

up late - dinner Milan -
telegraph office - home via
THUR. Borough Hall & taxi.
5 Orange - lemonade - read -
retired

1925-2025

UN AN AVEC HOWARD PHILLIPS LOVECRAFT

#36 | 5 FÉVRIER 1925



Homer, le jeune frère de Floyd Collins, le premier à se risquer dans le sauvetage.

[1925, jeudi 5 février]

Up late — dinner Milan — telegraph office — home via Borough Hall & taxi. Orange — lemonade — read — retired.

Levé tard. Déjeuner au Milan. La Poste pour des télégrammes. Taxi retour pour la maison. Limonade et jus d'orange. Lu. Couché.

Sonia une fois de plus est allée travailler, ça ne se passe pas très bien avec son employeur et elle va bientôt renoncer. S'ajoutent les névralgies, et l'inflammation de l'œil : ils se retrouvent dans leur restaurant habituel, envoient leurs télégrammes mais ensuite doivent prendre un taxi pour rentrer Clinton Street et reporter son retour. Sonia endormira la douleur en se tenant assise sur le rebord du lit, le front contre le radiateur à bain d'huile, lui il est dans la chambre de Kirk tout à côté et lira son Saltus, ça va durer jusqu'au matin (Kirk leur prépare du café).

New York Times, 5 février 1925. De Columbus, Ohio, le 4 février. De la strychnine mêlée au médicament dans des gélules pour la grippe a causé la mort d'un étudiant de l'Université de l'Ohio, David I Pusken de Cantin, peut-être causé la mort d'un autre étudiant, Charles H Hubs de Logan, et expliquerait peut-être les troubles de plusieurs autres ces derniers jours. Les traces manifestes de strychnine trouvées hier soir dans l'estomac de Pusken, décédé subitement ce dimanche, renforcent l'hypothèse des dirigeants de l'université quant à un poison intentionnellement mêlé au médicament. En conséquence de quoi ils ont cet après-midi transféré l'enquête à la police de Columbus. Le procureur John J Chester et les enquêteurs ont rencontré cet après-midi les responsables universitaires et n'excluent pas d'imminents rebondissements. Le président W O Thompson a publié un communiqué insistant auprès des parents qu'il n'y avait pas lieu de s'alarmer, et encore moins de retirer leurs enfants de l'établissement, et que les mesures suivantes ont été prises : analyse chimique de tous les médicaments prescrits aux étudiants victimes de troubles ; interdiction provisoire de prescrire quoi que ce soit à l'infirmerie de l'université. « Il n'y a plus aucune raison de s'inquiéter, a déclaré le président Thompson, tout ce qui était possible a été fait, nous sommes bien sûr plus attachés que quiconque à la santé de nos étudiants. Les noms de tous les étudiants auxquels ont été prescrits des médicaments à l'infirmerie ont été notés sur leur registre, ce qui a permis de les convoquer dans les meilleurs délais pour un examen complet. La totalité des réserves de médicaments de l'infirmerie est actuellement analysée, sans que pour l'instant on ait décelé une seule autre trace de strychnine. Les enquêteurs de la police ont interrogé cette nuit Dean E F Campbell de la faculté de médecine, et George D Thompson, lui aussi de Canton, le dernier étudiant à être violemment malade, et a prévu d'interroger aujourd'hui tous les étudiants en pharmacie qui ont été de garde à l'infirmerie ces deux dernières semaines. Les traces de strychnine relevées dans l'estomac de Pusken prouvent que le poison est en cause dans au moins

trois des cinq ou six cas sérieux qui sont apparus depuis jeudis. Mais les tests chimiques pratiqués sur près des deux-tiers des gélules prescrites pour la grippe n'ont pas montré de présence du poison, sauf dans une seule. Cette gélule, retrouvée parmi celles prescrites, à Timothy J McCarthy, de Fremont (Ohio), membre de l'équipe de football, s'est avérée être remplie de poison. On suppose que c'est une de ces gélules qui a rendu McCarthy violemment malade jeudi dernier. On a aussi trouvé du poison dans l'estomac de Thompson, qui a présenté hier les mêmes symptômes, alors que les gélules qui lui restaient en étaient exemptes. La cause exacte du décès de Charles H Huls, de Logan (Ohio), mort samedi de convulsions, et des troubles très violents de Harold E Gillig de Tiffin (Ohio), étudiant de deuxième année, n'ont pas été déterminés. On leur avait prescrit ces gélules à eux aussi. On a d'abord cru à une crise de tétanie pour la mort de Hils, et une première autopsie avait conclu à une méningite d'un type virulent pour Pusken. Le professeur McCampbell a expliqué que dans ces trois cas les symptômes étaient les mêmes et qu'on avait pu les confondre. Comment le poison s'est retrouvé dans les gélules, voilà le mystère. Elles sont préparées et remplies à la faculté de pharmacie, et prescrites uniquement par l'infirmierie de l'université, tout cela sous le contrôle des membres autorisés de la Faculté, insistent les enquêteurs. Des réserves du poison ont été saisies cet après-midi dans plusieurs départements de l'université, mais les membres de la Faculté en ont la responsabilité personnelle et les gardent sous cadenas, attestant disposer de ces réserves depuis des mois. Le docteur Clair A Dye, doyen de la Faculté de pharmacie, qui a la responsabilité directe de l'infirmierie, insiste que si le poison avait été mélangé par erreur, on l'aurait retrouvé dans toutes les gélules. Il a fait cet après-midi la démonstration que le poison, plus lourd que la quinine, même si d'apparence proche, ne pouvait se retrouver par erreur dans les gélules ordinaires. Des 250 gélules environ, saisies dans les flacons remis aux étudiants, on en a analysé près de 150, sans trouver trace de poison sauf dans une seule, encore en possession de McCarthy. Soixante-quatre étudiants, par roulements de un à trois à la fois, se sont succédé à l'infirmierie la semaine dernière, a déclaré le doyen Dye, à la fois des garçons et des filles. Ces gélules ont été prescrites à 59 étudiants la semaine dernière, dont seulement 34 préparées sur place. Les ordonnances du service de Santé ne peuvent pas être préparées ailleurs, parce qu'elles sont rédigées en code pour empêcher les étudiants de savoir ce qu'elles contiennent. Le Dr Thompson a appelé ce matin tous les étudiants en possession de ces gélules à les rapporter pour examen. Le poison retrouvé dans la gélule de McCarthy aurait suffi à tuer trois hommes de constitution ordinaire.

POISON IN MEDICINE KILLS 2 STUDENTS AT OHIO STATE

University Officials Call Police to Solve Mystery of Sudden Deaths.

INTENT TO MURDER SEEN

Strychnine Found in Stomachs and in Capsules Was Mixed as a Cold Remedy.

DISPENSARY IS SUSPECTED

64 Undergraduates Who Filled Prescriptions Will Be Questioned —Lunatic's Work Feared.

COLUMBUS, Ohio, Feb. 4 (Associated Press).—Strychnine mixed in capsules compounded at the University of Ohio Dispensary for colic was tonight held responsible for the death of one student, David I. Pusken of Canton, possibly the cause of the death of another student, Charles H. Hubs of Logan, and the reason for the illness of many others in the last four days.

Definite trace of strychnine found late today in the stomach of Pusken, who died suddenly Sunday, strengthened the belief of university officials that the poison was probably intentionally put in the medicine.

As a result, university officials this afternoon turned the official investigation of the situation over to Columbus police authorities. Police Prosecutor John J. Chester Jr. and other officials late this afternoon conferred with university officials but did not disclose any new developments in the case.

University officials promptly placed every facility of the institution at the disposal of the police investigators and pledged their heartiest cooperation. President W. O. Thompson, after issuing a statement insisting that there was no cause for alarm or for parents withdrawing their children from the university, did these things:

1—Directed that a complete chemical analysis of all remaining medicine of the kind issued to the students affected should be made.

2—Ordered that all further issuance of such medicine remaining in the College of Pharmacy dispensary, where it was made up, should cease.

"There is no cause for alarm now," Dr. Thompson said. "Everything possible is being done to clear up the matter. We are, naturally, more anxious than any one else to safeguard our students."

The names of all students obtaining medicine from the pharmacal dispensary recently have been taken from dispensary records and the students are being called in as rapidly as possible for complete examination.

CAVE PRISONER HIT IN NEW ROCK SLIDE; HIS DEATH IS FEARED

Chum, Emerging From Depths at Midnight, Believed Collins Had Perished.

WAY COMPLETELY BLOCKED

Second Collapse of Day Frustates Rescuers After They Overcome First.

CAPTIVE SHOUTED WARNING

Told Wearied Workers After Crash to "Go Home and Go to Bed."

SAND CAVE, Cave City, Ky., Thursday, Feb. 5 (Associated Press).—Floyd Collins has less chance of coming out of Sand Cave alive than he has had at any time since he was trapped by a falling boulder there Friday morning during an exploration tour of the cave. Another cave-in occurred last night, blocking the passage and piling loose stone on Collins' body.

Thwarted on every turn by one obstacle after another, jaded rescuers came out of the cave at midnight, admitting defeat for the first time.

Little more than two hours previously a cave-in which had occurred yesterday morning was broken through and John Gerald, friend of Collins, had led a party of rescuers in, expecting to win the long battle.

"I'll have him out in an hour," he declared, animated by his belief that perseverance had almost won.

"I'm through," he said, utterly dejected as he was hauled out of the hole at midnight.

New Debris Falls on Collins.

Having fought his way to near the spot, some 125 feet underground, where Collins lies a prisoner, his left foot under an enormous stone, Gerald said he found the passage blocked again.

A new cave-in had occurred. Part of the debris had fallen upon Collins's body, Gerald asserted, and the victim, apparently surrendering, told his friend to "Go home and go to bed."

Homer Collins wanted to go to his brother, but was dissuaded by his aged father, Lee Collins, and members of the rescue squad.

What was to be done had not been decided. Engineers went immediately into the cavern to consider the possibility of timbering the passageway. There was some talk again of undertaking to drill a new hole, but that was all.

Gerald Thinks Collins Dead.

GIRL SAYS SHE WED AT THREAT OF DEATH

Not Yet Eighteen, Her Marriage to New York University Student Is Annulled.

CASE SENT TO PROSECUTOR

Obtained License in Bronx After Being Refused Elsewhere as Too Young, She Testifies.

After listening yesterday to the story of Mrs. Doris F. Sasse, who said she had been forced into marriage by threats of death, Justice Richard H. Mitchell granted an annulment of her marriage to Harold Winfield Sasse, a student at New York University. Sasse did not appear in court.

Mrs. Sasse, who says that she is not quite 18 years old, and looks younger, testified that the marriage license was obtained in the Bronx under conditions which led Justice Mitchell to order the minutes of the case forwarded to the District Attorney.

Mrs. Sasse stated that a week before Oct. 15, 1924, when she was married, she and her husband tried to get a marriage license at the Municipal Building in Manhattan. The clerk refused to grant it because of her apparent youth. They then tried Jersey City, believing licensers were easy to get in New Jersey. They were refused again.

The following day her fiancé came to her and said he had arranged to get a license. They went to Thomas J. McCabe, Deputy City Clerk in charge of the Bronx Marriage Bureau. After Mrs. Sasse said she was 22 years old the license was granted.

They were married at Farmingdale, N. Y., by the Rev. Louis Jones, a friend of the groom. She was 22 years old.

Mrs. Sasse said only because the student threatened her and members of her family with death if she refused.

After their marriage she left him and returned to the home of her father, John Morehouse, of 1,782 Eastbourne Avenue, the Bronx. The father brought suit in his daughter's behalf yesterday. Her husband, Mrs. Sasse said, lived usually at a fraternity house at the university. His home is in Flushing.

Informed of Justice Mitchell's decision to forward the minute of the case to the District Attorney, City Clerk McCabe said he had no alternative under the circumstances except to issue the license. Mrs. Sasse, then Miss Morehouse, swore she was 22 years old and she did not appear younger to him.

Boy Steals Taxi With Sleeping Baby Inside; Returns Car When He Learns Child Is In It

Unharmed after a peaceful sleep for three hours on the seat of a stolen taxi, a one-year-old baby girl was restored to her parents, Mr. and Mrs. Anthony Mattos of Bath Beach, early this morning when the boy who had stolen the cab from in front of 770 Grote Street, the Bronx, returned there with it.

Anthony Guagliata, 14 years old, of 2344 Beaumont Avenue, the Bronx, took the taxi, not knowing the child was asleep inside. When Guagliata returned to his home after abandoning the cab in Bronx Park he learned from an elder brother that there was a child inside, he said. Thereupon he picked up Anthony Reino, 11 years old, who lives a few doors from him, and the two boys ran to the park, got the car and rode back. Pending investigation of that story, Lieutenant Ticho and Detective McLaughlin arrested both boys on charges of juvenile delinquency.

Peter Gartano, brother-in-law of Mattos, who lives at 106 Mott Street, had driven Mr. and Mrs. Mattos and their daughters, Dorothy, 3, and Mary, 6, and their infant son, John, 10 months old, to the Bronx address. Mary and John were taken up stairs by the parents, while Gartano carried several bundles of bedclothes and linen, which the family required. Dorothy was left sleeping in the taxicab.

Gartano came down about five minutes later in time to see his taxicab being driven south by a stranger into Southern Boulevard. He ran after the vehicle, shouting to the driver that there was a little girl inside. The driver failed to hear him. Gartano then hurried to a telephone and called up the police. When they learned that there was a little girl in the stolen machine, a general alarm was flashed over the police telephone and signal system throughout the city.

The Times Will Not Change For You— You Must Change With The Times

MN who buy advertising space—who write advertisements—who direct advertising campaigns—are the most progressive thinkers in the commercial world.

The times lead—they date not follow!

The times will not change for them—they must change with the times!

The public is their master—not their servant! That is why they must sense immediately any new trend in public opinion. Advertising is, after all, only a tool through which to influence public opinion—and the public opinion of tomorrow should be forecast in the advertising copy of today.

During the last ten years there has come about a vast change in the social and economic order—a change which is gradually being perceived by those writing future advertising copy.

Advertising writers must turn out much different copy in 1925 than they wrote in 1914.

Marketing executives must temper cut-and-dried statistics which give misleading impressions concerning the buying ability or the buying desire of large masses of people.

Pointing the way are men like Thomas Edison, George Ade, Judge Lindley and a host of inventors, thinkers and scientists.

They are helping advertisers to realize that leadership depends on foresightedness on discarding the old theories and pre-

conventions; on not "hoping against hope" that things are not what they seem.

Among Magazines, TRUE STORY Is Distinctly Of This Generation

The previous generation would not have understood it well. We have been twenty years ahead of its time.

Today it is in keeping with the times because it gives voice to the thoughts which only those can think in terms of these times can understand and appreciate.

You cannot explain the phenomenal demand for TRUE STORY Magazine in words.

They will not do!

Nor will it do for the advertising man to talk to the public in the old way, or to try to reach the new public through the old channels.

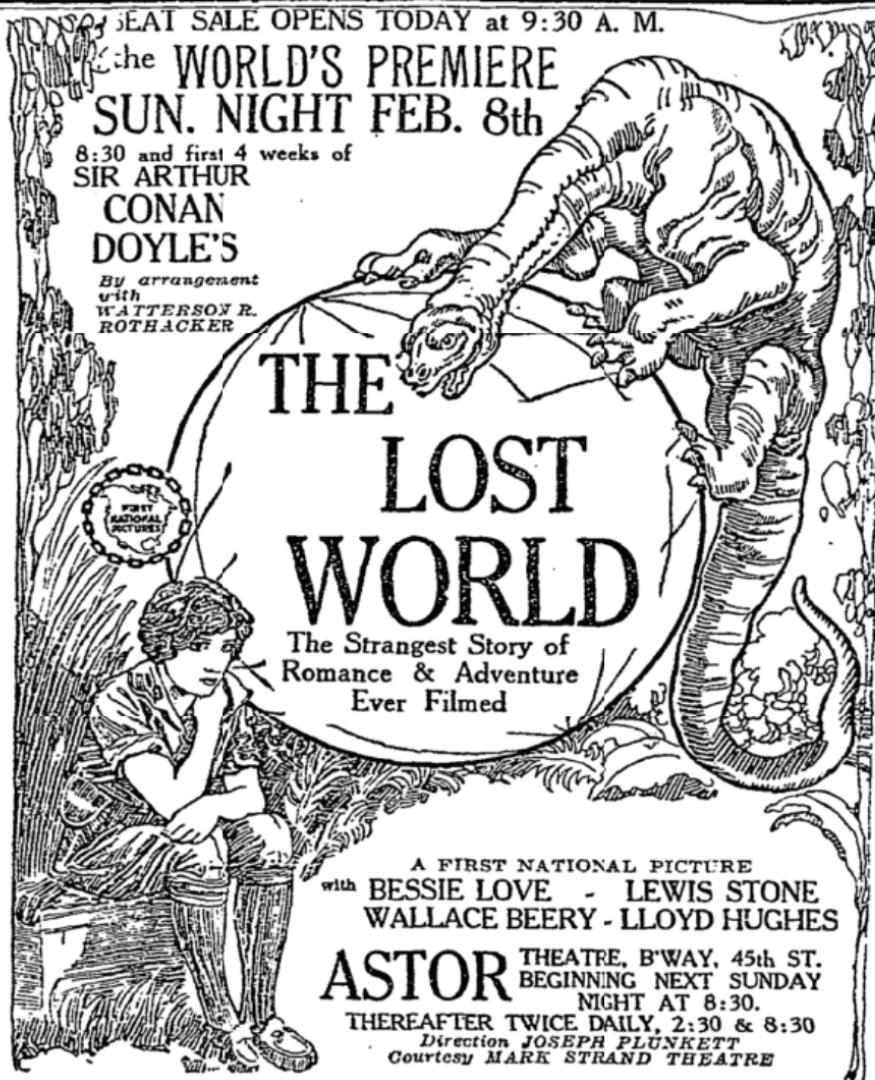
Advertisers do not make markets—markets make advertisers!

And markets are not figures in a ledger or lines on a chart—they are great living groups of human beings who work and earn money, who eat well, who sleep well and sleep well at night, giving their children the best education the times afford.

It is they who establish a production, distributor, and to reach the public with a good product—advertisers must go to them through the medium they themselves prefer, and that is TRUE STORY Magazine!

How many will be advertising men who, with a circulation of 2,000,000 people step up to the newsstands off America each month and pass over a quarter, saying "I want TRUE STORY," thus giving this magazine the largest readership in the world?

True Story
MAGAZINE



Read the Serial "THE LOST WORLD." Now Appearing in DAILY GRAPHIC

No. 4

Banished for life from the land of his ancestors—
banished for life from his mother and sweetheart—
imprisoned in the world's strangest Wall of Silence,
Lieut. Nolan became thrice a hero while learning to
know the greatest love of all.

Edward Everett Hale's epic romance

THE MAN WITHOUT A COUNTRY

vividly tells "a nation's love story." It is
William Fox's most genuine motion picture
production. You will see it soon on Broadway.

—To be continued