

Brooklyn Daily Eagle

Founded by Isaac Van Anden in 1841... SUNDAY MORNING, SEPT. 20, 1925... Entered at the Brooklyn Postoffice as Second Class Mail Matter...

interview the day before the primaries. Leroy Wilcox merits universal sympathy. For tiger-hunting India is respectfully recommended to the chiefest of Biswick Nimrods. Verbum sap.

FOR UNDISTURBED INCUBATION. President Coolidge has suggested that in the French debt negotiations, which will begin in earnest when M. Caillaux arrives this week, American newspapers should support their own Government. When uncertainties arise he would have our press give the American representatives the benefit of the doubt, and assures the newspapers that this country has no intention of imposing undue hardships upon France.

Simple Northerners who trust the allegations of Florida allegators will meet with only crocodile tears if they seek sympathy later on. All is fair in love, war and reality booming.

We suppose the Italian Crown Prince, coming of age, looked a bit nervously at Mussolini. The young fellow's chances of becoming a real ruler of men are not too promising.

Probably the Tokio gelsba girl isn't much troubled by a government order about the length of her gown. She knows well enough that the short skirt was the very least of her attractions.

One can't help wondering whether the shade of John Calvin visited the Rev. Dr. Harry Emerson Fosdick in Geneva, or the shade of Serretus, or both. You never can tell what will happen in a haunted city.

When it was announced that in the death of Henry Lincoln Johnson Georgia had lost her last negro leader, Marcus Garvey was forgotten. He is in Atlanta, but his activities are much hampered by circumstances.

We may anticipate an ultimatum from the Prince of the Powers of the Air soon. The dive airplane was bad enough, but now Ford, the indefatigable, threatens a fiver dirigible. Resultant space congestion would be intolerable.

when men and women and children are starving, or dying of pest, or being slaughtered wholesale. The sequel of the World War was a tremendous revival of spiritualism, and Conan Doyle is its prophet. To Doyle, then, material prosperity must seem a calamity. To Ford it must seem a blessing, the paramount if not the only blessing for human beings. Let us draw good wages, buy motorcars and radios, and eat and drink for tomorrow we die.

SECRETARY WORK UNDER FIRE. The West is after the scalp of Secretary of the Interior Work. Reports brought to Washington by Western Congressmen and Senators—and the reports of the hearings held throughout the West by the Senate Committee on Public Lands make this clear. Judged at this distance the attacks on the Secretary of the Interior indicate that he is the right man in the right place. Instead of playing politics, like Secretary of the Interior Fall, and using Government lands, irrigation projects, national parks, Indian reservations and oil reserves to build up a political machine and to solidify his personal position, Secretary Work is acting according to the public interest.

LONG ISLAND'S BEACHES. When the voters of the Town of Hempstead act this fall on the proposal to turn over to the State Park Commission lands necessary for the creation of a causeway from the mainland near Freeport across the bay to the ocean front at Short Beach, they will write an important chapter in the history of Long Island. Approval of this project will mark the beginning of an important park development. It will provide convenient recreational facilities on the ocean front for many thousands of Long Island residents. It will preserve for the use of all the people a shore-front area of the greatest value.

THE QUAKERS ON LONG ISLAND. A tabernacle continuously used for the worship of the Living God for two centuries deserves to have its two hundredth birthday celebrated. Such a celebration is going on today at the Matinecock Friends Meeting House in the Locust Valley section of the Town of Oyster Bay. How many drab and dignified ghosts will be there!

LOYD GEORGE AND HENRY GEORGE. If the author of "Progress and Poverty" is listening from beyond the Styx to current political utterances of world importance he must get keen satisfaction from this expression of David Lloyd George in a speech at Kiltarrant Park, Exeter:

DOYLE OR FORD; WHICH IS WRONG? "What is mind? No matter. What is matter? Never mind." But Mind defies Matter, and Matter seems to give the lie to Mind, as Sir Arthur Conan Doyle of London, England, and Henry Ford of Detroit, Mich., confront each other as rival prophets. Doyle, guided by the whispering of spirits of just men made perfect, predicts catastrophe for the world. Ford, guided only by his Success-Star, forecasts a golden century for all mankind.

Specifically the creator of the immortal Sherlock Holmes promises or threatens three years of world chastening. The suffering and destruction are remedies for the evils of today. "Only in this manner can the world be saved." "Per aspera ad astra" is his spiritual inspiration.

God and the doctor, we alike implore. Just as the drink of danger, not before; The danger passed, both are alike required; God is forgot, the doctor, too, is slighted.

still-standing Matinecock Meeting House had been erected. The Quakers, anti-militarists, refused flatly to contribute to the building of the Fort at the Battery in Manhattan. Washington stopped outside delegates to the Long Island Yearly Meeting from coming and was deaf to the protests of the pacifist Friends. Their rejection of military service was a sin in his eyes. The Quakers never shrank from their position.

Thirty-six years later began the factional movement of Elias Hicks of Hempstead. He opposed the move to accept a creed—the Deltic of Christ and Vicarious Atonement—which aimed to get closer to the view of the Friends in England. Eventually his following became stronger than that of the Orthodox Quakers. Hicks was a character of force. Much of the agitation that led to the abolition in 1827 of slavery in the State of New York was his. He was active till his death in 1830, at the age of 82, against slavery anywhere in America. Wait Whitman, born at West Hills, in the Town of Huntington, came of a Hicksite family and took over all the abolitionist ideas of the founder of the sect along with some of the Old Quaker pacifism.

The Quakers of Long Island have been good citizens and prosperous citizens everywhere. In the Locust Valley services of today W. W. Cocks and other speakers will have a chance to do full justice to a very fruitful subject.

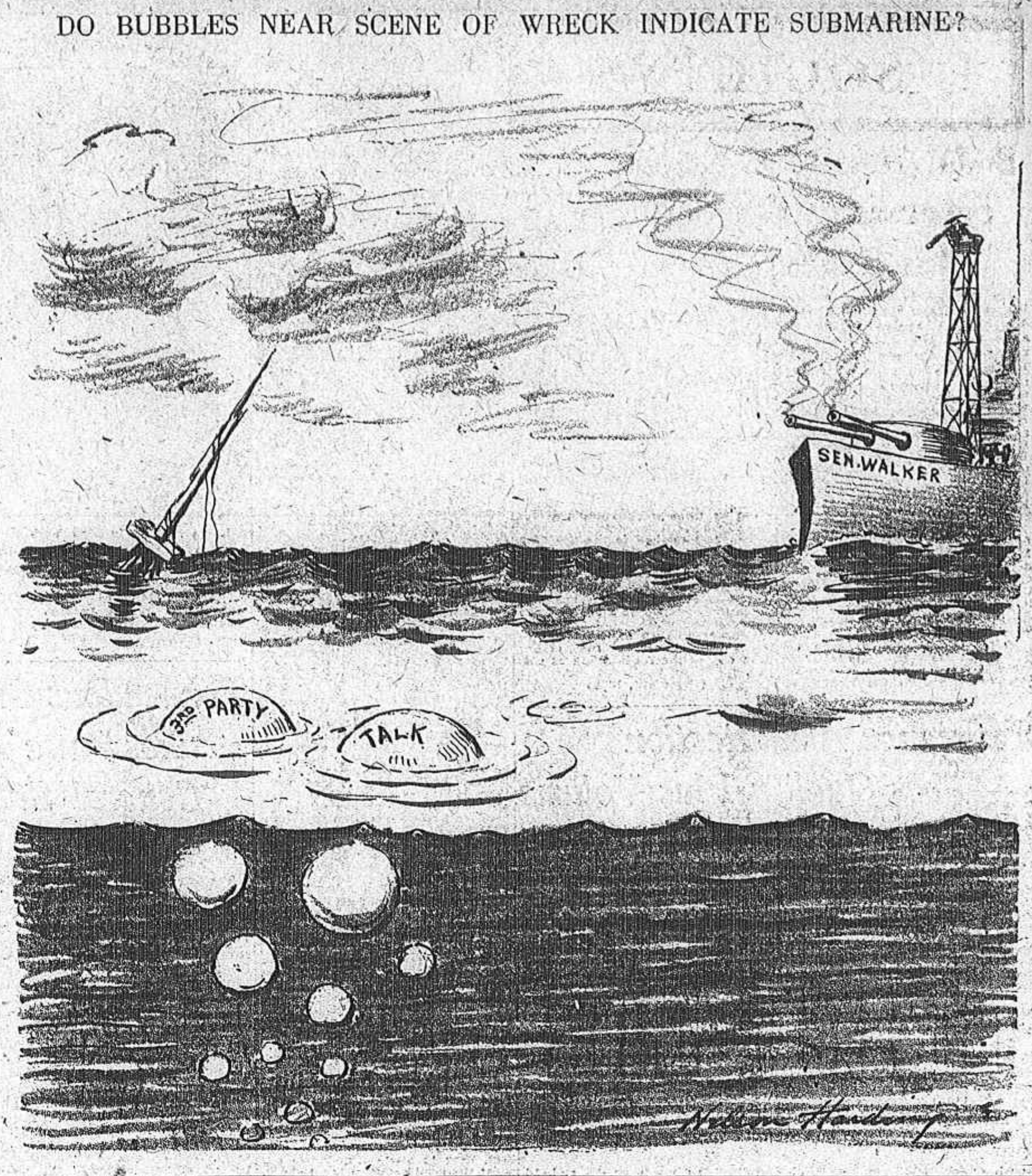
Long Island is notably deficient in park area. Fortunately it is not yet so built up as to make it impossible to remedy this defect. The Long Island State Park Commission has worked out plans, the people of the State at large have voted the means and it only remains to secure local approval for specific projects. There are twelve miles of the finest kind of ocean frontage between Long Beach and Fire Island. The beach slopes gradually with a broad expanse of clean white sand. Short Beach presents much the same aspects today that Long Beach did a quarter century ago. With the development of motor-transportation and the creation of a causeway to the mainland it would be as close to New York City as Long Beach was a few years ago.

By creating a State park at Jones Beach, just beyond Short Beach, unsuitable private developments can be anticipated. State control can surround the use of the recreation areas with every restriction which may be deemed necessary in the interest of near-by residents and property owners. The more general development and use of these beaches is bound to come. It is a question before public authorities or haphazard development for private profit. Hempstead voters will be wise if they endorse the former.

Our Geological Survey in Washington reports big oil fields in Arctic Alaska. If we develop them as intelligently as we have developed Alaska coal mines they will be in full bearing, say in 1975.

We note that Pinchot's friends were swatted hard and heavily in the Philadelphia Republican primaries. When the machinists let themselves loose in the City of Brotherly Love the Dutch always retake Holland.

If a friend borrows your \$5,000 auto and your chauffeur and gets into it with a pocket flask on his hip, the car can be confiscated by Uncle Sam, and you have no remedy, though wholly without knowledge of the existence of such a flask. So United States Judge Frank Cooper seems to have decided. If this is good law, then the rule of never having any friends is the only safe one for all of us.



1860, would be the value of the whole population were they slaves. These conditions, we presume, remained unmodified till the power of the House of Lords was clipped, and the Lloyd George budget scheme originally offered in 1910 became a law in 1912. This fixed a tax on the unearned increment of land entirely in line with the Henry George theory, and also fixed a super-tax on incomes. The effects of the World War have undoubtedly accentuated the effect of these provisions on the great land owners, who often find it hard to meet their taxes. But Lloyd George is wholly consistent with his part in his further demand for state land ownership.

Norman Thomas, Socialist, claims the Progressive vote, and he would get it if gratitude in politics were anything but a lively sense of favors yet to be secured.

The Rev. Dr. John Roach Straton is told that Bryan's mantle has fallen on him. Nobody specifies a gas mantle, but some things may safely be left to intelligent imagination.

A union of Pullman porters—membership secret for fear of reprisals—is said to be formulating demands for a minimum wage of \$165 a month, and incidentally framing a protest against long cries for "George" to be up bertha. Not more than half

the porters bear that royal name, and their dignity is as precious to them as their tips.

Father Knickerbocker dreams of a place where "the Brights cease from troubling and the Hirsfelds are at rest." And when the place outlines itself in the picture it is just Little Old New York, after all.

"Landlord, fill the fowing Bowles!" is the garbled song of Springfield Drys and the Wet Republican candidate for Congress in that Massachusetts district. "Tomorrow will be sober" is the ending of that Yale refrain.

AS TO MISQUOTATIONS. Editor Brooklyn Daily Eagle: The "Master Mind" who writes editorials for your paper and solves pleasure puzzles ought to be accurate when he makes quotations in his articles on the editorial page. Last night, in the editorial "Praying for Rain," he certainly made hash of dear J. Whitcomb Riley's lines, as well as giving a wrong name to the author. It should have read: "Tain't no good to grumble and complain; It's just as cheap and easy to rejoice; When God scorns out the weather and sends rain, Then rain's my choice."

The Prairie Philosopher

By ED. W. HOWE. WE ALL engage in extravagance, public and private, and try to make up for it by clamoring for another reduction in railroad rates. I believe particularly well-behaved persons were born with that disposition; that they do not accomplish good behavior with high resolve. I further believe that particularly well-behaved persons find joy in their good conduct, because it shames others.

I HAVE observed that a good many women, denouncing a husband who runs his household, say: "He is a Napoleon!" "Napoleon's a great genius, did not know whether his policies were the right ones; he didn't know beforehand, he didn't know afterward, he didn't know at the time of his death, and historians do not know yet," says C. I. Edson.

PROBABLY every one has observed the growing sentiment against the Uplifter. In many towns and cities, commercial clubs are lately openly opposing them. And now comes Charles Fiske, not only a church man, but a bishop. He says "the proper work of the churches is being neglected because its ministers, spurred on by paid uplifters, try to forward every organized social movement. And the churches are not the only victims of the pastor for commercialized service. The paid uplifter has made movements for social reform such a

NEW BOOKS RECEIVED. "Faith and Success," by Basil King (Doubleday, Page). "Psychology and Religion Applied." "The Jesuit Martyrs of North America," by John J. Wynne, S. J. (Universal Knowledge Foundation). Narratives of heroes of faith. "Cow Range and Hunting Trail," by Malcolm S. Mackay (Fulman). A hunter's experience on a ranch in Montana in the late nineties, with photographic illustration and drawings by Charles M. Russell. "The Christ of the Indian Road," by B. Stanley Jones (Abingdon Press). The attitude toward Christianity in India. "Toussaint L'Ouverture," by Georgiana R. Simpson (Associated Publishers). A treatise of Western civilization as it affected the Negro Rising in the French colonies. In French. "Ransom," by Anthony Richardson (Small, Maynard). A novel with an unusual theme. "Thresholds," by Falth Baldwin (Small, Maynard & Co.). The author delves into human emotions. "Occidental Gleanings," by Laffrado Hearn, edited by Albert Merrill (in two volumes). (Dodd, Mead & Co.). Sketches and essays on edu-

Defying Fate. [Mlle. Marie Bourgeois of Quebec, aged 33, becomes the wife of Emil A. Figrath and the stepmother of the film actress known as "Vivian Dana" and "Shirley Mason"—Los Angeles Society News.] Stepmother of two youthful stars. Whom she can never spank. She fears not matrimony's bars; 'Tis aprit gay and frank. Untroubled is her joyous heart. As Gullie in her cheer. As that Old Guard of Benaparte Who always laughed at fear. We trust, although the task is hard, To weigh each word and act. That faith will see a rich reward For her triumphant tact. May Venus, Saturn, Jupiter Shut out red light from Mars— And home-bound Peace smile fair on her. Stepmother of the stars! I. A.