation bill now pending in congress.

The fighting spirit cropped up when Charles R. Forbes, director of the Veterans' Bureau, asked the delegates if they wished to ask any questions. Instantly several men were on their feet. Case after case of the neglect of disabled men had been cited in a previous session. Director Forbes promised to name a board of appeal for each of the fourteen regional districts, which would be the final adjudication bodies in their respective territories.

Hanford MacNider, commander of the Legion, restated the organization's policy on the adjusted compensation issue, declaring that the Legion will not attempt to suggest to the government the method of raising the money,

IMMORAL THEATRICALS

Billy Sunday Denounces Card Parties and Dancing.

EVANGELISTIC MEETING GROWS

Preacher Says Dancing is "Hugging Set to Music"—Numerous Evils Are Severely Rapped in Sermon.

All attendance records at the tabernacle, in Spartanburg, were broken to-night, approximately 7,000 persons hearing Billy Sunday, former lead off man for three big league clubs, circle the bases of amusements in record time, scoring immoral theatre attractions, card playing and modern dancing in a sermon that lasted nearly two hours, writes a staff correspondent of the Greenville News. The sermon, which might be termed more correctly a moral lecture, was profusely punctuated with applause, at one time culminating in a cry of "Hurrah for Billy."

Theatres, card playing and dancing came in for the greater part of Mr. Sunday's vigorous attack, the evangelist declaring that these three were a greater enemy of the church than the saloon ever was.

While Mr. Sunday was filled with vim, vigor and tobacco sauce, to make use of one of his own expressions, he concluded with an attack on dancing that was a masterpiece of effort. He said that in his opinion "dancing is simply hugging set to music," and he warned the women and girls who engage in dancing that they were helping to pull some young man down by their conduct as well as running a great risk themselves. He said that of the 700,000 fallen women in the United States today more than three-fourths stated that the dance was the beginning of their downfall, while there is no way of ascertaining how many men have gone hellward because of the dance.

The latest dance, Mr. Sunday said, is the "boll weevil waltz," and this statement brought forth prolonged laughter. Previous to that Mr. Sunday described many of the modern dances, imitating them in his own characteristic manner and naming some of them the "bunny hug," "the half Nelson," "the toe hold," etc.

He concluded by saying that "a man has to get mighty old before he won't enjoy a good hug." Many things are tolerated on the floor of a dance hall which would not be tolerated for a moment at any other place in society.

Mr. Sunday said that the only possible way he would favor dancing would be for laws to forbid children to dance after becoming 12 years of age. "Some persons ask me if it is any harm for a man to dance with his wife? Whoever heard of a man wanting to dance with his own wife? They would just as soon go out here and pick cotton all night in the moonshine as to dance with their wife."

In discussing card playing Mr. Sunday drew forth considerable applause by declaring that "the best people do not play cards." He scored warmly church people particularly who sneer at those who do not know how to play cards and thereby encourage them to take the first step towards ruin.

Touching on the pool and billiard parlors Mr. Sunday said: "If a boy hangs around a pool room regularly it is about a 100 to 1 shot that he is gone."

Dealing with theatres at the outset of his sermon Mr. Sunday said that if the "leg shows" were taken off the roads many of the companies would go bankrupt. Yet the public is to blame for this condition of affairs, he declared, by patronizing pictures and plays of questionable character. He also rapped at the lives of actors and actresses, saying that the percentage of divorces among them was higher than among any other profession.

Some of the high spots of the sermon last night were:

The theatre was originally intended as the hand-maiden of the church. Today they have nothing in common. The church gives you what you need. The theatre gives you what you want.

"Sex plays give me the stomachache," Mr. Sunday declared. "And yet the sexual appeal is about all some plays and pictures contain."

A leading actress recently said the conditions behind the footlights were deplorable. Keep in mind two things in seeing a show: The character of the show and the character of the people.

"I believe 80 per cent of the plays of today are demoralizing to the public morals."

"Cards were originated to please an idiotic king. Bridge whist is just poker by a new name."

"There has never been a pack of cards under my roof. If my children learn to gamble it will not be at home."

"Girls, don't beg a fellow to play cards or dance if he doesn't know how. A fellow can resist most any kind of temptation like a man, but let it come from a girl with soft, dove-like eyes and his knees will knock together like he had theague."

"If you think immodest dress has nothing to do with moral conditions of today, talk with the social workers who have heard stories dropped from lips of fallen girls."

"Many dances of today are so rotten the devil has to hold his nose when they are going on."

"Dances wouldn't continue another year if the mothers of the land would solidly set their faces against it."

"I wish you could know of the letters

I receive, written in the blood of some poor boy or girl's soul, telling of their downfall. Then you would shun the dance hall as the monster I know it to be."

"Be Not Deceived."

Continuing Mr. Sunday said: Gal. vi. 7. "Be not deceived, God is not mocked, for whatsoever a man soweth that shall he also reap."

"I know of no more suitable text in all the Bible for the subject that I have in mind, and by the presence of such a vast audience and by the expectant look upon your upturned faces I am sure that you don't expect me to utter one word of defense on the amusements proposition."

I suppose some may wince at the painness with which I will speak, but remember it costs me severe pangs of regret to be compelled to do it.

If the ingenious skill of the devil is to be defeated there is but one of two alternatives open to the man who assaults the most hell soaked institution with grit and courage.

One of two alternatives. He can consume his energy and time in talking about the minor usages or the possible limits one might go, or he can peel the bark away and show the thing full of worm holes and run the risk of losing his fair reputation.

I want to say that I have willfully and deliberately and with malice aforethought, chosen the latter course. I don't care a rap what you think about it before I begin or after I am through.

I have never preached this sermon, or lecture as you may call it, but that I always feel myself like a man placed there by society to take revenge for the thing that society itself has made possible and necessary.

I have a message that burns its way into your soul, and into my heart. My words may be strong, and if they are you must remember they are blood red with conviction. With the cry of lost souls ringing in my ears, I cannot remain still. I must cry out.

If I can save one from going to hell, I consider myself well paid for all the vituperation and malediction that you can hurl against me, because I rubbed it into your pet sins.

Condemned by Human Desires.

Judged in the court of human desires, I might be condemned by everybody that wants to do it, but judged in the court of human conscience, and I will receive a universal verdict.

We always associate in our minds certain amusements—the theatre, the cards and the dance.

While some will justify one, others will condemn it. Some who play cards will seek to justify that and condemn the theatre, and those who go to the theatre, may condemn the cards.

In my opinion the theatre is of such doubtful character that it has been relegated to the class of forbidden amusements.

You know that the theatre had its beginning in the church, and was intended to be the handmaid of religion. It produced so much fuss and trouble that they were compelled to drop it. Unless the theatre is redeemed it will fall by its own stinking rottenness.

Some of you may wince at the hot shot I am going to pour into you today, but I have no apologies to offer for anything that I may say, for the very simple reason that the devil has all kinds of engines employed in scattering seeds of evil through this old world and if I can only keep you away from the theatre and card playing and the dance, I will have no kick coming.

Not Against Theater, but Its Filth.

I want it distinctly understood that my scrap is not with the theatre as an institution, but what I am against, hammer and tongs, are the things that the theatre stands for and the rot and filth and rubbish and trash that are spewed out over the stage.

I have a clipping here before me; it's from a Denver paper of September 13. In it Anna Held says that the conditions in the theatre are such today that she wouldn't advise any young girl to go on the stage, but that she would advise any young lady to shun the stage as she would disease or poison.

And Anna Held must know something about the stage. She is one of our best known actresses and she has been mixed up in the sort of shows that ought to give her the inside of the business. She says in this clipping that I have before me that theatrical people, especially in most of the musical plays, are at the mercy of the owners of the theatres and the shows, and you find half a dozen millionaires, not to mention a bunch of other rich men, hanging around the theaters as "angels."

They never make any money on their ventures and they are always dead sure to back only those shows that are full of pretty girls. You will never catch them backing a show that hasn't any pretty girls.

If you want obscenity, you will find it in the theatre. If you want to see character destroyed, you will find that, both behind and before the footlights. Your show has to be tainted in order to gather in the coin. The capacity for amusing people along decent lines seems to have gone by. That may sound foolish, but you let somebody go out on the road with a Shakespearean play and that somebody will go into bankruptcy, while the musical show and the burlesque show and the leg show are playing to full houses across the street and the people are drinking

(Continued on Page Six).

THE PROLIFIC FOREMAN

Census Department Issues Interesting Figures About Birth Rate.

ASTONISHING FIGURES ARE REVEALED

Overseers as Well as Foreman Have Lot of Children and Good Luck in Raising Them—Clergymen are Only Professional Class Having an Average of Three Living Children.

By Frederic J. Haskin.

Washington, D. C.—The most prolific people in the United States, when they are classified according to occupation, are foremen, overseers and inspectors of mines. The wives of these men bear on an average of 4.6 children per wife and each of them has on an average of 3.9 children now living.

These interesting figures on the proliferation of mine foreman have just been issued by the bureau of census as a part of a long tabulation of the American birth rate according to occupation. It is a most interesting tabulation and a somewhat bewildering one in a way. It upsets our preconceived notions as to what kinds of people have the most children and why. It also sheds some light on that much-discussed question as to whether the native population of the United States is maintaining itself or slowly dying out and leaving the country to the immigrants.

But before we proceed to generalizations, let us note some of the astonishing figures which the census bureau has brought out. Next to mine foremen, we find that the most prolific occupational class in the United States is that of foremen and overseers on steam and electric railroads. The wife of a traction foreman bears on an average 4.2 children, of which 3.8 survive. This average mortality of less than one-half a child per family is especially creditable to the transportation business.

Foremen and overseers of all kinds seem to have a lot of children and they seem to have good luck in raising them. Perhaps this is not surprising. A foreman or overseer is apt to be a workman of more than usual intelligence who has worked his way up, and who receives a good income. Naturally, having lived on day wages for a long time, his standard of living will not be as high as that of a lawyer or doctor. He will not spend as much on luxuries, and so will be more inclined to raise children.

The Janitor's Family.

So much for the foreman. The next most prolific occupational class we find to be that of janitors and sextons. The janitors' wives average 4.1 children per wife, and no less than 3.4 of these children on an average survive to cry at night, steal milk bottles and put dead cats in the dumb-waiter. Why—as many an apartment dweller has doubtless asked before—should janitors be so philoprogenitive? Of course, they get rent and heat free and have the whole basement for the kids to play around in. But it is surely surprising to find that in the whole United States, only these two kinds of foremen, janitors and sextons and one other class succeed in begetting an average of four or more children per family. In all of the other occupational classes listed, the average number of children born is less than four, and in none of them is the average number of children living as much as four. The mine foreman, with his 3.9 smiling babes, has the largest average family in the country. For the registration area of the United States the average number of children born per mother was 3.3 and the average number of children living per mother was 2.9.

What we have always heard about the birth rate is that the population is "dying at the top," by which it is meant that people of wealth and people in the professions have small families, while the laborer and very poor people generally have large families.

We are usually told that the average woman must raise three children in order to keep up the population and increase it a little. If this is true, the population of the country as a whole is just barely being maintained by the people in it, and the increase is due wholly to immigration. This study shows once more that the problem of restricting and regulating immigration is the real population problem in the United States—and one which seems nowhere near solution.

The surprising thing in this tabulation is that it fails to discover any class which is highly prolific, and reveals for instance, that road-workers and clerical men run a neck and neck race in the production of children, while garbage men and scavengers have on an average only 7-10 of a child more per family than lawyers, justices and judges.

It is true that this tabulation shows the professional classes as averaging about one third less prolific than the people who work for wages in a city, but it gives one very strongly the impression that the poor man's huge family, which is always held up to us as such an unfortunate and common thing, must be much less common than is supposed. If it were common, some of these averages would inevitably be higher.

Factory Work.

For example, the largest wage-earning class in the cities is that of factory workers. In the factories you find most of those immigrant families which are reputed to be so large. This

tabulation lists about 40 different occupations in manufacturing and the mechanical industries. The highest average number of children living per family is found among furnacemen, smelters, heaters and pourers, who perpire to maintain an average of 8.4 children per family.

Electricians and engravers are found to be the least prolific men in the manufacturing industries, averaging only 2.1 children living per family. The great majority of the types of workers in factories have less than three children living on an average.

Comparing these with the professional classes we find that clerical men are the only professional class having an average of three living children. Architects, artists and sculptors have two. Musicians, photographers, doctors, teachers and writers are in the same class with an average of but 2.1 children per family. Actors, chemists, dentists, inventors and engineers all average slightly less than two living children per family.

Thus it would seem that the difference in size of families between wage-workers and professionals is not nearly as large as has been assumed, and that families of more than three or four children must be rare everywhere in the United States.

It is also commonly asserted that among working people many more children are born to die than among the well-to-do, but this is also hard to substantiate from the figures. It is true that the discrepancy between number of children born and number living is slightly larger among laborers, stevedores and loom-fixers than it is among doctors, lawyers and judges, but the difference is not large. Stevedores average 3.8 children born and 3.2 children living. Lawyers average 2.4 children born and 2.2 children living. The child of a lawyer has only a little better chance to survive than the child of a stevedore, according to this.

It is only in the country that a consistently higher rate of increase is found. Farmers, farm workmen and farm laborers have 3.4, 3.2 and 3 children living on an average per family, respectively. Here is a slight increase, which doubtless accounts in part for the movement from the farmers toward the city.

In general, the picture which this tabulation draws is that of a country where competition is hard in all occupations and reproduction therefore naturally slow. It is a country setting over its age of pioneer expansiveness, reaching the point when its population if left alone, would become relatively stable. But this population is being constantly increased from without by the influx from countries where the standard of living is lower.

The immigration we were getting 50 years ago was one we needed. There was abundant room for the immigrant then to attain to the American standard of living. There is no real room for the hordes who are coming now—no land, no jobs. They can find places only by displacing by underselling, someone else.

CRITICS MUST PAY

The Well Known Atlanta Minister After Them Who Are After Him.

Signed letters criticizing a sermon delivered Sunday by Rev. J. W. Ham, pastor of the Baptist Tabernacle, in which Mr. Ham demanded the death penalty for Frank B. DuPre, who killed Irby C. Walker December 15, immediately after the robbery of the Nat Kaiser jewelry store, are turned over to the city marshal's office for investigation as to whether or not the writers are duly qualified citizens to the extent of paying taxes, it was learned on Thursday, relates the Atlanta Journal.

Mr. Ham told a Journal reporter that it has been his policy for several years to follow this course in the case of letters of criticism. Anonymous letters of criticism are thrown into the wastebasket, he said.

"If a person criticizes me over his own signature, he is thereby assuming a prerogative of citizenship, and I intend to see that he also assumes the responsibility of citizenship, at least to the extent of paying taxes," Mr. Ham declared. "I am a taxpayer myself and I demand that a man who criticizes my public utterances on public questions also shall pay taxes if he is going to stay in Atlanta."

"When I get a letter that is signed and which criticizes me, I take it to the city marshal's office and find out whether or not the writer is a taxpayer. If he is not, then I demand, as a citizen, that he be made to pay taxes."

"If a man would criticize me, he must pay for that right. It is his right to do so, but I shall in all cases insist that he pay for it, just as I, as a taxpayer, pay for the right to speak my honest convictions."

Deputy Marshal Steve Glass, who is a deacon in Mr. Ham's church, discussed the matter with a Journal reporter over the telephone Thursday morning.

"Sure! I got letters from Mr. Ham giving me names of folks to look up in the matter of paying taxes. And we find quite a number of 'tax dodgers' that way, too. We are always glad to get names of 'tax dodgers' from Mr. Ham, or anybody else. I'll be glad to get a list of names from you, if you can give them to me, and if anybody else wants to furnish us names of people who are not paying taxes, we'll receive them gladly."

GEOGRAPHY OF THE ARCTIC

Land Extends to Within Short Distance of the Pole

ICE FLOES ADD TRAVEL DIFFICULTIES

Greely Found Vegetation and Animal Life High Up in the Circle—Gulf Stream Warms the Arctic Waters.

"The top of the world, the region around the North Pole, which is constantly luring adventurous spirits through the frozen Arctic waters and now daring ambitious pilots of airplanes, vies with Mount Everest for being the most inaccessible place in the world," says a bulletin of the National Geographic Society from its Washington, D. C., headquarters.

"Where Siberia, Alaska, northern Canada, Greenland and Arctic Russia lodge hither and yon on the Arctic Circle they practically enclose a great area of ocean more or less covered with ice. Greenland's most northern area, Perry Land, and Grant Land, which lies to the west, push themselves out nearest the Pole.

Why Polar Travel is Hard.

"If, from Cape Columbia, on the northern shore of Grant Land, the Arctic ocean would freeze over in a solid smooth block during the months of dead winter, intrepid explorers could probably push their dog sleds over to the Pole with less difficulty and danger. The area of the ocean, instead, is covered with innumerable floes or cakes of ice. These surge back and forth, bucking up and piling upon each other until they form ridges fifty or sixty feet high, which crack and break with the current of the water and the velocity of the winds.

"Though there is always water present, the lanes between the ice blocks are not wide enough for ships to sail through, but they often make it impossible for men walking or making their way by dog sled to get back to safety after they have left their base. This condition is encountered even in midwinter months when the temperature runs to 50 and 80 degrees below zero. Stefansson says that these strips of water are more serious than the deepest masses of the softest snow or the most craggy and slippery ice ridges."

Gulf Stream Helps Explorers.

"The Gulf Stream, however, whose magic breath, brings heat and life to regions which otherwise would be cold and barren, thaws out some of the ice in the northern Atlantic where it merges with the Arctic ocean, thus permitting boats in the waters of Greenland and the Scandinavian countries to penetrate further north than is possible on the Pacific side. Polar explorers have taken advantage of this fact by pushing northward on this side rather than in the vicinity of Bering strait."

"Perry, when he overcame almost insurmountable difficulties in pushing out over this more than six hundred miles of floating icebergs, made a route which future explorers can follow, as well as established the fact that determination and enthusiasm combined with a knowledge of the problems of the undertaking can conquer most, if not all, of the difficulties attendant upon exploring the world's geographical features."

"In the area through which Perry pushed he found much of interest. From the northern coast of Greenland where the willow and birch trees grow only from 15 inches to three feet, and the mosses more than a foot high, he skirted the western coast of this country through Davis strait and Baffin bay to Etah, an Eskimo village on Smith sound in Greenland. He knew, as other explorers knew before him, that a current frequently ran in that series of straits between northwestern Greenland and those great islands of Arctic America, known as Ellesmere Land, Grinnell Land and Grant Land, which might enable him to push his vessel northward to Cape Columbia in latitude 83 degrees, the point of land nearest the North Pole. Due to the knowledge and skill of the party, their vessel reached its destination, which was the farthest northward that any ship has ever steamed."

What Greely Found.

"To the west along his route lay Grinnell Land, the interior of which General A. W. Greely explored and reported that he found there fertile valleys, a beautiful lake and abundant animal life. Grant Land lies still farther to the north. Robeson channel, the last stretch before he reached the Arctic ocean proper, separating Grant Land from Hall Land on the northern shore of Greenland, is just a few miles longer than the Dardanelles.

"The famous Northeast Passage, through which Nansen was able to drift in the 'Fram' within less than five degrees of the Pole, extends from the New Siberian islands off the northern coast of Siberia over to the Greenland sea. Whalers have been able to explore every sound and inlet along the western coast of Spitzbergen and even plant summer colonies there due to the influence of the Gulf Stream, but no polar explorers have attempted to go much farther north in the Arctic ocean from these islands because of the fact that the main ice pack drifts south just north of Spitzbergen."