

LOS ANGELES HERALD

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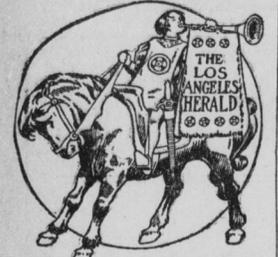
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VESTIGIA NULLA RETRORSUM

CLEAR, CRISP AND CLEAN

TEMPER-AMENT?

SO WHEN an artillery commander is temperamentally impossible he is sent out to the wilderness to eat cactus. The charge under which Colonel Stewart is cactus is novel in the annals of peace or war, excepting in divorce courts, where, we have heard, it does duty as incompatibility of disposition, or temperament; same thing. Colonel Stewart's disposition is "impossible." That is a great deal worse than incompatible. We wonder what it is like. But what a charming precedent has been established! "It's a way they have in the army, tra-la-la." This is a serious matter, and all we have said, including tra-la-la, is a merciless snatch of melancholy. After the war department had decided that the colonel's temperament was beyond classification, it sent him the following letter: "Pursuant to instructions from the president, the department is prepared to issue an order assigning you to station, probably Fort Grant, Arizona, without command. The president has decided, however, that before this order is issued an opportunity be given you to apply for retirement." Temperament-possibility is not confined to the army. We believe it explains the peculiarities of many men of whom we have read or whom we have actually encountered in public office and elsewhere.

There are temperamentally impossible individuals in every walk of life. You and we meet them every day. A temperamentally impossible person is a crank. That is the plain English of it. But hasn't the president eulphemized the cranks in the style? They owe him a vote of thanks. Colonel Roosevelt's example of using many-jointed words to indicate a condition that he might have expressed with brutal frankness and brevity is recommended to all persons who wish to acquire the gentle art of euphemism, or saying disagreeable things in a voice flowing with milk and honey. Next time a street car conductor looks sourly at you because you have handed him a \$5 gold piece in the rush hour and are extending your lily paw for \$4.95 change, rebuke him gently. Say, "Sir, your demeanor indicates you are constitutionally incapable of discharging the onerous duties of a conductorship in a manner which harmonizes with the highest requirements of the ethics and amenities of civilization. I fear you are temperamentally impossible." Should he spunk up and say you are another, take it, for probably you are. But no matter what happens, don't let him forget to give you your change.

REPUBLICAN RUSE

PLEASE take notice that the alleged animosity of Governor Johnson to William J. Bryan, his remarkable personal criticisms of the brilliant Democratic leader and American statesman, and the various peevish remarks attributed to him are chronicled only in the newspapers of the Republican party, in the organs of private or public opinion, which are resolved to discredit Bryan even if they have to prevaricate about Johnson. In spite of the latest inventions of the Republican papers we still believe that Governor Johnson of Minnesota is a gentleman. He would not and could not have made the derogatory remarks concerning Mr. Bryan that are attributed to him by Republicans. On the contrary, he has said repeatedly he will withdraw his name from consideration for presidential nomination if he finds his friends are weakening the chances of Democratic success. Governor Johnson's chief supporters and boomers are Republicans and Republican newspapers. Was ever such a ridiculous situation in the history of politics? "Anything or anybody to beat the dreaded Bryan" is the Republican cry.

"GENTLEMEN, THE SERVICE!"

THE people of Southern California, in common with their countrymen the broad land over, welcome the commander, officers and men of the great battleship fleet to Los Angeles.

The welcome is based on enthusiastic patriotism, and is in appreciation, not only of the deeds and valor of our guests, but also of the noble memories and gallant deeds of the men gone before, who gave the United States navy its illustrious laurels and the country its sublime hereditaments of union and freedom.

Our warm-hearted and patriotic population will outdo itself in showering honors and hospitality on the officers and men of the great fleet, but amid feast and frolic while our gallant visitors are made to feel they are indeed in a home port, let memory retrace the rugged way to the troublous years of the early '60s, and in honor of the men who then walked the quarter-decks and stood behind the guns call up the deeds that have made the naval annals of our country glorious.

Call up the burned and ruined navy yards and purposely scattered ships of that day, and then bring on memory's stage the heroic men who marshaled that crippled force to the greatest naval war in modern annals. Slemmer at Fort Pickens, Dupont and Dahlgren on the heart-breaking and courage-testing blockade!

Call up Farragut and Porter as they opened up the Mississippi! Again we see the dawn of April 24, 1862, and Farragut lashed in the mizzen rigging, as he cries: "Damn the torpedoes, go ahead!"

Call up Lieut. Worden in the "cheesebox" Monitor, who met and defeated the Merrimac on March 8, 1862, when the flag of the sinking Cumberland was "hauled to the mast by the Cumberland's crew."

Call up the passing of the batteries at Vicksburg in '63, when Admiral Porter led a fleet of nondescripts through the heaviest plunging fire ever known and succeeded in making Grant's movements successful.

Call up the battle of Mobile bay, when Farragut passed the hell of fire that never has been equaled for destruction. Call up Commander Craven of the Tecumseh, who, when a torpedo had blown in the bottom of his ship and she was settling in the turbid waters of Mobile bay, stepped aside in the pilot house, bidding the pilot go first, and trod the winch of duty to death, alone.

Call up Lieutenant Cushing, who Call up the gallant attack on and capture of Fort Fisher by Admiral Porter and Gen. Terry, and the men under their command. It was then that our Fighting Bob Evans won his first laurels in a landing party from the Powhatan and received the wound in his knee that is still troubling him.

Call up Winslow on the quarterdeck of the Kearsarge when he gave battle to Semmes in the Alabama and fought the most gallant action of the war.

Call up the admirals, commodores, captains and hundreds of other officers and the thousands of gallant tars who fought and fell with them in the war for the Union and our loving ministrations to the men who now are in the places of the glorious dead will be sweeter for the fact.

In modern times the deeds of the new navy, although already classics in the history books, are easily remembered by most grown men and women. Many of our guests of the visiting fleet took part in the glories of San Juan and Matanzas. Some fought with Sampson and Schley at Santiago, or at Manila bay with Dewey. Others are serving under the inspiration of the well remembered example of those glorious yesterdays.

The new navy, like the navy of the Civil War, is always prepared for action, and verily it seems to lead a charmed existence. To fight a losing battle, may, even to lose man or ship, is in its experience well-nigh impossible. But there is nothing occult or magical about the charm. It is the result of trained brains, sound minds in sound bodies. There is one feature of the service that should never be forgotten. We have not only a fine navy but the best educated naval force in the world. The lads in the blue are keen, alert, intelligent, active and sure of mind, active and sure of body. To our loving appreciation of the splendid men who now make the navy we add a retrospective appreciation of the men of a bygone generation, who made the present navy possible. There should be time and place to arise at the festive board for the toast of the day:

"Gentlemen, THE SERVICE, PAST AND PRESENT."

Calculations and statistics gathered by representatives of the unemployed industrial workers of New York city show there are now 3,160,000 men and women out of employment in the United States. There is nothing wrong with the country. It is as wealthy and great as ever. It is the present system that is at fault. It must be amended. But how? One fact is clearly discernible amid a chaos of conditions—the Republican party has outlived its usefulness to the United States. To the Democrats must be entrusted the task of bringing permanent prosperity. Spurts of prosperity do more harm than good. "A burst and a starve" is not a good national policy.

From time to time we listen to the citizen who tells us of his plans when he goes back east. Several friends have said good by to us, and told us they were off for dear old New York or fine old Buffalo or some other nice old place. Invariably they have welcomed them back. Their united testimony is that no man who enjoys a taste of life in California is ever again contented anywhere else.



JOIN IN THE JOLLITY—JACK IS ASHORE

FLEET AT SAN PEDRO

ALL Los Angeles flocked to San Pedro to welcome the fleet to that splendid harbor. Cheering thousands saw the sight of a lifetime when the magnificent vessels dropped anchor. In its progress northward the fleet kept close to the shore, so that thousands of spectators along the coast saw the greatest and finest naval parade of modern times. San Pedro, one of the safest and best anchorage grounds in the world, gave haven and shelter to the great vessels which embody the might of the United States and typify our leadership. Gratifying as it was to national patriotism to behold the defenders of the republic, which compel respect and make treaties binding in fact as well as in word, it was hardly less gratifying to local patriotism to behold the ease with which San Pedro afforded anchorage for the big vessels, in absolute security and with plenty of sea room. There is not anywhere a finer harbor than the spacious shelter which San Pedro offers to ships of all tonnage. People who were fortunate enough to view the fleet at San Pedro had two facts impressed on their minds. The first was that alarmists on the Pacific coast will find their occupation gone. With such tremendous, terrific and awe-inspiring sea power at Uncle Sam's command, no foreign nation in either hemisphere will lightly throw down the gage of battle. From time to time the serenity of our peace may be disturbed by the crowing of a bantam rooster in the orient, or the uneasy grumbling or growling of this beast or that in its European cage. But as long as the present efficiency of our incomparable navy is maintained there will be nothing but crowing and grumbling. We will not be menaced actively and physically by foreign foes while foreign foes are afraid of us, and afraid of us they are and will continue to be as long as we can muster at duty's call, ready for action and assured of victory, a formidable array of fighting vessels like those whose grim and gallant strength reposed last evening in the snug security of the spacious harbor of San Pedro.

FINE TIMBER

CITIZENS of the United States are always reasonably sure the next president will be a good man. All presidents have not been great, but all have been good. All the presidential possibilities whose names may be considered by the national convention are men of whom America may be proud. Secretary Taft and Governor Hughes are good, honest, whole hearted, God fearing men. They believe goodness is true nobility, and whatever the results of their actions in office might be the country could rest assured that such actions were prompted by conscientious motives.

President Roosevelt is a man who is as far above reproach as he is above fear. His life has been that of a self-respecting, Christian scholar and gentleman, and he has illustrated the fact that manliness and goodness are closely allied. Frequently moral weakness and misdeeds or wrong living are the results of cowardice. Let us hope our presidents will all and always be of the Cromwellian rather than the Charles I type. The Protector has been called "the first American." In the performance of his duty he was without fear. His courage and sense of responsibility were alike great, and this happily is a characteristic of President Roosevelt and other distinguished presidents. Their courage has been great, but their sense of responsibility equally great. William J. Bryan is as well known for the purity of a life devoted to high ideals as for his ability and statesmanship. He has taught the politicians of the country the value of reform measures, and has also taught them the value of a minority. Bryan and his minority affected the legislation of the United States for the better. Their influence has been felt over and over again, and many of the suggestions of the Democratic leaders were adopted by the majority. Mr. Bryan is of the constructive type. He would not reform destructively, but would remodel. There is not the slightest doubt that if he were elected president he would at the end of his term leave the country better, far better, than he found it; not merely "greater," but BETTER. And the country is at a critical moral stage of its business and social life. It must grow better, or deteriorate.

Another man whose name has been mentioned as that of a candidate for the presidency, although he says he cannot allow any work on his behalf to interfere with the nomination of Mr. Bryan, is Governor Johnson of Minnesota. It is not necessarily a mark of distinction to have been a washer-woman's son, although some of Governor Johnson's enthusiastic friends talk and act as if it was, but it is a mark of distinction to have overcome circumstances, achieved an education and to have been developed into a high principled, honest, influential man. All the presidential timber of the United States is a credit to the country.

SELF PRESERVATION

JULIA WARD HOWE, for more than thirty years an author and orator, says much bias has been shown in various articles published regarding suffragists. Facts have been distorted and figures invented in order to support the contention that women should not have the right of suffrage and don't want it. Mrs. Howe reminds us that in 1895 the Massachusetts legislature gave all women opposed to equal suffrage an opportunity to vote on the question, "Is it expedient that municipal suffrage should be extended to women?" Of the 575,000 women of voting age in Massachusetts only 861 voted against it.

Mrs. Howe says the opponents covered the walls and fences of every town and village in the state with huge posters urging women to vote "No," yet in 238 out of 322 towns in Massachusetts not one woman voted in the negative. In every county and senatorial and representative district the women's vote was in favor of suffrage, the majority in the affirmative averaging as 25 to 1. In Maine, Illinois, Iowa, New York, Kansas and, indeed, wherever petitions in favor of woman suffrage have been sent to the legislature, Mrs. Howe points out that the petition movements have generally aroused opposition, which has taken the shape of signed remonstrances. The opposition has nearly demonstrated the strength of the movement, for petitioners have outnumbered remonstrants by 50 or 100 to 1.

In New York, at the time of the last constitutional convention, the suffragists secured 300,000 signatures, the anti only 15,000. When Chicago women, led by Jane Addams, lately tried to obtain a municipal suffrage clause in the new city charter, 97 organizations with an aggregate membership of 10,000 women petitioned for suffrage, while only one small organization of women petitioned against it. Mrs. Howe concludes that most women are indifferent, but of those who take any interest either way, the large majority are in favor. This has been shown wherever the matter has been brought to a test. Therefore there is no escape from the deduction that in continuing to deprive the women of the United States of the right of suffrage the men of the United States are thwarting the will of a majority of the women and are calmly ignoring some of the fundamental principles of Americanism. It is a poor rule that does not work both ways, and a poorer still that cannot be suspended to suit a special purpose. We have a shrewd suspicion that men are afraid to give the right of suffrage to women. We may or may not be speaking from experience when we say masculine opposition is in the majority of cases merely a demonstration of the powerful influence of the law of self preservation.

Why talk about "handing" crowds? Crowds are not handled. They are allowed.

POLITICAL PARTIES

WILLIAM JENNINGS BRYAN has a happier knack than any other man in public life of expressing an old idea with novel force infused into it by the felicitous turn of the phrase which he chooses to express it. This is not phrase mongering. The mere phrase monger selects words for the effect of the sound of the words, not the effect of their meaning. Mr. Bryan has the orator's gift, and has a nimble tongue, but he has a nimble wit withal. We have never seen the cause of Democracy better stated, urged or pleaded than it is stated, urged or pleaded by him in the following brief paragraph:

"Democracy appeals to the young because it is the growing doctrine. Behind it are the eternal and irresistible forces which bring victory to the truth. The young man wants an opportunity, and Democracy insures opportunity. Democracy's aim is justice, and the young man's heart responds to Democracy's arguments."

This is well put, and true. It proves that in many respects Mr. Bryan is the typical modern Democrat. There are many other worthy exponents of party causes, principles or measures. But Mr. Bryan goes to the root of the matter and gives a reason for the vitality of Democracy, which, older than Republicanism, will be in existence when Republicanism is forgotten. Republicanism is slowly accomplishing its own ultimate undoing. The Republican party, after passing its earlier years, before the war of the Rebellion, in an ambiguous, non-committal fashion which hardly made a ripple on the surface of history, suddenly became a power in the land. What vitalized it? A living principle. A cause that appealed to the people of the United States, a cause that represented aggressively some neglected first principles of Americanism, namely that life, liberty and the pursuit of happiness were meant for all the people in the United States, independent of color, and that the greatest happiness and greatest good for the greatest number did not exclude a man because of his skin. In other words, the Republican party told the people of the United States, first at one critical period of history, then at another, and finally in the first McKinley campaign, that it represented opportunity. Its course of conduct in power has shown it represented only opportunism, that is to say, the political habit of seizing opportunities and turning them to its own ends. This is merely a form of selfishness. Surely the public has at last learned by bitter experience to discriminate between the party of opportunism and the party of opportunity! Mr. Bryan speaks in good faith when he says the Democratic party is the party of opportunity. Present day Republicanism is tenacity of tenure of office, founded on mere opportunism.

The Republican party illustrates its true nature by looking askance at the honest efforts of a Republican president, who is an original thinker, to readjust Republican conditions to the demands and needs of the nation, and by pretending it mistakes them for radicalism. President Roosevelt knows that only by concessions to Americanism will the Republican party retain its hold on the public. In this we find immediately an explanation of the approximation of Republicanism to Democracy, which has been commented on in these columns. But must we wait in these columns. But must we wait for more concessions when an old national American party with a leader whose honesty is undoubted and whose genius is unquestioned offers to lead the country to the enjoyment of conditions under which the poor house will not be too prominent and school buildings will not display Old Glory half masted to signalize the inglorious fact that under Republican rule two million American boys and girls were robbed of their education, their youth, their liberty and their pursuit of happiness.

J. Pierpont Morgan has gobbled the subway and elevated property of the Interborough Rapid Transit company of New York. The old boy has the digestion of a financial ostrich.

HEED THIS REQUEST

ADMIRAL THOMAS earnestly requests lovers of their country and friends of the navy not to ply sailors with intoxicating liquors. There are many reasons why Jack Thors makes a poor showing in competition with booze. There is not much satisfaction in filling him up, because he is a man of long-enforced abstinence, not a "seasoned cask," and is easily overcome by alcohol, administered even in moderate doses. A few drinks may "knock him out." It is tal impossibility is not confined to the outrageous that sometimes citizens should have been so green or so foolish that they could not get yet this fact through their heads. People who would consider it almost a state's prison crime to "dope" some miserable plug horse at the race track think nothing of poisoning men employed by the government of the United States for the defense of the nation. In our opinion, it is a treasonable practice to give alcohol to soldiers or sailors even when on shore leave. We do not think it should be necessary for admirals or other commanding officers to issue appeals to the public to protect the nation's employes from liquor drinking. It should be a state's prison offense to give or sell alcohol to men employed and paid to protect the country.

Now that Emperor William has had the snobbishness to object, on the ground of comparative "poverty," to David Jayne Hill, named by President Roosevelt for ambassador at Berlin, attention is directed to the fact that American representation in foreign countries is ceasing to be representative. After all, this nation is not a plutocracy, but a democracy. One of its richest citizens has said it is "triumphant Democracy." Diplomats should receive good salaries and live in homes owned by the American government. We are a first rate power. Our representatives should have first rate salaries, first rate accommodations, and whether rich or poor should be first rate men.

Elinor Glyn, author of "Three Weeks," is coming to California, where she, sweet thing, "may abide with the flowers and watch the setting sun." Now may the Lord have mercy on our souls! Here at last is the yellow peril to change her mode of thought and alter her plans. She won't find much satisfaction in watching the setting sun, even in glorious California. Let her take some of the easy-money gains from "Three Weeks," buy a poultry ranch and watch the setting hen instead.

La grippe and appendicitis are diseases that prey on well fed rather than poorly fed people. They are common in the United States and Great Britain than any other countries. Poverty and short commons are not without their compensations, and there is good foundation for the old saying, "Plain living and high thinking." High living produces plain thinking.

Ten thousand naked Doukhobors are removing from Canada into the United States. They hope to settle somewhere in time to register for the presidential election. It is believed they will give their solid support to the Independence league.

Koch, the lymph man, was chased about from pillar to post so much in Chicago that he almost ran himself off his feet, and is slightly lame. Indeed, it is pitiful to see Koch's limp.

State Press Echoes

Metamorphosis
One of the campaign slogans that helped the anti-saloon victory in Illinois a few days since might also be applied in Redlands, if after-election forecasts made there are reliable. Sang the Suckers:
Hush little "barkeek,"
Don't you cry,
You'll be a druggist
By and by.
—San Bernardino Sun.

Anti-Flea Brigade
See that no harm comes to the little blackbirds that visit your yards. They are the sworn enemy of the flea wherever they can find him.—Anaheim Plain Dealer.

Both Full
There was a hard, close fight at Santa Paula all day Monday. At noon 256 votes had been cast out of a possible 356. The saloon question was the cause of this big interest, as there were two full tickets in the field, one for and the other against saloons.—Oxnard Courier.

Clearly Complimentary
A writer whose Christmas money perhaps ran short, and who is obviously trying to comfort himself with the thought that "her" birthday is yet to come, remarks that "the one kind of gift always acceptable to a woman is something, anything, in cut glass." It is a wise saying, and one to be explained on the principle that like attracts like. She, like cut glass, reveals few beauties the longer one studies her.—Elsinore Press.

Pugnacious Piggy
The anti-saloon campaign up in Turlock developed some sensational features, not the least among them being the horsewhipping of Rev. J. M. Hill, a Methodist preacher, by three of the women employes of a "blind pig."—Riverside Daily Press.

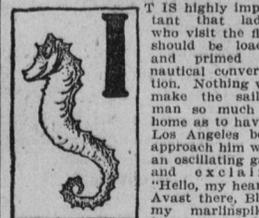
Penny Elisha
Senator Knox of Pennsylvania has at least one advantage over the rest of the candidates. He's the first bald-headed man to enter the lists.—San Diego Tribune.

Popular Resorts
This is fleet week and everybody and his family will be at the seaside resorts to welcome the sailor boys.—San Fernando Valley Press.

Satisfied
Two years of no-saloon conditions evidently satisfied the majority of Santa Paulans. Not a high license man was elected, although one of the high license candidates was one of the most popular men in the city.—Ventura Free Press.

SPARKS FROM A LIVE WIRE

Aboardship Small Talk



IT is highly important that ladies who visit the fleet should be joined and primed for nautical conversation. Nothing will make the sailor-man so much at home as to have a Los Angeles bello approach him with an oscillating gait, and a conversation like this: "Hello, my hearty. Avast there, Blast my marlinespikes, but I am glad to see you, old pal. Tip us your dippers." By this display of technique you will at once win his confidence. But as you will be all at sea if unable to continue the dialogue in shipshape manner, the following rules for naval small talk are suggested:

Ask your friendly sailor if he can drive the starboard tack?
Ask him if he buys his cloth at a cutter's sail?
Ask to see the waist of the ship. Tell him you belong to the anti-tight lacing society, and will have the vessel pulled if the waist is too taut. If this should mortify him, sweeten him up by telling him the vessel's lines are stunning and may give him help in suggestions as to spring constants.

Say yee heave ho at frequent intervals, and SAY IT AS IF YOU MEANT IT. Be enthusiastic.

Do not forget to say you think dear Mr. Heuterich is perfectly charming. This will make you popular.

Assuming an air of ingenuous innocence, ask if naval men really have a sweetheart in every port.

When the opportunity arises, refer to the admiral as Fighting Robert. "Bob" is too familiar.

If you are fortunate enough to board the Connecticut, insist on seeing the wooden nutmeg. They are kept in Davy Jones' locker, and are used upon the enemy when the supply of grape-shot, canister, etc., is exhausted.

Be careful to avoid confusion of the turret with the tu-ree-er. THIS IS IMPORTANT. If you neglect it you may find yourself in the soup.

Be sure to ask what your sailor thinks of the navy department. He won't tell you, but you may get an idea from his demeanor.

Ask him how he likes sleeping in a hammock. This is a subject all naval men discuss with enthusiasm.

In a delicate way, you might inquire if they serve ice cream soda at the bar and captain.

It is not good form to ask a naval man for souvenir buttons. He doesn't use them much. That is a prerogative of the army.

Should he neglect, however, to present you a button bearing the name of his ship, do not hesitate to remind him of his omission. He has one and he can give it to you just as well as not.

If the water is rough and you feel a little out of sorts, ask for some "salt horse." That is the navy specific for sea sickness.

All naval men are very jealous of the honor of the navy bean. Tell him that you, too, are a bean eater, and he will become your slave for life.

You might suggest a stroll around to the lee side of the ship. This always makes a hit when the vessel is at anchor. It is not considered unmaidenly.

Insist upon his showing you the biliard room and the main incubator way.

Ask him how the ship's officers are kept when not in use. Perhaps the sailor will take one down from the shelf and show it to you.

Ask him to entertain you by belaying the stunsail. This is the most adroit marine performance ever attempted, if he says he cannot do it, laugh coyly, because he is dissembling.

Ask him if it is true that bulkhead is naval slang for blockhead. He will say yes. Ask him to let you try on the binnacle, to see whether they will fit your eyes. Say Aunt Angelina wears them. (If you have never seen Aunt Angelina, you have no one to blame but yourself. We cannot help it.)

Ask him whether, in his opinion, the ship's hawsers are on straight. Tell him you may be an amateur, but you have an eye in your head.

Ask him for a few cap ribbons for yourself and friends. Tell him you hear they have eighteen bars on them aboard, and that you are interested in them. Besides, your father is a taxpayer, and who pays the wages of the navy anyway, you would like to know?

Tell him you are just perfectly sweet and are soon going to have a navy watch boasting about.

If he says Damn, lift your eyebrows, and make this remark: "So? Moscoso is French, isn't it?" This will make his tarry old conscience JUST SIZZLE.

Ask him to dance the sailor's hornpipe. Should he accede to your request, and execute for your diversion a few steps of this famous ballet, tell him he dances like a horn-pipe-dancer.

Ask him whether he knows anything about a schooner-rigged beer mug, and sing him a verse of Tomson's "Crossing the Bar." This will make him apply for shore leave in order to vote the Prohibition ticket.

DO NOT FORGET THAT the port side of the ship is the side nearest San Pedro. Keep this in mind. There is an erroneous impression that the port is the wardrobe steward's locker, opposite the sherry side. THIS IS NOT SO. Stamp up your little foot and say, "Isn't this the half-dollar deck?" When everybody looks surprised, exclaim: "Because I want to have it changed. Bring me two quarter decks, please." (If this does not make the people around you laugh then they will be indeed a morose crowd.)

We repeat, Do not forget to say Yee heave ho at frequent intervals! By adopting all these hints your visit to the fleet will be thoroughly enjoyable and well worth remembering. The sailors will have an extra high opinion of your intelligence. You will astonish and edify the ignorant persons who will crowd up to listen. You will return ashore with flying colors.

Prudence
Yeast: "In German tobacco shops each purchase entitles the patron to one telephone call."
Crimsonbeak: "I suppose that is so a man who buys a cigar can have the opportunity of taking a few minutes of the cigar after he smokes it. It's safer than telling it to his face."—Yonkers Statesman.

We Wonder!
Church: "I see there are seventy-six square miles of floor space on Manhattan Island."
Gotham: "Does that include the many miles ornamented by car straps, do you suppose?"—Yonkers Statesman.

Upset
"I have noticed," remarked the Observer of Events and Things, "that nothing sets upset more than the man himself when he looks in a bureau drawer for something he can't find."—Yonkers Statesman.

A Foe to Speeders
Redd: "I hear the policeman on this beat has taken up automobiling."
Greene: "He hasn't taken up automobiling, but he has taken up several persons who have."—Yonkers Statesman.