

The Outlook

JUNE 28, 1913

LYMAN ABBOTT
Editor-in-Chief
HAMILTON W. MABIE
Associate Editor



THEODORE ROOSEVELT
Contributing Editor
R. D. TOWNSEND
Managing Editor

An Announcement

MR. ROOSEVELT has accepted an invitation from the *Museo Social Argentino* of Buenos Aires to visit the Argentine Republic and deliver some addresses on subjects of international social interest. The *Museo Social* has the approval of the Argentine Government, and the Argentine Minister at Washington, Señor Naón, has expressed to Mr. Roosevelt the general desire of the Argentine people to have him make the visit, in a communication running in part as follows :

*Colonel Theodore Roosevelt,
care The Outlook, New York.*

... The *Museo Social* of Argentine, a leading institution, wishes you to speak to our people because they consider you one of the great champions of democracy and would like to hear from your high moral authority the principles on which democracy must be administered if they are permanently to endure. I will transmit the themes of your lectures. The Argentine people will celebrate your arrival as a very happy event and will greet you as your achievements deserve, as one of the greatest American statesmen, and listen to your message as from one of the most famous republicans of the world. . . .

R. S. NAÓN.

The Minister also in a personal visit explained to Mr. Roosevelt more fully the purpose of the invitation.

The invitation of the *Museo Social*, which the above communication confirms, indicates that one or more addresses are desired of a character somewhat the same as the address given by Mr. Roosevelt at the Sorbonne in Paris three years ago. In writing to Mr. Roosevelt, Dr. Emilio Frers, President of the *Museo Social*, says : " We should very much like to identify with our work the ideas of a man who, like you, is also a reformer in the highest sense of the word, and from whom our people could hear words particularly helpful to them at this stage of their political development."

This invitation has been accepted by Mr. Roosevelt because he feels that the principles of government which he advocates at home are those upon which successful democracies everywhere must be built if they are to endure. He regards it as a privilege and a duty to give utterance to these principles in the Argentine, one of the great democracies of the world, which has before it an almost limitless field of growth during the twentieth century.

In making this visit Mr. Roosevelt will leave New York the first week of October next, and while in South America he will visit Brazil and Chili, and possibly will take the occasion to make a trip into the tropical interior of the continent. . . . If Mr. Roosevelt decides to make this trip into the interior, a later announcement will be made regarding its character and arrangement.

It gives us great satisfaction to be able to say that while he is delivering these speeches in South America, Mr. Roosevelt, as a member of its staff, will contribute to The Outlook articles on the political, social, and industrial life of the South Americans as he sees it, and will, on his return, resume his place in our editorial councils, where his wide knowledge, sound judgment, and human sympathy have formed a contribution to The Outlook not less valuable than the articles which have appeared over his own name.

The importance of Mr. Roosevelt's visit to South America in cementing Pan-American friendships will be generally recognized. What it may mean has been expressed in the following editorial which appeared recently in the New York " Sun," a journal whose

TURN O' THE TIDE

BY HENRY VAN DYKE

The tide flows in to the harbor—

The bold tide, the gold tide, the flood of the
sunlit sea—

And the little ships riding at anchor

Are swinging and slanting their prows to the
ocean, panting

To lift their wings to the wild wide air

And venture a voyage they know not where—

To fly away and be free!

The tide runs out of the harbor—

The slow tide, the low tide, the ebb of the
moonlit bay—

And the little ships rocking at anchor

Are rounding and turning their bows to the
landward, yearning

To breathe the breath of the warm sweet strand

And rest in the sight of the high hill land—

To hold their haven and stay!

My heart goes round with the vessels—

My wild heart, my child heart, in love with the
sea and land—

And the turn o' the tide passes through it,

In rising and falling with mystical currents, calling

At morn to range where the far waves foam,

At night to a harbor in love's true home,

With the hearts that understand!