



### SMALLER MARKERS FOR MOTORS HERE

**Motor Vehicle Commissioner Stoeckel Seeking to Develop Satisfactory Plan.**

### SPEED UP REGISTRATION

**Ex-Congressman Lonergan Personal Friend of Hoover Cabinet Appointee.**

Robbins B. Stoeckel, the commissioner of motor vehicles, is hopeful that by next year he will have developed a plan of markers that will enable him to reduce their size to an appreciable extent. It is his purpose to reduce the figures on the markers. He is proceeding cautiously with his plan and is testing it from every angle. He realizes the importance of having the markers clearly visible particularly for the purpose of determining the responsibility for accident. The necessity of obtaining the opinions of state policemen and of the local police in the different communities of the state on the size and color of the proposed markers, are important factors in their determination. In the investigation of offenses against the law it is of the utmost importance that there should be nothing in the markers to detract from their visibility or to prevent the authorities from determining the responsibility for negligence in the case of accident or carelessness. It was remarked in the capitol the other day that the system in Connecticut to prevent casualties in the operation of automobiles was superior in its effectiveness to other states. It is a well known fact that the officials of the motor vehicle department are unremitting in their efforts to improve the Connecticut system.

One of the pleasant acquaintances which Congressman Augustine Lonergan of the First district of Connecticut formed when he resided in Washington during his congressional career was that of the Hon. Patrick J. Hurley, who has lately been appointed secretary of war by President Hoover. During the time they were in Washington, the congressman and the new secretary of war lived at the University club and they became chums.

No one was better pleased than the congressman when he heard of the promotion of his friend to a seat in the cabinet of President Hoover and he hastened to congratulate him. The congressman reminded the new secretary of war of "the good old days at the University club." It gave Secretary Hurley genuine pleasure to receive the congressman's congratulatory telegram. Mr. Hurley's letter to Mr. Lonergan reads as follows:

War Department,  
Washington,  
December 23, 1929.

Dear Augustine:

It certainly has been a long time since I heard from you. I did not know that they could run Congress without you. I remember the good old days at the University club and it gave me genuine pleasure to receive your kind congratulatory telegram.

With warm regard, I am,  
Cordially yours,  
Patrick J. Hurley,  
Honorable Augustine Lonergan,  
Hartford, Connecticut.

Never since the present system of registering motor vehicles went into effect has the crowd of persons waiting in line to secure registration, been so large as they were on Monday of this week.

The system of registration was greatly improved and the crowd was kept moving rapidly than in previous years. When the system was in its infancy and when there was no limit to the number of licenses which an individual might secure, it was a common practice for persons, particularly those living in country districts, to hire a person to come to the capitol in Hartford and secure registration. The usual price paid the outsider for the registration was one dollar for each registration. It is known that in some sections the messenger securing the registration for a number of cars, collected \$300 from the owners of cars. This became an abuse and the motor vehicle department made an effort to correct it by limiting the number of registrations which an individual might secure. It has been suggested that the regulation should be made more absolute. The matter was talked about more or less on the first day of registration this week and the opinion was expressed that perhaps nothing could be done that would be completely effective in its correction until the new state building is built and ready for occupancy. The enormous increase in the number of registrations is responsible for the situation and conditions would be much worse but for regulations established in the motor vehicle department and the efficiency of those employed in it.

It is of interest to recall that it was at the legislative session of 1903 that the present law was enacted making it the duty of the secretary of state to issue motor vehicle markers. The motor vehicle was then in its infancy and it was impossible to foresee its development. It never occurred to anyone that the control of the business by legislation and the creation of a separate department for its operation would become necessary. When it was first suggested that the duty of issuing licenses should continue to be vested in the office of the secretary of state no one foresaw the rapid growth of applications for licenses and the burden which it would place upon the

bury paper it is evident that that city may look forward to the day when it will soon have a new post office. Officials from Washington are expected to visit Waterbury next week on the question of a site for a new building. That, at least, is a step forward and it encourages Waterbury to hope for the realization of the people's wish.

In the "Political Pendulum" column of the Bridgeport Post there is a paragraph which intimates the possibility that former Lieutenant Governor Clifford B. Wilson may be the choice of the republican town committee for the chairmanship of the party to take the place of Arthur F. Connor in case the latter announces his desire to be relieved of the duties of the position. It is not at all certain that Mr. Wilson has a desire to engage again in political life even to assume the leadership of the republican party in the city of his birth. He has filled the office of mayor for a number of years as well as serving the state for three successive terms as lieutenant governor. It is understood that since his retirement from public positions Mr. Wilson has found it to his professional advantage to give his time exclusively to the practice of his profession without, however, abating a jot of his interest in the welfare of the republican party. He was the personal friend of the late John T. King to whose skillful co-operation the party won a succession of victories. It is not that Mr. Wilson has abated a jot of his interest in the republican party in Bridgeport which he continues to consistently support, but it is barely possible that he thinks his professional activities leave him less time to devote to public affairs than he did during the years he filled the office of mayor for six years; held the position of lieutenant governor and led the movement at the republican state convention to supersede Mr. Roraback in the state chairmanship. To the happy surprise of Mr. Roraback the defence of his administration at the state convention was voluntarily assumed by Frank E. Healy who represented the Seventh district on the state central committee. Mr. Healy's array of facts in reply to the statements of those who were hostile to the administration of Mr. Roraback, convinced the delegates that the opponents of the state chairman had not the best of the argument. Mr. Roraback was continued in the state chairmanship.

It is announced that Congressman Schuyler Merritt will discuss questions relating to the situation in Washington at lunch before the chamber of commerce at the Stratford hotel in Bridgeport next week, on matters which have a local interest for the Fourth district. In this connection the Bridgeport Post has an editorial on the political situation in the district in which it says: "Because Congressman Schuyler Merritt is known to be opposed to prohibition on constitutional grounds (although he has never raised a finger to hinder the execution of the law since prohibition went into effect), a gentleman in Brookfield has announced through the press that he and others intend to oppose the renomination of Mr. Merritt this fall. The 'dry republicans' are forming a league, we are told." The Post makes this comment on the matter: "So far as Fairfield county, Conn., is concerned this is such a remote probability that for all practical purposes it might as well be disregarded."

Frank Hayes, recently elected mayor of Waterbury, has decided on the make-up of his new board of health. Three of the most prominent physicians and surgeons in the city, a leader of the dental profession, a prominent business man and two factory officials have been selected. They are: Dr. Andrew J. Jackson, Dr. Nelson A. Pomeroy, Dr. Edward H. Kirschbaum, Dr. J. W. Borchardt, J. Francis Smith, Edward P. Egan and Alderman John T. Derwin.

New Haven's grand list this year amounts to \$331,563,306. This is an increase of \$10,156,613 over the grand list of the previous year which amounted to \$321,201,069 and upon which the total tax levied was \$7,625,226.

The Connecticut Federation of Labor, in the New Year's resolution card which it has circulated throughout the state, expresses the hope that the legislature will enact an old age pension law for Connecticut.

**Twenty-five Years Ago To-day**  
JANUARY 5, 1905.

Connecticut general assembly opens and hears message of Governor Henry Roberts, with stress laid on need for more stringent automobile laws.

Bernard F. Gaffney sworn in as judge of probate in New Britain, succeeding George W. Klett.

Snowfall in many parts of New England to maximum depth of fifteen inches. Hartford records eight to twelve inches with temperature of 11 above zero.

Postmaster General Wynne issues permanent fraud order against Hartford Fire Insurance company of Indian Territory on ground it was intended to be confused with Hartford (Conn.) Fire Insurance company.

Travelers Insurance company purchases Universalist church and Hartford Gas company properties on Main street, below Grove street.

Connecticut Baseball league, President James H. O'Rourke in the chair, adopts schedule for the coming summer.

Nathan O. Kellogg, prominent Hartford wool commission merchant, dies. Theodore Thomas, the nation's leading orchestra conductor, dies in Chicago at age of 70.

### 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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### XXXXVI.

August waned into September with the situation in Virginia still deadlocked and Grant grimly "fighting it out on this line." There was none of the defeatist spirit about Hawley. He had confidence in the ultimate outcome.

The army in Virginia was encouraged by news of Sherman's success in the south. Three-year enlistments were expiring and Hawley anticipated going home for the discharge of the veterans in the Seventh and for recruiting duty. He wrote on September 2:

Hd. Qrs. 2d Brigade,  
1st Div., 10th A. C.  
Before Petersburg,  
Va.  
Sept. 2d, 8 p. m.  
(64)

Dear Charley:

I hope to come home within 10 days or a fortnight—probably sent to try and get the 6th, 7th and 10th filled up. Our old men are to be mustered out Sept. 12th and will probably be sent home for that purpose. About 175 or 200 will probably reach New Haven in a body for that purpose. There are about 275 of them in all. The 6th will send about the same number, to be mustered out on the 11th.

To-morrow at 2½ p. m., in presence of the Brigade, Private John Rowley of Co. D., 7th Conn., will be hung for the murder of his comrade Private Jerome Dupuy, of the same, whom he deliberately shot through the head while the regiment was in the midst of the battle. His grudge arose from a little quarrel and fight they had a few weeks before.

The New York papers have given the true philosophy of the movements of Grant north and south of the James. Grant is reported to be in very good spirits. All he wants is 75,000 more good troops now ready and I am sure he would give the rebellion its acknowledged death blow in a fortnight. Men—Men—Men—for God's sake give us men.

The Chicago Convention (democratic, which nominated McClellan—Ed.) acknowledged the force of the war sentiment but tried to cheat it. I feel much better—much encouraged since seeing the resolutions and nominations. Pitch into 'em right and left—make a hot, cheerful, energetic fight. Be hopeful and confident. I think we have touched bottom, but it is an awful trial—awful. I want to talk with you so much. Write me a note—it will be some days before I go.

Hattie is about going home I shall go straight to Conn. first C. V.) and after the 12th to Cazenovia.

Hawley Recommended For Gallantry.

Just received the despatch that "our advance entered Atlanta two hours ago," etc. The news has run along the trenches and the men are cheering and the picket fire suddenly revives. Two balls whistle past my tent. An hour ago a heavy mortar shell went 250 yards past and burst in the ground. I changed quarters this afternoon, moving to suit a change in my share of the front (700 yards of the main line) and a shell has since struck the very spot where my tent was. We had been there 8 days and they had hit all around us but never disturbed us. Rifle shells go away over us here, so near are we to the main line and the pickets are from nothing to 100 yards in front of that—mighty close work—about one shot to two seconds steadily, day and night. When we came it was much faster, a steady skirmish fire. I speak of about half a mile front.

Charley, (our mortars fire about once a minute just now) that Deep Run fight was the most awful trial I ever underwent. With 3 regiments I passed the rebel works about 250 yards and kept my position an hour or more. 18 of 36 officers were hit. It was the closest fighting I've had. A rebel battalion brought its battle flag within 40 yards of me and we drove them all into the woods again. For gallant conduct at Deep Run I have been recommended for promotion by Barney and Terry, and the papers await Butler's action when he returns day after tomorrow. Dixon can't stop my promotion—death may.

Yours ever,  
JOE.

Hawley's expectations about going home were realized. The men of the Seventh whose enlistments expired were mustered out at New Haven and Hawley received his promotion to a brigadier generalcy there. He came to Hartford for a brief furlough before returning to the front. On September 22 he appeared at the state convention summoned to nominate candidates for presidential electors and was called on to speak. He expressed confidence in Grant, predicted that he would bring the war to an end and called on all to stand by.

Within a day or two there was a meeting to organize a Lincoln and Johnson campaign club in Hartford and Hawley was present at that and made a speech.

### Flag Raising in Hartford.

A great event in the presidential campaign in Hartford...

the Owen, Day & Root building on the southwest corner.

The Main street flag measured 24 by 36 feet, with the words Lincoln and Johnson on the bottom.

According to the contemporary account in the Courant it made the Democratic bunting opposite The Times office "look like a child of misery humbly looking, beseeching, the aid of a benevolent protector."

### "Copperheads" Out.

According to the Courant the street was jammed by a crowd that reached from the state house to Grove street in a solid mass of humanity. Not all were Lincoln and Johnson men, however, for public opinion was closely divided in Connecticut and a large element in the north was tired of the war and feared it would fail. Hartford, moreover, was a democratic city and in all the war years never failed to give its vote to the democratic ticket generally. In the spring of 1864 it had given its vote to Origen S. Seymour, democrat, for governor over the war governor, Buckingham, who was re-elected. In the democratic national convention in Chicago, at which General McClellan had been named against Lincoln, ex-Governor Thomas H. Seymour of Connecticut, hated by Hawley and the republicans, had received 23½ votes for the presidential nomination, although named against his wishes and not at the request of the Connecticut delegation.

Under leadership of men like Seymour and Alfred E. Burr the democrats held their ground in spite of the hatred of republicans and the obloquy to which they were subjected. There was, therefore, more than a scattering of so-called "copperheads" in the crowd which turned out to see the republicans raise their Lincoln and Johnson flags.

### Cheers For Hawley.

There were three cheers for Hawley at the Main street meeting and he was called on to speak. "In the name of God, wake up, freemen of Connecticut!" he pleaded. He urged support of the Lincoln and Johnson ticket and declared it should carry Connecticut by 20,000 majority.

The "copperheads" groaned and otherwise made manifest their disapproval, in spite of the fact that Hawley was a hero of the war and just back from the front to which he was soon to return. So seriously did men take their politics in spite of the war that was raging, indeed, more accurately, because of it.

### Turns On "Copperheads."

Hawley was not discomfited by the interruption. Instead he turned to the group which was responsible and shouted:

"I've heard a worse noise than that, and the men who made it fired on me, and I did not run."

Needless to say that electrified the sympathetic portion of the audience, but it did not silence the opposition. "You can't have men," was the taunt hurled at Hawley as he pleaded for additional enlistments.

"Yes I can have them," Hawley shot back. "Before that flag shall be trailed in the dust there isn't a man here but will go to defend it. Before we say we are whipped by a knot of slave drivers and their cowardly conspirators here at the North there will be a million men ready to die."

Then, according to the Courant's account, the "copperheads" came out and hooted and acted in a disgraceful manner.

"May God be with us," Hawley concluded, "the union and the old flag."

At North Main street meeting George G. Sill was the main speaker and he called upon Hawley who spoke again in similar vein, seeking to arouse the voters to support Lincoln and the war and the young men to enlist. At the Asylum street meeting "Gallant Dan" Rodman was seen in the crowd and called on for a speech and then Hawley called for three cheers for General Terry, following which three were given for General Robert O. Tyler.

### Back to the Front.

Hawley returned to the front on October 10. After he had gone The Times referred to the fact that he had left the war to come home and do political campaigning, all the while drawing his salary as an army officer. The Courant, although it frequently fought Hawley's paper, retorted that



trains are English, the fastest ship German, the leading ocean service English, the only dirigible ever proved of practical value German, that modern architecture thrives better in Europe than in the United States, that European air passenger service is in advance of that on this continent, the Dopples would like to know who so many Americans boast that we lead the world in everything. "Progress" is a word used to characterize America here (and abroad, too, for that matter). The Dopples would like to know why. He thinks he knows a few reasons, but he'd like to hear some more.

THE DOPPLE

This apparently boulevardier sort of person who calls himself the Dopples (Good grief! what does that mean?) is going to be blacklisted this next year by the D. A. R. if he doesn't watch out. Perhaps he's going back to Europe with Frank Ward O'Malley and so doesn't care. Or Henry James. Maybe Frankie Schreiber, the aerial stowaway. It's doubtful if he can make the crossing with One-Eye Connolly on a British boat (which the Dopples awards the palm) because the publicity office of a British line tells us its organization is so tight that One-Eye has never been able to crash its gate. Personally we eschew arguments about relative merits of the old and new worlds. As for the Anglo-American angle, we don't think it is being done this new year, old year. Of course, we expect that most literary people will fly to the defense of Europe—because they always have—but we get the shock of our life once from Professor "Dickie" Burton who apparently does not side with the Dopples. This former Hartford Sunday feuilleton editor, poet, critic, lecturer, English professor and short-story writing instructor was at the time giving us and others a course, as we remember it, in "The Bible as Literature," and, of course, we wanted him to tell us about Europe, as he had just returned. "I have been all over there, lately," he said, "and do you know, compared to us, they are just camping out."

Sinclair Lewis says you can get more done in three hours in leisurely Vienna than in a week in Gotham, notwithstanding the hurry and rush. But we are told that twenty-one persons spent New Year's in Vienna trying to commit suicide, only four succeeding, which isn't much of an efficiency record.

The ranks of the G. O. P. may split, but they have a way of closing up when somebody else tries to reach the trough.

The next great legal decision, obtained by some man whose house is smashed by a plane, will determine whether or not property rights go straight up.

A great criminal lawyer is one who can select the only twelve people in a community dumb enough to have any doubt about the gangster's guilt.

Crime is a matter of locality. The Italian can drink and remain a good citizen, but the American has some liberty, also. He can say what he thinks of Mussolini.

dividual might secure, it was a common practice for persons, particularly those living in country districts, to hire a person to come to the capitol in Hartford and secure registration. The usual price paid the outsider for the registration was one dollar for each registration. It is known that in some sections the messenger securing the registration for a number of cars, collected \$300 from the owners of cars. This became an abuse and the motor vehicle department made an effort to correct it by limiting the number of registrations which an individual might secure. It has been suggested that the regulation should be made more absolute. The matter was talked about more or less on the first day of registration this week and the opinion was expressed that perhaps nothing could be done that would be completely effective in its correction until the new state building is built and ready for occupancy. The enormous increase in the number of registrations is responsible for the situation and conditions would be much worse but for regulations established in the motor vehicle department and the efficiency of those employed in it.

It is of interest to recall that it was at the legislative session of 1903 that the present law was enacted making it the duty of the secretary of state to issue motor vehicle markers. The motor vehicle was then in its infancy and it was impossible to foresee its development. It never occurred to anyone that the control of the business by legislation and the creation of a separate department for its operation would become necessary. When it was first suggested that the duty of issuing licenses should continue to be vested in the office of the secretary of state no one foresaw the rapid growth of applications for licenses and the burden which it would place on the secretary's office. The secretary was the late Charles G. R. Vinal of Middletown and he blithely accepted the responsibility for the carrying out of the new law. Judge James P. Woodruff of Litchfield, a leading democrat, secured the privilege of buying the first marker issued by the state. The privilege cost the state nothing and it secured for a member of one of the oldest families in Litchfield county a legislative relic that is highly prized by the Woodruff family. Mr. Woodruff did not conceal his pride in being the possessor of the marker and it has occupied a conspicuous position in the Woodruff home in the historic town of Litchfield, whose famous law school was the intellectual nursery of John C. Calhoun, the famous nullifier of South Carolina. While it is true that the marker secured by Mr. Woodruff may not have a national importance it is cherished as a reminder of the development of the motor vehicle law in Connecticut.

David A. Salmon, now a resident of Washington, D. C., where he is engaged in the federal service, but whose home is Westport this state, will be in charge of the United States code experts during the naval convention in New London this month. Mr. Salmon is a brother of State Comptroller Frederick M. Salmon.

It is not often that one comes across a witticism in the prosaic affairs of Bridgeport and when it is printed it is worthy of a passing notice at least. President Eames of the board of aldermen remarked to the mayor the other day that he found time in the recent municipal campaign to attend a college football game in New Haven.

"Was it to get practice in kicking?" was the question which the remark suggested by President Eames.

"No, team work," countered the mayor. With such delightful repartee it is not to be wondered that Mayor Buckingham finds it so easy to get along with those who are associated with him in the municipal affairs of the second largest city in the state.

From an item printed in a Water-

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Nathan O. Kellogg, prominent Hartford wool commission merchant, dies. Theodore Thomas, the nation's leading orchestra conductor, dies in Chicago at age of 70.

Dr. George Clary of New Britain, civil war surgeon, elected president of Connecticut Society of Regular Physicians. Attorney General Moody presents brief in the United States supreme court asking for dissolution of the "beef trust."

Last of 25,000 Russian prisoners, taken by Japanese at fall of Port Arthur, removed to Tokio.

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Within a day or two there was a meeting to organize a Lincoln and Johnson campaign club in Hartford and Hawley was present at that and made a speech.

Flag Raising in Hartford.

A great event in the presidential campaign in Hartford was a Lincoln-Johnson flag raising on October 7. One flag was thrown across the street at Main street and Central Row, another on North Main street and a third diagonally across Asylum street at Trumbull, from the Charter Oak bank building on the northeast corner to

and not silence the opposition. "You can't have men," was the taunt hurled at Hawley as he pleaded for additional enlistments.

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(Continued Monday.)

NEW YORK DAY BY DAY BY O. O. MINTYRE.

New York, Jan. 4.—The fun-loving side of New York is so extravagantly stressed in the outland that one has to live here many years to appreciate the simplicity of the great majority. For instance, 80 per cent of theatrical attendance is transient trade.

A man close to the receipts in box offices is authority for the statement—and has figures to prove it—that the metropolis alone does not provide sufficient patronage to keep 12 theaters open during the season. And there are some 90 theaters to be filled.

The condition existing in the theater, of course, exists in the night clubs, cafes and cabarets. Among 100 "average New Yorkers," probably not more than a half dozen have ever visited the Casino, Sherry's or other such haunts—unless taken there by out-of-town friends.

The visitor sees the side wholly devoted to gaiety and wonders how we go such a pace. He does not realize that the crowds with which he is mingling are also from out yonder. Save in the movies, few New Yorkers are to be found in the Broadway zone after dark.

The great army of New Yorkers who dine out will be found largely in out-of-the-way tea rooms. Southern dinner places or neighborhood cafes where most of the patrons have a nodding acquaintance and are well enough known by the proprietors to be addressed by name.

Only a handful of locals are on the overflowing sidewalks in midtown when

lights come on. The real New Yorkers have been battling traffic all day and if they walk it is in the public parks or along deserted residential streets!

Hale Byers is the dapper leader of an orchestra in a jazz cafe. Every night of his season he slips into a dinner jacket and makes merry until dawn. But on April 1 he disappears into the wilderness of a Wisconsin woods where he browses upon leather-bound tomes and, save by his wife and dog, is not seen until mid-October.

It is reported that when J. P. Morgan has finished banking cares of the day and partaken of his evening meal he retires before a big open fire in his study, where with a pipe and mystery novel he proceeds to relax. He is further said to have a standing order for every mystery story as soon as it is off the press.

This urge mentally to escape from a world of high pressure business has been a wind-fall for mystery story writers. Almost any detective novel will have an immediate sale of 4,000. This is among those who will buy every thriller that comes along, and if they don't like it are rich enough to read a few pages and toss it aside.

And somebody discovers that lonely ticket sellers—generally aged men—

in the subway station outposts relieve the tedium by embroidering dollies.

The loneliest soul I ever encountered was in a boarding house on West 57th street—someone has said every newcomer to New York at some time has lived in a boarding house on that street—years ago. He was a Swiss watch repairer, incredibly hairy and gnometlike, who said that in eight years he had never ventured outside of his hall bedroom, where he always went after dinner. "I have no capacity for making friends," was his explanation, "and it depresses me to see others enjoying themselves."

"Say, Mac, old rooster," postcards Adolph Menjou from Paris, "I saw a fellow to-day who dresses as comically as you."

Allright, but after this Mr. McIntyre to you, sir! (Copyright, 1930, McNaught Syndicate, Inc.)

LETTERS FROM THE PEOPLE Disagrees With Editorial.

To the Editor of The Times: I have been a reader of The Times for a great many years, but when it editorially condones the slaying of these young men by the Coast Guard in such a cold-blooded manner, and in peace time, too, you can bet your life that I am through with it. The man who wrote that editorial is a narrowback, in my estimation, and a fanatic of the type so ably described a few days ago by the learned Dr. Nicholas Butler of Columbia. Tom Wells, were he alive, would even reject such a view.

JOHN EDMONDS, 1

Waterbury, Conn., Jan. 6.