

lorida may have its palms! bright particular flora, urricanes or poky calms, I, for one, adore a

beautiful as winter ars to us that sojourn here territories hinter.

and where Christmas comes with snow id Santa Claus with reindeer, re spicy breezes seldom blow spite what poets feigned here,

re life although it's earnest, real, all but very few there, lved in houses people feelmehow or other-grew there. -HUGH R. WRIGHT.

ewly appointed councillor (at civic ction, imperfectly acquainted with of microphone): "Hello, there: sald") e champagne at this end, please,"-

world, Louis Fladger came in the like the me we once grasped some or day and told us about beggars hypothetical crackers in the dark and their families who live in floating they turns out to be dry yeast cakes. s, no longer than bath tubs, in China We were ts, living and dying in them with to quote horeau more liberally than going ashore. Monroe North, the we did, at would have enjoyed espe-ist, back from Athens, tells us of the cally repeting his marvelous descripumn dwellers whose families until a tim of ho the tobacco-juice imperilled years ago nested on the top of the breakst in the old farm house, ated temple columns, never climbing near Hors Leech pond, north of Cawn, and receiving food in baskets on hours How, Cape Cod. Also from rope. To the person who goes to the perfect wonderful poems he wrote ces and sees for himself, the New during hi "Week on the Concord." rk claim to being the center of constion and restricted living conditions Thoreau's most treasure. Few months ist seem a great big bluff.

At Grinnell college, Iowa, a fifteenot fence has been erected around the Clarence Ewessell, who says: wer landings of the fire escapes in e co-ed dormitories to prevent the eds from slipping down the escapes Times. It wonderful, and may I keep after hour days. keep after-hour dates.

When co-eds at Shurleff college in the ton, Ill., openly declared that the men d not dress neatly nor with good we may fire our in the near future, d not dress neatly nor with good we may fine ste, the men adopted the slogan, "We I am, etc. ay for Shows—That's Why We Wear No. Mr. hese Clothes," and proceeded to dress overalls.

H. J., who last week expressed symathy for those who must fill a daily Hard Stru colynum" and who boosted our spirits the chief r everal points by offering further help, any be interested in the device which e heard of over the week-end from J., who has transferred his newspaer work from Hartford to New York. t seems a New York sports writer who oes a daily column found himself at is wits' end one day when the column the factor, on it would be the radiator, on it ley was designated as spokesman.

These were not the only demonstrations of the deadline. Suddenly of my Bli when we took off tions of patriotism. Banks of Hartwith a gesture of nonchalance he wrote grabbed his scissors and pasted below Mr. Brisbane's column-long daily offerit because we find it easier to remember anything which we once put down on

The ancients believed the seventh son would be lucky throughout life. He's lucky to get here now.

A "young" senator, apparently, is any 60-year-old who doesn't cackle approval magni when Smoot says something.

How unfortunate that each section of America got a conscience that prefers keeping some other section straight.

When all the fighting is done with gas, they'll probably select some smelly seeking one for buck privates to release as a

Yet any dozen of our five thousand novelists would be as famous as Dickens if they had no competition.

\* \* \* The gangster seems to evade all laws except that one concerning people who live by the sword.

Americanism: Expecting little when trout you buy a used car for \$200; feeling cheated because the government agent had h hired at \$2,200 isn't a \$50,000 genius.

#### ON ONE THING AND ANOTHER BY FREDERICK P. LATIMER.

Suppose we should write down here, "We wish that this column-". That would sound simple and natural enough, but it would be a plagiarism. Daniel Webster used exactly those words when he said in effect, "Rise, monument, rise," at Bunker Hill in 1825. And even there, you see, he borrowed from, "Rise, Sally, rise," an old ballad familiar to childhood of many generations. Great minds run in similar channels and it cannot be helped that once in a while a person will say a thing as somebody else may have said it long before. All England landscape, cold, austere, this is aimed at "H. R. W." and T. H. Knott, who in combination have communicated to this office (now the south end of the corridor), as follows:

We're gratified as one can be or even more, that "F. P. L."\* Should quote old classics feelingly and ring the latest in as well.

above "what is it" refers to (The above "what is it" refers to the Latimer's very enjoyable article dealing with Dr. Canby on Thoreau. The precise concession is—"It takes all kinds to make a world, and some kinds must be able to tell us where we are and that we are about." It may have been merely an accidental resemblance to one of my recent first lines: in which case am quite sure Mr. Latimer will charlably attribute to my rather discreams self-consciousness. Seriously resing self-consciousness. Seriously I found his column very delightful reading—"ind," is what I should have

In any ase, Mr. Knott, we are grateful for your praise, but the "It takes all kind, etc." was, as far as we are conack home from nine trips around bened, emirely a priori and sui generis, rry not to have been able go by witht our reading it again.

We haveeard also welcomely from

sell, we did not borrow your radio e already had three in the house, them on the hospital list and i about as many as our nd for. And as for old with it really was. It was not an of Clarence's in sol-On Thursday night dering the Struggle was so the case ticklish the as uncanny. If you moved in hair enough to bend over and p a newspaper, the re-ception min. If you walked on the tr out a the ev very I other have consid hate t

we have been having as anybody must, fon an old-fashioned, heady radio condition. brillial ost you just about as Those much othe original purchase, When norts, repeated repairs, improved transformers the or added mg of tubes, the batand D my bill, the three B tery d every four months to an appalling sum and a of the economics of and r y trout you get costs now than as if you maded it, or bought you n se sets give you amount of dex-

# Letters of General Joseph R. Hawley

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

#### CHARLES DUDLEY WARNER His Lifelong Friend and Associate in Newspaper Work.

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Events moved rapidly towards the break between the North and the South. In February a peace conference had been called to meet in Philadelphia and on the same day delegates gathered at Montgomery, Alabama, to form a southern confederacy. Beyond the middle of that month this organization was completed and Jefferson Davis was elected president. In March Lincoln took oath as president and the South viewed his inaugural address as a virtual declaration of war. The only question was when the powder magazine would be exploded.

April 14, Sumter was fired on and the country plunged into civil war. Lincoln called for 75,000 volunteers and summoned congress into special session. The north was galvanized into action. Party lines were forgotten as citizens rushed to the support of their government. In New Haven a "custom house flunkey" was booted for expressing sympathy with the South, "Jeff" Davis was hanged in effigy and church meetings were held at which patriotic songs were sung. In Hartford a crowd quickly surrounded an individual who dared suggest sympathy with the South.

The Press discussed the situation in an editorial which Hawley presumably wrote. It said:

"Upon President Lincoln and his cab-"Upon President Lincoln and his cabinet an awful responsibility rests. The energy and daring of the traitors will not leave them idle. They must go forward—behind them is only infamy. The world looks on and history waits to make up her record—let them decide that at whatever cost of money and life, Freedom shall become free and undis-Freedom shall become free and undisputed master of the whole field, and the work will be done.

Satisfy the people that there is to be no imbecility at the head, no faltering, no retreat—that the high, glorious and indomitable purpose of our revolutionary fathers rules at Washington, and men ready to fight for Liberty and the Flag will answer the summons at the instant by tens of thousands. Coninstant by tens of thousands. Con-necticut looks at her revolutionary rec-ord, repeats her 'Qui transtulit sustinet' and is ready.

#### Hawley First To Enlist.

A large number of citizens, of whom Hawley was one, signed a call for a meeting of public at Touro hall on Wednesday, April 17. Meantime Hawley, who earned the distinction of being the first man in Connecticut to enlist, was busy with A. S. Drake organizing Rifle Company A., the first unit raised and accepted for service in the state. In twenty-six hours after the undertaking began the company is quite comical what had been raised, organized and accepted by the governor. Not only were ranks filled but there was a surplus of twenty-thre men.

The Sixth Massachusetts passed through Hartford the morning following the public meeting, on its way to the front and many citizens were at the If you walked on station to give them a greeting. Haw-

were unscrewing a con- ford offered to loan the government a at the top, "What Do You Think of what Arthur Brisbane Says:" and that a ding from the first radio citizen offered \$10,000 more. The Colt grabbed his scissors and pasted below the first tuning concepts to the first tuning concepts to the first tuning concepts to the first tuning concepts the first tunin revolving breach rifles, carbines Mr. Brisbane's column-long daily officers and the continuous fing. We are glad to tell you this, H. J., and besides there is personal profit in the leaster to remember continuous means another job company, the Sharps Rifle com of so lithough by great skill and Colonel Hazard of the position we have led the break that with-mills, announced that they would make and Colonel Hazard of the powder g at all, at 6 o'clock in no sales to or for the South, directly were able to bring in or indirectly. The Colt company deami, Florida, and WLS, clared its purpose to sell its output

some forty or fifty first to Connecticut, next to the United sameng which we might thoice. That set has a cont of having logged ore than 400 stations rat installed. And we it but have determined and new set, of which, witing for Santa Claus.

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At the Touro hall public meeting the presiding officer was Lieutenant-Governor George S. Catlin. When George G. Sill, proposed a sum to be raised to provide a flag for the regiment to go from Connecticut, Lieutenant Governor Catlin begged the privilege of the provide o furnishing it. There were calls for Hawley to speak and he told of the progress made in recruiting Rifle Company A. Twenty-five men were needed and from all over the hall as to have the best came cries of, "I'll go."

Senator Dixon, who had just arrived home from the National Capitol, said he had been asked, "Is Connecticut ready?" To which he replied: "When the country is in danger Connecticut is always ready."

# Recruits Pushed Into Service.

Hawley and his recruits were rushed into service with bewildering speed. Hawley himself engaged rifles for the company at Sharps Rifle factory in Hartford. It was at first expected send captains also; the even numbered only lieutenants. That threw me (Co.

good spirits. All doing well—only one bad boy. Colonel praises us highly. Good bye my good old friend. Love to your dear Susie & the rest of Nook

Joe Hawley.

In Camp at Washington.

Arrived at Washington the regiment went into camp on high ground overlooking the city. Getting started in war is slow business. The northern troops which responded to Lincoln's call were gathered around Washington as rapidly as they could be mobilized. The citizen soldiers had to be trained and armed, equipment and supplies arranged. Later in the month Hawley wrote from Washington, whence he had "run over on business." He expected to sail in a day or two, the forces having Hampton Roads as a rendezvous. Fifty vessels were in the fleet. Hawley anticipated no great battle but expected that some important points would be taken and held. He wanted Warner to send a marked copy of an article he, Hawley, had written, to Simon Cameron, Lincoln's secretary of war. Gideon Welles had suggested it and Hawley wrote that Welles had applied the word "villanous" to the transaction it discussed, Even in the army Hawley maintained a spirit of independence and was willing to stand by his ideas as to what he believed constituted right procedure. He also wanted a copy of his article sent to H. J. Raymond, editor of the New York Times.

"Big battle here within a fortnight, perhaps within a week," he concluded. 'McClellan very confident, but very cool and cautious.'

The next letter was nine days later. May 24, 1861. The Connecticut troops were in "Camp Buckingham." After expressing approval of some business mat-ters Warner apparently had written him about, he said:

"You can have no idea of the intense application, the perfect absorption of my mind and body in the duties before me. The great cause, the honor of the state—of our regiment, our company, the lives and health of my boys—you can see what considerations press upon can see what considerations press upon me every instant and demand that I, five weeks ago a greenhorn in military matters, should exert myself to the ut-most. I will write what I can. We are getting exciting news every moment. I will give you a little of it for The Press, but it will all reach you long first by telegraph."

The ordinary problems of life also pressed in on Hawley in spite of his military duties. "Please send my sister Dia, at 21 Amity place, 'New York, twenty dollars and charge the same to me," he wrote in this letter. "Tell Hattle (Mrs. Hawley) to correspond with Dia about funds. Let her stay at the school while she thinks it necessary. Then he added:

Wants Money for His Boys.

"I wish I might have a draft for one hundred dollars or even two. Many of our boys have very little money and I have to pay for many little things for the benefit of the company? And we don't know when we shall get our pay. Can't you do it?

"Give my love to Susie (Mrs. Warner)."

"Give my love to Susie (Mrs. Warner), Lillie & anybody that cares. "I wish Hooker would send me a line.

I will at least acknowledge it.

And finally in a postscript Hawley could not restrain his praise of his company or the impatience which the men at the front fet for the tactis of the government: in routing troops around Baltimore after the assaults made on the Massachusetts regiment in the streets there. He wrote:

streets there. He wrote:

"Print what you please. I don't know anything but our own company, & it won't do to be so partial. Write me when you can. Any time a brief note will be thankfully received. Hattie does nobly. I think we are going to have a crack company. We have 13 rifle & pistol makers in it. Many glorious good fellows. They insist on my being Capt. My superiors tell me to accept. Would you believe it? Even our raw recruits would have preferred never to give up going through Baltimore.

to give up going through Baltimore.
"The action of government has driven
the people wild with demoniac rage."

Hawley's First Foray.

The next letter Warner received was one which Hawley had written to his wife and which Mrs. Hawley forwarded to Warner prefaced by a note of her own. In it Hawley described a little foray into the country surrounding Roach's Mills, Fairfax county, Virginia, where his company was at Camp Tyler. The letter, addressed to Mrs. Hawley and dated June 17:

"Camp Tyler, Roach's Mills, Fairfax Co., Va., June 17, '61.

My Darling: Your good letter of Friday and Satur-

day was received just now (noon on Monday). I wrote you yesterday fore-noon, leaving the letter to be finished and mailed by Faxon who was here. The order to send out the left four flank something. companies was countermanded & an-other issued sending 40 men from each companies was

It Is Only the Child Mind That Thinks Marbles Worth Fighting For BY ROBERT QUILLEN.

In the time of our grandfathers a religious crank excited the Middle West by predicting the immediate end of the

Thousands believed him and began to make preparations for the end. They sold their property at ridiculous prices, forgave their enemies and purged their hearts of greed.

Their belief in falsehood cost them

dearly, but for the moment they saw a great truth and the truth made them free.

They saw that property has no value to a man who is ready to die. Neighbors who had quarreled over a boundary line saw how foolish they had been and made shame-faced apologies.

They understood the little worth of the things for which they had been contending, and at once they were free of malice and jealousy and envy.

If they had remembered the lesson,

and had succeeded in teaching it to the world, the crank might have gained rank as one of the great benefactors of

the human race.

It is a truism that the love of money is the root of all evil—that the greed for gain causes the greater part of the world's crime and combat and suffering

ing.

And it is equally obvious that this greed for gain continues to curse the earth solely because men are not yet wise enough to understand that all are under sentence of death,

If men could see the truth and comprehend it fully, not one among them would contend for possessions and all would be free.

would contend for possessions and all would be free.

It is the desire for power and distinction and praise that prompts men to seize and hold properties. And if all of them, living in expectation of death should learn to scorn possessions, there would be none to covet and no incentive to accumulate.

Men would find other ways to win praise and distinction and power—saner and more honorable ways—and civilization would at last be rid of its

civilization would at last be rid of its

When none envy property, none will acumulate it. When the greed for gain is conquered, crime will end.

It is not unreasonable to predict the end of greed. It is simply a matter of increasing wisdom. When men are intelligent enough to see the truth, their childish quarrels over trinkets will give way to a manly competition in unself-(Copyright, 1929, Publishers Syndicate).

# The Once Over

BY H. I. PHILIPS

THE OIL KING GOES SOUTH. (Copyright, 1929, by the Associated

Newspapers.)

("Snow having covered his course at Pocantico Hills, John D. Rockefeller left for Ormond Beach where he will be able to play every morning as usual." News item).

Mr. Rockefeller (looking out the window of his home at Pocantico and saing the estate snow-covered): Ugi Take it away!
Secretary: Take what away, sir?

Secretary: Take what away, sir? Mr. Rockefeller (pointing with great aversion): Look! Snow! Br-r-r!

aversion): Look! Snow! Br-r-r!
Secretary: I suppose you'l! want to
go South at cnce, sir?
Mr. Rockefeller: Immediately, Just
look at all that snow! Br-r-r! Can't

look at all that snow! Br-r-r' Can't we leave right away? Ugh!
Secretary: I had arranged for us to leave in a few days but I guess we can charter a special and go the first thing to-morrow.

Mr. Rockefeller (very anxiously):
Good! Just look at that snow. It's buried every fairway. I wish we'd left last week. I had a feeling we might not get away before it snowed. How

not get away before it snowed. How about the packing?
Secretary: Nearly everything's ready,

ckefeller: Got all the clubs

the golf bag?
Secretary: I think so.
Mr. Rockefeller: Sure that new put-

ter is in it?

Secretary. I've checked up on it.

Mr. Rockefeller: Better see that
plenty of balls are packed, too. They

plenty of balls are packed, too. They charge more for 'em in Florida.

Secretary: Yes sir.

Mr. Rockefeller: And those celluloid tees that fellow sent me. Be sure you don't forget them.

Secretary: I'll take care of everything, sir.
Mr. Rockefeller: I'll want woolen sweaters and a good windbreaker, you know. A cold wind whips across that Ormond course some days.

Secretary: How about straw helmsts?
Mr. Rockefeller: Oh, I've plenty of
those down at Ormond, but you might
make sure I've enough gloves. I do
wish we could get going at once. Just

look at that snow. Br-r-r-r. The Next Day.

Secretary: Well, everything's set. Are you all ready?

Mr. Rochefeller: I certainly am. Look

at that snow!
Secretary: Here's the motor. I'll bundle you in carefully.
Mr. Rockefeller: You're sure everything's been packed?
Secretary: Everything.

Mr. Rockefeller. You haven't over-looked anything?

Secretary: Nothing.
Mr. Rockefeller (suddenly): How about new dimes? Secretary (guiltily): Why, er, er . . . Mr. Rockefeller: I knew we'd forget

tion was not wise in going against their I did not mean it as a threat or as an

fast in the old farm house, Leech pond, north of Caow, Cape Cod. Aiso from wonderful poems he wrote is "Week on the Concord." k is matchless, and the one of we most treasure. Few months hout our reading it again. e heard also welcomely from

F. Wessell, who says:

you will pardon this brief I must congratulate you on umn in Wednesday night's was wonderful, and may I any chance you borrowed my en I was not at home, as it ie symptoms and I think has disease as yours? Trusting and a cure in the near future,

Wessell, we did not borrow

We already had three in se, all of them on the hospital it was about as many as our would stand for. And as for old Struggle, it is quite comical what whief matter with it really was. It anot any fault of Clarence's in soling the plug. On Thursday night se case of Hard Struggle was so klish that it was uncanny. If you red in your chair enough to bend er and pick up a newspaper, the reption might stop. If you walked on uld go again. It did seem the height mystery. But when we took off e trap and were unscrewing a contion cap in the set we discovered at a wire leading from the first radio equency tube to the first tuning conanser had broken off short at the consection and was resting loosely on it. rofit in The least ir would make or break the connection. This means another job down on of soldering although by great skill we have so undled the break that without any meding at all, at 6 o'clock in the evening we were able to bring in venth son very nicely liami, Florida, and WLS, life. He's Chicago, vh some forty or fifty other statio among which we might have made chice. That set has a ently, is any ckle approval magnificent scod of having logged considerably non than 400 stations since it wi firt installed. And we hate to unk i, but have determined each section ce that prefers on getting brad new set, of which, more anon, t witing for Santa Claus.

below

H. J.

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How unfortunate to

When all the faiths is done with gas, they'll propely elect some smelly one for buck strates to release as a

Yet any does of our five thousand novelists would be as famous as Dick-

The gangster seems to evade all laws

except that one concerning people who

Americanism: Expecting little when

cheated because the government agent

while some big guy holds him for you.

But that's the way football heroes are

If a nation grabs distant lands to pay nounting expenses at home, it is called

imperialism." When a town does it,

eople call it "city extension."

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In this over we have been having an anxiousme as anybody must, seeking "cu tom an old-fashioned, brilliant, bunteady radio condition. Those old s ost you just about as much per tur as to have the best. When you withe original purchase. the overhealinges, repeated repairs, added gad, improved transformers and plugs, laing of tubes, the battery man'souhly bill, the three B batteries pased every four months and all, it s p to an appalling sum and remined of the economics of trout fishinkery trout you get costs you buy a used car for \$200; feeling you many es more than as if you What we need most, Mr. Hoover, is conference of those who normally It isn't heroic to kick a man's shins

you many a more than as if you had hatcharl reared it, or bought it at the ne. Those sets give you a lot of fur scientific information and call a broud amount of dexterity in that if you are going to have radion not have one that is right up to finute in radio progress and thoroy lependable?

In pickot such a radio, your problem ist is interesting as running a HSmggle. But stand by the spirit roless, Mr. Wessell, and get a set all work most all the time, instof only once in a while. We shall hard Struggle for personal inspinand out of affection, but we have radio in our house now, as rely notable as a blooming nightning cereus.

the pref premises. It is just about thrence, at bottom, between loout the window at the municipality, or at the Morgan

municipating, or at the Morgan memoria/eedledum and tweedle-

dee, we still pondering whether it is be be six rods from the source attes and matches, or an equal di away from the tele-graph of who keeps borrowing

But us

attes and matches, or an a way from the teleof who keeps borrowing a derald Tribune.
Latimer," so they say. 
Atter Fellows are not yet anybody will find us the wall in shot-horns

any assistance from the

Now, astrcurrent situation. We have beenoted. Whereas our sametum was enorth end of the corridor whereastituted a catch-basin for all this drained down from the stereg plant above, for the jobroom are berations of the pressroom, coup the elevator shaft, as well as rory for all the drafts in the bullcintertimes, and all the hot air as from the foundry summertimes are now again in the sanctum south end of the corridor whe get all the noises from the comproom, instead, and every-It's no longer a hick town if the docor can tell his wife things without sing practice. When at last our men of great ability re willing to do public work for almost othing, we shall have ideal policemen. If the navy experts decide how many -inch guns equal how many 6-inch,

nere's still the job of determining how nany gobs equal how many Jack Tars. the comproom, instead, and every-body coin stops to ask, "Where is Mr. S-So?" The change is agreeablese variety is the spice of life, but hard to tell which are It's about time to begin breaking the

ews that Santa Claus has decided to ive the 10-cent stores a break this

The new skirts, long enough in spots please one faction and short enough spots to please the other, show the pical American reform at its best.

Correct this sentence; "He's just as ck-sure at fifty as he was at fifteen," of the critic. "but that doesn't indie that his mind stopped growing."

ss: Leaving the horse and buggy and we chome together, singing youthfulhe snow of a December ie farm and getting rich enough in to ride in a horse-drawn vehicle, police,

Freedom shall become free and undisputed master of the whole field, and the work will be done.

Satisfy the people that there is to be no imbecility at the head, no faltering, no retreat—that the high, glorious and indomitable purpose of our revolution-ary fathers rules at Washington, and men ready to fight for Liberty and the Flag will answer the summons at the instant by tens of thousands. Con-necticut looks at her revolutionary record, repeats her 'Qui transtulit sustinet' and is ready.

Hawley First To Enlist.

A large number of citizens, of whom Hawley was one, signed a call for a meeting of public at Touro hall on Wednesday, April 17. Meantime Hawley, who earned the distinction of being the first man in Connecticut to enlist, was busy with A. S. Drake organizing Rifle Company A., the first unit raised and accepted for service in the state. In twenty-six hours after the undertaking began the company had been raised, organized and accepted by the governor. Not only were ranks filled but there was a surplus of twenty-thre men.

The Sixth Massachusetts passed through Hartford the morning following the public meeting, on its way to the front and many citizens were at the station to give them a greeting. Hawley was designated as spokesman.

These were not the only demonstrations of patriotism. Banks of Hartford offered to loan the government a half-million dollars. An unnamed citizen offered \$10,000 more. The Colt company offered to equip a regiment with revolving breach rifles, carbines or pistols and to furnish instruction and drill in their use. Both the Colt company, the Sharps Rifle company, and Colonel Hazard of the powder mills, announced that they would make no sales to or for the South, directly or indirectly. The Colt company declared its purpose to sell its output first to Connecticut, next to the United States and none to the South.

At the Touro hall public meeting the presiding officer was Lieutenant-Governor George S. Catlin. When George G. Sill, proposed a sum to be raised to provide a flag for the regiment to go from Connecticut, Lieutenant Governor Catlin begged the privilege of furnishing it. There were calls for Hawley to speak and he told of the progress made in recruiting Rifle Company A. Twenty-five men were needed and from all over the hall came cries of, "I'll go."

Senator Dixon, who had just arrived home from the National Capitol, said he had been asked, "Is Connecticut ready?" To which he replied: "When the country is in danger Connecticut is always ready."

Recruits Pushed Into Service.

Hawley and his recruits were rushed into service with bewildering speed. Hawley himself engaged rifles for the company at Sharps Rifle factory in Hartford. It was at first expected Hartford would be the rendezvous of Connecticut troops, but New Haven was finally designated. Rifle company A left for the Elm city on the morning of April 20. The men insisted that Hawley should be captain of the company and his superior officers advised it so he was mustered in as captain on April 22.

There was a brief period of outfitting and drilling at New Haven and on Thursday night, May 16, the First Connecticut regiment, of which Hawley's Rifles was Company A, set sail on the transport Bienville for Washington. Prior to the departure Ex-Governor Catlin presented the regiment a stand of colors. On the eve of departure Hawley wrote briefly to Warner:

Thursday morning, May 16. '61. Dear Charley.

It is 9 a. m. Many preparations et to make, but Rifle Co. A will be ready.

At 3 we come in full marching order to be reviewed by Gov. Buckingham and then we move directly to the Bienville, sailing at 11 p. m. Company in

were in "Camp Buckingham." After expressing approval of some business mat-ters Warner apparently had written him about, he said:

"You can have no idea of the intense application, the perfect absorption of my mind and body in the duties before me. The great cause, the honor of the state—of our regiment, our company, the lives and health of my boys—you can see what considerations press upon can see what considerations press upon me every instant and demand that I, five weeks ago a greenhorn in military matters, should exert myself to the ut-most. I will write what I can. We are getting exciting news every moment. I will give you a little of it for The Press, but it will all reach you long first by telegraph."

The ordinary problems of life also pressed in on Hawley in spite of his military duties. "Please send my sister Dia, at 21 Amity place, 'New York, twenty dollars and charge the same to me," he wrote in this letter. "Tell Hattle (Mrs. Hawley) to correspond with Dia about funds. Let her stay at the school while she thinks it necessary. Then he added:

Wants Money for His Boys.

"I wish I might have a draft for one our boys have very little money and the hundred dollars or even two. Many of our boys have very little money and I have to pay for many little things for the benefit of the company? And we don't know when we shall get our pay. Can't you do it?

"Give my love to Sucia (Mrs. Warner)

"Give my love to Susie (Mrs. Warner), Lillie & anybody that cares. "I wish Hooker would send me a line. I will at least acknowledge it.'

And finally in a postscript Hawley could not restrain his praise of his company or the impatience which the men at the front fet for the tactis of the government: in routing troops around Baltimore after the assaults irade on the Massachusetts regiment in the streets there. He wrote:

"Print what you please I don't

"Print what you please. I don't know anything but our own company, & it won't do to be so partial. Write me when you can. Any time a brief note will be thankfully received. Hattie does nobly. I think we are going to have a crack company. We have 13 rifle & pistol makers in it. Many glorious good fellows. They insist on my being Capt. My superiors tell me to accept. Would you believe it? Even our raw recruits would have preferred never to give up going through Baltimore.
"The action of government has driven the people wild with demoniac rage." "Print what you please. I don't the people wild with demoniac rage."

Hawley's First Foray.

The next letter Warner received was one which Hawley had written to his wife and which Mrs. Hawley forwarded to Warner prefaced by a note of her own. In it Hawley described a little foray into the country surrounding Roach's Mills, Fairfax county, Virginia, where his company was at Camp Tyler. The letter, addressed to Mrs. Hawley and dated June 17:

"Camp Tyler, Roach's Mills, Fairfax Co., Va., June 17, '61.

My Darling: Your good letter of Friday and Saturday was received just now (noon on Monday). I wrote you yesterday fore-noon, leaving the letter to be finished and mailed by Faxon who was here. The order to send out the left four flank order to send out the left four flank companies was countermanded & another issued sending 40 men from each company: the odd numbered Cos. to send captains also; the even numbered only lieutenants. That threw me (Co. 10) out of the expedition, and I went to work fitting the boys out. Just as the cars were about to start, I met Gen. Tyler. I said, 'I suppose the even nos. will have their chance to-morrow.' He said he meant to have had the captains go. "Jump in," said he, "in your shirt sleeves.' I had time to get my knit jacket and sword and pistol. We rode 13 miles (i.e., 16 from Alexandria) toward Leesburg, all of the way out of the 13 miles (i.e., 16 from Alexandria) to-ward Leesburg, all of the way out of the line of pickets. The rebels were great fools that they did not attack us, or cut off our retreat by tearing up rails or breaking down bridges. These bridges were burned down by the U.S. forces to stop the rebels a few weeks ago & lately rebuilt by our side. There were many interesting incidents but no were many interesting incidents but no formal attack. On our way back passing a woods a shot was fired at Gen. went through the shoulder (the joint) of one of the Light Guards, Bugbee, from Manchester. We jumped out & caught a man whom we supposed to be the one & came home.

"There now we are called out for review—to march 2½ miles & back."

"Yours ever,

"JOE." (Continued To-morrow.)

### LETTERS FROM THE PEOPLE

Teacher Explains Her Viewpoint.

To the Editor of The Hartford Times: May I, through your columns, make my position clear on a matter which has been magnified and grossly misrepresented?

Last spring the teachers were asked to express their preference for one or two spring vacations. It was given almost unanimously in favor of two. Doctors and many parents also favored

two vacations.

Springfield, Waterbury and several other cities, as well as Hartford, have found it more beneficial to the health of both pupils and teachers and more

spring vacation and a longer summer vacation.

The teachers of Hartford have always hitherto worked in harmony with the board of education and the superintendent of schools and have felt free to ask favors from them.

I was too by a person well versed in political ethics that it would be per-fectly proper for teachers to write to individual members of the board education and ask them to reconsider their decision. I had three good friends on the board

and I wrote a letter to each, a personal letter. In the letters I called attention to the fact that there were about 800 teachers in Hartford and that anyone economical to have two vacations. teachers in Hartford and that anyone The board of education voted one seeking election to the board of education.

"McClellan very confident, but very cool gain is conquered, crime will end.

It is not unreasonable to predict the end of greed. It is simply a matter of increasing wisdom. When men are intelligent enough to see the truth, their childless quarrels over trinkets will give childish quarrels over trinkets will give way to a manly competition in unselfish service (Copyright, 1929, Publishers Syndicate).

## The Once Over BY H. I. PHILIPS

THE OIL KING GOES SOUTH. (Copyright, 1929, by the Associated

Newspapers.)

("Snow having covered his course at Pocantico Hills, John D. Rockefeller left for Ormond Beach where he will be able to play every morning as usual." News item).

Mr. Rockefeller (looking out the win-dow of his home at Pocantico and see-ing the estate snow-covered): Ugh!

ing the estate snow-covered): Ugh! Take it away!
Secretary: Take what away, sir?
Mr. Rockefeller (pointing with great aversion): Look! Snow! Br-r-r!
Secretary: I suppose you'! want to go South at once, sir?
Mr. Rockefeller: Immediately. Just look at all that snow! Br-r-r! Can't we leave right away? Ugh!
Secretary: I had arranged for us to leave in a few days but I guess we can charter a special and go the first thing to-morrow.

thing to-morrow.

Mr. Rockefeller (very anxiously):
Good! Just look at that snow. It's
buried every fairway. I wish we'd left
last week. I had a feeling we might
not get away before it snowed. How
about the packing?

Secretary Nearly generathing's roads. Secretary: Nearly everything's ready,

sir. Mr. Rockefeller: Got all the clubs in

the golf bag?
Secretary: I think so.
Mr. Rockefeller: Sure that new put-

Mr. Rockefeller: Sure that new put-ter is in it?
Secretary. I've checked up on it.
Mr. Rockefeller: Better see that plenty of balls are packed, too. They charge more for 'em in Florida.

Secretary: Yes sir.
Mr. Rockefeller: And those celluloid
tees that fellow sent me. Be sure you don't forget them. Secretary: I'll take care of every-

thing, sir.
Mr. Rockefeller: I'll want woolen sweaters and a good windbreaker, you know. A cold wind whips across that Ormond course some days.

Secretary: How about straw helmets?
Mr. Rockefeller: Oh, I've plenty of those down at Ormond, but you might make sure I've enough gloves. I do wish we could get going at once, Just look at that snow. Br-r-r-r.

The Next Day.

Secretary: Well, everything's set. Are you all ready?

Mr. Roc'efeller: I certainly am. Look at that snow!

Secretary: Here's the motor. I'll bundle you in carefully.

Mr. Rockefeller: You're sure everything's been packed?

Secretary: Everything.

Mr. Rockefeller. You haven't overlooked anything?

looked anything?
Secretary: Nothing.
Mr. Rockefeller (suddenly): How

about new dimes?
Secretary (guiltily): Why, er, er
Mr. Rockefeller: I knew we'd fo get

something.

tion was not wise in going against their wishes. I did not mean it as a threat or as an act of insubordination. They were letters from a friend to a friend.

It was a simple statement of fact. It is human patient.

is human nature to vote for those who best serve our interests. Two of the best serve our interests. Two of the recipients of the letters, seeing no harm in them, showed the letters at an open meeting of the board of education at

which reporters were present.

One member of the board who had strenuously opposed the two vacations took offense and was loud in her de-nouncements.

Furthermore, she called upon me at my school and threatened my position. Five other teachers in the building saw and heard enough to substantiate the

above statement.

The daily papers took it up and The Hartford Times had a very unfair editorial on it. Both papers asked me for the story and invited me to explain my position. I was doing no political work and belonged to no organization. It all seemed so foolish and uncalled for I thought it would die a natural death.

Recently it has been revived in an-other editorial involving other teachers. In making the above explanation I not only wish to make my position clear, but I wish to remove the stigma of blame, if blame there be, from any other teacher or body of teachers in the city of Hartford.

Many and varied are the problems of the teacher, many of them unknown to the average citizen. If a sympathetic understanding could

If a sympathetic understanding could be established between the teacher and the press, it would be of inestimable value, not only to the teacher, who is trying to do her duty as she sees it, but also to the future citizens of Hartford. There was not only a wrong construction put upon my letters but institutions have been seeded.

sinuations have been made against groups of teachers who had absolutely nothing to do with it. I hope I have made the explanation clear enough to end any further false accusations of teachers' interference with the board of educations. education.

CHRISTINE FLEMING GLEN. Hartford, Dec. 9.