

NEW DAY BY O.

eat may be helpful as a... but not too much must of it.

FACE CAN BEAR IT.

ment of one of the Adirondack mountains is greatly... Arthur C. Mack, in a New York Times, concluded:... of the North Woods rally... of the mountain would be un-... we are not sympathetic with... Such a roadway is much... toward impairment of... war memorial might be... travel would render access... a memorial with appur-... ach be placed in the state... or with more favorable... exercise of architectural... on Whiteface mountain.

HUGHES BAITING.

tion which developed in... the confirmation of the... ment is worthy of at-... y to point out that there... ng as distinction of tem-... ween, say, a Bryan and a... to draw an old rather... personal contrast; and to... it nearly all the objections... ore advanced by Senator... Mr. Hughes might have... forward with identical... a Mr. Taft, when the lat-... undidate, and, as we recall

seveltian controversy be-... rights of property" and... s," which we heard much... Mr. Taft received polit-... le has never changed his... The sound and humane... is record as a justice of... court has occasioned na-... se. The career of Mr... ning with his great refor-... as prosecutor of the in-... als in New York and as... ost progressive governors... had will bear in the... l aspect a far more com-... s than Senator Borah... s, Senator Blease or Sen-... ve directed upon it. It... which in the domain of... has brought him into ad-... great popular issues and... cial interests in which he... nself most honorably. If... as an advocate or judge... opposed to public interest... standpoint, he has nev-... l by the law, and it is... r than its judges which... more serious gravamen... complaint. The political... fr. Hughes have been of... kind, conceding that one... lican and still be worthy... en above-board and re-... pleadings of his party... the public welfare. They... ured the dignity or im-... at traditions of the court... ic resigned with entire... wants a powerful, pru-... t American, neither re-... radical, at the head of... rt of appeal. Mr. Hughes... is approved overwhelm-... people. He deserves the... relative qualification in... cience and probity. It... rded by the senate with... ment and without delay.

AL REMINDER?

disappearance' nineteen... rothy Arnold, New York... d Bryn Mawr graduate... may be its final circum-... robbing of her mother's... when it transpired that



Rankin Williams of Star Junction, Penn., owns a dog believed to be the oldest in that state and possibly in the country. The pet is almost 31 and "is active enough to run around, and his owner has taken out a 1930 license." Mr. Williams must be optimistic. Mr. Williams' canine, active enough to run around after three decades of living, reminds us of that prize short story by Edna Ferber back in the days when we used to enjoy reading her—"The Gay Old Dog."

Credo. I belong to no church— From all dogma I'm freed— My HOPE is RESEACH And TOLERANCE my creed. —A. M. J.

"The Cheerio club," says the East Haddam correspondent in the Middle-town Press, "met at the home of Mrs. C. C. Alexander Tuesday evening. Refreshments were served after the game."

The modest paragraph from down river has interested us mightily, as we would like to know more about how the game is played. Cheerio, surely, should be a stimulating pastime. Apparently it is an indoor sport. Are there sides in cheerio, is it cards, or do you just stretch a net across the dining table and bounce balls into the fish globe? How does a side select a cheerio captain—doesn't the scorekeeper have a bit of a job chalking up all the cheerios which roll in on a particularly felicitous evening?

It is evident that women don't count farther down the valley: "The Essex bowling team journeyed to Deep River Tuesday night and rolled against the Deep River team. The men players were A. D. W. Chalker, Russell Dowling, Richard Fenn, Boncellini and Ceruti."

"Star Spangled Banner" Is Sung to Congressmen

Well, if they can't learn the words by reading 'em, singing is probably a last desperate Americanization resort. Are congressmen getting temperamental or something? —RUSSELL RHODES.

The Open Door.

(To Bish.) Worry no more, Bish, Old Top. I have not thought of dropping off.

The Open Hearth in its report A statement made that clutched one's throat:

How four and twenty poor old men— Whose age had reached three score and ten; Who had no home nor kith nor kin, And begged that they be taken in.

In a land where plenty reigns, A land dotted with Christian fanes, That poor old men should lack for food.

Did stir in me an angry mood; And I a bum then for the time, Sat me down and wrote that rime.

You knighted were. Assigned to you The job to find that drop of dew. The last place where that drop was seen.

The northern end of the South Green. —O. B. JOYFUL.

One of the motormen on the Manchester trolley line, says R. L. M., claims that even the quadrupeds of Manchester have civic pride. As the Connecticut company's employe had it: "It being the morning following the night after, I was feeling a bit the worse for wear, and was still able to see various sundry trolley rails floating before me. They hadn't settled much by the time I reached the town line and I was naturally surprised to see, parked on the tracks ahead, a doubtlessly well-meaning but careless goat. Gently, ever so gently, I approached and still more gently bumped him down where the tail begins. Disgustedly he moved a few feet and turned, looking square at me, and announced, 'Ma-a-anchester.' I kicked him off the tracks for leaving the

The Once Over

BY H. L. PHILIPS

IS THERE NO JUSTICE?

Take a deep breath, girls, and be as composed as possible while you hear the latest news. Don't get excited! Lissen: Paris has come out for skirts with bathing suits!

Just when the daughters of our very best people had become accustomed to parading up and down the beaches looking just about the way they looked getting in and out of a bathtub, Patou will be the smart thing this summer.

The situation calls for a revolution.

Up, bathing girls, and at 'em!

Are you going to yield meekly and walk up and down a beach so attired that nobody will turn around and lose a couple of eyes? Are you going to consent to go bathing in a costume that won't agitate a single censor? Will you be satisfied to be seen at a shore resort in attire that even your best friend will agree is modest and decent?

No, ten thousand times no!

You know what will happen if you yield. Once those French dressmakers get a skirt on a bathing-girl again they will come out for stockings. Then there will be an edict that bathing-shoes are the smart caper.

After that—Heaven forbid!—Mons. Patou will come out for the old-fashioned blouse that mother used to wear.

It will be but a step from that to bathing-corsets, a high collar and one of those big straw beach hats you see in the family album when you turn to the picture of Aunt Arabella and Uncle Jim snapped with Cousin Minnie and the pug dog at Glen Island the summer before they blew up the Maine.

It will mean a return to the days when it took weeks for a nice girl to recover from the humiliation she suffered when a male person saw her on the bathing beach with a run in her stocking.

Or when young Otis Presbury noticed as she came out of the water that a half-inch of bare flesh showed between the tops of her stockings and her bloomers.

Oops, my dears!

Call the protest meetings now before it is too late. There are limits to what American womanhood will endure.

California Papers Please Copy.

"Charles Doerrer of Elm street, who is spending a few weeks in Miami, Florida, will celebrate his 66th birthday there to-morrow."—Plainfield, N. J., News. It's just Florida propaganda.

Add Depressing Moments.

One of the most depressing moments in life comes when you have bought two seats to a high-priced musical show and then discovered that the press agent is an old friend.

Telephone companies complain that calls fall off heavily for months after a stock market crash. Most of us have been under the impression that the calls increased and that every bond salesman in the world called up to ask, "Well, do you realize how much better off you'd have been if you'd bought what I suggested?"

Things I'd Like To Hear For A Change.

- A Telephone Operator say: "Shut Up, You Dope!"
A Waiter answer: "It's Not Very Nice."
A Radio Announcer muff a broad "Ah."
A Traffic Cop stutter.

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Twenty-five Years Ago To-day

MONDAY, FEBRUARY 13, 1905.

President Roosevelt refuses to present arbitration treaties, as amended by senate, to European countries.

House of representatives in uproar as William Randolph Hearst, representative from New York, is flayed for his newspaper ethics.

Trixie Friganza, of "I May Be Wrong" fame, made her debut at Weber's music hall.

Porto Rico house of delegates adopts resolution declaring it is "inspired by fundamental sentiment of adherence to United States."

Much opposition is expressed to proposition to make East Hartford fire district a borough.

Governor and Mrs. Henry Roberts, Colonel and Mrs. Louis R. Cheney, Mr. and Mrs. T. Belnap Beach, and others attend a dinner in honor of the twentieth wedding anniversary of Mr. and Mrs. Morgan G. Bulkeley.

Readers of The Times write heated letters pro and con on the question

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. LXXX. A Unanimous Nomination.

Augustus Brandegee's optimism over the burying of the hatchet between Hartford and New Haven in 1880 was not only vindicated in the state election, but it was prophetic. Hawley had been a candidate for senator upon several occasions. Once he had won the caucus nomination, only to have a party bolt, partly engineered from New Haven, deprive him of an honor justly his. It was, therefore, perhaps an even greater satisfaction to him when the republican legislative caucus in January, 1881, nominated Hawley for United States senator unanimously by acclamation. It was the first time in the history of the republican party that had happened. It was peculiarly appropriate that it was Hawley, in whose office the Connecticut republican party was founded, who should be thus honored.

A Characteristic Telegram.

Some of Hawley's friends telegraphed him their congratulations. The message reached him at Washington as he was boarding a train for New York. His reply was characteristic of the whole-souled man: "To John R. Buck, Stephen A. Hubbard and friends: "Common thanks are poor trash. God bless you all. "J. R. HAWLEY."

When the legislature elected, Hawley defeated Senator W. W. Eaton overwhelmingly, 16 votes to 4 in the senate and 161 to 68 in the house. Even one democratic house member voted for Hawley.

Hawley had intended to go to Hartford for the legislative caucus to name a senatorial candidate, but changed his mind and went to New York instead. While he was there Mrs. Hawley wrote to Warner thanking him for a book he had sent her. She added:

"Weller Than Anybody But a Fish."

"I received your letter yesterday, and I was just answering a telegram from Joe, who had gone to New York. I incorporated what you said about his going to Hartford, thinking it would do no harm, tho' I knew he had before decided to accept the advice you and other friends had offered, and stay away until you said 'come.' He is very much absorbed in the debate on the Funding Bill—and is 'weller' than anybody but a fish can be! Of course he is very happy over the congratulations of his friends both on the Centennial race and the caucus Tuesday night. I realize more than ever that the way to measure the value of any step in life or of anything that seems a success, is by the feeling it awakens in the best men—and when such friends as you congratulate him, then I feel proud and happy!"

I am very lame again—but that is all right—God knows about that and when the right time comes, I shall get well.

With best love to Susie, Yours ever, HATTIE HAWLEY.

Garfield's inauguration brought the senate into special session for the confirmation of nominations. Republicans, having acceded to control of the upper house, sought to reorganize the body. The democrats resisted and were ready to go the length of a filibuster. On April 5 Mrs. Hawley wrote to Warner suggesting that he come for a week's visit, bringing Mark Twain. She used the spectacle of the senate deadlock as a lever to persuade him. Then, too, the weather was so cold and disagreeable that it seemed like Hartford in April and made the Hawleys want to see Hartford people. "You will have a special welcome at the White House," she wrote, "for both the President and Mrs. Garfield enjoyed meeting you last winter and will be glad to see you again. Mrs. Garfield is a very cultivated woman with the highest appreciation of literary people." Do come and spend a week. Joe sends his love, and says 'do come'—you will like to make the acquaintance of the new cabinet. And there's a variety or two of

time used to hold "sewing societies" at the homes of its members. Once when the meeting took place at the home of Mrs. Gillette she asked "little Willie" to "speak a piece" to entertain the ladies. My mother came home full of enthusiasm. She said it was "simply wonderful what that little boy did." And so his fame began, never to cease. Surely his great genius was born in him.

Here are his reasons: "1. There is not one chance, I suspect, in 100 that any man in New England will be nominated by either party for pr. in our time. "2. There is not, I suspect, one chance in 1,000 that any one will be nominated who does not enter an active

the genus Negro that Mark ought to study."

"Joe" Makes a Good Speech.

On that day Hawley had addressed the senate in defense of the republican effort at organization and had dwelt upon the resurgence in the south against the old democratic Bourbonism. So Mrs. Hawley added a naive postscript: "They say Joe made a good speech to-day. I did not hear it."

Curiously enough as in the case of those other great events, the surrender of Lee and the assassination of Lincoln, Hawley's letters are silent as to the assassination of Garfield, which took place the July following his inauguration. They also contain no references to an important political episode which enlivened the early weeks of the Garfield administration.

Garfield, it will be recalled, had been nominated in 1880 to head off the Grant third term forces led by Conkling, whose stalwart faction of the republican party was at odds with the reform element led by Hayes. Conkling was permitted to nominate Arthur for vice-president to appease him, and he also found revenge in the fact that he prevented the nomination of Blaine.

When Garfield became president he took all his cabinet appointees from the anti-Conkling wing of the party save Robert T. Lincoln, son of the martyred president, whom he made secretary of war. Conkling was particularly offended by the appointment of Blaine as secretary of state, and was spolling for a fight as result of it.

The opportunity came when Garfield, less than three weeks after his inauguration, sent to the senate the nomination of William H. Robertson to be collector of the port of New York. Conkling was not consulted nor were New Yorkers in the cabinet.

Conkling set out to beat the nomination, in which he had the assistance of his contemporary from New York, Thomas C. Platt. They used all their efforts to delay action on the nomination in the hope of defeating it and brought tremendous pressure to bear on Garfield to compel him to withdraw the name. They were able to gain delay but were not able to make progress in influencing enough senatorial votes to bring about rejection. Garfield, moreover, stood his ground and declined to withdraw the nomination unless Robertson should himself request it. He didn't.

Conkling and Platt let it be known that they were making an issue of the matter and a personal one. Finally, in mid-May, the two senators played what they believed to be their trump card. They resigned as senators and sought re-election to vindicate their position and show the president that New York was with them and against him.

Matters did not turn out quite as they expected. Conkling never went back to the senate and it took Platt years to get there again. The New York legislature was immediately confronted by a large field of candidates for each place. Balloting went on interminably and Platt was finally forced to withdraw from the field. Two days after the two had resigned as senators the upper house confirmed the nomination of Robertson. In the midst of the New York balloting, on July 2, President Garfield was shot down in the Washington railroad station by Charles J. Guiteau. He lingered for weeks before death occurred in late September. Before he died, however, the New York legislature had disposed of Conkling as well as Platt. Chauncey M. Depew, later to be a senator from New York, was put forward for one of the places but after some ballots withdrew. In the end Elbridge G. Lapham was elected in Conkling's place and Warner Miller was chosen to succeed Platt.

So much for the effort of a pair of senators to put a president in his place. (Continued To-morrow.)

New York, I for show peop after an exten notice goes up letin board. despite its flurr comes a closely For stars an nonically only the great major rounds of the jobs. Sentime wrench for all sentimental as Their illusi music, laughter ment crumbles go separate way a stark reality—distress. Playe tricians and eve With it all n courageous in m many in other w on the tears, sudden stoppage yet to hear a pe faces the tedium The most imp cheeriest when which to be che custom on closi show. Audiee tracted on such what spontaneo One of the f puted haughtie their lesser brot of the closest theater are amc and those in the roles in the san I was in at the ing. After the gled up from d clothes. The s of exotic beaut; with effortless with the men a As she rushed to with tears.

I waited on a to-day with a meet his wife. served: "See ths eyes. She is goi just my tie." A On 125th strea radio shop sells quite a lively i mostly to young lieve they give s onal magnetism

Incidentally, t 25 years ago i turning out elect three men who through their e lives in solemn Avenue. Sinclair Lewis long in one plac long a stay in novel. His most Vermont. Amon turn out best sel London, Paris, Indies.

William Dura largest telephon Yorker. One w spasm he spent all parts of the

A phonograph morning is recei ployer advised a always late to b posed to arrive s one morning at 8 "Look what time "But where we quired the boss."

An expert in to-day to intere study. And I s signed on the d time he was her when he left—i going to bring u cellar and see w silk muffler I g years ago. (Copyright, 1930,

The Duck M Pond, But Peaco BY ROBI

People are peop then. If that is a t needs repeating, asquirm with dis think far distant superior creature acquaintances. In certain favo age of wealth, in is greater than and stupid are poor are everywh everywhere.

If the rich an some lake or beac fashionable, the come after them they always find l to rent. In a metropoli men and women their talent to m