

THE WASHINGTON HERALD
Published Every Morning in the Year by
The Washington Herald Company,
425-427-429 Eleventh St., Washington, D. C.
J. E. RICE, President and General Manager
Phone: Main 3300—All Departments
SUBSCRIPTION RATES—BY CARRIER
In Washington and Vicinity
Daily and Sunday, 1 Month, 60c; 1 Year, \$7.20
SUBSCRIPTION BY MAIL—IN ADVANCE
Daily and Sunday, 1 Month, 65c; 1 Year, \$7.50
Daily Only, 1 Month, 50c; 1 Year, \$6.00
Member of the Audit Bureau of Circulations
ADVERTISING REPRESENTATIVES:
The Beckwith Special Agency
New York, World Building; Chicago, Tribune Building; St. Louis, Post-Dispatch; East, Danforth; Kansas City, Mo., Bryant Building; Atlanta, Ga., 1415 Atlanta Trust Building.
MONDAY, NOVEMBER 22, 1920.
Time wasted is Existence; used is Life.
—Young.

an equal amount of careless talk, especially among persons with a penchant for throwing mud at religion in general and the nonconformist type of it in particular.
Secondly, recognition as general and enthusiastic as the Pilgrim tercentenary celebration has shown, aids in establishing a habit of reverence among our people, which moral quality is not as common as it should be. We are too contemporaneous. We make new idols each decade, and then wonder why there is so little unity of spirit in the midst of our infinite diversity of sects, cults, and "followings."

Emphasis on the Pilgrim way of thinking and living also comes opportunely at the present time, because of the intimate relation there was between religion, ethics and statecraft in the compact they drew up in the Mayflower's cabin. They were not wholly without economic motives in venturing across the sea. But their "determination" was not of the economic type, and their chief motive was a commonwealth that posited a Deity, recognition of His authority, and such fraternal conduct as the Gospels taught. Ecclesiastically they were later overborne by Puritan settlers, and the Puritan ideal was more rigid, exclusive and legalistic than theirs; but time has had her revenge, and the descendants of the Pilgrims today maintain a type of church in which the Mathers would face excommunication.
The Pilgrim colony of Plymouth was more fortunate than the Salem colony of Puritans in that it had a statesman, William Bradford, who also was a chronicler. His journal, once stolen by the British but returned by Mandel Creighton, Bishop of London, in the days of Thomas F. Bayard's Ambassadorship, is now the priceless possession of Massachusetts. It is not without interest to the social philosopher as well as to the religious teacher. These men and women, who were the "sifted wheat," experimented with Communism. Did it work long? It did not. Piety, the pressure of rigid necessities, noble aspirations, unusual quality of personal attainments—not all these combined were able to make the scheme work. Neither did it two centuries later at Brook Farm, with Transcendentalists as community members.

Legitimate National Self-interest.
A representative of the International Chamber of Commerce, addressing the City Club recently and describing conditions seen in Europe with his own eyes said that Germany had an excess population of 12,000,000 more than it could possibly feed at the present time. By land they can invade Russia with much difficulty, and only if welcomed. By sea, providing there were transport they might embark and find a fairly cordial welcome in South America, but only to meet as competitors increasing numbers of Japanese. They cannot go to their former colonies in Africa. But there is North America, with Canada frigidly exclusive, and Mexico not as open as it was prior to and during the war.

There remains the United States, with its immigration policy crystallizing into more exclusive molds than ever before, and the whole issue of a selective process for the future population of the country bound to be fiercely fought over in Congress.
Interest in this most fundamental domestic policy is bound to be increased by the statement of the Federal commissioner of immigration stationed at Ellis Island that he has reason to believe that during the next ten years at least 10,000,000 persons from Europe plan to enter this country, by legitimate or illegitimate means, the latter not being open to any doubt, since he already has evidence that the national and local authorities of certain European countries are already in league with the directors of trans-Atlantic steamship lines to promote the westward movement of population, especial attention being given to unloading of criminals and radicals on Uncle Sam.

The issue having been raised in this precise form and the consequences of action or inaction being what they will be, it is in order to ask whether there is ethical justification for an "America First" policy. There undoubtedly is. Men who will deny the right of the republic to take this position in its international policy, will agree that it is natural and inevitable when it comes to internal affairs. Human experience so far as it has taken the form of international law gives to every nation the unquestioned right to decide who may reside in it and on what terms. In the eugenics of nations there must be discrimination as to the stock from which citizens are bred. In a world that is standardizing its life no nation is called upon to fall below its past attainments in order to meet the ideals of a sentimentality that will not stand analysis. Sometimes a people, like a person, have to quit doing good in order to be good. There is a measure of self-interest that is the highest form of service to others. A United States closed against all incomers until 1925 would be better able to assimilate immigrants in 1925 and thereafter than if it let the expectant horde flow in now.

A Stiff Upper Lip.
Keeping a stiff upper lip is all right, but there's nothing commendable about it. Everybody keeps a stiff upper lip; has to. The upper lip can't be anything but firm.
Ever watch a child overcome by emotion? It's the under lip that trembles, then the jaw drops, to open an exit for the roar.
Next time tell him to keep a stiff lower lip. It won't sound right, it will lack punch and probably will fail to inspire the subject to the proper degree of steadfastness, but you'll have the approval of the purist.

How nice it would be to be able to read the headlines on Atlantis and other Greco-American publications these days. Or to understand the nightly political discussions in downtown Washington restaurants. Wonder who has been accused of "buying the premiership," and whether the league of nations was an issue?

Anyhow, such places as Thomas Circle, Dupont Circle, Washington Circle, break the monotony of going straight ahead all of the time on the long street-car ride homeward.

Who wants to lay a wager on this? One hundred to one the District gets the vote and the street car lines are consolidated before the Key Bridge is opened for traffic.

It is said that laborers in the War Department are not permitted to talk during their working hours. A rule like that would be a good joke on hired political campaigners.

By the way, what has become of the quaint old chap who thought it worth while to instruct the youth of the nation thoroughly in Latin and Greek?

XMAS TRADE GOTHAM BOON
Makes Up for Falling Prices And There Is Optimism, Says McIntyre.

By O. O. McINTYRE.
NEW YORK, Nov. 21.—There is very little pessimism in the metropolis over the future of business. Prosperity is about the only thing that ever worries the average New Yorker and when things look bad he generally waits like a lone timber wolf in a bleak forest.
But New York reads its financial papers with more interest than any other city in America and it has found nothing in them to indicate that the present slump is anything more than a natural reaction—an adjustment that was bound to come. Prices are tumbling slowly but surely and when they hit a proper level, the well filled purses will be opened again. The great stores along Fifth Avenue and in other shopping centers are feeling the pinch just now, but with the holiday trade looming ahead and the price readjustment making itself felt there is no gloom.

Some of the big stores have laid off clerks—but only for a few weeks and the percentage of those laid off is quite small. Automobile row, a few weeks ago in despair, has come out of its muck of gloom and renewed energy. Automobiles are still being sold and if every automobile owner in New York would buy one tire the complete tire supply would be exhausted, so the big stores are not likely to worry about. They are not overstocked.

The hotels are not doing the enormous business they expected to do this winter. Three months ago it was impossible to get a room in the city, now one finds little trouble at almost any of the hotels in being accommodated. People are not rushing to New York as they were. Buyers come to stay a day or so, in contrast to the customary two weeks—and then depart.

Where the gloom usually settles in a thick, black haze—Wall Street, there is a very little pessimism. Brokers are doing a fair business for this time of year, especially when it is remembered that the country has just had an election and has not settled down to the normal. One thing is certain, Wall Street has no fear of a panic—and as panics are the product of fear, there is not any likelihood of any temporary slump down there. There are thousands who believe that this is the auspicious moment for buying stocks, on account of the low level they have reached.

An afternoon newspaper, in a page of interviews on Wall Street, finds no cause for alarm. The general tenor of the thought down there may be culled from the following extracts from the interview:
"Mr. C. Durant, president of General Motors Corporation: 'This readjustment was a perfectly natural thing to expect at this time. We should look forward to unusual business enthusiasm in the winter.'
"J. Frank Howell, president Consolidated Stock Exchange: 'Stock market prices have reacted more than 50 per cent, thus putting stocks on a par with buying basis.'
"John M. Gregory, president Durell Gregory and Company: 'America is simply going back to normal times. The period of price readjustment is in excellent shape. By the first of the year things will be much better.'
"And so it goes—always the note of optimism as to the future. People are not talking hard times as they generally do in New York during a business slump. They seem to consider conditions as a whole, and they are quite a healthy sign and augurs well for the future."

Since prohibition, one never hears the word whisky in New York. It is invariably called "hootch." The word comes from Alaska. It is the hoochinoo, or native rum with a kick like the Aurora Borealis that the Indians and Eskimos distill from the skins of reindeer and caribou, or anything that happens to be left over from the camp supplies, or if there's nothing left over they take sea moss and walrus blubber and put it in a stomach. So "hootch" has become a name for whisky that newspapers refer to it by that name in their headlines.

Joe Cawthorn, the comedian, plays the role of an illiterate provision dealer who has made millions in a current play. He has read up on Guatemala in order to have something to talk about. After describing the climate and scenery, a Guatemalan clopidea Britannica, some one asks him if the natives are bellicose.
"Only the fat ones," replies Cawthorn.

Harold Van Orman, of the Hotel McCurdy, Evansville, Ind., got an appreciative hand from his fellow business men at the convention here last week by telling the following story:
A chocolate-colored ne'er-do-well, convicted of a crime, was arraigned for sentence before a stern Indiana judge.
"Two years in solitary confinement," snapped the judge, who added in gentler tones, "Have you anything to say?"
"Jesse this," said the prisoner. "You is mighty lib'l, wif another gemen's time."

The story of failures that proved successes in New York theaters is quite amazing. When a Viola Allen play failed unexpectedly, "Paid in Full" was put on to keep the theater open until something better could be found. "Paid in Full" had been labeled a failure and the company disbanded. Its revival made a historical success.

Charles Klein's "The Lion and the Mouse" was severely roasted when it appeared, but it made a fortune for the producers. "Peg o' My Heart" failed in New Haven, was given an ovation in New York, and then swept the country. "The Commuters," a play dealing with suburban life, was a great success in New York, but other cities had no interest in the life of a commuter.

A DAILY LINE O' CHEER
By John Kendrick Bangs.

A GOOD OLD PLACE.
Sweet as the world if so you must,
Call it a ball of grime and dust.
Dwell on the evil it contains—
Sorrow and troubles, ailments, pains—
Yet will I hail its sunny hours,
Joys in the fragrance of its flowers,
The sun's warm volleys of praise.
Of the rich glory of its days,
And for its gracious gifts of good
Bender my need of gratitude.



THE HERALD MAIL BAG

The Herald welcomes contributions from its readers on current topics, and will publish those which are of general interest. Communications should not exceed 200 words and must bear the name and address of the writer, although this will not be published if it is so desired. Space will not be given to the publication of amateur verses.

THANKSGIVING.

To the Editor, The Washington Herald:
I am sending to you in the hope that you will publish it this little Thanksgiving skit in verse.

As I am one of Uncle Sam's underpaid army of government employees I know whereof I speak when I say that the most of us will have to be satisfied with bread and jam this Thanksgiving.

Knowing that The Herald has always been an advocate of justice to the government employe I am sending this along.

T. J. CRAWFORD,
Hall of Records, Fort Myer, Va.

"Ye Thanksgiving Time."
The Autumn leaves are falling and the time is near at hand
When peasants of thanksgiving will be heard throughout the land,
When men and women of all creeds and each in his own way
Will give thanks to the Lord that they live in the U. S. A.

The Farmer will give thanks because his crops are gathered in,
The City man because he still has coal left in his bin,
The Plumber and the steamfitter because it is the season
When they can charge just what they please and never give a reason.

The Merchant and his personnel of clerks, both sweet and surly,
Are thankful for the slogan:
"Your Christmas Shopping Early."
The postman who brings you your mail in weather mild or murky
Is thankful for the one day he can stay home and eat turkey.

The little wife you left at home in attitude most sainted
Is thankful for the chance she'll have to once more get acquainted.
The kiddies (if you have any), will romp about and play,
And be thankful because they're kids and it's Thanksgiving Day.

And people in all walks of life, no matter what their stations,
Are thankful that they'll hear no more about the league of nations.
The government clerks are thankful 'cause they're helping Uncle Sam.
They can't buy turkey with their pay, they must eat bread and jam.

But all things come to him who waits (and her too), so they say,
And maybe they can buy turkey by next Thanksgiving Day.
The reclassification bill is soon to have the floor,
Then even government clerks will have something they're thankful for.

13 POUNDS OF SUGAR SAVED IN ONE DAY

"Innumerable sources of losses in restaurants and cafeterias grow even beyond the imagination of those in charge. The experience of one lunch room manager, who changed her method of serving sugar, bears out this statement," as told by R. V. Williams in December System.
"it had previously been the custom to have a sugar container on each table in the cafeteria. Inspection of the soiled dishes—especially the coffee cups—after the meal disclosed that pounds of sugar were being wasted every day. To stop this leak the manager placed two of the containers on the counter where the trays are checked and withdrew all of them from the tables. Contrary to expectations, this did not hold up the line in the least, because the line checkers could see the sugar while the tray was being checked. And as for results: Thirteen pounds of sugar a day had been saved!"

By Maurice Kellen
(Formerly Editor of The New York Evening World)



DO YOU KNOW YOUR BIBLE?

CHAPTER 11.
1 The covenant between Jephthah and the Gileadites, that he should be their head, 12 The treaty of peace between him and the Ammonites is in vain. 20 Jephthah's vow. 22 His conquest of the Ammonites. 24 He performs his vow on his daughter. Now Jephthah the Gileadite was a mighty man of valour, and he was the son of a harlot: and Gilead begged Jephthah.

2 And Gilead's wife bare him sons; and his wife's sons grew up, and they thrust out Jephthah, and said unto him, Thou shalt not inherit in our father's house, for thou art the son of a strange woman.

3 Then Jephthah fled from his brethren, and dwelt in the land of Tob; and there were gathered vain men to Jephthah, and went out with him.

4 And it came to pass in process of time, that the children of Ammon made war against Israel. 5 And it was so, that when the children of Ammon made war against Jephthah, the elders of Gilead went to fetch Jephthah out of the land of Tob:

6 And they said unto Jephthah, Come, and be our captain, that we may fight with the children of Ammon. 7 And Jephthah said unto the elders of Gilead, Did not my father's house? and why are ye come unto me now that ye are in distress? 8 And the elders of Gilead said unto Jephthah, Therefore we turn again to thee now, that thou mayst make us a head, and fight against the children of Ammon; and be our head over all the inhabitants of Gilead.

9 And Jephthah said unto the elders of Gilead, If ye bring me home again to fight against the children of Ammon, and the Lord deliver them before me, shall I be your head? 10 And the elders of Gilead said to him, We will be witnesses between us, if we do not so according to thy words.

11 Then Jephthah went with the elders of Gilead, and the people made him head and captain over them; and Jephthah uttered all his words before the Lord in Mizpeh. 12 ¶ And Jephthah sent messengers unto the king of the children of Ammon, saying, What hast thou to do with me, that thou art come against me to fight in my land? 13 And the king of the children of Ammon answered unto the messengers of Jephthah, Because Israel took away my land, when they came up out of Egypt, from Arnon even unto Jabbok, and unto Jordan; now therefore restore those lands again presently.

14 And Jephthah sent messengers again unto the king of the children of Ammon: 15 And said unto him, Thus saith Jephthah, Israel took not away the land of Moab, nor the land of the children of Ammon: 16 But when Israel came up from Egypt and walked through the wilderness unto the Red sea, and came to Kadesh;

(To Be Continued.)
SAYS RESERVE SYTEM IS PANIC SAFEGUARD
Panics of any kind result from emotion and overpowering thought. There is no reasoning with them, but the basis of the fear that promotes them may be taken away. Making more exits and marking them, as well as instructing the people what to do in the case of fire has taken much of the danger of panic out of the theater. "Following the same thought," says W. P. G. Harding, head of the Federal Reserve System, in the December issue of System, "the country established the Federal Reserve banks, which not only permit the people to get out in the case of a financial fire, but what is more important, show them beforehand that there are plenty of exits, whatever the wilderness into the Red sea, and came to Kadesh."

Former Airman Sought As Omaha Train Thief
OMAHA, Neb., Nov. 21.—Interest in the robbery of a fast passenger train a week ago today centered in a courtwise search for Keith Collins, former lieutenant in the air service and several times decorated for bravery in France. Collins was implicated in alleged confessions by several men already under arrest, according to officials. Police have been searching for Collins since last Sunday. The "tip off" is said to have come from a former sweetheart of Collins. Authorities are investigating a rumor that Collins may have escaped by aeroplane. Postal officials admitted today that the loot may exceed \$2,000,000. Only \$20,000 has been recovered. Nearly \$1,000,000 in bonds was burned by the bandits. Collins' share of the loot is unknown.

WEST VIRGINIA SCHOLARSHIP HEAD OF WASHINGTON UNIVERSITY MAY LEAD BAY STATE INSTITUTE.

Is the Pacific Coast to furnish the Atlantic Coast with another "key-man" in the educational field? I hear that President Suzzallo, of the State University of Washington, has been in Cambridge, meeting the officials and students of the Massachusetts Institute of Technology, they sitting him up and he doing the same with them. If he is chosen it will be a victory for the group within the electing body that has steadfastly insisted that what the institution needed was an administrator of proved capacity who also knew the problems of education and who had specialized in pedagogy. There have been those who insisted that the new president should be a scientist of eminence; and others who declared that what the "Tech" most needed was a man who can get money for it. Dr. Suzzallo's personal and professional career has been brilliant. His youth in San Jose was humble. Leland Stanford, Jr., University gave him a place to get a toe-hold on the ladder of fame and intellectual development and he has not slipped a rung. He has taught, written text books and administered. In 1915 he went from California to the presidency of the University of Washington, and when we went into the war he became chairman of the State Council of Defense. The record that he then made shows his capacity to handle large civic problems in a masterly way. His interest in the industrial problem is acute, and if he were to come to the "Tech" he would jump that institution right into the fight of the American Engineering Council, recently formed, to put an end to the labor-capital warfare.

The Cat That Never Came.

In 1918, when Prof. William Lyon Phelps, of Yale University, colloquially known as "Big Bill," lectured at the Central High School, he had hardly got under way and snuggled his audience in the hollow of his hand when a cat walked out from behind the stage to complicate the situation. "Bill," he said, "out ceasing to talk, sidled over to the cat, picked it up, placed it on his many breast, stroked the feline in prior, aided it to descend when it became restive, and continued lecture, while the cat made itself at home on the prompter's box and became a "creative listener." In due time the cat walked off the stage, and the lecturer resumed his "read hand" from an audience, which thought, "Did you ever see the beat of that?" In 1919, when Prof. Phelps lectured before the same audience in the same place, the same cat again appeared, and again the New Haven psychologist controlled both the cat and his audience. But mingled with the admiration for his masterly control was a suspicion. Was the cat a minor member of the Phelps cast? Did it also come from New Haven? Twelve months have passed and the cynic might revise his opinion to sit down and talk with Maxim Gorky. Baklanoff is reported as saying that his ability as a singer and not his personal morals counts. The president of the church federation is not having a lecture at the same place. Contemporary Yale has revived.

The Baklanoff-Willetts Controversy.

Herbert L. Willetts president of the Church Federation of Chicago, and George Baklanoff, the Russian barytone, who has returned so since from his local opera company, are having a bitter controversy. The issue is one that the managers of the opera company will have to decide, and it probably will be settled on prudential grounds, and the Russian probably will not sit down and talk with Maxim Gorky. Baklanoff is reported as saying that his ability as a singer and not his personal morals counts. The president of the church federation is not having a lecture at the same place. Contemporary Yale has revived.

In Control of the "Thunderer" at 25.

There are several interesting facts about Sir Campbell Stuart, the new managing director of the London Times, by the grace of Lord Northcliffe. He is only 25 years old. Young men have a better chance in Great Britain today than formerly. They are taking a leaf out of American practice. Sir Campbell is a native of Montreal, Canada. He is a joint owner of the Times, and out of it who are bringing to England first-class ability from a dominion that is ruled by the Scotch. Sir Campbell was in Washington during the war, as secretary of the British war mission. Therefore to some extent he knows how and why the wheels go round in this Capital. But not least, he was deputy director of propaganda in enemy countries, and thus was educated in the inner life of many nations with which the Times must deal, reportorially and editorially.

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