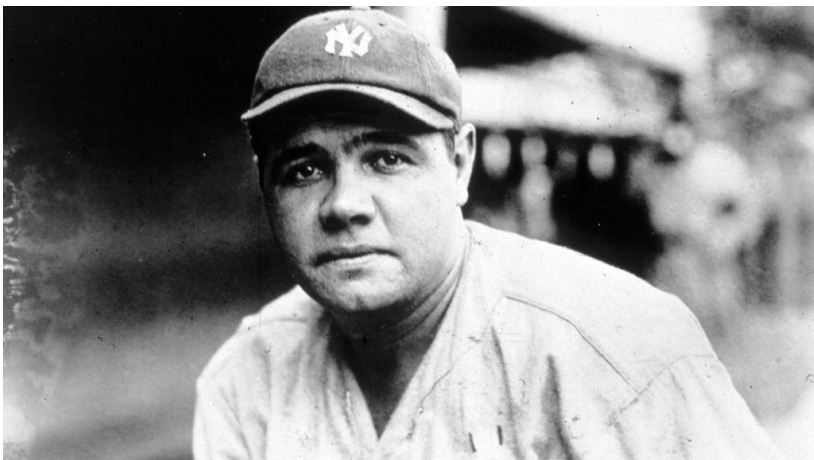


1925-2025

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 anseble 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 portaient 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 Stockelych-Gossens 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.

SCORES AT 2 A. M.—FIFTH HOUR.	Miles, Laps.
Stockelych-Gossens	1,280 8
McNamara-Horan	1,280 6
Gastman-Kockler	1,280 5
Waltour-Spencer	1,280 5
Greda-Mettrath	1,280 5
Berkman-Horvath	1,280 5
Nefatti-DeWolfe	1,280 5
Brecco-Egg	1,280 5
Kalonen-Stokholm	1,280 5
Belloni-Degraeves	1,280 4
Taylor-Hanley	1,280 4
Landi-Thomas	1,280 4
Chapman-Lawrence	1,280 3
Dryguter-Busse	1,280 3
Lyraeo-Bittori	1,280 3
Leader—Stockelych. Record—1,203 miles 1 lap, made by Gastlet and Greda in 1911.	

HARRY STOCKELYNCH and **ALPHONSE GOSSENS** are leading the thirty-eighth international six-day bicycle race with an advantage of two laps over **Sammy Gastman** and **Ernest Kockler**, and **Reggie McNamara** and **Harry Horan**, as a result of a series of wild jams which have made the last twenty-four hours of this final Madison Square Garden grind nasty. The winners of a lap on the field early yesterday morning, Stockelych and Gossens, in a jam which started at 11:10 o'clock last night, gained another lap, increasing the advantage of the Belgians to two circuits over their nearest rival team.

McNamara and Horan, and the team of Fred Taylor and William Hanley, the latter returning to the track after having previously been crashed to the flat by the wild riding of Stockelych, also gained a lap on the other teams in the race. The success of these riders in a quest of laps made the fifth lap gain registered in a night of terrific riding before a crowd of 12,000 excited cycling fans.

Following the customary sprint for points last night the reconstituted team of Gastman and Alois Degraeves gained a lap and then Anthony Beckman and Louis Benesanto went out and gained one of the laps this team was in arrears. For the race, the total of laps stolen since the start last Sunday at midnight has reached twenty-eight circuits, which practically assures the shattering of the record of laps stolen in a grind, which is thirty.

It is one of the few times in race history that a team is leading the field by two laps. Their success in gaining a lap breaks the McNamara-Horan combination out of the third group and placed the pair in the second group in a race which has been divided into five groups, according to the laps lost by the contestants, in an almost unprecedented spell of mad riding. Taylor and Hanley, regaining from the fifth group into the fourth as a consequence of their lap gain.

McNamara Starts Jam.

McNamara started the jam which ended with Stockelych and Gossens two laps ahead of the field. At 11:10 o'clock McNamara stole out from the park as the field was rounding the Madison Avenue turn and quickly started to pull away. Taylor tagged on to McNamara and Gossens clung to Taylor, so that the three lap leaders sped dizzily over the track, overtaking the teams among themselves and with their team mates, Horan, Hanley and Stockelych, in a mad whirl of slightly more than a mile, which ended with the three teams su-

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 Moriches, 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 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 brood 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 weathering.

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 national 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 voters 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 November 5, 1924. It is exact, there were just 15,718,789 men and women of this frame of mind on election day, and as a result of that vote the largest vote and the largest plurality given a Presidential candidate—7,339,827. 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 bordering on anything resembling 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 wonderfully 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 disputing the fact that he has an aversion to public speaking and to being 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 consternation of his guests.

He is not what one would describe as an ideal neighbor at a banquet table or at a parlor 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 crysters are well chilled."

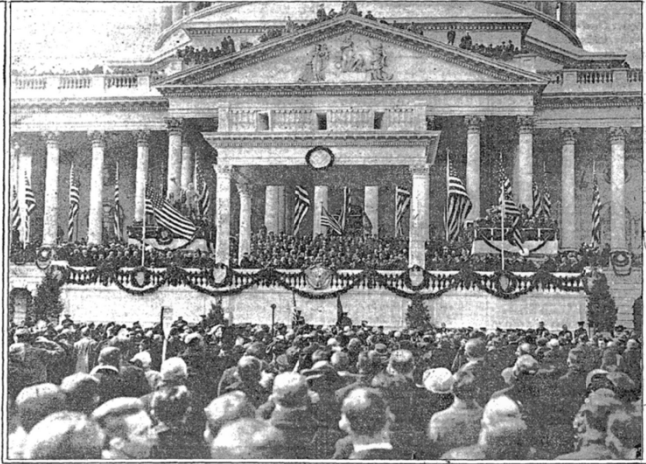
Those who are in a position to know say he will frequently sit through an entire meal at his own table with members of his family and one or two very intimate friends without talking. On his walks about the streets, whether he is accompanied by Frank W. Stearns of Boston, his most intimate friend, or by Secret Service men, he seldom speaks. 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 acre, residence or tree 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 Mayflower cruises, 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 greatly desire the answer to the question he asks, but does not betray his eagerness by tone or facial expression.

Those White House Breakfasts.

CHIEF ACTORS IN THE INAUGURAL AND THEIR WIVES.



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 Mrs. 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 oral and pictorial news transmission was opened today when for the first time in history photographs of the inauguration were telegraphed across the continent and President Coolidge faced a nation on the steps of the Capitol, so that his voice might be heard or transmitted back to by 25,000,000 or more listeners.
Nine photographs taken in Washington today were sent by telegraph to New York, Chicago and San Francisco for publication in print and by the telegraph. A distribution of 150 prints was made to newspapers and picture services, and reports received by officials of the American Telephone and Telegraph Company in Washington before sunset informed them of the success of the undertaking.
An average of thirty prints of each of the nine photographs sent by telegraph were distributed in New York, San Francisco and other places. Duplicates of each of the nine photographs received in San Francisco were relayed by airplane to Los Angeles, Stockton, Sacramento and other places.
Besides the nine news pictures, photographs of other scenes were telegraphed to New York, Chicago and San Francisco this morning before the ceremonies began, to test the apparatus.
Telegraphic reports from San Francisco tonight stated that early editions of the afternoon newspapers printed the first of the photographs taken in Washington. All reported excellent transmission, distribution and publication of the pictures.
The average sending time for a photograph was in an average of pictures was sent every twelve minutes. Better time could have been made in the distributor at New York, Chicago and San Francisco, it was stated, except that quality production was desired.
According to telephone engineers, the inauguration pictures, which they called the best yet dispatched over any circuit, will be sent to New York, Chicago and San Francisco by the Atlantic Ocean.
For the past two years the company has been carrying on a radio telegraph service between New York and London and other cities on the coast.

Secretaries Hughes and Mellon at

Secretaries Hughes and Mellon at the Capito.

[illegible]

Mrs. Nellie T. Ross, Governor of Wyoming, and Members of Her Military Staff.

**22,800,000 LISTENED
TO COOLIDGE ON RADIO**

[illegible]

Photos by Kadel & Herbert
New Attorney General

Secretary Weeks and Charles R. Warren, the New Attorney General.

