

The Evening World.

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FROM HIS OWN MOUTH.

WHOMEVER wrote the statement Mayor Hylan read to the Meyer committee played a scurvy trick on Hizzoner.

We say "whomever" because the developments of the cross-examination plainly indicated that the Mayor does not know enough about the affairs of the city to have prepared the statement.

But to return to the scurvy trick—the Mayor said in opening his statement:

"There has been so much unintelligent comment on the affairs of the City of New York that a plain statement of pertinent facts is desirable."

Wasn't it what a man from Missouri would call "ornery" of some one to introduce the subject of "unintelligent comment" at the very opening of what the Mayor was to say?

If there is any one paramount characteristic of Hylanism, it is lack of intelligence, lack of understanding of even the most elemental functions of the government of the City of New York, one of the largest business concerns in the country.

To the mass of "unintelligent comment" the Mayor added his own as he exposed his ignorance of his job.

That is the fundamental fault with the sort of misgovernment New York has experienced for three years and seven months. John F. Hylan is the most ignorant and unintelligent Mayor this city ever endured.

The Mayor himself has suggested the first and most important finding the Meyer investigators are likely to make. What New York needs is to get rid of an unintelligent Mayor and elect an intelligent administrator of the affairs of the city.

The British House of Commons has voted a payment of something less than \$300,000,000 compensation for the war-time use of the railways. There is some advantage in living on a "light little island." Uncle Sam would be only too happy with a bill twice as large.

"RIGHT THE WRONG."

IN the first six months of this year 507 children took their lives in the United States, according to figures compiled by the Save-a-Life League. This compares with 225 child suicides in the corresponding months of 1920.

For these children life was not worth living. It is a fearful commentary on the effects of "hard times" which strike through to those who are not responsible for them and who can do nothing for themselves.

Happy children do not commit suicide. Nor can they be held fully responsible for their acts. Parents and guardians must bear their share of blame, but society as a whole cannot avoid its share of responsibility.

Make children happier all over this broad land. Child-welfare work such as New York City enjoys would help if it were extended to the Nation.

The Evening World has quoted a pertinent paragraph from President Harding. It is worth reprinting because it applies to this problem of child suicide:

"If society is permitting the development of a system under which the citizens of tomorrow suffer privation to-day, then the obligation is upon society to right the wrong, to insure some measure of justice to the children who are not responsible for being here."

"RIGHT THE WRONG."

Extend the scope of child-welfare work. Make it national.

Take away the reasons for 507 child suicides in six months.

There are six possible combinations in a triple alliance to hold three offices. Wonder how Mr. La Guardia proposes to divide with Judge Haskell and Bennett?

A NEW CRIME WAVE.

IT may be, as Commissioner Enright has repeatedly stated, that the New York police force is doing wonders in protecting New Yorkers from thieves and burglars.

But who is going to protect New Yorkers from the policemen?

The only answer is that other policemen must. For the last two weeks New York has been suffering from a new "crime wave." Policemen have been the offenders, citizens the victims.

In twelve days six reasonably authenticated cases of crimes perpetrated by policemen have been reported. It is a challenge to the Police Department and to every honest, straightforward member of the force.

When Clubber Tigue was first accused his fellows seemed to be trying to shelter him from punishment. That sort of tactics will not do. It encourages other misfits in the department to run amuck in hopes of similar consideration.

It is encouraging to note that in the last two or three cases reported the men "higher up" have

been far more prompt in investigating, suspending and moving for prosecution of the criminals. Every patrolman should co-operate by giving evidence.

The police of New York cannot afford to have a crime wave within the department.

"DRY" FOOD FOR LAUGHTER

SOMEWHERE, lurking about the Senate Chamber at Washington, last Monday, there must have been an individual sense of humor. And how it must have been tickled by those proceedings over supplementary Prohibition!

There was the highest legislative body in the Republic passing by a vote of nearly 2 to 1 an Anti-Beer Bill which violates the Constitution in every point and particular—

And attaching to the measure a Senatorial decree that the Bill of Rights still stands and that the individual home shall be free from the visitations of searchers without warrants!

It is understood perfectly that in passing the anti-beer-for-medicine measure the Senators were obeying the orders of their whipping-in bosses of the Anti-Saloon League. We recognize their pitiful state of servility and find in their action merely the fulfillment of expectation.

But why, at this late day, drag the poor old Bill of Rights into the spectacle of "dry" law-making?

In none of its ten parts had this ancient guarantee of personal freedom ever been suffered to interfere with the ruthless process of making the country safe for bootleggers. Why spring Article IV, at such a moment, without warning?

Pending the discovery of a better reason, we are forced to conclude that jealousy has arisen at the Capitol over interference by the States with what was intended to be a Congressional monopoly in jayhawking the Constitution.

It is felt, we surmise, at the business end of Pennsylvania Avenue, that there has been too much "concurrent" legislation in the outfields; that States which undertake the running of the ancient safeguards, say by such measures as New York's Mullan-Gage act, must be given to understand that they do so at their own risk.

We derive no consolation, however, from contemplation of whims, follies, cowardices and freakishness at Washington.

Our hopes for a return to the American system of government—a return, we may say, to genuine American normalcy—lie in the reaction against the present "dry" despotism which is reported in the news from everywhere, every day, and which is expressing itself, as The World revealed on Monday, through an increasing volume of protest sent to Congressmen by mail.

A referendum is on which bulldozing lobbyists cannot stop. The country is getting ready to speak in tones which cannot be drowned out by futile recitations of the disregarded Bill of Rights.

After the passage of the Capper-Thomas Grain Trading Control Bill by the Senate the President of the Chicago Board of Trade gracefully explained that the grain exchanges would "bow to the great force of public opinion." Gambling house proprietors used to do that every time they were arrested.

SHAME! SHAME!

WASHINGTON, Aug. 9.—Republicans of the Senate Privileges and Elections Committee to-day voted Senator Truman H. Newberry, Republican, Michigan, whose election in 1918 was contested by Henry Ford, Democratic nominee, a clear title to his seat.—The Evening World yesterday.

Comment now will not change things. The Republican majority will uphold this report, this act of shame.

Republicans propose to confess to the United States and to all the world that membership in the Senate is for sale.

Men who condone such a deal are no better than the man who buys the seat.

TWICE OVERS.

"WE must remember that had we not adopted Prohibition we should be getting at least \$1,000,000,000 we will not get under the existing law."—Prof. E. R. A. Seligman to the Senate Finance Committee.

"FROM my experience gained in the Irish Administration, coupled with fresh evidence just placed before me relative to the release of McKeown, I am confident the 'war party' is making a bold bid for more war."—Gen. F. P. Crozier.

"YOU must go to the Court House with me and give a bond."—Sheriff Hank Meeter to Gov. Len Small of Illinois.

"I AM for Mayor or nothing. I have not changed my position and I don't expect to."—William M. Bennett.

"DUNCAN MACINNES could tell you better than I can."—Mayor Hylan.

"THERE ought always to be considerable publicity about such (clubbing) cases. It is a very good thing."—District Attorney Swann.

Protecting His Child!

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By John Cassel

Stories Told by The Great Teacher

By Rev. Thomas B. Gregory Copyright, 1921, by The Evening World Publishing Co. (The New York Evening World).

THE LEAVEN IN THE MEAL. If Shinkopew was right, when he declared that "bravity is the soul of wit," it may be said, without reservation, that the story of the Leaven and the Meal is the witliest in the world. It consists of just one verse—Matt. xiii, 33.

But brief as it is, the picture made by the story is as clear as day and as complete as can be.

The home in which the Great Teacher grew up was a peasant home—small, with the work of the house in plain view as it was carried on from day to day—and Jesus saw it all and remembered it. He saw his mother or sister make the bread—mixing the meal with water, into which the yeast had been dissolved, working the meal into a dough and then setting it away in some warm place to rise.

Jesus saw this hundreds of times and when he became the Great Teacher He pictured it all out to perfection in the short, crisp little story before us.

The "kingdom of Heaven"—the progress of God's truth among men—is "like unto leaven which a woman took and hid in three measures of meal."

But don't miss the great point of the story, which is this, that the woman put the leaven IN the meal. She didn't put it down BESIDE, and OUTSIDE OF, the meal. That would have done no particle of good and would have been downright foolishness.

Even so, the kingdom of God, or of Heaven, is within us, not outside of us. It is what you are that counts, not what there may happen to be around you.

Truth—God's truth, which makes us free from ignorance and sin—must be got into our souls, organized into character, worked out into a certain form of daily purpose and living, before it can amount to anything worth while.

"Not every one that sayeth unto me, 'Lord, Lord,' but he that DOETH THE WILL of my Father who is in Heaven." A man may say "Lord, Lord" and be a prince of scoundrels; but the man who does the Father's will must of necessity possess the Father's spirit, and have the Father's truth working in his soul as the leaven works in the meal.

"The kingdom of God cometh not by OBSERVATION." It is not a spectacle, to be taken in by the eye, a certain outward show. Not in temples and processions, in banners and anthems, in liturgies and rituals, but in the silent, unobtrusive spirit and purpose of truth, that religion consists.

To get men to know the truth, and to sincerely love it, and to consistently and joyfully live it, that is the main business of the Great Teacher, as it is the chief business of every one of his real followers to-day.

And to know the truth, and to live it, that we may love and live it, it must somehow be got into us, since it is only by being IN us that it can do us good. To have truth in the creeds and rituals, but not in the hearts, is like having it deep down in our minds and hearts, it is no better than a mockery, the only real sacrifice and blasphemy.



From Evening World Readers

What kind of a letter do you find most readable? Isn't it the one that gives you the worth of a thousand words in a couple of hundred? There is fine mental exercise and a lot of satisfaction in trying to say much in a few words. Take time to be brief.

Two Wrongs and a Right.

According to Signor Tittoni, two wrongs make one right. If millions of Germans have been handed over to alien Governments by the "piece-makers" of Paris that does not say that self-determination and democracy will not win out in the end and those Germans will not and their way back again to their homeland (Germany). It only proves that not right but might triumphed at Paris and that the pacts of Versailles, St. Germain and Sevres are contrary to the promises and pledges given in the fourteen points.

But as far as Tyrol is concerned, the wrong was the most flagrant. Tyrolese have lived there since the fifth century. Tyrolese have made the country. Tyrolese achieved their unity six centuries ago and have ever since proudly and bravely guarded and defended their unity, liberty and independence. They laid down their arms trusting in the promises and pledges of America's President. They were tricked and cheated. Their case is not just a plain change of border, but the willful destruction of an old sovereign state and people. Italy has never ethnic nor historical claim to Tyrol. For never in all history was Tyrol Italian or inhabited by Italians. As for the military claim, Napoleon, who was no mean militarist, could not see it that way, and after the demilitarization of Central Europe any military claim is ridiculous.

MIRANS, New York, Aug. 6, 1921.

Why?

Why has the real truth of the general trend of public welfare been as suppressed as it has? Why have the people been as indifferent to conditions as they have? Why doesn't some emancipator free the populace from this ever approaching down-to-earth fact? Why has it been tolerated as long as it has? Who is responsible for it? Why have they continued to get away with it? Isn't there some answer to these questions? There might be an easy solution, if the populace cared! Yes, that is it! The people bridge every little extra tax upon their pocketbooks. Also upon their patience. Good nature is not as prevalent nowadays as it has been for the century prior to the business depression. And, again, the nature of the people has changed. That is, every one is dead set against his neighbor. The people, unaccustomed to being blighted in their money hereafter, have taken the attitude of "I won't be persuaded to buy" rather than get stung. No one can blame them. No one should. This one last bet, and probably the only sure, is to make one group clear-up several things will come out. I have not a single friend in the world. I will be glad to have a response. Big men and powers will combine in the dust. Denunciation will follow de-

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New York, Aug. 6, 1921.

See of "Spaniard."

In The Evening World of to-day I see with sorrow that you, as the majority of the American people, do not know anything about Spain. In the second page of your journal and with the epigraph, "Six Months for River Piracy," you say that a "spanish Negro" has been sent to jail for robbery. People with common sense know that we have not a single Negro in Spain, and please in future state the real citizenship of those people, who may be Latin-Americans but never Spaniards. Since a "spanish" may mean a big trouble to those being only sure, is to make one group clear-up several things will come out. I have not a single friend in the world. I will be glad to have a response. Big men and powers will combine in the dust. Denunciation will follow de-

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UNCOMMON SENSE

By John Blake

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LOYALTY.

A nation prospers if its citizens are loyal. A firm prospers if its employees are loyal.

An individual prospers in proportion to his loyalty to his ideals and the standards he has set for himself.

A great business enterprise that had passed through many trials recently went bankrupt.

The reason given by the President was the lack of loyalty on the part of his employees.

"They did not believe in me or in the concern," he said. "Instead of boosting it they knocked it. They told our customers that we were a bad firm to work for and that our methods were not square. What could we expect but bankruptcy?"

As a matter of fact, this man's employees were not loyal to him because he was not loyal to them.

He distrusted them and set other men to watch them. When he needed men for important positions he invariably went outside instead of promoting those who had served him faithfully.

And worst of all, he convinced them of his disloyalty by giving them inferior goods to sell and thus destroying the confidence that customers had reposed in them.

From the minute that this man became the head of the concern it was doomed. There was no loyalty on either side, and loyalty is the rock on which honest business is founded.

If you work for a man be loyal to him. If loyalty is impossible get another boss. Be sure you will never advance if you cannot trust your employer and serve him with everything that is in you.

If you are an executive be loyal to the men under you. Pick them out carefully and trust them and back them.

They will make mistakes, but so does every one else. Stand behind them as long as you can. If they are unworthy of your trust get new men.

Mutual trust and mutual esteem are vital to business, as they are to everything.

Loyalty wins football games and wars. Nothing prospers without it.

And you as an individual will find that unless you are loyal to yourself and to your beliefs you are going to be of very little account in this world.

Speak the Spanish language.

ANTONIO MENDEZ DE QUIROS, New York, Aug. 8, 1921.

"Pitching Out."

To the Editor of The Evening World:

From my personal observation of dissatisfaction expressed by "fans" at many games, following "intentional passing" with bases occupied, I know your editorial on "Pitching Out" is timely. Might I suggest the following remedy: "Should batsmen be given four straight balls before a strike, called, missed or foul is called; one number of balls (misses) will be allotted to advance two bases and batsman one base only. If bases are not occupied, batsman will be called to advance two bases." The object of this rule is to

New York, Aug. 8, 1921.

Speak the Drivers' Tale.

To the Editor of The Evening World:

In reply to F. B. H. let me state that, while I do not believe in spanking children, those who run in front of cars might be spanked with good effect. But what about careless drivers? I do believe in spanking them too. I am not a child, and while I have an uncle who spans me, I would like to have anybody nearly run me over and then try to spank me. H. ZROLLO.

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New York, Aug. 8, 1921.

Where New Yorkers Tread

MARKETFIELD STREET.

One of the streets in New York probably less known to-day than any of the streets in the lower section is Marketfield Street, which extends for a block from the court of the Produce Exchange Building. At the time the British Market was in New York and restricted it New York it was the best known street in the city. It was what its name implied—it was the market field.

It was here the farmers left their wagons side by side and having turned out their horses to graze in the common field, spread their wares for the wives of the clerks to buy. Very many money-changed hands and the medium of exchange was wampum. Beaver skins also were currency. The street also was accessible to the canal and the only dock in the city was filled with whatever was for sale from abroad.

There were women shoppers in those days, as now, who went looking for bargains in the way of pretty things that were imported. The number of these women shoppers made such an impression on the British street that Marketfield was called "Markvield," as it was spelled, was changed to Petticoat Lane, after the street at home.

With the growth of the city beyond the wall or ditch, and the opening up of more attractive, bigger and better shops, the trade that had belonged to Marketfield Street went elsewhere, and as the city grew the "Heere Wegh" (Broadway) got the trade and has held a good deal of it ever since. But in its day Marketfield Street, on the lower end, was the shopping district of the Queen's lady and Judy O'Grady, even though they had only wampum and beaver skins to offer for the latest novelties.

"That's a Fact"

By Albert P. Southwick

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The Vincents were the village blacksmiths of Eastchester, N. Y., and being devout Christians would not allow a horse to Sunday. A French officer in the Continental Army despatched on some important business lost a shoe of his spirited mount as he was passing through the village on a Sunday. Gilder Vincent, at the smithy, refused to shoe the horse, when the officer, angered at what he considered unpatriotic obstinacy, drew his sword and struck the pious blacksmith to the ground.

During the revolution the Van Cortlandt Mansion in the Bronx, New York City, was the headquarters of the Hessian Jaegers. Capt. Rowe of the Princhank Jaegers, having been mortally wounded by the American water guard stationed on Wild Boar Hill, was taken to a room of the mansion, where, after faintly speaking a few words to his broken-hearted bride-elect, he expired in her arms.

The Vincent-Halsey House, on Convent Avenue in the Bronx, N. Y., is another old landmark around which is woven many an interesting tale.