

THE WASHINGTON HERALD

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Industrial Democracy.

There is a general agreement among a large section of the prophets that the world is moving toward "industrial democracy."

All, however, somehow imply that the minds that operate industry and that have made our machine civilization so marvelous must apply some of these methods, after much modification, to government.

Politics have grown apart from life. The politician is a person who knows how to get office but who does not know what to do when he gets it.

The world's problems are industrial. The making and handling of goods is more troublesome than making and enforcing laws.

The problem is to accomplish the change without destroying industry or democracy.

Soviets seizing political power would industrialize government, but destroy democracy, and probably industry. The result would be an inversion of the domination of government by autocratic industry.

While we debate the change seems to be growing all about us. British statesmen have already urged that industrial units be given representation in Parliament.

A multitude of social engineers are thus making safe the roads to "industrial democracy." The British Whitley plan is building a broad bridge over the widest chasm.

Collective bargaining is a wide and crowded highway over which millions are moving toward "industrial democracy." Manifold schemes of joint management provide the training that insures success.

The greatest danger is from those who would destroy democracy either by a "dictatorship of the proletariat" or the maintenance of the industrial autocracy of ownership.

Goes Around in a Circle.

Thea. Price, the business expert of that most valuable publication, Commerce and Finance, notes the satisfactory condition of most retail businesses, the resuscitation of the automobile business, increase in building enterprises, and concludes that "there is a reasonable basis for the expectation that the year 1919 will be one of exceptional prosperity in the United States."

Undoubtedly, prosperity depends in the highest degree upon the rapid and general circulation of money. High wages and the collection and expenditure by the government of big tax monies must certainly increase the "velocity" still further.

In Europe it is a hard matter to tell a man's exact rank in society, but over here one may refer to Bradstreet's.

Those who think Ireland should be free show great self-restraint in the presence of the world's greatest navy.

And nations shall beat their swords into plowshares, and their version of the war into the heads of children.

Aristocracy of the next generation will consist of those whose sires were rich enough to stock up a cellar in 1919.

The bone-dry bill permits the storage of booze in one's private dwelling. The bill permits it, but the price doesn't.

The Navy Department has made a profit of \$400,000 on flannel cloth. Another perfectly good precedent gone to smash.

Herr Bauer calls the treaty an "attempt against our honor." It is in fact an attempt to teach the Hun the worth of honor.

The House Judiciary Committee has decided that it is unlawful after July 1 to wear a watch fob advertising liquor. What about wearing that sort of nose?

Raided I. W. W. in New York say they will appeal to the "solidarity" of the working class. Their appeal won't interest anybody except persons notable for "solidarity" from the ears up.

The Washington Herald's Poet Today Rhymes on Uncle Ichabod Picks Cherries.

There's all sorts of dissipation In this gay and wicked nation, Where they're washin' off to movies and a swiggin sody down But out here, I'm cherry-pickin' With a little country chicken.

Say! stone emeralds and rubies May look good to city boobies, But I like 'em when they're loaded on a full-ripe cherry tree; And some folks are always prayin' For fresh cherries, but I'm sayin' Pickin' pleasures with a pretty girl is good enough fer me.

I don't take it hard—not very— When she licks a juicy cherry— And slips her face up close to mine to take a bite, by heck! I don't even think it shockin' When she shows a streak of stockin', For the prettyness of pretty girls ain't just above the neck.

Yes, sir, she's some cherry-picker For she's faster and she's slicker Than any picker on the place and picks the live-long day; So don't think I'm gettin' woozy, When I praise my daughter Susie, Yes, sir, my own daughter Susie I don't even haf to pay!

(Copyright, 1919.)



NEW YORK DAY BY DAY

(Special correspondent of The Washington Herald.) New York, July 2.—Up a few miles on the Hudson from New York a literary factory is in full operation.

It is known as Drowsy Saint Inn, and the uncolonized and unobtrusive head of the institution is Jane Burr, also a writer. It was founded for men and women who want to write, but want to get away from the fan-fare of New York.

All that is asked of the prospective guest is to refrain from interfering with the work of other lodgers or bother the landlady—Miss Burr. No attempt is made to make money, but merely to make ends meet.

There is an unwritten law that writers must not try to impress their theories of life upon other guests. Religious discussions are barred. But everybody may knock editors. That is not only a rule. It is a command.

Drowsy Saint Inn echoes at night with footfalls of ghosts. It is 200 years old and for long decades it was known as the Post Tavern, and the stages running between Albany and New York used to stop overnight there.

For amusement the old tavern barn has been fitted up as a theater, and pays are presented weekly. The proceeds go for the Home for Friendless Corner Players and the Indigent Newspaper Salesmen Outing Fund.

Some of the writers come from Greenwich Village and have short hair and wear smocks. After a few weeks of looking out over the Tappan Zee, that shimmering lake which is part of the Hudson, and into the hazy-covered crags of the Catskill Mountains, close to Rip Van Winkle's immortal haunts, they are cured.

Louis Sherry feared to face prohibition, and his ornate restaurant on Fifth avenue has been closed. It was long the scene of the most brilliant social functions of the select social elite.

There are at liberty in Manhattan's Eating Belt about fifty of the brightest and the most successful of the town went to eat, admire, be admired, and gossip. The other day I strolled down Fifth avenue, and Sherry's was being dismantled.

I was out walking near Central Park recently with my dog. Passing an elevated station I heard what I thought was the back-firing of an auto. Then I saw a man roll down the steps with a satchel.

Funeral services for Valentine Mendel, 82 years old, of 1700 Irving street northeast, who died at his home Monday, will be held this afternoon from the North Capitol Methodist Episcopal Church.

Civil War Veteran, 82, Will Be Buried Today

Funeral services for Valentine Mendel, 82 years old, of 1700 Irving street northeast, who died at his home Monday, will be held this afternoon from the North Capitol Methodist Episcopal Church.

Col. W. C. Littlebrant Dies Unexpectedly

Anniston, Ala., July 2.—Col. William C. Littlebrant, commander at Camp McClellan, died at 6 o'clock this morning at his home in Sherman Heights, adjoining the camp.

Col. Littlebrant had been ill three days. He came from Fort Bill, Okla., six months ago to take command at McClellan. He was about 60 years old and is survived by his wife, who was with him at the time of his death, and two daughters, who are Red Cross nurses overseas.

OPHELIA'S SLATE.



LITTLE AND OFTEN EMPTIES TOO. Little and often empties too. Little and often empties too. Little and often empties too.

"SCHOOL DAYS"

Smatter? House on fire?



Den seconds for refreshments

A LINE O' CHEER EACH DAY O' THE YEAR

THIRTY. (Copyright, 1919, by the McClure Newspaper Syndicate.) I'm going to take the warmth that's mine today, And what I do not need I'll store away.

Who's Who in Our City

STEPHEN E. KRAMER. Stephen E. Kramer, assistant superintendent of schools, has grown up with the District school system.

Mr. Kramer was born in Atlanta, Ga., in 1871. When two years of age he came to Washington and has spent practically all his life in the District.

His first experience in teaching was at Eastern High School in 1890, the year of its establishment. He was the first English teacher at that school.

Mr. Kramer afterward held the position of principal at the Smallwood, Force and Franklin schools, and then was made supervising principal of the sixth division, which includes the northeast district.

Numerous educational articles have been published by Mr. Kramer in various magazines and he is the author of educational lectures on theory and management and a book, "Great Cities of the United States." He is an extensive traveler and has made two trips to Europe, and intends to inaugurate this summer when the ban on touring is lifted.

Mr. Kramer takes an active part in affairs of the Episcopal Church, for which he has been ten years treasurer of principal at the Smallwood, Diocesan Missions. He is a vestryman for Saint Stephen's Church at Fourteenth and Columbia road, and member of the council of Washington Cathedral. He is a member of the Board of Trade and the Old Fellows.

Mr. Kramer leads a happy married life with his wife and four children, a son and a daughter are old enough to attend the public schools.

Boll Weevil in Georgia. Waynesboro, Ga., July 2.—The boll weevil has invaded this section of the State in alarming numbers. Farmers report that the cotton crop will be considerably shortened as a result.

Ball bearings lessen the labor of using large shears that have been invented.

WELL! AIN'T NATURE WONDERFUL!

"So this is your law office?" "Yes." "And these are your law books?" "Yes." "What a fashionable tan shade." was the next remark.—Louisville Courier-Journal.

Red Cross Worker Gets Croix de Guerre with Star

For remaining at her post under heavy fire, Miss Katherine Porter, of 1722 I street northwest, who returned to this country last Monday aboard the steamship Lorraine, is wearing the Croix de Guerre with a star.

Miss Porter has been abroad as a Red Cross canteen worker for more than a year, serving with the French army at Chalons and Rheims. She is the daughter of Mrs. John Biddle Porter of this city.

Navy Yard News

T. O. Thoman, manager of the yard lunch room, states that he will open a new lunch room Monday in the western extension, next to the new boiler shop. Most of Thompson's equipment has already been moved to his new eating house.

Maurice Keane, of the Joiners' shop, has enlisted in the United States navy.

H. T. Morningstar, master electrician, has gone to Atlantic City.

Harry Anderson, of the tool shop, accompanied by Miss Julia Gray, will motor to Pine Point tomorrow for a day of fishing.

C. L. Fairal, of the West gun carriage shop, who resides at Laurel, Md., has undergone an operation in Baltimore, for appendicitis.

R. W. Mathaney, of the electric power plant, left Wednesday on a vacation of seventeen days.

The night shift of the tool shop has been transferred to the day shift, bringing the entire force on one shift.

Walter Nicholas, of the torpedo shop, motored to Baltimore Monday.

Frank Bassett, quartermaster of the West gun carriage shop, after being ill for three weeks, has returned to work.

"Joshua" Wellford, of Savage, Md., employed in the electric power plant, is doing gardening at his country home.

George Boyd, leading man of the tool shop, is on leave.

The following employees of the transportation department will motor to Luray Cave via Frederick, Harper's Ferry, Carlstown, W. V., Berryville, Winchester and other points in the Shenandoah Valley, leaving Washington at 4 p. m. this evening: G. E. Parker, quartermaster; C. D. Walker, leadingman; R. B. Sarton, leadingman; T. N. Fielder, quartermaster; H. F. Williams, leadingman; C. R. Waddell, leadingman; G. Felton, C. H. Southard, J. Hayes.

Heal Itching Skins With Cuticura

Wash the affected surface with household ammonia or warm salt water; then apply.

BITES--STINGS

Wash the affected surface with household ammonia or warm salt water; then apply.

VICK'S VAPORUB

YOUR BODYGUARD—50¢ BOTTLE

By DWIG

'Round the Town

Then take the fellows who turned the trick, Who ended the war and ended it quick, And give them leatherneck, doughboy and gob, Your last best gift in the shape of a job.

"Bawling Out" Our Business Men. An obsolete practice at the Police Court is causing a number of Washington's business and professional men considerable annoyance.

For instance, the other morning the first name sounded in trumpet tones to the idlers and others at Police Court was that of a prominent F street financier. His grave offense was permitting his auto to remain a few minutes too long in front of a bank.

Thus, on down the list, were the names of persistent violators of the law, sandwiched between those of preachers, lawyers, army officers and others who had unwittingly violated some traffic regulation.

Members of the Chamber of Commerce are setting forth the need of an additional Justice of the Supreme Court of the District of Columbia.

While at the Capitol I met HENRY A. NEAL, 458 N street northwest, who has been messenger to the Speakers of the House of Representatives for 26 years continuously.

Films depicting the observance of the Battleship Maine Memorial at Arlington, May 30, have been completed and will be added to the photographic records of the Navy Department.

District and the Electoral Vote. Representative CLAUDE KITCHIN, of the "Old North State," one-time Democratic leader in the House, informed me that he is against all forms of suffrage for the District of Columbia.

"Meats in Storage"

Every working day of the year 75,000,000 pounds of meat are required to supply home and export needs—and only 10 per cent of this is exported.

These facts must be kept in mind when considering the U. S. Bureau of Markets report that on June 1, 1919, there were 1,348,000,000 pounds of meats in cold storage.

This meat is not artificially withheld from trade channels to maintain or advance prices.

Meats in storage consist of—

- 65 per cent (approximate) hams, bacon, etc., in process of curing. It takes 30 to 90 days in pickle or salt to complete the process.
10 per cent is frozen pork that is to be cured later in the year.
6 per cent is lard. This is only four-fifths of a pound per capita, and much of it will have to go to supply European needs.
19 per cent is frozen beef and lamb, part of which is owned by the Government and was intended chiefly for over-seas shipment. If this were all diverted to domestic trade channels, it would be only 1 1/2 lbs. per capita—a 3 days' supply.

From this it will be seen that "meats in storage" represent merely unfinished goods in process of curing and the working supply necessary to assure the consumer a steady flow of finished product.

Let us send you a Swift "Dollar". It will interest you. Address Swift & Company, Union Stock Yards, Chicago, Ill.

Swift & Company, U. S. A.

Washington Local Branch, 10-14 Center Market D. T. Dutrow, Manager

