

The Evening World

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THE GRIM LOGIC OF IT.

AMERICAN ships, wherever they may be, are American territory, and as such are subject to the Eighteenth Amendment and the enforcement of the Volstead Law.

In this ruling, Federal Judge Hand holds that all argument urging the damage done to an American merchant marine by making it dry while competing foreign ships remain wet is "misconceived".

The Eighteenth Amendment involved the destruction at a blow of property values far greater than that of the whole passenger fleet.

That is the grim logic of it. Nor can we see why on an American ship, wherever it may be, a passenger's cabin or a passenger's luggage should not come equally within the grasp of the American Prohibition Power.

The passenger who has come aboard an American ship in a foreign port with liquor in his luggage is transporting that liquor on what is technically American territory, however many miles it may be from the three-mile limit.

Therefore we cannot see why banning the bar and the official transport or sale of liquor on an American ship should satisfy the Prohibition Power.

That Power should demand a key to every stateroom and search all passengers and luggage embarked at foreign ports as soon as it can get the millions of dollars required for such espionage from the United States Treasury.

That these millions of dollars of American taxpayers' money thus employed will be used to

destroy other millions of dollars invested in an American merchant marine is as much beside the point as that American law will be made yet more offensive to Americans and foreigners.

What Judge Hand says of Prohibition's disregard for property rights applies equally to its disregard for personal rights.

Passenger fleets may be junked, national ambitions crushed and travellers treated like criminals, provided only the Prohibition Power shall miss no corner in its clawing reach.

TRY YOUR LEGS.

IF THE weather is good to-morrow a good many thousand New Yorkers will be out of doors and in the open. It is the best place to be this time of year.

From now until snow falls is the most comfortable, most beautiful and most healthful season for hiking.

The glories of the oaks, maples and the sumac are at their best. Resplendent prospects of gorgeous color, ever changing in Nature's kaleidoscope, are for the motorist as well as the pedestrian. But the satisfaction of smoothly working muscles, exhilarating draughts of bracing air, the crinkling crunch of dried leaves under foot and the walker's appetite are reserved for those who choose the footpaths instead of the high-ways.

Light, warm garments, easy to put on or lay off, according to the temperature and the activity of the walkers, insure bodily comfort. It is possible to walk in comfort now. In summer it isn't.

Faced with fuel shortage, walking is more desirable this year than ever. Everyone is likely to encounter insufficient heating at times. Under such circumstances a store of health and bodily resistance to chill are doubly valuable.

Thousands will walk the autumn paths. More thousands ought to enjoy the health-giving bounties of the season.

TAMMANY-TRAINED.

CHAPTER I.

"Why did you have your employee, Higgins, sign the contract for the bus?" John A. (Fish-hooks) McCarthy was asked.

"That was my method of doing it," was the only reply.

CHAPTER II.

"Why did you have the bus permit issued in the name of a dummy?" Thomas F. Lynch, bus operator for Fishhooks McCarthy, was asked next day.

"That was simply my method of doing it," was the reply.

(To be continued.)

John Bull is terribly busy about the ears.

Ambassador Harvey's theory of soulless women will not go far with men whose mothers lived long enough to be remembered.

THE WEEK

BRIGHT AUTUMN WEATHER. With a nip in the air to hasten the STEEP FOOTBALL weather. COAL SCARCITY is the ONLY DRAWBACK to enjoyment of a tonic mood of nature.

FOOTBALL to-day: ARMY vs. YALE at New Haven, and PRINCETON meets CHICAGO in the West. Last Saturday HARVARD took revenge on CENTRE with a score of 24 to 10. COLUMBIA met N. Y. U. After the game the score was 7 to 6 in favor of N. Y. U., but in the course of the week REFEREE MORICE CHANGED the 7 to a 2 and gave COLUMBIA the VICTORY. HARDLY ANYBODY SATISFIED.

UNS/TISFACTORY too was the racing for the FISHERMEN'S CUP OF GLOUCESTER. The BLUE-NOSE won for the CANADIANS, but TOO MANY RULES made the contest unsatisfactory.

JUSTICE DAY RESIGNED from the SUPREME BENCH to give his time to settling German claims. THE NEW MEMBER of the SUPREME COURT will probably be a DEMOCRAT, with SENATOR SHIELDS and former AMBASSADOR JOHN W. DAVIS as the leading possibilities.

DR. LYMAN ABBOTT died last Sunday, after a LONG and USEFUL LIFE.

IN STATE POLITICS, the campaign waxed WARM UP-STATE. The candidates will campaign in the city next week. AL SMITH is definitely MOIST and DARES GOV. MILLER to accept the DRY SIDE of the LIGHT WINES AND BEER ISSUE. In NEW JERSEY the big guns of the G. O. P. are STRUGGLING HARD to stop the MOVEMENT TOWARD GOV. EDWARDS.

NEW YORK TRANSIT AFFAIRS took a NEW TURN, with a TRANSIT COMMISSION investigation of the HAVAN BUS LINES. GRAFT, FAVORITISM and NEPOTISM were revealed. TYPICAL TAMMANY STUFF!

SIXTEEN LIVES were LOST in a Harlem tenement FIRE of incendiary origin. The fire was not caught.

JOHN D. ROCKEFELLER JR., a large stockholder, DENOUNCED the LABOR POLICIES of the COAL-MINING COMPANIES supplying fuel for New York's subways.

COL. HARVEY is IN BAD again. He talked—and his TONGUE is more offensive than his PEN.

IN FOREIGN POLITICS the week was eventful. THE IRISH DAIL APPROVED the IRISH CONSTITUTION. GREAT BRITAIN is in the throes of a short and snappy GENERAL ELECTION. THE FASCISTI forced the resignation of the Facta Cabinet in ITALY.

HUMAN INTEREST news of the week included the journey of the SCOTT FAMILY, fifteen in number, on only two railway tickets. The thirteen children, all boys, are under five years of age. They came in three sets of triplets and two pairs of twins. DAVID M'LAUGHLIN, CENTENARIAN, of Monmouth, Ill., travelled 100 MILES AN HOUR in an aeroplane.

AN ARMY LIETENANT, described as "GOOFY," directed practice ARTILLERY FIRE on the EXCLUSIVE LAKE FOREST RESIDENCE DISTRICT of Chicago, instead of on Lake Michigan.

NAVY DAY and THEODORE ROOSEVELT'S BIRTHDAY were widely observed yesterday. The new Roosevelt 5-cent postage stamp was issued.

As a result of the appointment of Special Deputy Attorney General MOTT to take charge of the HALL-MILLS MURDER MYSTERY, the CLOUDS seem to be CLEARING.

The TRIO indicted for the MURDER of JACK BERGEN were ACQUITTED by a JURY of SIX MEN and SIX WOMEN. The jury's attitude seemed to have been determined by Bergen's statement that "all women are bums."

WILL ROGERS enlivened the campaign with a STUMP SPEECH. He STUMPED the G. O. P.

ACHES AND PAINS

It would seem as if Hizzoner might have to take a course in civility before he becomes competent to deal with civics.

Mark Sullivan says that many Republicans are turning to Beveridge as a guide. Thought the G. O. P. was dry!

Fuel Supervisor Learoy declares that a 100 per cent. supply is "impossible." A 200 per cent price seems easy.

Come to think of it, Abraham Lincoln's Cabinet was in the habit of believing he took up their time with trivialities and story-telling. The great Stanton kept

away from meetings on that account. Still, Lincoln has a niche in history.

Why should it require a "pull" to run a horseless vehicle?

Betting on "Nate" is 11 to 10 against "Al." We look for a shift before Nov. 7.

Secretary Mellon is the only Cabinet member whose head rises above the level of normalcy.

The United States Navy really did not need a "Navy Day." It is on its job every day.

JOHN KEETZ.

Beginning to See!

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By John Cassel



From Evening World Readers

What kind of letter do you find most readable? Isn't it the one that gives 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.

Normalcy. To the Editor of The Evening World: What have Republican normalcy and the best minds of the G. O. P. done for the people?

A high protective tariff, with big profits and a full dinner-pail for the profiteers. Open shops with low wages and an empty dinner pail for the working class.

The Republican policy is special privileges to none but standpatners. New York, Oct. 26. WILLIAM P. DELANEY.

A Listless Campaign. To the Editor of The Evening World: The failure of voters to register and the apparent lack of the customary enthusiasm has drawn much comment from the newspapers. In many instances the public reformer has denounced citizens who have failed to register and advocated that they be punished, or in so many words, that their votes be taken away.

The fault is not with the voter. The lack of interest in the coming election is easily explained. Neither party has troubled to explain the platform or outlined the issues. Generally, it has been proved that the voter is not interested in promises only; promises made by men who have promised before and not fulfilled them. What then could be the result other than that the voter remains away from the polls because neither side has shown him any advantage in taking the trouble to vote.

The average citizen prefers to forfeit his right to vote, if no good will come of it, although he does this after much hesitation and debate. While the average citizen considers it his duty and privilege to elect the party and candidate of his choice, it is now demanded that the public business be honestly administered.

The fault is not with the citizen but with American politics. There is no choice between Wall Street and Tammany and neither candidate has succeeded in adopting issues which, when placed before the voter, make him believe that a personal duty is involved in seeing that they are accepted.

I claim that this situation clearly shows the need of a third party. A party that will not be linked with either Wall Street or Tammany but will have the sound backing of the people of the country, run by men who have given their services to the people, whose records show that they have not merely sought personal gain nor served for selfish motives but motives inspired by thought of doing

public good. Men who have proved their worth to the State, city and union. I strongly recommend the establishing of a third party on a reform basis for a situation which has grown more and more harmful to American politics and to the political health of the country. E. J. BLUMBERG, New York, Oct. 26, 1922.

The Soldiers and Sailors' Club. To the Editor of The Evening World: I'm a soldier just up from Panama, back in Uncle Sam's country, and I want to say a word or two about the Soldiers and Sailors' Club. It might interest some other fellows like me who don't know a soul here in this big town.

For fully six hours I wandered along the "main streets" of Gotham, looking, listening and stopping periodically to question the why and wherefore of the this and that. The only representatives of Uncle Sam's death or glory boys in uniform were those acting in the capacity of military recruiting officers.

This was my second time in the great city, and knowing full well how odd I looked in uniform (anyway, I felt quite odd), I decided to locate a Soldiers and Sailors' Club.

Well, here I am. The solid foundation of belief that finance is one's only friend in New York has been shattered, for right here in the heart of the metropolis the service man will find the same old friendly and sincere element of the public, standing to with all of the underlying principles of patriotic desires, to assist the man in uniform to the end.

At the Soldiers and Sailors' Club, No. 261 Madison Avenue, the service man will readily find a cordial welcome awaiting him. His charming hostess, whose untiring efforts are highly appreciated by the boys in blue and khaki, is always at hand to offer advice to those in need.

The nightly dances which are held at the club are conducted in a most wonderful manner and serve as a medium to offset the thought of feeling yourself a social outcast, as some would have us.

This is little to what I would say in praise of the Soldiers and Sailors' Club, but the little that it is sincere, and if any other wandering service man profits by what I've said I'm glad.

A UNITED STATES SOLDIER.

Keep Clear of Blue Laws. To the Editor of The Evening World: I am glad for the articles written by S. E. St. Amant on the blue law persecution.

I truly believe them timely. May God help us to steer clear of blue laws. MRS. A. K. FERKIS, White Plains, Oct. 24, 1922.

UNCOMMON SENSE

By John Blake (Copyright, 1922, by John Blake)

DANGEROUS DISLIKES

It is often said of an extremely able public man whose life has not been as successful as it should have been that he is governed by his hatreds.

He was, apparently, born into the world disliking people rather than liking them.

He has what is called a suspicious nature. He sees enemies in people who mean him no harm, and all motives in actions which have nothing to do with him.

As a general rule, men prosper according to their regard for other men.

This does not mean that they should take the whole world on trust, invest in gold bricks, and make a companion out of every one who speaks to them kindly.

It does mean that it is better to take a man on sufferance and to continue to regard him tolerantly until he proves to be the wrong sort.

Most of the vast businesses that have been built in this world have been built by men who knew enough to get able men associated with them, and then to give these able men the measure of freedom and independence that all men of brains demand.

Rockefeller built the Standard Oil and Carnegie his great steel industries by making partners of men whom less broad visioned people would have vainly tried to keep as employees.

They liked these men, and because they liked them they trusted them.

The small-minded man is afraid of every able man associated with him—bitten by petty jealousy and governed by dislikes.

He who goes through the world looking for other people that he can like and whose friendship he can cultivate, rather than looking for men he can hate, will go a long way.

Parents will find it wise to teach their children who show a disposition to be jealous and suspicious to try to like other children and get along with them.

Even if the man with few or no friends is successful, his success is worth nothing to him, for he is doomed to lead a lonely life, and loneliness, especially with advancing age, is one of the most terrible of human afflictions.

WHOSE BIRTHDAY?

OCT. 23—GEORGE JACQUES DANTON, famous French revolutionary, was born at Arcis-sur-Aube, France, October 25, 1759, and died April 5, 1794. He was educated for the profession of law, and started practicing in Paris, where he became an active leader in the revolution. He was an organizer with Mirabeau and instituted the famous Cordeliers Club, with Marat and Camille Desmoulins, which was the central resort of the revolutionists. The attacks on the Tuilleries in 1793 were largely due to Danton's agitation. Soon after he was made Minister of Justice, later a Deputy from Paris to the Common Council, and subsequently President of the Committee of Public Safety. As Deputy he voted for the death of Louis XVI, and aided in bringing Herbert and other Royalists to the

TURNING THE PAGES

By E. W. OSBORN Copyright, 1922, (New York Evening World) by Press Publishing Co.

FIFTH AVENUE!

I will write your song in clatter and din, With tramping of feet. Endless, ceaseless notes. I will write your song in sorrow—joy. In birth—in death, In creation—destruction. In beauty and ugliness. I will sing your song in spite of tradition. Careless of tradition. I will sing your song of creeds, of races. Dismissed in one— I will sing your song in laughter—trony—despair. My music will come of all time. Reach all time—

Thus, in her "Streets and Shadows" (Moffat-Yard), Mercedes de Acosta turns the echoes of an old street into new verse.

The Volcano Leads Love.

"We turn a page of Francis Little's 'Jack and I Lotus Land, (Harpers), and read: Hilda stood stock-still, looking from one man to the other, and I, watching her, seemed to see her very soul being born. With a little cry she snatched her arm from Austin's hand and ran over where Perry was bending over Soml. 'I can't leave you, Perry!' she cried. 'I am going to stay here.' For one bewildered moment Perry looked at her. 'Hilda!' he faltered. Without a moment's hesitation she put her arms around him and clung to his shoulder. 'If ever you have seen the light of heaven break through a man's eyes, you will know how Perry looked. There in the very face of death they held each other close. Then he kissed her and drew her to her feet. 'Now,' he said firmly, 'you must go. There's not a moment to be lost.' The moral here divulged for Every girl is this: When in doubt, lead both lovers to a volcano rampant—Hilda's is in Japan—and choose the one who does not desert the wounded.

Satan Versus Imagination.

From "The Letters of Franklin K. Lane" (Houghton Mifflin), this passage, written in March, 1919: Yes, the very solemn truth is that adventuring in dangerous business and mental adventuring most dangerous of all. We forgive those who do things that are strange, really more readily than those who talk of doing them. To think, to speculate, to wonder, to query—these imply imagination, and the devil has just one function in this universe—to destroy, to kill, or suppress or to divert or prevent the imagination. Imagination is the divine spark. The old Beelzebub has had his hands full ever since that spark was born.

"As you were," is his one military command, and his diabolical energy is challenged to its utmost when he hears the words "I march."

There is not much—anything—of beauty or nobility or achievement in the world that he has not fought, and all of it has been the fruit of imagination, the working of the creative mind.

How the devil must hate an Idealist in politics!

Sir Knight, the Policeman.

A happy line of thought from "The Policeman's Art" (Funk & Wagnalls), a guidebook to duty prepared by Major George E. Chandler, head of the New York State Police:

Gradually through the middle ages we have the development of the knight and the knight going about the countryside on horseback, formed into groups, were actually the policemen of the middle ages.

As they disappeared, there came in their stead the constable, or man on horseback, going throughout the country protecting against robbers and bandits.

The word "constable" comes from the Latin word "comes stabuli," meaning "master of the horse."

The original constable, therefore, or rural policeman, was a horseman, and the horse to this day is the policeman's greatest asset as a single instrument in the preservation of law and order.

On behalf of the Sir Knights of the New York City police cavalry, thanks for these words, both kind and measurably true.

Style and the Fashion.

A clear distinction between style and the fashion is drawn in "The Practical Book of Furnishing the Small House and Apartment" (Lippincott), by Edward Stratton Holloway, thus:

For a mode to be in fashion to-day implies that it will be passe to-morrow—its main characteristic is impermanence, and no sooner is a fashion decreed than it is tumbled from its throne in favor of something either better or worse but certainly different.

So, unless the reader desires to chase a phantom and furnish anew each year, mere fashion should be ignored. But not so with style.

What then is style? It is the ultimate perfection, of appropriateness, of beauty, in all its components—material, form, color, contrast and ornament. Style also includes directness of procedure, it includes snap and chic.

When the blacksmith, with a few expert blows, upon the hot iron shapes the shoe, plunges it into water, places it against the horse's hoof and the spectator notes its presence fit, he says: "Some style, that!"

When the artist, painting from nature, rapidly, unerringly and cheerfully, training his effect, overcomes a bystander say to his companion: "That man knows his business," he happily smiles at what he recognizes is a tribute to his style.

Style also is individuality. When every woman has the courage to dress in style, no woman will be a follower of staid-old-fashioned fashions.

From the Wise

My grand point in preaching is to break the hard heart and to heal the broken one.

—John Newton.

Persecution is not wrong because it is cruel, but cruel because it is wrong.—Whately.