

PERSONALITY AND COMMENT

IT is scarcely probable that the ominous heading in the London *Times* a few weeks ago, "Olympic Games Doomed," will prove to have been prophetic. Nevertheless, much of what the special correspondent of "The Thunderer" at the Games in Paris had to say below this heading was only too true. There has been a lamentable failure to realize in Paris the wonderful ideal underlying the Olympics—the brotherhood of man coming about through the brotherhood of sport. Human nature has asserted itself and instead of the desired complete harmony of races there have been unmistakable evidences that radical racial differences will, on occasion, throw true sportsmanship to the winds—no matter how much idealists may strive to avert war, and the causes of it, through the international character of the Olympic Games. The quadrennial event may not have failed, but an ideal has, and facing that fact is a genuine sorrow to all who have the best interests of sport at heart.



LONDON BOUND, ON THE LEVIATHAN

Walter C. Teagle, president of the Standard Oil Company of New Jersey, is at the left and the others standing are Edward N. Hurley, formerly chairman of the United States Shipping Board; Alfred C. Bedford, chairman of the board of directors of the Standard Oil Company of New Jersey; William H. Rankin, president of the William H. Rankin Company, and A. G. Carter, publisher of *The Fort Worth Star-Telegram*. Seated are (left), Louis Wiley, business manager of *The New York Times*, and Gilbert T. Hodges, advertising manager of the Munsey magazines

THAT Mrs. John L. Gardner would bequeath Fenway Court to the public as a museum was a foregone conclusion. This well-known connoisseur has been more than exceptionally generous, however; she has been exceptionally wise in creating a fund of twelve hundred thousand dollars for the maintenance of the museum. The gift, therefore, places no heavy burden upon Boston, the while it insures for that city in perpetuity one of the notable art collections in this country and one superbly housed. For Fenway Court is in itself an architectural monument which alone makes a visit to it interesting. The clause in Mrs. Gardner's will through which Boston will forfeit this museum if works of art other than the collection of the testator are exhibited there may be looked upon as wholly negligible; the treasures of Fenway Court have been brought together with such care that no additions are needed to make it what it was planned to be—a selective aggregation of the world's best.



United
MAJOR EDWARD D. METCALFE, M.V.O.
Equerry to the Prince of Wales, who arrived from England in advance of the royal visitor to make the necessary arrangements and with the assurance that the Prince, as a rider, has not had any accidents like a high percentage of falls

HOPE that New York would have, in the new home of the Theatre Guild, a veritable repertoire playhouse received a rather hard shock when Theresa Helburn said in London not long ago: "At the Garrick it is a fundamental principle that no artist shall be starred, a principle, I'm afraid, we shall have to forego when a transference of this sort is effected." The reference was, of course, to the use of the new theater for any play successful enough to warrant a run longer than the

four to six weeks that the agreement with subscribers permits at the Garrick. If a principle is sound at the Garrick, why drop it at the new theater to fall into the evil way of exploiting personalities? "Liliom," to cite only one example, was not helped, from an artistic point of view, by such a marked departure from the Theatre Guild's home ways.

TWO splendid examples of sporting spirit have been afforded by Mrs. W. K. Vanderbilt, 2nd, who, at Saratoga, donated a horse ambulance to take injured equines from the course with the minimum of pain and suffering, and by Mrs. E. Henry Harriman, who gave a three-day trotting meeting for light harness horses at Goshen, N.Y., to which the public was invited—with no admission fee charged at the gates and speculation, of course, limited to candy and gloves. Goshen is the peerless amateur trotting track as well as the historic track. Some of the best known men who have loved the trotting horses have raced there since the time of Harry Clay, Stamboul, Joe Patchen, John R. Gentry and Uhlan. Such a meeting as that staged at Goshen is sport in its highest form.

IT is amusing to see those who thought the bicycle "dead and gone" open their eyes when they visit Palm Beach and Bermuda and observe how important a part this vehicle plays in daily life. At Palm Beach the bicycle is affected by not a few women of fashion, let alone its more general use. But it is not such resorts as these which proclaim most loudly the fact that the bicycle craze of a quarter of a century ago was only the forerunner of an era of greater popularity for this convenient means of getting from one point to another. One hears little of bicycles these days for the simple reason that they have become an accepted commonplace. Nevertheless, more of them are being sold to-day than when the craze was all over the land.

IN the opinion of those best qualified to judge, far finer performances of Richard Wagner's music dramas have been given at the Metropolitan Opera House in New York than in the Festspielhaus at Bayreuth. The same thing is doubtless true of the Prinzregenten Theater in Munich and perhaps of some other Continental opera houses. Nevertheless, the shrine which Wagner established at Bayreuth possesses outstanding, as well as unique, importance in the tone world. So the resumption of the Bayreuth festival is most gratifying.



Henry Havelock Pierce
JAY PIERREPONT MOFFAT
Second secretary of the United States Legation in Constantinople, who is making diplomacy a life work. A son of Mrs. R. Burnham Moffat, of New York, he is a grandson of the late Henry E. Pierrepont, and a descendant of John Jay