

LITERARY CENSORS HIT AS 'OLD MAIDS'

A. E. Newton, Author, Asserts Self-Appointed Critics Are Often Merely Prudes

DO MORE HARM THAN GOOD

"Self-appointed committees are usually made up of old women, old women of the male gender. It's too often a case of 'much ado about nothing,' and useless arguments and unnecessary trouble are stirred up."

A. Edward Newton, bibliophile, author of "A Magnificent Farce," and "Amusements of a Book Collector," and a student in the class of Samuel Johnson, and England in the eighteenth century, had been asked what he thought of a committee for the censoring of literature, and that was his answer.

According to John Sumner, secretary of the New York Society for the Suppression of Vice, as soon as the summer vacation is over and authors and publishers return to the city, they will be called together to appoint a committee to pass on the present-day literature.

His contention is that too much salacious literature is finding its way into the modern libraries, and it has a bad effect on the morals of all who read it.

"Evil is in one's mind," said Mr. Newton. "There are some people in the world who can see good in absolutely nothing, the sort of people who would probably find fault with a book of fairy tales. And all the censorship in the world would not make them like books any better or approve of them any more. They would be sure to find something wrong, something with the double meaning."

"Supposedly 'bad books' are exploited entirely too much. I have in mind one particular book which came out recently. Almost immediately it was suppressed and the author went about in a frantic search for any stray copies, all of which were fabulously priced. I got it and simply couldn't see anything to it. As a matter of fact, I gave my copy away."

"With books, as with everything else, it is largely a matter of personal opinion. I remember receiving a letter from a librarian in which she told me she enjoyed reading one of my books until she came across the criticism of a man who wrote her greatly admired."

"Then," she wrote, "I threw the book on the floor and would not continue reading it." I wrote back and told her that if she were to throw on the floor all the books which did not happen to strike her fancy she would more than likely have more volumes on the floor than on the shelves."

Mr. Sumner's proposal of a literary censorship has moved certain authors in New York to protest and has brought threat of a suit for libel.

Hunt & Liveright, publishers, threaten libel because of an interview given out by Mr. Sumner, in which he declared that "limited editions" could be bought by any one who had the price, and hinted at a "translation of an alleged classic" as an instance in point. The Liveright firm believe this is aimed at them.

The Authors' League disavowed the censorship plan and various individual authors and publishers said they believed censorship violations and the present remedies at law sufficient.

HE'S IRRESISTIBLE

Wife Charges Women Pursue Her Husband in Autos

Chicago, Aug. 5.—The attraction that Benjamin C. Jones, Great Rapids manufacturer, has for women is simply unparelleled, according to the divorce petition filed in the Superior Court yesterday by Mrs. Emily Stewart Jones, of Oak.

She says he "out-shrinks the Sheik in alluring qualities and personal charm. Women flock about him eagerly, listening to every intonation of his voice, wherever he mingles in society. They sent him love notes, flowers, candy, and begged to hold his hand, the wife's bill charges. Far from being annoyed by these attentions, his wife avers, he enjoys the flattery and boasts of his conquests.

He has told her, she relates, of many instances when women strangers stopped their automobiles when they saw him pass. His glossy hair and glowing eyes seem to cast a spell over them and they would not leave him until he had followed him and would ask him to ride with them.

In her bill Mrs. Jones tells of letters from a woman in Minnesota to "Sweet Daddy" Jones, signed "She charges Mr. Jones is a student of the 'Platonic school of love.'"

61,000 TREES AS SOUVENIRS

Gifts at State Fairs to "Help Save Penn's Woods"

Harrisburg, Aug. 5.—The State Forestry Department will give away 61,000 young trees at fairs through Pennsylvania this fall, each in a paper pot printed, "Help Restore Penn's Woods." Last fall about 23,000 trees were given away at fairs.

The Forestry Department will have exhibits this year at fairs at Mercer, Clarion, Altoona, Butler, Franklin, New Castle, Beaver, Warren and Brookville.

SOUND THE CLARION BUGLE! THE BOROUGHS ARE AT WAR!

Stonehurst and Cardington Locked in Death Struggle Since Firemen Had Their Picnic

War has been declared. Volleys of epithets are being hurled across no man's land such as can be indicated only with many "H's." In fact, Stonehurst and Cardington, two boroughs in Upper Darby township, and little more than a stone's throw from the Sixty-ninth Street Terminal, are ready to fire anything at each other from over-ripe tomatoes to leaded hand grenades.

Long ago, as far back as May, 1921, the P. R. T. proposed putting an amusement park on the Bird property at Sixty-third and Market streets. That meant many peanuts and much popcorn, to say nothing of shrieking roller coasters and hot polka, also to say nothing of extra customers on the already crowded elevated trains.

So Stonehurst passed a strict ordinance which prohibited carnivals in the township. Then Cardington stepped in and served the Stonehursters what they consider a "dirty trick."

The firemen of Cardington wanted to give a carnival last June, and the owners of ground at Sixty-third street deemed the very spot on which to hold the festivities.

Mr. Stonehurst, crook or hokum, no one knows what, despite the ordinance, had the carnival.

WHERE WALT WHITMAN HAD HIS DREAMS



Famous old Gloucester Inn, once frequented by the great poet, and James McNally, the present proprietor

REFORM WAVE HITS HAUNT OF 'DUKE OF GLOUCESTER'

Famous Old Inn, Once Scene of High Jinks and Wild Revels, Being Turned Into a Community Center by ex-Waiter

Five miles or six miles below Camden the Delaware allows itself a little curve on the eastern side. It is here, behind a thin stretch of beach, studied by beach trees and poplars, that the city of Gloucester lies; a front line of bleak and tenacious lines and dinky boat-houses; a clutter of small and middle-sized cottages and at the far end a string of stores and an impression of a city.

It is a city with ghosts; an impression that no sensitive stranger, no matter how little he may know of its history, will fail to gather. It is full of temples whose deities have forsaken them, but whose legends grow between the cobble with the very weeds.

The ground was the site of the first Dutch settlement in New Jersey, and later of the capital of the British Province of West Jersey. Until this winter there was on the beach an old building, a relic of the past, a relic of pirates and other criminals. For some reason, two and a quarter centuries afterward, this tree offered a favorite shade for the burning meditations of Walt Whitman.

Almost literally overnight, years ago, Gloucester became a cosmopolis—a rendezvous that in a season collected as many species and language-speakers from many lands as Boston or Monte Carlo. This transformation was owing to the genius of William J. Thompson, nicknamed, and with very good reason, "the Duke of Gloucester."

He was born near Belfast of an Ulster Catholic family. He emigrated alone as a boy of twelve, and when he landed in New York had hardly a dollar in his pockets.

He came to Philadelphia—walked here some say—and got his first job as a sweeper of floors in the billiard saloon of the old Continental Hotel.

Found Time to Study. In the little time that was allowed him he studied. He grounded himself rigidly in all the elementary branches, and proceeded to history and literature. It is said that when he was eighteen or so he was reading such books as "Pleasures of the Mind."

He saved. In a few years he was able to open a saloon on Chestnut street near Sixth. He married a young woman from Gloucester, and that is how his attraction was called to the town, and how the great idea began to crystallize in his mind.

There was a fair just then beginning for the first time. Thompson built a great frame hotel at Gloucester and called it Bruna Vista, though there was nothing to see but the League Island marshes across the river. He was one of the first to perceive that what should be "banked" instead of roared or boiled, and the very first to see that the properties of a shad dinner should include liquors, music and river air.

Among the regular inmates of his place were United States Senator Sewall, John MacCallister, the actor, Major General Hancock, John L. Sullivan and the heroes of New York. Lord Rowland Churchill spent part of his honeymoon in the waters just off the beach, coming off the Guild yacht with his bride each evening for "a shad dinner," and a conversation with "The Duke."

Walt Whitman became an appendage of the place. "The Duke," whose literary influence counted for more than might be supposed, was one of the first to recognize him.

The "Duke" had in his employ at that time a young waiter, who, incidentally, his golden and protégé. The boy's name was James McNally, and he was destined, after a career of extraordinary adventure, to inherit the beach.

Wearies of Walter's Job. Young McNally wearied of his waiter's job, though it had enabled him, with the patronage of "The Duke," to lay

aside a tidy fortune. The "Duke," moreover, had taught him cynicism and sobriety. McNally went to sea, still as a protégé of the "Duke's" and with one of the "Duke's" seafaring friends. He became in time an engineer, and cruised the world many times over.

He was not in Gloucester to see the decline of the "Duke's" fortunes. Fortune pulled against the "Duke," as in the beginning it had almost invariably pulled with him. He built Washington Park, and it was in the long run a failure. He went into bankruptcy. But by lit his property was sold to most obligations. Then he decided to revisit Ireland. He was not too well when he died, within sight of the cottage where he was born.

Just before this, McNally had returned to Gloucester. He had increased his fortune. After the death of the Duke, when as he had prophesied his enemies were dividing spoils of their victory, he became adviser to his god-mother, Mrs. Thompson, and by holding hard at what he was well able to pay for raised the sum she was paid for what remained of the "Duke's" property. He bought from her all of the "Duke's" holdings on the waterfront and great empty hotels.

McNally Has an Idea. Just before the war an idea was working in the back of McNally's mind, but he shelved it to enter the navy as a Lieutenant in command of a destroyer. After peace and his discharge from service he took it up again.

He went to see the leading doctor of the town and then to the ministers and some of the school teachers to interest them in certain plans he had for the welfare of the town. The result was the Gloucester Community Center—opened in the biggest of the "Duke's" hotels.

Children's clubs were organized, playgrounds were laid out, instructors were engaged, equipment was bought— the bills were sent to Lieutenant McNally. A baby clinic was organized and outfitted, and doctors from Gloucester and Camden came to give lectures on infantile hygiene. A citizens' club was started, and even the cynical "troubadours" of the beach were organized. Tennis courts and baseball fields were set out, and a circulating library was organized. Quarters were opened for the unemployed and good food and comfortable lodging given them on the single condition of frequent bathing.

The irony of the situation is not lost on the older citizens. The Duke's old son and lieutenant is trying to build a model town on the ruins of the Duke's old place, and incidentally when the townsmen come upon Lieutenant McNally sitting on one of the benches of the beach watching the children weaving mats or at the highly respectable game of basketball, they wipe their mouths with a droll gesture.

SEARCH IN VAIN FOR AGED WOMAN, MISSING 2 WEEKS. Police Aid Asked in Hunt for Miss Jennie Bowman, Chestnut Hill. Police of Philadelphia and surrounding towns have been asked to aid in a search for Miss Jennie Bowman, sixty-five years old, who disappeared from her home, 3224 Millman street, Chestnut Hill, July 19.

When she left Miss Bowman was wearing a blue coat, white waist, black shoes and carried a handbag and umbrella. She is 5 feet 3 inches tall, weighs 160 pounds, has brown eyes and gray hair, and wears glasses.

APARTMENTS for Permanent Rental at The Richelieu 1414 SPRUCE ST. In the heart of the new Phila. Business District WE have a few apartments at The Richelieu for permanent occupancy. These apartments consist of one room with private bath upwards. They have deep windows, high ceilings, and are large, outside, sunny rooms, especially designed for "home" or bachelor use. In fact, there is nothing like them in the city today at the rates we offer. Drop in, and let us show you these suites and quote you rates. Dorothy Lemie, Resident Manager.

MAN FIGHTING 800 IS SLAIN. Cherokee, Ia., Aug. 5.—Trapped in a cornfield, an unidentified Negro, who shot three men in the last forty-eight hours, butted for life yesterday against 800 armed men, wounded one and was killed by bullets.

The Negro shot two guards at the Illinois Central Railroad yards, fatally wounding one and bed.

BURNS WAS RIGHT. It is hard for a person to really "see themselves." But it is important that one should seriously attempt to form an unbiased picture of the subject. "Head You Out" by Dixie Phillips, will help you to do this. Write to the Evening Public Ledger, "Make It a Deal."

FOR SALE—DESIRABLE PROPERTY For Factory, Warehouse, Storage Plant 606-8-10-12 North American Street, Philadelphia. Approximately 92-foot frontage with a depth of 100 feet to Bedine Street. 606-8 consists of a 5-story warehouse. 610-12 is occupied by a 3-story warehouse. Both buildings are of brick in excellent condition, and readily convertible for factory or cold storage purposes. This property must be sold immediately. For terms and inspection apply to Real Estate Department, GIRARD TRUST COMPANY PHILADELPHIA

WANTED—COMPETENT MEN THE DENVER AND RIO GRANDE WESTERN RAILROAD COMPANY WILL EMPLOY COMPETENT MEN FOR RAILROAD SERVICE AS FOLLOWS: MACHINISTS BOILER MAKERS SHEET METAL WORKERS BLACKSMITHS CAR REPAIRERS Standard wages will be paid under rules and working conditions with seniority dating from time of employment, as prescribed by the United States Railroad Labor Board. Those wishing to enter the service of this company will apply at 264 No. 15th St. Philadelphia

"I'VE HAPPY" Said Little Billy Everyone has a better time at the shore when they travel to and fro on "The Reading." Philadelphia & Reading System Atlantic City Railroad Atlantic City Ocean City Sea Isle City Stone Harbor Wildwood Cape May The Reading

STRAWBRIDGE & CLOTHIER The Semi-Annual CLEARANCE of USED PIANOS Begins Monday

FOR many months, our entire staff has been busy preparing this Piano Value-Giving Event for You. Every instrument listed below has been thoroughly reconditioned. Brand new parts have replaced any that showed wear. Nothing has been omitted to place every Player-Piano and Piano in excellent playing condition. The case work has been carefully polished so that they have both the appearance and performance of nearly new instruments. Many of these Pianos are "used" in little more than name only. In many instances they are priced at less than half their original cost. Look at the celebrated names in these lists. Glance at the unusually low prices. And then, Act Quickly, for many of these instruments are far too good a value to remain on our lists very long.

Exchanged Upright Pianos Exchanged Upright Pianos Exchanged Player-Pianos

Make	Sale Price	Make	Sale Price	Make	Sale Price
Dearborn	\$85.00	H. F. Miller	\$195.00	Bayer	\$250.00
Schubert	\$85.00	Hardman	\$195.00	Aerola	\$275.00
Bradbury	\$95.00	Blasius	\$225.00	Windham	\$295.00
Baus	\$95.00	H. F. Miller	\$225.00	Aerola	\$295.00
Fischer	\$95.00	Lindman	\$225.00	Hardman Autotone	\$325.00
Windsor	\$95.00	Trowbridge	\$225.00	Windham	\$325.00
Gilbert	\$95.00	Lester	\$275.00	Steck Pianola	\$395.00
Emerson	\$105.00	H. F. Miller	\$280.00	Faber Soloelle	\$395.00
Meyer	\$115.00	Chickering (Grand)	\$300.00	Overbrook	\$395.00
W. A. Miller	\$115.00			Francis Bacon	\$445.00
Kelso	\$115.00				
Wheeloek	\$115.00				
Opera	\$125.00				
Waring & Co.	\$125.00				
Stadie	\$125.00				
H. F. Miller	\$125.00				
New York Co.	\$125.00				
Connor	\$125.00				
Bailey	\$125.00				
Hallet & Davis	\$125.00				
Milton	\$125.00				
J. C. Campbell	\$125.00				
Goggan	\$125.00				
Yorkville	\$125.00				
Schubert	\$125.00				
Schubert	\$125.00				
Lester	\$135.00				
Heller	\$135.00				
Banks	\$135.00				
Painter & Ewing	\$155.00				
Shoninger	\$155.00				
Lenox	\$155.00				
Albrecht	\$175.00				
Ounsworth	\$195.00				
Lester	\$195.00				

NOTE Only \$5.00 initial payment is required for any Piano priced up to \$195.00. Payments of \$5.00, \$6.00 or \$7.00 monthly thereafter can be arranged. Price includes a piano stool, and free delivery in Philadelphia and nearby.

NOTE Only \$10.00 initial payment is required for any of these Player-Pianos. Payments of \$10.00 to \$13.00 monthly thereafter can be arranged. Price includes a chair and 12 rolls of music.

READ THE CLASSIFIED ADS ON PAGES 20, 21 AND 22