JOFFRE CHIEF FIGURE AT MANY FUNCTIONS

Unveils Grant's Bust in Hall of Fame—Plants an Oak at Tomb.

MADE DOCTOR OF LAWS

Guest of Military Order of World War and the Merchants' Association.

GREETED WITH EULOGIES

Jusserand Shares in Honors at the France-America Society's Dinner.

As the westerning sun slanted brilliantly into the colonnade of the Hall of Fame at New York University yesterday a field piece upon the campus began to crash forth the first detonations of the national salute, the strains of "The Star Spangled Banner" floated over the heights, and Marshal Joffre, center of a brilliant group, met at the university to honor the one hundredth birthday of Grant, released the flag drapery which had concealed a bronze bust of the great Union commander. By the side of the old French warrior was a young man in the olive drab. He was U. S. Grant 3d, U. S. A., grandson of the man whose name and fame were being honored, and a little way behind was Princess Cantacuzene, a granddaughter, with her small son.

It was the arresting climax of the most interesting ceremony in which Marshal Joffre participated yesterday. He devoted almost the entire day to contributing the homage of France to Grant, spending, as he told the members of his staff, the most interesting hours of his New York visit.

Apparently quite unwearied after three days of almost continual feasts and functions, the Marshal spent another busy fifteen hours. He began the day with a luncheon at the Hotel Astor as the guest of honor of the Military Order of the World War.

Going to the Plaza at 1, the Marshal met at luncheon there American officers who served with the A. E. F. and was received by Brig.-Gen. S. H. Wolfe, who presented a certificate of membership to him. He was welcomed by Bainbridge Colby, former Secretary of State, and by Major-Gen. Robert Lee Bullard, the latter addressing the Marshal in French.

Next he stopped for a few minutes at the luncheon of the Merchants Association in the grand ballroom of the Astor and received the plaudits of the business men.

5,000 Greet Him at Grant's Tomb.

Soon after 3 he started for Grant's Tomb, leading a motor car procession through Central Park and to Riverside Drive. Around the tomb overlooking the Hudson at 123d street fully 5,000 persons awaited him. The old soldiers who had served under Grant formed the heart of the gathering at the Tomb, and to these the Marshal paid special attention. He did not remain for the addresses, but started for University Heights.

He was received with Mme. and Mlle. Joffre in the Gould Memorial Library by Chancellor Elmer Ellsworth Brown and the faculty, together with Dr. Robert Underwood Johnson, director of the Hall of Fame. At 5 an academic procession moved from the library and around into the colonnade overlooking the valley and there, in uniform as Marshal of France, Joffre paid the respects of his country and of himself to the memory of Grant.

After the unveiling he was invested with the academic robes of an LL.D. by Leroy E. Kimball, bursar of the university, and speeches were made by Director Johnson and by Chancellor Brown, who said:

"Marshal of France, you fought for us before we had begun to fight for ourselves. Your victory was for our lasting gain. A few high hearted Americans had rushed in to fight with you from the beginning. The whole American nation followed at a later day. But you, in the meantime, had turned an epoch in the military history of the world. Washington, Grant and Joffre—what have they not done as defenders of American life and makers of American history!"

To this and other greetings the Marshal responded with a few sentences of gratitude and appreciation.

Jusserand Shares in Honors.

Frederic R. Coudert presided at a small dinner given by the France-America Society last night in the Marshal's honor, and for Ambassador Jusserand also, at the Plaza. F. Cunliffe Owen was chairman of the committee. Mr. Coudert said that the Marshal, unfortunately, need not expect to find here the unanimity of opinion, the singleness of purpose and the intensity of conviction that animated the nation in the spring of 1917 when he was here before, and that this was due, of course, to the fact that the pressure of national life struggle had been removed for this country. Mr. Coudert was warmly applauded when he said:

"Our Government may not always share the same views of the economic or political course to be pursued as your Government, but Governments are passing things. They can but express a segment of the opinion of the hour. The problems of reconstruction involve more frequently matter of expediency rather than of principle, and such differences must not be taken as indicating a change in the sentiments of our nation toward the people of France. The foundations of that sentiment remain unshaken—the conviction that the people of France, today as always, animated by a generous sympathy with the wronged and oppressed, are ready to sacrifice themselves in the cause of right, even at the risk of national peril."

It was obvious that the address of Mr. Coudert was intensely gratifying to Marshal Joffre and the other French guests, and the Marshal made a brief and appropriate response.

To-day the Marshal will receive a few callers at his suite at the Plaza, and expects also to call on Franklin D. Roosevelt, formerly Assistant Secretary of the Navy, recently out of hospital.

28 INJURED IN MISHAP ON GRANT TRIP WITH HARDING

Continued from First Page.

and unalterable determination, Petersburg the revelation of his genius. But at Appomattox he was Grant the Magnanimous, who spoke for reunion as he had fought for union, and turned from grim warrior to the ambassador of peace. He could neither hate nor humiliate, and in the very glow of surpassing triumph he could not be ungracious or inconsiderate.

In that supreme moment of victory, with union saved at unutterable cost, he seems to have surveyed the many disappointments, the measureless sacrifices and the indescribable sorrows. He felt the assurance of the nation preserved, and yet the one sweeping utterance from his great heart was "Let us have peace."

Undoubtedly the task of reconstruction was lightened because of Grant's moderation. At the height of the struggle he would accept the capitulation of Fort Donelson only on conditions of "unconditional surrender"; but when the fighting was over, he changed from severity to moderation and generosity. In the conclusion of his report to the Secretary of War some months after Appomattox, he first paid his tribute to the valor of the armies he had commanded, and then concluded with this sentence:

"Let them hope for perpetual peace and harmony with that enemy, whose manhood, however mistaken the cause, drew forth such herculean deeds of valor."

I cannot but feel that there is for us a lesson in the concluding sentences of the note in which he proposed to receive the surrender of the Army of Northern Virginia. Those sentences read:

"The arms, artillery and public property to be parked and stacked and turned over to the officer appointed by me to receive them. This will not embrace the side arms of the officers, nor their private horses or baggage. This done, each officer and man will be allowed to return to their homes, not to be disturbed by United States authority so long as they observe their paroles and the laws in force where they may reside."

To that he added the verbal agreement with Gen. Lee that every man of the Confederate army who claimed to own a horse or mule should be permitted to take the animal home. Gen. Lee observed that these conditions would have a happy effect upon his army. Within a few hours after the capitulation had been signed, largely by reason of the generosity of its terms, the men of the two armies were freely fraternizing, and the captured supply trains of the Confederates had been placed again at their disposal, in order that the half-furnished soldiers might be properly fed. Describing this incident in his memoir, Gen. Grant wrote:

"I said (in talking with General Lee) I took it that most of the men in the ranks were small farmers. The whole country had been so raided by the two armies that it was doubtful whether they would be able to put in a crop to carry themselves and their families throughout the next winter without the aid of the horses they were then riding. The United States did not want them, and I would, therefore, instruct the officers that I left behind to receive the paroles of his troops to let every man of the Confederate army who claimed to own a horse or mule take the animal to his home. Lee remarked again that this would have a happy effect."

In making such conditions, in thus recognizing the vast difficulties of consolidating the peace won through years of suffering and privation, there spoke the great, true heart of the man who could see into the future and realize its problems.

Many years later, when his life was ebbing, and he struggled to the end of his memoirs, all the American people knew of his brave fight, and the inevitable outcome, and the man of magnanimity found himself the recipient of a genuinely nationwide sympathy. His acknowledgment in the closing paragraph of his exceptional book reveals the soul of a great life. Concerning these kindly expressions he wrote, at the very conclusion of his memoirs:

"I am not egoist enough to suppose all this significance should be given because I was the object of it. But the war between the States was a very bloody and a very costly war. One side or the other had to yield principles they deemed dearer than life before it could be brought to an end. I commanded the whole of the mighty host engaged on the victorious side. I was, no matter whether deservedly or not, a representative of that side of the controversy. It is a significant and gratifying fact that Confederates should have joined heartily in this spontaneous move. I hope the good feeling inaugurated may continue to the end."

He saw union follow disunion, but it was not his to live to see complete concord where discord had flourished. I wish he somehow might know that in the more than a third of a century since his one and only surrender the indissoluble ties of union have been more firmly riveted, and in the shared burdens and triumphs of American progress we have indeed continued at peace at home. Geographical sectionalism is only a memory now, and Mason and Dixon's line remains only a historical record, where an ambiguity in the Federal Constitution was wiped out, and the nation resumed the onward march on its destined way.

Seemingly, it was a long time in which to reestablish a concord so manifestly essential to the nation's greater achievements, but the understanding of the magnificent Lee was not universal throughout the South, the magnanimity of Grant was not manifest throughout the North. Wounds had to be healed, and partisan politics temporarily profited more in irritation than in healing. But the war with Spain consecrated North and South to a common cause, and the sacrifice and nationwide service in the world war revealed the common American soul. Grant, the great nationalist, who appraised union and nationality above all the frightful cost and suffering, would rejoice to acclaim the republic of to-day.

I do not mean to say that everywhere in our land we are all in complete accord about fundamentals of Government or the basic principles upon which society is founded. But the sectionalism of Grant's and Lee's time has been effaced, and the geographical divisions which hindered the formation of the Union, and later threatened its disruption, have given way to the far less menacing divisions which have challenged all civilization and which make the ferment out of which all progress comes. We are to-day incontestably one people, with a common purpose, universal pride, nationwide confidence and one flag. The contentions which beset us are not ours alone, they are the irritants to civilization throughout the world. They are not to be ignored, but they have never halted the human procession, and will not hinder the progress of this firmly founded republic.

Grant was himself the supreme example of American opportunity. Standing before his humble birthplace, amid the surroundings of his obscure boyhood life, one doubts if three-quarters of a century ago any one should have sought here for the military chieftain of a century. We have not a few, even to-day, who think small town vision to be pitifully circumscribed. And yet this little Clermont county furnished in Ulysses S. Grant and Henry C. Corbin two of the thirteen Lieutenant-Generals who have been commissioned in all our history.

Grant had even less of likelihood to eminence than his unpromising and unprophetic beginning. There was the suggestion of mediocrity in his development, and even the steadfastness of his early manhood was stamped with failure. But there was the inheritance of quality, and he dwelt and grew rugged in the freedom of democracy.

Even the beckoning opportunity of war left him seemingly unfavored by fate. Politically he was out of accord with the master martyr who became his commander-in-chief. But he believed in Union and the Nation supreme. He brought to the armed service preparedness to command, sturdiness of purpose, patience and forbearance, great generosity of soul and a confidence never to be shaken. The seizure of opportunity, more to serve than to achieve, made him victor, and the quiet man, garbed in failure at Galena, marched to the surpassing heights of military glory. All conquering in command and magnanimous in his triumph, the world saw the soldier and the man, the soldier adored and the man beloved.

Other military leaders hitherto had mounted to lofty heights in the annals of human history. It is useless to compare, but it is befitting to recall that Gen. Grant was not making conquest of territory or expanding empire. He was only seeking to preserve. He did not fight to enslave; he only battled to sustain Lincoln, whom God inspired to bestow freedom. He did not seek to punish or destroy; he was fighting to save and reunite. In his heart were no drastic terms of surrender; he craved the blessings of peace restored.

The other day I received a letter from an old gentleman now living at Annapolis, Md., Mr. James W. Owens, who at the age of 82 is still practicing law in Maryland's capital city. He related an incident in his own career that was so characteristic of Gen. Grant that it was worth repeating. He told me that he was a soldier in Gen. Lee's army, surrendered at Appomattox and returned to his home in Maryland. There he was confronted with an order of the Union general commanding the Department of Maryland, which required that all paroled Confederates should take the oath of allegiance. Mr. Owens in his letter to me explained:

"As Dick Taylor and Kirby Smith were still fighting I declined and was put in prison and released on condition that I would leave the State. I went with an exiled comrade to see Gen. Grant. We left a note, explaining our banishment, and he immediately issued an order saying that in accepting the surrender of Gen. Lee he had made it a condition that the paroled men should return to their homes and there remain as long as they observed the conditions imposed. Not designating a loyal or disloyal State, Gen. Grant directed that the general in comr and in Maryland should rescind his order. I accordingly returned here and here I am yet at the age of 82. We veterans of the Confederacy have only a feeling of good will for his memory."

I wonder sometimes if the magnanimity of Grant, the dogged, persistent, unalterable Grant in warfare—the Unconditional Surrender Grant—would not be helpful in the world today. The great world struggle, which we might reasonably designate the civil war of western civilization and in which we so creditably and helpfully participated, left peoples and nations prostrate, hardly knowing which way to turn for restoration. I can not help believe that something of the spirit with which Grant welcomed victory, something of his eagerness to return to peaceful ways, would have speeded the restoration and hastened the return to prosperity and happiness, without which there can be no abiding peace. He perpetuated no resentments of war. Perhaps he felt his own wounds which came of calumny, recalled how he was humiliated through misunderstanding, and menaced by jealousy and hampered by politics. But he clung to his vision of union restored, and believed the shortest route to peace to be the surest way of lasting triumph.

Many an incident of the war, many a revelation of his sturdy character showed that his face was set on the one supreme achievement—Union and the preserved ark of the American covenant of liberty. No hurting heart, no rivalry, no triumph of other commanders, no promotion of the aspiring or deserving could remove his gaze from the great end sought. He wrote Sherman, in Grant-like simplicity and sincerity, that he would serve under him as willingly as over him to attain preserved Union. Out of such consecretion, out of such unchanging devotion came his signal victory.

It is not hard to understand effective endeavor and inspiring leadership where men are consecrated to service. He was not concerned about his individual fortunes, he was battling for the Union. He was not seeking self-promotion, he was fighting for the nation. Rivals sought his removal and disgrace, but he kept on fighting. Lincoln repulsed his enemies. "I can't spare this man; he fights," was all Lincoln would say. He fought for a preserved Union and restored nation, and succeeding generations are richer because of his example. One may guarantee the security of this Republic so long as leaders among men put the country's good above personal and political advantage.

It is not to be said of Grant that he sought to preserve a political or social order, or even a Government which had especially favored him. He was too little favored by the existing order. Nor can it be said that he sought personal or political popularity. These things were apart from his early life.

It is conceivable that men are prejudiced in their attitude toward great problems by their own experiences—more by their disappointments than their successes. Grant's own experience in life might have led a less deliberate character to welcome an upheaval, or disunion, or any reversal to the Government. But this silent man did not appraise his country by the scale of his own misfortunes.

He had seen much of the republic. In boyhood he drove often to Cincinnati and saw the developing city, much as he saw St. Louis later on, in his early married life. Between these two periods of observation he had graduated from West Point, he had served creditably in the Mexican war, and was stationed as a military officer on the Pacific coast.

He saw the westward course of the star of empire. He saw two typical American cities grow under the impulse of immigration and an expanding republic. He saw the foreigner come to breathe deeply in the atmosphere of American freedom and stand erect among amid the inspirations of American citizenship. He saw the school children, rollicking in the laughter of youth and freedom and equality, garbed in essentially the same raiment, no matter whence came, and walking in the light of the same opportunity. He saw the dreams of the founding fathers more than made true. He cherished an inheritance which came of their heroism, and he chose to hand that inheritance on to his children and his children's children.

There must have come some such appraisal to this ordinary American boy when grown to manhood. He had yearned for no star, dreamed of no destiny. He merely went the normal way, face ever forward, ready to quicken his step when opportunity called or responsibility summoned. Like most men who have left their names conspicuous on the rolls of public service, responsibility brought forth the greatness of his heart and mind and soul.

He no more resented criticism than he courted applause. He made no outcry against failure, he trusted his own convictions and clung to them with a calm fidelity which challenged every crisis. His modesty was as notable as his serenity was reassuring. Surely in such a breast there was an appraisal of his country which made consciousness of service the compensation for every denial and a healing salve to every hurt.

We know he wished the republic to go on. His twenty years of public and private life, following the war, give proof enough. Though he proclaimed the doctrine of moral disarmament at Appomattox, he believed in a nation equipped for righteous defense. But no aggression was in his breast.

We know his cherishment of peace, intensified by his intimate knowledge of the horrors of war. I can well believe he would have approved all that the republic has so recently done in joining other nations in lifting the burdens of armament and promoting understandings which make war less likely. I know he would have approved, because we surrendered no independence, we gave up none of nationality for which he fought, but we have furthered the assurance of peace, which was the supreme yearning of his great brave heart.

It is fifty-seven years since Grant garlanded victory with magnanimity. It is thirty-seven years since he laid down the wearied autobiographer's pen and made his one and only surrender. His fame is secure. The republic has not forgotten and will not forget.

What of the republic itself? It will not be unseemly to say that American example and American conception of justice and liberty since then have influenced the world little less significantly than Grant's service to the Union shaped the course of our own land.

A score of new republics have unfurled their flags, and democracy has opened new avenues of liberty and made justice more secure. Civilization meanwhile has made such advances that there has seemed a divinity pointing the way. And yet that very civilization, more advancing than intrenched, was threatened by the world war, and in war's aftermath established order has been assaulted and revolution has threatened throughout the world. In our own land the enemies within have been more threatening than those without. Greed and anarchy have menaced. But a calm survey gives every reassurance. Twenty centuries of modern civilization could not have been building on foundations which are false. A century and a half of gratifying American achievement dates from the sacrifices of the founding fathers, and their firm structure was preserved by the patriots whom Grant commanded, and will be held secure by the patriotic citizenship of the republic to-day and the grateful Americans of the morrow.

President Harding's welcome back to his native State was spontaneous in the extreme. From dawn, crowds lined station platforms with flags and cheered as his special train sped by. No stops were made, but the President and Mrs. Harding returned these greetings from the car window or the rear platform of the special train.

Cincinnati staged for the President and his official party the greatest celebration since Armistice Day. Tremendous crowds lined every street on the drive from the station to a downtown hotel. Ohio military organizations formed a guard of honor for the official party. At the hotel the President and his party were welcomed to Cincinnati by Charles P. Taft and Mayor Carrol. In response to these greetings, the President said:

"It is good to have public attention brought to men whose lives ought to influence our own. However well founded we are, whatever our material fortunes may be, no government is better than the citizenship which makes the country, the State, the nation. It ought to be an everlasting inspiration to the young men that Grant could start life in the utmost sympathy and humility, battle discouragement and failure, and yet rise to the heights of everlasting eminence."

At Point Pleasant, Mrs. Frederick Dent Grant, and Mrs. Henry C. Corbin, widow of Clermont county's other Lieutenant-General, stood by the President as he spoke. Other members of the party, including Attorney-General Daugherty, Mr. and Mrs. George Christian, Representative and Mrs. Nicholas Longworth, Representative and Mrs. Charles C. Kearns, Gen. and Mrs. Sawyer, Representative and Mrs. Stephens and many Ohio notables were grouped about him.

The return from Point Pleasant was without incident. The party started for Washington at 9 o'clock.

Stowaway, 10, Dines With the President

CINCINNATI, April 27.—"Jim" Hardy, 10 and pert, stowed away on the army engineer boat Cayuga, which took the Presidential party up the river to the Grant birthplace to-day. He was to have been cast ashore until the President interfered at the suggestion of Mrs. Harding. Jim won a rose for his mother from Mrs. Harding's bouquet. Besides, he got in the movies, and the President on the return had him with him at Charles P. Taft's home for dinner.

MEMORIAL TO GRANT IS UNVEILED BY KIN

2 Princesses, Granddaughter and Great-Granddaughter Attend.

WASHINGTON, April 27.—The massive bronze memorial to Gen. Ulysses S. Grant, the gift of the nation to the memory of the great Union soldier and President, was dedicated in the Botanic Gardens to-day with impressive ceremonies, in which not only the surviving comrades of the General participated, but also the Vice-President of the United States, Chief Justice Taft and Associate Justices of the Supreme Court, members of the Senate and House, Gen. Pershing and other high officers of the army and navy.

When the memorial was unveiled by Princess Cantacuzene, granddaughter, and Princess Ida Cantacuzene, great-granddaughter of Gen. Grant, scores of pigeons swooped from captivity at the base of the great equestrian statue and a salute of twenty-one guns boomed forth at Fort Myer across the Potomac.

As two large American flags were unfolded from the towering figure, a green wreath with the inscription, "Let Us Have Peace," stood forth in bold relief. It was the prayer of Gen. Grant delivered in Washington in 1865 when he bid his army farewell.

Vice-President Coolidge accepted the monument on "behalf of the Government and the people of the United States."

The House stood adjourned out of respect to Gen. Grant and to enable members to attend the services. The Senate also adjourned soon after it met.

SALES BY AUCTION.

PUBLIC AUCTION
Today (Fri.) 2 P. M.
Also To-morrow (Sat.), Same Hour
Miscellaneous Consignments
Consisting of
Housefurnishings, Objects of Art, Oriental Rugs, Etc.
Also a Quantity of Furniture Manufacturers' Samples, at
VAN BRINK'S AUCTION ROOMS
2236 Broadway, cor. 80th St.
M. VAN BRINK, Auctioneer.
Note: 100 ORIENTAL RUGS Sold each day at 4 P. M.

SAMUEL KREISER, Auct'r.
THIS FRIDAY, 10:30 A. M.
Sale Continued
At the Palatial Residence of
MRS. IDA RHEINBERG
35 West 72nd Street
With the contents of the Parlor, Music and Dining Rooms, Breakfast Room, Kitchen and Laundry
The Genuine 7 Passenger Limousine Car, 1920 Model,
Will be sold at 3 P. M.
Large Deposits Required from all Purchasers

SALES BY AUCTION.

Sale Today 2 P. M.
Also To-morrow, Same Hour at the Galleries of
FIFTH AVENUE AUCTION ROOMS Inc.
Cor. 25th St. 333-341 Fourth Ave.
Choice Home Appointments
Antique and Modern
Baby Grand Piano, Solid Silver, Andirons, Oil Paintings, &c.
On View Until Hour of Sale.
Wallace H. Day, Auctioneer

1896 1922
SMITH'S KNICKERBOCKER SALESROOMS, INC.,
825 SEVENTH AV., AT 53D ST.
C. E. SMITH, Auctioneer.
ESTATE SALE.
This Friday at 2 o'clock
and afternoons following.
To Close the Estate of the Late Maria Claussen and other Interests.
By order of Messrs. Rabe & Keller, Attorneys for Executor, 258 Broadway.
Including period dining room suites, twin and full size bedroom suites, Victor Victrola, 100 Persian and domestic rugs and carpets, mirrors, electroliers, secretary, bookcases, luxuriously uph. living room suites, bronzes, china, sterling silver items, &c.

TEXACO GASOLINE
THE VOLATILE GAS
(Volatility is the readiness with which gasoline gives up its power)
POWER MAXIMUM
If you are now using Texaco Gasoline, *you* know what volatility means, both in economy and in power.
Texaco Gasoline is the volatile gas. It puts new energy and vigor into your motor. Whether your car is running in low or high, idling or climbing; you know Texaco Gasoline gives smoother action, more power and mileage. You expect it—and you get it.
Texaco Motor Oils are heavy-body lubricants and are distinguished by their clear, pale color. Light, medium, heavy and extra-heavy—they fit all cars and all conditions. You will find them wherever you see the Texaco red star.
THE TEXAS COMPANY, U. S. A.
Texaco Petroleum Products
TEXACO GASOLINE
Run it with Texaco Gas
TEXACO MOTOR OILS
Save it with Texaco Oil

What a Standard Oil President Said
He had every opportunity to know the speculative and investment game. He is quoted as follows:
"There is no one in the world who can honestly say he can invest money and be certain of permanent large returns.
"The big dividends come from speculative ventures and no one should make them unless he is willing and able to lose all he puts in."
This is the lesson we have been trying to teach for a long time. Investments promising abnormal returns are not for the general public.
The Mortgages and Mortgage Certificates guaranteed by the Bond & Mortgage Guarantee Company mean absolute safety to those who buy them, and we can take care of amounts from $200 up.
Bond & Mortgage Guarantee Co.
Capital and Surplus $12,000,000
176 Broadway, New York
175 Remsen St., Brooklyn. 350 Fulton St., Jamaica.

Where Hygiene means everything it implies—
Hotel McALPIN BARBER SHOP
—where every comb and brush are sterilized;
—where every razor is sterilized;
—where you get a fresh sterilized shaving brush;
—where cleanliness is paramount;
—where the price of a hair-cut or a manicure *has been and always will be 50c.*
—where you get better service, better attention and better work, and where your surroundings are cheerful in a most modern and up-to-date shop at reasonable prices.
27 expert barbers and 23 expert manicurists always at your service.
The Haircut Royal 50c
The Manicure Unique . . . 50c
ALL PRICES ARE LESS THAN ELSEWHERE
Hotel McALPIN BARBER SHOP
In the Hotel McAlpin
BROADWAY at 34th ST.

SAVE 35% TO 50% ON FIRST QUALITY
TIRES
FULLY GUARANTEED, ADJUSTMENT
Cord 8,000 Miles, Fabric 6,000 Miles
Amalgamated Tire Stores Corp.
1934 BROADWAY AT 65TH ST.
TELEPHONE: COLUMBUS 3202

Apartments to Rent
READING Real Estate advertisements in The New York Herald saves many tedious searches for desirable apartments.
Many excellent apartments for rent in all localities are advertised every day.
THE NEW YORK HERALD
280 Broadway
Telephone Worth 10,000