



**The Portico**

A Valentine for Prince Charming.

I'd sing a song of things you love,  
Enchant them in this heart of mine;  
Garnish red and trim with lace  
And send it for my valentine.

Cathedral music like a prayer;  
Violins in symphony;  
And many softly stirring harps  
Like deep crescendos from the sea.

Tremulous birch trees all a-flutter  
In a sudden silver flight.  
A purple patch of rain-washed flowers,  
Violets, for your delight!

A splendid soaring aeroplane,  
To fly beyond the sunset's realm.  
A sturdy, salt-sprayed boat to sail,  
And you the captain at its helm.

Lyrics to be read beside  
An open fire when tea is done.  
A bed that's snug beneath the eaves;  
Rain patter for your slumber song.

Laughter, for your gayest hours,  
Quiet, when the long day ends,  
Blue skies filled with happiness,  
And best of all—the love of friends.

Speaking of styles—men's styles, for  
a change—we have noticed that for  
several years those things known over  
here as suspenders and "over there" as  
braces have been coming back. In fact,  
they should be just about with us by  
now, and they are—everyone but a Boy  
Scout seems to be wearing them, and  
beginning to look for another novelty.  
Years ago, suspenders were "in." Then  
again they were out. They were taboo.  
If you saw a photograph of a man in  
his shirt sleeves and suspenders, with  
something in his hand, you knew in-  
stinctively it was Uncle Joe pitching  
horseshoes, at the 1901 outing on Goose  
island. When we were very small we  
were introduced to a very wise procedure  
in regard to, all this fuss about  
styles in suspenders and belts. The  
person responsible for this was our  
father, who wore both. At the time  
we were more awed than anything else  
at this amount of equipment. Now we  
appreciate the motive. He never had  
to worry in the morning when he got up,  
as to whether belts or suspenders were  
the rage for that day. He simply put  
on everything and blithely sallied forth.  
But another man who did the same has  
come to grief by this very trick. We  
only heard of it last Sunday. This man  
who had taken both precautions against  
the sagging of trousers was overpow-  
ered by bandits. They didn't want to  
kill him, but they wanted him out of  
the way until they themselves were out  
of the way. They cast about for some-  
thing to fasten his feet with, and found  
his belt. They needed something to  
bind his hands with so that he couldn't  
free his feet, and discovered he also  
wore suspenders. So there you are.  
You would better stick to the prevailing  
mode and cut out the extras.

**PARKER PROTEST.**

Is there may remain in  
the D. A. R., and which  
the recent resignation  
H. Parker, we have com-  
mon sense and loyalty  
nization will repair and  
near future. There must  
be D. A. R. for freedom of  
honorable differences of  
ding policies of prepared-  
ferentiations of liberality  
helpfully progressive and  
s radical. The D. A. R.  
isible and cordial partici-  
international peace move-  
ies, which have been cham-  
sident Hoover. We expect  
of the "black list" hys-  
s way and that a har-  
quillity is not far distant  
usy chapters deriving their  
from Continental hall,  
nor "isms" can long make  
any great national body  
zanship devoted to the  
principles of the spirit of  
d through the enlighten-  
current age.

**PS AND SUBMARINES.**

From London at the be-  
he week gave prominence  
ers not closely correlated,  
as told of Mr. Stimson's  
kept secret, for the con-  
a new super battleship to  
owerful British "Rodney"  
the principle of parity in  
n of the United States  
t the Japanese scrap one  
Great Britain five, and our  
e exclusive of a fourth.  
Arkansas, to be replaced  
struction as above. And  
as revealed that the plen-  
o-day should offer debate  
marine controversy, the  
s, Great Britain and Italy  
either elimination of the  
terrors, or a narrow  
rennace in that class, and  
ishment of a law of hu-  
e war-time use of the sub-  
nace, on the other hand,  
t her argument for a large  
submarines to meet what  
her defensive needs, and  
upt to make rules for their

seem that in withholding  
from the public his dele-  
est for the construction of  
tleship Mr. Stimson was  
He was described by some  
ers as looking "drawn and  
rday, as if much worn by  
f the difficult and delicate  
in which he is engaged.  
an public should not be  
of a course by the secre-  
we assume to have been  
must have been of good

wonder whether any good  
on the appearance of chal-  
position of France with  
the submarine issue. Cir-  
have given to-day's session  
tion. In a next war, if  
be one, in which airplanes  
and poison gas may be  
multitudes of non-combat-  
nd, there would be little  
ecting non-combatants on  
n the murderous blows of  
directed toward merchant  
There should be no "next  
purpose of limitation of  
is for the encouragement  
nd the defense of peace.  
, and doubtless the Italians  
panese, will not consent to  
ion of the submarine. The  
erefore, is to keep down  
ers and size as far as is  
by mutual agreement, and  
vious conclusion one hesi-  
lieve a forum preliminary  
necessary or tactful.

They have their meed;  
At the trough they feed . . . . .  
A plentiful supply of rind.

An ordure-stuffed nose  
Cannot smell a rose.  
Pearls are not seen by the blind.

A Japanese statesman says a 10-10-7  
ratio of ships would end their flaming  
resentment. Another good formula is  
H-20.

In the old days the homely  
daughter taught school instead of  
becoming a beauty expert.

President Hoover is to go fishing off  
Florida on the houseboat Saunterer.  
Here's hoping the Coast Guard doesn't  
fire on him.

When you think you need medicine,  
you need sleep.

**THE POETS' CORNER**

Edited by Martha L. Spencer  
Address all communications to  
"The Poets' Corner," care of The  
Hartford Times.

**A TIME TO TALK.**

When a friend calls to me from the road  
And slows his horse to a meaning walk,  
I don't stand still and look around  
On all the hills I haven't hoed,  
And shout from where I am, What  
is it?

No, not as there is time to talk.  
I thrust my hoe in the mellow ground,  
Blade-end up and five feet tall,  
And plod: I go to the stone wall  
For a friendly visit.

—ROBERT FROST.  
"Selected Poems."

Robert Frost will read his own poems  
under the auspices of the Poetry Club,  
Monday evening, February 17, 8:15, at  
Center Church house.

**Actress.**

She loved him in that quiet way  
Which only certain women know.  
She thought it better so.

It wasn't long before the day  
Came when he turned another way  
He said he had to go.

She neither sobbed, nor spoke a word;  
It would not matter if he heard  
The crying in her heart.  
She played her part  
Superbly. When he left the tears  
Fell out. "But I'll forget in years  
To come," she said.

She will Forget—  
When she is dead.

HENRY HARRISON.  
"Myself Limited."

Henry Harrison, editor of Poetry  
World, will lecture this evening at 8:15  
at Temple Beth Israel, on "The Jew and  
American Poetry." This is a subject  
that is surprisingly rich in material  
when one stops to enumerate the mem-  
bers of that race who have given dis-  
tinction to American poetry.

Mr. Harrison will also read from his  
own poems these verses, interpret epi-  
sodes of dramatic moments usually un-  
revealed to the casual observer.

**One Perfect Rose.**

A single flow'r he sent me, since we met,  
All tenderly his messenger he chose;  
Deep-hearted, pure, with scented dew  
Still wet—  
One perfect rose.

I knew the language of the floweret;  
"My fragile leaves," it said, "his heart  
enclose."  
Love long has taken for his amulet  
One perfect rose.

Why is it no one ever sent me yet  
One perfect limousine, do you sup-  
pose?  
Ah, no, it's always just my luck to get  
One perfect rose.

—DOROTHY PARKER.  
"Enough Rope."

Dorothy Parker's work varies as to  
quality, but at her best she is one of  
the most clever writers of light verse.

**FROM LOCAL WRITERS.**

**A Bachelor's Dream.**  
If I could find a girl I liked,  
Who wanted only me,  
Who thought of me and planned for me,  
Though far across the sea;  
No king would be so glad as I,  
Nor rich in earthly store;  
For her I'd love and her alone,  
For aye and evermore.

If I could find a girl I liked,  
Who waited far and nigh  
Along life's path to get a view  
Of me, as I went by,  
Who thought of me along the street  
And planned to keep a date  
We'd made, when kiddies, years ago,  
To meet at some old gate;  
She'd be the only one I'd love,  
Or ever wish to see;  
If I could only find a girl  
Who wanted only me. —W. H. T.

**Just You.**  
Although you do not love me now  
Or even think of me,  
I'll always love and think of you  
Wherever I may be.  
Doubtless you think that I'll forget  
Or meet somebody new—  
I can't forget and never shall  
I'll always love—just you. —H. J. B.

**Yesterday.**  
On yesterday there was, within his eyes  
A twinkle, from the depths where  
friendship lies;  
A smile for me alone, from world  
apart,  
That warmed the very cockles of my  
heart.  
But, oh, to-day those eyes were cold  
and dead!  
At my approach he turned away his  
head  
And stalked along without a spoken  
word.  
As if my greeting for him was unheard,  
My throat contracted, tears came to  
my eyes,  
I stumbled onward, stung with hurt  
surprise;  
For I had hoped that he would under-  
stand  
That though I erred, a wrong I had  
not planned—  
And that he would forgive. But now I  
see  
His heart is closed for evermore to me.  
For well I know, that once he sets his

**Letters of General Joseph R. Hawley**

Hero of the Civil War, Hartford Editor, Governor of Connecticut,  
Congressman and United States Senator.

Written to  
**CHARLES DUDLEY WARNER**  
His Lifelong Friend and Associate in Newspaper Work.

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**NO. LXXVII.**

There was no idea that Hayes would  
be renominated in 1880. The stalwart  
wing of the party led by Conkling lined  
up behind Grant for a third term.  
Blaine was in the field and John Sher-  
man of Ohio, as well as Washburne and  
Edmunds.

Conkling had been active in pre-  
paring the act which created the elec-  
toral commission of 1876 by which  
Hayes was seated as president, a deci-  
sion which deprived Tilden of the of-  
fice and aroused much bitterness. When  
the judgment of the commission was  
announced, Conkling declined to vote  
for its affirmation. He was an op-  
ponent of civil service and Hayes an  
advocate of it, so that he came to be  
out of sympathy with what was known  
as the reform element in the republican  
party. Charges of mal-administration  
of the custom house resulted in Presi-  
dent Hayes' removal of Chester Allen  
Arthur as collector of the port of New  
York and the nomination of his suc-  
cessor.

Conkling, who had not been con-  
sulted, was angered at the affront  
upon him as a senator and used all  
his efforts to prevent confirmation of  
the president's nomination. For a  
long time he was able to succeed, but  
in 1879 the senate finally gave confir-  
mation.

Thus, Conkling was arrayed against  
the element of the party which stood  
with the president and he became the  
leader of the movement for the nomi-  
nation of General Grant for the third  
term, possibly because of his regard for  
Grant, but more likely because of  
his objection to John Sherman,  
who as secretary of treasury had in-  
itiated the drive that resulted in the  
removal of Arthur and to Blaine,  
whom he had hated for years. Blaine  
had once referred to Conkling as a  
"turkey cock."

**Ready to Go to Garfield.**

Connecticut went to the convention  
with three votes for Blaine and nine  
against him. The Garfield men were  
given to understand that there were  
nine Connecticut votes for him any  
time it was deemed wise to launch a  
drive for him. Garfield was in the con-  
vention as a Sherman delegate and  
made the nominating speech for him.  
Many believed that Garfield was quite  
as willing to display himself as a  
suitable man for the presidency as he was  
to place Sherman's name before the  
convention.

The Grant men did all they could  
to delay the convention and it had  
gone into the second week before bal-  
loting began. Connecticut gave three  
votes for Blaine, seven for Washburne  
and two for Edmunds on the first bal-  
lot. Soon, however, the anti-Blaine  
votes concentrated on Washburne.

The convention was deadlocked for  
35 ballots. On the first Grant led  
with 304. Blaine had 284, Sherman  
93, Edmunds 34, Washburne 30, Win-  
dom 10. Twenty-eight ballots were  
taken and then the convention ad-  
journed over night. On the twenty-  
eighth Grant had 307, Blaine 279,  
Sherman 91, Edmunds 31, Washburne 35

(Continued To-morrow.)

**NEW YORK DAY BY DAY**

New York, Feb. 11.—Broadway's  
night hawks are roosting in the sand-  
wich parlors after 3 a. m. these days.  
Reuben, who opened the first "delica-  
tessen divertissement," now has many  
imitators. And to such havens drift  
theatrical folk, gamblers, racketeers,  
gigolos and a sprinkling of morning  
newspapermen.

Everybody knows everybody and they  
lean across tables tete-tete and, in the  
unholy-Broadway manner, "dish the  
dirt." No sections of the world or no  
slices of humanity are so interested in  
cupping ears to juicy scandal as the  
nocturnal prowlers of the tattling  
thoroughfare.

The philandering husband or wife,  
the actor who lost his job, the chorus  
girl liaison, the latest gyp and its victim  
and even the downfall of a "pal" are  
morsels to be rolled under vicious  
tongues. None is immune when the  
sandwich "celebrities" begin to buzz.  
Men and women who live hard them-  
selves are invariably eager to hear of

**The Buck's I Useless Wh**

BY ROB

Many of the n  
may be charged  
ple are ashamed  
and proud of the

Prompted by  
respect as a defe-  
make an unwise  
material and in  
themselves unpr

The need of p  
worth of it c  
material of whi

If a young ma  
foundation on w  
self-respect esse  
success, he n  
beauty, birth,  
place, but not o  
during honor a  
self-respect tha  
aster.

Strength and  
primitivity, are s  
springtime, and  
the rogues and  
them.

Birth confers  
honor, but man  
knives and imk  
find their birth  
morse takes awa

Wealth is the  
pride, but those  
utterly broken  
best it is neith  
for the feeble-  
and the dishon

Reputation n  
basis for self-  
merely the good  
may change th  
and it gives no  
rogues have wo

There remain  
that is a symb  
power—but this  
all, for an offic  
the man who fi  
no honor in h  
quently held by

The one dep  
and enduring s  
that a man pr  
character, his a  
things and his

Remorse will  
own kind will l  
him; chance an  
whim of the cr  
him of his own

Suicides and  
whose source of  
adversity.

The man w  
never out is the  
respect is the e  
in his soul.

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**The C**

BY H.

**ABOUT TH**  
(Copyright, 1930)

I yearn to hig  
Some place w  
I'm filled with  
To loaf in a  
I long to thro  
And sip cool  
Where life is on  
And snow-pic

I crave to disp  
And teach lo  
Where day aft  
And nothing'  
I yearn to pack  
And dash for  
And feel that e  
'Twill not be  
rain.

My yen is to l  
The money to  
And find "snov  
A memory or  
I wanna go do  
Where peopl  
Where sunsets  
And I can be

I yearn to pla  
And dub in  
Where clouds h  
And skies kn  
I itch for a p  
Is largely a p  
And one with  
Can live like

I long to get 1  
For sailfish  
And send back  
ing  
My friends w  
I wanna be s  
Beside a gre  
And see my ov  
On page 6, 1

I'm sick of the  
"Big Blizzard"  
My paper must  
Like "Burea  
Stay."  
My rubbers? I  
To leave 'em  
My feet? Why  
Yes, wet the

**LINCOLN**

High on the tablet of justice  
His inspired writings shine,  
A beacon-light for the ages,  
The deeds alike divine