



MORPHEUS IS SOMEWHAT NEGLECTED BY FREDERICK P. LATIMER

Our most natural self-expression at this time would call for a typewriter that could yawn like a chasm. We are sleepy. On last Friday night we were unable to sleep as much as usual. Saturday night we started out at almost 11:45 p. m. to make a call and remained up until a small hour of the morning visiting with Ruth St. Denis, Ted Shawn, and many other congenial and interesting people. It was with regret that we left them.

Arriving home it was manifest that Hollywood, San Francisco and the state of Washington could be received on the radio, and had it not been that we had consideration for the neighbors and our Ruby Taylor it is a question if we would have gotten to bed at all. And Sunday we had no chance to catch up any extra sleep, although feeling throughout the day no more lively than a cold cup custard. That night we were going to retire early, but on account of the way matters went it was early the following a. m., and then we stayed awake two hours, thinking of how best to amend a defective paragraph that was lying unconcerned up in the composing-room of this paper. Monday we were as one who had been pulled through a napkin ring, with more pip than pep.

Late in the day we were asked if we expected to sit up late listening to the Battalino fight, or get up early in the morning to hear King George V open the London arms parley. Striking a manly attitude and our left shoulder with a bang, we answered, "Both!" which was the case. We heard the fight, what there was of it, which was very disappointing, as from the fine enunciation of the announcer and the characteristic merit of Art McGinley's discourse from the ringside in Philadelphia. We had kept around for the fight by playing Russian bank and when we Russian banked most often occurs in the instance of any lady with whom we have ever played this game.

First thing we knew it was midnight again, when we set the alarm clock for 5:30, sighing heavily. With that awful thought on our mind we woke up with a start at 3:45 to see if King George had yet begun. All we heard was audible snoozing in the immediate neighborhood, and a scrunching sound as Snowball, the black cat, elected to pry itself up from under the transom window and into the boudoir. And so we lay awake, looking for Morpheus, but not finding him, and gazing at the ceiling and afraid to go to sleep again, from fear we would not hear the clock go off.

Finally it went off with a great clatter and we sat up expecting our family would now arise, but nothing of the sort transpired.

"Get up!" we shouted, making the welkin ring. From somewhere in the dark of our premises came a muffled, "Wha-fur-rrr, ged up?" "A-woof, oof." "Get up and hear King George V," we called, in stentorian tones, at which the cat leaped, alarmed and scrambled out the window.

"King George who? Whoishish King Fish, King George, who?"

"It is an age of miracles we are living in, the King of England is now about to open the London parley."

"I will believe it is an age of miracles when you get up at 5:30 for anything but to go fishing," was the reply, followed by a series of muffled noises like Atlas saying, "Ha, ha," to himself away down under the world.

We got up and turned on the radio, while shivering, and it was a station in Calgary or Winnipeg thanking the Canadian Pacific railroad management for its invaluable co-operation in making possible the bringing in of the king's speech when it should commence. We then heard Senator Dill in Washington saying it was an odd hour for him to be up making an address. He is bright as a dollar, that is, some dollars. Next there was a tenseness, while the roar of the ocean could be heard from Riverhead, Long Island, where they were going to re-transmit the speech when they got it, in a minute or two. There was a smell of coffee and bacon in the air and our family set the table in front of the radio where we sat in robes and, full of awe, listened to the indistinct noises of the crowd re-echoing in the house of lords, and at last, King George V. What a situation!

Really it is a most astounding thing that people here in the United States, thousands and thousands of miles away from the historic edifice of the British house of parliament, in the solemn shadows of a winter's morning, before even the noise of the milk man is

Letters of General Joseph R. Hawley

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

Written to

CHARLES DUDLEY WARNER

His Lifelong Friend and Associate in Newspaper Work.

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

LXI.

Elected to Congress.

Hawley was a delegate to the republican national convention in the summer of 1872 and was chosen secretary of the committee on resolutions. Grant, of course, was renominated.

Hawley was drafted in the presidential campaign as a speaker and toured much of the country. While he was in the west on a speaking trip in September Congressman Julius S. Strong of the First district died. Hawley's friends immediately got busy in his behalf. He wired from South Bend, Ind., on September 25 that he would run "if the demand were general and should be sustained." His friends were anxious to have him on the ground to make a definite decision but he wired again a week later from Indianapolis that he would return in a few days and "decide congressional matter."

He did return, decided in favor of becoming a candidate, was unanimously nominated and was elected.

December 1872 found Hawley in Washington for his first session of congress and the correspondence between the two friends went into a new phase. Hawley was scarcely a stranger although a new member. He had been in Washington often and knew many of the notables. As a nationally prominent republican he had however opportunity to enrich his acquaintance with men at the national capitol and finally there were many ex-soldiers in congress and elsewhere in the federal service to whom Hawley was known or knew. He was taken up and almost immediately on his arrival dined at the home of James G. Blaine, "the plumed knight" then being speaker of the house.

Hawley was against public ownership of telegraph lines and for a sound currency. Within the next few weeks he wrote Warner a series of letters discussing his beginnings in congress, his first speech, etc.

On December 9, 1872:

Against Public Telegraph.

House of Representatives, Washington, D. C., Dec. 9, 1872.

Dear Charley:

Honestly I have not yet had time to study Mr. Boutwell's (secretary of the treasury—Ed.) report. I have been busy as a bee. In general I have no doubt it is correct, but the sense of the House is against expansion of the currency, & his issue of four millions of legal tenders will not be approved. Probably I shall read the report this afternoon & I will write you again. I am decidedly opposed to the postal telegraph project under whatever guise it comes up. The reasons for opposition have been well stated in two articles in the N. Y. Evening Post. Nothing is gained to the advocates of the system, or next to nothing, by a comparison with Great Britain. The problems are widely different. Our national government is greatly restricted in powers; our area is immensely greater; I doubt if we should be as well served; governments ought not to transgress the line of absolute necessity in controlling the people; it is better to control & regulate railroads, canals, steamship companies, express companies & telegraphs than it is to attempt to own & run them; there must be a strong resisting influence against the "paternal theory" of government, or we shall be unable, logically to stop short of the positions of the communists; we have patronage enough & must show our government able to do with purity & efficiency what it is already doing before it assumes more powers. We should have a tremendous pressure to put telegraph stations in Hartford, Barkhamstead, Gilead, Marboro, etc.—every hamlet that has a ten dollar post office would want a telegraph office.

Dines With Blaine.

I dined at Speaker Blaine's Saturday evening. Present: Gen. Grant, Senator Wilson, Minister Washburne (to whom the dinner was given) Judge Swayne, Secretaries Boutwell, Fish, Delano & Robeson, Gen. Sherman & M. C.'s Downey Kelly, Orth, Hale of Me. & Hawley. Elaborate & costly dinner. Met at 7 staid till 11; 2 1/2 hours at table; great deal of interesting talk—had a good chat with Gen. Sherman about his travels, especially about the French—repeating fire arms, etc. The president is gracious & happy. He didn't like the retention of Banks. Said if Banks' advice had been followed we would have been at war with Spain & Great Britain long ago. Said Banks never had been in harmony with the administration in its foreign policy, & it was a constant embarrassment that foreign governments misunderstood the situation. Matters have to be told him that go as "confidential" to the Senate & are told to no other member of the house. Still, he said, it makes less difference now, as everybody classes Banks with the opposition—

There is next to no inside news. All

it and sales would be impossible. He denounced the bill as a fraud on the soldiers. It was withdrawn and a substitute enacted, although Hawley voted against that.

Hawley was opposed to proposals for increased salaries for government officials. Writing to Warner December 16, he discussed both the soldier legislation and the matter of salaries. His argument as to the latter appeared substantially as he wrote it as an editorial in the Courant a few days later. His letter:

HOUSE OF REPRESENTATIVES

Washington, D. C., Dec. 16, 1872.

Dear Charley:

I scribbled a word on a Globe just now, but it occurs to me that I have a word or two more to say.

I don't think the Courant can do a worse thing for me than to advocate raising salaries. I shall vote against raising the President's salary. As to others I shall act according to the case when it arises. Several officers of the army get higher pay than the cabinet officers or the judges.

The President gets \$25,000, the rent of his house and grounds, the stables, the splendid conservatory, the furniture of the house from carpets & curtains to pillowcases and sheets & most of the persons employed about the house are in the pay of government—all of them who have anything like public duties. I suppose the cook & lady's maid, etc., are paid by the President, but all the doorkeepers, ushers, etc., are under government pay, for the government uses the house as an office for business.—This raising of pay is not "popular" and in a multitude of cases is not necessary. At any rate, in the cases when it would require the wrong done is not such that a representative in a close district needs to say much about it.

Against Soldier Grant.

Where any question of principle is concerned I am perfectly willing to risk everything. I was in a minority of 55 against the outrageous grant of 320 millions of acres to soldiers—a bill much worse than the one I spoke against. The substitute was by Holman (Dec.) of Indiana. It is plausible & ignorant men think it a nice thing to receive a warrant for 160 acres. They don't reflect that it will take two years to survey it all & that the warrants won't be worth five dollars a piece if they are issued within five years; and that it takes the larger part of the arable land remaining & that the patents for the land will be transferable as soon as they are issued, the consequence of which will be that all our western lands will soon be in the hands of speculators or great corporations. It is a complete overturn of the established policy of the government & the party—"the public lands to be held as a sacred trust for actual settlers." It completely nullifies the homestead and preemption laws, and while it appears to help the soldier it will not help him so much as he will be damaged by the injury to the country at large. My comfort is that the bill will not pass the senate. Many members told me they voted for it rather than have the trouble of explaining to their constituents & knowing the Senate would kill it. I never saw such an exhibition of demagogism and cowardice. It won't do to say this aloud, or in print. I have received a formal vote of thanks from the Labor or Land Reform Association of New York for my opposition. It is the worst bill that has passed Congress since the Nebraska bill. Let it lie for the present. I am accumulating arguments, and if the matter comes up in any way so as to make it necessary & give me a chance I will try to set the whole matter right.

Wants Younger Judges.

I should criticize a paragraph in the Courant referring to the nomination of Ward Hunt for judge of the supreme court. I laid it aside, but have it not here. Hunt is a very able lawyer, about 60 years old, former Chief Justice of the Court of Appeals and for some years on a commission to close up the business of that court. The only objection to him is that he is too old. If the right man can be found he should be put on under 45 years of age—as young as 35 if you can find him. The paragraph was chiefly objectionable for its resemblance to the Sam Bowles & Bromley style. It intimated that Hunt was nominated because he was a neighbor of Conkling. I presume Conkling helped him. He came near being appointed when Strong & Bradley were a few years ago. Is it not better in such a case to state civilly the objections to such an appointment if there are any than to say "Who in—Utica is Ward Hunt?"

The Courant was somewhat mistaken with regard to the bill to dispose of about \$800,000 on hand paid us by Japan. Several nations united in demanding indemnity from Japan for certain outrages. Our share enabled us to pay all claimants & have a balance left which amounts with interest to something like \$800,000. It is proposed to use this balance in promoting education in Japan. There's a similar Chinese balance. The Chinese government has once refused to take back any balance & it is proposed to use that too for Chinese education.—More, the Japanese charge des affaires favors the proposition as to Japan, though I don't know that his gov't has refused to receive the money. The proper course, I suppose, is to return it, though, if those governments intimate their willingness to have us devote the money to education I think the U. S. might do good with it.

For Foreign Born Presidents.

I have just voted for an amendment

NEW DAY B

New York, Jan. 21. Day of mental sterility the old office gleam—hoping one will pop in to inq you do besides how be astonished how around loose.

Writing a daily but stop whatever try to write or sketchy idea. I, f out of bed this m as heads go, fairly added to the stir

In my absurd or full of ready and And after breakfast, ja—to my tyf how I started off: Yonkers studying gone vegetarian a credos between bit

Lolling in a fit night, there seem of a dandy article dsm which has several colonies at the midst of the to me: Who cares out on a limb.

The way to go dash it off and w reader try to dope "reader reaction" anyway after the I began to scan little pad upon w down from time to

I came upon su "The army of t Hugh Walpole's b shops, a \$1,000 toy the midget." Ev at the time worth proved hopeless d

Don't pity me, but try to go on of a chair in the eye. I tried to into its socket a blister carried away blister on my off What to do? Wh

More chin cuppi space. Then I d desk drawers, after time, refused to prying at it w hauled off and r kick. And the r on the floor has r

Maybe there are taking an invento A calendar pad f ance company, a from Catalina, t combination pape clock from Joe T fountain pens an well, a tube of foot pings and letters, Who" and an ash of Eiffel Tower.

The telephone wants to know if who used to w Tribune and if I the Iroquois fire t

Still in the t looked out a win steel worker on ten floors in the placidity. Seven person being so t on the edge of a But even if it did, Do with it?

So I went for and found, mes this bright spot day:

John Buck is at 66th and C stopped to chat w a lot of kindness observed. "Look a hutch. I can't se hundred times."

The signed was hung up by Patro shield 15,123, and ters spells out: B It is not such s all and everything (Copyright, 1930, I

The Teacher Trivial If Children BY ROBE

If a man has no his opinion of it study or analysi respect.

The opinion wor the man who has the man whose him to examine t His may be a o it will be sincere much more tru opinion of a man in the matter.

If you would get telligent opinion c rights and wrongs —not some mythic —If you would h lar merit concern Problems and polic For a sound op excludes the peopl Japanese or a Ca dent of Greenland And if you wo gent opinion conc customs necessary women, ask the r

fiduciaries with which d. At home he was re of the soundest counse unity and an acquaint excellence. He was a of Supreme Court Jus : L. Avery, and District Court States District Court B. Burrows.

ITFUL EVENT.

banquet of the Hartford merce will be held to usual significance of attractiveness of enterfreshments, both menl, all improved and enrell-laid plans and pros

of commerce is one atical, helpful and indirectorship and clearll the local community ty is proud of it and Its annual banquet is the largest, friendliest nt general social meetle in the year; a neigh a great and good sense, arouses the admiration

IEWS COOLIDGE.

ve differed as to whether olidge should become a e United States senate, e sake of argument, his nees in the matter. The as attracted attention senatorial robe is a for one who had borne or in the gift of the de. Professor William in his weekly article Mr. Coolidge's nomina state and in that con

ts out that this oppor nished service to his untry is wholly in keep Coolidge character and life.

ary congenial manner, indicates why it is, hat this man Coolidge h high a place in the s countrymen. General n the wave of military as unable to obtain a as president; Theodore etc, typically American sought it in vain. But ad to resist having it im. Professor Phelps t contrast may be appre rstood if Mr. Coolidge's honesty, acute self-e apparent desire to be oer as keys to his career. kable statement in the ography is, in Dr. the remark that Mr. t it an asset to him as e knew he was not a e more you think about

cellent it seems and ps to explain the mis- his predecessors," says and further:

of this man is biblical; little, faithful in much, irth's good apprentice, and always has repre- Puritan virtues of New most striking difference itan temperament and emporary average man, itan was entirely free us poison of self-pity; e from the predatory atification. He did not a "right to happiness," was a sense of responsi- lity in a triple form - munity, and to him- saying, "What is there e said, "How can I be e?" Instead of say- e I not have the luxu- bors?" he said, "How most of what I have?" rpretation, the future mpton's distinguished ivity to fit his career, divities are outwardly othed with the honor

BANKING.

rsity has made a use- se experience of the tion of Labor in its g, which was marked aging results. Thirty- ganized. The purpose on funds in profitable prestige for the or- gan labor, afford ac- age earners on favor- assist the unions in



... on and on subconsciously until almost time for the milkman's cue joined a new phrase, "Strange in a jacket is like a cocktail jacket gives an afternoon effect, though she doffs it during the intermission and returns with it over her arm dressed for the evening. So far, its appearance in Hartford has not been reported to us.

... uncheon club in town was told Bud Fisher saw the play in Minnie with a male companion, Mr. attending in evening clothes and her in a business suit. After sitting through the first five acts, very serious and regretful of the lack of ideal harmony, they separated during the intermission. Not to be considered high-hat, Bud changed into a coat and his companion, determined that the other should realize he had a more formal rig, also made a change, into soup and fish. So that the last four acts their relationship was exactly reversed. Otto Kahn said to have been informal during the first part, though he made preparations having his valet bring his evening clothes to a nearby hotel in a case and changing between 8 and 9 o'clock. One commentator in the publications doubted, however, that Mr. Kahn was very amply that evening.

... also noticed lots of people reading newspapers Monday night, in the same way as the orchestra. You expect to tear a man out of his seat at 5 o'clock and not have him on the financial page at the first opportunity, even if it is in the paper.

Avoid superfluity,  
Write with veracity,  
Esteem continuity,  
That's perspicacity.

—THE DOPPLE.

... ss Schroeder," says a heading in the mystic correspondence of the North Bulletin, "describes views of the weststone," in the following manner: Wednesday evening at the home of Mrs. Williams, there was a meeting for the purpose of collecting holiday cards, which had been out last year, also to hear Miss Emma Schroeder of Mystic, tell her trip through the Yellowstone last summer. Her talk was very interesting, the trip taking five days about fifty, traveled in motor buses lodge to lodge. The first night, a fence between the table and the bears all were seated facing a table which was placed a huge amount of food with which to feed the bears. The bear would come out and take the food desired and then go away and another bear would appear, never than one at a time. During this time a ranger, of whom there is a number about, talked about the telling the people that they should be stopped on the trail next morning, by the bears. Sure enough, were, by one bear, which put his paw on the bus, until someone gave some food. He then stepped down and waited for the next bus. Every bus topped. One morning, when one of the occupants of one of the lodges had the door to go out, there stood a bear. The woman quickly slammed the door and the bear stood outside, rattling the latch, while the two occupants stood against the door, as they began to offer him. He tired a while and went away. As long as the bears get food they will not attack any one, unless they are teased. Schroeder had many cards to the beauty of the country, which in its own rugged state, even if it falls, it is left there.

... New York motorboat show in the outdoors with electric self-sufficiency. Sometime, possibly before Pocotopaug dries up with successive droughts, cottagers may see them hufflers that work.

... ing the past year in Chicago 100 were found in taxicabs, though three contained liquor of any kind. Part of the country must be dry.

... is the first cabinet officer to be Welsh, but a lot of them have had an ability to sing low in the throat.

... orts writer says the art of sliding is done with the passing of Ty Cobb. He still has the paper napkin.

... ricanism: "Educating" the boy so that he has an easier time than you wonder why he is sorry enough to let you pay expenses.

... manly attitude and our left shoulder with a bang, we answered, "Both!" which was the case. We heard the fight, what there was of it, which was very disappointing, aside from the fine enunciation of the announcer and the characteristic merit of Art McGinley's discourse from the ringside in Philadelphia. We had kept around for the fight by playing Russian bank and when we Russian banked our family, she said it was no-fair as most often occurs in the instance of any lady with whom we have ever played this game.

... First thing we knew it was midnight again, when we set the alarm clock for 5:30, sighing heavily. With that awful thought on our mind we woke up with a start at 3:45 to see if King George had yet begun. All we heard was audible snoozing in the immediate neighborhood, and a scrunching sound as Snowball, the black cat, elected to pry itself up from under the transom window and into the boudoir. And so we lay awake, looking for Morpheus, but not finding him, and gazing at the ceiling and afraid to go to sleep again, from fear we would not hear the clock go off.

... Finally it went off with a great clatter and we sat up expecting our family would now arise, but nothing of the sort transpired.

... "Get up!" we shouted, making the welkin ring. From somewhere in the dark of our premises came a muffled, "Wha-fur-rrr, ged ub?" "A-woof, oof."

... "Get up and hear King George V," we said, in stentorian tones, at which the cat leaped, alarmed and scrambled out the window.

... "King George who? Wholishish King Fish, King George, who?"

... "It is an age of miracles we are living in, the King of England is now about to open the London parley."

... "I will believe it is an age of miracles when you get up at 5:30 for anything but to go fishing," was the reply, followed by a series of muffled noises like Atlas saying, "Ha, ha," to himself away down under the world.

... We got up and turned on the radio, while shivering, and it was a station in Calgary or Winnipeg thanking the Canadian Pacific railroad management for its invaluable co-operation in making possible the bringing in of the king's speech when it should commence. We then heard Senator Dill in Washington saying it was an odd hour for him to be up making an address. He is bright as a dollar, that is, some dollars. Next there was a tenseness, while the roar of the ocean could be heard from Riverhead, Long Island, where they were going to re-transmit the speech when they got it, in a minute or two. There was a smell of coffee and bacon in the air and our family set the table in front of the radio where we sat in robes and, full of awe, listened to the indistinct noises of the crowd re-echoing in the house of lords, and at last, King George V. What a situation!

... Really it is a most astounding thing that people here in the United States, thousands and thousands of miles away from the historic edifice of the British house of parliament, in the solemn shadows of a winter's morning, before even the noise of the milk man is heard in the street, or the sound of the coffee-grinder in apartment C2 grates down the back stairs of this domestic Hartford building, can sit at breakfast and by just turning a little knob listen to the king and head of the British commonwealth of nations in such a magical way!

... "An epochal broadcast," exclaimed Graham MacNamee. That does not begin to describe it. Why, you could even hear people cough and clear their throats in the house of lords. Perhaps it was Mr. Stimson, or Premier Tardieu. We heard them all, all those famous statesmen, from Canada; India, where dwell "His Majesty's subjects"; from Australia, South Africa and New Zealand, Italy, France and Japan; and Ramsay MacDonald himself; "Gentlemen, I shall do my best to win your approval, etc., etc." We could hear a band playing and the honking of an automobile horn in the streets of London.

... Washington often and knew many of the notables. As a nationally prominent republican he had however opportunity to enrich his acquaintance with men at the national capitol and finally there were many ex-soldiers in congress and elsewhere in the federal service to whom Hawley was known or knew. He was taken up and almost immediately on his arrival dined at the home of James G. Blaine, "the plumed knight" then being speaker of the house.

... Hawley was against public ownership of telegraph lines and for a sound currency. Within the next few weeks he wrote Warner a series of letters discussing his beginnings in congress, his first speech, etc.

On December 9, 1872:

Against Public Telegraph.

House of Representatives,  
Washington, D. C.,  
Dec. 9, 1872.

Dear Charley:

Honestly I have not yet had time to study Mr. Boutwell's (secretary of the treasury.—Ed.) report. I have been busy as a bee. In general I have no doubt it is correct, but the sense of the House is against expansion of the currency, & his issue of four millions of legal tenders will not be approved. Probably I shall read the report this afternoon & I will write you again. I am decidedly opposed to the postal telegraph project under whatever guise it comes up. The reasons for opposition have been well stated in two articles in the N. Y. Evening Post. Nothing is gained to the advocates of the system, or next to nothing, by a comparison with Great Britain. The problems are widely different. Our national government is greatly restricted in powers; our area is immensely greater; I doubt if we should be as well served; governments ought not to transgress the line of absolute necessity in controlling the people; it is better to control & regulate railroads, canals, steamship companies, express companies & telegraphs than it is to attempt to own & run them; there must be a strong resisting influence against the "paternal theory" of government, or we shall be unable, logically to stop short of the positions of the communists; we have patronage enough & must show our government able to do with purity & efficiency what it is already doing before it assumes more powers. We should have a tremendous pressure to put telegraph stations in Hartland, Barkhamstead, Gilead, Marboro, etc.—every hamlet that has a ten dollar post office would want a telegraph office.

Dines With Blaine.

I dined at Speaker Blaine's Saturday evening. Present: Gen. Grant, Senator Wilson, Minister Washburne (to whom the dinner was given) Judge Swayne, Secretaries Boutwell, Fish, Delano & Robeson, Gen. Sherman & M. C.'s Downey Kelly, Orth, Hale of Me. & Hawley. Elaborate & costly dinner. Met at 7 staid till 11; 2 1/2 hours at table; great deal of interesting talk—had a good chat with Gen. Sherman about his travels, especially about the French—repeating fire arms, etc. The president is gracious & happy. He didn't like the retention of Banks. Said if Banks' advice had been followed we would have been at war with Spain & Great Britain long ago. Said Banks never had been in harmony with the administration in its foreign policy, & it was a constant embarrassment that foreign governments misunderstood the situation. Matters have to be told him that go as "confidential" to the Senate & are told to no other member of the house. Still, he said, it makes less difference now, as everybody classes Banks with the opposition—

There is next to no inside news. All quiet and serene thus far.

Yours as ever,

J. R. HAWLEY.

Public Lands for Soldiers.

Men who had been soldiers formed a very large block of the public. There was a great demand for congress to "do something" for them, very greatly resembling the bonus agitation which followed the World war. It took the form of a bill in the house to open up federal lands in the west for soldiers. Hawley attacked the measure on the ground that it proposed to give the soldiers something which would prove to be worth little or nothing to them and at the same time would deprive the government of much arable land. The market, he said, would be glutted later with soldier land thrown upon

LETTERS FROM THE PEOPLE

Commends Law Observance.

To the Editor of The Times.

I think Professor Edwin Knox Mitchell's letter in Monday's Times concerning President Hoover and prohibition "hit the nail squarely on the head." Law observance in general and observance of the 18th amendment in particular, need to be strongly advocated at the present time. As Professor Mitchell suggests, if each one is to choose what laws he or she will obey, and ignore the rest, anarchy will be the outcome. As long as the 18th amendment is a law I believe it to be the duty of all citizens, and particularly of all church members, to observe it. If anybody wishes to work for its repeal, he has a perfect right to do so; but in the meantime he ought to obey the law. Those who violate the 18th amendment, and the newspapers who advocate or abet such violations, are aiding the cause of anarchy and violence. They are offering nothing con-

... paid by the President, but all the wait-keepers, ushers, etc., are under government pay, for the government uses the house as an office for business.—This raising of pay is not "popular" and in a multitude of cases is not necessary. At any rate, in the cases when it would require the wrong done is not such that a representative in a close district needs to say much about it.

Against Soldier Grant.

Where any question of principle is concerned I am perfectly willing to risk everything. I was in a minority of 55 against the outrageous grant of \$20 millions of acres to soldiers—a bill much worse than the one I spoke against. The substitute was by Holman (Dem.) of Indiana. It is plausible & ignorant men think it a nice thing to receive a warrant for 160 acres. They don't reflect that it will take two years to survey it all & that the warrants won't be worth five dollars a piece if they are issued within five years; and that it takes the larger part of the arable land remaining & that the patents for the land will be transferable as soon as they are issued, the consequence of which will be that all our western lands will soon be in the hands of speculators or great corporations. It is a complete overturn of the established policy of the government & the party—"the public lands to be held as a sacred trust for actual settlers." It completely nullifies the homestead and preemption laws, and while it appears to help the soldier it will not help him so much as he will be damaged by the injury to the country at large. My comfort is that the bill will not pass the senate. Many members told me they voted for it rather than have the trouble of explaining to their constituents & knowing the Senate would kill it. I never saw such an exhibition of demagogism and cowardice. It won't do to say this aloud, or in print. I have received a formal vote of thanks from the Labor or Land Reform Association of New York for my opposition. It is the worst bill that has passed Congress since the Nebraska bill. Let it lie for the present. I am accumulating arguments, and if the matter comes up in any way so as to make it necessary & give me a chance I will try to set the whole matter right.

Wants Younger Judges.

I should criticize a paragraph in the Courant referring to the nomination of Ward Hunt for judge of the supreme court. I laid it aside, but have it not here. Hunt is a very able lawyer, about 60 years old, former Chief Justice of the Court of Appeals and for some years on a commission to close up the business of that court. The only objection to him is that he is too old. If the right man can be found he should be put on under 45 years of age—as young as 35 if you can find him. The paragraph was chiefly objectionable from its resemblance to the Sam Bowles & Bromley style. It intimated that Hunt was nominated because he was a neighbor of Conkling. I presume Conkling helped him. He came near being appointed when Strong & Bradley were a few years ago. Is it not better in such a case to state civilly the objections to such an appointment if there are any than to say "Who in—Utica is Ward Hunt?"

The Courant was somewhat mistaken with regard to the bill to dispose of about \$800,000 on hand paid us by Japan. Several nations united in demanding indemnity from Japan for certain outrages. Our share enabled us to pay all claimants & have a balance left which amounts with interest to something like \$800,000. It is proposed to use this balance in promoting education in Japan. There's a similar Chinese balance. The Chinese government has once refused to take back any balance & it is proposed to use that too for Chinese education.—More, the Japanese charge des affaires favors the proposition as to Japan, though I don't know that his gov't has refused to receive the money. The proper course, I suppose, is to return it, though, if those governments intimate their willingness to have us devote the money to education I think the U. S. might do good with it.

For Foreign Born Presidents.

I have just voted for an amendment to the Constitution allowing the election of a citizen of foreign birth to the presidency. I don't like the proposition, but I don't see how I can refuse to give the people the chance to elect one if they desire it. The Democrats offered it just to annoy us. Cox has just been defeated in a resolution concerning Louisiana that was purposely worded to carry a prejudgment of the President. The House immediately adopted a resolution civilly calling on the President or a report concerning Louisiana and a resolution directing the judiciary to report on Arkansas, Louisiana & Alabama—as to what legislation is necessary to avoid civil war & guarantee republican gov't in such cases. There is an uneasy feeling here about the whole matter. I believe both governments in La are bad.—I hope to get home next Saturday noon.

Yours,

JOE R. HAWLEY.

(Continued To-morrow.)

... structive, but are rather lending their influence to the breaking down of all laws designed for the protection of society. JOHN SPENCER CAMP. Hartford, Jan. 21.

THEY WORKED THEIR WAY.

(Portland Journal.)

Among the 50 foremost business men in the country, 24 were born poor. B. C. Forbes finds.

Seventeen were born in moderate circumstances, and only nine were born rich.

Fourteen began their business careers as store clerks. Five began as bank clerks. Four began as grocery boys. Forty of the 50 were born in the United States. Now they are heading many of the big business of the country.

Every day in a hundred ways it is proven that there are few limits to what the young men of America can reach who possess ability, purpose, industry and the will to win.

Other Editorial Features Page 6.

... of a chair in the corner caught my eye. I tried to jiggle the end back into its socket and did, but for my pains carried away a dime-sized blood blister on my off typewriting finger. What to do? What to do?

More chin cupping and staring into space. Then I discovered one of the desk drawers, after acting up for some time, refused to open at all. After prying at it with a desk ruler, I hauled off and gave it a blamed good kick. And the ruler, in three pieces on the floor has ruled its last rule.

Maybe there are a few lines again in taking an inventory of my desk. Thus: A calendar pad from an auto insurance company, a turtle paper clasp from Catalina, two pocket lighters, a combination paper weight and desk clock from Joe Toplitzky, two gummy fountain pens and a black onyx inkwell, a tube of paste, two pencil sharpeners, a three-foot-high stack of clippings and letters, a copy of "Who's Who" and an ash tray with a painting of Eiffel Tower.

The telephone just rang. A lady wants to know if I am the McIntyre who used to work on the Chicago Tribune and if I was, what time did the Iroquois fire take place.

Still in the throes of a vacancy I looked out a window and watched a steel worker on the end of a beam ten floors in the air—a study in utter placidity. Stevenson's line about no person being so tranquil as one living on the edge of a crater came to me. But even if it did, what am I going to do with it?

So I went for a walk with my dog and found, mesdames et messieurs, this bright spot in a dull columnar day:

John Buck is a blind news-dealer at 66th and Columbus avenue. I stopped to chat with him. "There is a lot of kindness in this world," he observed. "Look at that sign over my hutch. I can't see it but I've felt it a hundred times."

The sign was made, presented and hung up by Patrolman John Nicoletti, shield #5,123, and in bright green letters spells out: Blind News Dealer.

It is not such a bad old world after all and everything!

(Copyright, 1930, McNaught Syndicate, Inc.)

The Teacher's Faults Seem Trivial If You Have No Children in School

BY ROBERT QUILLEN.

If a man has no interest in a matter, his opinion of it is formed without study or analysis and deserves no respect.

The opinion worth hearing is that of the man who has something at stake—the man whose self-interest prompts him to examine the matter closely.

His may be a one-sided opinion, but it will be sincere and reasonable and much more trustworthy than the opinion of a man who has no interest in the matter.

If you would get an informed and intelligent opinion of the textile worker's rights and wrongs, ask a textile worker—not some mythical Man in the Street.

If you would have an opinion of similar merit concerning the mill owner's problems and policies, ask a mill owner.

For a sound opinion of the Act that excludes the people of Japan, consult a Japanese or a Californian—not a resident of Greenland.

And if you would have an intelligent opinion concerning the rules and customs necessary to safeguard young women, ask the man who has daughters—not the bachelor.

Nine times in ten you can tell whether a man's children are boys or girls by asking his opinion of the promiscuous "petting" indulged in by certain youngsters.

If he has daughters in their teens, the word "necking" will disgust and horrify him.

He will think all men, young and old, bound by the rules of chivalry to reverse and defend feminine virtue.

If he has sons only, he will think there is no harm in a little kissing and a little exchange of caresses.

When a censorship of books and plays and motion pictures is suggested, fathers and mothers favor it because they need help in safeguarding their children, while the libertarians—almost invariably bachelors or benedicts without children—oppose it because they have nothing to lose.

It isn't a mere coincidence that America's most celebrated "liberals"—cynical and tolerant gentlemen who laugh at censors and clamor for absolute liberty—are one and all confirmed bachelors.

Their opinions of moral safeguards and moral standards are worth nothing at all, for they have nothing at stake.

When they discuss morals they are impudent—as a layman is when he criticises the technic of surgeons, or a spinster when she tells mothers how to train their infants.

(Copyright, 1930, Publishers Syndicate.)

WORDS OF VARIED MEANING.

(Toronto Star.)

An exchange says it is difficult for the legislature to word a statute so that laymen can understand it. But is that the idea? Isn't the aim rather to so word the statutes that lawyers can misunderstand them?

The first maple sugar of 1930 has appeared in Vermont. Clifford L. Akley of West Brattleboro made two pounds from the sap of two trees which he tapped. An unreasonably warm spell made such a feat possible.