

DESCRIBING OUR NEW RADIO SET

BY **FREDERICK P. LATIMER.**

Old Hard Struggle has been laid aside and without regret. There was nothing of value we had in that remarkable but antiquated contrivance which we do not now have with manifold greater enjoyment in its substitute, the performance of which is so wonderful that we cannot forbear a rather lengthy description of it. In this we are not boastful because in these days of competition and tremendous progress of practical science we must appreciate that as with automobiles, so with radios and other things as a rule the best represents a class and standard in which personal choice and favor of luck must make the only justifiable claim of undisputable superiority.

However, we do not fear to compare what we have, as now installed, adjusted and located, and in the hands of one whose touch at the controls is more skillful than some, with any. It will not, on an ordinary night, for example, separate within ten kilocycles frequency every station of the United States on the air from each other adjoining, nor can we always depend upon bringing in Manitoba or Mexico City. But it approaches this perfection to a degree which calls forth expressions of amazement from anyone accustomed to the old-style instruments. For example, between half-past six and eight o'clock, with reception conditions only average, on a recent evening we logged, with quality to which we shall later allude, more than sixty stations ranging in distance up to 1,800 miles. And it is common experience that except as to a few peculiar spots on the dial, we can set the dial pointer on kc 550, WEAN; take next kc 560, WIOD, Miami, 570, WNYC, and so continue down at 10 kc interval, all the way to 1100 kc. WPG and not fail to get a station at each marking, whatever the distance this side the Rockies except that part of the time WTAG, WEEL, WYAP, WJZ, WLW, WGY, WABC, WZZ, and WTAM may "run over" downward 10 kc additional, but commonly they all stay within their marks, WGY, WZZ and WTIC alone excepted. We have out 75 or 80 feet of aerial as the regular thing and then WTIC runs wide two subdivisions each side of the mark, but it never interferes in the slightest with WZZ, or even with any of the three channels between it and where we get the local. And you won't know Hartford is on below 1080. That is going some for selectivity on Willard street. Unless KDKA is on full power, we have some difficulty getting it well when WZZ is operating full force; and we may have heterodyne between 890 and 920 Kc.

And we don't get WBAP, Texas, next WGY, until later in the evening. Below 1100, the dial markings are closer together; there are loads of stations, at close intervals all operating at once, or some of them, and while abundance of stations will come in without heterodyne or intermingling at intervals of a few hairs' breadths dial setting, and can get stations on kcs of 1460, 70, 90 and 1500, the results are not as 100 per cent. as they are above frequency 1100. There has been no good night to test the issue theory. An hundred stations an evening is simply nothing at all for this year.

As to the quality. In the first place when we listen to Chicago grand opera from that city direct, or take it in Louisville, if we will, or elsewhere, it is the same, as it is also, if the night is from static, from Minneapolis, St. Louis or Denver; we cannot distinguish the least difference in reproductional values between the kettle drum and lowest notes of the bass violoncello, and the piping of a cornet. It is exactly the same as if you were standing at the door of the auditorium and listening there. You hear ALL. It is easy to be seen that anyone who loves music with a set like this is apt to sit up late at night. It really THRILLING reception, with no sadder reverberation or cavernous effect whatever, nothing muffled or lost and the volume is as you will for evening with equally amazing uniformity. There is no such thing any longer as a preferred station in this respect. You may have it with no loss of quality, from a whisper to a grand fan-fare that would knock you out of the room. We often bring in Shreveport, Louisiana, just the same as if it were Buffalo or Philadelphia or Worcester or Providence. You can't take nearly as strong as it will come with the control turned full on; a power of piping that works identically also with a little 100-watt station at South Dartmouth. So unless the static is bad, or the one of these infamous values

BUS ETIQUETTE

Interesting Inquiries From **Hiram Percy Maxim**

To the Editor of The Times: It seems to me that there is need for some authoritative statement regarding the etiquette that should be observed in a bus. I have lately taken to using the Asylum avenue buses, since I find the need these winter days for some form of outdoor exercise that does not too seriously interfere with my business. I have found, as no doubt many other citizens have, that one is easily able to average from one to three miles walking per day if one uses the Asylum avenue buses. Coming down in the morning I am able frequently to get as far as Sigourney street from North Whitney street before the bus demands me, and going out in the evening I seem to average about Sigourney street again before a bus passes that will accept me. At noon I only average as far as the Hartford Fire Insurance company before one comes along from downtown, and as far as Woodland street when returning. It makes it a quite satisfactory form of mild outdoor exercise.

However, it is not of this that I desire information. Rather it is just what should be the appropriate etiquette to observe while in the bus. Your Mr. F. P. Latimer no doubt could easily answer my questions from the great fund of knowledge which he is well known to possess, and if it is quite agreeable to you to have Mr. Latimer advise his fellow citizens upon these points I am very sure it would make this world of ours a more comfortable place in which to live.

Question No. 1. What is the proper action for a gentleman to take when he is in the far reaches of the after quarters of the bus, and it is coming time for him to alight from the bus, and the aisle is occupied by several particularly well nourished members of the fair sex? I am confronted by this situation nearly every day, indeed, several times a day. Most women, particularly if they are inclined to be plump, and bus riders seem to run to plump women, stand directly abreast a seat back. The seat back is absolutely inflexible, as I happen to know. If these dear creatures would but stand abreast the entrance to a seat, experience has proven that they can crowd in over the occupant of the seat and thereby provide as much as an inch or an inch and a quarter more space for the one who essays to pass. An inch is quite a lot under these circumstances, and well worth the having.

A colored woman and I became hopelessly jammed the other morning at the stop at the railroad station. I try to get off here every morning, since, while it is not the natural stop for my office, yet there are usually others who desire to alight at this stop, and numbers count for a lot in getting off a bus. Besides I have observed that one gives less public offense if one elects to alight from a bus at the railroad station. It appears to be excusable. But to hold up a bus for several long minutes, and compress some dozen persons into 50 per cent. less cubic volume than nature intended them to occupy, just because you insist upon getting off at the stop nearest your destination is thoughtless, selfish and extremely unpopular on the Asylum avenue buses. It is for this reason that I and many others alight at the railroad station, or at the end of the run.

This particular colored woman was a very pleasantly inclined person, but I suspect she had not the benefit of a long experience on the Asylum avenue buses. She was moored abreast a seat back, as is customary with her sex, regardless of color or previous condition of servitude; and it was up to me to pass to starboard and not foul her. She saw me coming and with commendable delicacy, turned so as to be back to when I passed. I am not aware of the proper etiquette under the circumstances, but it is my practice to turn back to also when passing in those narrow bus aisles. One is so tightly pressed against the other person that somehow it seems to be the proper thing to do. This colored woman could not induce the seat back to yield, and she and I together had a combined beam or a draft, whichever it is, that was some foot or more in excess of the space between the seat backs. I went into the action with misgivings. Somehow one seems to know when a space is not quite enough. Well, this space was just not quite enough for me and this estimable colored woman. But, as I say, I was weak enough to attempt to pass. The first essay was a hopeless jam. Not only could I not possibly flatten her and myself out sufficiently, but neither of us could withdraw for a new attempt.

I managed to give a mighty jerk, such as works such wonders in wrestling, and this broke us loose. Meanwhile the bus was waiting and the bus driver was craning his neck around in a most disapproving manner. There was nothing to do but try again, so rising on my toes, for that reason I cannot explain, although it certainly does help, due probably to a matching by process of some kind, I wedged in once more. Again the colored person and I became stuck fast. This time it was not so easy to disengage. I was painfully conscious of the passing of several moments during which the colored person and I were back to back under circumstances that would be quite out of the question anywhere but in an Asylum avenue bus. I again made use of the Australian jerk, and fetched away, even though it all but upset the colored person. The bus still awaiting, and the bus driver becoming more and more sour in his general demeanor, I announced in as polite language as I could master, although firm withal, that I regretted the fact but it was nevertheless true, that

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. XXVII. A Regimental Mass Meeting.

Hawley had his difficulties along with his triumphs. One of them grew out of a regimental mass meeting called to aid the union cause.

It needs to be borne in mind that Connecticut was then a very close state politically. Hartford and the rest of the cities were democratic. Hartford, Fairfield and New Haven counties usually gave democratic pluralities in state and national elections. Although the war had, in a measure, brought men of all parties into the effort to preserve the Union, party affiliations were not forgotten. Thus, even among the soldiers there was plenty of democratic sentiment and at election times party feeling occasionally ran quite as high in the army as at home. The meeting which made Hawley some trouble was held in a church at Fernandina, Florida.

Some of the supporters of Seymour for governor in Connecticut, massed themselves in a gallery and sought to make a party meeting out of it. One of them introduced a resolution denouncing the war and pointing to election results in New York, New Jersey and Illinois as indicating its early termination.

The officers themselves had a meeting and had difficulty drafting resolutions all could sign. As Hawley was signing, someone thrust in his hands the so-called "disloyal" resolutions circulating among the men.

Hawley dealt with the situation boldly. He assembled the regiment and addressed it for twenty minutes, and sought to seize all the copies of the resolution. Finally he forbade the circulating, signing or sending away of any such resolutions and imprisoned three of the leaders of the movement.

Hawley was fearful some copies of the resolution might have gotten out and he cautioned Warner to denounce it with all his might if it appeared anywhere in print. It did have some repercussions in the spring campaign of 1863 in Hartford, and democrats charged that freedom of political action was suppressed among the troops. Hawley's letter, dated March 15:

"Fernandina, Fla.
"March 15, '63.

"Dear Charley:
"I am in a peck of trouble and anxieties today and have detained the little steamer already over night, so I must write rapidly and briefly. I see that my old friend, Sam L. Warner of Middletown is nominated for Congress in the Second. He is a pretty firm, honest man, about your age, and deserves credit for his manhood. No dispatch came from the 1st. I guess that Deming has got it. For God's sake elect him or whoever you have nominated. I should prefer Calvin Day to any one yet named but personal preferences make small odds if you get patriotism and ability, both of which Mr. Deming has. There are many men who deserve it more than he does, for past devotion to liberty, but neither is the honor to the individual the first consideration. As to myself I have no soreness. (Hawley got one vote and one only in the nominating convention.—Ed.) Only the great sad anxiety lest the infamous treason of Seymour and his clique should not be overwhelmingly rebuked. Oh, God! put far away from Connecticut the awful shame of supporting those men.

"Our Lieut. Col. Geo. F. Gardner is about the stamp of Frank Burr and has developed himself as a troublesome, . . . intriguer and mischief maker, formerly a Breckinridge man. He struts in command and puts on severe discipline but turns around and spoils discipline by demagogue efforts for popularity. Five-sixths of the officers bitterly hate him, only one or two associate with him at all and no one's fancy for or association with him lasts a month.

"He almost gives me chance to arrest him . . . He wants to get out of the service but fears to get out with disgrace.

The Regimental Meeting.
Some of the men wanted to hold a Union meeting and adopt resolutions. I said "I don't care, if you keep to patriotic generalities which all men can sign or adopt and use no party catch words." I paid no further attention, did not see the resolutions, did not know that they were holding a meeting (the church is inside camp) until I heard some cheering.

Some Seymour men got into one gallery, from 25 to 50 of them, and chose to consider it a party meeting, (no officer had any business there, save to preserve order.) They made disturbance. Serg't Merriam, the president, saw Lt. Col. Gardner there and called him out hoping that he would say a

few patriotic words and instruct all to keep order. G. got up and said not a word about order, said he was for the Constitution and Union as they were, hadn't heard the resolutions, hadn't taken part in party politics since the war.

The Seymour rowdies cheered and felt encouraged. Capt. Chamberlin came in soon (as officer of the day) and officially commanded order. The resolutions were adopted overwhelmingly, over 200 being present I am told. About the close a lieutenant who stood at the door looking on cried out. "Let the men who cry out Seymour take the stand and be heard." Gardiner jumped up and said, "If Mr. Demsey thinks that Seymour men are not willing to avow themselves, he is mistaken. If he wants to see one, I can tell him that I am a Seymour man!"

Rowdies cheered, patriots ditto. Three virulent fellows, the leader an Irishman, drew up some resolutions, called it an "unholy war" its continuance unjust and unwise and tending to widen the breach, "the elections in New York, New Jersey and Illinois unerringly point to its close," and triumph of democratic principles essential to country, etc. and denouncing the other meeting and went to circulating them (this we none of us officers—unless it may be Gardiner and he denies it,—knew anything of till the second day after.

The next evening, Friday 13th, the officers met to consider address which Capt. Chamberlin (Repub.) and Skinner (Dem.) agreed to be drawn by Wayland, Chaplain. Gardiner only objected. Long debate. He wouldn't say how he would accept it. Adjourned to next day, Saturday 14th, 10 a. m., giving Gardiner copy of address to examine. Next day at 10 met and debated. Gardiner insisted on amendment saying one object of war was "to preserve Union in a Constitutional way." Officers wouldn't agree but did amend saying "to preserve the principles of the Constitution." Hot talk from democratic captains, etc. on the right side.

Gets "Disloyal" Resolutions.

"All signed but Gardiner. Just signing when an officer handed me a copy of the disloyal resolutions circulating among the men. I ordered the entire regiment out, seized all or nearly all copies of the disloyal papers, addressed the regiment with all my power for 20 minutes, closing with a prayer by Wayland (excellent), called up and examined leading men, imprisoned the three leaders and started a strong reaction.

"In my speech I utterly forbade circulating or signing or sending away any such sentiments under the severest penalties, warned them of their danger, appealed to their pride and previous good character, etc.

"About 300 names out of 800 were put on the list, very many of them the names of fellows who could not read or write, boys—the scapegoats, etc., and in one place 17 were in one handwriting. Few had read the paper because it was rushed around by the leaders and they just asked 'are you for niggers?' or 'are you a democrat?' and filled up the list.
"The evening after my speech the 1st sergt of Co. D, one of the worst in sentiment got talking to his men and read them the democratic platform. They denounced it vigorously and several said if that was Seymour he would be licked all to pieces, etc. I am satisfied that if they had known what they were doing, not twenty men in the regiment would have signed any such paper.

"Col. Gardiner disapproved it highly; says he is for a vigorous prosecution of the war; and since he has read Seymour's letters and the dem. platform says he wouldn't vote for Seymour and cannot agree to that platform at all.

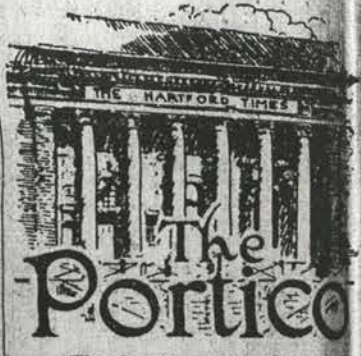
"Though we have many old supporters of Seymour, on such a platform he could not if he was understood receive ten votes in the regiment. I dislike to say even ten but we have some black sheep. Not a man would yield to the rebel demands and agree to separate.

"Even the leader who wrote the disloyal resolutions vigorously denied that. He only meant to stir up a democratic demonstration and parrot like copied some of their reasonable phrases. We have sent copies of the officers' address to nearly every paper in the state. I fear that some copy of those disloyal resolutions have got off on the steamer, though I have tried to prevent it. If the Register, etc., use it, denounce it with all your might as not representing the voice of the Regiment at all. It is indignantly spurned by every officer and by a great many who thoughtlessly gave their names to what they thought was merely polling the regiment to see how many were old dems., there cannot be over 275 or 300, comprising boys and all the heedless illiterate chaps. The thing is today hated by nearly all and the participants are frightened and ashamed. But, oh Lord, how my soul has been stirred for two days and all my correspondence and business deranged.

"Yours in love and exceeding haste,
"Joe' Hawley."

"I don't want to be a brigadier. Hope they'll let me alone here for some time. This may be a quite important post."

(Continued To-morrow)



The Legend of Wall Street (Apologies to Longfellow.)

Listen, my children, and I'll repeat
The midnight crash of old Wall Street,
'Twas the first of November, in Twennine,
When every stock was going fine,
And then with abrupt and sudden app
They refused to increase, and began
To drop.

They dropped so much in one fell swoop
That black-haired men started turning
Gray.
So take my advice, don't go to the
rocks—
Keep to your business and bar the
stocks.

—ERIC WINSTON, age 15

Master Eric encloses a note, stating that he goes to the Northwest school, is humor editor of the school paper, and has "written a few poems before and will continue writing them."

One of the satires at which President Hoover and others smiled while attending the annual winter dinner of the Gridiron club (composed of newspaper correspondents) at Washington the other evening was a recitation of Little Orphant Annie about the investigation into the chairman of Senator Thaddeus Caraway following is the part of the recitation referring to the summoning of Fred Kent for having said that the market crash was partly responsible for the market crash:

Once there was a business man
Who didn't like the way
That Little Thaddy acted, or what
He had to say.
When Little Thaddy heard of this
He said: "Free speech may be
All right when aimed at other men,
But not when aimed at me;
I'll yank him down to Washington
And put him on the par;
Us backward states don't take
Talk from any business man.
For we intend to run the show,
With the slightest doubt,
And Caraway WILL git you, ef
You don't watch out!"

As Little Orphant Annie finished,
policeman handed her a paper, say-
ing it was a subpoena from Senator Car-
away.

The president, in sending this to
communists "back to their parents"
instead of to jail, apparently does
not believe in sparing the rod and spoiling
the child.

Conversation is said to be coming
back into fashion. Soon everybody will
be talking again.

Sir:
The light verses in your column the
other day about the Northern Lights
and the Southern Cross were comical,
but light needs to be shed on their im-
port. The following are offered to help
clarify yours:

A lightweight known as the "Southern
Cross"—
Because of his cock-eyed lights—
Once fights a fight for a total loss
With one of our northern lights.

At no time does the Southern Cross
Cross to smite in the northern lights,
And this plight makes the Southern as
cross

As the map of the Northern Lights.
But the Southern Cross makes light of
his loss.

According to northern lights,
For deep sleep greets the Southern
Cross

The last time the Northern lights.
—CHARLES L. POOL.
Hartford, December 15.

Order Galveston Back From Haiti.

—Headline.
We are repeatedly told that a lot of
territorial grabbing is attempted in
these southern places, but the present
administration seems to be continuing
that well-known hands-off policy. Back
to your oil docks, and no trespassing,
Galveston.

Would Use Big Sum
To Lengthen Life
—N. Y. Times headline.
But in some places, such as Chicago's