

THUR. up noon - meet SH 72 St -
5 up town - dinner ^{SP. Ch'tis p.t} at
Am. Endless: back to Belz -
gave - away - SH make tag
read - retired. [shorts - decent]

1925-2025

UN AN AVEC HOWARD PHILLIPS LOVECRAFT

#64 | 5 MARS 1925



Aujourd'hui que toute l'Amérique a les yeux braqués sur l'investiture du président Coolidge, avec Bill Bryson (cf dossier réservé) on parle d'un autre contemporain de H P Lovecraft, au destin bien antagoniste : Babe Ruth.

[1925, jeudi 5 mars]

Up noon — meet SH 72 St — uptown — dinner — Sp. Ch. Hisp. & Am. Ind. Mus. — back to Bklyn — groc — home — SH make tea — read — retired. [Shoes — decent].

Levé midi. Rejoint Sonia 72ème rue. On déjeune dans le quartier. Musiques hispaniques et indiennes à la Spanish Church. Retour Brooklyn. Épicerie. Maison. Sonia fait du thé. Lecture, couché. (Chaussures : ça va).

Que Sonia emmène son époux écouter un concert de musiques traditionnelles hispaniques et indiennes ? Difficile interprétation (dans la 72ème rue, au coin de Central Park, le majestueux et tout récent immeuble du Dakota): Lady of Guadalupe, la plus ancienne église hispanique de New York, que fréquentera plus tard Kerouac, est dans Greenwich Village, mais il y a 57ème rue, au coin de la Columbus Avenue, la petite et ancienne Spanish Central Manhattan. Et retour : pour une fois, pas de Kirk en vue. Lectures : la préparation l'édition de juillet du *United Amateur* peut mobiliser anseme Sonia et Lovecraft. Laissons-les, et réjouissons-nous que les chaussures neuves ne l'aient pas fait trop souffrir. Vocabulaire et narration du sport : George Herman Ruth, dit Babe Ruth, il fait partie du « rang des assassins » (*murderer's row*) de l'équipe des Yankees, quelqu'un dans le baseball comme Lovecraft l'est dans la littérature : tous deux mourront d'un cancer, presque au même âge (Ruth a cinq ans de moins que Lovecraft) : c'est juste que le temps de la célébrité n'est pas synchrone de la même façon pour le conteur que pour le sportif. Aujourd'hui investiture du président Coolidge, de quoi remplir tout le journal, et pleurer avec lui quand qui prête serment sur sa Bible d'enfance : là, la célébrité sera moindre à moyen terme. Et pas trop le goût s'appesantir ces jours-ci sur ces cérémonies, on finirait par penser à la plus récente. Et noter que dès aujourd'hui les images de l'investiture sont transmises simultanément en sept minutes à tous les journaux du pays. L'équipe belge prend la tête des six jours sur piste au Madison Square Garden, et premières conférences de presse de Beebe sur les Sargasses : où il est effectivement question de mythologie et d'Atlantide.

New York Times, 5 mars 1925. St Petersburg, Floride, 3 mars. Si les chances du fanion des Yankees dépendent de la quantité d'entraînement de Babe Ruth et de sa confiance, alors les chances de Ruppert sont ouvertes. Les jeux sont faits, mais les empoignades et les paris courent toujours. Pas de bleusaille en fleur pour s'être battu plus durement et longuement que ce qu'accomplit le Babe hier. Il se battit pendant plus de trois heures de baseball, portant un lourd sweat-shirt sous le soleil resplendissant, relançant, courant,

faisant le tour des bases près de quatre-vingt-dix-sept fois, atteignant la première base parfaitement régulièrement et dans ses moments perdus courant autour de la pelouse derrière son but. Quand M Ruth est entré en titubant silencieusement dans les vestiaires à 3 heures cet après-midi il transpirait d'évidence. La sueur lui coulait sur le visage, le sweat-shirt était trempé et les abdominaux survoltés étaient agités de spasme, comme lors d'une grande tension. Sans se référer aux registres de l'entraîneur, on peut dire sans exagération que George Herman a quitté la compagnie avec une livre ou deux en moins ce jour-là. Et il était le plus fort au combat, aussi. Le nouveau terrain n'est même pas assez long pour le Babe. Il envoya une balle dans les dunes sableuses tout au fond à droite, en envoya même une plus longue tout au bout du terrain au centre, et en envoya quelques-unes dans la mare de l'autre côté des grillages sur la gauche. En fait, la gauche du terrain semblait sa cible favorite. Il armait sa batte et se préparait aux tirs bien à l'avance. Plus tard, quand ses mains s'engourdirent et devinrent douloureuses, tous ses lancers partaient vers la gauche, là où il avait le moins de difficulté à la réussir. Même avec des ampoules sur ses mains fragiles, le roi local a fait au mieux dans cette revanche à St Petersburg. Miller Huggins était un entraîneur suractif aujourd'hui. Il fit travailler ses athlètes jusqu'à midi, les renvoya à l'hôtel pour manger et se reposer, puis les reprit sur le terrain dès 2h l'après-midi. Le matin était chaud, l'après-midi plus chaud encore avec un peu de vent. Huggins était sur son banc à l'ombre et a semblé apprécier la vue de tels joueurs mastodontes que Ruth, O'Neill, Gehrig et Hoffmann dans le grand soleil.



BELGIAN BIKE TEAM LEADS BY TWO LAPS

12,000 Thrilled as Stocklynch-Goosens Increase Margin in Garden 6-Day Race.

TWO ARE TIED FOR SECOND

McNamara-Horan Gain Lap, Which Puts Them on Even Terms With Gastman and Kockler.

SCORE AT 2 A. M.—24TH HOUR.	
Miles.	Laps.
Stocklynch-Goosens	1,288
McNamara-Horan	1,288
Gastman-Kockler	1,286
Walheber-Schlesinger	1,286
Grenda-McBraith	1,286
Berkman-Beneszka	1,286
McNamee-DeMeyer	1,286
Breco-Egg	1,286
Kaiser-Stockholm	1,286
Belloni-Dergreave	1,286
Taylor-Hanley	1,286
Lands-Thomas	1,286
Chapman-Lawrence	1,286
Dreyer-Messick	1,286
Fryer-Gilmore	1,286
Leder-Stocklynch	1,285
Record	1,205
laps made by Goulet and Grenda in 1911.	

HARRY STOCKLYNCH and Alphonse Goosens are leading the thirty-eighth international six-day bicycle race with an advantage of two laps over Sammy Gastman and Ernest Kockler, and Reggle McNamara and Harry Horan, as a result of a series of wild jams which have made the last two hours of this final Madison Square Garden grind notable. The winners of a lap on the field early yesterday morning, Stocklynch and Goosens in a jam which started at 11 o'clock last night, gained another lap, increasing the advantage of the Belgians to two circuits.

McNamara and Horan, and the team of Fred Taylor and William Hanley, the latter of whom is in the lead, having gained a lap, and then Anthony Beckman and Louis Beneszka went out and made a lap, and the race was in arrears. For the race, the total of 12,000 miles, the record for the day at midnight had reached twenty-eight circuits, with practically no time lost in a grind, which is thirty.

The following the customary sprints for points last night the reconstructed team of Taylor and Hanley had gained a lap, and then Anthony Beckman and Louis Beneszka went out and made a lap, and the race was in arrears. For the race, the total of 12,000 miles, the record for the day at midnight had reached twenty-eight circuits, with practically no time lost in a grind, which is thirty.

In the midst of these engrossing contests, a team is leading the field by three laps, and the McNamara-Horan combination, in the fifth group, had placed the pair in the second group in a race which has been divided into two groups, and the two lost in the contests, in an almost unprecedented way, were Taylor and Hanley, who came from the fifth group into the fourth as a consequence of their lap gain.

McNamara Starts Jam.

McNamara started the jam, which ended with Gastman and Kockler, two hours ahead of the field. At 11 o'clock McNamara stole out from the pack as the field was rounding the Madison Avenue turn and quickly started to pull away.

Taylor tagged on to McNamara and Grenda, and the two teams, with three lap seekers sped dizzily over the track, alternately edging themselves and their team mates, Horan, Hanley and Stocklynch, and which ended with the three teams suc-

BEEBE DREDGES SITE OF FABLED ATLANTIS

First Yield From Bed of the Sargasso Sea Contains Glass Sponges and Volcanic Rock.

SURFACE INSECTS CAUGHT

High Waves Continue to Hamper Arcturus Party, Now Midway Between America and Africa.

By WILLIAM BEEBE.

By Wireless from the S. S. *Arcturus*, Via East Moresches, L. I.

Copyright, 1925, by The New York Times Company. S. S. *ARCTURUS*, Sargasso Sea, March 4.—We are now at the site of the fabled Atlantis on Atlantic Ridge, midway between America and Africa, with 2,300 fathoms of sea below us, and this morning our radio receiving set brought to us a lively Pittsburgh orchestra playing "Hands Across the Sea," Sousa's march.

Even with continued heavy seas we have brought out our heavy dredging apparatus into play, and yesterday our first bottom dredge brought up glass sponges and volcanic rock from a sea abyss three and one-half miles down.

As this first yield from the bed of the little known Sargasso Sea emerged, and our staff of scientists viewed it with the same avaricious eagerness to analyze it as if it had been treasure trove, one of the bow winches yielded, and but for quick work by mate and crew the dredging would have ended with a bad accident.

Our trawl has brought up huge-mouthed fishes from the submarine region of darkness and also a male pipefish with a broad pouch full of eggs.

It is with vast pleasure that I report the capture of our first specimens of marine surface walking insects, safely collected, and with the other specimens, they are now engaging the attention of our laboratory specialists in "heaven" our upper laboratory.

In the midst of these engrossing labors it has been necessary to take account of the coal bunkers of the good ship *Arcturus*, which, by the way, is a noble craft and endeared to us forever by her sedate carriage in the very heavy seas we are experiencing.

For the high waves keep up, much to our chagrin. The Sargasso Sea, instead of being as quiet as a mill-pond, is upset by storms.

TRAITS OF COOLIDGE MAKE HIM ENIGMA

Silence and Retirement Combine to Make the Real Man Little Known.

LISTENS BUT TALKS LITTLE

Keeps His Own Counsel Until Ready to Act—Plays Jokes on His Wife.

Special to The New York Times.

WASHINGTON, March 4.—No man who has held the office of President of the United States was as little known throughout the country prior to his elevation as was Calvin Coolidge when he became the nation's Chief Executive through the sudden and untimely death of Warren G. Harding.

Save to a small portion of the inhabitants, Mr. Coolidge was what is commonly described in public life as an "unknown quantity." He was practically a stranger to the country at large.

This quiet, modest man had been Vice President for a little over two years, Governor and Lieutenant Governor of Massachusetts and the holder of minor elective offices in that State for nearly two decades, but he was not a nearly figure when he succeeded to the stewardship of this great Republic.

In some respects Calvin Coolidge, in reality, is probably little better known today than he was when he presented himself in Washington in the Summer of 1923 to assume the burdens of the Presidency. However, the majority of the veterans of the United States thought they knew enough about him to keep him in the White House and to entrust the future welfare and safety of the nation to his keeping on Nov. 4, 1923, to be exact, there were just 16,718,780 men and women in this frame of mind on election day, and as a result he received the largest vote and the largest plurality ever given a President—7,339,777. This was nearly 500,000 votes greater than President Harding's plurality four years before.

Often Called Silent Cal.

Despite the aloofness with which the President seems to surround himself, there is no mystery about him. At least he does not try to veil himself or his movements. He is plain and simple. His close friends do not credit him with being strong on any one particular as a genius. He is friendly and human. This has been demonstrated many times since he has occupied the White House. He is frequently referred to as Silent Cal. He is quiet. He is contentedly successful at keeping things to himself and rarely tells any one what he is going to do before he does it. He might be described as taciturn. There is no display of garrulity in him, an aversion to public speaking and to indulgence in what is known as small talk. He has manifested these traits many times since his coming to Washington, much to the disappointment and frequently the discomfiture of his guests.

He is not what one would describe as an ideal neighbor at a banquet table or at a social gathering, where the talk is general and light in vein.

At one dinner party he attended the only sentence volunteered by Mr. Coolidge throughout the meal, other than a yes or no, was: "These oysters are well chilled."

Those who are in a position to know say he will frequently sit through an entire evening at his own table with members of his family and with other very intimate friends without talking. On his walks about the streets, whether he is accompanied by Frank W. Stearns of Boston, his most intimate friend, or by St. Gaudens, the sculptor, he is silent. When he walked with one or both of his boys before the death of young Calvin he might make some comment about a passing object or inquire about some recent news or other unfamiliar object. But there was no chatting on his part.

The President enjoys hearing others talk if the talk is not merely prattle. This is shown by his frequent attendance at his White House breakfast conferences and other White House gatherings, for which Mr. Coolidge has carefully selected his company.

President Coolidge has the gift of being able to elicit information, generally the information he is seeking, without volunteering any himself. He may present the answer to the question he asks, but he is sure to betray his eagerness by tone or facial expression.

Those White House Breakfasts.



Above—President and Mrs. Coolidge and Senator Charles Curtis of Kansas, Chairman of the Joint Inaugural Committee of Congress, on their way from the White House to the Capitol. In the other carriage, General and Mrs. Charles Gates Dawes and Mrs. Dawes and Representative Grist of Pennsylvania.
Below—Scene at the Capitol during the inaugural ceremonies.

TELEGRAPHED PICTURES OF THE DAY'S EVENTS.



Above—The President on the way to the Capitol with Mr. Coolidge and Senator Curtis. Below at left—The President delivering his address. Below at right—President Coolidge taking the oath.

Pictures of President Coolidge's Inauguration Sent by Telegraph Throughout the Country, Seven Minutes for Each Photograph.

Special to The New York Times
WASHINGTON, March 4.—A new era in news and picture service was opened today when, for the first time in history, photographs of a inauguration of a President of the United States were telegraphed across the continent and President Coolidge faced a audience of 100,000,000 people, so that his voice might be heard of thousands of hours before 100,000,000 or more listeners.

News pictures taken in Washington today were sent by telegraph to Los Angeles, Honolulu, Sacramento, for publication in afternoon and morning newspapers. A distribution of 100 prints was made to newspapers and picture services, and reports received by the American Telephone and Telegraph Company, the telephone and telegraph company which supplied the cameras, informed them of the arrangement.

Telegraph reports from San Francisco and other cities in the West Coast and of the afternoon newspapers printed the news of the inauguration, which they had the best yet dispatched over any medium, according to telephone engineers, the inaugurations being the first in which they had the best yet dispatched over any medium, and will be so sent in the future.

Telegraph reports from New York, Chicago and other cities in the East Coast and of the afternoon newspapers printed the news of the inauguration, which they had the best yet dispatched over any medium, and will be so sent in the future.

The average sending time for a photograph is seven minutes, and the average time for a photograph and an advertisement one minute.

For the past two years the company has been sending news pictures between New York on one side and London and other cities on the other.

