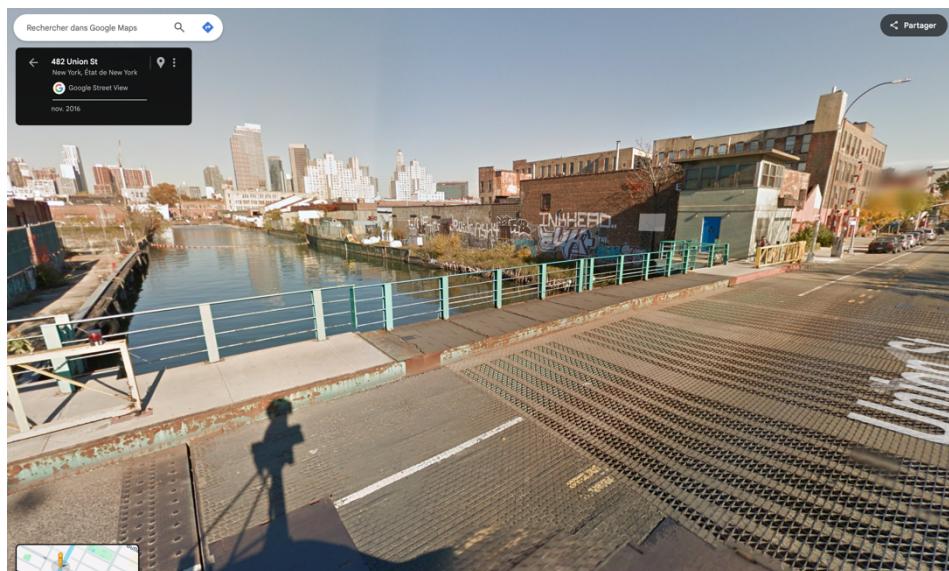


Kirk rev. 1 p.m. - HPL take walk
 Prop. Pk. SW MARCH, 1925
 Quaker伦 - Lookat Fig
 Oldfash. JAW - Vale Cashmere ~~read~~
 walk Union St over Canal ~~read~~ **SUN.**
 back to 769 - RK walk - SL call - **22**
 Street - read - GK call - ~~SL up~~
 both out to Automat & meet SL at
 table R 10:00. - back home - by SL at 84
 find RK at 169 - ~~that~~ - out to Tiffey
 - SK & HP return ~~read~~ dispense **MON.**
 Sun. & nature **23**

1925-2025

UN AN AVEC HOWARD PHILLIPS LOVECRAFT
 #80 | 22 MARS 1925



Retour de Prospect Park avec traversée du Gowanus Canal en suivant Union Street : Lovecraft lui-même Google Car puisque nous le disant avec précision depuis le dimanche 21 mars 1925 ? L'usine aux murs de briques certainement la même déjà, et le reflet du ciel dans l'eau sombre.

[1925, dimanche 22 mars]

Kirk ret. 1 p.m. — HPL take walk Prosp. Pk. SW Quaker Cem — Lookout Hill — Old Fash. Gard — Vale Cashmere — read walk Union St over Canal — back to 169 — RK note — SL call — sunset — read — GK call — go up — both out to Automat & meet SL at Double R 10:00 — back home — lv. SL at BH find RK at 169 — chat — out to Tiffany — GK & HP return — read — disperse 5 a.m. & retire.

Kirk repart à 13h. Lovecraft part excursion Prospect Park puis cimetière Quaker et panorama des hauteurs plus jardins à l'ancienne, l'étang de Vale Cashmere, le point de vue de Lookout Hill et la Roseraie — je m'arrête lire, puis retour par Union Street en traversant le canal, retour au 169. Note pour Kleiner. Appel de Loveman. Coucher de soleil. Lu. Appel de Kirk, on va ensemble à l'Automat et on rejoint Loveman au Double R à 22h. Discussion. On quitte Loveman Brooklyn Heights puis on continue au Tiffany. Je reviens avec Kirk, on lit chez lui, je redescends à 5 heures et couché.

Parler de soi à la troisième personne ? Le carnet est un observateur extérieur, impartial et personnifié. Inversion progressive des rythmes et heures, avec appui sur la nuit. Exploration à pied de Brooklyn mais comme sans but, en partant de ce qu'on connaît mais en se laissant dériver, apparemment visitant un à un les lieux secrets de Prospect Park, l'ancienne roseraie, le cimetière Quaker, l'étang de Vale Cashmere. Puis, le soleil parti, dîner à l'Automat avec Kirk cela veut dire qu'ils sont redescendus à Manhattan à preuve que c'est à nouveau ensuite dans le décor enfumé du Double R, qui est un rendez-vous pas seulement de leur bande mais du petit monde littéraire marginal de New York, que Loveman les retrouve. Et quelle étrange image Kirk et Lovecraft au retour lisant ensemble dans la chambre du 2ème étage, de la même façon que plus tard à Providence les soirées de lecture seront face à sa tante Lilian, chacun dans son fauteuil et de temps en temps une parole ou même pas ? C'est à l'aube qu'on se couche. Si Lovecraft a acheté dès la nuit suivante le New York Times du dimanche (probable, et ça expliquerait la lecture jusqu'à 5 heures du matin), dans les articles qu'il a certainement lus, ces tablettes d'écriture punique retrouvées dans les fouilles de Carthage, les expérimentations qui progressent du côté des antiseptiques (encore dix ans avant les antibiotiques), et dans le supplément littéraire cette publication d'un manuscrit d'Horace Walpole, d'après l'original de la collection Morgan, qu'il a visitée trois fois à la Public Library. Articles qu'il a plutôt dédaignés mais nous pas : ces sœurs qui se retrouvent après une quête de cinquante ans, et cet opérateur de cinéma qui meurt en pleine projection mais *the show must go on*, un autre prend le relais

en moins de trente minutes, on ne nous dit pas si les spectateurs ont été prévenus.

New York Times, 22 mars 1925. D'Orange, New Jersey, 21 mars. Berg & Co, le plus grand fabricant de chapeaux d'Orange, et l'une des personnalités les plus connues de cette industrie, a annoncé aujourd'hui qu'il allait déménager toute son entreprise dans Norwalk Sud, pour les meilleures conditions de travail qui y sont offertes. L'usine Berg actuelle est dès à présent fermée, et toutes les machines et autres appareils vont être déménagés dans le Connecticut. Tous les travailleurs syndiqués de l'usine d'Orange sont licenciés, et de nouvelles équipes vont être recrutées à Norwalk. Une partie seulement des contremaîtres sera réembauchée pour constituer le noyau de la nouvelle organisation. Michael F Greene, président des Chapeliers d'Amérique du nord, le syndicat national, a déclaré que « si les gens de Berg ouvraient un magasin public à Norwalk, aucun des membres de leur syndicat ne serait autorisé à y travailler. » Il y a de nombreux magasins à Norwalk Sud où les membres de ce syndicat sont employés. L'usine Berg consiste en trois grands bâtiments, d'une superficie d'environ 30 000 m², et d'une centrale évaluée à 250 000 dollars. Cinq cents personnes environ y sont employées depuis deux ans. La fabrique a été construite à Orange en 1864 par le défunt Frederic Berg, père du directeur actuel, Charles Berg.

Lily Pools in Vale of Cashmere, Prospect Park, Brooklyn, N. Y.



*La vieille roseraie, le cimetière
Quaker, l'étang de Vale
Cashmere et le point de vue
sur horizon depuis Lookout
Hill, mais auquel de ces
endroits s'est arrêté Lovecraft
pour lire ?*

FINDS LOST SISTER BY A 50-YEAR HUNT

Reading the Papers for Stories of Aged Women Is the Way Many of 98 Succeeded.

WOMAN FOUND LIVING IS 102

Veteran of British Army in India Had Not Seen Family Since Enlisting in Seventies.

Special to The New York Times.
NYACK, N. Y., March 21.—Fifty years ago, Thomas Allen, a sergeant with her Majesty's forces in India, grew tired of military service in the tropics. He wrote his mother in Scotland, asking her to send him enough money to buy his way out of two remaining years of service.

The money was sent at once. Sergeant Allen, who is now 98 years old and who until today had not seen any member of his family in forty years, decided to spend a month in India as a civilian. A year later, when he returned to Scotland, his mother, his three sisters and his brother James had all left for America.

Allen took the first ship to the United States, told a reporter today, "I spent the next fifteen years of my life looking for my people. I managed to visit most of the cities of the United States and Canada. As the years went by, I knew that my mother must be dead, and that the names of my sisters had probably been changed by marriage.

In the hope of finding them I read the newspapers with careful attention to accounts of old women. The day I discovered Elizabeth McMurray in Montreal told me that she knew a woman 102 years old who lived near Nyack and whose maiden name had been Elizabeth Allen. I was sure that it was my sister Elizabeth, but after fifty years had gone, the habit of hunting down every clue."

Mrs. Elizabeth Allen McMurray, 102 years old, who lives with her daughter, Mrs. William Schuh, at a country place at Sparkill, near Nyack, proved to be the sister with whom Thomas Allen had not seen in over half a century. The other sisters are not alive, but the brother James is believed to be living in Philadelphia. Mr. Allen plans to look for his brother there.

MOVIE OPERATOR DIES WHILE AUDIENCE WAITS

Showing of Film Delayed a Half Hour While Substitute Is Obtained to Run Machine.

While an audience that crowded the Jamaica Theatre on Fulton Street, Jamaica, yesterday afternoon, waited for nearly half an hour for the film to be shown, Jacob Schiller, 57 years old, of 101-121 116th Street, Richmond Hill, moving picture operator in the theatre, had died and his place had been taken by another operator summoned from Manhattan and rushed to the theatre in an automobile. It was about 2:30 o'clock when Schiller went into the booth where the moving picture machine is housed. He pressed the button that communicated a signal to the stage manager to drop the curtain for the picture. The curtain was dropped, but the picture did not appear.

After a wait of several minutes John O'Connell, manager of the theatre, went to the booth to see what was the matter. He found Schiller lying apparently unconscious on the floor. A call was sent to Mary Immaculate Hospital for an ambulance. The physician pronounced Schiller dead from heart trouble.

Manager O'Connell telephoned to Manhattan for another operator as soon as he found Schiller lying on the floor.

DESCRIBES RESULTS OF NEW ANTISEPTIC

Dr. Leonard Explains Action of Hexylresorcinol in Killing Causes of Disease.

BOY AT DEATH'S DOOR SAVED

Germs Producing Pus and Irritation Yield to Drug, Declares Johns Hopkins Scientist.

Special to The New York Times.
BALTIMORE, March 21.—A statement of results obtained in treatment of disease by hexylresorcinol, the powerful new antiseptic, was made public today by its discoverer, Dr. Yester Leonard, Chairman of the Committee on Antiseptics of the National Research Council, who has carried on his work in the Johns Hopkins School of Hygiene.

Hexylresorcinol is fifty times more powerful than carbolic acid in its power to kill disease germs in the genito-urinary tract. Three types of germs, known best by their production of streptococcus and bacillus coli, Dr. Leonard said, have been combated successfully by the antiseptic.

The results, he stated, were conquered after treatment ranging from two to nineteen days, but the three germs, which will infect the large intestine, required more patient effort, since its point of origin was not in the stomach but in the rectum, subject to the local action of hexylresorcinol.

Dr. Leonard characterized as a significant example of the antiseptic's action the following case of its application to an infection of staphylococcus, which had been an operation for appendicitis. The operation had appeared to be successful, but the patient suffered from chills and fever, which grew bad to worse. Relief measures were applied by way of the mouth, injections into the veins and by means of the rectum of the infection.

When death was expected momentarily the father of the patient, a physician, wired Dr. Leonard in time to send hexylresorcinol and directions for administering it. Dr. Leonard complied and said that the patient was saved from the poison so as to prevent the diversion of the antiseptic from the point it was destined to reach. By means of the rectum, he said, the patient's temperature was normal and in six days the infection had disappeared.

The results, he said, were presented. Dr. Leonard stated, were for the most part those of other physicians selected because of their knowledge of other things he had observed himself.

Hexylresorcinol, he said, filled the requirements which twelve years ago had been declared necessary for a genito-urinary antiseptic. These conditions were that it should be chemically stable, non-irritating to the genito-urinary tract, potently germicidal, capable of killing the germs that are found in the kidneys and soluble to high degree. The perfection of such an antiseptic was attained by the combination of resorcinol with carbon atoms.

The antiseptic combined at once with the secretions of the kidney and ureters, and thus was in themselves antisepsics. This was especially true so long as the secretions were acid in character.

Should enough sodium bicarbonate be given the patient to make the kidney secretions alkaline, the power of hexylresorcinol was destroyed. The effect of alkali on the antiseptic was discovered with the help of Dr. Martin Frobisher of the Johns Hopkins School.

FIND SEVEN TABLETS OF OLD CARTHAGE

Franco-American Excavators Reach the Level of the Punic City at the Temple of Tanit.

UNUSUAL DESIGN ON STONE

Many Urns Also Are Dug Up—Larger Surface Being Cleared, but Houses Restrict Operations.

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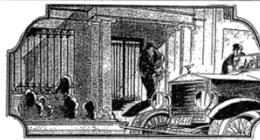
EXCAVATION CAMP, CARTHAGE, March 21.—Gratifying results are being obtained at the Franco-American expedition's excavation at the remains of the Punic city—where the top level of buried Carthage has now been reached.

The first careful digging in this structure today disclosed seven small tablets of sandstone and limestone, directed to commemorate sacrifices to the goddess with "the face of Baal." They have not been entirely uncovered, for the palstafing methods required to prevent collapse of the walls of the building, though often important evidence of past civilization take time. Many things which otherwise would be lost are recovered by subjecting the earth dug up to a thorough sifting. Workmen are encouraged to be careful to keep on the alert by giving them small cash prizes for objects they find.

The Punic level, which is nine feet below the present surface of the ground, has been reached only in a small portion of the plot being excavated. Rapid progress is being made in clearing away the remainder of this surface or the "Roman" level.

The level of the sanctuary of the goddess now available for excavation is unfortunately not more than an acre, for the lane around it already has been covered with suburban houses. A number of facts in the ground in which it has been sold as building lots and partly covered by a house erected before the sanctuary was discovered ten years ago. The expedition, which is continuing its work on excavations previously made, may have to undermine or condemn this house.

A stèle found yesterday, which has now been completely uncovered, is considered from the viewpoint of art and workmanship one of the best discovered here. Its design, which consists of a palm tree column on either side of two birds about to alight in a tree, is different from any other in the collection. Many urns also have been found which are being left to dry before examination of the contents. Similar urns found in previous excavations here contained bones which experts declare to be those of infants sacrificed to the Venus of Carthage.



THE VANDERBILT MANSION at 12 East 71st Street, a few doors from Fifth Avenue, reflects the spirit of conservative magnificence that is the hallmark of many of New York's fine residences.

Mrs. REGINALD VANDERBILT

gives her skin this exquisite care

EVERY FILST GLIMPSE of Mrs. Reginald Vanderbilt brought a little catch to my throat. I had heard she was very young—only twenty-one, two years married to the son of one of America's oldest, wealthiest, most distinguished families. I had heard of her beauty, of course, but I

was unprepared for beauty so compelling, so unique, so tall!

"It's partly because she's so tall," I said to my companion "and so slender. Did you ever see such grace?"

Mrs. Vanderbilt is "brave" but with a difference. Her hair seems black until the sunlight breaks its shadow into a thousand braids. In the depths of her dark eyes burn the fire of golden topaz. And in the snows of her delicate skin blooms the rose of her full-blown lips, ruby-red and strangely beautiful.

In spite of her extreme youth, Mrs. Vanderbilt carries an air. She might have been born to the purple. For she has the poise, the *etiquette* of the woman who has lived her girlhood in the most distinguished society of Europe.

All these impressions flashed upon me. As Mrs. Vanderbilt turned toward me with a smiling grace, I recalled what I had heard men say: "She dances—oh, divinely!"

"What a *beauteuse* she lends the gown," I murmured. "A Parisian *couturier* designed it must have thrilled at its black velvet next arms and shoulders of such dazzling whiteness."

"But the contrast is in the color alone," said someone in our group. "For when it comes to texture, there's little to choose between chiffon velvet and Mrs. Vanderbilt's skin."

Mrs. Vanderbilt spoke in a voice whose low modulations and finished diction come from fluency in three languages besides her own. "It ought to be a good skin," she was saying. "I take good care of it. And yet I spend only a few moments a day—far less time than many of my friends. It's not the time that counts

It's the method!"

"It's the Method that Counts"

"TELL us what your method is," we queried. "Two creams?" said Mrs. Vanderbilt. "One to cleanse the skin and keep it fresh and firm. The other to protect, and give it that 'velvety' finish you've just spoken of."

"What creams? Do tell us," chorused our group. "Pond's," answered Mrs. Vanderbilt. "I've used them for a long time and have never found any better."

It is this approval given by the women of Society who *must* keep their youth and beauty—for Mrs. Vanderbilt is only one of many—that is the final proof of the sterling worth of Pond's Two Creams. The first step in the Pond's Method of caring for the skin is a deep, thorough cleansing with Pond's Cold Cream. Smooth it lavishly over



EVERY SKIN needs the delicate cleansing, the soft protection and finish afforded by these Two Creams, the society woman's choice method of caring for her skin



MRS. REGINALD C. VANDERBILT



In the atmosphere of diplomatic life abroad, when her father served as Consul and Consul-General in the legations of Spain, Germany, Switzerland, The Netherlands, and France, Mrs. Vanderbilt, then Miss Gloria Morgan, received the education and experience which, since her marriage to the second son of the late Cornelius Vanderbilt, have made her one of the most distinguished ladies of European Society.

Here she wears two of her favorite creations from Paris—in the large oval, a Lavinia frock of shimmering white taffeta to the right, a gown by Vionnet of black chiffon velvet richly embroidered with gold.

In the small square, as she appeared in the regal Louis XV costume of white satin and gold brocade with royal purple court train which she wore as hostess last summer at one of the most beautiful balls of the Newport season, given at "Sandys Pond Farm, the Vanderbilt estate.

"YOUTHFULNESS is the rest of gold at the end of every woman's rainbow! How to keep it, how to achieve it, is her goal.

"Pond's Two Creams are such a wonderful help to this coveted end—they cleanse the skin, keeping it fresh and firm. And they protect it, too, giving it a velvety finish. Together they constitute as simple, as swift and as effectual a method of caring for the skin as has yet been discovered."

your face, neck, arms and hands. Let it stay on a few moments so that its pure oils may sink deep down into the pores and soften the skin, powder and soap should not be used.

Wipe all the excess off and note the diet it brings with it. Repeat the process. Now, close the pores with a dash of cold water or a rub with a bit of ice.

The dash Pond's cold cream should follow any indulgence in the heat of flowers. If your skin is either very dry or too oily, you should use Pond's Cold Cream twice or more. And to overcome the dryness that forms lines and wrinkles, leave some of the cream on all night.

THE method *is* the Pond's Method of caring for the skin—cleaning and toning and protection with Pond's Vanishing Cream.

Fluff has a light film over the skin of your face and neck. It will vanish—for Pond's Vanishing Cream is priceless. Notice, now, how even the surface of your skin looks. The Vanishing Cream washes off all the impurities. It gives you a lustre, too, a soft, bright, clear tone.

And how much more smoothly your rouge and powder blend with the skin when you use Pond's Vanishing Cream. You should always use Pond's Vanishing Cream before powdering and especially before you go out. For it protects the skin that way, and you cannot rob it of its natural oils, its bloom of youth.

Follow the lead of Mrs. Reginald Vanderbilt. Use Pond's Two Creams. Find out for yourself that what she says of them is wholly true. Then you'll be as smooth, as swift and effectual a method of caring for the skin as has yet been discovered." The Pond's Extract Company.



FREE! Our gift—Mail this coupon for free tubes of these new creams and an attractive little folder telling you how to use them.

The Pond's Extract Company, Dept. C, 125 Broadway, New York, City.

Please send me your free tubes, one each of Pond's Cold and Vanishing Creams.

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Street _____

City _____

State _____ Zip No. _____

