

### MORE ADVENTURES IN 1930 BY JOHN CALVIN GODDARD

We have seen that adventure lies in the mother tongue, so also in business. Every investment is an adventure, whose very risk is alluring. The Wall Street Journal uttered two "mouthfuls" recently, "In the dictionary invest comes before investigate; but in practice reverse the order": "Some people persist in buying wild-cat stock, as if their bank-roll had nine lives."

The mystery of "futures" is simply fascinating. They tell in "the Street" of a man, who dreamed that an angel gave him just one wish. "Thank you, I'll choose a copy of the N. Y. Times for Sept. 30, 1930." In it he saw that all his depressed shares had soared to new heights, but in the midst of his exultation, he noticed in the obituary column, that he had died the day before. This sounds like the parable of the rich man, who never lived to see his barns go up.

True, the cupidity that goes with these adventures may deserve disappointment. "Gus, I hear you've had a hard time; meet me at ten to-morrow, and I'll put you into a good thing; you may go in at 59, and in twenty minutes get out at 110. "For heaven's sake, Joe, tell me now, before you forget it; what's the name of that good thing?" "Central Park."

Nevertheless, that very adventurous spirit is fundamental to all progress. "Nothing venture, nothing have" is a Wall Street motto. We knew a man who turned down a half-interest in Kodak in its beginning; bought a tree nursery, it was safer; but the rest of life he scoured himself for timidity.

Every new device in business is an adventure, shadowed by the phantom, "Will it pay?" The office practice of Hartford has been revolutionized by new devices. It required some boldness to try the loose leaf, the card index, the filing cabinet. The firm even felt some concern about the junior partner's taking on Miss Curley Cue. Minneapolis had just installed an expensive cable system, when the trolley invention came along; but, after debate, they accepted the loss and adopted the plan in full; that required courage. So does the new plant, the new method, the new employe, even the new customer.

These last two deserve a separate paragraph. Every new "hand" is an unknown quantity. We are told that a certain Dumb Dora was obliged to go, because she could not remember the prices at Woolworth's. On the other hand, the journal in "The Gentleman from Indiana" never had any push at all, till the young woman took hold of it. Even the new customer may be another risk. "P. S. I forgot to enclose 50c for the razor ordered, but a firm of your standing does not need cash at once." And Wise, Keen & Company's reply ended with, "P. S. We forgot to enclose the razor, but a fellow of your cheek does not need it at all." Still, business cannot be done without putting confidence in humanity, and all confidence is adventure. And it is far better to be gypped occasionally, than never to risk anything in business, friendship or human nature.

Courtship is an adventure, a very popular one, if we accept Emerson, that "all the world loves a lover." It is usually thought of in adventurous terms, for which Romeo is responsible,

"I am no pilot; yet wert thou as far  
As that vast shore washed by the furthest sea,  
I would adventure for such merchandise."

A certain Catskill resort is called Hunter, and it was remarked once of our classmate, "Miss D. is in the Catskills, and he has gone to Hunter."

The keenness of the chase begins early. Said Gladys to Judith, "That officer looked very well." "Yes, he is still looking." Fortunately for the hunt, the fair are very "game." When the remonstrant elder read to his daughter, the apostolic admonition, "He that giveth in marriage doeth well, but he that giveth not doeth better", Eileen replied, "I am content to do well, let those that wish do better." They are appreciative, too, we are informed, of all the fine points of the game. "Helen, that tunnel we just passed through, is a mile long, and cost \$5,000,000." And she replied while straightening her hat, "Did it indeed? Well, I should say it was worth it!"

Every proposal is an adventure, occasionally even requiring some assistance. This is beautifully illustrated in Collins' "Man and Wife", where (as we recall it) the maid asks, "Why so sober?" "I need encouragement." "Well, consider yourself encouraged—within limits." "Consider yourself loved without any limits at all!"

Marriage is an adventure; that is part of its attraction. Its success depends often on the triumph of confidence, for unfounded suspicion is always wrecking it. "My dear, in this moonlight your teeth look just like pearls." "John, when were you in the moonlight with Pearl?" A certain groom took his wife to the Bee Inn, and, missing its famous specialty at breakfast, innocently asked the waitress, "Why, where's my honey?" "Oh, she doesn't work here any more."

Now, while marriage is not "roses, roses all the way", it is full of novelties, exigencies, problems, each one of them calling for courage and resourcefulness. Each is a case, where two are better than one, and the co-operation of the two indispensable for success. The Persian legend tells of the bird Jaftal, whose male has a wing on the right, the female on the left; neither can fly alone, but both soar easily, when yoked. That is the secret of those "whom God hath joined together." They need never be "flying for a fall"; their adventure may always be heaven-insured, for it is written,

"He shall give His angels charge over thee,  
To keep thee in all thy ways.  
They shall bear thee up in their hands;  
Lest thou dash thy foot against a stone."



It is possible to be "honorably discharged from West Point for deficiency in studies," which possibly explains the accepted difference between West Point and other schools.

#### Deah Portico:

Rejection slips are, of course, a disappointment—at the time of their receipt—but, years afterward on looking over old mss. that were published, we wish we'd received a few more of the "nix" slips. If we do feel this way we are consoled by the realization of improvement—until we get the next rejection slip.

I find the occasional outcroppings in the Portico on the skirt-length controversy very interesting. I'd say, keep it up, for personally I can see very little in the long 'uns. —JOE B.

#### Editor Times:

At the "Taming of the Shrew," my neighbor at the right muttered: "Why do not the people wear joyous raiment, in the presence of the fine arts they come to admire?" And a little later, while laughing at the shower of broken glass and furniture rained down by the wrath of Katherine, an involuntary movement of the hand touched him, and he felt what was unmistakably the hilt of a dagger.

The theater was dim, but a stolen glance showed a bald gentleman, of pleasant features, small moustache and goatee, whose large brilliant eyes blazed with interest as he watched the stage. His face lighted, as the lovely Katherine came to view, and he muttered: "What a wench!"

He wore a cloak of exquisite velvet. In the semi-darkness his limbs seemed encased in tights, and colorful shoes of soft leather were on his feet. There was an air of the remote past about him, something Elizabethan.

Could it be? It must be! I could hardly watch the stage for the feeling that the immortal bard sat beside me. Over three centuries—

He lounged gracefully in his chair, as one accustomed to theaters, and his glance roved about the place, and seemed especially conscious of the lights, for every time they changed, he jumped.

As the well loved lines of the play came through, I heard a muttered: "Saints and ministers of grace, the picture speaks!"

I leaned over and whispered as one traveling man to another: "Have a pleasant trip down?" The answer came, "Gently as a falling leaf."

"Like the play?"  
"The wench is beautiful. The boys in my day were never so charming. And Petrucio seemeth a lively blade. You have a lad called Barrymore—"

Trembling with excitement, I watched the mobile face change and listen. Suddenly the features became taut,—"A bedroom scene," he said; "Lizzie liked strong meat, but would she allow this?" I looked at the charming scene whose dainty beauty forgave some departure from the traditional.

A devouring curiosity made me ask his criticism, but he only muttered something about two hundred millions. He became excited during the second part: "Changed, yet beautiful!" And when Katherine gave her wink, which to some, might seem to reverse the thread of the story, the shade muttered "The modern woman!" there was a sound like a muffled report, he was gone, and the play was over. —S.

Traveler: In heaven's name, why did you come out into the middle of this dried-up, barren, God-forsaken prairie to build a home? There isn't a tree within a hundred miles of you.

Homesteader: Wot else could I do, stranger? The wife was dead set on learnin' to drive the car.—Life.

It might be a good idea, while framing a constitutional amendment, to tack on a rider telling federal judges what it means.

Correct this sentence: "I think the old way of raising children was better," said he, "and I'm not intimating that my own excellence proves the point."

Maybe the old-time orators just seemed greater than moderns because they were seeing red instead of the long green.

### 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**

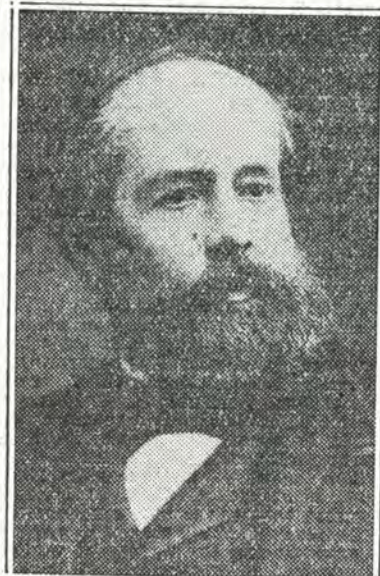
His Lifelong Friend and Associate in Newspaper Work.

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The intra party war was lively in Connecticut. Hawley disapproved of Johnson's course as president as he long had of Dixon's as senator. The Press printed a letter from Washington in February, possibly written by Hawley, exposing what it called Dixon's attempt to destroy the republican party, referring to the "prominent senator" conversation with President Johnson. The Courant vigorously denied the accusations against the senator.

The union republican convention was set for February 14. There were two tickets in the field for delegates. Those chosen from Hartford were: Henry K. W. Welch, father of Archibald A. Welch and partner of Nathaniel Shipman, the father of Arthur L. Shipman and Hawley's great friend; E. N. Kellogg, David Clark and George P. Bissell. All these were strong Hawley men, although unpledged.

The convention was called to order by state chairman Nehemiah D. Sperry, later to be congressman from New Haven and after preliminary business



JAMES DIXON.

Connecticut Senator in the Civil War Period, Whom Hawley Violently Opposed.

proceeded to an informal ballot for a candidate for governor. Of the 405 votes 297 were cast for Hawley and Lieutenant Governor Roger Averill of Danbury had 88, with a few scattering. Hawley was then named by acclamation and Oliver F. Winchester of New Haven was named for lieutenant governor.

#### Try To Smoke Hawley Out.

Delegate D. J. Peck of New Haven took the floor and asserted that he had come to the convention opposed to Hawley but would support him if he stood on the party platform. Otherwise he predicted the party would be "whipped and beaten."

The reference was to the question which was to prove the burning issue of the campaign, whether Hawley was or was not in harmony with the administration. The platform adopted expressed approval of the president's course and pledged the party in Connecticut to his support.

Hawley had been brought into the convention and was received with such enthusiasm as had not been given a candidate in years. He made a glowing speech, but nowhere did he express approval of President Johnson nor promise to support his policies.

The issue was immediately taken up. Democrats asserted that Hawley stood with those who opposed the president, while the democrats were backing him up. One Hartford paper declared that Hawley was disliked by the president.

There was a great ratification meeting in Allyn hall, in Hartford early in March. There Hawley said that in some states it was the custom to summon candidates before the citizens to tell where they stood but his activities had been so pronounced and open in his 15 years connection with republican politics that he did not feel it was required of him. This perhaps was the answer to those who felt that he ought to say something about his opinions concerning the president. Hawley admitted division within the party but expressed the opinion that the condition could be surmounted. He declared he did not seek the nomination but that he would lead the party to the best of his ability.

#### Bitterly Assailed.

thought highly, had become professor in a Michigan college. He sent to The Courant a letter a column and a half long in which he told in detail of Hawley's fine record and self sacrifice at the front.

There was a great rally in Allyn hall with Colonel Samuel McKee of Kentucky, Professor C. E. Stowe of Hartford and General James W. Nye, senator from Nevada as speakers, Nye thus redeeming his promise to help Hawley. Hawley came into his box as Nye was introduced and received tumultuous applause. There were two other big rallies in the campaign with no able speakers, while the state committee assigned Hawley to a dozen speaking engagements throughout the state.

#### Challenge From Barbour.

Heman H. Barbour, democratic candidate for state treasurer, who had spoken against Hawley in joint meetings in numerous places in the campaign of 1856, challenged the general to meet him again in a series of discussions. Hawley declined, on the ground that he was at the service of his state committee and that his time had been fully assigned. Moreover, he shot back, were he to accept it would not be merely for a discussion of the current issues but also of the war record of Barbour's party.

The democratic candidate was James E. English of New Haven, who had been in Washington to get help of the Johnson administration on the theory that democrats were supporting and the Hawley republicans opposing the president. Governor Buckingham also was there watching things from the republican standpoint. As an evidence of the manner in which Johnson was refraining from doing anything for Hawley it was asserted—although it was denied—that Gideon Welles, secretary of navy, had written home expressing hope Hawley would be elected, but the letter was not for publication.

Much was made of this matter of Hawley's opposition to Johnson and the administration's lukewarmness toward the Connecticut candidate at a great democratic rally in Allyn hall.

#### Republicans Wait Upon Johnson.

Finally the issue became such a factor in the campaign that the Courant explained that the "slight defection from the party in Hartford led the state committee to send a delegation to Washington." E. H. Owen and Wareham Griswold were the emissaries. Hawley went with them but remained closeted with Senator Lafayette S. Foster of Norwich, acting as vice-president of the United States, while the others saw Johnson. They telegraphed back to a rally in Hartford a message from the president and the Courant headlined it as though Johnson himself had been present and had spoken for Hawley.

The messengers quoted the president as expressing a strong desire for Union Republican victory, but asserting that it was against his practice to interfere in state campaigns.

There was not a direct endorsement of Hawley in the message and the opposition made the most of the fact. The Hartford Times argued that the emissaries did not get what they went after and charged that Hawley himself was not able to get to see the president.

#### Military Record Assailed.

Even Hawley's military record was not immune from attack. The Times alleged that Hawley got his promotions through the influence of personal friends and that "few officers and no soldiers had so good a time and easier places" than he. The Courant denied the charge indignantly and went at length into Hawley's record, citing how on the instant of Lincoln's call for men he drew up a paper of enlistment and put his own name at the head of it before seeking any other volunteers for the war.

Finally E. Spicer Cleveland who had been postmaster of Hartford four years and only shortly before had been re-appointed for another four-years term sent his resignation to President Johnson on the ground that he intended to support Hawley's opponent, English, although he laid stress on the fact that he always had supported President Johnson's policies. The democrats

