



that didn't run smoothly, but we made it in spite of everything."

D.U.?  
About change?  
Space?

See question re date year p. 17

Since 1914, ~~the~~ World War had been raging in Europe and in April, 1917, the United States entered it. A month later Mark joined the Navy.

Pick up here

He went to boot camp in Newport, Rhode Island, and from there to the Brooklyn Navy Yard; <sup>soon</sup> shortly after, ~~ward~~ <sup>joined</sup> he was sent to join his ship, the U.S.S. Nebraska in Norfolk.

seaman

As he boarded, he was received by Lieutenant Commander Butler Young Rhodes, ~~whom he recognized~~ as his first cousin, <sup>but</sup> He was so indoctrinated with the notion that

a ~~seaman~~ <sup>first</sup> doesn't speak to an officer, he ~~didn't~~ <sup>didn't</sup> say a word. A few days later, when the Nebraska had put to sea,

<sup>Commander</sup> Rhodes sent for him and asked why he hadn't acknowledged their relationship when he came aboard.

Mark <sup>explained that</sup> ~~told him~~ he had been taught not to speak to an officer unless the officer first spoke to him, and ~~anyway~~ Lieutenant Commander Rhodes was as much kin to him as he was to <sup>the</sup> Lieutenant commander. Rhodes laughed, and he and Mark <sup>eventually</sup> established a close relationship.

AU

AU: 3  
OK despite difference in name; on change to "eventually" O.K. Feb 3

~~One of the great favors Rhodes did Mark was to~~ <sup>Commander</sup> ~~put a Blue Jacket's Manual in his hands and say,~~ <sup>Mark's</sup> ~~"Learn the first sixty pages of this manual and report on them in the morning to the ship's quartermaster."~~ <sup>said</sup> ~~Mark~~ <sup>he</sup> ~~did, and~~ the quartermaster continued giving him assignments until Mark had gone through the entire manual.

It was the beginning of an enlisted man's route to become an officer.

Another sailor, named Martin, went through it with him.

It took them about seven months. ~~It was a fat man.~~

Then they were called up for an examination ~~to be an officer by an officer who came on board for that purpose.~~

While Mark was waiting to hear the outcome of the exam, ~~that might allow him to become an officer~~ <sup>orders to for</sup> word came that the Nebraska, which was docked in Norfolk, ~~must~~ <sup>to</sup> be ready by the next morning to receive ~~on board~~ the body of the Uruguay <sup>an</sup> ambassador ~~to be taken~~ <sup>for its return</sup> back <sup>home</sup> to Uruguay. Mark was elated. He had never been to a foreign country. But before the Nebraska could sail, it had to be coaled and ~~every foot of it~~ repainted.

send him to Annapolis for officer training

Mark coaled and painted far into the night. He was bone weary, yet buoyed at the prospect of sailing out side the coastal waters of the United States. ~~Finally,~~ <sup>Just</sup> when he was ready for bed, ~~a~~ <sup>however</sup> telegram arrived, signed by Josephus Daniels, Secretary of the Navy: ~~ordering~~ "Detach Ethridge and Martin and send them to New York."

Many years later, ~~he~~ <sup>Mark</sup> had to introduce Secretary Daniels to an audience in Atlanta. ~~Mark recalls,~~ <sup>at</sup> ~~so~~ <sup>he</sup> told about the dirty trick ~~he~~ <sup>Secretary Daniels</sup> had played on ~~me~~ <sup>him</sup> when I was a lowly plebe and wanted so terribly to ~~go to Uruguay, but,~~ <sup>id</sup> ~~instead he~~ sent me to New York. ~~When~~ <sup>he</sup> had finished, the Secretary got up, walked slowly to the rostrum, put his hand on my ~~shoulder,~~ <sup>over my shoulder,</sup> and said, ~~in~~ the most benign manner: "Son, why didn't you call me up and tell me you wanted to go to Uruguay?"

restore to first persons but leave out deleted lines.

From New York Mark was sent to the Naval Academy at Annapolis for sixteen weeks, after <sup>(then)</sup> which he was commissioned an ensign and assigned to the U.S.S. Huron, - which the United States had <sup>seized</sup> ~~taken~~ from the Germans as ~~the Hindenburg~~, ~~the~~ Hindenburg,

Mark made three trips, carrying troops across the Atlantic to Brest and St. Nazaire. On one trip he stood watch in the crow's nest as the Huron went into St. Nazaire. From his ~~high~~ perch he witnessed the sinking of a German submarine by the U.S.S. Fairfax, one of the Huron's escorts. In addition, ~~to standing watch in the crow's nest,~~ he served as a junior officer of the deck.

When the war <sup>ended</sup> ~~was over~~, he returned to the Macon Telegraph and was <sup>as</sup> ~~made~~ city editor. <sup>On</sup> His first night back he got into a crap game with ~~the~~ reporters from ~~the~~ papers and lost the sixty dollars <sup>separation</sup> ~~extra~~ pay the Navy had given him, <sup>earmarked for</sup> ~~with his discharge and all the money he had~~ left from his last paycheck, with which he had intended buying a suit. ~~So~~ <sup>he</sup> worked in his ensign's uniform until he could persuade the Joseph N. Neal clothing store to <sup>sell</sup> ~~let~~ him ~~have~~ a suit on credit.

~~To his horror, Mark found four women on the city staff (after all, male reporters had been powerfully scarce during the war). ~~I was one of them.~~ I was going to Wesleyan College in Macon and doing reportorial work on the Telegraph ~~in the~~ afternoons and Saturdays. In telling of this "impossible situation" on the paper,~~

Is this part of the papers?  
 Separation  
 Separation

but I have this story later

(Some years later when ~~Time~~ TIME printed this crap game story in connection with Mark's promotion to an important new job, his mother, instead of congratulating him, wired: "Son, I didn't know you shot craps.")

Taking over the city desk ~~job~~, Mark faced a problem. ~~When I was to address the North Carolina Press Association meeting in Chapel Hill, and the publicity chairman asked him for an advance story.~~ He told about it frequently, his ~~del~~ <sup>blue</sup> eyes twinkling mightily; he even ~~was~~ wrote about it once

"When I went back to the Telegraph after the war was over," he wrote, "I found five women on a staff of eight reporters and I had to do something about them. I made one woman's editor. I married one, ~~and~~ I fired two, and kept one. Willie was the one I married. You might say she married brilliantly shortly after leaving college."

kill

Carried away now by his own humor, and having my very informal essay-type books about the family as ~~the basis~~ <sup>the basis</sup> ~~target~~ for his remarks, he continued, "Her books are as libelous as they can be as far as I'm concerned.... I'd sue her for libel except that she hasn't got a damned cent I don't give her."

(I suppose I should be grateful he didn't ~~write~~ write I had a Ph. D. in Ignorance, which was his very favorite gibe, usually adding, "And it's not an honorary degree, either; she earned it.")

(Pick up bottom of page 19)

which he does whenever the opportunity offers, he boasts; "I kept one, I fired one, I ~~made~~ a woman's editor out of one, and I sacrificed myself beyond the call of duty by marrying one."

It's true. He did marry me, but not until I finished my senior year. We were married on October 12, 1921.

During his years as city editor Mark witnessed two more lynchings. One was of a Negro who was alleged to have assaulted a white woman as she walked through a Negro settlement on her way home from church, and the other was also of a Negro. He had been in a pool room and shot a deputy sheriff who want in to arrest him. He managed to get out of town and catch a train, but a spotter for the sheriff saw him and sent word back to the sheriff that he was on board. The sheriff, by phoning ahead, got officers in Griffin to meet the train and take him off and head back with him toward Macon. A deputation of officers and citizens met them. They shot the Negro and then hung him to a pole.

Mark agonized over both lynchings. He made a solemn oath that he would do all in his power to put an end to such barbarity.

*Phil [unclear]*  
In early 1923 Mark had the opportunity to go with the Consolidated Press in Washington under the management of Dave <sup>id.</sup> Lawrence, and jumped at it. Bob Small was also with the Consolidated Press and Mark wanted experience *working*

*inadvisable*

*full name*

under him. <sup>Small</sup> Bob ~~Small~~ had been the star reporter for the AP and was the first ~~reporter the AP~~ ever <sup>given</sup> gave a byline — <sup>his account of</sup> ~~to~~ for the homecoming of the Great White Fleet <sup>that</sup> Teddy Roosevelt had sent around the world.

I think I  
I read about  
that article  
recently  
in  
Oshkosh  
about it

Mark covered all kinds of stories for the Consolidated, ~~Press~~, but what he remembers <sup>ed</sup> best has nothing to do with reporting. One Sunday afternoon he went to the Keith Theatre, <sup>former</sup> and President Woodrow Wilson, with his wife, shuffled in the back door and took a seat <sup>in front</sup> just ahead of him. ~~The management paid no attention to him,~~ but ~~the~~ audience broke into spontaneous applause, <sup>and</sup> Mark was deeply moved. Mr. Wilson was a hero to him; he considered him the greatest president <sup>since</sup> after Lincoln. ~~When Wilson~~

Time problem here. Mark went to NY in 1923 but was in Washington in 1924 when Will died.

on Feb 3, 1924,

Wilson died  
in 1918 that's  
midway through  
the war.

was dying, Mark stood in the snow, outside the house on S Street, until word came that the President was dead. <sup>After less than a year</sup> ~~After just a few months~~ with the Consolidated Press,

Mark <sup>determined</sup> wanted to go to the New York Sun, where Keats Speed, the nephew of John Keats, the British novelist, was managing editor. ~~Bob Small~~ <sup>He resigned from Consolidated Press and</sup> gave him a letter of refer-

anything about  
notice  
Consolidated  
going to

ence to ~~Mr.~~ Speed, <sup>Mr. Speed</sup> read it and said, "Mr. Ethridge, you can't come to work until tomorrow." ~~So,~~ <sup>Mark</sup> the next day ~~he went to work as a reporter and rewrite-~~ man for the Sun.

Did he  
have to go  
Consolidated  
notice?  
Seems  
strange  
he'd die  
that  
before he  
left  
Washin-  
ton. He  
was determi-  
ed to work  
in N.Y.  
So I'd  
to add it out

Mark had stayed in Washington such a short time, I hadn't had the chance to join him. He had gone there soon after the birth of <sup>my</sup> first child, <sup>Mary Snow</sup> so I had stayed in Macon with my mother until I was stronger. Now Mary Snow and I joined him in New York, <sup>and</sup> ~~The three of us~~ settled into an apartment <sup>in</sup> Washington Heights, at the very end

of 181<sup>st</sup> Street overlooking the Hudson.

One of Mark's first assignments on the Sun was ~~covering~~ the Sun-Roxy campaign to raise money to buy radios for the World War veterans in United States hospitals. Roxy was the nickname of S.L. Rothafel, manager of the Roxy movie theatre. The great success of the drive helped both Mark's reputation as a reporter and his salary.

Mark covered a wide variety of <sup>stories/</sup> ~~happenings~~, including two sensational murder trials. One was in Pelham, where the son of the president of the Ward Baking Company was accused of killing a homosexual who had made a pass at him. The other was the Webb murder case. Webb, a prominent New Yorker who married one of the Vanderbilt girls, was accused of giving her an overdose of bichloride of mercury in a douche.

first name?

which one?

But mostly Mark <sup>reported on</sup> ~~covered~~ politics. He was sent to <sup>interview</sup> ~~cover~~ Calvin Coolidge when he succeeded to the presidency in August 1921, on the death of Warren Harding. Coolidge was <sup>at</sup> ~~visiting~~ his home in Plymouth, Vermont, when he received ~~the~~ word of President Harding's death, and immediately ~~he~~ had himself sworn in by his father, ~~who was~~ a notary public. Mark ~~didn't get to the swearing in; but he~~ went to Harriman Junction and boarded Coolidge's train, and rode into New York with him.

AD  
reporter  
of Coolidge  
at the  
only word  
which

about  
XX miles  
north of  
New York,

~~to  
Washington~~



"Coolidge didn't have a goddamned thing to say," Mark told me that evening in disgust. "He didn't know a goddamned thing to say. It was the most difficult story I've ever tried to write."

In July 1924, Mark was assigned to <sup>report on</sup> ~~cover~~ the Democratic National Convention in the old Madison Square Garden. He covered the resolution committee, which had a heated fight over a resolution denouncing the Ku Klux Klan. Reporters weren't allowed in the committee room; they had to pick up what they could on the outside. On the day of the vote, Judge Newt Morris, the Georgia delegate on the resolution committee, ~~whom Mark knew,~~ came out and, as he passed Mark on his way to the men's room, gave him a wink. Mark followed to hear ~~him~~ <sup>him</sup> say to another member of the committee, ~~who was also re-~~ lieving himself, "That was a damned close vote, wasn't it? ~~It~~ <sup>It</sup> a mere one and a half votes for denunciation?" With that tip, Mark ~~had~~ <sup>scored</sup> a ~~beat~~ <sup>score</sup> on the whole town.

He also covered some of the Democratic <sup>big</sup> wheels, ~~and~~ <sup>and</sup> ~~he~~ wrote an unflattering profile of William Jennings Bryan, who nominated the president of the University of Florida for president. Bryan at the time was acting as a real-estate agent ~~for~~ <sup>the State</sup> Florida, and the Sun photographer took a picture of him to go with the article. The next morning Mark met a group of his colleagues who warned,

4

OK?

~~report on~~

(?)

~~score~~

AG: 5  
OLE? or  
mean word  
"big"  
before  
"effects"  
?

AG?  
for the  
state  
on for  
some  
from  
in  
Florida  
B.K.  
now

"You'd better watch out for Bryan. He's looking for you." ~~Mark figured Bryan wanted to kill him, so he~~ <sup>asked</sup> ~~tried to stay out of his way.~~ But Bryan finally caught up with him and ~~to his amazement~~ <sup>asked</sup> said, "Mr. Ethridge, can you get me some copies of your paper?" ~~Mark~~ <sup>gave</sup> ~~got~~ him a dozen.

*all relations  
exaggeration*

The high point of that convention was Franklin D. Roosevelt's <sup>speech</sup> ~~nomination~~ <sup>ing</sup> ~~of~~ <sup>New York Governor</sup> AI Smith for the presidency.

~~Mr. Roosevelt had already been stricken with polio, and Roosevelt sat in an old-fashioned carpeted chair in front of the had to be carried down the aisle and lifted to the platform.~~ He made <sup>coined</sup> a rousing speech, ~~referring to AI~~ <sup>coining the</sup> ~~the Happy Warrior~~ <sup>phrase</sup> ~~and the~~ <sup>for Smith. It was</sup> ~~label~~ <sup>the</sup> ~~that~~ <sup>quickly</sup> caught on, but it wasn't enough. After ~~103~~ <sup>of West Virginia</sup> ~~exhausting~~ ballots, the nomination went to John W. Davis ~~as a compromise candidate.~~ <sup>on the 103rd ballot.</sup>

~~I attended the convention too, though I was eight and a half months pregnant. Mark had been able to get me a ticket in the top balcony in that cavernous structure and every morning I climbed dozens and dozens of stairs without anything happening to me.~~ <sup>after the convention,</sup> ~~But~~ <sup>after the convention</sup> a week or so ~~later,~~ on July 29, our second child, Mark Foster Jr., was born.

That autumn of 1924, Mark covered Theodore Roosevelt Jr.'s campaign when ~~he tried to~~ <sup>was</sup> ~~defeat~~ <sup>against</sup> AI Smith for the governorship of New York. Mr. Roosevelt threw himself wholeheartedly into the campaign and was doing well, so Mark thought, until he reached Ithaca, ~~and pulled a real~~ <sup>big</sup> ~~boner.~~ Speaking to a ~~large~~ crowd, made up largely of

*after the convention*  
*that headed according to words into these (at least) books.*  
*1, 2, 3, 4*  
*especially re news papers & doc.*  
*N.Y. Times doesn't use it + this mis*  
*the newspaper, book, etc.*



Clipped to back  
of Chapter II

Notes by Mark Jr.

Klan

Bibb Mills

~~FDR~~

~~Ken Stewart~~

Georgia Press

Social life

letter to Mother

FDR

Ken Stewart