

"piracy" of their in-seems to be no alter-have nothing to do stic program and that some large contracts ins hate to see filled itors. It is doubtful ntual results of this surrender or usurpa- n be envisaged. Should manufacturing output eeds, her commodities rican and other na- ight be thrown upon now the restrictions ough patent control This may be looking a ad and presumably is ern of such allegedly as the General Elec- i Motor Car company, tioned among those ended their patents

RATIC ELEMENT.

the internal revenue easury department at cate that there were ates in 1928 between 0 millionaires. Their ans millions of busi- r purveyors of costly

he number of persons g having incomes of 7 was 496 as against receding. The surpris- io doubt chiefly due to ise in the valuation of the interim. Twenty- of \$5,000,000 or more. er cent. income basis ent an artificially cal- wealth of \$50,000,000 some American estates eeced the magnitude of as been claimed that rry Ford entitles him lionaire. In the whole t about \$5,000,000,000. Shall we live to see men could buy it all?

BE ENDORSED.

is to be congratulated vn plan and cemetery rmed as ambitious a plan as it has for- of the natural re- ic beauty of the now i tract of land in the lar oblong bounded by orth Main street, Fern ain road. There should i a lasting satisfaction wners involved, and nt to it the realization ; largely depend, give co-operation and it is n. This would assure nd beautiful devel- ract as a high-class i, with an utmost of e future residents of appreciation in mone- iomy in street and n, and ample prod boulevard in a ter- lly adapted to such e natural topography of wooded areas al-

familiar with the dis- often strolled in its reams, and over its d ridges commanding the charming valley Brookside and the Talcott range on the sed indeed with pros- gurement of geometri- streets or haphazard place with the unfold- history sure to occur ars. Such a result cer- attend the absence of and saving foresight n has suggested and justified expense of in detail by capable dscape artists.

are that there is any in which as elaborate a bit of municipal n done as is repre- st Hartford proposal, those who are spon- od fruits of it in the inestimable and could ad to successful simi- in many other por- s superlative suburban one should stand upon lockledge in southern nd glance toward the tward, or the rolling the southern slopes ountain in Farming- d no persuasion as to

ern times and they ways, for keen public necessity of municip- void those calamitous ntrolled, helter-skelter



Theater Portico.

Colored lights proclaim the stars And fadom's movie darlings. The patrons come in trolley cars; On wing, the twittering starlings.

And which do you think are less to blame, The birds that come and twitter, Dazed by an incandescent name; Or the girls that come and titter?

—THE DOPPLE.

When Does the Next Boat Sail, Sir?

"A girl's character," says Dr. Hugo Goritz, the distinguished Jena specialist on neuro-muscular activity, writing for the "Fox newspaper service," "is revealed by her legs. . . . I recently completed my observations at the William Fox studios in Hollywood which were kind enough to accord me unusual courtesies and extend every assistance in my scientific survey. . . . In my travels throughout the world I have discovered that each nation has its own characteristics in the matter of feminine limbs."

In other words, the traveled Dr. Goritz must have made a Grand Tour.

St. Lawrence Canal

Ridiculed By Fish —New York Times.

A Fitchburg, Mass., youth has a mystery boat with wings in which he expects to "skim" the surface of the Atlantic ocean in record-breaking time. If he expects to stick to the surface proper, the length of his proposed trip to Europe is going to vary tremendously according to weather conditions. If the sea is a mill pond all the way his log should record about 3,000 miles from New England to England, but if he has to climb and descend watery mountain tops in a gale, then he may as well consider himself a Magellan by the time he gets across.

Four-Letter Word Meaning Psittacosis.

"Anonymous" is moved to rime and reason by the recent correct-this-sentence squib in this column, as follows: "And when I finally got well," said he, "I kept every good resolution, I had made." The contributor interprets it—

"The devil was sick—the devil a monk would be; The devil got well—the devil a monk was he."

The sigh of relief you hear indicates that the last toy fails to squeak when it is squeezed.

G. B. Shaw says that all Americans worth knowing go over to see him. And no doubt the people worth knowing are a unit in admiring Mr. Shaw's taste.

Another good co-educational institution is matrimony.

Mr. Coolidge declined a seat in the senate. He has always felt that a president, though out of office, should maintain his dignity.

It's a hard world, and many a bright lad is considered dumb because his dad has forgotten all about arithmetic.

Public speakers must think fast on their feet, and doubtless their increase is due to cafeteria training.

Prohibition probably hasn't noticed much change. A war was going on when it got here.

Alas! By the time she's old enough to be a sensible wife, she's too sensible to be impressed by the kind of men she knows.

Wrecks? Well, you can't expect much of people who drive faster to reach a filling station before the gas gives out.

And horse stealing would flourish in the west even now if old timers had given thieves opportunity to hire a lawyer.

OUR BUREAU OF INFORMATION BY FREDERICK P. LATIMER

Up toward the hinterland of Harlem the New York subway comes out of its hole and runs on the surface, and at the terminal on an elevated structure. We understand that during the past week-end one of the brightest children of West Hartford was on the train at the terminal and while it was waiting to go back into the city he went with his father to what would now be the front end of the cars and stood there looking out toward Gotham. Presently the train began to move, and to small David, unaccountably. "Oh, daddy," said he, "we're going, but where is the engine?"

Well, David, your father should have explained that all to you, but he is more of an expert about Grecian mythology and the best places to eat than he is on the mechanics of these trains. They do not have any engines. They have electric motors under the cars, and so powerful that when the power is turned on the pull on the train is greater than that exerted by the locomotive of an Empire State express. The power is turned on or off by a man who sits on a stool in a little narrow cupboard or cubby, on the right hand side of the front of the car. He has two faucet-like handles to manipulate, one for the power and one for the air-brakes. And he also has a button to push which can open or close all the train doors. When the guards have finished pushing the passengers into the train with their hands and knees and sometimes their feet, a signal is given and the motorman by touching the button causes all the doors to slide shut. Then he turns the power on and the air off, and away you go.

A funny thing is that those cupboards are collapsible and can be folded up out of the way like a folding bed, so that when the man takes the handles off the power and air controls, and finishes collapsing, you would never know there had been a motorman's box there at all. He takes his stool and goes to the other end of the train and makes up a new cubby. It is wonderful to ride in the front of the train and watch the signal-lights that come flashing into view in the tunnel ahead. If one of those should flash red, as it does whenever there is a train in the "block" beyond it, it of itself turns off the power on your train and sets its brakes so that it would stop even if the motorman should be asleep.

Once we were on the subway train about 2 o'clock in the morning and there was a drunken sailor there. He insisted on giving us his new gold watch and chain, because, he said, he had to go through some lonely streets and he was afraid the watch would be stolen. He had never seen us before in his life. It was a remarkable instance, on his part, of implicit faith. He was very different from another stranger whom we encountered coming back in the subway from Coney Island very late at night. We asked the guard if the train stopped at a certain street in Brooklyn which, although we did not know it, had a bad reputation. In a few moments a large intoxicated man from the next seat back suddenly reached over and grabbed us by the back of the neck and said, "You blink-etty, blink, blink, you have insulted my wife and I am going to knock your block off." We were uncomfortably surprised, to say the least, but managed to quiet the fellow by some ingenious diplomacy.

And speaking of Brooklyn reminds us of the oddest coincidence we can recall. We had, about 1905, been looping the loop in Coney Island, and were coming back up through Brooklyn in a trolley car at an hour suitable for milkmen to begin their rounds. We knew in the city of baby-carriages at that period exactly one person, Michael Dady, a famous republican politician. And we were thinking of him, because five years before we had played cards with him in Havana, along with "Old Man Wilson," a South Carolinian, who had been a rover in South America for forty years without ever going home. Now what chance was there that Mike Dady would be awake at such an unearthly hour? And if he did get on the car what would be the odds in favor of his sitting on the same seat with us? Why, it was practically an impossible proposition, yet all those things actually did happen, and what was equally extraordinary, he recognized us at once. We were so impressed we let him pay our fare without a protest.

We ought to explain to Mrs. why it was that first a broomstick and then a piece of board with nails in it dangled from above in front of her window toward noon of last Sunday.

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. Copyright, 1929, by The Hartford Times, Inc., Trustee.

No. LXXV. The Fitz John Porter Case.

One of the tragedies of American military history was the Fitz John Porter case. Porter served throughout the Mexican war and made a brilliant record. For gallantry at Chapultepec and elsewhere he was promoted. In the Civil war he proved equally brave as a soldier and was on his way to a brilliant record, indeed, had already made one. Then at the second battle of Bull Run, after he had been brevetted brigadier general for gallant work at the Chickahominy, he failed to move forward as ordered. He was court martialled for failure to obey General Pope, was deprived of his rank, dismissed from the army and forbidden ever to hold an office of trust under the United States. He spent the rest of his life in an endeavor to have this injustice, as he deemed it, undone, and, to a certain extent succeeded.

So vigorously did Porter and his friends pursue the matter that in 1878 President Hayes had appointed a presidential board of generals to review the case and determine if justice had or had not been done. General A. H. Terry, Hawley's friend, was a member of the board, which recommended reinstatement and certain other ameliorations of the punishment. Then the effort began to get congress to act upon the report. Garfield, as Hawley later discloses, opposed upsetting the court martial's finding. On February 17 Hawley wrote his views on the case to Warner:

COMMITTEE ON APPROPRIATIONS. House of Representatives. Washington, D. C. February 17, 1880.

Dear Charles: I am glad to hear from you and to read Mr. Prince's characteristic letter. I have just written a letter to Gen. Franklin at some length, chiefly about the Fitz John Porter case:—not about the merits of it, but as to the feeling of the house and the prospects of action. I wrote to him to-day to ask him to send the letter over to you. It occurs to me that it is barely possible that he may send the letter to Porter himself, to whom it might be, in some respects news from the outside, though it is only what I would freely print, and most of it has appeared in the journals. I will repeat compactly.

The case was specially assigned for Friday the 13th. The "question of consideration" was raised and the house refused to consider. Reasons:

- 1. Friday is always "private bill day," and a large number of members were much interested in pending cases, two of which had been previously discussed and their friends were anxious to act.
- 2. The democrats who are thinking more of the next campaign than of

Porter or anybody else, are afraid to take up this or any question which may open the most distant chance of party fighting, and then voted against consideration.

(The N. Y. Herald and the democratic Sunday papers here warned the democracy of the folly of opening such a chance through the Porter bill.)

3. Some of Porter's friends apparently preferred to let the senate have the first discussion of the bill.

4. The republicans almost unanimously voted against consideration, for a variety of reasons, partly hostility to Porter, partly indifference and partly a desire to go to private bills.

These causes and motives will be more or less felt every time the subject comes up. It is quite possible that the whole matter may be pushed along past the presidential elections.

As to myself individually: I shall hold myself in the "judicial temper," as absolutely as possible. I was against Porter; that is I supposed the court martial was right. I then said I supposed Schofield and Terry must be right and I couldn't afford to spend weeks reading in order to possibly avoid their conclusions.

I am a little shaken as to the propriety of accepting the report of S. and T. entirely without consideration and shall wait to read and hear the argument. However, the balance rather inclines to the idea that the judgment against Porter was an error.

The great objection to the pending bills is that they are harsh judgments against the court martial, which was composed of 9 excellent men, among them Porter's godfather, the intimate friend of his father—Gen. Hitchcock. The bills propose to annul and set aside the judgment of the court martial—a thing which can as easily be done to a judgment of the Supreme Court by an act of Congress. It is utterly beyond the power of Congress to annul any judgment of any lawful court, civil or military. The utmost that can lawfully be done is to create a colonelcy in the army to which Porter might be appointed.

The President can pardon Porter (Congress cannot) as to so much of his sentence as is not yet executed. Then, if Congress makes a place he (not Congress) can nominate Porter for the place, for he has the appointing power. I should be compelled by the invincible legal argument to vote against those bills, but since I began this letter, which has been written a piece at a time, Senator Randolph has given notice that he will offer a substitute for the Senate bill which virtually acknowledges the force of the points I have made and partly obviates them.

The House will do the same. This opens a better chance for Porter than he has yet had. He ought not to receive the full pay during the interval, for he has had good pay elsewhere and no government undertakes to reimburse men pardoned for whatever reason. Now I shall be as independent on this as on anything and the case is such that I shall make it a special matter of conscience. That is all I can say.

Hastily yours, J. R. HAWLEY.

(Continued To-morrow.)

Twenty-five Years Ago To-day

FEBRUARY 7, 1905. United States sends note to Russia and Japan insisting on the integrity of China as a condition in negotiations for peace. House of representatives has twenty-four hour debate on question of revising railroad rates.

Large number of Hartford residents appear before general assembly committee in favor of "roundhouse" site for proposed new state armory.

New Haven harbor closed by ice storm; sound steamer "New Hampshire" locked in ice-jam.

Foresters of America hold annual ball at Foot Guard hall.

Louis Hansult, proprietor of Temple street bowling alleys, formerly conducted by Gus Koch, dies at Hartford hospital.

Adelaide Thurston at Parsons' theater in "Polly Primrose." At the Hartford Opera house "The Kentucky Belles" began their week's engagement one day late because the train from New York was delayed by snow drifts.

The Once Over BY H. L. PHILIPS

THOSE MIDWINTER TOURIST ADS. (In the manner of the newspaper agony columns.)

Gentleman, going to St. Petersburg, Fla., on motorcycle with secretary in side-car, can accommodate widow lunch on handle-bars. Must bring own lunch and be willing to real aloud to relieve monotony. Lady who has some experience with engine troubles preferred. Atwater 1876.

what it's done to Americans who didn't have much in the first place.

The Canadian government is to attempt to revitalize the Eskimo by providing him with herds of reindeer. But you know what habit is. The Eskimo will probably wear himself out trying to get the horns off a deer with a can-opener.

The thing that caused that Spanish dictator to quit was the fact he so frequently heard the Spaniards singing "Old Man Rivera, He Don't Say Nuthin', He Don't Do Nuthin'." (Copyright, 1930, by the Associated Newspapers.)

LETTERS FROM THE PEOPLE

Communications designed for publication in this column must be signed by writer and address given. Anonymous letters will not be printed.

City Salary Increases.

To the Editor of The Times: In Monday's Times I read one of the finest articles that I have read in quite some time. It was right to the point. It was a letter from Mr. McCarthy inquiring about some city employes getting their salaries increased from \$100 to \$500. In my opinion this yearly cry for salary increases has become quite unwelcome to the taxpayer.

The police honestly admit that they are satisfied that their pay is good and that they cannot better themselves. They are honest about the matter.

In Waterbury the new mayor has started to economize, and has reduced some salaries and eliminated others. Someone should try that in our municipal building.

ALBERT R. MORONEY. Hartford, Feb. 6.

By Auto to Florida.

To the Editor of The Times: This season, I have had the pleasure of driving to Miami, Florida, for the third time. As in the past, I made inquiries at various sources regarding road conditions, especially through South Carolina and Georgia. My inquiries

NEW DAY B

New York, Feb. strolling: Those new Milady's dress—blue shell and meringue the margin profits? fashioned in gum d window. Ousted pi building excavation Edgar Selwyn, a who made good in i pop into hotel lobb deny in faint tim fenstein, the poet throp. A girl in sil And a dignified o to a snort.

If perfumes wo their gorgeous bot ioned banker who derby. Peter Arno wife Lois Long, th in corset fitting c down derbies.

"Smart" luncheon ish, the fashionable bankrupt. Three step from a taxi in Earl Carroll in Floyd Gibbons, the respondent.

Timid old men basement doors. Th Grand Central Ju Century departs. I writer. The venter lobby of the Murr parlor sign: "Recables only."

Those hob-talce leashes. Somethin postman. Count tache. The ineffa mory. Charles Phe Kansas City Star knows how to cook

A Gertrude Steu skin shoes. The bi dally lappel flower i many "Love Nest' tabloids since the building that is : anted by race trac

Smile from a wh "Save and poverty sickness."

A gentleman, by ly cruised to an ou sevs he was sea s on the return voy told him "to walk i before breakfast e would not be trout wasn't."

The soft drink c remarkable popul menu lists 19 vari drinks and there is ing demand in al popular of the mato juice, spiced Worcestershire sau have kraut and cla dress making salon where soft drink c

At many homes cocktails are serve by maids and butl vogue. Over there fashionable to drin the host or hostes

I once attended dinner party that tion of a befoi splurge. Forty-tw vited by the hoste at her home befo country club dinne that to comply wit would be served at agonizing wait, th guests sat down to o'clock. And the i went to a sanitar

Cocktails with a ner with a noisy i ticeable that by 10- body is on the ver not even the late Parker will revive sunk.

"We are sending circular letter, " that will make you where you have be . . . We hope it does a seed catalogue! (Copyright, 1930, M Ir

Where Decent! a Quail on t BY ROBER

The first men to tie the West were who broke most of ments without cor guns to settle their There were no 1 them, however, al locked.

Why was proper protection? Because the stan lished by common ing an abominati outcast.

Men respected a keep the respect of The young men regular army of th a little more ac rougher and a litl conventional rules