

New York Tribune First to Last—The Truth—News—Editorials—Advertisements Member of the Audit Bureau of Circulations SATURDAY, JULY 22, 1922

Subscription rates table with columns for Domestic, Foreign, and Single Copies.

MEMBER OF THE ASSOCIATED PRESS The Associated Press is authorized to use the name of this newspaper in its publications...

Strikes That Differ

The strike of the railway shopmen, with respect to its inception and its equities, is vastly different from that of the coal miners.

The Making of a Martyr

"Henry and Me" are at odds. "Me," better known as William Allen White, editor and private citizen, has defied "Henry," otherwise Governor Allen of Kansas...

The Same Old Hyphen

The German-American Citizens' League is endeavoring to introduce the hyphen into American politics again. It calls upon the United States government to use its best efforts to have the Versailles treaty revised...

Truly a Wonder Woman

A former lady tennis champion lately returned from Europe has asked of the newspapers that they never again mention her name. It is an unusual, not to say astounding, request.

Censoring the Classics

Not only in new books is danger seen by the watch dogs of morals—they, at least can be seized and banished before doing much harm—but a deeper, more insidious evil has been lurking for centuries in works which long have paraded respectability as "classics."

business to promote the interest of an alien country they are false to America and seek to disturb our national repose by fanning the flames of race hatred.

Safeguarding Election Thieves

Alarmed at the prospect of the honest ballot count that would be insured by the installation of voting machines in New York City, Tammany has apparently successfully blocked their introduction...

Secretary of State Lyons has announced that no voting machines will be used here in the next election because of the disagreement between him and the New York Board of Elections...

No Nearer Recognition

The State Department's summary of the relations with Mexico with a view to recognition is discouraging to all friends of Mexico. It shows the present Mexican government to be quick in making promises and slow in carrying them out.

More Truth Than Poetry

By James J. Montague Lots of People Are Like That When Uncle Sam is on the shore, He sets his bearded chin, And sternly bids you drink no more.

American Claims First

If it be true, as Senator Underwood states, that while numerous bills have been introduced into Congress to reimburse Germans for their property seized during the war...

His Biggest Job

This is the season when the efficiency expert gets all fagged out trying to keep everybody in the office from taking the same two weeks' vacation.

Something

Well, even if nobody has ever been to the top of Mt. Everest, we are perfectly sure that it is there.

A Third Anthem

To the Editor of The Tribune. Sir: I deem our good old U. S. A. fortunate in possessing two such inspiring anthems as "America" and "The Star-Spangled Banner," the one continuing for us the fervor of the new-found freedom ad to the serious temper of our forebears...

The "L" for Choice

To the Editor of The Tribune. Sir: I cannot see why any one should suggest the removal of the "L" structures in these days of difficult transportation problems. And surely they were erected for service with no idea of beauty in mind.

Permanent Welding

"Miss Rose Goldstein," proclaims "The Hudson Observer," was married to Mr. Tobias Feinsilber. Rev. Copper performed the ceremony. And Beh, who calls this to our attention, insists that the rite should have been termed a Copper riveting.

ATAMOV HAROLD

Found by Bill Netch in The Honorable, Pa. Wayne Independent. Harold Stephen, who has been enjoying a vacation out of town, has returned and is now running a new car.

Sarazen, Mr. Will Tilden, Mr. "Babe" Ruth and other champions, whose names require many pounds of white paper and many dollars' worth of composition for their printing every year.

Such an example could be followed, with great benefit to the newspapers, by 90 per cent of all the statesmen in the country, and perhaps 100 per cent of all the actors and screen stars.

The time saved by reporters and editors and proofreaders and linotype operators would amount to a vast sum annually, and, though this may seem unkind, the readers of the papers would very infrequently write in to call attention to the omissions.

Possibly a monument to this lady as a tennis champion or as a model of patience may never be erected, but she certainly deserves one—with her name left off it—as the originator of a Great Idea.

When Uncle Sam is here at home

He sips in accents grim That headed bubbles must not foam Above the glass's rim. He casts a fierce reproving gaze Upon all forms of wine, And cries that people must not range The porter-laden stein.

When Uncle Sam is on the sea

He wears a kindly wink And asks good fellows to be free With every sort of drink. And being not at all averse To making honest pelf, To fill a rather empty purse He peddles it himself.

When Uncle Sam is on the shore

He sets his bearded chin, And sternly bids you drink no more. Of whisky, rum or gin. And if you even hoist aboard A little beer or ale, His officers conduct you toward The nearest county jail.

When Uncle Sam is on the sea

He suffers quite a swift sea change. European hotel keepers never take away all an American tourist's money. They always leave his steamship fare home so he can come over after he has another fortune.

Scientific

European hotel keepers never take away all an American tourist's money. They always leave his steamship fare home so he can come over after he has another fortune.

When Uncle Sam is on the sea

He wears a kindly wink And asks good fellows to be free With every sort of drink. And being not at all averse To making honest pelf, To fill a rather empty purse He peddles it himself.

When Uncle Sam is on the shore

He sets his bearded chin, And sternly bids you drink no more. Of whisky, rum or gin. And if you even hoist aboard A little beer or ale, His officers conduct you toward The nearest county jail.

When Uncle Sam is on the sea

He suffers quite a swift sea change. European hotel keepers never take away all an American tourist's money. They always leave his steamship fare home so he can come over after he has another fortune.

When Uncle Sam is on the shore

He sets his bearded chin, And sternly bids you drink no more. Of whisky, rum or gin. And if you even hoist aboard A little beer or ale, His officers conduct you toward The nearest county jail.

When Uncle Sam is on the sea

He suffers quite a swift sea change. European hotel keepers never take away all an American tourist's money. They always leave his steamship fare home so he can come over after he has another fortune.

When Uncle Sam is on the shore

He sets his bearded chin, And sternly bids you drink no more. Of whisky, rum or gin. And if you even hoist aboard A little beer or ale, His officers conduct you toward The nearest county jail.

When Uncle Sam is on the sea

He suffers quite a swift sea change. European hotel keepers never take away all an American tourist's money. They always leave his steamship fare home so he can come over after he has another fortune.

When Uncle Sam is on the shore

He sets his bearded chin, And sternly bids you drink no more. Of whisky, rum or gin. And if you even hoist aboard A little beer or ale, His officers conduct you toward The nearest county jail.

When Uncle Sam is on the sea

He suffers quite a swift sea change. European hotel keepers never take away all an American tourist's money. They always leave his steamship fare home so he can come over after he has another fortune.

When Uncle Sam is on the shore

He sets his bearded chin, And sternly bids you drink no more. Of whisky, rum or gin. And if you even hoist aboard A little beer or ale, His officers conduct you toward The nearest county jail.

The Tower

STRATTON CHURCH THERE, in the silent mountain noon, it stands—The Stratton church, bereft of all its flock; With rotting roof and sagging, broken door; With faded walls, where hangs a silent clock.

That ticked through lagging hours of pleas for heathen lands. The vacant pulpit, strange and mute, no more Booms forth its message to infinity; The dusty windows look upon a road Where no one comes to hail divinity Proclaimed by Aaron's rod and laws which Moses bore.

This house they built to close God in must pass; Too well He loves the sweet, unsheltered day To make a home within such musty walls; He waits outside, along the weed-grown way, Where meadow lilies nod above the thickest grass.

MARGARET STEEL HARD. It does seem that the tennis rules display undue anatomical partiality in imposing penalties only on foot faults.

In the light of Mrs. Mallory's comment on the newspapers, Nurblich can't understand Mayor Hylan's delay in extending to her the freedom of the city.

Behave Yourself! Sir: One of the ship news birds who greeted Mrs. Mallory said that Molla was so filled with rage that she nearly burst.

CADWALLADER Z. YURRISH. The withdrawal of railroad trains continues, and we have a gloomy conviction, based upon our usual run of luck, that the cancellation of the final local on the Susquehanna will find us at the office end of our daily journey.

LESSONS IN JOURNALISM If it—meaning any kind of excitement from a woman roller skating down Broadway to a four-alarm office building fire—happens around dawn, it is witnessed by early morning crowds.

Breakfast time—Work-bound crowds. 9-12—Shoppers. 12-1—Noon hour crowds. 1-2:30—Matinee crowds. 2:30-4—Shoppers. 4-5—Matinee crowds. 5-7—Home-bound crowds. 7-8:30—Theatergoers. 11-12—Theatergoers. After midnight—Late workers. Sunday morning—Churchgoers. Holidays—Holiday crowds.

It—same meaning as above—is also witnessed by: Curious, Morbidly curious, Thousands of persons, A mob, Spectators, Throngs, whom the police are obliged to: Disperse, Keep back, Drive back.

*More than one person. FRANK A. MALLEN. Observed by A. N. P. on a wooden bridge near Portneuf, Quebec: TWO DOLLARS OF FINE FOR WHO EVER WILL TROT ON THAT BRIDGE.

The present plight of William Allen White prepares us for a motion from the Senator from Kansas that speech and opinion be removed at once from the tariff free list.

TO CYNTHIA Since you've left me I've been trying Very hard to find a maiden Who could make me cease my sighing, Make my heart less heavy laden. Lo! has your lips but lacks your Pretty, piquant way of putting, And her silly line would tax your Nerves—some day I'll end by shouting.

Nona has your sunny nose that Shatters all my stern resistance; But it's useless to suppose that Dumber girls are in existence. Edith has your azure eyes and I was for a while imperiled, Now I grieve when'er she sighs and Starts to gush o'er Scott Fitzgerald. Dear, I find it very boring— All this search for one to please me. Can't you see that I'm imploring You to come back and appease me? J. PHILIP STACK.

There is one benefit to be derived from the deplorable condition of the land of the Muscovite: It keeps the minds of exposure writers off Georgia and Texas.

FASHION NOTES The noonday sun's too ardent glare Smites foppers by the score, Till lots of them are sunburned where They never were before.

Valiantly to the defense of the above-cited fopper comes M. F. Duhamel. "She," he insists, "is more to be petted than censured."

Yesterday was the birthday of the tariff bill, and the authors thereof, with an eye on the coming election, were doubtless busy wishing each other many happy returns.

Permanent Welding "Miss Rose Goldstein," proclaims "The Hudson Observer," was married to Mr. Tobias Feinsilber. Rev. Copper performed the ceremony. And Beh, who calls this to our attention, insists that the rite should have been termed a Copper riveting.

ATAMOV HAROLD (Found by Bill Netch in The Honorable, Pa. Wayne Independent.) Harold Stephen, who has been enjoying a vacation out of town, has returned and is now running a new car.

"New York has a death every four minutes," "The World" announces. It's sort of impressive to realize that during our toll yesterday the Grim Reaper passed us by almost fifteen times. F. F. V.

Americanization, Good and Bad

"Il Popolo," the New York daily printed in both English and Italian, publishes the following editorial: "Il Popolo" believes that Italians who intend to make the United States their permanent home should, in general, become American citizens.

This does not mean that those who prefer not to do so are useless or dangerous members of the community or open to criticism in any way for their attitude. The point is simply that in a democracy the best way to identify one's self with the community is to become a voter in it.

On the one hand, one is likely in that way to be of the greatest possible service to his adopted land, and on the other he can thus best protect his rights and advance his interests. Now, to be an intelligent citizen and voter in the United States one ought, first of all, to have a good understanding of the English language.

They meet the new arrival at Ellis Island with a loyalty pledge in one hand and a shotgun in the other, attempting to make him not a free American (choosing his course thoughtfully for himself) but a person of their own way of thinking. It never occurs to this kind of "Americanizer" that the foreigner is capable of giving as much to the country as he receives from it.

This kind of teacher holds other cultures and civilizations in disdain, expecting the alien to leave all his habits and traditions, as he leaves overshoes, outside the door. Now, the simple fact about this kind of "Americanization" is that it will not work. There is no use in looking for a right method to do a wrong thing.

It is idle to try to improve the methods of the "Americanizers" who dislike or fear the immigrant. Such efforts ought to be abandoned, and efforts ought to be made to be understood by the people for whom they are intended. The job should be left to the friends of the immigrant. In such hands it will not be necessary to argue about methods. They will grow naturally from a soil of mutual good will.

What Readers Are Thinking

Merchant Seamen's Memorial To the Editor of The Tribune. Sir: We think your readers will be interested in knowing that, after four years of neglect, a movement is on foot to erect a monument to the men of the merchant marine, who played such an important part in the winning of the war.

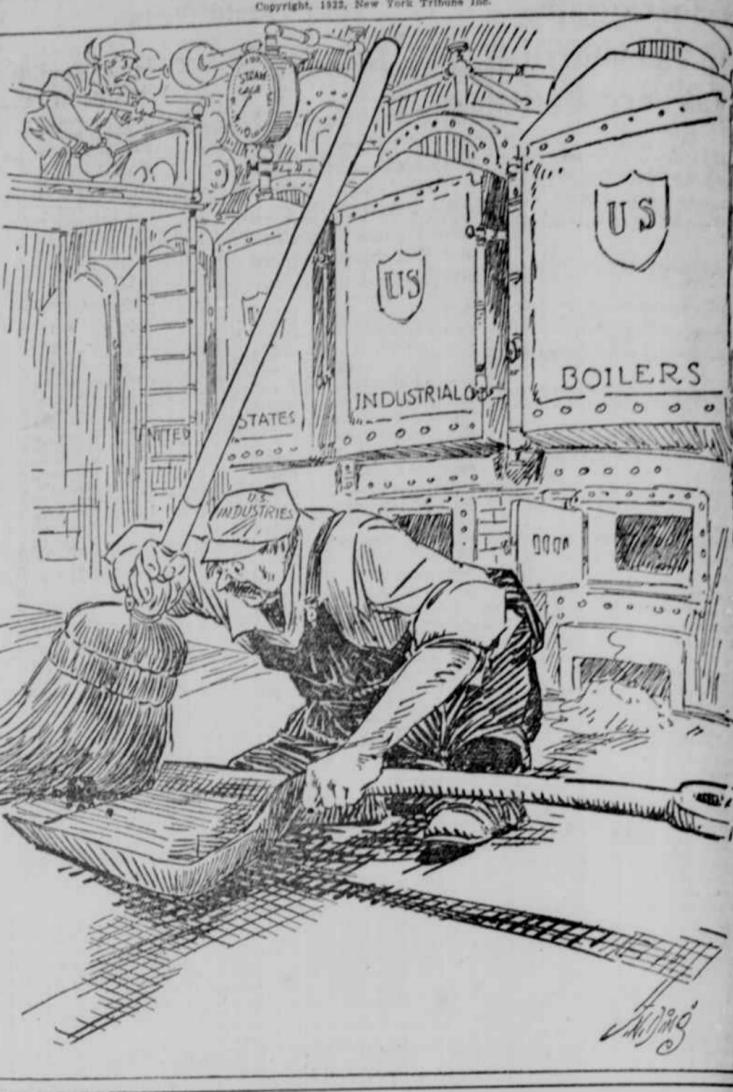
The Seamen's Church Institute of New York, which has served the seamen for seventy-seven years, is taking the initiative in interesting the community in paying this debt of patriotism, so that the sacrifices of these men may not be forgotten.

It is planned to erect an outdoor stage in Jeanette Park, on South Street near South Ferry, where open air entertainments will be given to audiences made up chiefly of seafaring men. Ground was broken for this memorial on July 1. No more appropriate site could have been selected.

There is a distinctly marine flavor about the place and the name. The park is located directly in front of the Seamen's Church Institute, the largest institution for seamen in the world, and overlooks the harbor, where tugs are continually rushing about on their little businesses and stately steamers nose their way into the slips.

In this park, sitting dreamily under an awning, you will find to-day many seamen who shuttled back and forth through the submarine terror. They won't talk much about it. They won't even admit that they were brave.

"There are no brave men," said an officer, who had been submerged three times and acquitted himself with distinction on each occasion. Even for this single memorial in Jeanette Park the committee is having difficulty in raising funds. Finally they have decided to ask every member of the community who is appreciative of the war services of merchant seamen to



What Readers Are Thinking

Colonel Fisk of the 9th To the Editor of The Tribune. Sir: James Fisk Jr. was never a colonel of the 69th Regiment, as stated by one of your correspondents. He was colonel of the 9th Regiment. A riot took place on Twenty-third Street, Colonel Fisk was wounded, and it is said ("authoritatively") that he ran all the way from Twenty-third Street to the Fall River boat to get under cover.

Colonel Fisk was, however, a popular idol with the boys of the 9th. On one occasion he took all of them who wished to take part in a "blow-out" down to Long Branch, N. J. in their dress parade attire, claw hammer coats, white belts, crossed in front of chest, with shako and white plumes, they created a sensation. They were dined and wined at Warren Leland Jr.'s Ocean House. A dress parade presented a brilliant spectacle for the edification of Mr. Leland's guests. It must be remembered that in those days Long Branch was the Monte Carlo of America.

"Gone were the woodbine twine" was on the tip of the tongue with all New Yorkers. Its origin, no doubt, can be traced to a popular stage song of that epoch, "Down Where the Woodbine Twine," featured by the well-known song and dance team Delahanty and Hengler, of "I hope I don't intrude" fame. JOHN J. GREENE. Brooklyn, July 19, 1922.

Farm Loan Plan for War Debts To the Editor of The Tribune. Sir: Farmers can now borrow money under an amortization plan by paying \$35 every six months on each \$1,000 borrowed, or 1 per cent above the legal interest rate of 6 per cent, and at the end of thirty-three years the loan is fully paid.

The Land Bank making the loan under this plan secures funds for the purpose by issuing bonds at a lower rate of interest. Would it not be wise to modify this plan and use it in handling the war debts due from various countries? For example, have England issue bonds for the amount due the United States at a rate which would be 1 per cent higher than that at which the United States can issue its bonds and sell them at par in England to issue, say, 5 per cent bonds in this country issue 4 per cent bonds for the same amount, the 1 per cent extra paid by England to be used as a sinking fund to retire its war bonds, some every year, and the funds so paid in to be used by this country to retire an equal amount of its bonds.

If all the countries would use this plan, would not the unsettled business conditions all over the world be very much improved? This idea is not new, but has been suggested before and was recalled to my mind by noting the practicability of the amortization loan plan offered to farmers. Isn't it a common-sense plan that would work for the good of the world? F. E. LYFORD. Waverly, N. Y., July 17, 1922.

The Supreme Test (From The Washington Post) Prominent Parisians are forming an optimists' club, having qualified for it by believing for four years that many would pay the reparations in full.