

The Sun AND NEW YORK PRESS.

THURSDAY, FEBRUARY 7, 1918.

MEMBER OF THE ASSOCIATED PRESS. The Associated Press is exclusively entitled to the use for publication of all news dispatches credited to it or not otherwise credited in this paper and also the local news published herein.

Entered at the Post Office at New York as Second Class Mail Matter.

Subscriptions by Mail, Postpaid.

DAILY, Per Month, \$3.00; Per Year, \$30.00. SUNDAY, Per Month, \$1.00; Per Year, \$10.00. WEEKLY, Per Month, \$1.00; Per Year, \$10.00.

THE EVENING SUN, Per Month, \$1.00; Per Year, \$10.00.

THE EVENING SUN, Per Month, \$1.00; Per Year, \$10.00.

All checks, money orders, etc., to be made payable to THE SUN.

Published daily, including Sunday, by the Sun Printing and Publishing Association at 150 Nassau street, in the Borough of Manhattan, New York.

Landon office, 40-48 First street, New York. Office, Rue de la Michodiere, 107, Rue de la Michodiere, Paris.

Telephone, BREKMAN 2200.

the basis of ten months of war our first year of war is expected to show: Gross war bill, \$10,000,000,000. Loans to allies, 5,000,000,000.

Why \$10,000,000,000 for twelve months when ten months have averaged only \$710,000,000 each? Because expenditures are increasing at the rate of about \$100,000,000 a month.

How has this expense been met, or provided against? Thus: First Liberty loan, \$2,000,000,000. Second Liberty loan, 3,808,766,150.

The actual percentage raised by the loans was over 82 per cent, and the revenue from taxation was over 17 per cent on these figures; but of course the total for taxes is only an approximation.

A noteworthy thing about these figures is that expenditures to date have been considerably under last summer's estimates.

It is on the sea. None the less it strikes home. Now the nation will be aroused as it has not been since the Lusitania atrocity.

We had expected it would be in the field. It is on the sea. None the less it strikes home.

The American people will go to their war with all that is in them.

Count Czernin's Precaution. The version of Count CZERNIN'S speech before the Reichsrath on January 24 distributed to the world outside the Teutonic Empires by the Wolff official bureau quoted the Austro-Hungarian Foreign Minister as saying:

"That in so far as these propositions concern her allies, whether in the case of Germany's possession of Belgium or in the case of Turkey, Austria-Hungary, faithful to her engagements to fight to the end in defence of her allies, will defend the possessions of her allies as she would her own."

This was a rank distortion of the Minister's words. The correct text of this portion of the address, as recorded in the Vienna newspapers, is:

"So far as these propositions concern her allies, whether in the case of Germany's possession of Belgium or in the case of Turkey, Austria-Hungary, faithful to her engagements to fight to the end in defence of her allies, she will defend the possessions of her allies as she would her own."

By the alteration of Count Czernin's words he was made to pledge his country to the defence of Germany's possession of Belgium, which he carefully refrained from doing, and the qualifying word "pre-war" was eliminated entirely from his declaration.

The exposure of this distortion has a particular interest, aside from the light it throws on Prussian methods, which have not abandoned the art of forgery in State documents as practiced by BISMAECK. It will be recalled that Count Czernin was quoted as having said at the time he delivered this address, in which the empire's peace terms were discussed, that he had arranged, or would arrange, to have the text of his utterance put into President Wilson's hands.

Over the exact meaning of this statement there has been considerable dispute, and up to the present it has not been disclosed that the document has reached the President.

Count Czernin has a full and complete knowledge of Prussian methods and subterfuges. In view of the revelation now made of Berlin's distortion of his words, and the misconception deliberately put on the speech by the diplomats of Wilhelmstrasse, it is not straining the probabilities to believe that he foresaw the possibilities of such a mutilation of his thought, and took early and effective means to warn the world against it.

Such would have been the natural course for a conscientious statesman anxious to avoid misrepresentation; and events have proved conclusively that Count Czernin had every reason to fear that his address would be transformed to German purpose as it passed through German hands.

The Ten Months War Bill. Washington reports to the country certain round figures of our war expenditures to date which will be more readily comprehended, perhaps, if tabulated as follows:

Gross war bill, \$10,000,000,000. Loans to allies, 5,000,000,000.

America's war bill, \$2,979,000,000. This excludes \$600,000,000 for ordinary governmental expenses. On

wood, but most of it went into stoves. He admits that fireplaces are pretty, and in the spring and fall useful; but too much heat goes up the chimney, and he prefers a radiant stove, with a nickel knight on the top.

The greatest of the wood burning States, each consuming between four and five million cords a year, are in the South: Alabama, Georgia, Tennessee, Kentucky, North Carolina, Mississippi and Arkansas.

New Jersey uses only 294,000 cords, Pennsylvania less than 2,000,000. New Jersey uses only 294,000 cords, a little less than is consumed in Connecticut.

Florida burns more wood than any of the New England States, except Maine, which uses 780,000 cords in a year.

The average cost of firewood to the American farmer was only \$2.75 a cord a year ago, according to the January Crop Report, but it is now \$3.42. As the heat derived from a cord of hickory is considered equivalent to that yielded by a ton of coal, wood is still the farmer's fuel in most of the States.

The lowest price for cordwood, \$2, prevails in Alabama. Kentucky and Tennessee used to have cheaper wood than any other States, but their prices have gone up to \$2.20.

In this State, where the old price was \$4 a cord, it is now \$4.60.

Wood is at its highest cost in North Dakota, where \$7.50 a cord is charged. In California, where they save their trees to show them to tourists, the price is \$7.40.

Tennessee uses wood more freely than any other State, an average of nineteen cords per farm; the Dakotas and Nebraska, three cords. The consumption in the New England States ranges from ten to fifteen cords a farm, the average not being as high as New York's four-teen cords.

The average farm the country over gets \$43 worth of fuel out of the wood lot every year, the total value of the cordwood burned being \$288,000,000.

Administrator GARFIELD will chuckle over this large amount. Forester PITCHER will wonder whether the wood was judiciously taken out.

Nowhere have we found a clearer or more succinct definition of the right enjoyed by and the limitations imposed upon patriotic citizens of the United States in discussion of their country's war against Germany than that given by CHARLES E. HUGHES this week in an address to the Rockefeller Bible Class, to whose members he said:

"This is no time for partisanship of any sort. If we don't win this war it will make very little difference whether a man calls himself a Democrat or a Republican.

"We are united by a common need, and we are inspired by a common determination. I believe in freedom of speech. I never have sympathized at all with the idea that even in time of war you could make democracy work without proper freedom of the organs of democratic expression.

"I believe in freedom of criticism, but every one who criticizes should apply to this criticism the acid test of whether it helps to the vigorous prosecution of the war or retards it. If it embarrasses, then we want none of it, and the American people won't stand it."

There has been, and is, no partisanship in the manner in which Mr. HUGHES has commended himself since the war began. He has served his country in arduous labors in the enforcement of the draft, and supported its aims eloquently from the platform on every appropriate occasion. He has weighed his words, and has measured his own utterances by the rule he recommends for others.

This rule—that "every one who criticizes should apply to this criticism the acid test of whether it helps to the vigorous prosecution of the war or retards it"—is not designed to protect any individual or to shield any abuse. The embarrassment it would avoid is not the embarrassment of an official, a functionary, a person, but the embarrassment of the common cause. It may well be that the welfare of the nation will require the exposure and humiliation of some man or some body of men as incompetent, inadequate, misplaced; and when this is the case, the preservation of their good reputation and comfort, or the continuance of their political prestige, will be of no consequence in comparison with the performance of a patriotic duty.

No criticism of an act or omission of the authorities that is designed to further the national interest, based on knowledge of the situation and expressed in proper and decorous language, transcends the proprieties, no matter what individual may be hurt by it. Obviously, the trivial things, small errors, unimportant neglects, are not worthy of consideration in a time like this. Only the circumstances that affect seriously the course of the struggle are to be considered. But when any responsible citizen after due inquiry and sober study is convinced that he should speak for the benefit of his country, he is not to keep silence because of a misconception of loyalty which would prevent the disclosure of false moves and the remedying of dangerous tendencies and conditions.

To attribute to mere partisanship honest criticism of the Administration by men who do not agree with it on domestic questions is to attempt by subterfuge to shut the mouths of patriotic citizens whose concern for the strength and greatness of the nation takes precedence of every other thought. Nor can men of this kind be frightened by the false charge that he knows motives inspire them. They know their duty and they will do

that duty, without regard to the yelpings of unworthy partisans who seek to obstruct them.

Military Execution in Russia. In the present revolt against the Bolshevik rule at Petrograd the most important considerations are the extent of the unity of action among the Tatars, Cossacks and Poles and the support or backing that they have among the Russian people.

It has been generally believed that in these three elements of the population together with the Ukrainians, who form the connecting link between them across southern Russia, lay more hope of an immediate restoration of a solid, substantial Government than in the idealistic schemes of the Bolsheviks of the north.

They did not accept the Bolshevik doctrines, for they represented largely the prosperous land owners of the south, the workers and town dwellers, who, while opposing Russian autocracy, had little in common with the Petrograd extremists. They constituted the body of the soldiery that remained in the field after the scurrying of the Bolshevik contingents to Moscow, Petrograd and other revolutionary centers. From them came the most open expression of dissatisfaction with the peace terms offered by Germany.

When the utopian Government that the Bolsheviks promised failed and the autocracy of the Czars was in a fair way of being replaced by the autocracy of TOROKY and LENINE, the Ukrainians proclaimed their independence of Petrograd and set up a Government of their own. They were quickly followed by the Cossacks of the Don, and from their territory the movement spread eastward to the Tatars of the Crimea and the Caucasus region. The Tatars, who are descendants of early Asiatic invaders of eastern Europe, represent about 2,000,000 people. They began their activities by organizing their forces in the Crimea, capturing Yalta and marching upon the important naval port of Sebastopol.

In the west the Poles have taken advantage of the failure of the Petrograd Government to raise a national army. It is estimated that there was almost a million of this race in the Russian army. They were fighting as much for their own freedom as for Russia's; for they knew that victory for the Central Powers meant the end of all their hopes for a separate national existence. They refused to be led by the Bolshevik dreamers or to be amenable to their influences. They have made their first decided stand against the Petrograd Government by occupying Mohilev, the Russian main headquarters, and, according to European dispatches, have arrested ENGLER KAVRINKO, the Commander in Chief of the Bolshevik forces. The whole of southern Russia, the rich, prosperous section of the nation, the section upon which the northern provinces depend for food and supplies, is thus in revolt against the Petrograd Government with many of the strong strategic points in the possession of the revolutionists.

The Bolsheviks have so far shown no faculty for reconstruction. The Soviet, which took the place of the Constitutional Assembly, has advanced no plans of government, of reconciliation of the different conflicting elements of the nation, or of restoring order and healthy economic conditions. If the uprisings in the south are only sporadic outbreaks of racial discontent and dissatisfaction, they merely indicate an increased chaos in the country. If, however, they represent a united effort to improve the Russian situation and are supported by the landowners and what the Bolsheviks contemptuously call the "bourgeois," they give hope of a new and better Russia.

Another is to oblige shippers to accept freight, no matter what its condition, to be loaded under an agreement, however, that any dispute shall be adjusted by the carrier's district representatives at an early date. In short, Mr. McAdoo can without injustice use his great influence to assist carriers in getting freight accepted when they themselves are exerting every effort to clear their docks and speed the desiderata movement—the G. A. DOTCHERT.

NEW YORK, February 6.

OLD MINSTREL SONGS. "Sally Come Up" and Other Ditties of an Old Day.

TO THE EDITOR OF THE SUN:—I have had numerous inquiries as to the origin and meaning of the words of the song "Sally Come Up" that I mentioned in my communication to your paper, and also requests for the complete song. Unfortunately I am not able to give this information, but I will give you the whole of the latter publicity that some of The Sun's readers may do this.

As I recall, it was a war song of four or more verses. The first ran something as follows: "Mamma gone the news to hear, And he has left the overboard. For to watch the dories here While I make love to Sally. For she's the gal—a real dinky swell, Who dresses nice and looks so well, There's no such gal as Sally."

There are many other songs, both comic and sentimental, sung by the minstrels of forty and fifty years ago that come to my mind, and that I should like to obtain copies of. Can any one tell me where they can be obtained? Some are as follows: "Vilkins and His Dinah," "Bobbing Around," "Babylon Has Fallen," "Nicomachus," "Oh, Susanna," "Rackety Jack," "Shoo Fly," "Up in a Balloon, Boy," "Champagne Charlie," "Silver Moon" and "Blue Juniors." WARREN R. BATACO.

BATACO, NEW YORK, February 6.

EXPRESS DELIVERIES. The Companies Should Be Helped, Not Hindered, by Consignees.

TO THE EDITOR OF THE SUN:—Following the receipt of the public notice of Fuel Administrator GARFIELD's Monday closing regulation, notwithstanding it was understood by the express companies that provision had been made for receiving freight of a certainty on the second Monday of the series, no such arrangement was in evidence. The express companies had their teams loaded to the tailboards, yet no freight was delivered. It was all cruelty to horses.

We hear something of the store door delivery. That is precisely the service rendered by the express companies today, but even they are retarded in affording maximum service in this respect because of the attitude of shippers.

Also, the custom now for business houses, through their employees, to refuse freight tendered between 12 o'clock and 1 o'clock, thus wasting a full hour of the companies' handling facilities.

The incoming freight is particularly heavy and has to be delivered not later than 1 o'clock P. M. so as to allow the enormous outgoing business. As it is routine men are so unnecessarily delayed because of one pretext or another as to render this double service if not wholly at least partially ineffective. So the freight congestion is in no way reduced by making deliveries impossible for twenty-four hours as now.

Also, the general and most of it offensive criticism of Mr. GARFIELD's arduous duties; still the actual physical aspects of the freight situation today warrant an adequate interpretation of his mandate whereby the express companies and freight handlers can deliver at least some portion of the tonnage awaiting movement.

Between the Government and its people there seems to be established a "no man's land" devoid of all confidence, of all cooperation. A government of the people and for the people must look for help in the hour of emergency among the people whose servants they are. And I venture to say, and I am backed up by a long list of a number of well known citizens with whom I have talked on the subject, that a call for citizens to lend a hand would meet with a splendid response.

ALFRED F. R. ANDERSON. NEW YORK, February 6.

MR. STRANSKY'S BRAHMS. A Concertgoer Takes Bitter Exception to the Conductor's Reading.

TO THE EDITOR OF THE SUN:—The place of honor on yesterday's Philharmonic program was given to Brahms's C Minor Symphony, but a more execrable reading of this majestic work by a regular symphonic orchestra—a more heartless desecration of the memory of Johannes Brahms—it would be hard to recall. I am sure my own extensive experience with this instance of such cruel mutilation of Brahms's greatest symphony as was witnessed in Carnegie Hall yesterday—barring, of course, previous atrocities by the same conductor in the same place.

At any rate, Mr. Stransky's interpretation of Brahms's symphonic masterpiece was so dull and lifeless for the most part that one felt like crying "Shame! Shame!" between the movements. What a pity that the European custom of hissing one's disapproval cannot be indulged in in our concert halls! Even the uninitiated did not evince their usual enthusiastic interest in whose greatness is known to them only by hearsay. The particular performance in question lacked all the glow and sparkle and spontaneity, all the rhythmic plasticity and melodious effectiveness, that constitute the life and soul of Brahms's epochal music, especially such as the C Minor Symphony. It was, in other words, Brahms with Brahms left out that the Philharmonic audience was treated to yesterday, as on so many other occasions; and if it did not make the groundlings laugh, it certainly must have made the Judicious grieve.

The fact that Mr. Stransky's Brahms is still metropolitan rather than deftly dynamic. To say that such readings are uninitiated and unpoetical were stating the obvious. They have the short lines and sharp angles of Haydn, but few of those charming parabolic curves of Brahms.

Mr. Stransky, moreover, abound in paint rather than in color, which renders him as lifeless as those wooden Indians that used to adorn cigar stores a generation ago. Yes, "wooden" is the very adjective used by one of your contemporaries, the Times, in characterizing the performance of a Brahms symphony.

Mr. Stransky seems to be constitutionally, temperamentally or otherwise incapable of adequately interpreting music of the Brahms type—music that is, above all, tranquil, serene and unostentatious. Why, then, does he forever persist in trying to scratch the music in paint rather than in color, which renders him as lifeless as those wooden Indians that used to adorn cigar stores a generation ago. Yes, "wooden" is the very adjective used by one of your contemporaries, the Times, in characterizing the performance of a Brahms symphony.

DAVID A. MOELLER. NEW YORK, February 4.

HOW CAN WE HELP? A Great Civic Army That Only Wants Orders.

TO THE EDITOR OF THE SUN:—On a recent morning, as I stood watching traffic laboriously making its slow progress in the midst of the storm, the thought came to me: On the top of everything else, doesn't it seem to be a knockout blow, and what can I or the city do about it? I wonder, is the Government using every possible means at its hand to meet and cope with the unparalleled conditions now confronting it in the matter of improving our crippled and overtaxed transportation facilities?

Does the Government in this hour when every wheel of the national structure should be turning at maximum speed realize that there are waiting thousands upon thousands of citizens, true patriots all, men and women, who would gladly give their services to assist it in overcoming unforeseen and difficult situations?

Recently one of this city saw the splendid response made by many of our citizens in the formation of the Home Defense League. Is our Government giving them full opportunity for service that they would gladly render in time of national or civic stress?

Recently one of this city saw the splendid response made by many of our citizens in the formation of the Home Defense League. Is our Government giving them full opportunity for service that they would gladly render in time of national or civic stress?

Could we but marshal the patriotic energy that now lies dormant, impotent, waiting at our door, we would have a force mighty and resourceful in its efficiency. But between the Government and its people there seems to be established a "no man's land" devoid of all confidence, of all cooperation. A government of the people and for the people must look for help in the hour of emergency among the people whose servants they are. And I venture to say, and I am backed up by a long list of a number of well known citizens with whom I have talked on the subject, that a call for citizens to lend a hand would meet with a splendid response.

ALFRED F. R. ANDERSON. NEW YORK, February 6.

THE FRENCH SIDE OF THE RACIAL CONFLICT IN CANADA.

Integrity of the Habitants' Language and Tradition as Viewed by a Scholar of Irish Ancestry, Canadian Birth and American Education.

It is greatly to be regretted that there is from time to time such misrepresentation in the public press of the real position and character of the French Canadian. It is ignorance of facts and a lack of the true appreciation of truth on the part of writers that have given us the false and distorted ideas that prevail in many quarters of these sons of New France who have built in peace and progress upon the banks of the St. Lawrence a goodly part of our fair Dominion.

The crux of the trouble between the English and the French in Canada can be stated in a few words: Are the French to be permitted to develop as a race, maintaining intact their traditions, their language and their institutions? Or are they to yield as an easy prey to the assimilating power of the Anglo-Saxon? Furthermore, are the French to maintain their racial integrity outside of Quebec in the various provinces in which they enter as colonists?

The French Canadian to-day are about one-third of the population of Canada—that is out of a total population of 7,600,000 they number about 2,500,000. The great bulk of the French, of course, live in Quebec, but a French minority is found in each of the eight other provinces. It is clearly evident then that Canada is a bilingual country quite as much as is Belgium, Switzerland or the South African Confederation.

Recently one of this city saw the splendid response made by many of our citizens in the formation of the Home Defense League. Is our Government giving them full opportunity for service that they would gladly render in time of national or civic stress?

Could we but marshal the patriotic energy that now lies dormant, impotent, waiting at our door, we would have a force mighty and resourceful in its efficiency. But between the Government and its people there seems to be established a "no man's land" devoid of all confidence, of all cooperation. A government of the people and for the people must look for help in the hour of emergency among the people whose servants they are. And I venture to say, and I am backed up by a long list of a number of well known citizens with whom I have talked on the subject, that a call for citizens to lend a hand would meet with a splendid response.

ALFRED F. R. ANDERSON. NEW YORK, February 6.

Mr. Low, then, is entirely wrong when he says in his article: "Racial antipathy I believe is nowhere more marked than it is in the Province of Quebec between the French and English speaking peoples." In truth, the English people of Quebec as well as those of the Maritime Provinces are surprised and condemn the attitude of Ontario toward the French of Quebec. Here are the words of Mr. C. E. Gault, the English Conservative member of the St. George, Montreal, when speaking on the Franco-American motion in the Quebec Legislature on January 22: "He said that it was regrettable that the wisdom was contained in Ontario that the Roman Catholic clergy in Quebec were not sympathetic to the Allies and remarked that these reports should be contradicted."

Not the English of Ontario will have to make any conditions for the advent and increase of the French Canadian in that province by something other than holding up as a cause for panic the big churches and large families of the French Canadian. They will have to meet the French on a basis of equality and citizenship, which in the last analysis means justice and common sense.

There is no language problem to be solved in Canada that has not already been successfully solved in Belgium, Switzerland, the island of Malta and the Commonwealth of South Africa.

There is no language problem to be solved in Canada that has not already been successfully solved in Belgium, Switzerland, the island of Malta and the Commonwealth of South Africa.

There is no language problem to be solved in Canada that has not already been successfully solved in Belgium, Switzerland, the island of Malta and the Commonwealth of South Africa.

There is no language problem to be solved in Canada that has not already been successfully solved in Belgium, Switzerland, the island of Malta and the Commonwealth of South Africa.

There is no language problem to be solved in Canada that has not already been successfully solved in Belgium, Switzerland, the island of Malta and the Commonwealth of South Africa.

There is no language problem to be solved in Canada that has not already been successfully solved in Belgium, Switzerland, the island of Malta and the Commonwealth of South Africa.

There is no language problem to be solved in Canada that has not already been successfully solved in Belgium, Switzerland, the island of Malta and the Commonwealth of South Africa.

There is no language problem to be solved in Canada that has not already been successfully solved in Belgium, Switzerland, the island of Malta and the Commonwealth of South Africa.

There is no language problem to be solved in Canada that has not already been successfully solved in Belgium, Switzerland, the island of Malta and the Commonwealth of South Africa.

There is no language problem to be solved in Canada that has not already been successfully solved in Belgium, Switzerland, the island of Malta and the Commonwealth of South Africa.

There is no language problem to be solved in Canada that has not already been successfully solved in Belgium, Switzerland, the island of Malta and the Commonwealth of South Africa.

There is no language problem to be solved in Canada that has not already been successfully solved in Belgium, Switzerland, the island of Malta and the Commonwealth of South Africa.

There is no language problem to be solved in Canada that has not already been successfully solved in Belgium, Switzerland, the island of Malta and the Commonwealth of South Africa.

There is no language problem to be solved in Canada that has not already been successfully solved in Belgium, Switzerland, the island of Malta and the Commonwealth of South Africa.

There is no language problem to be solved in Canada that has not already been successfully solved in Belgium, Switzerland, the island of Malta and the Commonwealth of South Africa.

There is no language problem to be solved in Canada that has not already been successfully solved in Belgium, Switzerland, the island of Malta and the Commonwealth of South Africa.

There is no language problem to be solved in Canada that has not already been successfully solved in Belgium, Switzerland, the island of Malta and the Commonwealth of South Africa.

There is no language problem to be solved in Canada that has not already been successfully solved in Belgium, Switzerland, the island of Malta and the Commonwealth of South Africa.

There is no language problem to be solved in Canada that has not already been successfully solved in Belgium, Switzerland, the island of Malta and the Commonwealth of South Africa.

There is no language problem to be solved in Canada that has not already been successfully solved in Belgium, Switzerland, the island of Malta and the Commonwealth of South Africa.

There is no language problem to be solved in Canada that has not already been successfully solved in Belgium, Switzerland, the island of Malta and the Commonwealth of South Africa.

There is no language problem to be solved in Canada that has not already been successfully solved in Belgium, Switzerland, the island of Malta and the Commonwealth of South Africa.

There is no language problem to be solved in Canada that has not already been successfully solved in Belgium, Switzerland, the island of Malta and the Commonwealth of South Africa.

There is no language problem to be solved in Canada that has not already been successfully solved in Belgium, Switzerland, the island of Malta and the Commonwealth of South Africa.

There is no language problem to be solved in Canada that has not already been successfully solved in Belgium, Switzerland, the island of Malta and the Commonwealth of South Africa.

There is no language problem to be solved in Canada that has not already been successfully solved in Belgium, Switzerland, the island of Malta and the Commonwealth of South Africa.

There is no language problem to be solved in Canada that has not already been successfully solved in Belgium, Switzerland, the island of Malta and the Commonwealth of South Africa.

AN OUTRAGEOUS LETTER. About the California Beach Where Bloom Lupin and One Piece Suits.

TO THE EDITOR OF THE SUN:—Some years ago a SUN man stuck his nose into a purely figurative mint julep and kept it there while he related, in an editorial article, the effect it was having upon him.

It carried him back, he said, to the old Boston beach, where, after a bustling brood of birds and flowers and all that sort of thing, it was great stuff.

But ahucks! It was nothing to what a real, honest to goodness, dyed in the wool, SUN man would write if he should happen to stumble upon a Manhattan Beach. Cal, where the purple lupin blooms while a certain Long Island pretender to the same municipal name lies stiff under glacial layers.

In the long ago, rambling around Weehawken, I ran across a little eating place where for two bits I got a home baked meat pie, which included a perfect piece of that priceless pabulum for brains—pie, the kind with the crisp-crooked, openwork top—and promptly put the world wise to the discovery, through THE SUN.

THE SUN also let me shed light upon a Staten Island beauty spot, Cedar Grove, near Swan Hook, where, after a westerling half Saturday in town and a tan cent trip from the Battery, plus a stroll down an ancient lane, one could have a refreshing dip and rub himself down within canvas walls, with murmuring cedars waving overhead and lush, cool grass all about, and from a distant farm the dome of the white Malibu Mountains; to the south to Santa Catalina Island; in the immediate foreground, the slowly moving waves of the Pacific, seven times as salty as those of the Atlantic and consequently heavier.

This marine closeup is the real treat. The time of times is after working a week in the city, a bit of refreshing sleep in the hillside shack, and a Sunday morning breakfast of flapjacks with home made syrup and coffee—you don't have to be a millionaire to enjoy the simple luxuries of life and nature. Let's slip a pipe and stroll while the dew is on the moss and the early sun rains stream down the hillside, and the night cooled surf air it breaks in creamy turquoise turmoil upon the golden sands; when the sleepy-legged little pipers are

springing after water bugs and swooping gulls are getting grub and swooping pelicans are pecking at fish; when the briny redolence of the Neptunian masterpiece is full of salt. Oh, what a poor man's art gallery!

Oh, it's fine to get up in the morning and revel in this oceanic beauty spot, and the sight of a green sea turtle, white and purple and pink and blue of brilliant blue; this vast sea of intermingled jazz of moving bits and sounds. It's a phono-memorable symphony of the sea, by gum!

No man so thick he cannot feel the charm. No woman or child not to be missed. It's a treat for the people on this Western coast, and such things, while so much of the world is racked by war?

Artists say there is a right distance and a best angle from which to glimpse the beach. This view is just the right one. Above the waves, and just below the clouds, is a perfect picture of color and melody and pathos and increase. And a little later in the day, even in the winter time, there will be beach parties, and pretty one-piece bathing suits will humanize the picture.

Come on out, the water's fine!

MANHATTAN BEACH, CAL., JANUARY 1918.

MEDICINE FOR SPIES. Hot Bullets for Incendiaries Would Decrease the Fire Hazard.

TO THE EDITOR OF THE SUN:—I am sure we are to win this war for freedom for the world in my estimation it is a pity for this Government to stand by and watch the incendiaries and spies who with food at Government expense against a wall and shoot a few bullets caught red handed.

They conspire to do the dirty work for German money. Make an example of a few and you will soon get rid of all these fire set by German spies.

It is time to understand that at war we are not to be merciful on earth and wake up.

WILLIAM H. HENRY. BROOKLYN, February 6, 1918.

The Rookie Butcher. The Colonel—These soldiers are not to be killed. I always make my own meat.