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Enright's New Policemen. Commissioner ENRIGHT asked the Board of Estimate yesterday for 1,192 more policemen and got them.

But Secretary DAVIS knows, for he has so been informed by an official letter from B. M. CLARK, president of the Association of Bituminous Coal Operators of Central Pennsylvania.

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If the expenditure is not necessary, and if installation of the appliances for which it is proposed to make it means principally graft for somebody even in the politest significance of that word, it is an expenditure which should not be compelled.

Secretary Davis's Strike Facts.

It is Secretary of Labor Davis entirely fair when he leaves uncorrected on the record his published declaration that the mine operators refused to confer with the mine workers before the expiration of the old contract on March 31 and the calling of the nationwide strike by the United Mine Workers of America?

Secretary DAVIS's statement was as follows: "It has been my steady purpose as Secretary of Labor to be fair to both sides in any trade dispute laid before me. In that spirit of fairness I am obliged to say that in this dispute in the soft coal industry the miners have been willing to meet and confer. Most of the operators likewise have been willing. A few important operators have refused to confer and so have kept the entire number from the necessary united action."

"I have always found that if two parties to a trade dispute get together and talk it over they can always work out a satisfactory settlement and maintain peace. I also contend—and every good American will agree—that any set of men who sign a contract or agreement are morally bound to carry it out to the letter."

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sense is concerned, your business man has enough of it. Those "conferences," which keep earnest men with business proposals sitting in the reception room, are too often taken up with the recital of experiences in golf and hooch. There are some very efficient conferences of course; those at which the material men were fixing prices until SAM USTERMYER stopped them must have been models of direct action.

Mr. Denby Sees a Red Hat.

Mr. DENBY, the Secretary of the Navy, has succeeded in calling attention to himself by issuing a proclamation in which he appeals to the commissioned officers and enlisted men of the navy not to be swayed from their allegiance to the United States by communists, anarchists, bolsheviks or other enemies of the Republic.

Mr. WEEKS, the Secretary of War, says that all sorts of nuisances representing strange undemocratic political doctrines are at work all the time on the men in the army trying to get them to do something foolish but not succeeding. Mr. WEEKS has not issued any proclamation, but like a man of sense has left the familiar pests of revolution and disloyalty to the ordinary processes of army discipline and civil prosecution whenever either is needed.

Mr. DAUGHERTY, the Attorney-General, head of the department which deals with foolish folk who pit the lunacy of their misguided ideas against the good sense of Americans in uniform and out of uniform, remarks that there are folk who see danger of revolution whenever they see a woman with a red hat walk down the street.

Mr. WEEKS obviously can gaze on a red hat without trembling for the future of the Union. Mr. DENBY ought to learn to do the same thing. The bonnet rouge does not always mean that society is endangered.

The Flapper Goes to Court.

Not in the effete East, not in the breezy West, but in old fashioned Arkansas, the flapper has called for a showdown. She has gone to court to demand her right to dress as she pleases and to powder her nose if she will.

The title of the case which every flapper will rank next to that of DREW SCOTT in the judicial history of American liberty is PEARL PUGSEY versus the School Board of Knobels, Clay county. The Board issued an order barring students from classes if they used rouge or face powder or wore short skirts or peekaboo waists. Some of the pupils meekly yielded, but not so PEARL of the house of Pugsey.

Right into the Circuit Court she went with a plea for a writ of mandamus against the School Board. She backed it with affidavits relating to her cosmetics and her peekaboo. She laid down the great broad American principle of the freedom of the powder puff; of the right of woman to adorn herself as she sees fit within the limits of respectability.

For three hours, we read, Miss PEARL PUGSEY's case was heard by Judge BANNY. Three years would not be too much for so important an issue. If the decision should be against the young woman let her press on to the Supreme Court of the United States. That great tribunal has had less important questions put to it; surely it has heard few questions so interesting.

Arkansas has not had a really national figure since Colonel ARCHIBALD YELL. Miss PEARL bids fair to win a niche in the Hall of Fame. She is the Joan of Flapperdom.

Chairman Lasker's Ship Plan.

The question which Chairman LASKER of the United States Shipping Board has put to Congress regarding a subsidy for our merchant marine is not a Chinese puzzle and it is not an economic contradiction. He does not maintain that there is any difference in principle between paying losses on the operation of the Government's ships out of direct taxes from the public and paying losses on the operation of the same ships if privately owned out of indirect taxes from the public. Taxes are taxes, whichever way they go; it is the amount that counts and the final result.

What Chairman LASKER asks Congress in the blunt way of the hard sense business man is whether it wants the Government to go on muddling along with the operation of the ships at the maximum of disadvantage or whether it wants the Government to get rid of the ships; whether it wants the flag to continue flying on the principal trade routes of the world or whether it wants the flag gradually to disappear from the high seas; whether it wants the Government to get back something for the tonnage which cost it billions of dollars or whether it wants the Government to give that tonnage away or let it rot as idle hulks.

Chairman LASKER has no doubt, trained business men have no doubt and Congress can have little doubt that competent private ownership management can give a better handling of the ships and at a cheaper cost than the Government is doing or ever will do. But responsible ownership management will not buy the ships from the Government at any worth while tonnage price when there is no chance to make anything but losses on them. Responsible ownership management under such circumstances will not touch the ships on a charter proposal based on the war inflation costs of building them.

Private capital will go into the venture, however, if there is a sufficient subsidy in one form or another to assure its getting out with some of a profit on efficient management of the ships. And by as much as competent private ownership management does any business better and more cheaply than the Government does it, the operation of the American merchant marine, while still costing the American public in taxes whatever the subsidy amounts to, will almost certainly cost it very much less in the long run than the fifty

millions of dollars a year now drained out of the national Treasury to cover the Shipping Board's deficits. That is all there is to the plain, straightforward business proposition of Chairman LASKER, yet it is all there need be to convince clear headed people in Congress or out of Congress that he is sound.

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Hazards of the Air Lanes.

The collision yesterday between an airplane bound from Paris to London and an airplane bound from London to Paris seems at first glance inexplicable. "With all the air in which to navigate," will be asked, "why should the pilots have brought the planes together?"

But the lane in which commercial machines operate is not all the air but a very restricted portion of it. They are kept to the most direct route between the cities they serve. They fly at a certain altitude. Even with the most delicate and dependent apparatus available they cannot escape the obscurity of fogs.

The accident over a village seventy miles north of Paris yesterday cost the lives of three passengers, two pilots and a mechanic. The pilots caught sight of each other too late to change the course of their machines. Collisions of aircraft have been common in war and have not been infrequent in military and naval training, but in commercial service they have been practically unknown. Yesterday's accident reveals the fact that they constitute a hazard against which provision must be made by fixing non-interfering routes, if instruments to reveal nearby planes cannot be perfected.

Representative BLANTON of Texas has got into another row in the House of Representatives. Mr. BLANTON may have a pacific disposition, as some of his acquaintances declare he has, but if such is the case he is mighty unlucky.

Thirty-five thousand respectable New Yorkers have obtained pilot permits from the police, and their neighbors are wondering how many of them know how to use the weapons.

The city elections held this week in Missouri appear to have resulted in the fashion most likely to encourage and sustain political discussion. "Both Democrats and Republicans were successful," according to the news from Kansas City. Consequently each party may extract hope from the result and use them to support its confidence in the outcome of the contest next fall.

It is reported from Paris that a band of international spies, hoping to obtain diplomatic correspondence concerning the Genoa Conference, stole thirty sacks of mail bound for Italy. If they are captured they will probably plead immunity from prosecution on the ground that diplomats are not subject to the laws of the lands in which they operate.

Spring in Montana. I mind me how the spring came up across Montana's mountains, the smiling spring, the ardent spring, with sunlight in her hair, she freed the prisoned brooks until they laughed like living fountains and flung their joyous messages upon the amber air.

I mind me how she wove a scarf of blades and tufts of grasses To veil the barren foothills and the rolling reach of plain, And how the crystal winds blew down the rugged peaks and passed on, and whispered through the cañons that her feet had come again.

I mind me how she called the feathered folk to slope and valley, And how the wild duck skimmed along the river's silver edge, And how the grouse went drumming down the woods' dim lighted alleys, Or flocks of wild geese cut the sky, a silent winged wedge.

I mind me how Lake Selkirk, like a mirror in the highland, Caught from the eyes of April something of their azure hue, And like a giant sapphire that had dropped from out the skylands Lay shimmering and glimmering and wavering with blue.

Oh, I have seen the spring come up with all her shining booty, Where'er her footsteps touch the earth her wander ways are fair, But no land save the west land catches half her golden beauty— Oh, I mind me of Montana and I would that I were there!

Opening of the Connecticut Egg Season. Farsighted correspondents of the Press. Egg fests have been indulged in by some of the neighbors. The best way to cook eggs is with parsley.

No Argentine Bullfights. An Early Defense Against a Possible Misconstruction.

To THE NEW YORK HERALD: I would like to congratulate your reporter for the really excellent report of the boxing contest between Firpo and McCann on last Tuesday evening at Newark, which gives a true impression of the interesting event; but I would like to correct an erroneous idea to which the same might give rise in the minds of some readers: bullfighting does not exist and never has existed in the Argentine Republic, being quite as foreign to the Argentine as the Argentine as it is to that of the Americans.

As a patriotic Argentine citizen I would appreciate it very highly if you would find room in your columns for this letter, which favor I beg with the object before mentioned, namely, to prevent this grievous misconception from taking ground in our country.

New York, April 7. S. LEVIE.

Sober Men Dine and Sing.

Angustus Thomas Informed of the Harmony Due to Mr. Volstead.

To THE NEW YORK HERALD: I must protest against the interview with Angustus Thomas you printed under the title "Orating at Dry Banquets More Hazardous Than Haranguing the Trinitarian." I have written to Mr. Thomas a letter of remonstrance.

Mr. Thomas describes a modern dinner and says the committeemen "hire cheer leaders to stand in a balcony above the speaker's table and badger the merry-makers below into singing," and that "the diners sing in self-defense." I have yet to find any man or group of men who are not willing to indulge in an old familiar song and who have to be bullied into letting their voices harmonize with their fellow clubmen. And furthermore, I have yet to find any jolly organizations that can be induced to sing if they are not so inclined, regardless of how many of their members are in the audience try to inveigle them into it.

In my four years experience in song leading I have never heard any singing in "cold blood," as Mr. Thomas calls it. It just isn't being done, and never will be. But I have seen many a meeting that would otherwise have been more or less like a funeral made interesting by the singing of a hymn.

Richard Hale, barytone, was heard in a song recital last evening at Aeolian Hall. He gave a comprehensive program, which comprised German, Scandinavian, Russian and French songs and a group of English lyrics. He used his good voice with much skill and his style had admirable intelligence and mastery. Even Beethoven's brood had been affected by the recent flu. The long program was not too long. It sped on the wings of song and the audience was plainly delighted.

Barytone Gives Recital. To Protect Wild Flowers. Meeting to Be Held at Home of Mrs. Robert Bacon.

Special Dispatch to THE NEW YORK HERALD. WESTBURY, L. I., April 7.—In a campaign in the interest of preserving native plants, the B. I. Society for the destruction of careless motorists Mrs. Robert Bacon has arranged a meeting to be held at her home here this afternoon.

Opening the Ball. The Yankees say they'll win the flag, The Giants say they'll win their too; The Dodgers, though, by no means lag, In telling what they mean to do.

The Cardinals say they're the birds, The Cubs aver that they are bears, The Senators vote full two-thirds, The Tigers fierce spring from their lairs.

The Braves are on the warpath now, The Pirates say they'll cop the loot, And all the others tell you how Right to the top they'll promptly shoot.

Should it Be the Juice of the Grape or Just Plain Water? To THE NEW YORK HERALD: Mr. Myers in stating his negative position in regard to alcohol and art quotes Emerson, but his quotation is scant. The intelligent reader gets a smallish opinion of Emerson, who was intellectually broad and generous, as his essays on Shakespeare and Goethe well show. His preliminary essay on the swift passing of good men:

Even their phantoms arise before us, Our better brothers, but one in blood; At bed and table they lord it o'er us, With looks of beauty and words of good. By pinching an author to our use we might by the same token cull this from the ninth chapter of Judges: "And the vine said unto them, 'Should I leave them in fact, 'the gift of the sunlight' in the essay on the poet may have been aliy noted in Emerson's mind in a poetic moment as being the grape. From the grape comes the symbol of the resurrection and the life—a symbol that will not be lightly put aside; for, as has been said, if we look at the vine reached by the European nations in art and compare it with the non-alcoholic achievements of the Mohammedan peoples it will be as the great pyramid to an ant hill.

John Milton, I take it, was a teetotaler, being a Puritan; but Emerson quotes him as saying the lyric poet may drink wine, but the epic poet must drink water out of a wooden bowl. This is a water points to a life of austerity, and as we have produced no epic as yet, even though we have made gallant use of the ironbound bucket, the figure does not apply to us who love our personal liberties so much.

Now our good friends the prohibitionists seem to think that life, to be up to date, must be carried on according to fixed formulas, and that while education cannot accomplish laws will compel, and they, while the great mass stand indifferent, try the stampede. But to the overzealous comes a day of reckoning always.

It is one of the inevitables of politics that the present hysteria is followed by the future reaction. Who can tell what the secret balloting may do? The art and literature of a thousand or more years cannot be denied. If all that the vine has inspired should drop out of our literature nothing would be left but a cask of sounding rhetoric. Maybe Walter Pater said something like this or George Moore, and some there who might place Moore above Meredith.

All Puritans appear to be opposed to art, and this is what Joseph Pennell understands, for art is sensuous and appeals to the imaginative reason and

Casals Conducts Symphony Orchestra. Cellist in a New Role Acquires Himself Well as Guest Leader in Mr. Damrosch's Place.

By W. J. HENDERSON. Pablo Casals is a cellist, whether by birth, education, inclination, or sheer whim, no one knows. But that he is a cellist was long ago settled and the world was glad of it. People admitted that he was a great cellist. Many, indeed, most, declared that his way of playing a cello was long ago settled and the world was glad of it. People admitted that he was a great cellist. Many, indeed, most, declared that his way of playing a cello was long ago settled and the world was glad of it.

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Daily Calendar. THE WEATHER.

For Eastern New York—Showers followed by clearing and warm to-morrow probably fair, fresh and strong southwest winds.

For Northern New England—Showers and warmer to-day; to-morrow probably fair, fresh and strong southwest winds.

For Southern New England—Showers followed by clearing and warmer to-day; to-morrow probably fair, fresh and strong southwest winds.

For Western New York—Partly cloudy and cooler to-day; to-m