

Canada Wants No Renewal Of Japan-British Treaty

DISPATCH from Canada says that Meighen, Prime Minister of Canada, has gone to London to tell the British government that Canada wants no renewal of the treaty between England and Japan, except on lines SATISFACTORY to the United States.

Canada and Australia and other British provinces have learned that imperialism is costly as well as magnificent. England is gradually to learn how youngsters wander away from the paternal roof and set up for themselves.

It may surprise some British subjects to know that the distant colonies are thinking for themselves and thinking of SELF-GOVERNMENT, as separate empires, with no outside connections or ties except friendly treaties with other nations.

A letter is received by the editor of this newspaper from a business man of Sydney, Australia, who considers Australian relations with the United States, on account of the Asiatic menace, more important than any relations with England. The following paragraphs of his letter are enlightening:

"As I write, the Prime Minister of Australia is departing for London to take part with the Premiers of other self-governing sections of the British Empire in a conference on the proposed renewal of the Anglo-Japanese Alliance and on propositions having as their object the centralizing in Britain of the control of the naval and military powers of the Dominions.

"In every way the schemes outlined aim at the strengthening of England at the expense of the overseas nations of her Empire, which, because they were assumed to be nations, were permitted by really sovereign powers to take part in the Paris, Versailles and Geneva conferences. Now, in respect to the proposed renewal of the alliance with Japan, the interests of Australia and of New Zealand (an out-and-out imperialist country) and, to a lesser extent, those of Canada and South Africa, are far more in harmony with the interests of the United States than they are with England's; yet no one has recently tried to bring this home to our people.

"The imperialists of Britain have now no longer the motive they alleged before the fall of Germany for the continuance of the agreement with Japan.

"What, then, is the cause that is powerful enough to induce Britain to league herself with an Asiatic power which is the very epitome of all the ambitions that were alleged against Germany, and which, moreover, aims to be the leader of the colored races against the whites? Where is the originating source of the British desire for a renewal of the treaty with Japan?

"It is to be found in two facts: they are a deep-seated but profound jealousy of the United States and fear of the growing movement for national independence among the subject peoples of India, Egypt and Mesopotamia.

"The maintenance of their highly profitable control of India is the very cornerstone of the secret foreign policy of the ruling classes of Britain; yet not one of the overseas nations of her Empire reaps the slightest benefit from the continuance of British dominion over Asiatic and African countries that would not equally exist were the subject lands governed, as of right they ought to be, by their own people.

"Though this is so, the newspapers of Australia (since the enthusiastic reception by our population of the American Fleet in 1907) cause jealousy in England; have been continuously preaching an All-for-Britain policy, and

because of this the feeling of our people in respect to America, and favoring national independence, had, till quite recently, become dormant, and though it has awakened somewhat, the party at present in power grew strong under the paper crusade for imperialism and is now sending its chief politician to London to more or less identify our nation with military and naval schemes for perpetuating Britain's Asiatic Empire, and with the more hateful policy of alliance with Japan—an alliance that is intended to isolate America, whose interests in the Pacific are inseparable from our own."

This analysis of the situation, coming from an Australian business man, is interesting, important and surprising to those that do not know that real democracy exists in the British colonies.

Still more surprising is the suggestion that the United States, imitating England, should organize propaganda in Australia to turn public opinion in the right direction. The writer of the letter continues:

"Now, what is the remedy for this? It is that the United States should spend in Australia on propaganda favoring an American-Australian entente just an infinitesimal fraction of the money that Britain laid out in America to further British designs.

"Australia, with a score of ports, backed by vast expanses of trackless, rugged, sand-hilled and heavily wooded country, could not be invaded by less than a million men, and where is the power on earth that could land such a force through seas scoured by a score or more of submarines which we could have at a less cost than the handful of show cruisers which now afford comfortable quarters for imported British officers?

"We want, at least, one great newspaper to forcibly present such considerations and to emphasize the fact that America would come to our aid in our time of need, if we only treated her fairly and squarely as a friend ought to be treated.

"There is no prominent journal in Australia corresponding in policy with the London Daily News or the Manchester Guardian, and as there is a longing demand among thousands of our people, now compelled to take anti-Australian organs, to welcome the establishment of a patriotic, liberal daily, there is a splendid opening for such a newspaper in this city, and in Melbourne, also, to a lesser extent. This is merely from the low ground of a business proposition, but far and away beyond such a consideration is that a really genuine Australian-motivated journal would make it a leading object of its existence to advocate an American-Australian entente, simultaneously with a set purpose of crushing the viper of imperialism and of promoting the growth of sentiments favoring the national independence of our country.

"If we would gain thus, the advantage to America would be tremendous in the case of a conflict between her and the Japs; for all our ports would be at her command as bases for repairs, coal and food supplies, and this, irrespective of the fact that our men would rejoice to stand side by side with the ally whose fight would be our fight in a way that the struggles of the past were not. Her merchants and manufacturers in times of peace would not be discriminated against as they are now by differential rates favoring Britain, and perhaps the example of Australia would not be without effect on the Canadians."



HUMANISMS BY William Atherton Du Puy

Back in 1907 Senator Knox, then Secretary of State under President Roosevelt, was making a tour through Latin-America and had progressed as far as Guatemala. There a demonstration was put on and he drove with much acclaim through the streets seated beside President Estrada Cabrera, who is just now languishing in prison, following the overthrow of his Government.

They had reached the very heart of the city, where the throng was thickest, when the President turned to Mr. Knox and said: "I am enjoying this very much, Mr. Secretary. You may not know that this is the first time I have driven down the streets of my capital for many months. It has not been safe for me to do so."

"Well, Mr. President," said the Secretary of State somewhat nervously, "do not allow me to cause you to endanger your life." "Not at all," was the reply. "The fact that you are by my side is the best insurance I could possibly have."

Frederick Simplic, United States consul, holds that humor is provincial and that the jokes of one part of the world fall quite flat in another. To prove his point he tells of a festival in Turkey when, right in front of the stand which held all the dignitaries, a Turk arose from the crowd, fired point-blank at an officer and fled. He was pursued, overhauled, and captured. He was brought back, where all could see, was formally condemned to death by an official, was summarily stood up where all could see and shot. He collapsed limply, as is the way when the small "f" is snuffed out.

Likewise did a certain stout spectator from the outside, who was a member of the official party, collapse from the horror of the scene. Whereupon the corpse rolled over and grimaced gleefully. He had not been shot at all. His name is Edwin Fremont Ladd and he has recently been sent by his constituents to the United States Senate. (Copyright, 1921, by Public Ledger Co.)

Mr. B. Baer ONE DRINK AND JURY IS OUT.

There seems to be no danger of prohibition ever coming back. Jury tried two rumrunners for drinking bootleg without pleasuring tax. Stayed out two hours. Came back with message of congratulations to defendants.

Four thousand thirst dodgers are awaiting trial by jury. It will take twenty years before last culprit is declared innocent. Impossible to get convictions while jury, lawyers, judge insist on drinking up all evidence.

Revenue agent leaps from twig to twig sampling daily crop of angel-maker. Pinches barkeep. Takes along bottle of embalming dew as evidence. Judge takes sniffer. Prosecuting attorney inhales his share of crime wave. Lawyers demand their alcoholic fee. Jury escorts bottle into solemn conclave. Two hours later, twelve good men stagger back with verdict of "Excellent."

There is bottled in bond of sympathy that exists between jury and hootchleggers. Can't expect jury to sample man's private stock and then send their host to jail. Even if rumrunner is caught with wet goods on him, his case won't come up for twenty years.

Law states that you can't keep good man or bad drink down. Even when they catch ginpeddler wet-handed, jury always comes back with Scotch verdict of "no proof" or Rye verdict of "one hundred proof."

Ye TOWNE GOSSIP Registered U. S. Patent Office. By K. C. B.

ON THE building. IN WHICH I live. THERE'S A fire-escape. OUTSIDE THE window. IN WHICH I work. AND YESTERDAY. TWO PAINTERS came. ON THE journey down. FROM THE floors above. WITH BUCKETS of paint. A BRIGHT red paint. AND BRIGHT red brushes. AND RED themselves. AND THEY painted away.

THE WHILE one sank. AND THE other whistled. AND THE sky grew dark. AND A light rain fell. AND I opened my window. AND ASKED them in. AND THEY both crawled through. AND LUCKY it was. I HAD cigars. AND WE all three smoked. AND ONE of them. WAS JUST a youth. AND THE other had hair. WITH A tinge of gray. AND WE sat and talked.

WHILE THE rain-drops fell. AND WHILE we talked. WE GOT around. TO OUTDOOR sport. AND THE older man. USED TO play lacrosse. IN HIS old home town. UP IN Canada. AND I asked him where. AND DARN my hide. IF HE hasn't played. JUST WHERE I played. AND I asked his name. AND TOLD him mine. AND WE both of us grabbed. AT THE very same time. AND I got my hand. ALL OVER paint. FOR THE hanged old stiff. ONCE KNOCKED my nose. CLEAR OUT of a joint. IN A game of lacrosse. AND ANYWAY. HE'S GOING to climb up. FROM THE floor below. AT NOON tomorrow. AND HAVE hot coffee. WITH HIS noon-day lunch. I THANK you.

Dried Fish. Electrical dehydrating plants for fish are promised as a result of recent experiments in England, which demonstrate that it is possible with the aid of heated air to accomplish in a brief time results that now require many days of air curing, says Popular Mechanics Magazine. Deprived of every trace of moisture, the fish meat may be kept for years, and then restored to its original freshness by soaking for three days in water. The dried flesh also may be ground into a fine flour of high food value. The process has been patented in all countries.

District Gas Rates Are Due For a Fall

By BILL PRICE. Gas rates in the District are due for a fall, if the price of gas oil continues favorable. Owing to sharp drops in the price of the oil from which gas is made in many cities, gas rates to consumers are falling. The Brooklyn gas company a few days ago made a voluntary reduction from \$1.50 to \$1.25 per 1,000 feet, just another smack at old H. C. L.

March 18, last, the Public Utilities Commission of the District continued for six months, or until September 18 the \$1.25 rate in this city. The local gas company fortunately has no contract for the purchase of gas oil, and is the beneficiary of falling prices.

The cost of gas in Washington rose steadily for a long time, on representations by the gaslight company to the commission that it was constantly compelled to pay higher prices for its oil.

It is within the power of the Utilities Commission to take up gas rates prior to the expiration of the present order, running to September 18, if it feels that a reduction in price should be made earlier than that time. Being fully acquainted with the earnings of the gas company, the commission will no doubt give the public the benefit of lower rates just as soon as it is able to do so.

HEARD AND SEEN

AN EPITAPH. N. R. PALMER, of the National Soldiers' Home, Virginia, sends in this: IN ALCOHOLIC MEMORY OF JOHN REDNOSE, WHO BURNED OUT IN THE SPRING OF 1921. Here lies John, a jolly old scout, who always knew what he was about. Until wood alcohol laid him low, what a pity that this is so! His "innards" were burned to a white mass, wonder if St. Peter will give him a pass? Poor John! He said to hear "tags" so early—Only forty-five, his hair was still curly! Now, take heed, all men, good and true—W. A. will do the same thing to you. Be warned! Mayhap, e'er the turn of the tide, You may be lying just by John's side, COMPOSED BY HIS MAIDEN AUNT, 44.

The G. O. P. has brought his trunk here for the next four years, but the G. O. C. has its GRIP here for good. OIDONO.

FAMOUS LIES! Lawyer—"You have a fine chance to win your case. My fees will be very moderate." Doctor—"It will be a slight operation." Dentist—"It won't hurt a bit." Wife—"It's a very cheap hat, John, dear." Hubby—"I've got to work late to-night, hon." Any woman—"another—"How becoming your hat is, dearie." Any sweetie—"You are the only girl I ever kissed." Bootlegger—"This is 100 per cent pure whiskey." T. I. Grocer—"Strictly fresh laid yesterday." CHERIE.

"DREAM" HATS. "It's a dream," says my lady, when the saleswoman slaps the latest creation on the charge account. "It's a nightmare," says hubby, when he gets the bill. FRED VETTER.

"Curfew must not ring tonight." "She cried with eyes aglow. There's a sumpy picture at the movies And I'm surely going to go." CHEVY.

TRANSPOSING "TIME." T I M E I F T E M M E I M E I T This word, time, is the only word in the English language which can be thus arranged and the different transpositions thereof are all at the same time Latin words. These words, in English, as well as in Latin, may be read either upward or downward. PANAMA.

The allies came out of the war badly battered, but victorious. Germany emerged without a "mark." JULES B.

SHE SAVED THE DAY. Prof. X—Tommy lacks erudition. Tommy's mother—Yes, so rather thin. BRIDGEPORT.

Sometimes BE "sharp," never BE "flat," always BE "natural." JULES BACKENHEIMER.

NOTES OF THE BIG FIGHT! When Carpenter landed here he felt quite a thrill. His real thrill is coming. Wait till Dempsey lands! Jack wants to learn a little French so he can understand just what Georges and his pals are chirping about. All the English Georges needs to learn is how to count ten. But even then he won't know what language the counting is in.

There will be no "trunk mystery" about this affair. They'll appear in trunks all right, but the one whose baggage he smashed first will be hauled off to the blind baggage department. Jack says he'll get Carp and Carp says he'll get Jack. Both seem trying hard to get the jack. Jack won't be worried with a lot of tackle. Says he can land Carp with a couple of short hooks. Says Carp will furnish the reel. HARPER'S FERRY.

There's no telling just what a person will do in a fit of intense excitement. Take, for instance, the case of Archimedes. It was while he was at the bath that the Greek philosopher discovered the principle of specific gravity, and, in the delirium of his joy, he dashed half-naked through the streets of Syracuse to his home, shouting: "I have found it! I have found it!" Scientists of the G. O. C. should, therefore, be careful not to tackle any of the problems in H and S while taking a bath away from home. F. J. SCHWAB.

Skinny—Did you take a shower this morning? Fatty—No; was there one missing? LADY GOLDVIA.

"SPOOFING" THE BRITISH. With profound regard for our neighbors from the island empire across the sea and also for Admiral Sims it seems to me that the greatest bit of sarcasm of the year was spouted by the Admiral when he said, "Englishmen are the only people on earth who do not talk about their country." I fear that some of our "spoofing" our cousins or has spent his time in England in a deaf and dumb asylum. "OVER OME" are the most used words of most British-American citizens. YANKEE.

"EMPORIUM OF FUN." "RAY" calls Heard and Seen the "Emporium of Fun." He mailed a letter to the emporium containing this address: POSTMAN: These two fellows you see below, Will tell you where they want to go. Then followed a drawing of the two clowns of H and S. MUSIC WEEK. One family is celebrating nicely. Father blows his own horn. Mother harps on one string. Auntie plays second fiddle. Brother is fond of his pipe. The rest of the family is in a humdrum mood. E. S.