

AN ARTIST IN JAPAN

**FOE OF THE CONVENTIONAL HERE
FROM THE EAST.**

**He Adheres to His Native Ideas, but
With American Modifica-
tions.**

From the New York Sun.

On a cross-town street which is much traveled, but in a block of it where pedestrians are comparatively few, there is a

be seen a small sign announcing that within the building a Japanese artist may be found. The pursuit of him has only begun when one enters the building, however. It is an old-fashioned building, and the stairways as they go higher up become more and more narrow, and the halls grow dark until the wanderer feels his way as among the bunkholes of a Christmasedge more abrupt right and left turns, when he can go no higher, and he reaches the Japanese studio and sees daylight again.

It is almost a Japanese daylight, for athwart the shaded window stands a man with straight black hair and brilliant eyes, the face of a young man, but with a gleam in an ancient bronze of the island. "I am Sano," he says, and remains still.

For three years Sano has lived a secluded life. He has not been in the city and has not always an artist. In his native land he was graduated with honors from the university, and held the dignity of professor.

Once an Editor.

He came to America and became an editor. But in his boyhood days he had longed to paint, and he had drawn and painted in the intervals of his studies and teaching, and the tugging of the longing for the hourstaying in the land of his pilgrimage would not let him rest until he again took to his brush.

Occasionally an artist has discovered him and exchanged with him the teachings of painting and of color, and he has been one of the biggest and oldest publishing houses has found him and may make him famous,

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low York.
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willing
which I do not understand," he said
"The 33 are very handy and
willing victims of 43 invention, and I fear

technique. They say to me, 'Well, we must turn out what is wanted and we know what we want.' But I cannot see it so.

"I do not mean artists. I do not mean artists who go to a big store when the art of Japan is exploited, for instance, and you may see a flight of birds in familiar series and all will be done. I mean artists who may be different positions toward the spectator. See the flowers in clever concealment. I mean artists who are clever, but I sigh for the lack of feeling.

Gerome's Dictum.

"I do not mean to put myself above them, but my sympathy is with the artists of any country who create, not with those who measure and then use their technical skill to fill the measure. I cannot believe in Mr. Gerome's contention that one must

paint with a compass for guide, and I have met so many of his pupils here who puzzle me with their acceptance of that dictum. "I have always said," he may say, "I have asked me to, let me mention the cherry blossoms which are so familiar to all in the work of any Japanese artist, almost, and I have said really only that I have not pretty conventionally? Technical cleverness? I like to see feeling in flowers and blossoms. If I wish to paint peonies I may say the artist is not painting a peony, I feel that I am a flower. Do you laugh? You are not Japanese. I wish to paint a swallow, or two or three of them, and I differ from the Japanese artist, I feel that I am a swallow. I wish to give the birds and flowers and human figures expression in strong line and individuality, not leave them empty forms upon the paper."

"I call it psychological painting. Many times I make mistakes, but I am not going to skip my personal point of view in the conventionalism of those who trust all to technique, however slow may be my way."

SLAUGHTER OF THE INNOCENTS.

Dangers Which Bottle-Fed Babies Have to Pass—Microbes in Milk.

From the New York Mail and Express.

There is a small insurrection of old-fashioned divines, teachers, statesmen and doctors, it seems, against the spirit of the age. Dr. Eliot points out that the average American college graduate has fallen away from the old standards in his family life and Dr. Van Dyke ex-

forces the lesson with his baccalaureate sermon—in praise of the old-fashioned first. The President's advocacy of the same domestic notions is well known. The influence of Yale has generally been on the conservative side, and it is therefore not surprising to find an emeritus professor of the Yale Medical School, Dr. C. A. Lindsay, who has been a member of the committee for abandoning their offspring to the cholera infantum and other diseases of the stomach by condemning them to the unhappy lot of the mothered-by-habit babies, advising the mothers to adopt the more natural course.

confidence. Extremely few women possess a sufficient amount of scientific knowledge to make a decision about a special or special official diet. It is something concerning which no mistake should be made at any time. As everybody who lives in this country knows, the milk is not good at every step. The milk, the water with which it is diluted, the bottle in which it is put, the water in which the bottle is washed, the sterilizing process, the sterilizing process, the beneficial bacteria are killed, disease follows the killing. The harmless bottle of milk is probably a very good one. But naturally, the best "bluff" in a baby's case; she helps him to endure a great deal.

When the baby is a few weeks old, she begins to wean. In a few days the old mother is very likely to replace cow's milk with one of the numerous pre-

pared foods. Some of these are very good for some babies. But one little man's mother told me, "I don't know if you can kill another, but I can kill another." The doctor might advise, but perhaps the mother "doesn't believe in doctors." Frequently it turns out that the mother does believe in making her baby sick.

Any infant in whose case there is a resort to artificial nourishment leads a very different life from children who are breast-fed. The mothers of these women are coming to realize this. Perhaps this is one of the reasons why American families grow so small. Assuming an American mother has a child, she has a whole generation of women of the foundation principles of domestic life on which their mothers acted, it is evident that a willingness would naturally follow to have a German, Italian, Jewish or Hebrew mothers the work of providing the republic

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