

PIPP'S WEEKLY

Entered as second-class matter June 19, 1920, at the post office at Detroit, Michigan, under the Act of March 3, 1879

FIVE CENTS A COPY
\$2.00 A YEAR

Detroit, Michigan, June 10, 1922

Vol. III—No.8

Helping The Blackmailers

A Detroit manufacturer, well-known and worth considerable money, came into the office, one time, with one of the best known downtown business men.

The manufacturer said that a woman, nicely dressed and good looking, had come into his office on the pretext of wanting to sell him some stock. In talking up the stock she kept edging closer and closer to him, until he got suspicious and ordered her out of the office.

She "put up a yell," declared she had been "insulted" and later commenced suit for damages against him.

What the manufacturer and his friend wanted to know was, what the attitude of our paper would be if he fought the suit.

We asked for the name of the attorney for the woman. It was given us, and our reply was that no suit commenced by that attorney could get a line in our paper, because he made a specialty of that kind of cases and used newspaper publicity for the purpose of forcing settlements, no matter how flimsy his cases might be.

Other statements by the man and his friend and other facts in our possession led us to believe that the man was telling the exact truth, that it was a case of blackmail.

However, we met the man's friend a few months later, and asked him what had become of the case. He said that another case, started by the same attorney, had received sensational publicity in one of the papers. That as a result the man had taken the matter up with his wife, that she felt to have his name appear in big print in such a case would make it very embarrassing for her among her social friends and hurt him in a business way, that it would cost no more in dollars to settle than to fight, and save a lot of agony be-

sides, and the best way would be to pay the blackmailers off, and be rid of them.

Meantime we had printed a statement about the attorney, displeasing to him, and he had started a suit for libel.

About that time there seemed to be an epidemic of suits against prominent men brought by alleged "housemaids."

We checked them up, and found that almost invariably the "housemaid" commencing the suit was sent out by a certain employment agency, run by a woman.

The attorney in most of the cases was the attorney referred to above, and there appeared a close relationship between the attorney and the woman running the "employment agency."

A good looking girl would be sent to "work" in a home. If the man of the house could be compromised, or if there could be a semblance of compromising him, a suit would be started and settlement forced.

In one case the man walked the straight and narrow path so carefully that there wasn't a chance. The girl then picked a fight with the housewife, a woman not in the best of health and of a nervous temperament. The housewife, in her excitement, slapped the girl, and a suit was started for assault, in the belief that the man would settle rather than have his wife dragged into court.

By the time we had gathered our evidence the attorney was not only willing to drop his case but agreed to give up the "heart balm" end of the law business entirely. Several suits against prominent men were dropped.

But he had cleaned up so much money in previous "settlements" that he could travel extensively, which he did.

But some of the newspapers of Detroit are again lending themselves to just that sort of thing.

Most attorneys don't like cases of that kind; most newspaper men don't.

Sometimes unpleasant domestic relations arise

in a family for which an attorney of the highest grade is counsel, and it becomes his duty to handle the case, which he does in a perfectly legitimate way, much as he may dislike the class of business.

But there is never a necessity for newspapers to peddle front and back door scandal for the pennies received from the sale of papers.

Family differences are usually distressing enough without adding to the agony with sensational publicity.

And how that does help the blackmailers!

When an attorney of the blackmailing type gets one of his stories printed and played up in big type, or even small type, he doesn't make his money on the case to which publicity is given, but on the dozens and scores of other cases, legitimate or framed, which he can get settled by having the publicity of one put fear into the hearts of the other men and women involved.

Many of the newspaper stories can be properly classed as "first aid to the blackmailer," and with so many legitimate fields of publicity open, the high-class publishers, with their attention called to real conditions, surely will not give any more publicity to "heart" cases than decent journalism demands.

To be sure, we realize that the other side of the argument is if the papers ignored divorce case entirely there might arise a laxity in such matters that would prove detrimental, but there is no need and can be no need of the many purely sensational articles that have been printed in Detroit of late.

WHY?

The Detroit News has quit printing its circulation figures.

The Detroit Journal has commenced printing its circulation figures.

Why?

For years, many years, the Detroit News printed its circulation figures in the upper right hand corner of the front page. With the figures was a statement and a question which read like this: "The Detroit News is the only Detroit daily paper printing its circulation figures daily. Why?"

Of course the thought sought to be conveyed was that the News showed up so well by comparison that the other papers did not dare print theirs.

Four years ago this month The News had a net paid circulation of 236,000. Its circulation was more than double that of any other Detroit paper. Its circulation was mostly in Detroit and

that figure had been reached without having a single canvasser solicit the homes of Detroit.

Then The News, which then had and still has the services of the best news gathering agencies in the world, commenced throwing reams of legitimate and interesting news in the waste basket, and instituted a policy of giving much of the little space not taken up by advertisements to a campaign of revenge.

The public knows that The News has ceased to be a newspaper so far as publishing anything concerning Senator Newberry goes, that every line is tinged with spite, the coloring and suppressing and twisting and misrepresenting of facts because of personal and family matters.

This vengefulness has now extended to the Harding administration and everyone connected with it. The public is learning that it does not get news from Washington, but inspires hatred.

The public has learned that The News has ceased to be a newspaper so far as the Senatorial campaign goes in Michigan.

The News printed the truth about Senator Townsend twelve years ago and six years ago. It sent out certain pledges for the Senator, and the records in the office of The News show that Mr. Townsend has lived up to every pledge made, and in living up to them he has served his people faithfully and well.

But The News now opposes Townsend because Townsend could be fair to a colleague whom The News didn't like, because Townsend refused to be bullied into voting contrary to the dictates of his conscience which would have been necessary to help The News in its campaign of revenge.

The people can see spite, and hatred and trickery and falsehood in the campaign The News is waging against Townsend, and they gradually are coming to an understanding of what it is all about; they lose the old-time faith in The News accordingly, and the gradual dropping off the readers follows as a result.

The circulation figures kept dropping and dropping, until after about four years of effort they got down to 213,000. Then The News put on its morning special, which didn't help much, and sent out fifty solicitors in the city, something it hadn't done before in fifteen years. But results were discouraging, and so we find that it has quit printing its circulation figures and has dropped out its very suggestive "Why?"

And simultaneously we find The Journal, becoming ever a stronger paper, has commenced printing its figures, showing a gain of more than

30,000 in recent months, and it now asks the very pertinent question, and wants to know "why" it is the only paper printing the figures.

Of course, the answer is an easy one. It is because The Journal has gained and The News has lost.

And the reason for the gain on one hand and the loss on the other is the difference in the handling of news.

JEWS AS AUTOMOBILE BUYERS

Here is some real automobile news:

A survey has been made of purchasers of cars in New York City.

It shows that 75 per cent of all the pleasure cars sold there are sold to Jews.

Watch the Cadillacs and you will find eight or nine occupied by owners who are Jews before you come to one owned by a non-Jew.

One familiar with the trade and who had studied the survey told us that Jews take about 80 per cent of all Cadillacs sold there.

The same is true of the Buicks, and nearly if not quite as large a percentage of the Hudsons are taken by Jews.

The same people take about 70 per cent of the Chandlers, and from 50 to 90 per cent of the Lexingtons, Reos, Elgins, Jordans, Dodges, Oakland, and Peerless cars.

There are about 1,500,000 Jews in greater New York, constituting 30 per cent of the total population, but 75 per cent of the buying power when it comes to automobiles.

In Philadelphia, the Jews are about 10 per cent of the population and buy 28 per cent of the pleasure cars sold in that city.

In Chicago, the Jews constitute about 13 per cent of the population, and buy 40 per cent of the pleasure cars sold there.

Strong as some of the cars are among the Jewish people there is plenty of opportunity for a greater business by going after it directly. As a rule they want a good, classy, serviceable car and don't mind \$500 or \$1,000 extra if the quality and value are there.

Another chance for someone to break into a large line of business is in a cheap car, especially for commercial purposes, a light truck or delivery car.

The Jews are still buying Fords to a considerable number, and many of them growl as they do it. They don't like to patronize their arch enemy, but the Ford agencies make it easy and convenient for them to buy.

The feeling is illustrated by an incident related to us by a New York Jew of standing.

He said that a dealer in butter and cheese sold most of his merchandise to restaurant keepers, delivering to them every day. He had a fair trade and made his deliveries with a horse and wagon. The business grew and he bought a Ford truck with which to do the delivering. Then he lost nearly all of his business. Most of the restaurant keepers with whom he dealt were Jews, and refused to buy when deliveries were made with a Ford. He had to hunt up another make, and even then it took some work to get the trade back.

"There is a great opening in that line of business there for the maker of a car who will go after it right," said the New Yorker.

There are four Yiddish daily papers in New York with a combined daily circulation of 375,000 copies.

Figuring four to a family, there would be 375,000 families among the 1,500,000 Jews in Greater New York. That means that the Yiddish dailies sell an average of one paper for every Jewish family in New York.

There are thousands of well-to-do Jews in New York who read only the Jewish papers, because they were up to young manhood when they came to this country, buckled in at once, worked to get a start, got it, have become wealthy, but still with the language of their native land the one easy for them to read, and in many cases the only one they have learned to read.

Those papers offer a field for advertising which is not cultivated by automobile manufacturers and could be profitably.

FORD'S PRESIDENTIAL CAMPAIGN PROGRESSING

They are walking on air out at Henry Ford's. His campaign for the Presidency is moving along very much to their liking.

Mr. Ford is all smiles himself, and the political advisors about him feel that they have started him off on his right foot this time.

They now have 14 Ford-for-President clubs organized over the country. That is at this writing; there probably will be more by the time this gets into print, and they still have two years to go before it comes to a final show-down.

This paper has stated in season and out for two years that Ford was going after the Presidency in earnest, and it is our firm belief that those opposed to him do not take his candidacy seriously enough.

He is laying a foundation of self-advertising

now which will be mighty hard to overcome in the spring of 1924. He is gathering the shrewdest politicians about him, and when it comes to placing himself favorably before the public he doesn't have to take pointers from anyone.

Who else could get the entire South in a frame of mind where it would want to force the government to hand him about \$87,000,000 for \$5,000,000, and throw in the use of \$30,000,000 or \$40,000,000 to boot, as he has done in the Muscle Shoals business—

And make a political issue of it at the same time?

The Ford men feel that they have the South tied up so solidly that they can get everything from Virginia around to Texas—and judging from the way Southern Congressmen act when anything comes up pertaining to Ford, they are about right.

They feel that they are strong enough in the Dakotas and some other Western States to create a break in the old parties, or swing them for whatever Ford wants.

They feel they could carry Detroit and Wayne county, and make big inroads into the vote of the remainder of Michigan.

Anyhow, instead of having men slipping out secretly to make soundings as has been done previously, they are taking new counsel this year and coming out in the open.

Our advice to those who do not want Ford for the Presidency is that it is not safe to dismiss his candidacy with a sniff or a sneer, but to realize that there is a well defined plan to line up the South, catch the farmer vote with fertilizer and other talk, and link that up with the labor vote of the city, with Ford's reputation as the friend of the factory toilers.

RACE TRACK GAMBLING

A reader asks us this question:

"Why the sudden spasm of virtue on the part of The News with regard to betting on horse races, when we have had the gambling with us always? Can you answer me that?"

It is easier to tell why they didn't go after it before than why they do now.

Race track gambling is no better and no worse than it has been for the past 20 years.

During the 20 years any efforts on the part of the editorial department of The News to get after the pernicious form of gambling has

met strong opposition from the business office of The News.

For many years there was only one track in Windsor.

The secretary of that track was at the same time the Windsor representative of the business office of The News, and a close personal and business friend of the general manager of The News as well.

That man died the past year.

The News is now making the campaign, and a mighty good campaign it is, too. Whatever the motives might be, the gambling on horse races is a skin game, and if the editorial department is now permitted to do a long deferred duty it should be encouraged in the work.

AFTER THE 97 PER CENT

Another reader asks this question:

"If Henry Ford is after the Presidency, why should he deliberately offend so large a number of men who naturally were his friends and advocates as the Jews?"

We think we have printed something about that before.

Henry Ford is a member of the Detroit Athletic Club. That club is made up of 2,500 men of more or less prominence in Detroit. In the membership are included manufacturers, business men, lawyers, doctors, judges, newspaper men, and others, most of the men with offices downtown or in manufacturing plants.

The building itself, the handsomest club building in Detroit, and one of the handsomest buildings of any kind in the city, was designed by a Jew, Albert Kahn, the architect, who put much more into it in time and toil and labor of his help than he got out of it in money. He wanted to make it a sort of monument to his genius as an architect, and he is one of the best in the country.

But when the building was completed the board of directors barred Jews from membership.

Henry Ford is a member of the club, and used to go there quite often. The act with regard to Jews made a strong impression on his mind, into which a great deal of prejudice had been poured already by his secretary and others about him.

He took the act of the Detroit Athletic Club as representative of the feeling of non-Jews generally. He is a good mathematician, if not a good historian.

He knew that of the population in the United

CLOTURE

When Congress is doing real business the Congressional Record, which is the daily report of the doings of both Houses, is at once the most interesting and most informative daily paper published in America.

In that publication is given the research, arguments and conclusions of many of the most brilliant minds in America.

When a member of the House or Senate makes a prepared speech and is questioned by other members as the speech proceeds, or when two members get into a real argument, it always makes good reading.

But there are times when many pages of the Congressional Record become dull and disgusting.

We have been having some of those times of late, usually do when there is a tariff bill up for discussion, not because the tariff in itself lacks interest, but because of the methods adopted in debate.

In the Senate especially is debate free and unlimited.

When a man rises to the position of being elected to that body he is supposed to be so honorable, so loyal to the government he serves, that he would do nothing but that which is in the interest of helping legislation, helping to solve the problems of the government. The majority party accedes to the minority members the right of unlimited debate. Senate rules and Senate etiquette are so finely drawn, are placed on such a high plane of honor, that they open the way to abuses on the part of the less scrupulous members.

That is, instead of honoring this rule and this custom, some members take advantage of it to retard legislation. The join in a filibuster.

We find many members from the South, and some "reformers" from the North, killing the time of Congress and of the nation in their efforts to prevent legislation they don't like.

They rise from their seats to deliver stump speeches and long tirades on subjects which have nothing to do with the matters of government in hand.

With the Harding administration trying to get through a tariff in keeping with its promises, in keeping with the best interests of the country, and with the tariff always a hard

States, but three per cent are Jews and 97 per cent non Jews.

Not allowing for the American spirit of fair play, it would be easy for him to figure that if he drove all of the three per cent away from him, he would have to gain but six out of 97 of the remaining to make a gain of two for every one lost, and hope for still more.

He felt he could capitalize such feeling as he saw at the Detroit Athletic Club into votes and at the same time satisfy a feeling of hatred of his own, both natural and inspired.

A REAL STATESMAN

Sometimes when we get to thinking about Senator Townsend and his work, we wonder why it is ever made necessary for a man of that calibre to put up a fight for re-election.

His whole career has been one of unselfish devotion to duty.

We have watched him now for twenty years, in both houses of Congress. Whatever our other affiliations may have been, it has been our pleasure always to do what little we could by way of helping to place and keep him where he could turn his splendid ability to the public good.

Without any close personal acquaintance with him, just simply judging him as a public servant, measuring him by his record both in and out of Congress, we have always felt we would be going contrary to that which was right if we went against him.

We have never seen a man in public or private life with less selfishness or with a greater desire for doing the fair, right and decent thing.

Having watched his many acts during all these years, often agreeing with him, sometimes differing with him, studying his mind, his motives when we could, we cannot imagine now a situation that would arise that could lead Senator Townsend to do a dishonorable act or to sacrifice the public interests for his self advancement.

His natural ability with his long years in Congress have given him the knowledge and judgment of a statesman, and he is so valuable that Michigan would serve herself and the whole country best by keeping him right where he is, and the people of the state should care for his campaign in such a manner that he can safely stay where he is determined to stay, in Washington, where his duties demand his time and attention.

problem to solve at best, we find too many members of Congress joining in an attitude of obstruction, trying to hinder rather than help in a sane and patriotic discussion of the subject.

Having watched proceeding of this kind for twenty years, Senator Townsend is leading in an effort to amend the rules so that a clear majority can get something done without permitting an obstructive minority to overcome the will of the people as expressed in electing that majority.

His plan is to change the rules so as to permit the majority to limit the time of debate, with a view of holding the discussions to the real matters in hand.

It would save much time and expense for Congress and prove of great help to the people generally.

A LIVE ONE

One of the liveliest and at the same time one of the sanest, most aggressive and progressive papers that comes to us is The Jewish Independent, of Cleveland, Leo Weidenthal editor.

There is no subject relating to Americans in general or Jews in particular that does not have Mr. Weidenthal's careful and conscientious attention. To handle as many subjects as thoroughly and as sanely as he does requires an enormous amount of careful work, and there seems to be no end to his energy and patience, no limit to the capacity for toil.

With a kindly heart, Mr. Weidenthal is a tireless fighter when he finds the innocent attacked, and he gives battle with solid truths.

Such work as he does must result in much good toward a better and correct understanding of the race to which he belongs.

Through all of his work is the defense of the Jew in his history, his religion and his life, and there is with it the ring of true Americanism, of fighting for and helping to build up the nation that has proved a haven for so many of the oppressed of other world, whether Jews or non-Jews.

To him, to be a good Jew one must be a good American.

FORD STILL ATTACKING THE JEWS

Volume four of Henry Ford's attacks on the Jewish people is off the press, and now being distributed.

This volume is made up of some of the last articles that appeared in Ford's Dearborn In-

dependent, and some of the most bitter and vicious attacks on the Jews.

They lacked to a very large degree the clever writing which appeared in some of the earlier articles, and descended largely to merely calling names, to attacks on all that is Jewish.

When Henry Ford announced in January that he was going to quit attacking the Jews, many of the Jewish people took his word for it. He said then that he was going to shift his line of attack to the money question. His announcement was taken by many to mean that he would stop all attack on the Jews. He quit printing new articles in his paper, but never did stop sending out the old ones, which have been sent out by the hundreds of thousands.

Mr. Ford feels that he has an inalienable right to change his mind on whatever announcement he may make, and the continued sending out of his volumes of scurrilous articles, now to be joined by a fourth are likely to be followed by the publication of new articles any time Ford thinks he has something new that will injure the Jews.

RULE XIX

From the Cleveland Jewish Independent

Rule XIX of the Senate, paragraph 3, was read in the Senate recently for the benefit of Senator McKellar of Tennessee. The paragraph is as follows:

"No Senator in debate shall refer offensively to any State of the Union."

It was read by the presiding officer after Senator Townsend of Michigan had objected to a sweeping reference to the people of Michigan made by the Senator from Tennessee during a new attack on Senator Newberry. The reference, in the opinion of Senator Townsend, impugned the honesty, the fairness and the justness of the people of that State.

Senator McKellar's sweeping utterance, in spite of his later disavowal of intent to reflect upon the character of the citizenry of Michigan, did refer to "the people of Michigan."

His subsequent explanations were to the effect that he did not mean the people when he said it but certain officials of Michigan who, he held, were remiss in their official duties.

The use of the word "people" was a gen-

erality which the Senator was obliged to explain.

Some day, perhaps, other members will be explaining their sweeping references to the stock of millions of American citizens, not of one State but of many States, that have frequently been made in debate on the question of barring the Nation's doors to peoples of non-Nordic descent.

Mothers, fathers, sisters, brothers, sweethearts, widows of the many thousand heroes who fought in the Argonne and at St. Mihiel, that America's doctrine of human equality might not perish from the earth, will be interested in that explanation.

ABOUT NEWSPAPERS AND CAMPAIGNS

From The Hanover, Mich., Local

Supposing the publisher of a metropolitan daily chips in and gives a candidate \$20,000 or \$30,000 worth of publicity, which is a commodity. Has he not in reality contributed the equivalent of \$20,000 or \$30,000 cash towards the fund to effect the candidate's election?

In which case, should the candidate be blamed for the voluntary contribution?

Then supposing the publicity committee of the candidate should resort to the common practice of masquerading its advertising as news stories, published in plate form and by some editors run as "filler" because it requires no composition. In this case, if the legal sum is exceeded would not these publishers become a party to the evasion of the law in contributing so many dollars' worth of publicity?

Henry Ford can get his advertising for nothing. The public's interest in him has made of his publicity, news matter. Newberry had to buy it. If it is the intent of the law to place each candidate on equal footing by limiting his campaign expenses, how would limiting Newberry's fund to \$1,800 secure him an equal footing with Ford, who gets all his advertising free?

If Townsend has already had \$3,000 spent on his senatorial campaign, what shall be said of Kelley, for whom the Detroit News has already donated column after column of publicity, amounting per column to many, many thousands of dollars?

Kelley gets his for nothing. Townsend has to pay for his.

What chance has a perfectly desirable can-

didate who has not the command of a great metropolitan paper if you limit the entire campaign expenses to a small fraction of what his adversary's would be if he had to pay for it?

In answer to a request from the Townsend committee for a legal opinion, Judge Wm. L. Carpenter of Detroit, formerly Chief Justice of the Supreme Court, states that the statute as regards the expenditure of 25 per cent of the salary of a U. S. Senator refers to the expenditure of the candidate himself.

If so, what was all this Newberry row about?

INEVITABLE

From the Cleveland Jewish Independent

Is the Ford "crusade" ended?

The general impression has been that Mr. Henry Ford has discontinued his anti-Jewish slander efforts but Pipp's Weekly of Detroit in its issue of May 20 publishes the following:

Mr. Ford is still much set against the Jews. A couple of minor changes have been made in the editorial staff of his paper recently, but he is still having his anti-Jewish articles printed and sent out by the ton; in fact, never let up on it a minute.

While he had raked this country and Europe for material with which to prove his original charge of an international conspiracy and found nothing on which to base the charge; his articles attacking the religion and business and family life of the Jews are still being advertised. He quit printing new ones in his paper, for several reasons; one principal reason being he had nothing new to print, and the articles which showed some cleverness in the beginning were becoming very stale.

This statement will add to the interest occasioned by the announcement that Hearst's International Magazine has started publication of a series of articles dealing with the anti-Jewish activities of the Ford aggregation.

As might have been expected by all who closely followed the anti-Semitic movement in the United States, the figure of one old acquaintance stands out with some prominence in the initial study.

Yes, Lieutenant Boris Brasol, one time Czarist and Black Hundred agent, prosecutor

in the Mendel Beilis case, and original bearer of the "Protocols of the Elders of Zion" to the United States, makes his appearance there.

A new and unlooked for element is introduced as well.

Quite unexpectedly we are introduced to one C. C. Daniels, brother of the former Secretary of the Navy and a former employe in the Department of Justice.

But it is the figure of Brazol that looms with greater prominence.

He is there in all his Czarist majesty.

The early introduction of Brazol will occasion no astonishment.

It was inevitable.

THE LIVING THE WORLD OWES YOU

From the Bellevue, Mich., Gazette

In my humble opinion the Goliath of Lies is this: "The world owes me a living." The fellow who started that lie should have been sent to the penitentiary for life and may have been for all we know.

Many who have believed it have gone there. It has a touch of reason in it which makes it dangerous, poisonous. The man who tries to collect what the world owes him is playing seven up with Trouble and Destruction. Every thug, every gum shoe thief, every blue sky salesman believes that the world owes him a living.

The world does not owe you a cent. If you can make a hundred bushels of wheat or corn grow where fifty bushels grew; if you can make better shoes or socks or wheel barrows than your competitors and sell them for less; if you can do your job—whatever it may be—a little better than it is usually done, the world will employ you and pay you just in proportion as you are useful to it. It will pay you a million or a hundred million if you are worth it, and someone who thinks the world owes him a living does not grab it as it is being handed by the world to you. Many great inventors have been swindled in this way.

As a rule the world is cruel but just. If you are absolutely worthless it will take you by the nape of the neck and throw you out in the rain. It says this: "I am in the market for useful products of all kinds, products of your hands, your heads, your hearts. I want the best quality at the lowest price. If your product is acceptable and your price is right I will buy your entire output and pay cash for it."

WISPS OF WISDOM

Peace is a state of mind—of mind your own business.

Plan your work, but don't forget to work your plan.

The day's mile can be shortened by prefixing an "s" to it.

A mule makes no progress when he's kicking. Neither does a man.

The best day for doing your best is the one that comes seven times a week.

You don't need to fear tomorrow if you have done your level best today.

The world is full of people who are skimming around the edge of their ambition.

Make the best of everything; think the best of everybody; hope the best for yourself.

Shyness is beautiful in the wood violet. It is not thought indispensable to a millionaire.

More men fail through ignorance of their strength than through knowledge of their weakness.—London Tit-Bits.

YOUR SUBSCRIPTION PAID

If you are getting this paper you can be sure it is paid for, and no bill for back subscription will follow.

It is our policy not to send Pipp's Weekly beyond the time ordered. We do not believe any paper should impose on a reader by sending the paper beyond time requested, and sending bill for it afterwards.

When your subscription expires a statement to that effect will be sent through the mail.

Until then you can rest assured that it is paid for.

PIPP'S WEEKLY

By E. G. PIPP

Frank H. Pipp, Associate Gaylord Pipp, Bus. Mgr.

Price \$2.00 a year; 5 cents a copy

Address all communications to 668 Blaine Ave., Detroit, Mich.

Detroit, Michigan, June 10, 1922

That the average child, woman and man may be better fed, better clothed, better housed, better educated, better protected, with more of the comforts and pleasures of life, and have enough left for old age.

For The Canal

HAPPINESS AND CLARITY

If the opponents of the waterway can rid themselves of the idea that, in some mysterious and incomprehensible manner, the St. Lawrence waterway is designed to ruin a large section of the country, they will be much happier and the discussion can proceed with much greater clarity and intelligence.—Milwaukee, Wis., Sentinel.

SPUR OF NECESSITY

Although the development of the St. Lawrence waterway and the development of the Mississippi for barge traffic have both seemed to hang fire to a large degree in the present session of Congress, there is little doubt both propositions will be more strongly urged from now on. Middle western members of congress are showing more and more disposition to press for action on both of these improvements. This feeling is noticeable among Iowa members, some of whom are saying that from now on the utmost possible pressure must be exerted to get the St. Lawrence developed

and the Mississippi from St. Paul to its mouth made as useful as possible for the transportation of agricultural products and heavy freight from the middle west to that region.—Washington dispatch to Davenport, Iowa, Daily Times.

DISCOUNT 100 PER CENT

Naturally Buffalo doesn't want to have a ship canal that will send ocean-going vessels past her front door and on to Europe and Central America, without her trade interests and her people deriving their income from such transportation. For that reason, any and all argument against the ship canal coming out of Buffalo can be discounted as exactly 100%.—Fond du Lac, Wis., Commonwealth.

GET BEHIND AND PUSH

If it would add five cents a bushel to the value of corn alone at local markets in Iowa it would be worth from \$15,000,000 to \$20,000,000 per year to this state. But it would increase the value of every bushel of oats, wheat, rye, etc., and of every pound of beef and pork. It is a project that Iowa can afford to get behind and push vigorously.—Webster City, Iowa, Freeman-Journal.

"That the average child, woman and man may be better fed, better clothed, better housed, better educated, better protected, with more of the comforts and pleasures of life, and have enough left for old age,"

—Is the business of—

THE OHIO STATE LIFE INSURANCE COMPANY

WILLARD K. BUSH, State Manager

1220 BOOK BUILDING

DETROIT, MICHIGAN.



In every number from 1 cent to 99 cents.



In \$1.00, \$1.25, \$1.50, \$1.75, \$2.00, \$2.25, and up to \$12.00 and splitting in halves and even dollars up to \$75.00. Also numbers ending in "5" or "0" from 5 cents up to \$9.95. And in a large variety ending in "8" or "9"

Goods Well Marked Are Easily Sold

We make a very complete line of price cards for marking goods in any kind of a store.

These cards are put up in assortments for Grocers, Confectioners, Butchers, Dry Goods Stores, Clothiers, Shoe Stores, Department Stores, Hardware Stores, Drug Stores, or any other line of goods.

The style and size of our Standard cards are indicated by the above.

Seven of our assortments are indicated by the statements on the opposite page.

These Cards will be shipped to any address in the United States, postage or express prepaid, on receipt of price shown.

Young men out of High School, wanting a profitable occupation for the summer or a permanent business for themselves, or older men wanting to work up a business for themselves can do well by taking the agency for these cards. We want an agent in every city. Our Detroit agent has made a success of it for seven years. Write to

PIPP BROTHERS

668 BLAINE AVENUE

DETROIT, MICHIGAN

These Are The Assortments Referred To On Opposite Page

GROCER'S SPECIAL

Box A—This box contains 240 Price Cards of the standard size, and 25 of the wire card holders.

The 240 cards are made up of the following numbers: a half dozen each of 5, 10, 15, 20, 25, 30, 35, 40, 45, and 50; and five each of 6, 7, 8, 9, 11, 12, 13, 14, 16, 17, 18, 19, 21, 22, 23, 24, 26, 27, 28, 29, 31, 32, 33, 34, 36, 37, 38, 39, 41, 42, 43, 44, 46, 47, 48, 49.

These enable the grocer to mark goods with any price from 5 cents to 50 cents.

Box A sells for \$1.00 a box.

Box B—This box contains exactly the same number and assortment of Price Cards as Box A, 240 cards, assorted from 5 cents to 50 cents, and 25 wire card holders, but Box B is PRINTED IN RED instead of black, and the cards are a little larger in size than the standard.

They are used by many merchants for special sales and the like. Box B sells for \$1.25 a box.

FOR CONFECTIONERS AND STORES GENERALLY

Box C contains one dozen each of all the most used cards between 5 cents and \$1.00, making 240 cards in all, and 25 of the wire card holders.

There are in this box 12 cards each of the following numbers: 5, 10, 15, 20, 25, 30, 35, 40, 45, 50, 55, 60, 65, 70, 75, 80, 85, 90, 95, 1.00.

This box is found very useful by confectioners, dry goods stores, hardware stores, grocers in supplementing the regular line, and by stores generally.

Box C sells for \$1.00 a box.

Box D contains exactly the same number of cards and the same assortment as Box C, 240 cards, also 25 card holders. The cards in Box D, however, are PRINTED IN RED and are a little larger than the standard size.

Box D sells for \$1.25 a box.

FOR DEPARTMENT OR GENERAL STORES

Box E contains 240 Price Cards, of standard size, between 5 cents and \$6.00, and 25 wire card holders.

The 240 cards are made up of the following numbers: One-half dozen each of 5, 10, 15, 20, 25, 30, 35, 40, 45, 50, 55, 60, 65, 70, 75, 80, 85, 90, 95, \$1.00, \$1.25, \$1.50, \$1.75, \$2.00, \$2.25, \$2.50, \$2.75, \$3.00, \$3.25, \$3.50, \$3.75, \$4.00, \$4.25, \$4.50, \$4.75, \$5.00, \$5.25, \$5.50, \$5.75, \$6.00.

This enables a merchant to mark goods with all the popular selling prices between 5 cents and \$6.00.

Box E sells for \$1.00 a box.

FROM \$1.00 TO \$10.00

Box F contains 240 cards from \$1.00 to \$10.00, and 25 card holders.

The cards are made up of the following numbers: Eight each of \$1.00, \$2.00, \$3.00, \$4.00, \$5.00, \$6.00, \$7.00, \$8.00, \$9.00, \$10.00, and a half dozen each of \$1.25, \$1.50, \$1.75, \$2.25, \$2.50, \$2.75, \$3.25, \$3.50, \$3.75, \$4.25, \$4.50, \$4.75, \$5.25, \$5.50, \$5.75, \$6.25, \$6.50, \$6.75, \$7.25, \$7.50, \$7.75, \$8.25, \$8.50, \$8.75, \$9.25, \$9.50, \$9.75.

This box is very convenient for any sort of store, shoes, dry goods, men's furnishings, hardware, or general store.

Box F sells for \$1.00.

BETWEEN 51 CENTS AND \$1.00

Box G contains 240 cards between 51 cents and \$1.00, and 25 wire card holders.

This box is for the merchant who wishes to mark goods in odd cents above 50 cents. It contains more of the most needed used numbers than of the odd ones, being assorted as follows: Eight each of 55, 60, 65, 70, 75, 80, 85, 90, 95, \$1.00, and four each of 51, 52, 53, 54, 56, 57, 58, 59, 61, 62, 63, 64, 66, 67, 68, 69, 71, 72, 73, 74, 76, 77, 78, 79, 81, 82, 83, 84, 86, 87, 88, 89, 91, 92, 93, 94, 96, 97, 98, 99.

Box G sells for \$1.00 a box.

Lo Grossman
528 Garden ave
Avondale

HUMOR

From London Tit-Bits

Boarder (on leaving): "Madam, you are one of the most honest persons I have ever met."

Landlady: "I am glad to hear you say that, sir."

"Yes, your honesty is remarkable. On your sign you say, 'Boarders taken in'."

They were collecting tickets at the last stop before Paddington, when a pretty woman was seen running along the platform looking into every carriage.

"Do you want a seat, madam?" asked a ticket collector.

"No," she replied. "I've lost my husband."

"Ah, well," said a man sitting by the window, "one can't think of everything."

"Does Hobson wish to be single again?"

"Yes; but what makes him so mad is to think that he paid a minister to get him into such a mess."

A man with a highly colored nose was arrested for illicitly selling alcohol.

"Look at the defendant," said his counsel. "Do you honestly think he looks like a man who would sell drink if he had it?"

In less than a minute the jury brought in a verdict of "Not guilty."

"I hope you were polite to papa," she said, as he returned from the interview.

"Polite? I treated him as if he were a king."

"You didn't call him 'your majesty'?"

"No, but I backed out of his presence."

Servant (at boarding house)—"The landlady says she would like to have some money when it's convenient."

Mr. Stonie—"That's when she'll get it. Tell her not to worry."

Do you want to live on beautiful
Arden Park Boulevard?

I have one lot that I will sell

L. F. KNOWLES

2230 Penobscot Bldg.

Cadillac 1261

For Latest
New York Styles
in Clothes for
Children up to
eight years old
Go to—

The Coranell Baby Shop

201 Fisher Arcade

Would you like to receive PIPP'S WEEKLY regularly? If so, please fill out the following order. The rate is \$2.00 a year.

PIPP'S WEEKLY, 668 Blaine Ave., Detroit, Mich.

Enclosed find \$_____ for your weekly.

Name _____

Street No. _____

City _____ State _____

O'SHEA & CUMMINS
INCOME TAX SPECIALISTS

Let us compile your reports or assist you in your Difficulties with Washington over previous reports.

Main 6188

408 Burns Building

524 Griswold Street

PIPP'S WEEKLY

Entered as second-class matter June 19, 1920, at the post office at Detroit, Michigan, under the Act of March 3, 1879

FIVE CENTS A COPY
\$2.00 A YEAR.

Detroit, Michigan, June 17, 1922

Vol. III—No. 9

Ford Opens Up Anew on Jews

We have just been reading volume four of Henry Ford's attack on the Jews.

It is dated May, 1922.

The mind immediately goes back to January, 1922, when the papers of the country were announcing Henry Ford's statement that he had finished with his attack on the Jews, and would shift his line of attack to the money question.

Four months after his announcement that he would quit attacking the Jews, we receive this new volume of old attacks.

It saddens one who in the past has had so much confidence in Mr. Ford to find him dealing so lightly with the public.

To be sure, there was no obligation on his part in the first place to say he was going to stop the attacks, only the obligation of fair treatment due humanity, but Mr. Ford voluntarily made the announcement, and, as follows with all of his announcements, received much publicity from it. At the same time he led the Jewish people, many of them at least, into a false hope that the attacks of their richest and most powerful enemy were to end.

But the attacks have not ceased.

The ammunition which was being prepared over two years of time is still being fired.

On page 193 of this new book of Ford's, which is being sent out by the ton, we find this statement:

"Financial Jewry is afraid. It has a

right to be afraid. Its conscience, still bloody from the war whose gains have not yet stopped, is in a troubled state."

Mr. Ford would have you believe that the hands of Jews are dripping with blood from war profits.

Not one thing on which to base it; nothing but the false and prejudiced statement of the Ford paid writer. And yet the book is so gotten out as to make you believe, unless you look deep for its motive, that all Jews are bad, that they were in the war for profit, that they are makers of "fake" whiskey, bootleggers and violators of law generally.

But let us take a paragraph from another Ford book, the Ford-for-Senator campaign document of 1918.

On page 10 we read:

"Mr. Ford from the very beginning declared to the government that he would not accept one dollar of profit upon his war work for himself individually."

When asked for an explanation of that at the time Mr. Ford told the writer of this that his company had to take a profit because the minority stockholders, James Couzens, the Dodge Brothers, H. H. Rackham, the Gray estate, and others demanded theirs, but that when the war was over he would figure his share of it and return it to the government.

A recent issue of the Scientific American said it had been returned. A book published

recently, and edited in the Ford home, said that \$29,000,000.00 had been returned.

But not a dollar of it has been returned, according to statements from the Treasury department.

It is nearly four years since the war ended, Ford still hangs to his enormous profits, and in May, 1922, sends out a book in which he talks about the blood stained consciences of others as a result of war profits.

And Ford again promises more of it. The concluding words of this book read:

"The Dearborn Independent will follow other aspects of the (Jewish) question, discussing them from time to time as circumstances may warrant."

What amazes us is the nerve of that man Ford in thinking that he can forever get away with anything with the public.

SPENDING \$133,000.00 FOR REFORM

Gifford Pinchot always has been rated as a reformer.

He became a national character during the Roosevelt administration, when he was the foremost advocate of conservation of our national resources, of timber, water power and the like.

Roosevelt always expressed great confidence in him.

Pinchot inherited a large fortune, which enabled him to follow his fancy in matters of government without worrying about where his living was coming from.

The Detroit News has always held Pinchot up to the public as the ideal man in governmental affairs.

After Roosevelt's administration ended, Pinchot was less in the public press, was practically out of sight for a time.

But, this year, he decided to get into the work again, felt there were "selfish" forces to be overthrown in his own state of Pennsylvania, and he accordingly became a candidate for the Republican nomination for governor. He ran against a man who was termed the "organization" candidate.

The News sent its staff correspondent into Pennsylvania to make a study of the Pinchot campaign, and rejoiced exceedingly when Pinchot won the nomination.

But there were two things The News fought shy of. One was the expense of the campaign carried on by Pinchot, and the other was the overwhelming victory of Senator Pepper in

the same primary, Pepper having voted to seat Senator Newberry in the national Senate.

But Pinchot doesn't seem to have any of the hypocrite in his makeup.

He comes out frankly with a statement about his expenses. He tells that which The News failed to tell us when the campaign was on.

Pinchot says that he had to dig into his own bank account for \$95,000.00 to carry on his campaign for reform, and into his wife's bank account for \$29,500.00 more, and friends added to his personal expenditures so that they amounted to a total of \$133,000.00.

Besides this, many thousands of dollars were spent directly by other opponents of "the old order of things."

There was a great deal of newspaper advertising and there were efforts in many other ways to get Pinchot's statements to the public, to tell how Pinchot proposed to reform things.

When asked about his expenditures, Pinchot with delightful frankness said that he was not surprised that his personal expenditures amounted to \$133,000.00, but that the surprise was in the fact that he got by with so little.

His talk sounds very much like the talk of the Newberry people after the Michigan primary. The opposing candidate was so well known and had so much free publicity that it required large expenditures to acquaint the public with their side of the issue.

The money was spent for exactly the same purposes in both campaigns.

Of course, The News being personally opposed to Newberry and personally friendly to Pinchot, tried to make a crime of the expenditures of Newberry's friends, and sings low on Pinchot's expenditures.

And out of it all we again are taught that it takes money to run a primary election campaign.

This writer was one of the most earnest advocates of primary elections in Michigan. We believed it was going to bring the affairs of government closer to the people, but the practical workings of it proves that a primary election either gives us government by the newspapers, or forces expenditures of large sums of money to overcome their influence when it happens to be inspired by selfish or vengeful motives as is the case in Michigan.

The law in this state is so unreasonable that it does not class the gifts of hundreds of thou-

or the other thing. And I'm willing to strive in pain to duplicate that smile tomorrow.

I remember the soothing thrill, if there be such a paradox, that came when I did a kindness this morning, and I'll live till night in the hope of doing another.

We are safe-guarded by memory—against ourselves. We have all done things we regret, of which we say, in our hearts, we are ashamed. We are ashamed because we remember them and their consequences. And for the same reason, we'll never do them again.

Time will turn backward. Again we can live the happy hours of childhood, enriched and understood in the mellow light of experience. We can turn Time back, to any page we choose if we but will. And it is a kindly trait of mind that makes short the irksome intervals between the glittering points of memory. And nowhere is the fact that we can never get something for nothing more inexorably law than here. Sad memories, too, live.

An essay on introspection, or retrospection, is folly unless it can be brought to bear on anticipation. In the last analysis we live but one moment—the present. But we preserve that moment in the store-house of memory. The moment of the now is the memory of tomorrow. Keep that in mind. This moment is being made by you, never to be changed. Make it without sharp corners that will gouge when it is come upon tomorrow in the pages of the past.

PIPP'S WEEKLY

By E. G. PIPP

Frank H. Pipp, Associate Gaylord Pipp, Bus. Mgr.

Price \$2.00 a year; 5 cents a copy

Address all communications to 668 Blaine Ave., Detroit, Mich.

Detroit, Michigan, March 25, 1922

That the average child, woman and man may be better fed, better clothed, better housed, better educated, better protected, with more of the comforts and pleasures of life, and have enough left for old age.

SERVICE

FOR—

Envelopes

Letter Heads

Statements

Cards

or other

Commercial

Printing

Call or Address

Gaylord Pipp

Northway 2051

668 Blaine Ave.

Detroit

REASONABLE
PRICES

About Those Who Criticise The Movies

The motion picture business has become so much a part of the life of the American public that its influence is and should be a matter of concern to all who have a care for the future of the rising generation.

We go down town and we see one of the biggest theatres in the country filled to capacity, and the people lined up a block in two directions waiting to get in to see the next show.

Only a half block in one direction is another immense theatre run by the same man, filled with well dressed, well behaved, quiet people, and there the line of waiting patrons extends half a block.

Another block away is another theatre, a very large one. It, too, is filled, and there never was a more orderly, better behaved gathering on earth.

Two blocks in another direction is another theatre; there is a capacity audience. Around the corner from any of these are some smaller theatres, some larger, all well patronized, all instructing, amusing, entertaining the public, and never a disturbance of any kind.

Within a radius of a few blocks are twenty or twenty-five motion picture houses, all well patronized.

Go a half mile north and you will strike a half dozen more. Go in any direction and you will find many more.

Go out four miles north and you find a magnificent theatre, and find it filled. Another half mile north is another big one, and back a mile south are four, two of them very large.

Did you ever hear a disturbance of any kind in any of these theatres where hundreds of thousands of people gather weekly?

The people go in as quietly and come out as quietly as the gathering at any church, only there are usually more of them.

In a single evening for a nominal sum one can go to the moving picture house and hear splendid music, can see pictures of great events of the day, can see our own or foreign states-

men exactly as they appear in public, moving, living beings, can see industry as it is carried on in this country, or in France, or China, or Japan, can see the Alps, or the jungle, can get an education, a knowledge of the world that never could be acquired in school, except as the moving picture may become a part of the means of educating pupils in schools.

In the same evening one can see a play, some splendid, some indifferent, but all on the upgrade, all improving so fast that the public can only keep pace with them by becoming regular patrons of the moving picture houses and attending the performances several times a week.

One gets comedy, too, some of it refined, some of it ordinary, but that, too, getting better and better all of the time.

To say that the moving pictures are all bad would be to say that all America is bad, for nearly all America goes, and now the only vicious critics the houses have are the people who do not go.

Did you ever stop to think that right in Detroit you can pick out about a dozen theaters, three, four, or five miles from the center of the city that are better theaters than any one of those in the center of the city in which the "legitimate" plays are produced, and that these moving picture theaters are all patronized by the representative people of Detroit, and afford places for all classes, and in which all can see the same plays produced, perhaps a little later in some places than others, but the same for all, just the same.

These places with the investments of millions wouldn't draw all of the people to them if they were bad, for the American people are good, and want good things.

They are patronized because they afford a place in which the tired business man or the tired housewife and the children can go and get information, mental relaxation and amusement without breaking down the family purse, can go early if they wish to, get home early, and be better for it.

We like to see things clean and wholesome and bright and instructive, and go to a motion picture house from two to five times a week, and it has been so long since we have seen anything really offensive in a motion picture that we can't remember when it was.

If tired at the end of a day's work, with the task of the day unfinished, we can hike off to the neighborhood movie house with the folks, see the seven-o'clock show, get back at nine

and be good for another two or three hours work, due to the mental relaxation, to the change of thought and scenes.

We think that is one of the reasons why the moving picture business has grown to be one of the very largest in the country. It gives the people something that makes them feel better for having gone.

We are not arguing that the picture business has reached perfection, but we do believe it is one of the greatest influences in the country and that influence on the whole is largely for good, and getting better all the time.

We know too that the foremost critic of the motion pictures in the country, Henry Ford's editor, a man with whom we were associated 17 years, has attacked them because a part of the business is controlled by Jews and he had orders to attack everything Jewish. And we find that his words have been echoed by others who like the Ford writer pass their criticism without attending the theaters and really learning what they are.

This article started out merely as an introduction to printing a letter written by such a critic and the answer to that letter by Carl Laemmle, one of the foremost producers of the country.

But read the letter. It speaks very forcefully for itself.

The First Letter

325 Riverside Drive
New York City

Mr. Carl Laemmle,
Dear Sir:

Concerning your published interview in the New York Times of this date, I would say that the American public is in no need of your opinion on the subject of Hollywood. It is only too well known that this modern Babylon is the great plague spot in our national life of today and a Jew a member of that race which has brought everything it ever touched to its own infamous level, should be the last advocate in this country to attempt any white washing process. The real estate values may have gone up—they have—but that process nothing—it is not the material aspect of the place which is under discussion. Infamy has its satellites and always shall. But this nest of degenerates must be cleaned up, for it has become a veritable Augean stable and a stink in

the nostrils of every Christian man and woman throughout this country—and for this we must thank the Jew!

Yours sincerely,
(Signed) Charles T. Williams, D. D.

Mr. Laemmle's Reply

Charles P. Williams, D.D.,
325 Riverside Drive,
New York City.
Sir:

I could hardly believe my eyes when I read your letter and then found the initials "D.D." following your name. It seems an anachronism that in this day of enlightenment such a bitter tirade of narrow-minded abuse could come from one whom claims the protection of the sacred initials appended to your signature.

I am a Jew but after reading your infamous attack I know that I have more of the true spirit of Christ than you have. If you possessed anything of real Divinity in your nature—if you were really a doctor of Divinity in any sense except that you tack two letters to the end of your name—most assuredly you could not have described the Jewish race or any other race as one "which has brought everything it ever touched to its own infamous level."

By what right do you say "this nest of degenerates must be cleaned up?" How do you know it is a nest of degenerates? Are you accepting newspaper rumors and sensational lies as conclusive evidence? If I should be so reckless of language as to say that your church—if you have one—is a nest of degenerates, you would call upon me for proof to my wild assertion. So, now, do I call upon you for proof of your slanderous remarks. If you cannot come forward with the proof, you stamp yourself as a silly, thoughtless, un-Christian repeater of lies and gossip, unworthy to wear the cloth or to preach the gospel from any Christian or Jewish pulpit.

In which way have the Jews created this thing which you call "a veritable Augean stable?"

If you are referring to the individuals mentioned in the newspaper accounts of current and past scandals and if you think they are Jews you are misinformed or else you are deliberately blinding yourself to the truth.

If you have Arbuckle in mind or if you have the murdered Taylor in mind, it may surprise you

to know—as possibly you already know but do not care to admit—that they are not Jews.

But have you ever heard any Jew damning the whole Christian race because two or more Christians have had their names in print in connection with scandalous matters? In all my life I have never known the most narrow minded Jew on earth to demonstrate such a complete case of bigotry as you have done in your frightful intolerance.

Men with the initials "D.D." trailing behind their names have committed crimes, but who has ever sought to crucify all doctors of Divinity for what the few have done. You sign your name with the initials, but your letter shows that you would crucify the whole Jewish race because in times past and present a few Jews have not lived upright lives.

You are judging when you have no right to judge. You are casting a stone when you are not without sin, for you have committed a sin against the very cloth you wear in uttering such un-Christlike, unfounded, untruthful statements.

I am not attempting to "white-wash" anybody or anything. I am simply telling the truth as I know it. My conscience is clear and my heart is clean. Can you say the same for yourself?

(Signed) Carl Laemmle.

WISPS OF WISDOM

To go forward is important. To go straight is more important.

Don't sit down and take what comes; go after what you want.

All you've got to do is to want a thing, want it hard, and it's as good as yours.

Health is the foundation both of judgment and industry, and therefore of success.

The man who knows enough to keep his mouth shut, generally draws healthful breath as well as a good salary.

HUMOR

"Why have I never married?" the old bachelor said in reply to a leading question.

"Well, once upon a time, in a crowd, I trod on a lady's gown. She turned furiously, beginning, 'You clumsy brute!' Then she smiled sweetly, and said 'Oh, I beg your pardon! I thought you were my husband! No; it really doesn't matter in the least.' And when I came to think it over, I decided that maybe I'd just as well let marriage alone."

"What position did you hold in your last place?" asked the merchant.

"I was a doer, sir."

"A doer! What's that?"

"Well, sir, you see, when my employer wanted anything done he would tell the cashier, the cashier would tell the bookkeeper, the bookkeeper would tell the clerk, and the clerk would tell me."

"And what would happen then?"

"Well, sir, as I hadn't anyone to tell it to, I'd do it."

An old woman called in the doctor to see her husband. After examination the doctor said, "He is not very well. You had better keep him in bed. I will send round some medicine, and you must take his temperature. I will look in again to-morrow."

The next day on calling the doctor asked, "Well, how is Mr. Smith to-day?"

The wife replied: "I put the barometer on his chest, and it said 'Very Dry,' so he had two pints and has gone to work!"

Would you like to receive PIPP'S WEEKLY regularly? If so, please fill out the following order. The rate is \$2.00 a year.

PIPP'S WEEKLY, 668 Blaine Ave., Detroit, Mich.

Enclosed find \$_____ for your weekly.

Name _____

Street No. _____

City _____ State _____

O'SHEA & CUMMINS INCOME TAX SPECIALISTS

Let us compile your reports or assist you in your Difficulties with Washington over previous reports.

Main 6188

408 Burns Building
524 Griswold Street

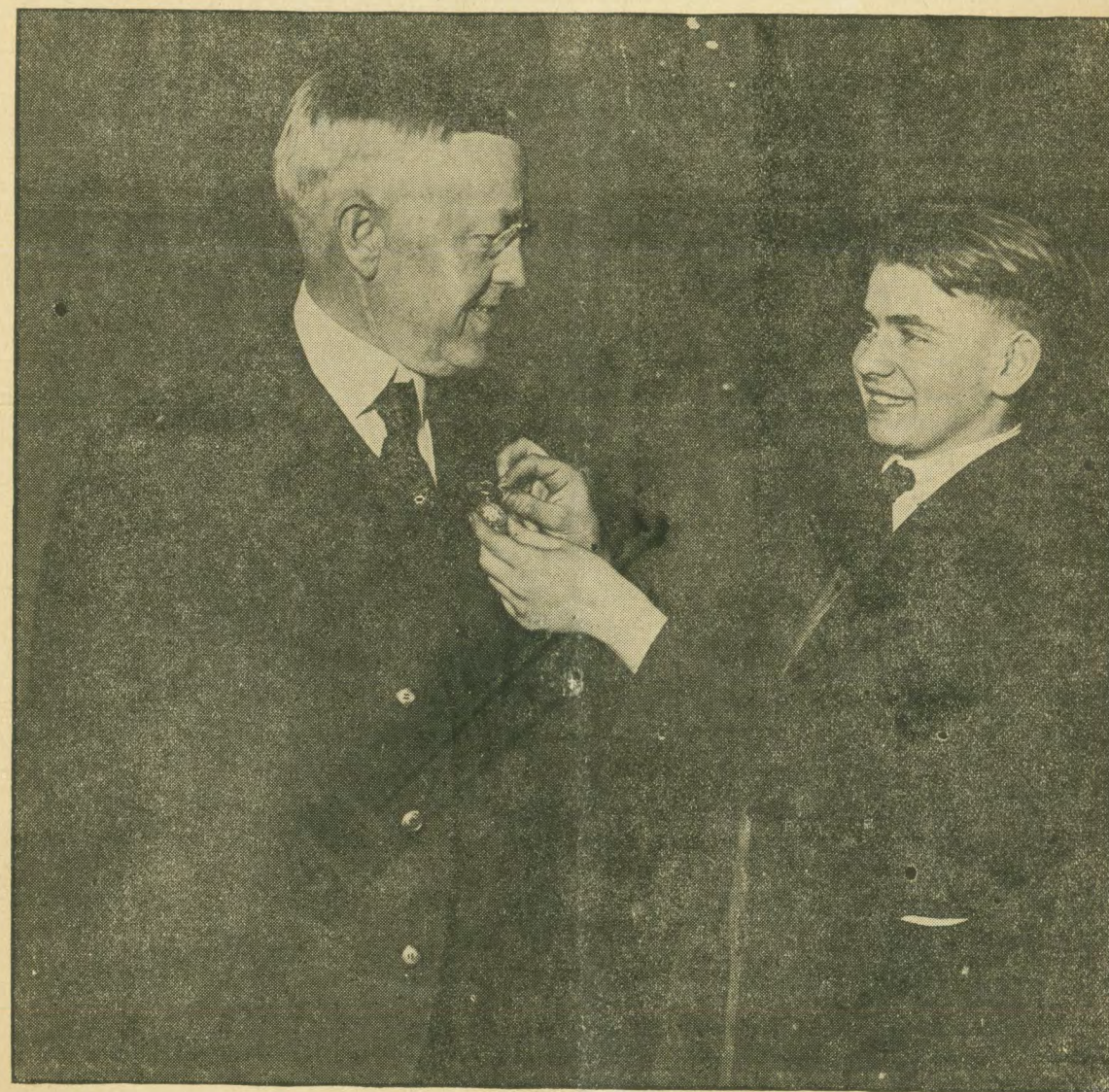
PIPP'S WEEKLY

Entered as second-class matter June 19, 1920, at the post office at Detroit, Michigan, under the Act of March 3, 1879

FIVE CENTS A COPY
\$2.00 A YEAR

Detroit, Michigan, November 26, 1921

Vol. II—No. 32



Wm. Kaufman pinning the Newsboys' Badge on President John L. Dexter, of The Detroit Newsboys Association.

The Unknown Grave

—And Henry Ford

Dear Mr. Ford:

It was just the other day that this whole nation paused for a funeral.

The flag-draped coffin was followed to its burial place by notables of our land.

Cabinet officers walked solemnly in that procession in honor of the dead.

In that coffin was the body of an unknown soldier, taken to our national cemetery, and buried with all the honor that could be shown one of the greatest in our land, because in that coffin was buried one of the really great, one who had given his all, his life for his country.

It was a fitting tribute.

And over this land there were mothers who wept and fathers who could not hold back the tears, mothers and fathers, many of them whose sons had died in the glorious defense of their land of freedom, and whose sons lie somewhere among the unknown dead.

And each mother and each father felt that perhaps it was their son who was being thus honored by a grateful people, and it was in fact their son, for that body represented the spirit of all the sons who perished in that greatest of all struggles, and whose sacrifice enables you and me to live, free men, in the land where the Stars and Stripes still wave their signal to the world that human rights are held sacred.

And with the burial of the body of that unknown soldier, the body that represented all who had made the great sacrifice for country's sake, it was hoped that bitterness of feeling was buried, that we as a nation would cast aside contention and unholy strife and emerge from the ceremony as men with kindlier feelings and make this a better nation, that all of us would bend ourselves more to the task of helpfulness, of bringing about a real peace.

And the next day there was a gathering in our national Capitol, men from all the great nations of the earth were there, and they set about the task of saving the future sons of our land and of their lands from paying the great price paid by the sons who fill unknown graves and those who fill known graves; they

to edit Henry Ford's paper, you followed me there, and became the principal writer on that paper.

During the seventeen years we were together in our work, there was not one Christmas season but I saw much of you—not one. Sometimes your Christmas would be a happy one, sometimes otherwise, but whether happy or otherwise, the responsibility rested absolutely, entirely and solely with you.

How is it that during all of these seventeen years when I talked with you on every conceivable subject you never thought of the Jew as a menace to your Christmas cheer?

How is it that only in the eighteenth year, when Henry Ford paid you to become a Jew-baiter, that you could write such prejudice about Christmas into your article?

I felt during those seventeen years, and told you often, that I believed you had a wonderful future, on account of your ability to write.

You are the last man I would have expected to fall for the lure of the dollar and use that ability for such an inglorious purpose.

Eight of us had worked together for from seven to 15 years when we all went out to the Ford paper, hopeful of engaging in a good and constructive work. Of the eight you were the first to become dissatisfied with conditions, the most pronounced in condemning Ford and his proposed attack on a race of people. You were strongest in praising the Jew, his works and his history.

These things make me know now that you have no real fear of any Jew or set of Jews interfering with the celebration of your Christmas.

When I left the editorship of the Ford paper you expressed yourself as very unhappy over the proposed attack on the Jewish race, but you slipped into my place, and I believe that even the salary and what praise may come from bigots do not make you happy in your work of denouncing a people you praised recently, in taking the dollars of a man whose motives you impugned.

But your work is still clever, even if it does lack the old ring that went into work when your heart was really in it.

When you start out to create the religious prejudice Ford hires you to create, do you stop to think of how you violate the fundamental principle on which this very government is established?

You must know that when James Madison fathered the constitution

under which we live and it was submitted to the people for ratification there was a great controversy over it.

When it was finally adopted, Madison wanted to go to the first Senate but was prevented, because he had left out of the constitution an essential of the people's bill of rights.

Then he asked to be made a member of the lower House of Congress, and was elected on the promise that he would submit amendments to the constitution safeguarding the rights of the people. He became the first Speaker of the House and as such carried out that pledge, and the first words of the first amendment demanded, submitted and adopted read as follows:

"Congress shall make no law respecting an establishment of religion, or prohibit the free exercise thereof."

Now, what are you trying to do? Rip that up?

That was written into the law so that you could not impose your religion on anyone else, and so no one else could impose his religion on you.

Besides doing your writing, you preach often on Sundays and teach two or three Sunday school classes, week days and Sundays.

No one interferes with you. And you haven't the slightest reason to say that you will be interfered with at Christmas time or any other time.

If you try to make your religion a matter of government to the exclusion of other religions you should be interfered with,—or if you try to make it a matter of government at all you should be interfered with.

As your article proceeds you would have your readers believe that the Jews of New York, and especially of Brooklyn, are haters of Christ, religious bigots, interfering with the sacred rights of Christians.

You sit in your office at Dearborn and take stuff sent in by the Ford Secret Service Bureau in New York, and in your clever fashion give twists to misinformation that are calculated to add to the flame of religious hatred you are trying to fan on in the hearts of Christians.

If you don't know you should know that much of the material sent you is gathered by a man not a citizen of this country, one who was a Jew-baiter in Europe failed in his efforts to accomplish anything definite over there, although he made some trouble for a time, and

came over here where the pay is better and the field wider.

You are the known accomplice or the dupe of one of the very type of men you have denounced often.

On that sort of material you build an attempt at an argument to show Brooklyn Jews hostile.

Let me give you some words of a Jew.

They prove that you are dead wrong.

Dr. Alexander Lyons is the Rabbi of the Eighth Avenue Temple, 526 Eighth Avenue, Brooklyn, New York.

He gets out a monthly publication in connection with his work. In that publication he has what he calls "Heart-To-Heart" talks with is congregation and with thousands of others.

His November number was read by me on the same day your November 19 edition came.

The very first article in Dr. Lyons' edition has to do with a follower of Christ and the Christian religion, and I am producing it here to prove how wrong you are in what you say about the attitude of the Jew toward the Christian.

Rabbi Lyons' article in full is as follows:

"HEART-TO-HEART"

"A Follower of Jesus. I was honored recently with a request to participate at an imposing memorial service in honor of the late Dr. James McNall Farrar, for twenty-seven years minister of the First Reformed Church of Brooklyn. The invitation was a fine Christian courtesy that is not quite as broadcast as it is beautiful and beneficent. I knew Dr. Farrar quite well. We had occupied one another's pulpit on occasion. He and I spent his last evening on earth as guests of honor at a banquet in recognition of a distinguished American. And yet I could not accept the invitation. I was committed to other engagements. But I am unwilling to permit the event to pass without a word of grateful recognition of one who was a veritable follower of Jesus. Too many Christians only profess or proclaim Jesus. Farrar accepted and followed His pattern. He was a kindly man, big in body and bigger in spirit. To know him was to like or love him because he made his Christian denominationalism a feeder as it

PIPP'S WEEKLY

Entered as second-class matter June 19, 1920, at the post office at Detroit, Michigan, under the Act of March 3, 1879

FIVE CENTS A COPY
\$2.00 A YEAR

Detroit, Michigan, December 3, 1921

Vol. II—No. 33

TO WILLIAM J. CAMERON,
EDITOR OF HENRY FORD'S
PAPER

Dear Billy:—

I have just finished reading two articles, which came at the same time, one written by you, the other written by a Jewish Rabbi, and I am going to make a comparison.

The article written by you appeared in the November 19 edition of Henry Ford's Dearborn Independent.

In that article you express a fear that the Jews are going to prevent the Christians from celebrating Christmas as it should be celebrated.

Of course, you know you have no real fear of that kind, and I know you haven't, and Ford knows you haven't, if he knows at all what you are writing about.

And I shall tell you why I know you have no genuine fear.

You know and I know that you wrote that article for the sole and only purpose of creating religious prejudice, for the purpose of setting church against church, Jew against Christian and Christian against Jew, the most unholy work one can engage in.

Cleverly done, one must admit, but the more wicked for that.

Your very first paragraph reads:

"The time of the year has come when Christians implore the tolerance of Jews while Christmas is being celebrated." And you follow with:

"Instead of looking forward to Christmas, it is a spirit of inquiry of how far we can go at Christmas. We are asking whether we dare as Christians, in a Christian land, whisper the name that gives Christmas its meaning."

The trend of your whole article is to create a fear and feeling among Christians that their religious observances are to be trifled with.

Again you resort to your favored word "whisper" as though a Chris-

tian scarcely would dare use the name of Christ aloud in the presence of a Jew.

Read on and see what a Jew has to say about it.

But first let's be perfectly plain about your part of it.

Between 18 and 19 years ago you and I were reporters on the same newspaper and our relations were never anything but friendly.

When I became city editor of the paper, you were still on the staff

and one of the two best-reporters I had.

When I became managing editor, you still stuck to the staff and became a special writer for me; I believed then and believe now that you were one of the best in the country.

When I became editor-in-chief you became an editorial writer, and that lasted over a long term of years. Your work was excellent.

When I went out to Dearborn

Ford Again Raising Religious Issue

city to get the company to give up its franchise rights in certain portions of our streets, which is a part of this agreement.

Detroit is going to pick up again in an industrial way very soon, is picking up now, and will need adequate transportation facilities, will need one system operated to give service from any part of the city to any other part of the city.

Combining the mayor's piece-meal system with the present system, there will be a unified system that will have cost the city around \$40,000,000, and probably more by the time the lines to be taken over are put in good shape.

Mr. Fitzgerald holds that street railway will not serve the rapid transit needs of our people, that, with the proposed new expenditure, enough motor 'busses could be bought to better care for the public.

Mr. Fitzgerald is writing some mighty interesting matter on the situation in The Journal, something worth the people's while to read and heed.

It should at least lead the mayor to come out with a frank statement about his proposed deal, give to the public all of the inside figures, how the proposed purchase price was reached and the reason for various features of the deal.

It will be illuminating also to read Mr. Fitzgerald's comment on them, for Mr. Couzens himself has proved the wisdom of every one of Mr. Fitzgerald's suggestions in the recent election by following them in his administration.

FORD'S PAPER SUPPRESSED TRUTH

Charles H. Jacob in the Jewish Criterion,
Pittsburgh

Do you want the truth about Henry Ford? Do you want to know just how little he knows or appreciates or understands the meaning of the word "justice"? If ever one needed evidence to convince him of intolerable meanness, of injustice and to strip him of his cloak of deceit and reveal him in all his naked hypocrisy before the world, I ask you to read the following statement written to me by Sir Paul Dukes, former Chief of the British Secret Service in Russia. I would like Mr. Pipp to pick up this statement, if he will, and publish it in his weekly so that Ford will be sure to see it, because it may never reach his eye other-

wise. His charitable friends have excused his mental explosions on the ground that he didn't know what his hired agents were doing; they treated him as if this bombastic ignoramus was a pulling infant instead of a grownup man in possession of all his faculties. Therefore when this man has the temerity to insult the Jewish people by telling them that he is their friend, and that his campaign was prompted in the spirit of Justice, then he is worse than a fool as the following quotations from Dukes' letter indicate.

Says Sir Paul: "Ford's representative interviewed me in March, 1921, just after my first arrival from Russia. . . . I told him exactly the same as I told anyone else who questioned me on the attitude of Jewry in Russia. . . . Henry Ford's representative then told me **FORD WAS COLLECTING MATERIAL FOR ANTI-JEWISH PROPAGANDA** and could I not give him some dramatic information to support the cause—for instance, something about the notorious 'Protocols.' To this I replied that I had nothing to add to what I had stated; and as for the Protocols, I had examined the original Russian text and concluded they were most probably a forgery. . . . Another assistant of Ford's called on me later, with the same object and went away wondering if I were really a Gentile. Henry Ford was apparently disappointed somewhat by his interviews with me for he has not sent anyone to me since, **AND THOUGH THESE TWO INTERVIEWS OCCURRED A YEAR AGO HE NEVER PRINTED A SINGLE WORD OF MY STATEMENTS.**"

I have the letter from which the foregoing has been culled and if Mr. Ford wants to see it he may; and if his hired tools, who are no worse than Ford himself, want to see it they may: Messrs. Liebold and Cameron. What possible value can be attached to any word or statement of Henry Ford in face of overwhelming evidence, not only from this letter but from other sources that his was a deliberate campaign to "GET THE JEW"; that he sent spies and men who had sold their self respect, corrupted by Ford money, to run down **EVERYTHING DETRIMENTAL TO THE JEW** and to get nothing and to publish nothing that was in any way favorable. Not in modern times has anything so despicable, so unmanly, so utterly lacking in every sense of decency been exposed before the world

Making Life Bearable For Prisoners

The Detroit House of Correction is an institution belonging to the people of the city of Detroit. While it has within its walls a good many State prisoners, it is not a State institution, being run by a commission appointed by the mayor of Detroit, instead of by the Governor as is the case with other prisons in Michigan.

The Detroit House of Correction has always paid a profit to the city—in two ways. The earnings of the men to a great extent are set aside for the support of their families while the men are imprisoned. This is handled through the welfare department of the city, and relieves the tax payers to the extent that the families would otherwise become city charges. And there is besides an actual surplus which is turned into the city treasury and put to the use of various funds.

The people should feel a keen interest in how the prison is conducted, and for that reason we are reproducing an article from the prison publication, called "Progress," edited and published by men in the prison.

The publication is mimeographed, very neatly printed, and very interesting. The first part of the following is by Kenneth Rogers, the last part by Andrew Tallis.

YEA, EVERY BITTER HAS ITS SWEET!

By Kenneth Rogers

While imprisonment herein is not an enviable existence, and most of us certainly are very anxiously awaiting, almost breathlessly, for that day of release, yet life cannot truthfully be said to present wholly a melancholy aspect.

We have many privileges. I cannot say that the term is countenanced by the administration. In fact, I would rather believe that the term, as applied to our existence, has been ostracized, as has been the terms "pen," "convict," etc., which are suggestive of the barbarous treatment law violators were subjected to under the advocacy of the style of penology long since passe. I have no hesitancy in stating that "privileges to inmates" is a colloquial phrase of the inmates. I say this because of my knowledge that the administration considers the program of pleasure equally as im-

portant as the industrial activities, together with the fact that all classes of law violators, notwithstanding their creed, color, political or fraternal affiliations and financial status all share alike.

"All work and no play, makes Jack a dull boy." This axiom has been successfully demonstrated in the scientific correction of inmates incarcerated here. For us to say that this institution represents the foundation upon which will ultimately be built and established the inmate's future status in relation to himself and the universal cosmos is not a statement born of official influence, conceit or exaggerated ego.

We are taught here to speak the truth. Progress represents the truthful thoughts of inmates, and therein we are encouraged to express our own individual opinions. If we could speak the truth by being more modest in our assertions, we would certainly choose the humbler way of expression.

Forbear with me while I throw a little light upon the pleasures of institutional life. Permit me to relate the chronological events and amusements we regularly enjoy over the period of a week, waiving the thought of scientific effects produced in criminal correction, let us consider the program itself which, indeed, goes a long way in relieving the ennui and the corroding emptiness of confinement—to this I can attest.

School Days

The time is Monday evening. Inmates both young and in the afternoon of their existence are released from their cells, and with school books ranging from simple arithmetic to quadratic equations, and from rudiments of English to rhetoric and paradoxical Philosophy, march forth jubilantly and arrive en masse in the dining room, which serves the dual purpose of school-room and mess hall. The scene brings back tender reminiscences of the days of golden youth, and eagerly the inmates take their places in their respective classes whose teachers are furnished by the Detroit Board of Education.

The Spelling Bee

The evening which I attended school, I was placed in one of the advanced classes, but I blush to say that I paid very little attention to the lessons. I was too interested in observing a spelling bee which was being conducted by one of the junior classes. It is hard to describe the class. It included both young and old, all arrayed in their neat gray uni-

through selfishness, nor narrow mindedness, nor any of the little attributes ascribed to him.

Joseph W. Fordney is now right in the position William McKinley was in some thirty years ago, is chairman of the same committee of which Mr. McKinley was chairman at that time, and is working along the same lines McKinley worked on.

The jobs McKinley worked for then were for workingmen, jobs that meant the full dinner pail. They are the kind of jobs Fordney is working for now. That is why he so ardently believes in and advocates a tariff.

McKinley was the great job getter of his time. He thought first of America. He saw many goods coming to this country from other lands when our own men were idle, and which could be made just as well or better, by our own men. He was against reducing our workers to European conditions.

When McKinley became chairman of the Ways and Means committee, not a pound of tin plate was being made in this country. We were buying it all from Wales. McKinley was for putting a tariff on the commodity so that our own manufacturers would not be ruined while establishing the industry. He put it on and the business was established. The Democrats attacked him, said we couldn't make it as good as the Welchmen could and the cost would be too high. When McKinley acted to establish the business here the Welch manufacturers reduced the prices, but the American industry grew.

Then a hot fight was made on McKinley at home. He was pictured as the Democratic Organ pictures Fordney now. The Democrats then had control of the Ohio legislature. They juggled McKinley's district so as to take strong Republicans sections out and put strong Democratic sections in. They went further.

They sent fake peddlers of tinware into his district, not to sell tinware, but to campaign. These peddlers would load up a wagon with tinware and go from house to house, asking outlandish prices for it. When people would ask the reason for the great (and false) advance, the peddlers would lay it to the McKinley bill, and move on.

It worked. They beat McKinley for Congress, but the whole state of Ohio took up the fight and made him Governor, and then the Nation took it up and made him President.

Now Fordney in the chairmanship once held by McKinley is seeking ways to make jobs

in America greater in number and better. That is why he believes in a tariff.

That is why he is attacked by the local Democratic Organ and the string of Michigan papers hitched to that Organ.

Fordney is one of the biggest institutions Michigan has. He is decidedly a national character, a credit to the State. Then why does the string of papers berate him? That's easy to answer. They can't control him.

A GOOD MOVE

There is good sense back of the plan to centralize in Detroit the handling of Michigan postal matters.

By the recent order John W. Smith, the new postmaster for Detroit, becomes responsible to a large degree for service in the entire State.

Handling every little detail of every one of the 1,000 postoffices in Michigan from Washington, was cumbersome, away out of date, and surely made for poorer service.

An incident to illustrate is worth repeating here. When the local postmaster needed extra scales to help weigh the packages in the Christmas rush, he had to write to Washington for permission to borrow them. He then went ahead and borrowed some, used them, returned them to the owner and after the New Year got a note from some clerk in Washington denying his request that he be permitted to borrow them.

The postal service like everything else needs action to keep it up to date.

When Postmaster Smith went into office, his popularity was shown by the large number of baskets of flowers sent him.

So many came that he sent 76 large baskets to local hospitals and still had enough left to leave his office somewhat crowded.

One of his first acts was to ask the Detroit police department to install a signal service connection between the post office and headquarters, having found that the building was inadequately protected.

The prisoner in the dock, after challenging juryman after juryman, turned to his solicitor.

"The jury is right now," he whispered, "but ye must challenge the judge. I've been convicted under him sivilal times already, and maybe he's beginning to have a prejudice."

PIPP'S WEEKLY

By E. G. PIPP

Frank H. Pipp, Associate Gaylord Pipp, Bus. Mgr.

Price \$2.00 a year; 5 cents a copy

Address all communications to 668 Blaine Ave.,
Detroit, Mich.

Detroit, Michigan, April 15, 1922

That the average child, woman and man may be better fed, better clothed, better housed, better educated, better protected, with more of the comforts and pleasures of life, and have enough left for old age.

JESUS AND THE JEW

Mr. Harris Weinstock, of San Francisco, is one of the outstanding Jews of the Pacific coast, a man known in the East as well, a man whose counsel is often sought and whose word carries weight among those who know him, whether Jew or Gentile.

Our readers will remember several articles in this paper written by him in reply to the attacks of Henry Ford on his people. His articles were marked for their tolerance, kindness, clear logic, forcefulness without becoming bitter.

We have just been reading a book written by Mr. Weinstock more than twenty years ago. The book was published by Funk & Wagnalls Company in 1902, and its title is "Jesus and the Jew."

Not having talked with any Jews about Christ up to a year and a half ago, and not having read the views of any Jew on Jesus, we, like many another non-Jew, had a notion that to mention Jesus to a Jew was to do something offensive to him.

Mr. Weinstock tells in his book that in an early day, due to the old-world persecution of Jews by Christians, there was something of that feeling among some, but he goes on to tell of the feeling toward Jesus as it now is on the part of Jews, and his words are well worth anyone's time to read, for this prominent Jew writes as a student, as a successful business man, as a traveler who has seen much of his own and other races.

Henry Ford, in the anti-Jewish books which he is still publishing, accused the Jews of belittling Christ and Christianity, of interfering with the religion of others.

Mr. Weinstock's view of Jesus is doubly interesting because it was printed 18 years before

Mr. Ford's writers commenced their attack on the Jewish religion and their efforts to create strife between Jew and Gentile.

Mr. Weinstock, in his book, says:

"God in His wisdom has ordained that joy may come through sorrow; pleasure through pain; progress through adversity; prosperity through misfortune; tolerance through persecution; enlightenment through ignorance, and that love shall come through hatred.

"That God is all-wise and all-knowing is manifest everywhere. That His ways, which seem to us so mysterious, are ways of goodness and wisdom is manifested every day in our lives. That things which seem curses are turned to blessings is shown us time and again.

"If it be true that God at times communes with His children, and that when He has a message to convey He chooses His messenger and sends us His word in His own inscrutable way, we may say that when God saw fit to reveal Himself to man He chose for His messenger the patriarch, Abraham, and gave him the courage to proclaim in the midst of idolatry, the belief in an unimageable and invisible God. When in the judgment of the Almighty the time was at hand to uplift His people, He chose Moses as His messenger, and touched him with the wand of inspiration, and the children of Israel became the possessors of the immortal Ten Commandments. When the hour arrived for those commandments and the other teachings of Moses and prophets to be presented in new and more attractive form, Jesus arose, and, by his simple, yet matchless oratory by his self-sacrificing spirit and his devotion to the poor, the neglected and the forsaken in Israel, created a spiritual wave among his Jewish brethren that was destined to have a far-reaching influence. When the hour arrived for the sublime Jewish truths to be spread among the nations of the world, Paul arose, and became the herald of God's word, and thus brought the benumbed and benighted minds of the heathen nations a moral joy and a spiritual bliss theretofore unknown to them.

* * * *

"Without Jesus and without Paul, the God of Israel would still have been the God of a handful, the God of a petty, obscure and insignificant tribe; the magnificent moral teachings of Moses would still have been confined to the thinly scattered believers in Judaism, and the great world of men and women would have been left so much the poorer because of their ignorance of these great teachings.

"Let the Jew, despite the centuries of persecu-

A Jewish View of Jesus

One of our readers writes as follows:

"I am amazed at the splendid things said about Christ by Dr. Lyons, the Jewish Rabbi, of Brooklyn. Are you sure that he represents the real Jewish thought?"

"I am a reader of Mr. Ford's paper, had some prejudice against the Jews to begin with, and find so much in the Ford paper to make one feel that Jews have no tolerance for Christians that when I read of a Jewish Rabbi calling Christ the 'most exalted Jew of all time' I am filled with wonderment."

We suppose that Jews differ somewhat in their attitude toward Christ very much as many men and women who are not Jews differ.

We do not mean to set ourselves up as an authority on religious matters, nor is our purpose entering into a general discussion of creeds.

We think that every man's religion is his own affair, that the paragraph of the Constitution which guarantees to every man and woman the right to worship as his conscience dictates is sacred, and that any who try to create religious strife violate the spirit and letter of the very law that gives them protection—and that applies to Henry Ford and his writer when they print such a statement as the following, taken from The Dearborn Independent:

"We are asking whether we dare, as Christians, in a Christian land, whisper the name that gives Christmas meaning."

The writer of this article was brought up an attendant of a Protestant church, in a small town where not a Jew lived, where the Jew was talked of as something apart from the rest of the world, sometimes prached against, and only seen in the form of the pack-peddler who came through occasionally.

An incident comes to mind. One time a young woman in prayer meeting included in her prayer, "God bless the Jews," and it became the talk of the town.

That Jews look on Christ as a great teacher is a matter of real "news" to some people.

That many of us were brought up in an environment of prejudice

is where the danger lies in what Henry Ford is permitting his writer to do—a danger that we feel we can understand perhaps better than it is understood by many Jews themselves.

But there are many Christian people taking a much broader view than that taken by the Ford writer, just as there were many Protestants who took a broad view of it when the Catholic church was attacked in Michigan last year.

And on every hand we can find plenty of Jews who take a broad view of Christ's teachings, and give them recognition.

At this season, when the Ford paper is using Christmas time, not as a time of working for peace and good will, but as a time of extra effort for creating prejudice, it is cheering to read the sermon of a Jewish Rabbi, preached on Christmas eve of last year. We received in the same mail with the letter from our other reader, a copy of the sermon by Rabbi Edward N. Calisch, Ph. D., on "A Jewish View of Jesus."

The sermon recognizes that the personality of Christ and His teachings have had a vast influence upon "countless millions," and that in no small measure has it affected those who do not subscribe to the divine origin of Jesus.

In reading the concluding words of the sermon which follow, bear in mind that they were words of a Jewish Rabbi, preaching to Jews on Christmas eve.

Rabbi Calisch concluded his sermon with these words:

"Creeds and catechisms may be useful things in their way, but character and conduct are more important. One of the benefits of an appreciation of this fact is that people of differing beliefs can come together and, while allowing each to hold his own special, individual faith as he will, yet all can work together for the common good, in a spirit of understanding and not of antagonism.

"There is so much of good that we can all agree upon that it is folly to spend time emphasizing the things wherein we disagree.

"There are beautiful ideals common to all religions, and a

recognition of this fact leads to a sympathy and appreciation of whose presence polemics and mere theological hair-splitting are a futile waste of time.

"I might say that especially at this season of the year this becomes apparent—a season of peace and good will wherein our common human brotherhood comes home to all hearts.

"It is at this season the idea of Jesus appears at its best—because kindness, sympathy, helpfulness, service to fellow-men are in the foreground, and dogmatic assertion and disputation are put out of thought.

"It is this spirit of enlightened good will that can bring about a change in the general attitude of Jews toward Jesus, and in that of the followers of Jesus toward the Jews.

"The Jews are glad to recognize all that Jesus has meant to the world—the wonderful influence, the comfort, hope, help he has been to uncounted millions of lives. They are happy to realize that much of what makes Him so fascinating a figure of history, of such universal appeal and command, is the fruit of the Jewish soil in which He was planted and of the Jewish atmosphere in which He grew to manhood.

"It is hoped that as His teachings become better known and the substantial facts of His career better understood, He may be the means of uniting and not separating Jew and Christian, and all of us will glory in placing His figure in the pantheon of the world's greatest teachers, prophets, and benefactors."

That from a Jewish Rabbi, at Christmas time, and now read again the words of Cameron, the Ford writer, and see how little and unfair and beside the truth they are when he wrote:

"We are asking whether we dare as Christians in a Christian land whisper the name that gives Christmas meaning."

"The time of the year has come when Christians implore the tolerance of Jews while Christmas is being celebrated."

When we read in history of some of the things done to the Jews in the name of Christianity; when we read of the narrow prejudice Henry Ford is trying to create with his

the of been lica- the it-

tion and suffering, be thankful that there was a Jesus and a Paul. Let him more fully appreciate that, through the wonderful influence of these heroic characters, the mission of the Jew is being better fulfilled, and his teachings are being spread to the remotest nooks and corners of the world by Christianity, 'a religion by which millions have been, and still are, quickened and inspired.' Let the Jew not forget that, through the influence of Jesus and Paul, the Ten Commandments of Moses, the sublime utterances of Isaiah, of Micah, of Jeremiah, the proverbs of Solomon, the psalms of David, have brought, and are bringing, and will continue to bring, balm and comfort, joy and happiness, spiritual bliss and moral sunshine, into untold millions of homes.

"Thus is the Christian, through Jesus and Paul, deeply indebted to the Jew; and thus is the Jew also, through Jesus and Paul, deeply indebted to the Christian. The Christian and the Jew of today, each in his own way, is manfully striving to perform his own part in preaching the belief in the same God who is all-wise, all-just, and all-knowing; each is trying to do his share by spreading among his fellow men a love for morality and righteousness.

* * * *

"May the spirit of the Humble Teacher of Galilee enter the hearts and minds of such blinded Jews and Christians, and lead them to judge their neighbors as men and women, and not as members of a particular race or followers of a peculiar belief. And may the same spirit lead Jew and Christian to judge each other by the daily life; to shun only the wicked and the vulgar and to welcome to their hearts and their firesides the good, the true, and the virtuous, no matter under what form they worship our common Father."

In Mr. Weinstock's writings are no pretenses of a recognition of the divinity of Christ, but all through them is a recognition of the great teachings of Christ and of the right of others to worship Him according to their own beliefs.

NO "GUESS" ABOUT IT

In his statement in The New York World, Henry Ford said:

"Now, someone is apt to say because of what I have stated (his views on fiat money) that I am a radical. I am not a radical and never was; I have always been a Republican, but like intelligent Republicans I have voted for Democrats. They say I ran for United States Senator on the Democratic ticket. I guess I was on

that ticket all right, but I didn't pay much attention to the vaudeville method of campaigning."

Mr. Ford thus speaks lightly of a candidacy which he absolutely brought into being himself.

His friends, those who felt at liberty to speak freely to him, advised, and some even urged, him not to become a candidate for the Senate.

Different motives may have impelled them, but the advice was all the same. Some felt that with his many industrial irons in the fire in war time, he should not have his attention taken from them. Others thought he should not be subjected to the harassing trials of a campaign. Others thought it would hurt him in his ultimate desire, and their ultimate desire for him, his candidacy for the Presidency. He listened to them until he got into a conference with the then President Wilson, and on Wilson's request Ford became a candidate, and according to his own announcement, on that inducement alone.

He doesn't have to "guess" about his running. He knows he was running and just how it came about.

Again Wilson's purposes may be subjected to various interpretations, but the real one was a hope to break into a Republican state and get one more Democratic vote in the Senate for his party.

MICHIGAN'S GREAT JOB GETTER

In its attack on Congressman J. W. Fordney, the local Democratic Organ pictured the Michigan Congressman as deeply interested in just two things—tariff and jobs.

They are really the same thing, but the kind of jobs that the Organ pictured the Michigan Congressman as interested in and the kind he really is interested in are two different things.

They would have you believe that he is interested in tariff only for personal gain on lumber, and in jobs as "pap" for his supporters.

Mr. Fordney has been in Congress 23 years.

He is chairman of the House Committee on Ways and Means, and as such is the directing head of the most important legislation in the country.

Michigan should be proud that one of her Congressmen has become so important in the councils of the Nation as to be foremost among the country's legislators.

And he didn't get that place by chance, nor

A Jewish View of Jesus

One of our readers writes as follows:

"I am amazed at the splendid things said about Christ by Dr. Lyons, the Jewish Rabbi, of Brooklyn. Are you sure that he represents the real Jewish thought?"

"I am a reader of Mr. Ford's paper, had some prejudice against the Jews to begin with, and find so much in the Ford paper to make one feel that Jews have no tolerance for Christians that when I read of a Jewish Rabbi calling Christ the 'most exalted Jew of all time' I am filled with wonderment."

We suppose that Jews differ somewhat in their attitude toward Christ very much as many men and women who are not Jews differ.

We do not mean to set ourselves up as an authority on religious matters, nor is our purpose entering into a general discussion of creeds.

We think that every man's religion is his own affair, that the paragraph of the Constitution which guarantees to every man and woman the right to worship as his conscience dictates is sacred, and that any who try to create religious strife violate the spirit and letter of the very law that gives them protection—and that applies to Henry Ford and his writer when they print such a statement as the following, taken from The Dearborn Independent:

"We are asking whether we dare, as Christians, in a Christian land, whisper the name that gives Christmas meaning."

The writer of this article was brought up an attendant of a Protestant church, in a small town where not a Jew lived, where the Jew was talked of as something apart from the rest of the world, sometimes prached against, and only seen in the form of the pack-peddler who came through occasionally.

An incident comes to mind. One time a young woman in prayer meeting included in her prayer, "God bless the Jews," and it became the talk of the town.

That Jews look on Christ as a great teacher is a matter of real "news" to some people.

That many of us were brought up in an environment of prejudice

is where the danger lies in what Henry Ford is permitting his writer to do—a danger that we feel we can understand perhaps better than it is understood by many Jews themselves.

But there are many Christian people taking a much broader view than that taken by the Ford writer, just as there were many Protestants who took a broad view of it when the Catholic church was attacked in Michigan last year.

And on every hand we can find plenty of Jews who take a broad view of Christ's teachings, and give them recognition.

At this season, when the Ford paper is using Christmas time, not as a time of working for peace and good will, but as a time of extra effort for creating prejudice, it is cheering to read the sermon of a Jewish Rabbi, preached on Christmas eve of last year. We received in the same mail with the letter from our other reader, a copy of the sermon by Rabbi Edward N. Calisch, Ph. D., on "A Jewish View of Jesus."

The sermon recognizes that the personality of Christ and His teachings have had a vast influence upon "countless millions," and that in no small measure has it affected those who do not subscribe to the divine origin of Jesus.

In reading the concluding words of the sermon which follow, bear in mind that they were words of a Jewish Rabbi, preaching to Jews on Christmas eve.

Rabbi Calisch concluded his sermon with these words:

"Creeds and catechisms may be useful things in their way, but character and conduct are more important. One of the benefits of an appreciation of this fact is that people of differing beliefs can come together and, while allowing each to hold his own special, individual faith as he will, yet all can work together for the common good, in a spirit of understanding and not of antagonism."

"There is so much of good that we can all agree upon that it is folly to spend time emphasizing the things wherein we disagree."

"There are beautiful ideals common to all religions, and a

recognition of this fact leads to a sympathy and appreciation whose presence polemics and mere theological hair-splitting are a futile waste of time.

"I might say that especially at this season of the year this becomes apparent—a season of peace and good will wherein our common human brotherhood comes home to all hearts."

"It is at this season the idea of Jesus appears at its best—because kindness, sympathy, helpfulness, service to fellow-men are in the foreground, and dogmatic assertion and disputation are put out of thought."

"It is this spirit of enlightened good will that can bring about a change in the general attitude of Jews toward Jesus, and in that of the followers of Jesus toward the Jews."

"The Jews are glad to recognize all that Jesus has meant to the world—the wonderful influence, the comfort, hope, help he has been to uncounted millions of lives. They are happy to realize that much of what makes Him so fascinating a figure of history, of such universal appeal and command, is the fruit of the Jewish soil in which He was planted and of the Jewish atmosphere in which He grew to manhood."

"It is hoped that as His teachings become better known and the substantial facts of His career better understood, He may be the means of uniting and not separating Jew and Christian, and all of us will glory in placing His figure in the pantheon of the world's greatest teachers, prophets, and benefactors."

That from a Jewish Rabbi, at Christmas time, and now read again the words of Cameron, the Ford writer, and see how little and unfair and beside the truth they are when he wrote:

"We are asking whether we dare as Christians in a Christian land whisper the name that gives Christmas meaning."

"The time of the year has come when Christians implore the tolerance of Jews while Christmas is being celebrated."

When we read in history of some of the things done to the Jews in the name of Christianity; when we read of the narrow prejudice Henry Ford is trying to create with his

vote would have been the vote of a craven, and Mr. Townsend isn't built that way.

But the Democrats hope to gain by it.

That is why they are planning deeply, hoping, urging, campaigning.

And that is why the Republicans should not rest a day between now and the primary.

Hope to Affect Other States

If the Democrats can get Michigan's approval of the greatest and most outrageous piece of political persecution ever undertaken in this country, they feel that the effect will be nation-wide (and it will) and that they will thereby have renewed hope for 1924, and can even make gains in the Senate and House this year.

Their hope of gaining that approval is either through the nomination of Kelley in the primary or the election of Ferris in the election. That The News can both win and lose is known to any who have watched Detroit elections over a term of years.

It usually wins when there is a light vote and loses when there is a heavy vote. It won in the election last fall, but in winning, the vote was so light that its candidate got only 70,000 out of a total vote in the city of 400,000.

Beaten, Also

It won in the Congressional elections in the city over a term of years, with Doremus, a Democrat, on the east side, and Nichols, a Republican, on the west side but they were both strong and popular men.

It tried the same thing in the last Congressional election, and failed, although it showed some strength.

It supported Codd, Republican, on the east side, and bitterly opposed Brennan, Republican, on the west side. Its campaign against Brennan became personal and nasty, but Brennan won by a plurality of 40,000 out of 110,000 votes.

However, on the east side Codd won by a plurality of 70,000 out of 110,000 votes.

It showed that The News could hurt Brennan some but couldn't beat him, nor half beat him.

Again The News has bitterly opposed John W. Smith.

He beat them out easily in the nomination for State Senator, and they couldn't even get anyone to run against him in the election, he getting the office unopposed.

Work Is Needed

But it takes a good candidate and a good fight to win against the combined strength of

the Booth press and the Democratic-Ford-News organization.

The Republicans couldn't have a better candidate than they have in Charles E. Townsend, and they are going to put up a good fight. They have got to.

That doesn't mean that everything can be left to the leaders or to the committee, however faithful they may be and hard they may work. It has got to be a fight of the citizenry of the State.

There must not be a moment of over-confidence or lagging.

There must be an understanding of the candidate and of the issues, and no party was ever fortified better with both than are the Republicans with Townsend and his record.

You men and women of Michigan must work to implant truth where falsehood has been scattered, to bring reason to reign where prejudice holds sway, and in working you must remember that the combined News organization and Ford organization, which is pushing Kelley forward now, is ready to hop to Ferris if Kelley isn't nominated, and some of them will do it even if he is nominated, which makes it all a part of the Democratic scheme to defeat one of the ablest and most honorable Senators that ever represented any State in the Union.

YOUR SUBSCRIPTION PAID

If you are getting this paper you can be sure it is paid for, and no bill for back subscription will follow.

It is our policy not to send Pipp's Weekly beyond the time ordered. We do not believe any paper should impose on a reader by sending the paper beyond time requested, and sending bill for it afterwards.

When your subscription expires a statement to that effect will be sent through the mail.

Until then you can rest assured that it is paid for.

A bad tempered woman was being cross-examined. Her husband, obviously the weaker vessel, listened sheepishly.

The opposing counsel pressed a certain question rather urgently, and she said, angrily: "You needn't try to catch me. You tried that once before."

The barrister said: "Madam, I have not the slightest desire to catch you, and your husband looks as if he were sorry he did!"

Judaism And Its Real Meaning

There is a Ladies Auxiliary of the Congregation, B'nai Moshe, located at Beaubien and Garfield streets.

The women meet regularly and give their time and efforts to helping the widows and orphans, the sick and the distressed. They distributed more than \$1,600 to the needy the past year, besides a great deal of work done by them.

At each meeting they have regular exercises, and among them is the reading of the teachings of Judaism as followed by the members of the organization. It is read at each gathering. There was a public meeting one night last week, attended by several hundred men and women, at which the regular exercises were gone through with, and that is how the writer learned of this splendid set of principles.

Inasmuch as there has been a general attack on all that is Jewish in this country, whether religious or otherwise, we asked the privilege of reprinting the set of principles, and are pleased to let our non-Jewish readers know what is actually taught among the Jewish people. The set of principles with heading follow:

"RELIGION AND PATRIOTISM"

The whole history of the Jews is a history of the paramount influence of religion upon patriotic conduct.

The ideal of national life is the free development of all that is best in the individual citizen, the equality of all in respect to duties and privileges in the state, the liberty of the individual in matters of religious conviction and creed.

The principles of Jewish ethics are as follows:

Judaism teaches the unity of the human race. We have all one Father, one God has created us.

Judaism commands: "Love thy neighbor as thy self," and declares this command of all-embracing love to be the fundamental principle of the Jewish Religion. It therefore forbids every sort of animosity, envy, malevolence, or unkindness towards anyone of whatsoever race, nationality, or religion. It demands justice and righteousness, and forbids injustice, improbity, fraud, taking unfair advantage of the need, the heedlessness and the inexperience of a fellow-man as well as usury and the injurious employment of the powers of the fellow-man.

Judaism demands consideration for the life,

health, powers and possessions of one's neighbor. It therefore forbids injuring a fellow-man by force, or cunning, or in any other iniquitous manner depriving him of his property, or leaving him helplessly exposed to unlawful attacks.

Judaism commands holding a fellow man's honor as sacred as one's own. It therefore forbids degrading him by evil reports, vexing him with ridicule, or mortifying him.

Judaism commands respect for the religious convictions of others. It therefore forbids aspersion or disrespectful treatment of the religious customs and symbols of other religions.

Judaism commands the practice of charity towards all, clothing the naked, feeding the hungry, nursing the sick, comforting those that mourn. It therefore forbids limiting our care to ourselves and our families, and withholding sympathy when our neighbors suffer.

Judaism commands respect for labor, each in his place shall take part by means of physical or mental labor, in the work of the community and strive for the blessings of life by busy, creative activity. It therefore demands the cultivation, development, and active employment of all our powers and capabilities. On the other hand, it forbids inactive enjoyment of life and idleness confident of support by others.

Judaism commands absolute truthfulness; our yea shall be yea, our nay, nay. It therefore forbids distortion of truth, deceit, hypocrisy, double-dealing, and dissimulation.

Judaism commands walking humbly with God, and in modesty among men. It therefore forbids self-deceit, arrogance, pride, presumptuousness, boasting, and disparagement of the merits of others.

Judaism demands peaceableness, placability, mildness, benevolence. It commands the return of good for evil, to suffer rather than inflict injury.

It therefore forbids taking revenge, nursing hatred, bearing a grudge, abandoning even an adversary in his helplessness.

Judaism commands chastity and sanctity. It therefore forbids dissoluteness, and relaxation of family ties.

Judaism commands the conscientious observance of the laws of the state, respect for and obedience to the government. It therefore forbids rebellion against governmental ordinance and evasion of the law.

Judaism commands the promotion of the welfare of one's fellow man, the service of in-

to a lawyer, who is a personal friend and acts for her without charge.

The last word was from your secretary ordering them not to call up any more.

The lawyer had written a letter in which he was very frank. He stated plainly that the injury having been received in your house by a domestic servant the legal liability for damages did not hold as it would if she had been injured in your factory or other industrial activities.

Miss Cavanaugh has tried to work since, but with each effort finds the injury is of such a permanent nature that she cannot render the service of former days, and has to give up. And with her expenses for two years, and no income, her cash has dwindled down until it is away below \$100. She pays three dollars a week for a room, eats as cheaply as she can, and the future doesn't look very bright to her.

She hasn't a relative in Detroit, and but for the kindly interest taken in her by her attorney, Raymond B. Wells, would be even without counsel in the matter.

She asked to be permitted to work in your factory, offering to do anything that would not require heavy lifting, but was told that they wanted only able bodied people there.

Won't you do something for her? Your secretary and members of your household know how to get in touch with her; if they say they can't, this paper will gladly furnish her address.

ASIDE FROM THAT PARLIAMENT IS O. K.

Viscount Grey, former Ambassador to America from Great Britain, retired from politics, and then got back in again. In telling why, he said:

"Why do I now return to public life! I do it because since the last election there has been a House of Commons which has allowed any apparent scandal, however great, to remain unexposed; which has allowed any policy, however extravagant, to go on unchecked; which has allowed any inconsistency, however flagrant, to take place without calling the Government to account, and because we have had a Government in power which has taken full advantage of the license allowed it by the House of Commons."

WASHINGTON'S BONUS

Senator Watson, of Georgia,—“I do not understand why there would be any effort to attach odium to the word ‘bonus’ or ‘compensation.’ I should not like to undertake to occupy a position which would to that extent reproach the memory of the Father of His Country. Washington took his bonus from the French and Indian war, and so did all his soldiers—a magnificent bonus in the way of land grants. Washington took his bonus for his service in the Revolutionary War. He did not get disabled; he went through two wars and never received a scratch; yet nobody doubted his bravery. He exposed himself like a private soldier. He said himself that the whistle of bullets by his ears was sweet music, but he took the bonus, although a prouder man never lived. Surely he would not have degraded himself in his own eyes if the taking of a bonus was a degradation.”

STILL ARMED

The continent of Europe is still well armed, with nearly two million men in the field, as follows:

	Men
Belgium	115,000
Yugoslavia	140,000
Czechoslovakia	150,000
Rumania	190,000
Italy	250,000
Poland	290,000
France	750,000

FERTILIZER AND MUSCLE SHOALS

(From the Mt. Clemens Monitor)

Before the war the wholesale price of ammonium sulphate, the fertilizing agent to be produced at Muscle Shoals under the Ford plan, was \$76.56 a ton. The price last year, production having been greatly increased, was \$48.10 a ton. The production to day, without Muscle Shoals, is largely in excess of the domestic demand. These facts seem to have attained a certain penetration, because Ford now states that he will enter into no binding obligation to produce fertilizer at Muscle Shoals.

dividuals and communities in accordance with one's ability. It therefore forbids slothful indifference to the common weal and selfish exclusion from the societies instituted for charitable purposes and for the betterment of mankind.

Judaism commands that its adherents shall love and serve the state to which they belong with devotion, promote its national interests with all their hearts and might, and willingly sacrifice property and life for its honor, welfare and liberty.

Judaism commands sanctification of the name of God through acts, and it bids us to exert ourselves to hasten the time in which men shall be united in the love of God and the love of one another.

Mrs. Hitchcock On Our Prisons

The following article is doubly interesting. It gives interesting facts, and it was written by Mrs. E. S. Hitchcock, who since writing it has been appointed on the Board of Commissioners of the Detroit House of Correction. In it are her views on prisons and prisoners.

Here are some interesting figures provided by the Auditor General, of the State of Michigan, and they have to do with the amount of money paid out by the people for the maintenance of a State Prison—Jackson:

From 1913 to 1919 no money was asked from the State for current expenses of Jackson Prison. It was self-supporting.

In 1919, the first year of the present Administration, \$732,076.00 was requisitioned and appropriated by the Legislature for the upkeep of that Institution.

In 1920—\$671,410.00.

In 1921—\$819,924.00.

Prisons, prisoners, the pros and cons of discipline, capital punishment, and the whole technique of advanced penology, vs. brute force, being among the main subjects of interest before the Public today, it might be a benefit; a wholesome object lesson in “Humanology” (to coin a word), if the people of the

State of Michigan were to have a look at this problem, and make some comparisons.

As the Detroit House of Correction is the only prison in the State for women, to all practical purposes it is, therefore, a State Prison, and as it has all the problems that any State Prison has to contend with, and some that no other Penal Institution must solve, in that it has men and women from ten days to life, a comparison of the two prisons should be of interest to all taxpayers. The same old building, wholly inadequate for physical needs, the same cells and bars and corridors, but all made bearable through change in management, brought about by an interested Board of Commissioners, and a Superintendent whose fundamental conviction is that a prisoner is still a man, never too degraded to be reclaimed as a useful member of society, the Detroit House of Correction is now known as one of the best institutions of its kind.

Its rules and regulations have been cut to a minimum. The prisoners themselves have their own organizations, grouped along industrial lines, and mete out their own punishments.

Owing to the fact that there are short term and long term men here, from thirty days to life, and that this is the only prison in the State which cares for women, it will readily be seen how complicated is the problem of management, and adjustment, which confronts the Superintendent.

It is difficult to train a corps of competent workmen in any special line of work when it is constantly changing its integral parts from trained and half-trained workmen to raw recruits.

In spite of this handicap the House of Correction is not only self-supporting, but contributes an average of \$5,000.00 per month toward the support of the prisoners' families.

While other prisons are sending in huge requisitions for the State; i. e., the taxpayer, to supply for the upkeep of its penal institutions, the Board of Commissioners and Superintendent of the House of Correction have achieved the practical end, relieving the people of Detroit of a heavy burden, both for the upkeep of the prison and the support of families of prisoners, at the same time restoring, in a measure, the responsibility and self-respect of the men behind the bars.

When a prisoner has a grievance he goes to the head of his group. That individual con-

siders it, and, if he thinks it of sufficient importance sends a request to the Superintendent for a hearing. This is always granted, and the trouble is righted if it is within the power of the Superintendent to do it.

In the old days (four years ago) the "silent system" was in vogue. No man was allowed to speak. No man could raise his eyes from His plate when he was eating. His scanty privileges were taken away from him if he whistled a bar, or hummed a snatch of a tune; he was not permitted to laugh or smile. His fifteen or twenty cents day wage was nearly always confiscated for alleged misbehavior, so that he was usually discharged penniless and nearly always on Saturday night with no where to go and nothing to do but steal.

All this is done away with. Prisoners are allowed to talk; they may look at each other; they may smile; they may hum a tune; they may whistle. They have exercise in the open air, they are taught more than the rudiments of education. They have classes in applied psychology—character building. They see moving pictures and hear music. **They are known** and talked with by the different commissioners and Superintendent. They may have numbers, but they also have names, and those names are known and used by those who take an interest in their welfare.

Their crimes, or illegal acts, are not condoned but they are not made to feel that they are moral lepers, branded for life, nor that there is any reason in heaven or on earth why they may not rise, through their own mistakes, to better things. There is a spirit of democracy prevailing the place, and the technique (if simple justice can be given such a name) seems to be one of Christianity short of its "theological trimmings."

"Go and sin no more" may be said to be the spirit of the place if that spirit must be put in words.

If the people of Detroit were to take the trouble to become acquainted with their reformatory they would be surprised by the absence of something which is usually felt in the air of such institutions. It is the smouldering atmosphere of hate, fear and revenge. The dark determination to "get even" which is seen on the faces of most prisoners—one is impressed here by the feeling that there is a real relation between the men on the inside, the commissioners, Superintendent, and the World on the outside; that the offenders are

not there for punishment, but for reform and that nearly every man is a responsible unit making an earnest effort to do his best.

When any one needs discipline he is taken away from his companions, deprived of his work, deprived of his wholesome food and put in a "cell of reflection" on bread and water for a day, or a week, as the case may be. These cells have outside windows and a bunk to sleep on. They are not dungeons, nor unsanitary places. That they are not often used, speaks well for the institution.

Bull pens such as were described in a Detroit paper recently where men cannot turn around or move, an infernal mode of torture, barrels and ladders on which men are strapped to be flogged, and floggings when the doctor holds the victim's wrist to see if his heart will endure one more blow, and not stop beating; floggings repeated at frequent intervals until one youth went crazy, are relics of the Dark Ages in the House of Correction, though much in vogue in our State institutions. They are banished because of their total failure in the past to bring about any but disastrous results which Society eventually pays for in more and deadlier crimes.

In other words the Detroit House of Correction has accomplished one most important thing. It has relieved the taxpayers of Detroit of contributing to its support; it has relieved them of caring for indigent persons to the amount of \$5,000.00 per month. This is the business end of the work.

The other thing it is attempting and seems to be accomplishing is far more subtle; far more difficult, but every one connected with the institution is soberly confident that the hoped for results can be plainly seen. It is the redemption of men, more or less victims of environment, inheritance, our economic system, and ignorance, through a course of education, a brotherly understanding and the cooperation of the men outside the bars with those within.

There is no maudlin sentimentality about the management nor in the minds of the commissioners. They have set their hand to the work believing that this is the way, and the only way, that human beings either good, bad, or partly both can be brought back to a normal condition when they can again function as assets to Society.

E. S. Hitchcock.

103 Woodland Ave., Detroit.

Pastor Fights Intolerance

The intolerance shown toward any race of people or toward any religion should be a matter of concern to every person interested in keeping America the free country its founders intended it to be.

We have always believed that the attack by Henry Ford on the Jews should be resented and beaten back by non-Jews, and are more than pleased to notice that others, among them Christian ministers, are taking up the fight for personal liberty and religious freedom.

Among them is Rev. Dr. Robert A. Elwood, of Houston, Texas, from whose recent sermon the following is taken:

"Let us see what the Jew has given to the world and then think what a loss if these benefits had never been given. The Bible is a Jewish production under God. Both the Old Testament and the New are the gifts of Jews to the world. No single book—aye, all other books combined have never equalled the Bible in benefits to mankind. Take it as literature, it's matchless; take it as God's Word for the devotion of man's lives, it's powerful, and the wonder of it is that as time goes on its power grows greater. The world can never forget that salvation through God's Work is of the Jews. Let us all, Jew and Christian, find daily help in the pages of this Word of God, and learn life's duties therein.

"Another gift of the Jews to the world is the cloud-encircled summit of Sinai, whose thunders of the law are still reverberating round the world. In the capitol of Washington the statue of Moses with the tables of the law in his arms represents the majesty of the law. Blackstone's Commentaries are interpretations of the Mosaic laws and today the civilized nations of the world live by laws that find their basis in the Mosaic Code. Can anybody improve on the Ten Commandments? Time has not aged them nor changed their need, and we need their power today more than ever for all peoples.

"Where did we get our Sanctuary laws? From the Jews. Whence came our thrift campaign? From the Jews. Among Christians today there is a lot of talk about proportionate giving. Well, I just want to say if the Christians gave in proportion as the Jewish law set forth for the Jew, then there would never be an oyster supper or bazaar or fair to raise money, for even the tithe from Christendom would flood the treasuries and

make God's work easy as far as the money end of it is concerned. I know of no people in past or present history as generous in their giving as the Jews. Jews ought to take pride in observing the law, for salvation by law is of the Jews.

"Another great benefit given by the Jews to the world is the Weekly Rest Day, known as the Sabbath. There was a Sabbath before the Jews, but it was left for Moses under God to make the Sabbath Day a real institution for the help of his people and the benefit of mankind. When the Jews observed it they prospered. When they desecrated it they suffered. This is true for the nations that have been given God's Word to enlighten them. When they observe God's Rest Day they prosper, but when they desecrate it they, too, suffer. We need a Holy Sabbath Day for spiritual development, family righteousness and to bring the nations Godward. But let us not forget that the greatest gift the Jews have given to mankind is the knowledge of God, or pure religion. When other nations were idol worshippers the Jews found the true God and gave themselves to His worship, or rather God chose the Jews, revealed Himself to them and led them as a people. Christians have cause to be grateful to the Jews, for Jesus Christ was a Jew and not ashamed of it. There should be no cause of friction between the Jews and Christians because we have the same Heavenly Father, enjoy the same religious Guide Book, glory in the common heritages of historic truth and look to the final triumph of the Messiah in the world's life. No true Christian hates the Jews, for hate is not Christian, and no nation can prosper that persecutes the Jew. Read history and let it speak. Egypt, Babylon, Greece, Rome, Spain, Russia, these tell the story of mad Jew haters and failures.

"A nation that can produce the warriors and statesmen, poets and musicians, seers and prophets that Israel has, need not fear persecution, and like every student of the Bible, I am sure the golden age of Jewry is yet to come, when the glory of the kingdom under Solomon will be exceeded by the glory and usefulness of the restored Jewish nation under the sway of David's greater Son.

"The voice of prophecy is speaking loudly today, and Jewry is awakening all over the world. God is calling again the scattered hosts, and who can tell how soon the voice of Him, whose right is to reign, will sound forth, and the nations of the earth will once again find peace at the feet of the Lord, the Prince of Peace? Let us all, Jew and Christian, pray and work together for the hastening of that glad day when the kingdom of God shall no more be a prophecy to be dreamed about, but a reality on earth to be enjoyed."

PIPP'S WEEKLY

By E. G. PIPP

Frank H. Pipp, Associate Gaylord Pipp, Bus. Mgr.

Price \$2.00 a year; 5 cents a copy

Address all communications to 668 Blaine Ave.,
Detroit, Mich.

Detroit, Michigan, March 11, 1922

That the average child, woman and man may be better fed, better clothed, better housed, better educated, better protected, with more of the comforts and pleasures of life, and have enough left for old age.

To Henry Ford

Dear Mr. Ford:

The Detroit Free Press of February 23 contained this item of publicity:

Because he refused to sue the Detroit, Toledo & Ironton railroad, or to suggest a settlement for injuries received last year, William Pizo has been rewarded by Henry Ford, owner of the road.

Pizo was badly crushed and bruised in a crossing accident while employed by the railroad. Ford ordered him taken to a hospital where he remained until fully recovered.

Ford's representatives then made a proposition to pay all his expenses while he was disabled, allow full pay with a bonus, and give him a life job as crossing watchman here. Pizo accepted.

That's fine.

It is fine for the man.

And it is fine as a clever piece of work by your publicity department.

It brings to mind a case which we promised to call to your attention, and which you should know about.

The man above referred to worked on the railroad, and workmen's compensation laws apply there, but this case is different.

A woman came to the house. She had been in your employ, not on the railroad, nor in the factory, but in your home where workmen's compensation laws do not apply—not to domestic servants.

Her name is Gene Cavanaugh.

The reason the letter is being sent in this fashion is that to send it through the mail would be like dropping it in a well so far as you are concerned. Efforts have been tried

to reach you by Miss Cavanaugh without success and this is the last resort.

Gene Cavanaugh came from Ireland when ten years old.

She took up house work not long after and determined to be a good worker.

She was employed in the home of E. D. Stair, in the home of Mrs. Emmett Dyar, and by others.

She had worked faithfully, economized, saved her money and in the Spring of 1919 had saved \$1,700.

She then had an opportunity to go to work in your home, and regarded it as the opportunity of her life.

She was paid \$65 a month and was looked on by your folks as one of the best workers ever employed in the house.

She worked there seven months, and saved \$300 more, making \$2,000 she had in the bank.

In December of 1919, she was going through your kitchen, which had just been mopped; she slipped and fell, striking her spine against the corner of a table.

It stung, but she felt that perhaps she could keep up her work, and tried it, but soon had to go to bed, the injury was so painful. She remained in bed about a week, when she concluded she could not work anymore, for the time being anyhow, and left, being taken to your hospital.

She was cared for about eight days, and then pay demanded for further services.

An X-ray examination showed an injury to the spine, but she was told that it was the result of defective teeth or her tonsils. She had lost her teeth at a comparatively early age, and the false ones were clear enough evidence that they were not the root of her trouble.

She had her doctor, one of the best in Detroit, examine her tonsils and he pronounced them perfectly sound.

She was told by the doctor at your hospital to go to California, which she did, but with no beneficial effect. She came back about \$1,000 worse off than when she left.

She applied for admittance to your hospital and was told that she still owed the institution 75 cents from her former visit there and that she would not be admitted without putting up the cash in advance.

She made many efforts to get in touch with you and your household. Failing she appealed

Comes Back At
Ford's Paper

Chicago, February 18, 1922.

To Pipp's Weekly, Detroit:

The Dearborn Independent in one of its articles stated that no denial of the charges had ever been made by any representative.

I sent a letter, of which the enclosed is a copy, but received no acknowledgment of the receipt of same. This has always been in accordance with the deliberate plan of the Ford paper to do nothing, except that which will blacken the Jew in the eyes of the public. You can use the copy of this letter for any purpose that you see fit.

Wishing you God's speed in the great work that you have undertaken, I remain,

A subscriber for life,

MAX M. KORSHAK.

Chicago, January 16th, 1922.

To the Editor, The Dearborn Independent:

I am in hopes that this letter will be read by you in person. I cannot expect an individual reply to this letter, but it would be a great source of gratification to me if I could in some manner or other learn that you had read it.

I just want to call your attention to the third to last paragraph of your "Candid Address to Jews on Jewish Problem." The paragraph reads as follows:

"The Jews have read it and they have not found hatred, they have not found abuse and calumny, they have not found ignorance and malice, they have found statements of fact calmly set forth not to arouse hatred among the non-Jews but to arouse a sense of social responsibility among the Jews."

I am a subscriber of your paper, and a Jew. I do not claim to be either a representative or a non-representative Jew. Suffice to say that I belong to a number of Jewish Fraternal Organizations and I am a member of the Knights of Pythias and the Masonic fraternity. I belong to several clubs and societies. At one time I had the honor and privilege of representing the City of Chicago as an assistant corporation counsel, which office I held for

four years. During the war I was government appeal agent and a "Four Minute Man."

I am giving you all this information not for the purpose of extolling my greatness to you but for the reason that I want you to understand that in my public and private career and in my connection with various organizations I have come in contact with thousands of our people and since your series of articles began to be published, I have discussed them with many of our race and I believe that I am in a very good position to know the opinion of my people on the truth or the falsity of the statement published by you and above quoted.

Now, Mr. Editor, when you say that the Jews have not found hatred or calumny, ignorance and malice, and when you further say that the Jews have found statements of fact calmly set forth not to arouse hatred among the non-Jews but to arouse a sense of social responsibility among the Jews, you have printed a black, dirty, contemptible falsehood, and you either deliberately lied or you have displayed astonishing ignorance.

Let me talk frankly with you. The Jews as a class are idealists and are opposed to war despite your damnable charge that the Jews have been breeders of war for financial reasons, and when Henry Ford set out on his peace ship he was idolized by our people. You have estranged not only in America but throughout the world, a race who loved and revered Mr. Ford.

Let me tell you the opinion of the members of my race with whom I have come in contact and I have come in contact with many. They have found **hatred**; they have found **abuse** and **calumny**; they have found **ignorance** and **malice** and with the exception of inconsequential facts which you have distorted to suit your purpose, they have found statements deliberately set forth to arouse hatred and bitterness among the non Jews, and they never at any time conceived that your purpose was to arouse a sense of further responsibility among the Jews.

Very truly yours,

Max. M. Korshak.

70 West Monroe St.

\$1.00

\$1.00, \$1.25, \$1.50, \$1.75, \$2.00, \$2.25, and up to \$12.00
splitting in halves and even dollars up to \$75.00.
Numbers ending in "5" or "0" from 5 cents up
9.95. And in a large variety ending in "8" or "9"

The Man Past 40

me of the styles and sizes of Price Cards

White Cardboard.

Numbers and sizes for any kind of store.
Numbers, a special box for grocers, for
, easy to find and so they can be kept

The man past 40 who wants to work up a

who has represented us for seven years

chants only.

our own home.

ts.

er the country, and want representatives
s now well represented.

OTHERS

DETROIT, MICHIGAN

**50¢
Doz.**

For marking goods from 5 cents a Dozen to \$1.00.

**3
FOR
25¢**

In a large variety of combinations such as "2 for 5c,"
"3 for 10c" up to "8 for 25c."

The Mezuzah, and Its Sacred Meaning

In the Jewish World Notes of Henry Ford's Dearborn Independent we find this statement:

"A mezuzah is a Jewish 'good luck' charm. A Jew-owned department store in a middle-west city of more than a million has one fastened on its front door."

This was among a number of slurs, following a general attack on Jews and an effort to stir up strife between Jews and Christians over religion.

There doesn't seem to be anything so sacred in the Jewish religion but the Ford writer will try to drag it in and discredit it.

Without in any way trying to set ourselves up as an authority on religious matters, we can state a few simple facts.

The mezuzah is an emblem with which the devout Jew carries out the injunction found in Deuteronomy, sixth chapter, verses four to nine, and eleventh chapter, verses thirteen to twenty-one.

Verses six to nine read as follows:

"Hear, O Israel: The Lord our God is one Lord:

"And thou shalt love the Lord thy God with all thine heart, with all thy soul, and with all thy might.

"And these words which I command thee this day, shall be in thine heart:

"And thou shalt teach them diligently unto thy children, and shalt talk of them when thou sittest in thine house, and when thou walkest by the way, and when thou liest down, and when thou risest up.

"And thou shalt bind them for a sign upon thine hand, and they shall be as frontlets between thine eyes.

"And thou shalt write them upon the posts of thy house, and on thy gates."

Following this injunction many pious Jews take these words and others and have them inscribed on parchment and place them in a

small metal tube, with an opening covered with glass so that the Divine Name is visible, and these are fastened to their door posts so that they will think of their God both on going from and coming to their homes. That is the mezuzah.

Some have them fastened on the casing of every door in the home as a constant reminder of their duty to their Lord.

If a very pious Jew should carry out the injunction "Thou shalt write them on the posts," and place the words of the Lord on the door casing of his place of business, so that he would think of God both going in and coming out, we cannot see where there is any occasion of a slur either from Mr. Ford or his writer. In fact the writer of that paragraph has often urged business men to carry God into their business.

It is the custom of pious Jews to touch the Divine Name with a finger of the right hand, putting it to his mouth and kissing it, saying: "The Lord shall preserve thy going out and thy coming in from this time forth, and even for evermore." Psalms cxxi, 8

If Mr. Ford's writer will take his bible he will find that Christ gave the greatest weight to the words held sacred by the Jews. In the twelfth chapter of Mark, he will find the following:

"And one of the scribes came, and having heard them reasoning together, and perceiving that He had answered them well, asked Him. Which is the first commandment of all?

"And Jesus answering him, the first of all commandments is, Hear, O Israel, the Lord our God is one Lord:

"And thou shalt love the Lord thy God with all thy heart, and with all thy soul, and with all thy mind, and with all thy strength. This is the first commandment.

"And the second is like, namely this, Thou shalt love thy neighbor as thyself. There

is none other commandment greater than these."

The first great commandment taken from Deuteronomy as quoted above; the second from Leviticus, 19, 18:

"Thou shalt not avenge, nor bear any grudge against the children of thy people, but thou shalt love thy neighbor as thyself: I am the Lord."

There are the two great commandments, both given to the world by Moses, both pronounced the greatest by Christ, and it ill becomes Mr. Ford or any of his writers to make light of the observance of either by any race of people or religious sect.

It would seem that the Ford forces have so set themselves against the Jews that they would have the world judge the whole Jewish race by the acts of a few, and even the acts of the few are frequently misrepresented, so determined are the Ford people in their anti-Semitism. They don't seem to understand or don't want the world to understand that the great majority of Jews, like the majority of any race, are men and women of high ideas and fine instincts.

Forgetting What They Have Done.

The following is taken from a speech delivered in the United States Senate by Senator Thomas E. Watson, of Georgia:

"Henry Ford is editing a weekly paper devoted to war upon the Jewish race—not upon some criminal Jew convicted or unconvicted, but upon the whole race—the race that produced Moses, Solomon, David, Rachel, Gambetta, Disraeli, Sir Moses Montefiore, and Jesus Christ.

"All Christendom rests upon a book, and that book is the Book holding the creed of the Jew. Nevertheless, Henry Ford condemns the whole race, forgetting that in all our wars the Jew has fought side by side with the Gentile, forgetting that the soundest principles of Democracy and good government and catholic humanity are to be found in the sacred parchments of the Jews, forgetting that the present French Republic was founded by a Jew, and that Jews compose music that will perhaps outlive the Pyramids and every government that now stands upon the globe."

The News Taxes and P. C. Baker

One of our readers puts it up to us in this fashion:

"Now that the election is over, what is your view of the amount of taxes paid by The Detroit News?"

"There was quite a squabble over P. C. Baker, the city assessor. I do not recall your saying anything about it, would you mind doing so?"

Our view of the amount of taxes paid, or rather not paid, by The Detroit News is exactly as it was before election.

The cash value of The Detroit News as a property is between \$20,000,000 and \$25,000,000.

It could not be bought for either sum.

Its profits annually above all expenses are around \$2,000,000.

It fixes its advertising rates on more than that valuation.

It is assessed at only about one-tenth its real value.

It has a whole block of very valuable land and the finest newspaper building in the world on it, and is assessed at only \$1,423,000 for its real estate, and \$1,005,970 on its personal property, which includes machinery, other equipment, and paper stock on hand.

But before arguing that we will talk about Mr. Baker, the assessor.

I have known Mr. Baker nearly 20 years, was closely associated with him in newspaper work a great many years. He is a man of very strong beliefs, and isn't afraid to act on them.

To think of Mr. Baker doing what would appear to him as a dishonest act—well, it is unthinkable as far as I am concerned.

Yet he assesses the property of The Detroit News.

It is a matter of viewpoint.

It must be remembered that Mr. Baker was connected with The News a great many years, 28, I believe, first as composing room foreman, then as editor, and then as general manager. He worked himself up through sheer ability. I regard him as the best judge of news Detroit ever had. When he retired from The News it was on a pension, first of more than \$300 a month, then for a number of years at exactly \$300 a month, and now at \$200 a month.

Of late years, city assessors have become rather annoying to The News about its assessed value.

The assessors have had the general

theory of taxation, that taxes should be levied according to the ability of the property owner to pay, and the measure of that ability has been the cash value of the property owned.

The assessors have all known that The Detroit News is a great big, rich concern, making an enormous amount of money, and paying very small taxes.

Some of the assessors have come around looking for ways to make The News pay more, and as general manager it became Mr. Baker's duty to meet their arguments, hold them to a mere assessment on buildings and machinery, and argue against assessing on Associated Press franchises or value in The News as a going concern, or anything that would make them pay more. Mr. Baker naturally, and I believe honestly, grew into that viewpoint.

I am told by one who was close to Mayor Couzens at the time, that when an appointment was considered for Mr. Baker, two places were discussed, one on the civil service commission, and the other as city assessor, that Mr. Baker preferred the place on the civil service commission, and it was agreeable to Mayor Couzens, but that The News insisted that he be put in the assessors' office.

Why should George Booth of The News be annoyed by assessors when he could have a man doing the assessing with the right viewpoint and the courage of his convictions?

It has been customary to shift assessors from one district to another from year to year, but Mr. Baker has been left right in the district in which The Detroit News property is located.

That there is property value in The Detroit News far beyond the value of its building and machinery everybody admits.

That it is assessable value should be clear from the fact that it can be sold for cash, and produces a revenue.

If you don't think there is property value in The News, just as a mere name, try to start another paper under the name of "The Detroit News," and see how quickly they get out an injunction and set up their property rights, see how quickly they claim great value for that on which they do not pay taxes, see how quickly they use the courts to protect them in that part of the value which they claim should not be called on to contribute for the support of the courts.

They will claim that that property

was built up over a term of many years by the present owners and their ancestors, that it represents ability, labor and investment of much time and thought,—and they are right—but when the owner invests the result of his efforts and time and thought in a home he has to pay taxes on it, and as it accumulates in value and earning power he has to pay more taxes.

When The News moved from its old building to the new, it left the old building, the old presses, the old desks, the old typewriters, the old type cases down on Shelby street, and took very little to the new building except its name as a going concern, and yet it took more than \$15,000,000 worth of property in that name and that going concern to the new building.

If you think there is no value in the Associated Press rights, try to use some of its news items once.

Certain items are released to the different papers at 11 o'clock each day. That is, New York papers can use them at 11 o'clock New York local time, Chicago papers can use them at 11 o'clock Chicago time, Denver papers at 11 o'clock Denver time, and San Francisco papers at 11 o'clock San Francisco time.

That means with San Francisco time several hours slower than New York time the papers in San Francisco actually can't use the items until several hours after they have appeared in New York papers.

Other press agencies got in the habit of taking New York papers as soon as they were on the street and wiring the news to their San Francisco papers, and printing the Associated Press despatches in San Francisco before they were released to the Associated Press papers there. The matter was taken to court, and "property rights," established in the news items to prevent other papers using them before their own did.

"Property rights" for everything but taxation.

That The News realizes its own weakness in its position is shown in the fact that it is not willing to take chances on an assessor like other property owners, but plugs up the hole in the assessors' office with a man whose views it knows in advance.

George Booth is selfish in that. Mayor Couzens, wanting the support of The News for his political ambitions, is weak in letting The News do it. And it is unfortunate for Mr. Baker that they placed him where his name was bandied about when he could have served the city as well in another capacity.

Some Random Observations

A rich man died in Detroit the other day. He wasn't a multi-millionaire, but he had more than he could have spent had he lived many years. It isn't remarkable for a man to grow rich in Detroit; and it isn't remarkable for a rich man to die in Detroit. But this one had retired. And he was still relatively young. He hadn't retired because of ill health, for his health was excellent when he retired. He was a mental curiosity. He had a brain that could amass a fortune and that could also know when he had enough and it was time to let off earning and live. He had a beautiful home, several motor cars, a boat and a family. Pity a man with sense enough to live couldn't.

We can't all be rich. And we can't all retire. But most of us can LIVE. Two girls were riding on a street car, on Woodward avenue. "I'm not doing much going this winter," said one, "I wanted that coat and I'm ashamed to go in this one." "I knew I couldn't have a new one this year," replied her companion, "but I don't wear a big coat when I skate. And I always take it off in the theater. And I know it sounds foolish, but Ben and I have taken to reading poetry together."

You know a doctor can feed you one kind of medicine and make you sick. That's an irritant. And he can feed you some more dope and make you well. That's a curative. Destructive and constructive. Thoughts are as concrete drugs as anything in the doctor's grip. You can feed yourself irritant thoughts and be miserable, clad in silks and satins in a mansion. And you can consume constructive, pleasant thoughts and be supremely happy in calico in a cottage. We live in our heads.

Everyone's head is capable of just so many thoughts each minute, or each day, or each year, whatever the limit of each individual mind may be. The competition of existence demands the use of a large portion of these thoughts. They are not ours to do with as we please. But there are always some left over. With those thoughts we can do as we will: wish, long, complain and be miserable.

Or we can enjoy what the other thoughts have earned, enjoy the friends we have, the privileges we have and be happy. Suppose you had an income of \$50 a week. And it required \$40 for rent, food, and clothes. You would have no control of the \$40. But you could buy whatever you pleased for enjoyment or improvement with the \$10. Those "left-over" thoughts correspond to the \$10. Spend them wisely and live.

All of that isn't scientific. But it works out that way. The rich man who died last week had learned that, but too late. We needn't be rich in money to spend those spare thoughts happily. And we can't hoard them. Each day brings its quota, just as it brings its allotment of hours. They come and go, used or misused.

A man in Windsor police court started an argument with the judge because he, the man, said he was smoking in the dark. The judge was under the impression that smoking is no fun in the dark. Which isn't important except that the average smoker will tell you that the judge is right about it. And most any girl will tell you it's not nearly so pleasing to eat candy when she can't see what the candy looks like. It isn't proof of a connection between eye and taste. It's proof of the power of SUGGESTION. The candy looks good; it looks as though it might contain lemon cream. Her mind is receptive to lemon cream, which she likes. And the candy eating is a success. But if she isn't expecting anything in particular, the finest lemon cream is gone before her mind recognizes it, identifies it and remembers that it has always liked it. A cigar that makes nice blue smoke may be made of poor tobacco, but it's hard to convince a smoker of the fact.

But you can't SEE music. Try playing the victrola in the dark. You'll enjoy it more than in the light. There is nothing to distract your thought through the eye. You expect pleasant sounds and you recognize them instantly and are pleased.

So it goes with those "left-over" thoughts. Don't try to eat them in the darkness. Or turn it other-side-up. If you're so constructed that you can find joy in solitary meditation, don't turn on the lights and spoil it. We can live, but the living is in our own heads.

SENATOR CAPPER'S PAPER ON FORD

During the money craze of a quarter of a century ago, Harold T. Chase, then and now editor of Senator Capper's paper, The Topeka Daily Capital, was one of the few men of the West to stand firm for sound money, national integrity, and business sense.

He did as much as, if not more than, anyone else in the West to keep the country sane and to overcome the visionary propaganda circulated then. His influence was nation-wide.

We were wondering a couple of weeks ago as to what Senator Capper was likely to do on the money question now, in view of his past sensible record and in view of the further fact that he took the Ford side of it in the Michigan senatorial matter. It was hard to imagine his following Ford in the Ford money-standard vagaries, but still we wondered.

However, there is no need of wondering longer. In a smashing editorial, in the Capper paper, written by the same sensible Chase, as of old, we find the following editorial:

Henry Ford's New Fad

"Henry Ford announces the suspension of his attacks on the Jews, a tardy acknowledgment that he was on the wrong tack. He did great injury to a race which in many respects is an example to all others. But it is impossible to keep a good man down, and Mr. Ford is out for a new strike, a proposal to abolish gold and silver as a monetary basis and substitute an abstraction which he calls 'human energy.' When the project is examined what it comes down to concretely is our old friend, fiat currency, issued by the government and inconvertible.

"History," Henry Ford declared some time ago, 'is bunk.' Such persons invent their own history as they go along, and so comes about the proverb that history repeats itself. The old errors and illusions are revived by peoples ignorant of the experience of the past and of the penalties of fallacious theories when put into practice. The delusion of irredeemable money has infected society for centuries, and with every generation Henry Fords pop up, ignorant of history, dismissing it as bunk, and repeating the old costly mistakes, which a knowledge of the past would enable them to avoid.

"Henry Ford has startled the country from time to time by vagaries, such as his vicious attacks upon the Jewish race, his peace mission, his contempt for history, and now his fiat money propaganda, delusions that are surprising in a man so useful, efficient, and successful in his chosen line, a matter that he knows 'from the ground up.' He is an example of the danger of no learning outside of his specialty.

"Fortunately the American people twenty-five years ago, when Henry Ford's back was turned, went through a campaign of education on rotten money that has served the country well ever since.

A Tribute To George H. Barbour

Mr. George H. Barbour,
Detroit, Michigan.

My dear Mr. Barbour:

I have just read the January 28th issue of "Pipp's Weekly" and note the interview which Helen Wendell had with you and it takes me back many, many years.

I remember the first meeting of the Newsboys' Association in the old building on Washington Boulevard, and I remember distinctly your connection with it.

I have often wondered whether men like yourself realize the influence which your connection with movements of that kind has on the young men whose lives you touch at the crucial period of youth.

Newsboy life, especially in the busy sections of a city, is a most dangerous occupation, for there come to a boy of the streets in the down-town sections, such influences for bad, that there must needs be great resistance on his part or other great influences in his life to keep him from going to the bad.

I have always felt, and feel now, that too little attention has been given to the so called little merchants of the street both on the part of the officials and citizens of our city, and the owners of newspapers.

The assumption that the little newsboy is to become the merchant prince or is on the road to the White House is not borne out by the facts. Now and then, out of the great mass, there comes a merchant prince—or a few of them develop into outstanding figures throughout the land, but investigations will soon show that the average boy, and I speak only of those boys who sell their papers in the congested sections and meet the flotsam and jetsam of life, has a very hard time of it, the story of which is told in the juvenile courts, in our police courts, and in our higher courts. What the newsboy, especially in the city of Detroit, where many of our hustlers are mere children, needs, is attention and protection, and the citizens of our city have some obligations towards these mere infants, in many cases.

But there is an obligation resting on the owners of the newspapers, (whose employees, in a way, they are), that is far greater than that of the citizens or officials of our city. I contend that no employer has the right to throw his employee into an atmosphere that may lower his moral fibre without placing such safe guards around him and creating such counter influence as will develop sufficient re-

sistence on the part of the employee to withstand the negative influences which his occupation may bring him in contact with.

To the best of my knowledge, and I can look back some forty years, no attempt of this kind has ever been made with the possible exception of the Newsboys' Association and a few interested men in the community such as yourself. Whatever the newspapers have done, has been spasmodic and without result. I believe it is not too late for something to be started in our city that would make a newsboy's life in the downtown sections, just as safe as the life of my office boy, or your office boy, and in addition would give the newsboy such legal protection as every boy who works receives through enactments of the legislature.

I know that your heart has always been with the boys of Detroit, and I, at this time, wish to express my appreciation for your interest over all these years—and I believe that I may speak for hundreds of other grown men who were newsboys in the olden days who appreciate your efforts in their behalf.

With kindest personal regards, I remain,

Sincerely yours,

DAVID A. BROWN.

103 Park Ave., New York City.

A LETTER TO HENRY FORD

Mr. Harris Weinstock, of San Francisco, has expressed the opinion of many Jews regarding the attitude of Henry Ford, in a letter written to Mr. Ford recently, of which we have been furnished a copy. The letter follows:

Mr. Henry Ford,

Dear Sir:—In the last issue of Pipp's Weekly I read how you peremptorily ordered your Mr. Cameron, editor of The Dearborn Independent, and your secretary, E. G. Liebold, to cut out any further attacks against the Jews, in which you have been indulging yourself for the last year or more. Also your explanation to them for your sudden turn in your anti-Jewish policy, saying that you now wanted them, in common with yourself, to devote all energy to the money question, and that you counted on the Jews to help you in such activity.

If you thought by such explanation that you were blinding the eyes of these two worthies, and if you further thought that you could blind the eyes of the Jews, in common with the rest of the world, by your explanation, you were deceiving no one but yourself.

You know, of course, that your REAL reason for abandoning your anti Jewish crusade

was because you had utterly failed in your purpose to transplant Russian and anti-Jewish pogroms on American soil, that you had brought down upon your head the contempt of the Jews of the world, as well as the contempt of the thoughtful and fairminded everywhere.

In the beginning you may have been sincere in having been led to believe that there was a Jewish conspiracy to conquer and control the world. You may have felt sincerely that it was your function to expose and prevent such crime. It is not difficult to understand how one who knows so little of world history as you confessed yourself in knowing, when you denounced history as "bunk," could be imposed upon by shrewd, clever schemers, such as you surrounded yourself with. I, for one, lost all confidence in your sincerity and your honesty of purpose when, despite the exposure, which proved the so-called "protocols" used by you as the foundation for your charges of a Jewish world conspiracy, to be clumsy forgeries, you nevertheless continued your anti Jewish attacks, making them more libelious and vicious than ever.

It is evident that more recently you realize the deplorable and impossible position in which you had been placed by your reckless charges against an innocent people, which you were utterly unable to substantiate. Your problem then was how to get from under and how to save your face.

You had the opportunity of your life time, to make yourself, despite your heroic blunder of becoming an anti-Semite, one of the great men of your time. All men, great and small, make mistakes. The small man lacks the manliness, the courage and the honesty to acknowledge his mistakes. The great man does not hesitate to do so at whatever cost.

Had you shown the manliness, the courage and the honesty, frankly to say to the world that you had been misled, deceived and imposed upon by designing minds who beguiled you into the anti-Semitic crusade, that now your eyes had been opened, you regretted it all and wished to apologize to the Jewish people for the base wrong you had committed against them, you not only would have been forgiven by Jew and non-Jew, but would have stood out as one of the world's great men, who having made a mistake, had the courage publicly to acknowledge it.

HARRIS WEINSTOCK.

San Francisco, California.

Picked Up
From Here
And There

It takes eight quarts of milk to make one pound of cheese.

Recent statistics report the total number of Russian refugees in Bulgaria at 35,000.

The chief manufacturers of agricultural implements, in Canada, announce a 25% cut in prices.

During the year 1921 a total of 14,375 persons travelled by air from London to the Continent.

Nearly 10,000 Armenian refugees are to return, at their own request, from Mesopotamia to Erivan.

The annual report of the British Museum shows that a total of 851,483 persons visited that institution the past year.

A school for instruction in hotel management and service is to be instituted by the Municipality of Brussels.

Three former German steamships have been sold by the Peruvian Government to the Peruvian Navigation Company.

An Act legalizing the marriage of a man with his deceased brother's widow has been passed by the Indian Legislature.

A thirty per cent. wage reduction has gone into effect in Saskatchewan and Alberta, on salaries of municipal employees.

It takes sixty-five muscles of the face to make a frown and only thirteen to make a smile.

Why waste all that extra muscle?

The largest shipment of mail from Ireland that has ever been despatched

to America was aboard a Cunard liner which sailed directly with 619 mail sacks, all filled.

In a bog, near Fribourg, Switzerland, the horns, 5½ feet wide, have been found of a giant, prehistoric stag.

Venice in the long ago, had a republican form of government for 1,100 years; Carthage, 700 years; Athens, with various intermissions, 900 years; Florence, 300 years; and Rome 500 years.

Kindness does not consist of gifts, but in gentleness and generosity of spirit. Men may give the money that comes from their purse but withhold the kindness that comes from the heart.

The recent decision to substitute khaki for the horizon-blue worn by the French troops throughout the late war has been received with universal regret by both the public and the press in France.

It has been declared that the rainfall in Russia, particularly in the central and western parts, has been considerably less than normal, and as a result a repetition of the present famine is to be expected again next year.

A consignment of toys and clothes sent from Adelaide (South Australia), to the children of the devastated village of Dernancourt (Somme) cannot be delivered, as the village is unable to pay the French import duty, amounting to \$65.00.

Sir Johnstone Forbes-Robertson, besides being a skilled actor, is also something of an artist. He has done some excellent portraits of his friends and 40 or more years ago did a picture of Ellen Terry. He has also painted Gertrude Elliott, his brilliant wife.

British ex-service women who served during the war in any of the various organizations and who con-

template settling in any one of Great Britain's colonies have been officially invited to make application for free passage, under the Government's scheme for promoting emigration.

Nursery Rhymes are a very old form of literature, according to London Tit-Bits.

"Sing a song of six-pence" was popular as far back as the year 1500; "Three Blind Mice" is found in an old music book dated 1609; "Pussycat, Pussycat, where have you been?" is supposed to refer to Queen Elizabeth.

Caged canary birds have been introduced into several churches, with great success, augmenting the musical efforts of the human choristers, with their warbling and thrilling. The Lincoln Baptist Church, at Cincinnati, is said to have one of these bird choirs, as a complement to the organ. They have been trained, forty of them, to sing to the accompaniment of the organ. Singing birds are kept in Trinity Church, Toronto, but they are permitted to warble at will.

BORROWED WISDOM

Enthusiasm breakfasts on obstacles, lunches on objections and dines on competition.

Develop pluck. Let others trust to luck.

Sometimes it is better to stay where you are than to jump at conclusions.

Happiness doesn't just happen—it has to be earned.

The line of least resistance doesn't always lead the farthest.

Nobody can do as much for you as you can do for yourself.

There's no ill-luck in turning back if you find you are on the wrong road.

We learn wisdom from failure more readily than from success.

Probably he who never made a mistake neither has ever made a discovery.

Pipp's Weekly
668 Blaine Ave., Detroit, Mich.
Enclosed find \$ _____ for which send your paper to:
Name _____
Street _____
City _____ State _____
Rate \$2.00 a year.

Answering the Ford Attacks

Henry Ford is spending a least a half million dollars this year in his attack on the Jews.

His loss in publishing his paper the first year was \$284,000, and he is running it much heavier this year.

Mr. Ford's managers have detectives scouring the country to get material with which to renew the attacks on the Jew.

In our paper we are answering these attacks.

We do not claim to be a Jewish paper, nor devoted entirely to the cause of the Jew.

We look on the Ford attacks on the Jew as an attack on Americanism and as such believe it the duty of non-Jews to answer the attacks.

Having been connected with the Ford paper as its first editor, and having left after some of the attacks were prepared, but before any of them were printed, I believe we can answer them in a way to do, at least, some good.

Should you wish to become a regular reader of our paper we would be pleased to have you do so, the rate is two dollars a year.

Very truly,

PIPP'S WEEKLY.

By E. G. Pipp.

The Job That Found The Man

David A. Brown's Great Task of Raising \$14,000,000 For Jewish Charity

From a Special Correspondent

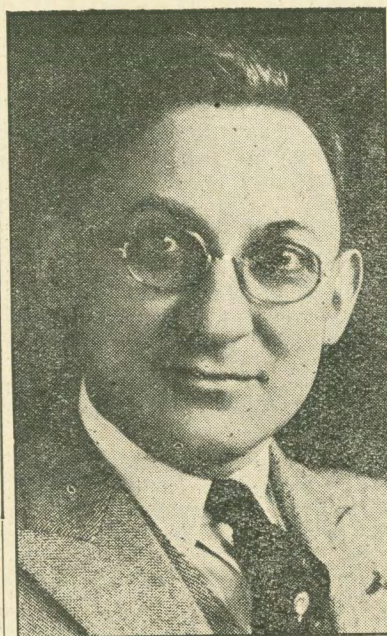
New York, Nov. 28.—The Jews of America are out to raise \$14,000,000 for the relief of their co-religionists in Eastern Europe. It is going to be a hard task and the Jews know it. But they say it will be done, say it with as full confidence, as if they were unaware that times haven't been of the best lately and that during the war and since there have been so many good causes to which one might contribute that the generosity of America has been taxed and surtaxed almost as heavily as the government has taxed the country's incomes.

And they base their confidence chiefly on the fact that the job has found the man. David A. Brown, of Detroit, or Dynamic Dave or Do-It-UP Brown, by whichever name you choose to call him, is the man chosen to put the tremendous task across. He didn't seek the place, he was not even in a receptive mood—the job was simply wished on him. So instead of sunning himself on the Riviera and reveling in the quiet delights of an Italian winter, Mr. Brown is cooped up in a New York skyscraper working his head off, amid the confusion of pneumatic riveters, the wheezy puffing of a steam shovel and the tat-atat of electric drills, punctuated intermittently with the shuddering window-shaking and wall-rocking reverberations of a dynamite blast. There is a new office building going up just outside his window but he is too engrossed in building up his \$14,000,000 machine to even notice the racket.

His business ventures in Detroit and they are numerous, are rocking along very well without him, thank you, and Brown is busy, sitting tight and sitting hard on the job

that was wished on him. No one but Brown quite understands how the transfer was effected. One moment the job was on Brown and the next Brown was on the job.

There was no haggling over wages. Brown isn't even a dollar a year man. He works for nothing, can't resign and can't be fired. It



DAVID A. BROWN

isn't in his contract and how can you give a man a blue envelope who has never got a white one? He is stuck right there until money is raised and the suffering Jews of Eastern Europe are assured of enough to eat and a fair chance to become self-supporting and self-respecting citizens again.

Late in September Julius Rosenwald of Chicago, invited Mr. Brown

and several hundred other prominent Jews of the country to Chicago to talk about just what must be done to help the Jews of Europe. About two hundred other Jews and Mr. Brown accepted the invitation. The conference was one of the most thoroughly representative gatherings of American Jewry ever assembled. It lasted for two days.

Men who had seen the suffering and helped to relieve it painted word pictures that brought tears to the eyes of their hearers. The plight of the Jewish refugees, driven from country to country and from town to town, shelterless and in rags, utterly destitute, sleeping in the forests, subsisting on roots and grass, the terrible conditions existing in famine stricken Russia the full extent of which are not yet realized, the pitiful caravans of orphaned and friendless children—all were shown, and along with these dark pictures the brighter ones of the work that had been done to relieve such conditions, reports of the succor that had been extended and the necessity that that work continue.

The reports struck home. The conferees agreed unanimously that no less than \$14,000,000 must be raised and raised at once. It was a staggering sum. Herbert Hoover had raised twice that amount last year but he had all America to draw on. This \$14,000,000 appeal must be addressed, primarily at least to only a small part of the American people, to the Jews. Who could put the message across? Who could make the great mass of Jews feel the things as the men at the conference had felt them? Who could make them act on that feeling and give, give to the limit of their ability, give as no people ever gave before?

Brown was chosen. And this tells how little Brown had to say about it. Louis Marshall, chairman of the American Jewish Relief Committee, presented his name to the conference by saying "There is only one man who by experience, by training, is equal to performing that duty and that man is David A. Brown." The conference applauded vociferously. "While the conscription act of Congress has been repealed," Mr. Marshall continued, "we have the right in this war which we are waging against poverty and misery to conscript men who shall perform this work. My idea is that

Mr. Brown shall be chosen chairman here and now." From all sides of the hall came the seconds, followed by cries of "Brown, Brown, Brown!"

Mr. Brown got the floor long enough to say that he and his wife had their passage booked for Europe.

"Cancel it," was the cry.

Before Mr. Brown had a chance to say another word the motion was put and carried and he found himself with two first-class steamer tickets in his pocket and no place to go but to New York.

He rose to protest. Before granting him the floor, the chairman, General Abel Davis, who presided at the conference said, "Gentlemen, I heard yesterday about the passage which Mr. Brown has engaged for Europe, I know of his plans. I know that he is not going to Europe, he is going to stay in America and take charge of this campaign. Now then, the chair in recognizing Mr. Brown, is going to ask him to back up the chair in the way every other member has backed him up and Mr. Brown's remarks are limited to words of acceptance. He may expect the gavel to drop if his remarks are in any other vein."

Mr. Brown said he was flattered and that he was willing to sacrifice the trip, but that there was his wife to be considered. He had been working hard for two years. Their vacation was planned and he did not know how she would feel about giving it up.

In a moment a long distance call from Chicago to Detroit was being put through and five minutes later Mr. Marshall came into the hall.

"I have the honor to report, gentlemen, that we have had a conference with Mrs. Brown," he said, "and we find that she is a good soldier. She said if Mr. Brown is ready to accept he will have her blessing."

And the hall rocked with three cheers and a tiger for Mrs. Brown. So that is the way the job found the man.

And Brown is busy raising the \$14,000,000 for the starving of Europe.

The Inter-Allied Commission which has superintended the demolition of Heligoland defences has almost finished its task. The impregnable fortress that stood throughout the war sentinel over the approaches of the Elbe and the Weser, no longer exists in a military sense. Its cannon, its shields and its cupolas are now scrap-iron, and its harbors, built with titanic labors, are choked with its own masonry, and, what the hand of man may have left undone, in the matter of completely wrecking Heligoland's defences, the storms of the North Sea will not be slow to accomplish.

Shipping losses, vessels totally lost, or destroyed, according to Lloyd's Register for 1920 were: United States, 159,695 tons; United Kingdom, 131,481 tons; Great Britain's Dominions, 29,022 tons. Fires accounted for the loss of 28,124 tons in the British mercantile fleet, and for 24,057 in that of the United States. Collisions caused the former to lose 4,409 tons and the latter 14,459 tons.

"Iron is now feeling the slump," says the Glasgow Weekly Herald. "Since the beginning of the year prices have dropped 50%, and it is now doubtful if the manufacturer has a working margin of profit. But prices will have to be lower still if the home product is to compete with the imported."

"British manufactured iron bars cost about \$70.00 a ton whereas the same material is being shipped in, freight paid, at about \$45.00 a ton."

"The spirit of nationality rages like a pestilence: it is the curse of Europe," writes Lord Hugh Cecil, in a letter to the London Times.

"If one can imagine some beneficent magician who could weave a spell by which all the peoples of Europe should cease to hate alien nationalities, even if it cost them the love of their own, how enormous would be the benefit to human happiness."

"When nations are caught up in the ardor of human love there will be no more war, no more destruction of human lives for insular issues. Millions wasted on instruments of death will then be available to teach the gospel of international charity."

Canada is making a bid for Great Britain's so-called surplus women. The Provincial Governments of

both Manitoba and Saskatchewan are offering to advance as much as 75% of the transportation fares of approved girls as domestic helpers and the Canadian Railways are using their influence to arouse interest in this proposition.

During his stay at Manila, Lord Northcliffe, who is making a voyage around the world, in an interview with representatives of the Japanese press, stated that in the event of a clash of arms at some future date, in the Pacific or elsewhere, the British nation would stand beside America.

The Unknown American Soldier, who was buried at Arlington Cemetery, on Armistice Day, was one who had fallen in the Chalons-sur-Marne District.

The following statement was made to the press by Major Hunloke, of the British Yacht Racing Association, concerning the King's yacht, the Britannia:

"His Majesty, the King, regrets very much that, owing to the great need of economy, he cannot afford to fit out the Britannia next year. This is a great disappointment to His Majesty, as there is no sport the King enjoys more."

A cab horse, wounded at Mons, has been decorated with the Blue Cross Medal, at Brighton, England.

The total number of people employed in the British Government Departments approximates 366,894, of which 107,068 are women.

Bangkok, the capital city of Siam, is a floating city containing 70,000 houses, each built upon a raft of bamboo.

There are a million and a half Jews in New York, as many as in all the rest of the entire United States, and one-tenth of all the Jews in the world.

England has a canal mileage of 3,000 miles, all in use.

In 1792 there were 20 evening papers in London. Now there are six.

The largest island in the world is Greenland, which contains 827,300 square miles.

The escapement wheel of your watch revolves 781,000 times in a year.

Work of The Michigan Historical Commission

By George N. Fuller

The ancient Greeks honored Clio, the Muse of History. They made of their past a living present, and dedicated it to the ever widening service of the future; and in doing this, they gave an outward and visible sign of an inward and abiding greatness.

All great peoples of all time have preserved and exalted their history.

It has been said that the care which a state devotes to preserving the records of its past is a true index of the degree of civilization to which it has attained. This is especially true of a republic, a commonwealth built upon loyalty and service.

The state historical work of Michigan reaches back over a century of time. "The Historical Society of Michigan" held its first meeting in Detroit July 3, 1828. Governor Lewis Cass was one of the founders of the Society. Detroit remained its home until the end, about the time of the Civil War. Its roll of honorary members included Daniel Webster, Bancroft, the historian, Irving, Cooper, Longfellow, Lady Morgan of Ireland, Harriet Martineau and the Countess of Blessington of England, and other leading political and literary men and women of the day.

The Society collected and preserved a great many papers and manuscripts, many of which have been published in the Michigan Pioneer and Historical Collections.

In the years of preparation for the centennial of the Declaration of Independence, there was organized (1874) the "Pioneer Society of Michigan," which later became the present "Michigan Pioneer and Historical Society."

In 1913 Michigan recognized the function of the state government to collect and make accessible the records of the life of the state for the use of its citizens. The Michigan Historical Commission was organized, which took over the collecting and publishing activities of the Society, and is now a recognized department of the state government at Lansing.

Mr. C. M. Burton of Detroit, was

a member of the original commission and is still a member. Prof. Claude H. Van Tyne, head of the department of history in the University of Michigan, was a prime mover in organizing the Commission and his scholarly counsel has been one of its chief assets from the beginning.

Other members of the present Commission are Mr. William L. Jenks, of Port Huron, attorney and alumnus of the University, who has gathered for the public library of his city the largest collection of maps in the state bearing upon Michigan and the Great Lakes region; Rt. Rev. Monsignor Frank A. O'Brien, of Kalamazoo, an authority on the early history of Michigan; Mr. William L. Clements, of Bay City, regent of the University, who has recently presented to that institution his priceless collection of rare books on early American history, together with a special library building to house them; and Augustus C. Carton, formerly secretary of the Public Domain Commission who through a quarter of a century has been closely associated with the work of the State Historical Society.

The Commission is a board of six men appointed by the Governor. The Society is a private corporation, with over 1,000 members throughout the State.

In the devotion of these two groups of public spirited citizens, who serve the commonwealth without compensation, lies the security of the historical interests of Michigan.

The utmost harmony of purpose and method prevails between the Commonwealth and the Society, unifying all forces and preventing needless duplication of work. For example, the movement to organize the Commission grew directly out of the board of trustees of the Society; members of the Commission are usually appointed from the board of trustees; the secretary of the Commission is ex-officio secretary of the Society.

An important cause operating to form the Historical Commission

was the influence which the growth of the natural sciences had upon the conception of history and upon methods of work in that field.

Of late years increasing emphasis has been laid upon collecting and publishing original sources of historical knowledge.

In the United States, as elsewhere, there has come to be felt the importance of the social, industrial, economic and cultural phases of the common life, for a study of which the historical materials are largely in public and semi-public depositories.

To prepare these materials for the use of historical students, as well as for purposes of administration, has come to be thought of as a proper function of government. Almost every state in the Union has, in one way or another, recognized this function. A considerable number of the states now have state historical commissions, functioning as organic parts of the state government, and, in a number, fireproof buildings have been erected primarily for state historical work.

The Michigan Historical Commission's work has two principal phases. On the one hand it aims to meet the general historical needs of the people, on the other to assist the technical researcher and trained writer of history.

These two interests are closely related.

The trained worker in the state's history has a special claim upon the Commission; for, while his methods are not the methods of the general reader, yet the painstaking research, the careful determination and evaluation of facts and their careful interpretation and clear statement in meaningful relations, by which his results are obtained, may be of vast consequence to the general public.

For such results should guide the moulders of public opinion and the leaders of public activities if we are to heed the words of our old friend, Patrick Henry, who said something memorable about "the lamp of the past."

For the special worker the most important part of the Commission's collection is of course the public archives. No state in the Union has given to its Historical Commission a larger grant of power over the public archives than has Michigan, covering practically all documents of public origin over 30 years old.

In many states, as in Michigan, the documents originating in the

various departments, boards, commissions and institutions have been stored in the basements, corridors and attics of state buildings, victims to the dust, damp, mice, vermin, bad ventilation and other destructive agencies. Quantities of them have decayed, or been destroyed from year to year in the process of official house cleaning. The danger from fire has been ever present.

Historically-minded citizens have urged the need of adequate housing of these irreplaceable collections. A strong movement is afoot for the erection of an Historical Building at the State Capital for this purpose.

In addition to archival material proper, the Commission aims to collect all materials which illustrate worthily the history of Michigan and the Old Northwest.

Search is being made for old files and fugitive sheets of Michigan newspapers. Attention is given to collecting representative newspapers of the present. Letters, diaries, journals, memoranda, family papers, old account books, reminiscences of early settlers, county historians, and practically every type of material that has issued from the press of Michigan from earliest times, is sought. Histories of Michigan and neighboring states, works of national scope that bear with special emphasis upon the region of the Old Northwest, and books of any nature written by Michigan authors, are being added to the Collection. The collecting of maps and atlases of Michigan has already reached a creditable stage.

In due course, investigators with the special training that is needed will explore the Michigan field for archeological remains, but this is a field which the Commission purposes for the present to guard rather than to explore.

Probably the most interesting and instructive part of the Collection to the general public, is the museum, housed in the state capitol, containing now a large number of Indian and pioneer relics.

Such a collection, when complete, will form an invaluable basis for the writing of doctoral theses, and will especially interest students of limited means who can not afford to go abroad or even to the Eastern states, for their materials and who wish to choose subjects bearing upon a field near at hand.

It is obvious that when a sufficient number of monographic stu-

dies shall have been made, based upon such an exhaustive collection of materials, the opportunities will be at hand for a synthesis that will tell the real meaning of Michigan's history; and when this shall be done for the other states of the Union, there can be written a history of internal affairs very different from anything now written.

The publications of the Commission aim to make the essential portions of the collection accessible in printed form, and are distributed free to libraries, schools, and institutions of higher education in the United States and abroad.

The "Michigan Pioneer and Historical Collections" is now pub-



GEORGE N. FULLER
Secretary and Editor Michigan
Historical Commission

lished as a documentary series. Volume 40, now in preparation, will consist of the records of the governors and judges of Michigan territory. A set of these volumes will be placed free in the library of any organization whose doors are open to the general public.

There have been published five volumes of the "University series," doctoral dissertations on subjects in Michigan history.

There is now in press an extended "Michigan Bibliography," in two volumes, covering all phases of the growth and development of Michigan from earliest times; supplement-

tary volumes will be issued from time to time.

Well along in preparation is a volume of "Readings" in Michigan history for schools, and a volume of biographies of public men of Michigan from the beginning of statehood.

A series of the messages and papers of the governors of Michigan is projected.

Aid and direction is being given to the work towards a "History of Michigan in the Great War."

Minor publications deal with publicity and methods of work in the local field.

The Michigan History Magazine, published quarterly, covers the entire field of Michigan's life, its resources, its industries, its people, its politics, its government, its wars, its institutions and achievements, the history of the church, the press, the schools of the state, its Indian legendary and prehistoric lore,—the roots and development and flower of Michigan's present day life. Contributors to the Magazine are among the leading citizens of the state who have lived its history and write from fulness of experience and study. Each issue contains the historical news from all the counties.

The Commission's work in the counties is of much interest, supported by public spirited citizens of culture and initiative who realize that a community can achieve its highest welfare only by acting upon a knowledge of its development and of its relationship with the larger environment of which it is a part.

In this awakening of the public mind to the social and civic value of history there is good work being done by the Commission through the clubs, the lodges, the schools, the libraries, the churches, the press, all of the local business, social and civic organizations of the counties.

Of all citizens in the state, the young need to be schooled in the function of the study of state history, and to this end the Commission works in hearty accord with the State Department of Public Instruction in all phases of the work that concerns the schools.

The Commission's work commends itself to the citizens of the state as a promoter of public spirit in the cause of good citizenship and efficient government.

PIPP'S WEEKLY

By E. G. PIPP

Frank H. Pipp - Associate
Gaylord Pipp - Business Manager

Price \$2.00 a year; 5c a copy

Address all communications to
668 Blaine Ave., Detroit, Mich.

Detroit, Mich., Dec. 3, 1921

That the average child, woman and man may be better fed, better clothed, better housed, better educated, better protected, with more of the comforts and pleasures of life, and have enough left for old age.

THE SOLDIERS' BONUS

At their convention, held in Kansas City, Mo., from October 31st to November 2nd, inclusive, the American Legion adopted the following resolution regarding the soldiers' adjusted compensation measure now before the senate:

"Whereas there is pending in Congress H. R. No. 1 and S. 506, a measure to provide adjusted compensation to the soldiers, sailors and marines of the Great War and

"Whereas this adjusted compensation measure provides for the payment of the Nation's just obligations to the service men and women for the financial and economical handicap suffered by them, incidental to their service; and

"Whereas the Nation should, and is, paying all of its other war debts and obligations; and

"Whereas the obligation of the Nation to its soldiers arises by reason of economic handicap suffered by them because of their service, which economic handicap is at this time felt with especial severity because of widespread general unemployment; and

"Whereas after careful consideration of all the arguments advanced in opposition to the measure, including the letter of the Secretary of the Treasury and the address of the President to Congress, we still firmly believe in the justice, fairness, and the immediate necessity of the adjusted compensation measure: Now, therefore, be it

"Resolved, That the American Legion, in national convention assembled, reaffirms its stand upon adjusted compensation and asks that the Congress of the United States

pass this measure without further equivocation or delay."

Senator Knute Nelson, from Minnesota, isn't at all in sympathy with the bill as proposed, and he so expressed himself in a recent speech, to Congress. The senator's remarks were in part as follows:

"Mr. President, I regret that I have been unable to enthuse over this bonus propaganda. To me, as an old soldier of the Civil War, there has been something repellant in the agitation that has been carried on by some of the posts of the American Legion—not all of them—for this bonus.

"Over half the soldiers in the Army, during the late war, never went out of the country. They lived here in fine barracks, had good cooking, good food, slept on cots, and suffered no hardship beyond drilling and standing guard. They had war risk insurance, they had family allowances, they had the advantages of the Young Men's Christian Association, the Salvation Army and the Knights of Columbus.

"When I compare the experience of these men with that of the soldiers of the Civil War, and the pay they got it seems to me remarkable that the men who are now agitating for this bonus can take the stand they do.

"Mr. President, I have been greatly disappointed. When the veterans of the Civil War returned to their homes they took up the burdens of civil life among their fellow citizens and proved themselves to be industrious, law-abiding citizens, and a balance wheel in the life of the Republic. They were not found to be clamoring for a bonus, as are the soldiers of the World War, today.

"Two millions of soldiers never left the country; they lived in their barracks in glorious peace, surrounded with many of the facilities of a modern hotel. Give them a bonus! Why, Mr. President, it would be the most preposterous idea in the world!"

The foregoing was followed by Senator Thomas Walsh, of Montana, who said:

"Mr. President, this obligation, moral and financial is based upon the theory that our soldiers who were enlisted in the defense of the country, during the World War were put in the position of being denied all the economic gains and

advantages which inured to those of the American people who remained at home, and that, when they returned from the war, they had equally to accept the economic burdens and losses that followed in the wake of the war.

"To argue in favor of adjusted compensation to our soldiers seems to me to be absolutely unnecessary. We have but to ask ourselves the question: Who of all the people in all America during the World War were paid the lowest and meanest wage? The very men whom we called to the defense of our lives and our property were paid the poorest wage received by any Americans during the war.

"Not only that, but the incapacitated, the weak, of the very class and age of our soldiers, who remained at home, were rewarded with the highest wage ever paid to employees in America.

"We cannot justify; we cannot defend the policy that compels the defenders of a Nation to bear all the economic losses, as well as all the dangers and hardships of war.

"I, for one, Mr. President, propose to discuss and agitate and urge our Government to cancel the economic debt it owes to its soldiers, without delay. I say it is the business of a grateful people and a generous Government after a war is over, and ended victoriously to bind up the wounds of the bleeding, to bury the dead, to restore to health those who are incapacitated, and to make an earnest effort to pay the economic losses of those who served them and defended their homes and their country."

Later in this same session Mr. A. Owsley Stanley, senator from Kentucky, who like Mr. Walsh proposes to "agitate and discuss and urge" with all his might, favorable action on this bill and who never permits an opportunity to pass wherein he can express himself regarding it, said:

"Mr. President: I have listened through many weeks of time and long hours to reasons why this thing cannot be done. No member of the majority has yet dared to say that he is against an adjusted compensation, that it is wrong in principle, that it is not a valid debt of honor to those who served their country.

"You owe these men money! Every man who was compelled to incur the hardships, the perils and agonies, the disease, the wounds,

and in 100,000 cases death, did it because you made him do it, although he was willing enough if he had not been made. You compelled him to risk his life, and give his time. He was earning from \$4.00 to \$20.00 a day, if he was a skilled laborer, and God knows how much if he was a business man, and you made him incur this loss.

"You cannot repay him for the long nights of waiting, for the nostalgia, the homesickness. You cannot pay him for shattered nerves; you cannot pay him for a wounded body; you cannot pay him for impaired health. You cannot reward him for lungs eaten up by poisonous gases. All these things are debts we owe that we can never pay; but, you can figure out the difference between what he would have earned if you let him alone, and what he was compelled to lose because you conscripted him. There never was a debt of honor it was so despicable to welsh, and you dare not openly proclaim the thing you are going to do—welsh it!

"Mr. President, England owes us \$4,000,000,000.00 which she will pay. Nobody doubts that. When the English Government ceases to make English consuls good, her empire is done, and she knows it. She dare not face repudiation. The proper pressure will bring the money.

"Four billions England owes us; 5% on that would be two hundred million a year. That would pay this bonus and more than pay it. England is paying her own soldiers a bonus, out of our money.

"How would England dare to refuse to pay this much needed and petty gratuity to the men who bared their breasts yonder, when defeat and ruin stared her in the face. When our soldiers took their place upon the battle line that wall of human flesh saved the puissance of the Queen of the Seas.

"She would be to vile to live, she would be unworthy of the proud tradition of a thousand years, if she did not pay it, and what more appropriate than to take that money, which would be more willingly paid for that purpose than for any other, and pay it to the men who earned it?

"You can pay it, or you can welsh a debt you dare not deny.

"Take your choice and face 4,000,000 wronged heroes and your indignant countrymen, with a cheek of parchment and an eye of stone."

ENGLISH POSTAL RATES.

In an article headed "A Check to Trade and Friendship," the Manchester Guardian calls attention to the added burden placed upon the British by the increased postal rates, which, it declares, has crippled the post-card industry, its sales having been reduced 50%, as well as other commercial enterprises.

"The full fruits of it," says the article, "are less easy to estimate, but every business house knows how grave an added check to its operations is the tripling of pre-war charges for circulars and the doubling of the letter postage. Every household that keeps in touch with its scattered members can gauge the difference the dearer mail makes, and the irksomeness of the economy in friendship which it compels.

"These are the obvious results of a mistaken policy."

Japanese Out For Information

The library of the late Dr. G. E. Morrison, correspondent of the London Times at Peking, China, comprising the most complete collection of books relating to China and the Chinese, and containing many rare manuscripts, has been sold to the house of Mitsui, in Japan.

The Mitsuis—the Rothschilds of the Far East—proposed to establish a seat of Oriental study, and desired the library for this purpose.

While the books were being transported, in ordinary wooden packing cases, from their original shelves, to Japan, the warehouse in which they were stored, in port was flooded by a huge tidal wave and as the result the volumes were soaked with sea water. At first it seemed the damage done to the priceless collection must be irreparable, but the house of Mitsui is resourceful.

Every scrap of available blotting paper was procured, and thousands of hands were put to work interleaving every damaged page with the absorbent paper. The entire approach to the port was blocked with the books being dried in the sun,—like Bombay ducks.

The damage, of course, was heavy, but from a literary standpoint the library was saved.

Typhus Spreading in the East

A Berlin correspondent is responsible for the following information concerning the increase in typhus in the famine stricken Russian area:

"At Tsaritsin the disease has begun to spread in an alarming manner. The cholera barracks have been extended to receive typhus patients. Units of the Red Army have been putting up sheds and cleaning out hospitals.

"It is reported that in the Volga district parents have been drowning their children in the river to save them from slow death by starvation.

"It is estimated that about one million children are starving in the Tartar Republic."

A very valuable tool has been invented by a British engineer which makes it possible to do instantaneous cold riveting, under water. The tool which weighs about 152 pounds, is similar in shape to a pneumatic hammer. It is simple to operate, and requires no plant or external power of any kind. A diver, it is claimed, can drive hundreds of bolts each hour into steel plates on the sides of ships, at any distance under the water. Thus holes or leaks in ship's sides can be quickly and permanently repaired, while the vessel is at sea.

Insect pests cause an annual loss to the world's field crops, according to the report of the Entomological Branch of the Canadian Department of Agriculture, of approximately \$120,000,000.00. This organization has been carrying on a research campaign to discover effective counteractives with which to combat the destructive elements.

A hundred years or so ago, when omnibuses first began to run in London, travellers were furnished with reading material: newspapers, magazines and books. However, there were some people who stole the literature, and on account of these thefts the little bookcases were removed from the buses.

Two large German dyeworks have closed down, and dismissed all their employees, owing, it is said, to the latter's wage demands. One of these firms employed 300 academically trained chemists, in addition to its huge number of other workers.

Rev. Dr. Bliss On The Jews

From the Bronx, New York, Home News

Declaring that the martyrdom of the Jews makes the heroism of other creeds fade into insignificance," Dr. W. D. P. Bliss, pastor of St. Martha's Presbyterian church, 1858 Hunt avenue, said: "God seems to be preserving the Jew marvelously for some great history. He lives today, though the world has been against him. If we Christians would become more like the Great Jew, the church and synagogue would be brought together in following Him.

"There have been many great Jews," Dr. Bliss continued, "and in the opinion of most Jews Moses, the law giver, was the greatest of them. He found the Jews a race of slaves in Egyptian darkness, and he led them into liberty, into nationality, into their own land. The law he gave them is today the ethical basis of almost all the world.

"The writers of the Psalms, of the majestic sublimities of the Hebrew Prophets to which we owe the words of our great oratorios of the Messiah, were Jews. Every writer of the New Testament was a Jew. Not alone was Christ, the Christian's Master a Jew, but the apostles were all Jews, including St. John the Divine. Paul undoubtedly the greatest Christian theologian and writer, was a Jew.

Great Jews At All Periods

"Through all history," Dr. Bliss continued, "there have been great Jews. We can mention only a few. When Europe was buried in the dark ages, the Jews in Spain developed their 'Golden Age.' Moses Maimonides as physician, scientist and writer, was one of the intellectual giants of his and all ages. The saying is, 'from Moses to Moses there did not arise one like unto Moses Maimonides.' Judah Halevi was a great poet. In Holland the Jew, Spinoza, was one of the master minds of all time. At the beginning of our age there stands out another Moses. Moses Mendelssohn, the grandfather of the musician, was almost the creator of modern Jewish intellectual life. He

was the original of Lessing's 'Nathan the Wise.'

"In our day the well-known Jews are the musicians. Felix Mendelssohn and Anton Rubenstein, the poet Heinrich Heine, the actresses Rachael and Sarah Bernhardt, the statesman Disraeli, the bankers and philanthropists, the Rothschilds, and the socialists, Karl Marx and Ferdinand La Salle. In almost every line of human thought stand Jewish names.

Considered An Agitator

"But I desire to speak of a Jewish saint, one who was very much like Saint Francis of Assisi," the doctor went on. "He was born much earlier than St. Francis, of royal blood, being descended from King David, but under circumstances of poverty. He grew up quietly enough with his parents, going to the synagogue in his village, taking his turn in reading the Hebrew Scriptures, and working in the shop of his artisan father. But like every saint, he came to hear voices. Like Luther, he had struggles, he believed, with the devil. He was tempted to serve wealth and power. But he gave himself up to doing good.

"By his remarkable faith he became a great healer, and was able to cure the sick and the lame, the leper and the blind, more even than modern healers can do. The common people flocked to him. He did not talk like the priests or the rabbis. He preached simple, beautiful sermons. He loved nature, the birds and the flowers. He was a man of the people and spoke from his heart to their hearts. He dwelt little on Heaven, he spoke principally of love on earth and of men being brothers.

"The rich thought him an agitator," Dr. Bliss said, "for he like the socialists of today, often denounced the hypocritically religious and the leading citizens. Through all his talk, however, ran a spirit of love, even for the evil. He was accused of being a friend of the wicked people. The masses of the Jews adored him. Some wanted to make him a king.

"But the chief priests and politicians of the Jews feared and hated

him and bribed one of his followers to betray him. He was accused and tried before the Roman governor as a dangerous anarchist and traitor. Next day he was crucified. So ended the life of the saint, though stories are told of his resurrection. Out of his life and that story rise the Christian churches.

"Because of the pogroms in Russia, millions of Russians and Polish Jews have taken refuge in this country. New York now has the largest Jewish ghetto in the world. Most of the Jewish vices have been forced on the Jews by Christians. The Jews in Europe were usually forbidden to own land and so could not go into agriculture.

"Often they were not allowed to conduct industries and were compelled to be hucksters and dealers in money. Yet we now taunt them with being money-lenders. Do we wonder that the Jew rejects Christ? The truth is that the Jews do not reject Christ, but reject the Christ that Christians have presented to him.

"Christianity will never conquer Judaism," Dr. Bliss concluded, "but the Jewish Christ, the Man of the people, if we Christians will become like Him, may bring the church and synagogue slowly together in following Him."

TRADE BETWEEN UNITED KINGDOM AND GERMANY

The Exchange Telegraph Company is responsible for the following very interesting report of trade relations, at the present time, between the United Kingdom, and Germany:

"Imports from Germany, into the United Kingdom, show a large increase, nearly \$775,000.00 of which is represented under the following heads:

"Iron, steel, wrought enamelled hollow-ware, toys and games, (in anticipation of Christmas trade), dyes and dyestuffs, paper and cardboard, the latter including glazed wrapping paper, roofing and grease-proof papers, as well as manuscript books and boxed writing paper."

A jump in chemical, medical and surgical glassware, glass tubes and lamp chimneys is also included in the above figures, and also a material increase in the value of imports of cutlery, clocks and watches.

The only decrease noted comes under the headings of scientific instruments and coal.

Trying To Drill History Into Henry Ford

In a way it was Alfred Lucking's fault, and in a way it wasn't.

Lucking tried to give Henry Ford some hypodermic lessons in history when the Ford trial against the Chicago Tribune was on.

Lucking tried to avoid just the very humiliating scene which took place, by becoming tutor to the millionaire manufacturer, for whom Lucking was chief counsel.

This information was given us the past week by one close to that end of the work.

The Ford secret service department brought them the information that the Tribune attorneys were going after Ford on history. The story went the rounds that Ford once asked, "Who is Bismarck?" and the Tribune attorneys, in their battle to prevent Ford from getting damages in the libel suit he had brought against them, determined to show that he didn't know much about his own country, with the hope of giving the jury an unfavorable impression of him.

Lucking immediately became teacher and Ford the pupil, a rather unwilling pupil.

At the end of the day's trial in court, Lucking would get Ford in his room in the hotel and drill him in the early history of the country.

Ford would take his seat, arms folded, ready to submit to the ordeal. Lucking would take off his coat and vest, and wrap a sheet around his shoulders, to keep the draft off his back, and proceed.

Lucking would begin with, "Now don't forget this; remember the evacuation of Florida—"

But Ford would be out of his seat looking out of the window.

"Say, that airplane is flying pretty low, isn't it?" he would ask.

Again Lucking would steer him to the chair, but Ford would hop to the window with:

"Look at the bird there, pretty little fellow, isn't it? Somebody around here must be feeding it, or it wouldn't come back so often."

Applies to some men, too.

The lessons were irksome to Ford, very.

"If I had known it would be all this trouble, I wouldn't have gone on with the suit," he said once when Lucking was rather insistent.

If anyone should happen to open the door, the welcome sign would spread all over Ford's face.

"Come right in," he would say with a wave of the hand, "have a chair."

And of course those who were seeking Ford's favor would be delighted over the greeting and grasp at the opportunity to bask in the sunshine of the motor magnate.

But Lucking!

One night he went to all of them and told them the importance of the work and said that he had Ford in the mood to take a good lesson and he shooed everybody away and told them all not to show up near the apartments.

And when Ford finally was excused, he slipped out of that door like a child who had been made to stand in the corner for a time and just had been released from the punishment.

And yet, how useless it all was!

How cleverly Stevenson got around all of Lucking's tutoring and accomplished the purposes he set out to accomplish!

It seems that Lucking fell down in the job in this way:

He didn't think it necessary to drill Ford in such questions as:

Who discovered America?

Who was the first President of the United States?

When was the war of the revolution fought.

Against what king did America rebel?

Who was Benedict Arnold?

On what day did the colonies declare their independence?

And the like.

Of course, Lucking was not entirely to blame. He had a right to expect that an American born boy would know all of them, and no doubt Ford knew most of them, but in his examination Ford fell down on the only

two of the above list that were asked him.

He didn't know who Benedict Arnold was, and he placed the war of the revolution in 1812.

It is not to be wondered, that Lucking paced the floor, and felt aggrieved when his opponent scored on such simple questions.

But the great wonder is that Ford should now try to turn teacher of history.

And of all things, that he should try to tell us that historians who had written about Benedict Arnold were "blind!"

Of course, Ford doesn't write the stuff himself, but he must know about it and pays for it, and the men who do the writing and editing know that he knows so little about history, that all they have to do is to drop in a Jew as the villain now and then in Ford's rewritten history of America, and they can go right on drawing their salaries.

A protest has been made by the Association des Interets de Geneve against the "campaign of calumny" which British and American newspaper correspondents are accused of conducting on the high prices and profiteering subjects, in Geneva.

According to the London Times the shortage of proper housing facilities in Great Britain is causing the Government sincere concern. It is said that no less than 500,000 houses are needed at once, to relieve the congested conditions now existing, and in an effort to assist somewhat in providing these the Government has mapped out and is executing an extensive building program of its own.

Harrod's, one of London's leading department stores, recently conducted a novel fashion show. In a room arranged as a theatre with a seating capacity for about 350 persons, the chief window trimmers arranged different lengths of the new materials, from the store's various departments, upon living models, draping the materials into frocks while the audience watched intently, greeting the finished result with applause. When the frock was completed the mannequin would parade through the audience, giving each person an opportunity to study the effect at close range.

ENGLISH HUMOR.

From London Tit-Bits.

Advertisement and push in business were little known in Victorian days, but the following letter sent by a firm of undertakers to lawyers and doctors, and quoted by Mr. Ralph Nevill in "Mayfair and Montmartre," proves that there was a germ of it even then:—

"Established a Century. Agents to the Cemeteries.

"Sir,—At the close of another year it again becomes our pleasing duty to tender our sincere thanks to the members of the Legal and Medical Professions for the favour of their kind interest in recommendation.

"It is always our care to sustain the high reputation our house has so long enjoyed; and we confidently look forward to the same measure of your support in the future which we have enjoyed in the past.

"Believe us, your faithful servants,

"_____ & Sons."

It was the seventeenth round. The two pugilists looked like drowned rats.

The referee held up his hand.

"Them last rounds don't count!" he announced, hoarsely. "The fight will have to start all over again!"

A low growl ran through the vast assembly.

"What's the trouble?" roared an individual in the tenth row.

"The trouble is," explained the referee, "that the moving-picture man has struck a bad spot in his film, and the pictures are no good.

Are you ready up there, professor? All right! Shake hands, boys! On my right, we have—"

In an East African district a doctor acts as understudy to the magistrate. Recently, when each was conscious of having broken the law by riding at night without a light, they agreed that the majesty of the law would best be vindicated by each appearing before the other.

The magistrate, taking precedence, tried the doctor and fined him five pounds. Then the doctor tried the magistrate and fined him twenty pounds, justifying his severity by pointing out that since this was the second case that day, obviously the offence was becoming far too common.

The tidal wave of money shortage had caught the poor old bookmaker and landed him, high and dry, in the workhouse. But the ruling spirit still swayed him, and he started a "book" inside. A friend asked him how he was getting on, but he shook his head sadly.

"The business is too much for me, and I shall have to get a clerk," he replied. "I can reckon two to one in cigarettes, or four to one in an ounce of tobacco or a quarter of tea, but when it comes to working out eleven to eight on a suet dumpling—well, I'm done."

A man overtaking two friends heard his own name mentioned and asked what it was they were saying of him.

"Well," answered one, "to tell the truth, we were disputing as to whether you are a fool or a rogue."

Taking an arm of each he said: "I think I can best settle that—I am something between the two."

Hand Made Dresses for Children

We received this week a shipment of the daintiest little party dresses for children of six years or under.

They are direct from New York's most exclusive shops, the style and fabric the latest to be had.

Prices range from \$12 to \$27.50 each.

We have dresses at lower prices for every-day wear and other purposes.

Wash Dresses in French Gingham and Chambray \$4.00 to \$9.00.

We can serve you best because we study exclusively wearing apparel for children, for boys and girls of six years and under, everything from underwear to coat.

The Coranell Baby Shop

201 Fisher Arcade

Just Below Grand Circus Park

O'SHEA & CUMMINS INCOME TAX SPECIALISTS

Let us compile your reports or assist you in your Difficulties with Washington over previous reports.

Main 6188

408 Burns Building
524 Griswold Street

PIPP'S WEEKLY

Entered as second-class matter June 19, 1920, at the post office at Detroit, Michigan, under the Act of March 3, 1879

FIVE CENTS A COPY
\$2.00 A YEAR

Detroit, Michigan, December 3, 1921

Vol. II—No. 33

TO WILLIAM J. CAMERON,
EDITOR OF HENRY FORD'S
PAPER

Dear Billy:—

I have just finished reading two articles, which came at the same time, one written by you, the other written by a Jewish Rabbi, and I am going to make a comparison.

The article written by you appeared in the November 19 edition of Henry Ford's Dearborn Independent.

In that article you express a fear that the Jews are going to prevent the Christians from celebrating Christmas as it should be celebrated.

Of course, you know you have no real fear of that kind, and I know you haven't, and Ford knows you haven't, if he knows at all what you are writing about.

And I shall tell you why I know you have no genuine fear.

You know and I know that you wrote that article for the sole and only purpose of creating religious prejudice, for the purpose of setting church against church, Jew against Christian and Christian against Jew, the most unholy work one can engage in.

Cleverly done, one must admit, but the more wicked for that.

Your very first paragraph reads:

"The time of the year has come when Christians implore the tolerance of Jews while Christmas is being celebrated." And you follow with:

"Instead of looking forward to Christmas, it is a spirit of inquiry of how far we can go at Christmas. We are asking whether we dare as Christians, in a Christian land, whisper the name that gives Christmas its meaning."

The trend of your whole article is to create a fear and feeling among Christians that their religious observances are to be trifled with.

Again you resort to your favored word "whisper" as though a Chris-

tian scarcely would dare use the name of Christ aloud in the presence of a Jew.

Read on and see what a Jew has to say about it.

But first let's be perfectly plain about your part of it.

Between 18 and 19 years ago you and I were reporters on the same newspaper and our relations were never anything but friendly.

When I became city editor of the paper, you were still on the staff

and one of the two best reporters I had.

When I became managing editor, you still stuck to the staff and became a special writer for me; I believed then and believe now that you were one of the best in the country.

When I became editor-in-chief you became an editorial writer, and that lasted over a long term of years. Your work was excellent.

When I went out to Dearborn

Ford Again Raising Religious Issue

L. Groosman
538 Camden av
Avondale

to edit Henry Ford's paper, you followed me there, and became the principal writer on that paper.

During the seventeen years we were together in our work, there was not one Christmas season but I saw much of you—not one. Sometimes your Christmas would be a happy one, sometimes otherwise, but whether happy or otherwise, the responsibility rested absolutely, entirely and solely with you.

How is it that during all of these seventeen years when I talked with you on every conceivable subject you never thought of the Jew as a menace to your Christmas cheer?

How is it that only in the eighteenth year, when Henry Ford paid you to become a Jew-baiter, that you could write such prejudice about Christmas into your article?

I felt during those seventeen years, and told you often, that I believed you had a wonderful future, on account of your ability to write.

You are the last man I would have expected to fall for the lure of the dollar and use that ability for such an inglorious purpose.

Eight of us had worked together for from seven to 15 years when we all went out to the Ford paper, hopeful of engaging in a good and constructive work. Of the eight you were the first to become dissatisfied with conditions, the most pronounced in condemning Ford and his proposed attack on a race of people. You were strongest in praising the Jew, his works and his history.

These things make me know now that you have no real fear of any Jew or set of Jews interfering with the celebration of your Christmas.

When I left the editorship of the Ford paper you expressed yourself as very unhappy over the proposed attack on the Jewish race, but you slipped into my place, and I believe that even the salary and what praise may come from bigots do not make you happy in your work of denouncing a people you praised recently, in taking the dollars of a man whose motives you impugned.

But your work is still clever, even if it does lack the old ring that went into work when your heart was really in it.

When you start out to create the religious prejudice Ford hires you to create, do you stop to think of how you violate the fundamental principle on which this very government is established?

You must know that when James Madison fathered the constitution

under which we live and it was submitted to the people for ratification there was a great controversy over it.

When it was finally adopted, Madison wanted to go to the first Senate but was prevented, because he had left out of the constitution an essential of the people's bill of rights.

Then he asked to be made a member of the lower House of Congress, and was elected on the promise that he would submit amendments to the constitution safeguarding the rights of the people. He became the first Speaker of the House and as such carried out that pledge, and the first words of the first amendment demanded, submitted and adopted read as follows:

"Congress shall make no law respecting an establishment of religion, or prohibit the free exercise thereof."

Now, what are you trying to do? Rip that up?

That was written into the law so that you could not impose your religion on anyone else, and so no one else could impose his religion on you.

Besides doing your writing, you preach often on Sundays and teach two or three Sunday school classes, week days and Sundays.

No one interferes with you. And you haven't the slightest reason to say that you will be interfered with at Christmas time or any other time.

If you try to make your religion a matter of government to the exclusion of other religions you should be interfered with,—or if you try to make it a matter of government at all you should be interfered with.

As your article proceeds you would have your readers believe that the Jews of New York, and especially of Brooklyn, are haters of Christ, religious bigots, interfering with the sacred rights of Christians.

You sit in your office at Dearborn and take stuff sent in by the Ford Secret Service Bureau in New York, and in your clever fashion give twists to misinformation that are calculated to add to the flame of religious hatred you are trying to fan on in the hearts of Christians.

If you don't know you should know that much of the material sent you is gathered by a man not a citizen of this country, one who was a Jew-baiter in Europe, failed in his efforts to accomplish anything definite over there, although he made some trouble for a time, and

came over here where the pay is better and the field wider.

You are the known accomplice or the dupe of one of the very type of men you have denounced often.

On that sort of material you build an attempt at an argument to show Brooklyn Jews hostile.

Let me give you some words of a Jew.

They prove that you are dead wrong.

Dr. Alexander Lyons is the Rabbi of the Eighth Avenue Temple, 526 Eighth Avenue, Brooklyn, New York.

He gets out a monthly publication in connection with his work. In that publication he has what he calls "Heart-To-Heart" talks with his congregation and with thousands of others.

His November number was read by me on the same day your November 19 edition came.

The very first article in Dr. Lyons' edition has to do with a follower of Christ and the Christian religion, and I am producing it here to prove how wrong you are in what you say about the attitude of the Jew toward the Christian.

Rabbi Lyons' article in full is as follows:

"HEART-TO-HEART"

"A Follower of Jesus. I was honored recently with a request to participate at an imposing memorial service in honor of the late Dr. James McNall Farrar, for twenty-seven years minister of the First Reformed Church of Brooklyn. The invitation was a fine Christian courtesy that is not quite as broadcast as it is beautiful and beneficent. I knew Dr. Farrar quite well. We had occupied one another's pulpit on occasion. He and I spent his last evening on earth as guests of honor at a banquet in recognition of a distinguished American. And yet I could not accept the invitation. I was committed to other engagements. But I am unwilling to permit the event to pass without a word of grateful recognition of one who was a veritable follower of Jesus. Too many Christians only profess or proclaim Jesus. Farrar accepted and followed His pattern. He was a kindly man, big in body and bigger in spirit. To know him was to like or love him because he made his Christian denominationalism a feeder, as it

should be, of human dignity and not of a mere provincial church. He was a true follower of Jesus in his love of children and childlikeness. One of the greatest possible tributes to him is in the fact that children loved him. Because he incorporated the Jesus' spirit he was genuinely friendly to me and other Jewish brethren of the Saviour of Christian worship in a way that few Christians follow and yet that all creditable disciples of the Most Exalted Jew of the ages ought to emulate. As a token of his fine spirit I would cite that he once had a light placed in the tower of his magnificent church which on service nights beamed over a wide area. I twitted him upon this as a method of alluring my members from their own church only a short distance away. His reply was: 'My dear Rabbi, what I hope to do is to light the way of your people to their own building.' This was fine religious tact. It bespoke a lovable breadth of sympathy and consideration that acknowledges the good of others and compels their reciprocal admiration. Taking him all in all Dr. Farrar was a Christian and minister of such conciliatory influence and achievement that I am compelled to regret that even in a life of wide scope I do not meet many Jews or Christians like him. He was a man after my own heart. We were good neighbors and friends, not in spite but because of our respective faiths. I hope that he found in me the catholicity I loved in him. May his memory be a persistent blessing to increase with its inspiration that benignity which he irradiated and exemplified. To the extent that Christians are true and Jews genuine such lives will be multiplied."

I wish you would read that over several times as I have read it. Get the breadth of it. I said I was going to make a comparison. You sneer at Rev. Madison Peters or Dr. Purvis or Dr. Bliss, Christian preachers who say a good word for the Jews. Here is a Jew who has good words for the Christian.

You sneer at the Jewish Rabbis as well.

Here is a Jew who knows this is the twentieth century, one who knows that God placed us all here

with equal rights, each to respect the rights of others.

How different from your miserable words of prejudice for which Ford pays!

Here is a Rabbi not a professed follower of Christ, who is actually following the teachings of the Christ who said "Peace on Earth; Good Will Toward Men," while you are sowing the seeds of discord.

Here is a Jewish Rabbi praising a Christian preacher and in giving a reason for the words of praise says of the preacher: "He was a true follower of Jesus in his love of children and childlikeness."

Here is another paragraph you should read several times and could do so with profit. Speaking of the Christian Minister the Jewish Rabbi said: "Because he incorporated the Jesus' spirit he was genuinely friendly to me and other Jewish brethren of the Saviour of Christian worship in a way that few Christians follow and yet that all creditable disciples of the Most Exalted Jew of the ages ought to emulate."

Doesn't that make you ashamed of your narrow attack on Brooklyn Rabbis?

Again speaking of the Christian Minister the Jewish Rabbi said: "We were good neighbors and friends not in spite but because of our respective faiths."

And again:

"To the extent that Christians are true and Jews genuine such lives will be multiplied."

Some Jews may differ in their attitude toward Christ just as Gentiles differ, but these are the words of a representative Jew, words representing not only a spirit found in the pulpit but in the printed word as well.

How in contrast with your printed words of the present day, and how your words now differ from your words of the past.

The fact that you are a hired man of Ford's makes you none the less responsible, and the fact that he gets you to do the writing relieves him of none of the responsibility.

Through your talents and his money an effort is being made to create bitter racial and religious hatred in this country—and in that you are both un-American to the core.

THE PRINCE OF WALES AND INDIA

That the Prince of Wales is not looking forward to his trip to India with any great delight is evinced by the following, written by the London correspondent of the Manchester Guardian:

"The Prince feels the same sort of reluctance about his visit to India as anyone would feel about a visit to a country house where half the guests have announced their intention to cut you, and many of the servants have declined to wait upon you."

LONDON'S TRAFFIC

According to the latest figures, London's traffic has assumed mammoth proportions. A total of four million passengers are carried daily by the Underground Railway Companies; 816 cars pass through Earl's Court each hour during the busiest periods; 1215 cars per hour is the record for the three lines, underground, converging at Charing Cross.

The number of motor omnibuses passing busy points at busy times is: Charing Cross, 640 omnibuses per hour; Bank, 566 per hour; Oxford Circus, 543 per hour; Piccadilly Circus, 518 per hour.

These last figures (omnibus), represent maximum achievements. Normal traffic conditions would average about 12% less.

That England is having a serious time with her Indian subjects is evident to anyone who is following closely the trend of events as touched upon in the British newspapers. One of the latter pertinently observes: "After Ireland, then India."

A survey of the main industries of the United Kingdom shows that tendencies already marked are continuing. There is an improvement in the textile trades, uncertainty in the metal industries and an increasing depression in coal mining.

It is said that the cultivation of the poppy in Upper Egypt is on the increase and that many of the people eat opium extracted from the blossom heads. Peasant mothers feed the heads to their babies, to make them sleep and the children buy them and eat them with as much relish as other children do candies and sweetmeats.

PIPP'S WEEKLY

By E. G. PIPP

Frank H. Pipp - Associate
Gaylord Pipp - Business Manager

Price \$2.00 a year; 5c a copy

Address all communications to
668 Blaine Ave., Detroit, Mich.

Detroit, Mich., Dec. 3, 1921

That the average child, woman and man may be better fed, better clothed, better housed, better educated, better protected, with more of the comforts and pleasures of life, and have enough left for old age.

THE SOLDIERS' BONUS

At their convention, held in Kansas City, Mo., from October 31st to November 2nd, inclusive, the American Legion adopted the following resolution regarding the soldiers' adjusted compensation measure now before the senate:

"Whereas there is pending in Congress H. R. No. 1 and S. 506, a measure to provide adjusted compensation to the soldiers, sailors and marines of the Great War and

"Whereas this adjusted compensation measure provides for the payment of the Nation's just obligations to the service men and women for the financial and economical handicap suffered by them, incidental to their service; and

"Whereas the Nation should, and is, paying all of its other war debts and obligations; and

"Whereas the obligation of the Nation to its soldiers arises by reason of economic handicap suffered by them because of their service, which economic handicap is at this time felt with especial severity because of widespread general unemployment; and

"Whereas after careful consideration of all the arguments advanced in opposition to the measure, including the letter of the Secretary of the Treasury and the address of the President to Congress, we still firmly believe in the justice, fairness, and the immediate necessity of the adjusted compensation measure: Now, therefore, be it

"Resolved, That the American Legion, in national convention assembled, reaffirms its stand upon adjusted compensation and asks that the Congress of the United States

pass this measure without further equivocation or delay."

Senator Knute Nelson, from Minnesota, isn't at all in sympathy with the bill as proposed, and he so expressed himself in a recent speech, to Congress. The senator's remarks were in part as follows:

"Mr. President, I regret that I have been unable to enthuse over this bonus propaganda. To me, as an old soldier of the Civil War, there has been something repellant in the agitation that has been carried on by some of the posts of the American Legion—not all of them—for this bonus.

"Over half the soldiers in the Army, during the late war, never went out of the country. They lived here in fine barracks, had good cooking, good food, slept on cots, and suffered no hardship beyond drilling and standing guard. They had war risk insurance, they had family allowances, they had the advantages of the Young Men's Christian Association, the Salvation Army and the Knights of Columbus.

"When I compare the experience of these men with that of the soldiers of the Civil War, and the pay they got, it seems to me remarkable that the men who are now agitating for this bonus can take the stand they do.

"Mr. President, I have been greatly disappointed. When the veterans of the Civil War returned to their homes they took up the burdens of civil life among their fellow citizens and proved themselves to be industrious, law-abiding citizens, and a balance wheel in the life of the Republic. They were not found to be clamoring for a bonus, as are the soldiers of the World War, today.

"Two millions of soldiers never left the country; they lived in their barracks in glorious peace, surrounded with many of the facilities of a modern hotel. Give them a bonus! Why, Mr. President, it would be the most preposterous idea in the world!"

The foregoing was followed by Senator Thomas Walsh, of Montana, who said:

"Mr. President, this obligation, moral and financial is based upon the theory that our soldiers who were enlisted in the defense of the country, during the World War were put in the position of being denied all the economic gains and

advantages which inured to those of the American people who remained at home, and that, when they returned from the war, they had equally to accept the economic burdens and losses that followed in the wake of the war.

"To argue in favor of adjusted compensation to our soldiers seems to me to be absolutely unnecessary. We have but to ask ourselves the question: Who of all the people in all America during the World War were paid the lowest and meanest wage? The very men whom we called to the defense of our lives and our property were paid the poorest wage received by any Americans during the war.

"Not only that, but the incapacitated, the weak, of the very class and age of our soldiers, who remained at home, were rewarded with the highest wage ever paid to employees in America.

"We cannot justify; we cannot defend the policy that compels the defenders of a Nation to bear all the economic losses, as well as all the dangers and hardships of war.

"I, for one, Mr. President, propose to discuss and agitate and urge our Government to cancel the economic debt it owes to its soldiers, without delay. I say it is the business of a grateful people and a generous Government after a war is over, and ended victoriously to bind up the wounds of the bleeding, to bury the dead, to restore to health those who are incapacitated, and to make an earnest effort to pay the economic losses of those who served them and defended their homes and their country."

Later in this same session Mr. A. Owsley Stanley, senator from Kentucky, who like Mr. Walsh proposes to "agitate and discuss and urge" with all his might, favorable action on this bill, and who never permits an opportunity to pass wherein he can express himself regarding it, said:

"Mr. President: I have listened through many weeks of time and long hours to reasons why this thing cannot be done. No member of the majority has yet dared to say that he is against an adjusted compensation, that it is wrong in principle, that it is not a valid debt of honor to those who served their country.

"You owe these men money! Every man who was compelled to incur the hardships, the perils and agonies, the disease, the wounds,

PIPP'S WEEKLY

[Entered as second-class matter June 19, 1920, at the post office at Detroit, Michigan, under the Act of March 3, 1879]

FIVE CENTS A COPY
\$2.00 A YEAR

Detroit, Michigan, January 14, 1922

Vol. II—No. 39

FORD TO QUIT ATTACKING
THE JEWS.

Henry Ford announced last Wednesday that he was going to quit publishing articles attacking the Jews.

He said he didn't want to harm the Jews and that he didn't want anyone else to harm them.

On the following Saturday the Ford news agents were on the streets selling new copies of the paper, containing some of the bitterest things yet published about the Jews.

It is not our purpose to question Mr. Ford's intentions when he announced his determination to stop the slander of the Jewish people. He said the last article was to appear January 12, which was then on the press, the one for January having been printed when the announcement was made.

It would have been an easy matter to have stopped the sale of the vicious publication, even though printed, and yet perhaps we should be charitable enough toward Mr. Ford to think he left that detail to his men who were determined to send out every last drop of the poison possible.

Then, what about the sale of those books, containing the hundreds of libels already printed, is the sale of them to continue?

And what about the translation of the writings into foreign language, much has been done toward spreading the Ford attacks among the nations of Europe, is that to continue?

This paper from the date of its first publication to this day has believed that when Mr. Ford could be made to understand exactly what was being done in his name, that he would stop it, and we have con-

Michigan's Man of
CourageFord, The Jews and
The Frank CaseA Kentucky Senator
on The Newberry Case

Other Interesting Reading

ducted our campaign strictly along those lines.

We do not believe that Mr. Ford yet fully understands the terrible wrong he has done the average Jew.

Take for instance the indictment penned against the whole Jewish race because some of them tried to save the life of an innocent man—Leo M. Frank.

The article on the Frank case was vicious in the extreme; in it many falsehoods were stated, shall they be allowed to stand unchallenged? Much interest naturally centers on what caused Mr. Ford to order the attacks on the Jews stopped when not long ago it was stated that they would continue for a long time.

There is no question that he was influenced some by the disclosures

as to the character of some of the men who were back of those on whom he depended.

Another key to it is found in the statement that told the world of his intention to quit the attacks on the Jews—his scheme for bringing the business of the world under a new financial scheme—the old green back, fiat money theory that bobs up every time there is a financial stringency.

Mr. Ford asks for the help of Jews in putting that scheme over on the public.

We doubt that he will find any number of Jews who will be interested in helping to take the value out of the dollar; nor will he be when he finds out what his scheme really amounts to.

Michigan's Man Of Courage

Senator Charles E. Townsend, of Michigan, is a good man, an honest man, a fair man, a fearless man.

He has served Michigan a long time in Congress, eight years in the House and eleven years in the Senate.

He has had many opportunities to become rich, many to render service.

He has grasped every opportunity to render service, and not one to become rich. He is a poorer man today than when he entered the Senate.

When a question comes up, it is as natural for him to think of what is the right, the fair and the decent thing to do as it is for him to breathe.

He was in his seat in the Senate when Senator Newberry was being attacked and defended. Senator Townsend knew the history of the Newberry case from the beginning to the present.

He knew that a strong news paper in the state had hounded Newberry because of the personal grudge of the man who controls publications in a half dozen of Michigan's large cities.

He knew that the power of one of the wealthiest men in the world was used against Newberry because Newberry had beaten the owner of that wealth in the election.

Senator Townsend knew of the efforts of this combination of newspaper power and wealth to drive Newberry and more than a hundred of his associates to prison, knew that nothing had been left undone to bring anguish and humiliation to a family against whose members not one dishonorable act could be found.

Senator Townsend knew of the threats made to punish any Senator that did not yield to the desires of those two powers, and knew the threats meant more to him than to any other Senator, because the owners of both the millions and the newspapers were in his own state.

Senator Townsend could see the Ford influence sitting then in the Senate gallery, taking note of the proceedings with which to "post" Senators who were doing his bid-

ding, bouncing around like jumping jacks when he pulled the strings, pretending that their sense of virtue was outraged when they were only trying to dodge the bludgeon.

It has been stated that it would have been the easiest way for Senator Townsend had he remained quiet or joined the hounds on the Newberry trail.

It would have been the easiest way had Townsend been of a different mental makeup, but being Townsend it would have been the hardest way for him, for it would have been the cowardly way, the dishonorable way, and Senator Townsend has never traveled that path.

Senator Townsend knew that the Ford forces had spent a great deal of money for exactly the same purpose for which the Newberry money was spent—publicity. He knew that Michigan had been raked by 100 detectives to prove some corrupt act, bribery or anything, and that they had failed. He felt it his duty to tell the Senate and the world exactly what he knew of the case, and he told it in masterful fashion. Defying the power of the Booth press and the Ford millions he kept faith with the people and told the truth, which truth absolutely exonerated Senator Newberry.

If doing his duty means defeat, you can be sure it will be accepted without a whimper by a man of Senator Townsend's character, but the people should see that it should not mean defeat, for the state needs a man of his courage, his ability and his character right where he is.

FORD AND THE FRANK CASE.

It is difficult to understand how Henry Ford can face the public with his statement that he doesn't want to injure the Jews or have anyone else injure them, when there has been so much printed in his paper libellous of the Jewish race.

The statements printed in his paper in connection with the Frank case, and which are reprinted in part and answered in this paper,

are but an example showing that the policy of the paper has not been in keeping with the public declarations of its owner.

Admitting the innocence of the accused in the case, the paper went on to denounce Jews generally tried to brand them as sneaks, afraid to fight in the open and the like.

It is not the policy of this paper to keep up a controversy after Ford's paper quits, but a great deal of untruth has been printed, and the Jews have the right to have their side of the case presented, especially where Ford's paper has tried to misrepresent them and leave them in a false and unfair light. For that reason we feel we should print our answer to his charges made in the Frank case.

GETTING BOLDER—MORE BRAZEN.

The Detroit News tells very frankly, bluntly, cruelly, brutally, just what it is going to try to do to Senator Charles E. Townsend, of Michigan, and why.

In a double-leaded editorial it says it is going to work to bring about his finish, and that "it will not be a glorious one."

The reasons?

Strictly personal.

Senator Townsend was fighting for Senator Newberry while The News was fighting against him, when one of the Senators branded The News for the part it has played.

And now The News announces boldly that it is going to ask the people of the State of Michigan to defeat Townsend because he didn't come to the defense of The News.

More and more, of late, has the paper injected its own interests into public affairs, but never before has it been quite so brazen about it.

According to the Ottawa Labor Department the cost of living in Canada fell 40c in November. The average family budget in October was \$11.48, while in November it was cut to \$11.40.

A phonograph in the St. Assise wireless station, near Melun, France, furnished the music for dancing in the Theatre des Champs Elysees, in Paris, a short time ago. A receiving apparatus was set up in the roof of the theatre, and the music was reproduced by it very distinctly from 24 miles away.

THANKS HENRY FORD.

Denver, Colo., Jan. 2, 1922.

Editor Pipp's Weekly:

Now that the history of the "Protocols" has been authentically nailed a falsehood it is only fair to reflect on the effect it had concerning the Jewish people and incidentally Henry Ford.

"It is an ill wind that blows no good" is an old proverb.

This great effort on the part of the European reactionaries and in this country Henry Ford, to discredit the Jews, was staged for the purpose to make it a world wide affair, as so far such attempts had been made only in anti-Semitic sections and which were ridiculed by the rest of the world, especially so in America.

As in the past attempts, whenever the charges were vague and could not be combatted successfully, it did great harm, as it left a doubt in the minds of the ignorant and uninformed people, but whenever there was a definite charge such as in the Dryfuss trial in France or the Bailis trial, Russia, the agitation and the final results brought a great benefit to the Jews, as during the trials they became unified and the final results cleared the minds of those in doubt as to the character of the Jews.

This last attempt was purposely made so vague and fanciful so as to make a real combat impossible, as the enemy realized that if these charges could be disproved, this international attempt upon the character of the Jews would once and for all discredit the persecutors and make them the laughing stock of all the peoples.

While there was no official trial, nevertheless the factions were so well arrayed and the fairest and most intelligent jury, the American people watched the contest and finally spoke through its greatest leaders.

And now why not give a vote of thanks to Henry Ford who, tho unwittingly, made it possible to have reached this wonderful decision?

"It is an ill wind indeed that blows no good."

ALFRED BERN.

The Canadian Customs revenue for the last nine months of the fiscal year were only about one-half the amount for the same period of last year. Last year's receipts were approximately \$135,000,000 while this year's were about \$75,000,000.

THE COMPENSATION BILL'S BENEFITS.

The provisions of the Adjusted Compensation Bill which the American Legion is asking Congress to pass are given below. It this bill is made a law, each World War veteran will have the right to avail himself of any one, but **only one**, of the following options:

1—Adjusted Service Pay, at the rate of \$1 a day for home service and \$1.25 for foreign service. Maximum of \$500 for man without overseas' service; \$625 for man with overseas' service.

2—Adjusted Service Certificate (so-called insurance feature), a paid-up 20-year endowment policy. The face value of this policy will be 3.38 times the amount that would be received in cash. The face value of the policy would be payable to the veteran at the end of 20 years, or if he dies before the expiration of 20 years, the face value would be paid to the beneficiary of the policy. Loan values also are provided for.

3—Vocational Training Aid of \$1.25 a day while taking a course in vocational training. The amount thus paid in no case would exceed 140 per cent of what would have been in cash.

4—Farm or Home Aid, 140 per cent of what would be paid under option No. 1 if the money is used to purchase, improve or make payments on approved farm or city suburban home.

5—Land Settlement. A—Provides for the establishment of reclamation projects for the development and improvement of vacant land. This may be government land or may be land purchased by the Government. If possible projects will be located in each state, the state paying part of the purchase price of private lands bought for this purpose. Ex-service men to be employed on the project as far as possible.

B—Provides for the sale of farm units on these projects when they are ready for settlement. Sale price is to include purchase price of land plus cost of improvements. Terms, part down, rest in 40 years, at 5 per cent interest.

C—Veterans may have their adjusted service pay applied as first payment on this land.—(American Legion Weekly.)

Recent financial transactions in Russia were on a basis of 500,000 roubles to \$1.00 of U. S. money.

A SUGGESTION FOR OTHERS

Editor Pipp's Weekly:

In looking over the map in your issue of Dec. 17th, I note that you have not drawn a circle in Montana. Please insert one at once, and mail a copy for the next year, to Bishop H. H. H. Fox, Billings, Montana. Enclosed please find the price.

I am trying to find someone whom I know in Nevada.

Yours very truly,

JOHN L. DEXTER.

PRINCE OF WALES INDIAN TOUR

Despite the various snubs to which the Prince of Wales has been subjected, during his trip through India, the London Times is hailing it as a great success.

Shops have closed in some of the places he has visited, and the streets have been deserted in other places: there have been riots; usually a proclamation of "hartal," an Indian day of mourning just precedes His Majesty's arrival, and the fact that this proclamation was not as strictly observed at Benares, as it was at Allahabad, where the populace completely refrained from any part in the festivities, is taken as an indication of the Prince's popularity in the former place.

The Prince is said to have done his first tiger hunting at Nepal Tarai. The tiger he shot measured nine feet six inches from the tip of its nose to the tip of its tail. Subsequently there were ten more tigers shot, and two rhinoceroses.

Sir John Lavery is to paint a picture of the spectacle in the British House of Lords, when Lord Morley opened the debate upon the Irish Peace Treaty. Sir John had a seat in the Press Gallery during the proceedings, and made a sketch, at that time, from which his picture will be taken. Sir John has painted a series of pictures portraying events in Ireland for the past five years, as well as portraits of famous Irishmen, including DeValera, Griffiths, and Collins. It is said that the entire series may be presented to the Irish nation, upon the completion of the final one of the group.

Swiss official bulletins show that motors are five times more effective for mountain postal work than are horses.

Grove Patterson, Managing Editor Of The Detroit Journal

The Detroit Journal has for its slogan: "Detroit's most INTERESTING newspaper," and to its managing editor, Mr. Grove Patterson, is given the task of making this slogan a true one.

To make the Journal interesting, as it undeniably is, Mr. Patterson insists that its columns must be of actual service, first; they must reflect the spirit of the community which the paper serves, second; they must contain news of men and news of women, church news and crime news, school news and news of sports, third; and, they must constantly expose and attack high prices and unnecessarily high taxation, all the time.

"News," explained Mr. Patterson, "is that which is of interest, which has not been printed. News columns should never reflect an editorial bias—that should be strictly confined to the editorial page. News columns should tell the news, truthfully,—whoever it helps or hurts."

And, this is the principle upon which he works and upon which his entire staff concentrates its efforts, in order to preserve the spirit of the Journal's slogan, to the letter.

Mr. Patterson believes the time is coming when newspapers will devote more attention and space to the important events of the world at large, to scientific inventions and discoveries; those things that go to make the life of mankind happier, and more worth the living; the fields of medicine, too, and surgery will be more thoroughly covered, as a part of the newspapers' work, in the days ahead, is his hope. Just now he feels the newspapers' greatest weakness lies in paying too little attention to these extremely vital items which so closely concern humanity, and of which humanity knows so very little. It is herein the newspaper of the future will play the part of the enlightening factor.

Unrelieved crime, ordinary police-court records, burglaries, hold-ups and the like, are, from Mr. Patterson's standpoint of what constitutes the ideal newspaper service, of little value. Neither does he advocate

the exploitation of news in which crime and sex are chiefly featured, unless it be of a most unusual character; unless it reveals human nature from a new and different angle.

"The fundamental editorial end of a newspaper," declares this editor, "is to be of paramount service to the people; it must be ever on the alert in the welfare of the 'rank and file'—the people who have so little voice in the administering of municipal affairs, but out of whose pockets the money comes with which to pay municipal bills. These, and all other topics that touch the many, and affect them intimately,



GROVE PATTERSON

are of the deepest interest to all, and call for the widest publication."

The policy of the Journal is to keep abreast of the times, and consequently it offers to its readers among other things, the best cable service in the world, special articles on topics of civic interest by Edward T. Fitzgerald, and a daily financial letter by R. C. Forbes, who writes cleverly of market condi-

tions, keeping a finger, all the while, upon Wall Street's fluttering pulse.

Then, there are, in addition to these, the splendid articles "From Cadillac's Chair," by Charles D. Cameron, and "New York Day by Day," by O. O. McIntyre, neither of which can well be missed by anybody who enjoys original, well-written reading.

It would be difficult, indeed, to find a newspaper with a more extensive variety of well-balanced departments than go to compose the Detroit Journal of today, under Mr. Patterson's management.

Mr. Patterson is an extraordinarily versatile man. He informed your writer with the utmost candor that he possessed but one hobby: that of practical psychology, or, in other words, guessing what folks are most interested in, but, a few questions uncovered the fact that he has at least two other hobbies, besides that one.

He owned up to a very great fondness for public-speaking, after-dinner speeches, and that sort of thing. It developed that he has made a very careful study of this exceedingly fascinating art.

Too, he is a great reader: he reads everything from Wells' "Outlines of History" to "Main Street," and enjoys them all, although he emphatically prefers history to everything else, in the way of book-lore, ancient history above anything else. The more pre-historic it is the better it suits his fancy.

Speaking of pre-historic times, and ancient history, Mr. Patterson said: "Folks talk about things being new, why there really isn't anything new. The farther we go back into the records of times gone by the more keenly we realize this. In order to comprehend the present we must have gone back into the past—it is the past that gives us the balance by which to weigh the present, and the perspective by which we can gauge the future, because history does repeat itself, and if we have a knowledge of what has taken place in former times we can use the information to guide our future actions."

Mr. Patterson claims Rochester, Minnesota, as his birthplace. Subsequent to his coming to Detroit he was night city editor of the Cleveland Plain Dealer, managing editor of the Toledo Times, and he also officiated in this same capacity, previously on the Toledo Blade and the Newark Star-Eagle. Oberlin is his Alma Mater.

The Kentucky Senator On The Newberry Case

If Henry Ford had not been a man of many millions willing to spend hundreds of thousands of dollars in his propaganda mill, the case of Senator Truman H. Newberry would not have had any unusual attention and he would have had his seat without question long ago.

Every possible effort has been made to frighten Senators into voting against Mr. Newberry. Senator Townsend has stated that great pressure has been brought to bear on members of that body, and in many instances the fight has been carried right into the home of the Senators.

The way has been opened to permit some Senators to appear very "virtuous" before the public when at the same time they were merely moving to feather their own political nests at home.

"I can't stand for the Newberry methods of campaign," may be the expression of some Senators on the floor of the Senate, for public consumption, when in their hearts the feeling may be "I don't want to face the campaign to be put up against me by Ford money when I come up for reelection," for be it remembered that the Ford interests have threatened to carry the fight into the homes of Senators who support Mr. Newberry.

We do not question that there are some Senators honestly opposed to Senator Newberry, led to that opposition largely by partisanship.

There are newspapers also that have been brought under the influence of the Ford propaganda mill, newspapers that have been trying to browbeat the Senators from their own states into an attitude contrary to that dictated by their consciences.

The Kentucky Post of Covington tried it on Senator Richard P. Ernst of that state, tried it by scare heads in the paper, and by submitting a set of ten questions to the Kentucky Senator.

The questions in themselves show the very bias of the newspaper, and the answers by Senator Ernst are so calmly stated, so within

the facts that they should be given to the people of Michigan.

Senator Ernst served on the committee in the Senate which heard the Newberry case, and is very familiar with all the evidence presented in the case.

The case may be disposed of in the Senate before this gets into print, but whether that is the case or not, the conclusions of one who heard all of the testimony and who is influenced solely by the testimony and not by the efforts to bludgeon him in his own state are of deep interest to the people of Michigan.

The questions submitted by the Kentucky Post and the answers by Senator Ernst follow:

QUESTION 1: It being agreed on all sides that the sum conceded to have been spent to secure the seat for Mr. Newberry was indefensible, namely, at least \$195,000, with uncontested proofs tending to show vast sums more than that, how can you excuse a vote to seat him?

ANSWER: In the first place, there is no proof indicating that a larger sum of money than \$195,000 was spent, and in the second place, this amount of money was contributed and spent by an independent committee of business men, whose origin and whose action was entirely free from any solicitation or control of Mr. Newberry. The money contributed was given by those who were relatives and friends of Mr. Newberry, and by those who were strongly impressed with the conviction that the nomination of Mr. Ford, who was running at the same time on the Democratic ticket for the Democratic nomination for senator, and on the Republican ticket for the Republican nomination for the same office, would be a real menace to the entire country.

There is no law in existence, and it would be difficult to frame a law, that would prevent any man or combination of men from independently, either supporting or opposing a candidate for office, just as extensively as they desired.

QUESTION 2: What difference does it make in morals or right whether he personally paid the

bills or his close relatives paid them? Was not the seat bought and paid for in either case?

ANSWER: The answer to this question is evident, and that is that no man can be, or ought to be held responsible for what others did for him when their action was entirely without his solicitation or knowledge. Any other course, on a moment's reflection, will be found to be fundamentally and grossly unfair. The seat was not bought; the seat was not paid for, any more than any other seat in the Senate is or was bought and paid for, because certain expenditures incident to the primary or general campaign were met.

QUESTION 3: When it appears by uncontested proof that Mr. Newberry personally selected and appointed the managers of the campaign, Mr. Templeton, Mr. King and Mr. Oakman, and approved their selection of minor committeemen, does it not follow that he is responsible for what they did?

ANSWER: A complete and perfect answer is found to this question in the fact that, it not only does not appear by "uncontested proof that Mr. Newberry personally selected and appointed the managers of the campaign," but every witness whose testimony was given swore **directly to the contrary**. Mr. Templeton, Mr. King and Mr. Oakman, as well as every other witness who testified on the subject, testified clearly and explicitly that Mr. Newberry neither selected nor controlled, nor suggested the committee who were acting in support of his candidacy. As a matter of fact Mr. Newberry was not in the State of Michigan a single hour during the entire campaign. This question manifestly indicates the bias and ignorance of the person who propounded it.

QUESTION 4: On what reasoning can they be condemned and he escape, and not only escape but carry off the reward?

ANSWER: There is no condemnation to be meted out to the members of this independent committee of gentlemen, who are among the most highly respected men in the whole state of Michigan; they acted as they believed the public welfare demanded. Some of them were subsequently indicted by a federal grand jury on a charge of conspiring together to spend more than \$3,750. The mere statement of the charge is sufficient evidence of its ridiculous character, and it is significant to remember that a number of these very men, who were thus indicted, ran for office in the state of Michigan in the year 1920, when this very case was made the issue, and they were overwhelm-

ingly elected, conclusively demonstrating how the people of Michigan feel in regard to the matter. In this connection, a notable instance is that one of these men who ran for secretary of state, and received 175,000 more majority than the Republican candidate for governor received at the same election.

QUESTION 5: It appears in evidence that Newberry was advised by King, when he was asking King to take the management, that the campaign would cost at least \$50,000; that King immediately thereafter opened up expensive headquarters and a wide campaign of newspaper advertising which cost over \$140,000; that Newberry personally wrote to King, saying, "As long as we keep up our publicity work at full pressure it will be harder and harder for any new man (candidate) to get any kind of a start," that Newberry's private financial secretary testified that Truman Newberry knew his money was used to supply the account of John Newberry with funds to meet the campaign expenses and that Truman Newberry complained of the heavy expenditures for the campaign and wanted to know the exact date when the campaign's regular expenses would cease, while John Newberry paid no attention to it whatever; do you not think there was some evidence tending to show that the real contributor was Truman Newberry?

ANSWER: This question, like others of its predecessors, shows manifest bias and ignorance on its face.

In the first place, Newberry did not ask King to take the management of the campaign; King's selection was from an entirely independent source. In the second place, the only testimony in connection with the cost of the campaign was the casual remark of King that the campaign of Senator Townsend for nomination had cost his friends \$20,000 and that in King's judgment, it would cost the friends of Newberry \$50,000.

It is entirely true that Mr. King opened headquarters, and commenced at once the widest kind of newspaper publicity. When did it become even undesirable, not to mention its criminality, for the people to be informed by newspaper advertising of the merits of a candidate and of the issues of the campaign? It is significant that substantially all the money spent in the Newberry campaign was for publicity. Mr. Newberry was constantly informed in New York, where he was engaged in the service of his country as a naval officer, of the general progress of the campaign. There is a distinct difference, which every fair man can see, between reports which are given merely for information, and reports which assume control. There is not a word of evidence to sustain the contention that Mr. Newberry con-

trolled or guided the campaign. In fact, again and again the things which seemed to Mr. Newberry unwise were carried out under the direction of the campaign manager, Mr. King, whose selection was not made by Mr. Newberry, and who had previously been a strong opponent of Mr. Newberry in former campaigns.

The testimony does not show, to any fair-minded man, that a single dollar of Truman Newberry's money was used in this campaign. The testimony of the men who gave the money, and the testimony of the men who used the money, and the sworn statement of Senator Newberry—every word of testimony in the case bears out this, and Truman Newberry, in his sworn statement, says that he knew nothing about the money or expenditures, so that it would seem to be conclusively established. Every man—and they are all men of the very highest standing and character, testified freely and frankly as to the amount of money given, and the aggregate of these amounts make up the entire campaign fund. Not one dollar of it was contributed, either directly or indirectly, by Truman Newberry, and his financial man did not testify that—he knew his money was used.

QUESTION 6: Do you think it considerate of him to ask fellow senators to vote to uphold the expenditures of such sums of money and to clear him of all connection therewith, when he refuses to explain or to go before the committee?

ANSWER: The simple fact of this matter is that Truman H. Newberry made a statement to the Senate as is required by law, in regard to the expenditures of his campaign; he stated with perfect frankness, that there was a campaign committee working in his behalf; that he had nothing to do with its organization, or with its expenditures. This would seem to be sufficient answer unless there was some testimony to the contrary, and there was none. When Henry Ford, after the most careful investigation limitless funds could make, rested his case and it was found that he had not sustained a single allegation he so vociferously made, it is to be assumed that Mr. Newberry's advisors counseled him that there was no necessity for him to go upon the witness stand, and for the purpose of mere publicity, at the solicitation of his enemies, to testify in a case which already had no evidence whatever to support its claims.

QUESTION 7: In view of the overwhelming evidence of Newberry's dominating participation

in all activities of the campaign, his appointment of the managers in planning of the campaign, in the preparation of the publicity, his posing for the naval movies on a wooden imitation battleship in a New York park, his admitted constant correspondence with the committeemen and managers and with supporters throughout the state, what do you think of his veracity when he swore three times before the secretary of the Senate, as follows: "I have taken no part in the campaign whatever, and no contributions or expenditures have been made with my knowledge or consent?"

ANSWER: The testimony on file clearly sustains the sworn statement of Mr. Newberry. This question, like those preceding it, is without foundation in fact, and wholly wanting in justice and fairness of purpose. Mr. Newberry did not either "dominantly" or otherwise participate in the activities of the campaign. He was, during every hour of every day throughout that campaign, for long before and long afterward, under orders as lieutenant commander in the naval service of the United States, stationed in New York; he never set foot in the state of Michigan during all that time; he did not appoint a campaign manager; he did not plan the campaign; he did not make any preparation for publicity. He did on one occasion have his picture taken on an imitation battleship in New York in connection with which, it clearly appears in the testimony, show exactly the kind of ship it was, and the purpose for which it was used. His correspondence with his friends in Michigan was general, but limited, and had nothing to do with any management or control of the campaign.

QUESTION 8: What do you think of these oaths, when his manager testified he told Newberry the campaign would cost at least \$50,000 and that the manager also testified on cross-examination that, of course, Newberry knew the campaign was costing money—that any sane man would know it?

ANSWER: Of course, any sane man would know that the publicity constantly appearing in the newspapers of Michigan was costing money, and without doubt, Mr. Newberry received papers from Michigan with advertising therein. Any mind that cannot see any difference between the mere recognition of a fact, and the solicitation of the money, its expenditures, the organization of a committee, its control, is a mind so completely blinded to truth as to be utterly hopeless.

QUESTION 9: How can you justify the hiring of hundreds of the most prominent political workers in Michigan to work for him—judges.

prosecuting attorneys, county clerks, sheriffs and other prominent men, paying them from \$1200 apiece down, to throw their influence for Newberry?

ANSWER: A very large number of these working vigorously for Mr. Newberry, the testimony shows, were working entirely without compensation. There was an attempt, and a most desirable attempt, from every political standpoint, to secure the co-operation and help of responsible men in every county in Michigan to promote the interests of Mr. Newberry in that campaign. It is precisely what is done in every campaign, and the more prominent the man whose help can thus be secured, the stronger the support. Many of these men worked without any compensation, but they were reimbursed for what actual expenditures they incurred. It is significant that there is **not the slightest evidence of any bribery or corruption or fraud.** There was a charge of bribery in the indictment brought against Mr. Newberry in the court at Grand Rapids, but even the judge that presided over that court, whose conduct on the trial of that case was so cruelly unfair as to merit such strictures and condemnation by the Supreme Court of the United States as rarely administered to any judicial official, was, nevertheless, bound to instruct the jury that there was no evidence whatever to sustain the charge of bribery.

QUESTION 10: You are aware this was made a criminal offense by the law of Michigan, and it needs no law to show how immoral it is. Is it not sufficient to refuse the seat to the beneficiary of such outrageous expenditures?

ANSWER: The law of the State of Michigan prohibits the expenditure by a candidate of more than \$3,750 in a campaign for United States senator, because that amount is one-half of a year's salary. The wisdom of any such law is open to the most serious criticism, but so long as a law is upon the statute books, it ought to be obeyed. The testimony in the case shows that the law of Michigan was not violated in a single particular, because, under the Michigan law, there is no limit whatever to the amount that may be expended for 11 enumerated objects, and these objects included the amount which was expended by the voluntary committee in charge of Mr. Newberry's campaign. It would seem to be a complete answer to this question to remember that not a single citizen or prosecuting officer in the

entire State of Michigan, Republican or Democrat, has ever made the slightest complaint against either Mr. Newberry or anyone identified with his campaign. If the law of Michigan had been in any way violated it was open to the citizens and the administration officers of that state to see that their law was upheld.

The federal statute attempted to provide that no candidate for the Senate could spend more than allowed by the law of the state, and it was under this federal law that Mr. Newberry was convicted. The Supreme Court of the United States declared that the law was unconstitutional.

In these circumstances to refuse a seat in the Senate to Senator Newberry, who has been elected by a substantial majority, would be a wanton act of partizan brutality, which it is not conceivable that the Senate of the United States will stoop to. As recently as June of the present year, after the state of Michigan had ample opportunity to digest all the facts in connection with the entire proceeding, the Senate of Michigan, in legislative assembly, passed a resolution in warmest commendation and pride in the fact that Truman H. Newberry represents the state of Michigan in the Senate of the United States.

The fact is that Mr. Newberry is one of the first citizens of Michigan, measured by every true standard of citizenship, and that this unwarranted and vicious attack upon him has served only to further endear him to the people of his state; that his campaign was clean and honorable; that the millions of Mr. Ford were unable, after many months of investigation, to disclose any bribery or corruption; that even an unfair and prejudiced judge was compelled to admit there was no bribery; that the amount expended by Mr. Newberry's friends during the campaign was spent mainly for advertisements in the various newspapers throughout Michigan (as shown by the receipts from these newspapers), which advertisements set out the reasons why Mr. Newberry should be elected; that this extensive advertising was rendered necessary because of the fact that Mr. Ford, through his business connections, was known everywhere throughout the state. In my judgment, no one not influenced by prejudice or political bias can reach any other conclusion than that Mr. Newberry is entitled to his seat beyond any possible question of doubt.

Ford's Paper, The Jews And The Frank Case

There is a two-page article, dealing with the Leo M. Frank case, in the issue of Henry Ford's Dearborn Independent for December 3, 1921.

The whole trend of the article is to the effect that that noted case was not investigated as it should have been at the time, that the investigation now has been completed by the Ford investigators, and that the disclosures show that Frank was a victim of the blunders and cupidity of his own race—the Jews.

The following paragraphs are taken from the Ford article:

"The student of Jewish psychology, as well as the psychology of the average non-Jew's feeling toward the Jew, will find in the records of the Leo M. Frank case much suggestive data.

"Frank is the Jew who was tried and convicted in Georgia, and later lynched, for the murder of a young white woman. In no other instance in this country did the Jewish mind and the so-called Gentile mind clash so violently as in that unfortunate affair, which attracted almost as much attention as the Dreyfus case in France. The Jewish attitude to subjects of controversy affecting the Jewish race was exhibited as on no other occasion of recent times. The power that the Jews possess as a race in America and can wield, as well as their faculty for using such power, was given most striking display. The Jew was shown both on the offensive and the defensive as a racial entity in American life.

"The affair in question has never been given the study that it deserved. The vast discussion at the time was mostly emotional or legalistic and quite naturally centered in a question of Frank's guilt or innocence. The social phases, the true racial phases, the 'mob mind' phases and the possibilities existing in the fact of a small segment of the population possessing powers of finance and publicity far out of proportion to its numbers have never been analyzed. Neither has anyone given study to those important phases that bear on the Jew in action under the kind of circumstances exemplified by the case.

"Many very close observers of the Frank case were convinced that the man was innocent. They were convinced furthermore that he was

the victim of his own race more than of the people who pursued him to the tragic end."

"For more than a year after Frank was arrested few people outside of Georgia ever heard of him or his troubles. Yet 18 months after the origin of the case, and more than a year after his first trial, Frank's misfortunes were displacing the World War as news in most of the newspapers and general periodicals in the country. Overnight, almost, the 'news value' of the case became national and even international, though for nearly a year and a half it had been only local."

"Jews in many sections of the country began to bring pressure to bear on mediums of publicity."

"Thus in addition to the national and honest interest the facts of the case aroused, the furore was due to the concerted action of the Jews throughout the country."

"That it was due in a great measure to the pulling of 'strings' within reach of Jews as a group is proved by the fact that a year and a half had passed before virtually any interest was shown in the case outside of Georgia."

"But when the case became a mere pretext for the exercise of 'Jewish power' and for the display of 'Jewish arrogance' and for the cultivation of Jewish patronage by non-Jewish editors, then a double fault entered into the equation. For such exemplification injured the very cause that it pretended to serve."

"Looking over a bundle of clippings of that period one is astounded by the speciousness, absence of sincere interest in the facts and apparent lack of any desire to do other than to appeal to the sob instincts of the public and to curry favor with Jewish advertisers and financiers which characterized most of the matter published on the case outside of Georgia."

"The hysterical appeal in the lines beneath the heading (of one article) is typified by the following sentence: 'All the circumstances have the Russian odor,' meaning, of course, the circumstances of the case."

"The course of the Frank case and its aftermath made it quite clear that a characteristic of the Jew is a fear of facts, even when they are in his favor."

"Frank finally was sacrificed by the blunders, the arrogance, and the lack of tact of his own people and by the average Jew's refusal to look

facts in the face and to accept them and act upon them, characteristics which were quite clearly exemplified in every phase of the Frank case."

"To what extent money was used improperly, if at all, is not known. What is known, however, is that the power of money was used to a greater extent than money itself and that neither was used effectively."

"The case indicated quite clearly that Jews as a class are opportunists, more interested in the event than in the principle."

"One interesting psychological phase, somewhat apart from the others, was demonstrated. The Jew would not fight clearly in the open."

The Writer Is Known

That article with all the indictments against the whole Jewish race was written by a certain individual whose identity is known.

He is William J. Cameron, editor of the Dearborn Independent.

One might be inclined to let the statements pass, but for the fact that Henry Ford has already paid to have them printed by hundreds of thousands, that these with other statements are being translated into foreign languages and scattered to the four corners of the earth.

There are some very definite statements made in the Ford article written by Cameron.

One deals very clearly with the condition of the public press and public sentiment and the influence brought to bear on the same 18 months after the origin of the crime in Georgia.

The other has to do with the "more thorough" investigation made recently on which the Ford paper and the Ford writer, Cameron, base their conclusions in the issue of December 3. Interest naturally centers on who did the investigating, what is the history of the investigators, and what faith should be placed in their conclusions.

The crime charged against Leo M. Frank was committed in the Spring of 1913. Eighteen months after that would bring us into the Fall and Winter of 1914.

Let us go right back to those dates and see what was being written then.

Cameron's Views Then

William J. Cameron, now of Ford's paper, was writing for the public during all the months and years that the horrors of the Frank case were being enacted.

He had very definite ideas about it at the time and very definite information on which to base those ideas.

And there is something startling in what has happened to bring about the change in his writings between 1914 and 1921.

I have got to bring my personality into this

a bit so that the reader will know what value to place on what I say about it and know how I get my information.

In 1914 I was editor-in-chief of The Detroit News, had been for many years, and continued in that position until 1918.

William J. Cameron, during all the years of my editorship, was chief editorial writer for the paper, working with me. His views on the Frank case were expressed in the paper. They show for themselves now. They were printed then with my approval.

Never once in the seventeen years that he was associated with me did I direct him or anyone else to write anything in which the writer did not believe, which the writer did not feel with his whole soul.

I had many talks with Cameron on the Frank case and on one other case in which a Jew was involved. I know he felt keenly on both and it is stating it very mildly when I say I was amazed to read his latter-day version of the case, and was dumbfounded when I realized on what authority he came to his conclusions.

An Early Editorial on The Frank Case

An editorial which appeared in The Detroit News of December 18, 1914, page four, under the heading of "MENDELL BEILISS—LEO M. FRANK," gives Cameron's views as often expressed in person and approved by myself. The editorial in full follows:

"C. P. Connolly, of Collier's Weekly, who has just completed an investigation of the case of Leo M. Frank under sentence of death for child-murder, says that an innocent man is to be hanged in Georgia as a sacrifice to the passion of a prejudiced people.

"Were it not for the fact that every statement he makes is borne out either by court record or indisputable fact, Mr. Connolly, good as is his reputation as a careful investigator and thoroughly grounded reporter, could not hope to make the ordinary citizen believe the remarkable history of the case from the time when the mutilated body of 14 year old Mary Phagen was found in the basement of the pencil factory, to the time when the Supreme Court of the United States refused to interfere in Frank's behalf, on account of legal barriers.

"For brevity," says the writer, 'the Frank case may be summed up in three words: politics, prejudice and perjury.'

"Every outside newspaper man, investigator or detective who has gone to Atlanta to investigate the case has come away convinced that Leo M. Frank is innocent. Even the trial judge, who heard the case, said he wasn't convinced the man was guilty. Yet, he has been denied a new trial because of legal technicalities.

"Even some of the newspapers of Atlanta, antagonistic to Frank from the beginning, are

showing signs of doubt. Yet, there is no evidence that public opinion is relenting. It was openly cried on the streets of Atlanta, during the trial of the case: 'Innocent or guilty, get that d— Jew!'

"William J. Burns, who investigated the case, and became convinced of Frank's innocence, offered a reward of \$5,000 to anyone who would produce proof of a single immoral act in Frank's whole life. Nothing could be found against his character.

"A Negro laborer, Jim Conley, a man of shiftless habits, who was in the factory at the time of the crime, is now serving a year in prison as Frank's accomplice. When the girl was found there were three notes scrawled near her body. The police insisted Frank wrote these, 'in a disguised hand,' and took the Negro's word for it that he could not write. Later it was discovered that he could write, and he had lied when he said he was illiterate. Then he confessed writing the letters but said he wrote them at Frank's request. He kept changing his story until it was satisfactory to the police, with their theory that Frank was the guilty man.

"People in America were shocked, a year ago, by the story that came out of darkest Russia about the persecution of Mendell Beiliss. 'Barbaric Russia' was the cry that was raised, and so great became the protest in this country and others that the Russian government finally acquitted Beiliss and let him return to his family.

"Georgia is not in darkest Russia, and her people are not barbaric. Maybe when the passion of the mob subsides someone in that State will step forth to save this young college graduate, who seems to be the victim of mob passion largely because he lived the faith of his fathers."

Never Approached by Jews

William J. Cameron, now editor of Henry Ford's Dearborn Independent, knows that the above was the honest expression of the same William J. Cameron and of the other editorial writers then on The Detroit News and of the editor-in-chief.

He knows that no Jew had anything whatever to do with having that printed. He knows that no Jew came near him to influence him in any way and I know that none came near me to influence me.

The article shows for itself, that the suggestion for it came from having read Connolly's article in Collier's, and the Beiliss case was brought into it because that case had been the subject of numerous articles and editorials in the paper, and on which we all felt strongly.

THAT BEILESS CASE!

There is a direct connection between the Beiless case from "Darkest Russia," from "Barbaric Russia," and the whole Ford campaign, not only in methods of propaganda, but in ac-

tual personal work in the "investigations" carried on.

There is a direct connection between the Beiliss case and Cameron's change of attitude on the Frank case.

You must understand fully the Beiliss case, to appreciate not only the article on the Frank case, but also the whole Ford campaign against the Jews.

When Beiliss was on trial in "Darkest Russia," our whole country was aroused and many meetings of protest were held, one of them in Detroit.

The following report of the Detroit meeting is from The Detroit News of Monday, November 3, 1913, page five:

"JEW AND GENTILE MEET IN PROTEST"

"Gather in Armory to Express Disapproval of Mendell Beiliss Case

"Resolutions were adopted and will be brought before Congress, promised Doremus

"Jews and Gentiles packed every corner of the Armory yesterday to protest against the actions of the Russian government in its persecution of Mendell Beiliss, a Jew, who is charged with ritual murder. Six thousand persons attended the mass meeting of protest.

"Congressman Doremus assured the assemblage he would have a copy of the resolutions brought before Congress, and recorded in the minutes of the House. He also promised to bring them before Secretary of State Bryan.

"It is not the Jew or Judaism which is on trial," said Judge Alfred J. Murphy. It is the Christian religion. A powerful Christian nation has charged this crime and the accusation places it on trial. It is the duty of every American citizen to protest against it."

"Among the other speakers were Judge Connolly, Rev. Eugene Shipman Shippen, and Postmaster William Nagel. Letters expressing their regrets, but also their sympathy with the spirit of the meeting were read from Bishop John S. Foley, Mayor Marx, and Gov. Ferris.

"The following resolutions were adopted by the assemblage:

"The citizens of the city of Detroit, irrespective of race and religious affiliation, hereby protest against the prosecution of the outrageous charge of ritual murder brought by the Russian government against Mendell Beiliss.

"In the name of humanity we deplore and denounce this injustice, and we respectfully call upon the United States government to voice our indignation at this attack upon Judaism.

"We further respectfully request our representative in Congress, Hon. Frank E. Doremus,

to present these resolutions to the House of Representatives and to the proper department of our government."

And seven days later a report of the verdict appeared in The News, as follows:

"RITUAL DEATH CHARGE FALLS FLAT

"Beiliss is Acquitted. Troops on Guard to Prevent Massacre

"Kiev, Russia, Nov. 10. A verdict of not guilty was returned today in the famous trial of Mendell Beiliss, the Jewish clerk, accused of slashing to death Andrew Yuskinsky, a Christian boy, for sacrificial purposes in 1911.

"Three hundred soldiers were stationed about the court house today and five hundred others patrolled the streets of the city.

"The trial room was crowded to suffocation. Hundreds of peasants who had come to Kiev for the verdict stood outside of the military lines uttering ugly threats. Jewish residents kept to their homes, being subjected to taunts and threats of personal injury if they ventured into the streets.

"The excitement was greater than that known in Kiev since the massacres, 10 years ago.

"The trial of Mendell Beiliss, which began October 8th, aroused greater interest throughout the world than an other criminal trial since the Dreyfuss case in France. Although intrinsically only an ordinary criminal case, the Kiev trial held the attention of the civilized world because of the religious and racial elements injected into it by the Russian government. The anti-Semitic hostility of the government was here given free play, and the prosecutor sought to make it appear that a Jew had killed a Christian boy for ritual motives.

"Beiliss, a clerical employe of a brick works, was arrested on circumstantial evidence. He denied the crime, and his story was so plausible that a movement in his favor was started. M. Grousensburg, one of the best-known attorneys in Russia, was retained in his behalf. Other counsel, among them M. Makaloff, a brother of the minister of the interior, were procured to defend the Jewish workman. All were personally convinced of Beiliss' innocence, and prepared a strong case.

"Beiliss was in prison for two years, during which time he was subjected to the 'third degree' with all the traditional severity of the Russian police.

"News of the acquittal of Beiliss caused great excitement throughout Kiev, as representatives of the Black Hundred, an anti-Jewish organization, threatened a pogrom if he was acquitted. The Jews barricaded their homes, fearing a massacre. It is estimated several hundred have left Kiev, since the trial began."

And one day later, after the verdict had been given to the world, and when William J.

Cameron was still chief editorial writer on the paper, the following editorial appeared, Tuesday, November 11, 1913, page four:

"A RUSSIAN JURY'S ACT

"The acquittal of Mendell Beiliss of the charge of 'ritual murder' in connection with the death of a Russian Gentile boy is doubtless entitled to be characterized as a triumph of justice.

"All the pleas for a 'Russian verdict' failed—but, that was a mere defeat of the prosecution. It is the character of the prosecution all through the case that leads to doubt as to the far-reaching value of the acquittal. Russian incompetence was never more fully illustrated than in the methods the prosecution adopted to clinch the charge. Of course, this incompetence worked for the acquittal of Beiliss, but one wonders what the results would have been had Russian ability been great enough to press the charge as it could have been pressed by really able lawyers.

"The charge, of course, was preposterous, but the whole atmosphere of Kiev was on the side of making it perfectly reasonable and probable.

"The outcome, however, is only an illustration of how a nation's strength in matters of violent oppression fails it in matters where finesse of argument and persuasion is concerned. A government whose chief argument is the Cossack knout and the Siberian exile train is not likely to be changed in a day to a suave legal machine depending upon the subtle darts of logic.

"The best sign of the times is that a jury of ordinary Russian men had the courage to stand out against the demands of the prosecution and the pressure the government brought to bear for a verdict of guilty.

"Had the prosecution's bribed and brow-beaten witnesses possessed the intelligence to stick by their lies, one shudders to think what the result might have been.

"The case was decided by the miserable exposure of the prosecution's reliance on bribery to get testimony that satisfied it. It was this complete breakdown of hired testimony that paved the way for the jury to give a fearless and fair verdict.

"Public sentiment in Kiev will doubtless chastise that jury as being recreant to the best interests of the fatherland. That is the fate of all juries who try to blaze a path for justice where justice is too little known.

"It was once so, in this country. To acquit a harmless old gentlewoman of the charge of being a witch was to lay yourself liable to the accusation of having commerce with the devil.

"The Russian jury was not influenced by world sentiment. The Russian government took good care that no one knew that the Beiliss trial was being made a world event. Those who took part in it are ignorant, even now, of the wide interest it stirred.

ably never know that their words were flashed

"The men who voted the acquittal will probably never know that their words were flashed to all civilized countries and that their simple-

minded justice is being applauded wherever the spirit of justice is exalted.

"If the trial shall prove an education to public sentiment in Russia, it is well. It would not be surprising, however, if the verdict should be made the occasion of savage outbursts, for prejudice dies hard, and racial prejudice hardest of all."

A Russian Working With Ford's Men

Who is it that was working as a part of the "Black Hundred" in the Czar's secret service, to send Mendell Beiliss, an innocent man, to death, in a campaign of race hatred?

Lieutenant Boris Brasol.

Who is it that now works in Henry Ford's secret service, under the direction of Henry Ford's secretary, E. G. Liebold, and helps make this "unbiased" investigation the Ford paper talks so much about, and who sends reports to William J. Cameron, the Ford editor at Dearborn, and on which reports Cameron bases his attacks on Jews, on which reports he comes to his new conclusions?

It is that same Lieutenant Boris Brasol.

Cameron denouncing the work of Brasol in 1914!

Cameron and Ford partners with Brasol in Jew-baiting in 1921!

Methods ascribed to "Darkest Russia" and "Barbaric Russia" in 1914 become the methods of Ford's paper in the United States of America in 1921.

I told Ford and Cameron last March who Brasol was.

I told them that in 1919 when I was editor of the Ford paper, Liebold came to me with a letter from Brasol, and asked me to get and print an innocent looking article from his pen on Russia, establishing a connection between him and the Ford paper.

I knew nothing at that time of Brasol's identity or his connection with the Beiliss case. It was two years later, or a year after I left the Ford paper, that I learned about his acts in Russia, about his coming here and getting the nefarious Protocols printed, and his work as a persecutor of Jews.

Since then he has become more closely connected with the Ford campaign, drawing Ford money for his work, furnishing "inspiration" for Ford's writer.

Brasol and Cameron

And what a change has come over Cameron's writings.

I will not say that it has come in his beliefs, for I do not know.

I do know that during our seventeen years association, we agreed on the great issues, and we did not disagree when I left the Ford paper and he remained.

Both of us looked on Ford's proposed attack on the Jews as un-American and unfair and ridiculous.

I had my views and they were such that I could not carry on the work Ford wanted done and I quit.

Cameron was very pronounced in denouncing Ford and his plans, but he remained to write, with an ever increasing salary.

And notice with what unfairness he writes.

He doesn't know that any money was used improperly in the Frank case, hasn't the slightest reason to suspect it, but see how he places in the sting: "To what extent money was used improperly, if at all, is not known."

Journalism reduced to its lowest degree.

His concluding sentence is that "The Jew would not fight clearly in the open." There is no fact in his article upon which to base the statement, nothing in the history of the case, or the Jews connected with it to justify the statement.

The whole thing is following the pattern of the campaign carried on in "Darkest Russia," a campaign of falsehood and religious prejudice.

Evidence of Prejudice

What but the influence of a man of the type of Brasol could account for the change in attitude toward W. J. Burns between 1914 and 1921?

In 1914 the expression as to Burns read as follows:

"William J. Burns who investigated the case and became convinced of Frank's innocence, offered a reward of \$5,000 to anyone who would produce proof of a single immoral act in Frank's whole life. Nothing could be found against his character."

The fact that Burns stated it was given out to the world as conclusive evidence that it was so, Burns is held out as worthy of full confidence.

Between 1914 and 1921 no change had taken place in the relation of Burns to the case. The facts remained as they were. Burns did nothing.

ing to add to or take away from the case, but a change had taken place in the attitude if not in the belief of Cameron, and read how the article of December 3, 1921, in the Ford paper, bristles with prejudice. In that issue Cameron wrote:

"William J. Burns, the noted detective, was then brought in with great fanfare. He and his forces paraded around as if their coming settled the entire issue. The newspapers threw open their columns to Burns, and he used them with a liberality that disgusted even the folks who were sympathetic with Frank. There was finally produced an affidavit which was challenged as false, made by a man who was clearly a mental defective, and, rather to the general satisfaction of the people, the noted detective and his force moved out of town."

What but such influence as that of a Brasol could change a man whose opinion was expressed in the first paragraph to writing the second?

Fostering Creed Hatred

From the editorial page of The News, November 3, 1913, when Cameron was chief editorial writer, we pick the following paragraph:

"The religious issue has been dragged into the campaign in New York state. The individuals who seek to instill creed hatred into the minds of their fellows are not welcome anywhere—not even in politics."

That was Cameron's belief then; it was my belief then.

Cameron has joined Ford and Brasol and Liebold in a campaign of creed hatred—and I believe he is very miserable in his work despite the big pay he gets for it.

A man cannot pen such a paragraph as the above one time and later engage in a work of setting Christian against Jew and Jew against Christian, in such unholy labor, and be happy in the work.

The Feeling for Cameron

And I am often asked by Jew and Gentile alike, why it is that in writing of Cameron, a feeling of tenderness, often of sadness, creeps into the writing, when I detest so bitterly the work he is doing.

I suppose it is because I feel sad in writing about him, sad when I think of the work he might do and the work he is doing.

In the seventeen years that Cameron worked for me he produced much of the best stuff—and I clung to him, taking him with me wherever I went until it came to leaving Ford's,

when Ford's money proved more than I could overcome.

Cameron has written some wonderful stuff in all those years.

I like to think of him on the hilltop, with his eyes toward the rising sun, facing his God and sending forth words, an inspiration for even the chosen of men, instead of wallowing in the gutter of creed hatred, slinging the muck of race prejudice.

Cameron's Beautiful Work of The Past

Let me make you understand what I mean by asking you to read just one of the thousands of gems he wrote, many of them appearing in his "Reflections," which were printed on the editorial page of The News for many years. We ran across this while looking over the files for the Frank articles. It was written between the time of printing the Beiliss editorial and the Frank editorial quoted above.

The following is taken from "Reflections by W. J. C." (W. J. Cameron) in The Detroit News of December 2, 1914:

"Tell me a story," said man.

"So God unrolled the blue scroll of the heavens and therefrom read to him tales of golden suns and diamond stars and adventurous conflicts of galeon clouds and unleashed lightnings.

"Tell me a story," said man.

"And God took down a sunny book, and soon the Summer spread over all things, with breath of bloom and song of myriad birds, with a murmur of brooks and a waving to and fro of great, green boughs.

"Tell me a story," said man.

"And, lo! the fairies of the mineral world worked their magic, and the growing things came up in groups, and the wonderful animals of earth swung their heads and looked forth from deep, questioning eyes.

"Tell me a story," said man.

"And, when God was beginning the story of life again, man's eyes closed with the surfeit of it, and Death, the kind old Nurse, came in and bore him off to bed."

Was gold ever used for a baser purpose than Henry Ford's gold when it is used to stay the hand which penned such beautiful thoughts as that, and makes that hand write words of bitterness that are sent forth to bring sorrow to old men and old women, words that question the purity of the womanhood of a whole race, that would set school children against their classmates, that would make neighbor suspicious of neighbor, that sow the seeds of creed hatred, of race prejudice, of class bitterness, when all the world would be at peace?

If you approve the campaign make by Pipp's Weekly during the past year, a campaign to drive out bitterness and substitute kindness, a campaign to hold fast to the fundamental principle of our government—religious freedom—a campaign to prevent race hatred, then won't you ask some of your friends and neighbors to become subscribers?

Henry Ford has not finished with his activities yet. He is the most ambitious man in America. His ambition runs along two lines, wealth and politics. He now claims to be the wealthiest man in America, is adding a hundred million a year, and wants the Presidency besides.

Pipp's Weekly knows Ford too well to be influenced by his propaganda, nor does it fail to recognize his great ability as a mechanic and a financier. It will try to be fair in reporting his activities, to give the shadows of his operations as well as the high lights.

We will try to be just as fair in handling other matters.

What we need is more readers, give us a lift.
It is \$2.00 a year.

From Readers

A LETTER FROM TEXAS TO MR. FORD

Dallas, Texas, Dec. 24th, 1921
Mr. Henry Ford,
Detroit, Mich.
Dear Sir:—

I receive your "Dearborn Independent" each week and read with a great deal of interest your various articles on what you call your "Unbiased discussion of the Jewish Question."

I learn through your paper that the people of my faith are charged with having control over the finances of this country, over the press, the moving picture industry, the song publishing industry, the printing of Christmas cards, the stage, baseball, professional athletics, of various jobbing and industrial activities, have control over Congress and a great number of Legislatures and municipalities throughout the country, or in short they are the controlling and guiding influence of almost every important activity in this great nation of ours.

If the Jews really have this great power with which you charge them it is hard for me to understand why they do not use it to bear down on the success of the Ford Industries and why in the face of such a mighty influence your plant continues to reap such a harvest of profit and enjoy such a remarkable business all over the country and at a time when the majority of other automobile plants are struggling for their very existence.

I have never been aware of this influence which you say exists al-

though I have been very active in all Jewish circles for a number of years. I will appreciate very much if you will favor me with the courtesy of a reply.

Yours truly,
BEN. E. GOLDBERG.

A JEW'S GENEROSITY

Providence, R. I., Jan. 2, 1922.
Editor Pipp's Weekly,

Mr. Joseph Gettler, of the Outlet Company Publicity Department, of Providence, R. I., a Roman Catholic in the employ of Jewish people, is better qualified to defend the Jews against the inconsistent attacks of the modern Haman than I as a Jew. Yet one's patience is tried by the repeated slanderous statements made against a people who regard charity as one of the fundamental principles of a civilized world—and the Jewish race was a civilized one when the modern Haman's ancestors were hunting snakes for breakfast.

I have at no time in my life made any distinction between charity for a Jew or that for a Gentile. As a comparatively poor man I give until it hurts to Jew and Gentile alike year after year. Among my contributions to those outside of the Jewish faith are the following:

Society for Organizing Charities, Christmas Dinner Funds (3), St. Vincent de Paul Infant Asylum, St. Mary's Orphanage, Providence Tuberculosis League, Society for the Prevention of Cruelty to Children, Italian Orphanage, North End Dispensary, Providence District Nursing, Salvation Army Fund, Children's Department of the R. I. Hospital, Lakeside Preventorium, National Child Labor Committee, Hu-

mane Educational Society, Providence Day Nursery; also European Relief, China Famine Fund, Near East Relief, American Red Cross and Relief in Ireland.

Does Mr. Haman think I would harbor a thought of "attempting to prevent the Christians from celebrating Christmas as it should be celebrated?" There are no doubt, Jews who bear some Gentiles ill-will, but that is because they (the Jews), have been unjustly ill-treated, scoffed at, ridiculed and ostracized for no other reason than that they happen to differ in their religious views. If the Jews have lost that right where have the others found theirs?

I am writing the above over a fictitious name not because I lack the courage of my convictions, but because I do not wish to advertise what little I do for those less fortunate than I.

MORDECAI.

O'SHEA & CUMMINS INCOME TAX SPECIALISTS

Let us compile your reports or assist you in your difficulties with Washington over previous reports.

Main 6188

408 Burns Building
524 Griswold Street

PIPP'S WEEKLY

By E. G. Pipp

Frank H. Pipp, Associate
Gaylord Pipp, Business Manager

Price \$2.00 a year; 5 cents a copy

Address all communications to
668 Blaine Ave. Detroit, Mich.

Detroit, Mich., Jan. 14, 1922

That the average child, woman and man may be better fed, better clothed, better housed, better educated, better protected, with more of the comforts and pleasures of life, and have enough left for old age.

PIPP'S WEEKLY

Entered as second-class matter June 19, 1920, at the post office at Detroit, Michigan, under the Act of March 3, 1879

FIVE CENTS A COPY
\$2.00 A YEAR

Detroit, Michigan, January 28, 1922

Vol. II—No. 41

How Ford Stopped The Attack On The Jews

On the day that Henry Ford ordered the discontinuance of the articles in The Dearborn Independent attacking the Jews he arrived at the office of his publication somewhat earlier than is usual for him, but some time after his staff is supposed to be there.

He went straight to the office of his editor, W. J. Cameron, but found that Cameron had not arrived.

He went into the adjoining office, that of his secretary, E. G. Liebold. He did not have to go in to see that Liebold was not there, for he could see through the glass partition, but he went in, looked about and soon was in Cameron's office again.

He waited for some time, bobbing into Cameron's office several times, and was waiting there when Cameron came.

"You're late aren't you?" was his greeting to Cameron, and before his editor could answer added, "I want you to cut out the Jewish articles."

And again before Cameron could answer said, "Put all your thought and time to studying and writing about this money question. The Jews are responsible for the present money standard and we want them on our side to help get rid of it."

By that time Cameron was squirming in his chair and caught his breath to remark that the Jews would not take part in any such plan.

"We can get them to, we can work them," said Ford.

Cameron told Ford that anti-Jewish articles were then on the press and more were prepared.

Ford told him he would have to let those on the press run but to "cut out" all the others, and Ford left.

Cameron naturally wondered why Liebold had not given him some warning of what was to come. Their desks are so that Cameron and Liebold face one another while at the desks, looking through the glass partition.

As the minutes flew by Cameron could see Ford bobbing in and out of Liebold's office, finally taking a seat, determined to wait until the secretary came.

"Where in hell have you been all morning?" was Ford's greeting to Liebold, and before Liebold could answer proceeded with: "I have told Cameron to cut out the articles about the Jews."

Liebold started to remonstrate when Ford insisted with "I want the Jewish articles stopped and all the time and attention given to handling the money question."

Liebold prides himself and sometimes brags that he can invariably "anticipate" what Henry Ford wants, that when Ford springs a scheme he, Liebold, has figured out a way to carry it out. Also, it was Liebold who had instilled much of the anti-Semitic poison into Ford's system, and he didn't want to see

the cause so dear to him go glimmering.

"Oh, we can do both," said Liebold, "I have been thinking about it and have it all figured out, we can—"

But Ford didn't want to hear more.

"No, we can't," he said, "the Jewish articles must stop and Cameron must go to work on the money question."

Of late months Ford had been riding the anti-gold-standard hobby very hard, although he has had the notion in his head for at least three years to the certain knowledge of the writer of this.

Ford has a double purpose of putting forth the scheme of paper money.

He wants Muscle Shoals and wants it badly, and his campaign indicates and his words reveal the fact that by putting forward that scheme he hopes to make the people believe he has opened up the way for the government to furnish money with which to finish the project for him without much cost.

Also he hopes to make a ladder of it with which to climb into the Presidency of the United States.

Ford's method of stopping the attacks on the Jews is not unlike his action in many other matters pertaining to his business or projects generally.

He was not entirely pleased with the method of campaign waged

Would you like to receive PIPP'S WEEKLY regularly? If so, please fill out the following order. The rate is \$2.00 a year.

PIPP'S WEEKLY, 668 Blaine Ave., Detroit, Mich.

Enclosed find \$_____ for your weekly.

Name _____

Street No. _____

City _____ State _____

against the Jews, did not like some who had been tied up to his anti-Semitic organization, felt that it was getting him nowhere, and from his own words thought he could accomplish more for himself by "working" the Jews into backing his scheme instead of abusing them.

It is his custom to think such things out for himself, talk them over with Mrs. Ford and then give his decision without any warning to those about him.

The discontinuance of the attacks on the Jews must have been a welcome order to Cameron, whose heart never could have been in the work, judging by his many expressions favorable to the Jews before he began to write articles against them.

And it must have been a like disappointment to Liebold, who was much of Ford's inspiration in Ford's anti-Semitic cause.

Just how satisfactory Cameron's handling of the money question will be must be problematical. His first article did not reveal any strong conviction along Ford's line of fiat reasoning.

Going to Pittsburgh one night three years ago Ford explained his proposed scheme to Cameron, Liebold and the writer. It carried one back to the schemes of Gen. Weaver, "Coin" Harvey and Jerry Simpson.

Cameron three years ago could not agree with it any more than could the writer of this, and while Liebold gave a "me too" approval to all Ford said, when asked a little later for an explanation in simple terms gave a dissertation so lucid that one felt he was being led off into a marsh and lost in a fog.

Cameron, Scotch and somewhat hard headed on financial matters, is not going to be very happy in being forced to jump from one campaign that was not to his liking at the beginning and take up another of making weird finances seem reasonable to the average man.

And we cannot help but wonder how Senator Capper, and some others of the farmers' bloc, who stood solidly for the gold standard in the days of Bryanism 26 years ago are going to follow Ford in his efforts to lead them into a new

movement contrary to their belief of a quarter of a century.

While Ford has had his financial notions some time, and has stood them to one side while he was riding his hobby of attacking the Jews, the reports are that he is riding his fiat money hobby much harder than he ever did his Jewish hobby. He used to bring the Jew into nearly every subject, but of late he has dropped that to a great extent and blames the present money system for nearly everything in terms much stronger than he ever used against the Jews.

THE WHITE ELEPHANT.

To most of us the term "white elephant" indicates something that is not nearly so desirable as it seems, but this is not so in Siam. There a white elephant is something alive and real, and it is supposed to bring its owner good luck. The hunter who captures a white elephant is paid an enormous sum of money, and no beast is allowed to be either taken or shot without a special permit. Any white elephants captured are presented to the king, with elaborate ceremonies. The last one brought to Bangkok was floated down the river on a raft, with bands playing.

Tourists are invariably interested in the white elephants in the royal stables, and they are considered one of the sights of the country. It is somewhat of a disappointment, however, to find the "white" elephants not actually white, but a sort of a soiled gray, or reddish color. They are very different, nevertheless, from the ordinary elephants: they have light colored eyes, white toe-nails and pink skin at the end of their trunks.

A scientist in Switzerland has discovered, by long experimenting, a means whereby the life of a butterfly can be prolonged for six times the normal period of existence. By keeping the butterflies, on alternate days, in a cold temperature, just above the freezing point, some of them live for thirty to thirty-five days. Ordinarily they live but a week. Aside from the fact that this experiment shows that certain insects, in a favorable climate, are likely to live much longer, it suggests a new line of research which may disclose interesting developments, as applied to human beings.

BUTTONS

Buttons that are believed to be made of bone, or horn, may actually be of vegetable ivory, which is obtained, most of it, from the Tagua palm tree.

This palm grows wild in the Panama and Columbia regions. It bears clusters of nuts, that look like coconuts, which are cut green, and dried in long, open sheds.

After some weeks of drying the inside of the nut, which is milky in the green state, grows almost hard. It is then the outer fibrous coating is stripped off, and the glistening inside substance exposed. This dries as hard as ivory. The stripped nuts, thoroughly dried are shipped to manufacturers.

At the factory rapidly moving revolving saws cut them into rough discs, which are later shaped by lathes. Machinery, too, reams and drills them, counter-sinks and niches them, and makes them into all shapes and sizes.

Thus, the nuts of the Tagua palm become millions and millions of little pieces, which are dyed and polished and embossed, by machinery. They are put onto cards by human hands, and packed, ready for shipment.

Down in South America, in the cattle-raising countries, particularly the Argentine, there are men employed by meat-canning industries who are able to judge the weight of the animals offered them for sale, by simply looking them over, in the herd. Without touching a creature they are able to guess its weight within two pounds. One of these valuers, of astonishing accuracy, who could neither read nor write, earned a salary of \$10,000 a year, and all of the men engaged in this unusual profession earn this much or more, in accordance with the ability they display, and the rapidity with which they accomplish their work.

The first woman member of parliament in Norway was recently elected. The women of Norway were enfranchised in 1907 but they are the last of the Scandinavian women to gain a parliamentary seat. The new Norwegian member, Miss Karine Platou, was a former alternate member, which is accredited with having helped her to become a regular member in the last election.

FIGHTING ON

TERENCE MacSWINEY'S MEMORIAL

By Helen Wendell

Terence MacSwiney is dead, but his soul goes marching on. Marching on together with those loyal Irish patriots into whose ready hands he flung the flaming torch of liberty, when his own, stricken by death, could no longer grasp it, and who are carrying it high, burning brilliantly with the intense fire of determination, on to freedom, and who will never let it be extinguished so long as there is a breath of life left in any of them.

At the memorial services, held in the Detroit Armory to commemorate the first anniversary of the late Irish Lord Mayor's death, his cousin, Mr. Peter Golden, was the principal speaker.

Mr. Frank Murphy, who had an opportunity to study the Irish question, as a resident of Dublin, while he was attached to the Army of Occupation, in 1919, presided as chairman of the meeting, and he prefaced his introduction of the speaker of the evening, in part, as follows:

"Last in the litany of the names of Emmett, Fitzgerald, McCurtain, and all the rest of those martyred Irish patriots is the name of that soul-inspired patriot, Terence MacSwiney, good, brave and unselfish.

"No one less than the purest and the bravest could make the sacrifice he made.

"There is a great deal of difference between that one who gives his life in the excitement of war, where, engaged in battle he encounters death in the companionship of others, his comrades, and the one who for love of country, principle and ideals, waits patiently for death to take him by the hand.

"There are many who scoffed and jeered at the sacrifice while it was being enacted and consummated, who today admit MacSwiney's action reached the very summit of patriotic sacrifice.

"Of course, there always have been scoffers, and there always will be scoffers to attend a sacrifice made for a principle or an ideal, and MacSwiney's sacrifice is not

without precedent, because Christianity is founded upon the voluntary giving up of a life. And, we are told there were those who perished then, too.

"MacSwiney died that the people of his own land and of all civilization might have life more abundantly.

"The principle for which he died is American to the core: the inalienable right of liberty of all men, everywhere, to choose the government under which they desire to live and obey, and so, by doing what he did he served not Ireland alone, but all humanity.

"He proved that the spirit which is back of the struggle of Ireland for self-determination, could not be shackled, or imprisoned, and that, while men may die, the principles for which they have given their lives go on and on.

"Neither do nations die. Something in that which goes to make up a nation is everlasting. By all laws of reason Ireland has been a nation in the past, is a nation today, and will continue to be a nation, despite that creation of tyranny heaped upon it, including the scaffold, famine, wars, exile, and all those other forms of organized terrorism, which Ireland, as a nation, has survived.

"Ireland's favorable position, today, is due to the policy of the leaders of Ireland, and the leaders of the main political party, the Sinn Fein Party, which is more of a patriotic policy than a party, founded as it is, upon a firm economic basis, working for the revival of all that which was destroyed, or an attempt made to destroy, by the garrison in Ireland: the return of the Irish language, Irish culture, Irish history, traditions, art, games, and all the old ideals of the Irish nation.

"Ireland is, at last, united to a degree infrequently reached by any nation: practically all the people claim Ireland as their country, and so claiming, have joined the ranks of Sinn Fein."

Mr. Golden was then introduced, and the address of the small, slender man, with iron-gray hair, was freighted with an impassioned appeal for the recognition of America

of the fruit of Terence MacSwiney's sacrifice, the Irish Republic.

His audience listened in reverence to his remarks, of which the following is the substance:

"Ireland is the oldest nation in Europe, except Greece. Seventeen-hundred fifty years ago Ireland was the recognized center of culture and intellectuality in Europe. It was the Irish people, then, who were the scholars, and who helped to spread civilization and education through Europe.

After awhile, England became the strongest and most powerful, even though Ireland was the oldest, and when the strongest coveted the other, and decided to annex her, the Irish were too weak to encounter and defeat the more powerful adversary, and so, much against Ireland's will she was forced to become a part of the British Empire. And she has been fighting for her freedom ever since.

"The first 400 years of the attempted English occupation was virtually a continuous armed struggle; the last 300 years have seen insurrection after insurrection against the usurper.

"When the United States, back in 1776, declared itself a republic, and fought to establish itself as such, Ireland selected that time as its opportunity to demand England's renouncement of all claim upon her, and England, busy as she could be, just then, with her obstreperous American colonies, agreed, and did renounce all claim to Ireland.

"However, England's loss, eventually, of the American colonies caused her to regret, upon reflection, her generosity to Ireland, and she immediately set about to regain the latter territory.

"It was at this time England established her Black-and-Tans, in Ireland, and a bloody reign of terror followed their invasion. They originated various forms of hideous torture for the Irish 'rebels,' the most favored of which was perhaps the 'pitch cap.' The heads of the unfortunate Irish victims were smeared thickly with pitch, and then set on fire, and many thou-

Rev. Dr. Bliss On The Jews

From the Bronx, New York, Home News

Declaring that the martyrdom of the Jews makes the heroism of other creeds fade into insignificance," Dr. W. D. P. Bliss, pastor of St. Martha's Presbyterian church, 1858 Hunt avenue, said: "God seems to be preserving the Jew marvelously for some great history. He lives today, though the world has been against him. If we Christians would become more like the Great Jew, the church and synagogue would be brought together in following Him.

"There have been many great Jews," Dr. Bliss continued, "and in the opinion of most Jews Moses, the law giver, was the greatest of them. He found the Jews a race of slaves in Egyptian darkness, and he led them into liberty, into nationality, into their own land. The law he gave them is today the ethical basis of almost all the world.

"The writers of the Psalms, of the majestic sublimities of the Hebrew Prophets to which we owe the words of our great oratorios of the Messiah, were Jews. Every writer of the New Testament was a Jew. Not alone was Christ, the Christian's Master a Jew, but the apostles were all Jews, including St. John the Divine. Paul undoubtedly the greatest Christian theologian and writer, was a Jew.

Great Jews At All Periods

"Through all history," Dr. Bliss continued, "there have been great Jews. We can mention only a few. When Europe was buried in the dark ages, the Jews in Spain developed their 'Golden Age.' Moses Maimonides as physician, scientist and writer, was one of the intellectual giants of his and all ages. The saying is, 'from Moses to Moses there did not arise one like unto Moses Maimonides.' Judah Halevi was a great poet. In Holland the Jew, Spinoza, was one of the master minds of all time. At the beginning of our age there stands out another Moses. Moses Mendelssohn, the grandfather of the musician, was almost the creator of modern Jewish intellectual life. He

was the original of Lessing's 'Nathan the Wise.'

"In our day the well-known Jews are the musicians. Felix Mendelssohn and Anton Rubenstein, the poet Heinrich Heine, the actresses Rachael and Sarah Bernhardt, the statesman Disraeli, the bankers and philanthropists, the Rothchilds, and the socialists, Karl Marx and Ferdinand La Salle. In almost every line of human thought stand Jewish names.

Considered An Agitator

"But I desire to speak of a Jewish saint, one who was very much like Saint Francis of Assisi," the doctor went on. "He was born much earlier than St. Francis, of royal blood, being descended from King David, but under circumstances of poverty. He grew up quietly enough with his parents, going to the synagogue in his village, taking his turn in reading the Hebrew Scriptures, and working in the shop of his artisan father. But like every saint, he came to hear voices. Like Luther, he had struggles, he believed, with the devil. He was tempted to serve wealth and power. But he gave himself up to doing good.

"By his remarkable faith he became a great healer, and was able to cure the sick and the lame, the leper and the blind, more even than modern healers can do. The common people flocked to him. He did not talk like the priests or the rabbis. He preached simple, beautiful sermons. He loved nature, the birds and the flowers. He was a man of the people and spoke from his heart to their hearts. He dwelt little on Heaven, he spoke principally of love on earth and of men being brothers.

"The rich thought him an agitator," Dr. Bliss said, "for he like the socialists of today, often denounced the hypocritically religious and the leading citizens. Through all his talk, however, ran a spirit of love, even for the evil. He was accused of being a friend of the wicked people. The masses of the Jews adored him. Some wanted to make him a king.

"But the chief priests and politicians of the Jews feared and hated

him and bribed one of his followers to betray him. He was accused and tried before the Roman governor as a dangerous anarchist and traitor. Next day he was crucified. So ended the life of the saint, though stories are told of his resurrection. Out of his life and that story rise the Christian churches.

"Because of the pogroms in Russia, millions of Russians and Polish Jews have taken refuge in this country. New York now has the largest Jewish ghetto in the world. Most of the Jewish vices have been forced on the Jews by Christians. The Jews in Europe were usually forbidden to own land and so could not go into agriculture.

"Often they were not allowed to conduct industries and were compelled to be hucksters and dealers in money. Yet we now taunt them with being money-lenders. Do we wonder that the Jew rejects Christ? The truth is that the Jews do not reject Christ, but reject the Christ that Christians have presented to him.

"Christianity will never conquer Judaism," Dr. Bliss concluded, "but the Jewish Christ, the Man of the people, if we Christians will become like Him, may bring the church and synagogue slowly together in following Him."

TRADE BETWEEN UNITED KINGDOM AND GERMANY

The Exchange Telegraph Company is responsible for the following very interesting report of trade relations, at the present time, between the United Kingdom, and Germany:

"Imports from Germany, into the United Kingdom, show a large increase, nearly \$775,000.00 of which is represented under the following heads:

"Iron, steel, wrought enamelled hollow-ware, toys and games, (in anticipation of Christmas trade), dyes and dyestuffs, paper and cardboard, the latter including glazed wrapping paper, roofing and grease-proof papers, as well as manuscript books and boxed writing paper."

A jump in chemical, medical and surgical glassware, glass tubes and lamp chimneys is also included in the above figures, and also a material increase in the value of imports of cutlery, clocks and watches.

The only decrease noted comes under the headings of scientific instruments and coal.

PIPP'S WEEKLY

Entered as second-class matter June 19, 1920, at the post office at Detroit, Michigan, under Act of March 3, 1879

FIVE CENTS A COPY
\$2.00 A YEAR

Detroit, Michigan, December 10, 1921

Vol. II—No. 34

THE B'NAI B'RITH

In a recent number of Henry Ford's Dearborn Independent is this expression:

"And it was not a pawnbrokers' movement either, unless the B'nai B'rith and the American Jewish Society are composed of pawnbrokers."

In other editions of his paper Mr. Ford has had attacks made on and slurs thrown at the B'nai B'rith, the general tendency of all being to leave with the reader an unfavorable and false impression regarding the organization and its purposes.

The work of the B'nai B'rith has been so good and so unselfish, so much in the interest of humanity that one must almost feel like apologizing in printing anything which in any way may appear like a defense of the organization, and yet so persistent is Ford in his determination to discredit everything Jewish that it is well for the general reader to understand a few of the fundamental principles of the B'nai B'rith and some of its practical workings.

The words B'nai B'rith mean Sons of the Covenant.

The workings of the order are no longer secret, and by reason of that it was possible for this paper to secure a copy of one of its rituals, in which are shown principles on which it is founded.

On the lapel of the coat of a B'nai B'rith member you will see a button formed of the emblem of the order. That emblem is called the Menorah, is made up of seven candles and each candle stands for something.

And what each stands for is shown in the following words taken from the ritual for the observance of Memorial Day. They are:

Light

"In the beginning darkness was upon the face of the deep and God

The B'nai B'rith The Unfailing Test In Ireland Senator Watson On Newberry The Newspaper Fight In Detroit Other Interesting Reading

said, 'Let there be light, and there was light.'

"This was the decisive action of creation. It fashioned a universe and made brilliant and warm with light. Since the first day nature testifies to a living God."

Justice

"Justice, Justice shalt thou pursue."

"Justice upholds the world and orders the affairs of men. It supports the weak and restrains the arrogant. It holds the balance between equal rights and strengthens us for equal duties."

Peace

"The work of righteousness shall be Peace, and the effect thereof quietness and rest forever."

"The labors and employment of

men and the enjoyment of the fruits of their handiwork require the guarantee of peace. The safety of the Home and its sanctity, and the maintenance of Virtue are assured under the smile of Peace alone."

Benevolence

"He that hath a benevolent eye shall be blessed for he giveth his bread to the poor."

"God graces every life. In divers ways each of us can render some service to our fellow man. Misfortune wears manifold garb, and it behooves us to give timely and generous help as well as brotherly sympathy."

Brotherly Love

"Thou shalt love thy neighbor as thyself."

"Brotherly love admonishes us not to labor for ourselves alone,

but to be helpful to others and contribute to their happiness. Brotherly love unites man to man, and in the exercise of this virtue we realize the common fatherhood of God and the common brotherhood of man."

Harmony

"Behold how good and how pleasant it is for brothers to dwell together in unity."

"Not the contest and measure of strength, but co-operation, makes a beautiful life possible. Harmony among its citizens is the source of strength unto a people."

"This spirit has given unto Israel the power of its past and the promise of its future."

Truth

(The center candle.)

"Truth is the seal of God."

"Truth is the heart of life. Without it no labor has value; no word has credence; no character, respect; no talent, power."

"Israel has borne the banner of truth in the dark ages of the world's ignorance, and its mission still is to uphold and maintain this banner, the seal of the living God."

These then are the basic principles of the B'nai B'rith: Light, Justice, Peace, Benevolence, Brotherly Love, Harmony, and Truth, and an organization founded on those principles surely must prove a power for good in the land.

In the back of the book are printed songs for use in their exercises. The three songs printed in full there are:

"Columbia, The Gem of The Ocean."

"The Star Spangled Banner."

"America."

Poems printed in the same book for reading or recitations are along the same patriotic line.

The Real Work of the B'nai B'rith

Helping the less fortunate of life is the real work of the B'nai B'rith.

This writer has observed their efforts, especially among the sufferers from tuberculosis, members of the B'nai B'rith individually and the organization collectively work to help eradicate that greatest of plagues, and at the same time, give relief to the afflicted.

Every member permits himself to be assessed annually for the upkeep of the Tuberculosis Hospital maintained by them in Colorado.

Their experience as individuals working among the afflicted has taught them that tuberculosis is among the most cruel of all diseases, in that it comes onto the pa-

tient unawares and in the fight to save the life the family purse is often gone by the time the sufferer is most in need of aid.

Recognizing that to be the case with many thousands, they opened up the hospital absolutely free for those who are unable to pay, and for them alone.

In fact one of the rules of the hospital is, "None can pay who enter; none may enter who can pay."

They know that fresh air, wholesome food, plenty of rest and freedom from worry are the essentials of a cure and those they try to provide for the afflicted who cannot get them elsewhere—and they have provided for thousands.

People of means are forced to go elsewhere, to institutions that can and do give them care for pay.

It is the B'nai B'rith merely carrying out the benevolent principles of the order.

And if the comparisons that the Ford paper indulges in so often are carried out in this case, it is not out of place to state that in the application of this principle the B'nai B'rith hospital stands out in marked contrast with the operation of the Ford hospital, where pay is required from those who enter, where responsible men often have to make a cash deposit before their cases are treated.

We have seen the B'nai B'rith carrying out their principles, visiting men in prisons and making their lives lighter, have seen them take the man released and give him a new start in the world, and that applies to helping the Gentile as well as the Jew.

Here is a letter which we pick up from the lodge paper of the Detroit lodge:

A Letter of Thanks!

October 8, 1921.

Mr. Leopold,
Social Service Committee,
B'nai B'rith Lodge,
1107 Broadway,
Detroit, Michigan.

My dear Mr. Leopold:—

We wish to express to you and the B'nai B'rith lodge our appreciation for the clothing which you secured for distribution to the patients at Marine Hospital. As cold weather comes on we have many more requests for assistance in this way from the men who are for the present without funds, because their claims for compensation from the government

are not yet settled. We are able in this way to give them material assistance for which they are always grateful.

We have given out the clothing which you have already sent, and if in the future you should have more which you care to send to us, we assure you it will be of real help to the patients in the hospital.

Yours very truly,

(Mrs.) Elizabeth Sheehan,

Director of Recreation,
U. S. Marine Hospital No. 7,
3770 E. Jefferson Ave., Detroit.

We could multiply this with examples, times without number.

Knowing many of these things is one of the reasons why the writer of this could not stick with the Ford paper and join in the general attack on the Jews.

When you read slurring reference to the B'nai B'rith in future issues of Henry Ford's Anti-Semitic Weekly, don't let him lead you to think of B'nai B'rith members as scheming men in secret conclave, trying to deprive some of the Americans of their rights and endeavoring to start a row with Christians, but think of them in their true light, as plain, red blooded men, joined together in works of benevolence and patriotism, sending committees out to find the needy, and supplying their needs; of men having good times socially at times and at others singing patriotic songs, observing Flag day, Memorial day, Mothers' day, and other days, the observance of which makes men's hearts more mellow, their deeds kindlier, their loyalty to their country stronger, their regard greater for the sacred rights of others.

The Cunard Steamship Company has erected a memorial to its employees who were killed during the war. The memorial is a monolith granite column, of Doric design, decorated with bronze prows from a Roman ship copied from a model now in the Louvre, at Paris. The shaft occupies a commanding position in the square on which the Cunard offices front.

The Angle-Jewish Association and the joint board of Jewish Deputies are continuing to protect against the provision of the mandate declaring that British Jews settling in Palestine become thereby, citizens of the latter country.

Making Life Bearable For Prisoners

The Detroit House of Correction is an institution belonging to the people of the city of Detroit. While it has within its walls a good many State prisoners, it is not a State institution, being run by a commission appointed by the mayor of Detroit, instead of by the Governor as is the case with other prisons in Michigan.

The Detroit House of Correction has always paid a profit to the city—in two ways. The earnings of the men to a great extent are set aside for the support of their families while the men are imprisoned. This is handled through the welfare department of the city, and relieves the tax payers to the extent that the families would otherwise become city charges. And there is besides an actual surplus which is turned into the city treasury and put to the use of various funds.

The people should feel a keen interest in how the prison is conducted, and for that reason we are reproducing an article from the prison publication, called "Progress," edited and published by men in the prison.

The publication is mimeographed, very neatly printed, and very interesting. The first part of the following is by Kenneth Rogers, the last part by Andrew Tallis.

YEA, EVERY BITTER HAS ITS SWEET!

By Kenneth Rogers

While imprisonment herein is not an enviable existence, and most of us certainly are very anxiously awaiting, almost breathlessly, for that day of release, yet life cannot truthfully be said to present wholly a melancholy aspect.

We have many privileges. I cannot say that the term is countenanced by the administration. In fact, I would rather believe that the term, as applied to our existence, has been ostracized, as has been the terms "pen," "convict," etc., which are suggestive of the barbarous treatment law violators were subjected to under the advocacy of the style of penology long since passe. I have no hesitancy in stating that "privileges to inmates" is a colloquial phrase of the inmates. I say this because of my knowledge that the administration considers the program of pleasure equally as im-

portant as the industrial activities, together with the fact that all classes of law violators, notwithstanding their creed, color, political or fraternal affiliations and financial status all share alike.

"All work and no play, makes Jack a dull boy." This axiom has been successfully demonstrated in the scientific correction of inmates incarcerated here. For us to say that this institution represents the foundation upon which will ultimately be built and established the inmate's future status in relation to himself and the universal cosmos is not a statement born of official influence, conceit or exaggerated ego.

We are taught here to speak the truth. Progress represents the truthful thoughts of inmates, and therein we are encouraged to express our own individual opinions. If we could speak the truth by being more modest in our assertions, we would certainly choose the humbler way of expression.

Forbear with me while I throw a little light upon the pleasures of institutional life. Permit me to relate the chronological events and amusements we regularly enjoy over the period of a week, waiving the thought of scientific effects produced in criminal correction, let us consider the program itself which, indeed, goes a long way in relieving the ennui and the corroding emptiness of confinement—to this I can attest.

School Days

The time is Monday evening. Inmates both young and in the afternoon of their existence are released from their cells, and with school books ranging from simple arithmetic to quadratic equations, and from rudiments of English to rhetoric and paradoxical Philosophy, march forth jubilantly and arrive en masse in the dining room, which serves the dual purpose of school-room and mess hall. The scene brings back tender reminiscences of the days of golden youth, and eagerly the inmates take their places in their respective classes whose teachers are furnished by the Detroit Board of Education.

The Spelling Bee

The evening which I attended school, I was placed in one of the advanced classes, but I blush to say that I paid very little attention to the lessons. I was too interested in observing a spelling bee which was being conducted by one of the junior classes. It is hard to describe the class. It included both young and old, all arrayed in their neat gray uni-

city to get the company to give up its franchise rights in certain portions of our streets, which is a part of this agreement.

Detroit is going to pick up again in an industrial way very soon, is picking up now, and will need adequate transportation facilities, will need one system operated to give service from any part of the city to any other part of the city.

Combining the mayor's piece-meal system with the present system, there will be a unified system that will have cost the city around \$40,000,000, and probably more by the time the lines to be taken over are put in good shape.

Mr. Fitzgerald holds that street railway will not serve the rapid transit needs of our people, that, with the proposed new expenditure, enough motor busses could be bought to better care for the public.

Mr. Fitzgerald is writing some mighty interesting matter on the situation in The Journal, something worth the people's while to read and heed.

It should at least lead the mayor to come out with a frank statement about his proposed deal, give to the public all of the inside figures, how the proposed purchase price was reached and the reason for various features of the deal.

It will be illuminating also to read Mr. Fitzgerald's comment on them, for Mr. Couzens himself has proved the wisdom of every one of Mr. Fitzgerald's suggestions in the recent election by following them in his administration.

FORD'S PAPER SUPPRESSED TRUTH

Charles H. Jacob in the Jewish Criterion, Pittsburgh

Do you want the truth about Henry Ford? Do you want to know just how little he knows or appreciates or understands the meaning of the word "justice"? If ever one needed evidence to convince him of intolerable meanness, of injustice and to strip him of his cloak of deceit and reveal him in all his naked hypocrisy before the world, I ask you to read the following statement written to me by Sir Paul Dukes, former Chief of the British Secret Service in Russia. I would like Mr. Pipp to pick up this statement, if he will, and publish it in his weekly so that Ford will be sure to see it, because it may never reach his eye other-

wise. His charitable friends have excused his mental explosions on the ground that he didn't know what his hired agents were doing; they treated him as if this bombastic ignoramus was a pulling infant instead of a grownup man in possession of all his faculties. Therefore when this man has the temerity to insult the Jewish people by telling them that he is their friend, and that his campaign was prompted in the spirit of Justice, then he is worse than a fool as the following quotations from Dukes' letter indicate.

Says Sir Paul: "Ford's representative interviewed me in March, 1921, just after my first arrival from Russia. . . I told him exactly the same as I told anyone else who questioned me on the attitude of Jewry in Russia. . . Henry Ford's representative then told me **FORD WAS COLLECTING MATERIAL FOR ANTI-JEWISH PROPAGANDA** and could I not give him some dramatic information to support the cause—for instance, something about the notorious 'Protocols.' To this I replied that I had nothing to add to what I had stated: and as for the Protocols, I had examined the original Russian text and concluded they were most probably a forgery. . . . Another assistant of Ford's called on me later, with the same object and went away wondering if I were really a Gentile. Henry Ford was apparently disappointed somewhat by his interviews with me for he has not sent anyone to me since, **AND THOUGH THESE TWO INTERVIEWS OCCURRED A YEAR AGO HE NEVER PRINTED A SINGLE WORD OF MY STATEMENTS.**"

I have the letter from which the foregoing has been culled and if Mr. Ford wants to see it he may; and if his hired tools, who are no worse than Ford himself, want to see it they may: Messrs. Liebold and Cameron. What possible value can be attached to any word or statement of Henry Ford in face of overwhelming evidence, not only from this letter but from other sources that his was a deliberate campaign to "GET THE JEW"; that he sent spies and men who had sold their self respect, corrupted by Ford money, to run down **EVERYTHING DETRIMENTAL TO THE JEW** and to get nothing and to publish nothing that was in any way favorable. Not in modern times has anything so despicable, so unmanly, so utterly lacking in every sense of decency been exposed before the world

Premier is merely on trial and will be turned out the moment the Orange lodges suspect him of any move towards an alliance with the South.

"Like all weak leaders Sir James Craig is profoundly distrusted, even by those who share in his desires, for they know that he is not in a position to deliver the goods either to his own people or to the British Government.

"A Government that in times of severest stress has no prestige, little money and less power, as in the case of the North Ireland Parliament, must finally cease to operate."

In a new dining-car on the Great Northern R. R. (England) electricity is used exclusively for cooking, the dynamos being driven from the axles of the car.

The French Committee for Aeronautical Propaganda is offering a prize of a million francs for competition among inventors for development of an aeroplane engine of new design and high power. The only stipulation is that the engine, if approved, must be manufactured in France.

Powerful motorcycles, with side cars with a capacity for carrying four policemen, are included in the regular equipment of all Paris police stations.

Thirteen years ago an American barber went up into the Klondike gold fields, and he had been there, engaged in his trade, but a short time when he discovered that the men constantly engaged in the gold mines carried quantities of the precious gold dust in their hair. He, therefore, set about collecting this dust from the locks shorn from the miners' heads, and their beards, and the first day he collected approximately \$10 worth of gold. Eventually this barber retired.

Inhabitants of the rural districts in China all keep chickens, and the poultry is all of the same breed, small white Bantams. The different owners manage to identify their own fowls by adopting a certain color, and they use it to dye their chickens' tails.

The oldest amusement in the world is dice-throwing, says London Tid-Bits. The invention of dice, or "craps," is attributed to Palamedes, one of the heroes who sailed against Troy, about the year

1244 B. C., but the use of the cubes with numbered sides, for gambling purposes probably dates back even earlier than this. They are shown on early Egyptian monuments, and some dug up at Thebes recently are similar to those dice in use today. They are mentioned in the laws regulating games played in ancient Greece and Rome.

Paris is preparing for a fitting ceremony to mark the 300th anniversary of the baptism (for the actual date of his birth is uncertain) of Jean Baptiste Poque, in, who is best known by his stage name "Moliere," and whose name has been made immortal by his genius.

Moliere is rightly regarded as the spiritual founder of the French National Theatre, and its traditions.

The celebration will take place January 15th, 1922.

Distinct traces of mineral oil have been observed in the Kimberley District of Western Australia, and there has been a consequent rush of applicants to procure licenses to search thoroughly in the oil region for further developments.

A rare orchid, exhibited recently at Royal Horticultural Hall, London, was declared by the judges to be the most wonderful orchid ever shown there. Its name is Odontoglossum-Armstrongii and in shape and coloring it resembles a white star, with a heart of gold. The owners of the plant have been experimenting with a view to producing a white orchid with yellow markings, and the flower described is the result of their thirty years of constant labor. It is perfect in shape, size and coloring.

There are 264 permanent women civil servants in Great Britain drawing salaries of \$2,500.00 a year, or over.

The output of coal in the United Kingdom for the week ending October 8th was 4,287,000 tons, as compared with 4,118,200 tons the previous week, and 4,713,100 tons the corresponding week of last year.

Mme. Bernhardt, the "Divine Sarah," celebrated her 76th birthday on October 23rd. Mme. Bernhardt made no holiday of the anniversary, but acted, as usual, in her own theatre, in Maurice Rostand's "La Gloire," in which she scored

an immediate triumph at its initial production a short time ago.

Mme. Bernhardt has held her place on the French stage for the last 59 years.

The New Zealand Government has introduced a bill for the enforcement of prohibition in Cook Islands.

The Swiss birth-rate fell to 18.7 per 1,000 in 1919, from 30.9 per 1,000 in 1869, according to recently compiled statistics.

Mr. J. M. Harris, of Prince Albert, Sask., recently received a package of cigarettes sent to him from England while he was in the South African War in 1903.

A Russian Export and Import Company has been organized at Moscow to do business with foreign countries on behalf of the Soviet Government on a commission basis. The founders of this company are men who were formerly leading Moscow merchants and in close touch with important British and other foreign markets.

The goods offered to the company for disposal abroad include flax, goatskins, horsehair, bristles, caviar and scrap-iron.

The Belgian Colonial League is arranging for lectures to be given all over that country with a view to arousing enthusiasm towards emigration to the Congo.

No apprehension is felt in Italy, regarding the increase in the numbers of the unemployed to 463,108 persons, because proposed Government works, soon to be launched, are expected to utilize a great per cent of labor.

The Belgian Nord Railway Company is experimenting with a new signal system by which engineers, in their cabs, may be readily communicated with by wireless phone, while their trains are en route.

For the first time since the World War the French-African Missionary Society has sent out a party of nine missionaries to West Africa.

The Swiss National Council has approved, in a large majority, the Federal Decree for the giving of temporary assistance to the watch-making industry to offset a part of the loss caused by unfavorable exchange rates.

The Job That Found The Man

David A. Brown's Great Task of Raising \$14,000,000 For Jewish Charity

From a Special Correspondent

New York, Nov. 28.—The Jews of America are out to raise \$14,000,000 for the relief of their co-religionists in Eastern Europe. It is going to be a hard task and the Jews know it. But they say it will be done, say it with as full confidence, as if they were unaware that times haven't been of the best lately and that during the war and since there have been so many good causes to which one might contribute that the generosity of America has been taxed and surtaxed almost as heavily as the government has taxed the country's incomes.

And they base their confidence chiefly on the fact that the job has found the man. David A. Brown, of Detroit, or Dynamic Dave or Do-It-Up Brown, by whichever name you choose to call him, is the man chosen to put the tremendous task across. He didn't seek the place, he was not even in a receptive mood—the job was simply wished on him. So instead of sunning himself on the Riviera and reveling in the quiet delights of an Italian winter, Mr. Brown is cooped up in a New York skyscraper working his head off, amid the confusion of pneumatic riveters, the wheezy puffing of a steam shovel and the tat-atat-tat of electric drills, punctuated intermittently with the shuddering window-shaking and wall-rocking reverberations of a dynamite blast. There is a new office building going up just outside his window but he is too engrossed in building up his \$14,000,000 machine to even notice the racket.

His business ventures in Detroit, and they are numerous, are rocking along very well without him, thank you, and Brown is busy, sitting tight and sitting hard on the job that was wished on him. No one

but Brown quite understands how the transfer was effected. One moment the job was on Brown and the next Brown was on the job.

There was no haggling over wages. Brown isn't even a dollar a year man. He works for nothing, can't resign and can't be fired. It isn't in his contract and how can you give a man a blue envelope



DAVID A. BROWN

who has never got a white one? He is stuck right there until money is raised and the suffering Jews of Eastern Europe are assured of enough to eat and a fair chance to become self-supporting and self-respecting citizens again.

Late in September Julius Rosenwald of Chicago, invited Mr. Brown and several hundred other promi-

ent Jews of the country to Chicago to talk about just what must be done to help the Jews of Europe. About two hundred other Jews and Mr. Brown accepted the invitation. The conference was one of the most thoroughly representative gatherings of American Jewry ever assembled. It lasted for two days.

Men who had seen the suffering and helped to relieve it painted word pictures that brought tears to the eyes of their hearers. The plight of the Jewish refugees, driven from country to country and from town to town, shelterless and in rags, utterly destitute, sleeping in the forests, subsisting on roots and grass, the terrible conditions existing in famine stricken Russia the full extent of which are not yet realized, the pitiful caravans of orphaned and friendless children—all were shown, and along with the dark pictures the brighter ones of the work that had been done to relieve such conditions, reports of the succor that had been extended and the necessity that that work continue.

The reports struck home. The conferees agreed unanimously that no less than \$14,000,000 must be raised and raised at once. It was a staggering sum. Herbert Hoover had raised twice that amount last year but he had all America to draw on. This \$14,000,000 appeal must be addressed, primarily at least to only a small part of the American people, to the Jews. Who could put the message across? Who could make the great mass of Jews feel the things as the men at the conference had felt them? Who could make them act on that feeling and give, give to the limit of their ability, give as no people ever gave before?

Brown was chosen. And this tells how little Brown had to say about it. Louis Marshall, chairman of the American Jewish Relief Committee, presented his name to the conference by saying "There is only one man who by experience, by training, is equal to performing that duty and that man is David A. Brown." The conference applauded vociferously. "While the conscription act of Congress has been repealed," Mr. Marshall continued, "we have the right in this war which we are waging against poverty and misery to conscript men who shall perform this work. My idea is that Mr. Brown shall be chosen chairman here and now." From all sides

of the hall came the seconds, followed by cries of "Brown, Brown, Brown!"

Mr. Brown got the floor long enough to say that he and his wife had their passage booked for Europe.

"Cancel it," was the cry.

Before Mr. Brown had a chance to say another word the motion was put and carried and he found himself with two first-class steamer tickets in his pocket and no place to go but to New York.

He rose to protest. Before granting him the floor, the chairman, General Abel Davis, who presided at the conference said, "Gentlemen, I heard yesterday about the passage which Mr. Brown has engaged for Europe, I know of his plans. I know that he is not going to Europe, he is going to stay in America and take charge of this campaign. Now then, the chair in recognizing Mr. Brown, is going to ask him to back up the chair in the way every other member has backed him up and Mr. Brown's remarks are limited to words of acceptance. He may expect the gavel to drop if his remarks are in any other vein."

Mr. Brown said he was flattered and that he was willing to sacrifice the trip, but that there was his wife to be considered. He had been working hard for two years. Their vacation was planned and he did not know how she would feel about giving it up.

In a moment a long distance call from Chicago to Detroit was being put through and five minutes later Mr. Marshall came into the hall.

"I have the honor to report, gentlemen, that we have had a conference with Mrs. Brown," he said, "and we find that she is a good soldier. She said if Mr. Brown is ready to accept he will have her blessing."

And the hall rocked with three cheers and a tiger for Mrs. Brown. So that is the way the job found the man.

And Brown is busy raising the \$14,000,000 for the starving of Europe.

Floral tributes from all parts of the world were received to be placed around the memorial in the crypt of St. Paul's Cathedral, London, to Sir George Williams, the founder of the Y. M. C. A. on the occasion of the centenary of his birth.

ENGLAND AND FRANCE

A lengthy article, in a recent issue of the London Times, under the heading: "Our French Allies," written in a sort of pious, charitable vein, has in it a bit of humor for the American reader, who will scan between the lines:

"How many times, in the blackest days of the war, which threatened again and again to sink our civilization and the historic civilization of Europe in ruin, has not the whole soul of England and of the Empire swelled with pride at the loyalty of our French Allies? We gloried in the great deeds they did, beside us, in their splendid courage, their stubborn endurance, their dogged resolution, their indefatigable exertions, their invincible faith in the victory of right."

"Out of that long struggle there sprang up a friendship between the two peoples warm, deep and generous, reaching through all classes, obliterating every least trace of bygone differences, built upon the joint pursuit of the same ideals, consecrated and cemented by the blood and by the sacrifices we had each made, without stint and without aforethought, for the common cause."

Then the article goes on to deplore the fact that the "precious outcome of this agony," this "vital friendship" has lately become clouded, due to misunderstandings and the desire of certain politicians (whom they do not mention) to use these misunderstandings for the purpose of exploiting their own selfish ends. One gathers that the politicians referred to are French, —not English.

"Nobody, however," it goes on, consolingly, "who reads the French newspapers can doubt the truth of the statement that the Entente is sick, and that this sickness is largely due to disappointment at the failure of the Peace Conference."

"Nevertheless, some hopeful signs are discerned of a better feeling in France—at least among her thoughtful statesmen. There are signs that a larger comprehension, more patience, and possibly a more tolerant spirit may be coming in their ranks."

"It is encouraging to learn that," (this is the pious part) "if Frenchmen are displeased with us and disappointed with us, their feelings toward us seem to be rather those of sorrow than of anger. Responsible men are grieved at us, but

they do not reproach us, and they do not sneer at us.

"We all know that France has had ten of her provinces—including regions which are her Yorkshire and her Lancashire—ravaged and deliberately destroyed as no lands in West Europe have been ravaged and destroyed in modern times."

And this is the last paragraph, full of piety, too:

"But it is to be feared that very many of us have not the imagination, or do not exert the imagination necessary, to grasp the meaning of this calamity in a fashion even approximate to that demanded by the terrible truth."

The new twin-screw geared turbine steamer *Tuscania*, built for the Anchor Line, Glasgow, has been launched. She replaces the new vessel of the same name, torpedoed off Rathbone Island in 1918. She is 16,700 tons gross, will carry about 650 first and second class passengers, and about 1,400 third class. Abner E. Larned and Edward T. Fitzgerald, of Detroit, were on the *Tuscania* when she was torpedoed.

Great Britain has now refunded the expenses, some \$165,000.00, to Norway, incurred in connection with the internment of British soldiers and sailors, during the war.

Belgian Senators, hitherto unpaid, in revising the Constitution, have voted they should receive 4,000 francs, (about \$800.00) per annum, the third of what is paid to Deputies.

A woman's skeleton, wearing a glass bracelet, has been found in a tomb estimated to be at least 2,000 years old, near Neuchatel, Switzerland.

By an agreement reached between the Belgian Senate and the Chamber, women will be permitted to vote in provincial elections, in 1925.

In West Africa, the past cotton season has been a record one, the yield already showing some 30,000 bales for 1921, against only 16,200 produced in 1920.

Trade in the West Indies generally has been very dull. The sugar outlook is not very bright, at present, due to lack of sufficient rainfall, and the crop it is anticipated will fall far below the average.

ENGLISH HUMOR.

From London Tit-Bits.

Advertisement and push in business were little known in Victorian days, but the following letter sent by a firm of undertakers to lawyers and doctors, and quoted by Mr. Ralph Nevill in "Mayfair and Montmartre," proves that there was a germ of it even then.—

"Established a Century. Agents to the Ceme.eries.

"Sir,—At the close of another year it again becomes our pleasing duty to tender our sincere thanks to the members of the Legal and Medical Professions for the favour of their kind interest in recommendation.

"It is always our care to sustain the high reputation our house has so long enjoyed; and we confidently look forward to the same measure of your support in the future which we have enjoyed in the past.

"Believe us, your faithful servants,

"— & Sons."

It was the seventeenth round. The two pugilists looked like drowned rats.

The referee held up his hand.

"Them last rounds don't count!" he announced, hoarsely. "The fight will have to start all over again!"

A low growl ran through the vast assembly.

"What's the trouble?" roared an individual in the tenth row.

"The trouble is," explained the referee, "that the moving-picture man has struck a bad spot in his film, and the pictures are no good.

Are you ready up there, professor? All right! Shake hands, boys! On my right, we have—"

In an East African district a doctor acts as understudy to the magistrate. Recently, when each was conscious of having broken the law by riding at night without a light, they agreed that the majesty of the law would best be vindicated by each appearing before the other.

The magistrate, taking precedence, tried the doctor and fined him five pounds. Then the doctor tried the magistrate and fined him twenty pounds, justifying his severity by pointing out that since this was the second case that day, obviously the offence was becoming far too common.

The tidal wave of money shortage had caught the poor old bookmaker and landed him, high and dry, in the workhouse. But the ruling spirit still swayed him, and he started a "book" inside. A friend asked him how he was getting on, but he shook his head sadly.

"The business is too much for me, and I shall have to get a clerk," he replied. "I can reckon two to one in cigarettes, or four to one in an ounce of tobacco or a quarter of tea, but when it comes to working out eleven to eight on a suet dumpling—well, I'm done."

A man overtaking two friends heard his own name mentioned and asked what it was they were saying of him.

"Well," answered one, "to tell the truth, we were disputing as to whether you are a fool or a rogue."

Taking an arm of each he said: "I think I can best settle that—I am something between the two."

Hand Made Dresses for Children

We received this week a shipment of the daintiest little party dresses for children of six years or under.

They are direct from New York's most exclusive shops, the style and fabric the latest to be had.

Prices range from \$12 to \$27.50 each.

We have dresses at lower prices for every-day wear and other purposes.

Wash Dresses in French Gingham and Chambray \$4.00 to \$9.00.

We can serve you best because we study exclusively wearing apparel for children, for boys and girls of six years and under, everything from underwear to coat.

The Coranell Baby Shop

201 Fisher Arcade

Just Below Grand Circus Park

O'SHEA & CUMMINS INCOME TAX SPECIALISTS

Let us compile your reports or assist you in your Difficulties with Washington over previous reports.

Main 6188

408 Burns Building
524 Griswold Street

WITH THE NEWSBOYS

By Helen Wendell.

The Detroit Newsboys' association held its first meeting of the 1921-22 season on Sunday evening, October 30th, in Wheelman's Hall, on East Adams Street, and there were about 250 or 300 boys present, most of them old members, and some were new ones.

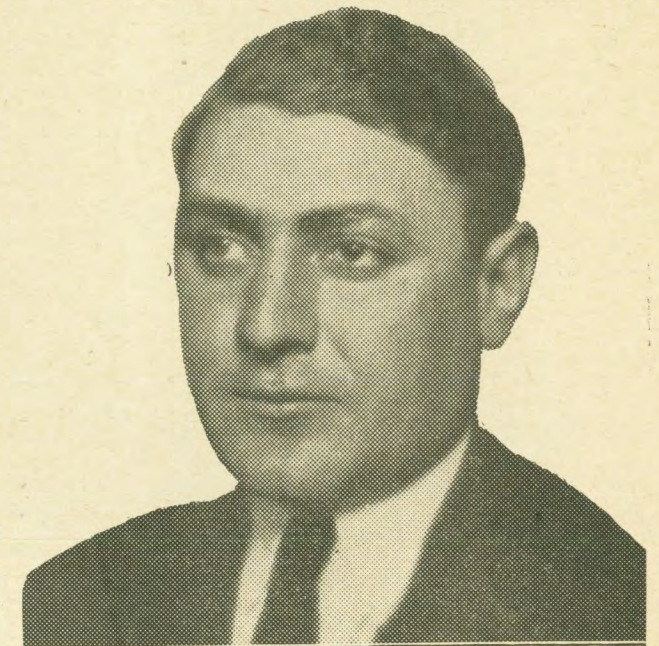
This organization has been particularly fortunate in having, for the past twenty years, a most zealous president, Mr. John L. Dexter, who has given much time and energy to its promotion and welfare, and the boys in the association are assuredly a lot of lucky youngsters to have such a man as their guiding mentor. There is no one else who could have done more than he has done for them, and there is no one else whose efforts could have been more generously unsparing, whose absolute devotion could have been more perfectly and genuinely unselfish, than his.

Born at Mattapoisett, a Massachusetts town of about 1500 population, on Buzzard's Bay, 30 miles from historic Plymouth Rock, Mr. Dexter is distinctly proud of the lineage that traces back directly to the Pilgrim Fathers, and places him in the distinguished ranks of the General Society of Mayflower Descendants, which society he has served for two years as its governor in the State of Michigan, and for which he is now deputy governor. But, proud as he Dexter doesn't enthuse over it a whit more than his connection with the Detroit Newsboys' association.

Man of Enthusiasm

Neither does his enthusiasm over yachting, a sport of which he has long been an ardent supporter, arise above his enthusiasm over his boys, and one doubts exceedingly whether he ever wore his commodore's stripes with more pride than he does the gold newsboy's badge, presented to him last year, by those same boys.

The association proper comprises something more than 300 boys, and most of them were duly assembled at the first meeting, all excited and expectant. Indeed, as early as six o'clock a goodly crowd of them were already gathered in the hall, impatient to enter and begin the evening's program, which is always set for commencement



BEN HARRIS

He helps the Newsboys in an every-day business way and in their association as well.

promptly at 7:30, and this early arrival is nothing if not a pretty good indication of their attitude toward the meetings. The discipline and order maintained throughout the evening was remarkably good. In fact, it would have been good for an audience of much greater years than that audience could lay claim to.

The meeting was opened by Mr. Dexter, greeting the old boys, and welcoming the new ones, and then the Lord's Prayer was recited in unison, with reverently bowed heads, by all present.

Patriotism Instilled

After the prayer Miss Clara Cooney, whom all the boys worship because of her ability to coax the most wonderful melodies from the piano, and her unfailing good nature in gratifying their sometimes rather exacting demands, played the Star Spangled Banner and the old hall rang

as strong, young voices were raised in that stirring anthem. Then young bodies came stiffly to "attention" and each right hand was lifted in military salute as the banner was carried gallantly up the center aisle by one of the boys, with an escort of honor of two others, to the front of the auditorium.

The expressive faces of that assembly of boys were studies, throughout the entire evening, individually and collectively: dark heads and light ones, all pressed close together, eyes aglow with anticipation, every animated feature, clothed in fair skin, or swarthy, expressing an intensity of eagerness impossible to describe.

One very small fellow, in the very front row,—perhaps he was eight years old,—was all dressed up, and had on the most gorgeous red velvet pants, trimmed with white buttons; the lad next him, a trifle older, maybe, but not much older, either,

Would you like to receive PIPP'S WEEKLY regularly? If so, please fill out the following order, The rate is \$2.00 a year.

PIPP'S WEEKLY, 668 Blaine Ave., Detroit, Mich.

Enclosed find \$_____ for your weekly.

Name _____

Street No. _____

City _____ State _____

pathetically crippled, wore a cruelly heavy brace on a right leg that was twisted and bent.

Popular Officers

The president's announcement that Morris Stein and Harry Blisco would alternate, each serving as chairman every other month during the season, was received with loud acclaim. These boys are, it would seem, both very popular chairmen. Morris served for a portion of last year's term, in this same capacity, it developed, but he was forced to relinquish the position when he went to Lansing to act as page in the House of Representatives, and where, it is hinted, he plans to return, in the future, as representative, himself.

William Kaufman, who also officiated last year, was re-appointed to the post of secretary, and then Mr. Dexter called upon the former newsboys in the audience, now students at the University of Michigan at Ann Arbor, to come to the platform. This summons was responded to by Louis Gottlieb, Leo Mellen, Benny Gerber, and Sidney Birnbaum, four as fine, intellectual-appearing, upstanding youths as could be found anywhere, of whom Mr. Dexter and the association have every reason to be proud.

Each of these boys responded, later, to an invitation to address the meeting and their remarks, clever and brief, were exceedingly appropriate, clearly delivered, and full of "pep."

There are other old newsboys attending the university, and still others who have graduated and are now successful, prosperous professional men: physicians, lawyers, or engaged in various commercial pursuits, and all are in touch, now and again, with their old association.

"Strawberry"

"Strawberry" (Whose real name is Julius Pam, but who really prefers to be known as "Strawberry")—a small, red-headed, whirlwind who is a born comedian, willingly recited two short but apt selections, one entitled "O'Donnell's Farm," and the other which didn't appear to have any title at all, but which was all about some grasshoppers playing leap-frog.

Isadore Millman, the little lad on whose right leg was the heavy iron brace, sang in a rare, hauntingly sweet soprano, "Mammy," and a more touching appeal cannot well be imagined than that presented by this sweet-voiced, crippled child, as he stood there, singing with all his soul, to his appreciative fellow-workers.

It has been the constant urge of the association, aided by Mr. Dexter, to make the boys' choice of recitations be

based on those selections which embody worth-while sentiments, incentive, ideas that mean something, and as proof of the boys' deliberate determination to carry out this suggestion to the utmost, Longfellow's "The Builders," delivered by Nathan Kaufman; "See It Through," by Louis Stein; Edgar Guest's "Can't," by Joe Shapario, and Abe Pallie's recitation of "Columbus,"

THE DETROIT NEWSBOYS IN SESSION



This picture shows the Detroit Newsboys Association in session at one of its regular Sunday evening meetings.

President John L. Dexter is shown in the center of the picture, and Miss Cooney, pianist for the newsboys is at his right.

The work of the leaders in the association is to train the boys in good and honorable business methods and to inspire them with a feeling of loyalty for their country.

customs, one of which relates to the various speakers who appear before the organization from time to time. Mr. Dexter explained, in introducing Judge J. W. Donovan, the speaker of the evening, that the judge has for a great many years addressed the initial meeting of each new season, and to open a new year without the judge's message, by way of inspiration, was wholly as unthinkable as having anyone besides Colonel Janes as orator, on Lincoln's birthday.

Judge Donovan's speech was of exactly the right sort to appeal to any lad, but was calculated to hold an even greater appeal for the lads to whom it was offered, because it was about "Tommy" Edison, of whom the judge talked to them intimately, and his youthful listeners were very quiet and attentive to the story of Edison, a former newsboy.

The judge related, in a graphic fashion, incidents in young Edison's childhood, at Port Huron, Mich.; of his studies, and his constant application to work, of his ultimate success, the greatest inventor of the age, the holder of 1250 separate patents, who employs 8,000 men; rich, and who has grown up from a newsboy, just like they themselves are.

"Edison," said the judge, "asked, by someone, 'What is genius?' replied: 'Genius is 98% sweat and 2% accident,' meaning that to be a so-called genius involved a huge amount of extraordinarily hard work."

The judge's talk was followed by an entertainment by Mr. George Wilson, a ventriloquist.

The meeting was brought to a close after a few remarks and announcements by the chairman, Morris Stein, and the singing of America by the risen audience.

Incorporated in 1892

The Detroit Newsboys' association was incorporated in 1892, perhaps the only one of its kind in the city, operating for purely philanthropic purposes, which receives no outside aid whatever. Neither do the boys pay dues, but the association is, notwithstanding, a "going concern." Several generous people have made bequests to the association: a lady who had died willed it the equivalent of \$1,600.00; two men each bequeathed it \$500 and different other smaller, but none the less welcome, contributions have, now and again, helped to fill its coffers.

The association operates as a regular corporation, with a full set of officers: Mr. Dexter, president, Mr. Horatio S. Earle, vice-president and

composed the speakers' program for the evening. Each boy's delivery was good, indicating that much time, thought and study had been spent upon his own particular piece.

William Goldstein, a tiny chap, not more than four years old was introduced as a future Speaker of the House.

During his regime in the association Mr. Dexter has instituted certain



Another Group of The Newsboys

a board of directors, not all as active as the first two gentlemen named, but all of whom are deeply and heartily concerned in its continued welfare.

Two prizes are offered each season, one to the boy over fourteen years, and one to the boy under fourteen, who has done the most for the association during the year just completed. The prize winners of last year are pictured here, Nathan Kaufman and Louis Stein.

The association has a debating team which has not yet been defeated by any other team, and they have debated upon subjects which would tax more mature mentalities; for instance: Shall the Monroe Doctrine be Abolished? The Present Jury System Shall Be Abolished; the Volstead Law, or Prohibition, and other topics quite as involved which they select themselves and for which they prepare their own arguments.

Mr. Dexter has the most sublime faith in his boys—he believes in them, implicitly, and he declares that a boy who has been a newsboy has the greatest possible chance in the world to make a good, substantial citizen. He also declares the association cannot take any credit for its boys who have been successes because unless the boys had in them the qualities that make for success then the association could not have developed

these qualities in them. He also avers that he believes any boy could not but be benefited by the ideals and standards for which the organization stands, whether he be newsboy or not. He is also convinced, contrary to the general consensus of opinion on the subject, the experience of the little street merchant, the newsboy, derived from his constant association with the public, is the best possible training and is beneficial, rather than otherwise, in preparing him for the career which he will later follow. This continued contact with the busy world, believes Mr. Dexter, does much to develop the boy's natural keenness, his wits, his ingenuity and intelligence, and his intellect is broadened and quickened and sharpened by this same process.

Mr. Dexter stands now, just as he has for the twenty years past, solidly and firmly and most emphatically for the boys' adequate education, and it is probably his influence, brought to bear at a psychological moment, that has culminated in the ambition of so many of the boys for a higher education, and that has led them to the State University or other halls of advanced learning.

The association does not encourage the boy who has reached sixteen years to remain a newsboy. Rather a strenuous effort is put forth to arouse in him a desire to progress.

Next to Mr. Dexter, perhaps, the man to whom the boys turn most readily is Benny Harris, an old newsboy himself, with a sympathetic understanding of the newsboy's trials and tribulations, and to whom they all refer as "the newsboy's friend." They find him steadfastly loyal and true to them and he is, as the result of their faith in him, a never failing agency for the development of the best there is in them, working with and among them, as he does, for their own interests and advancement.

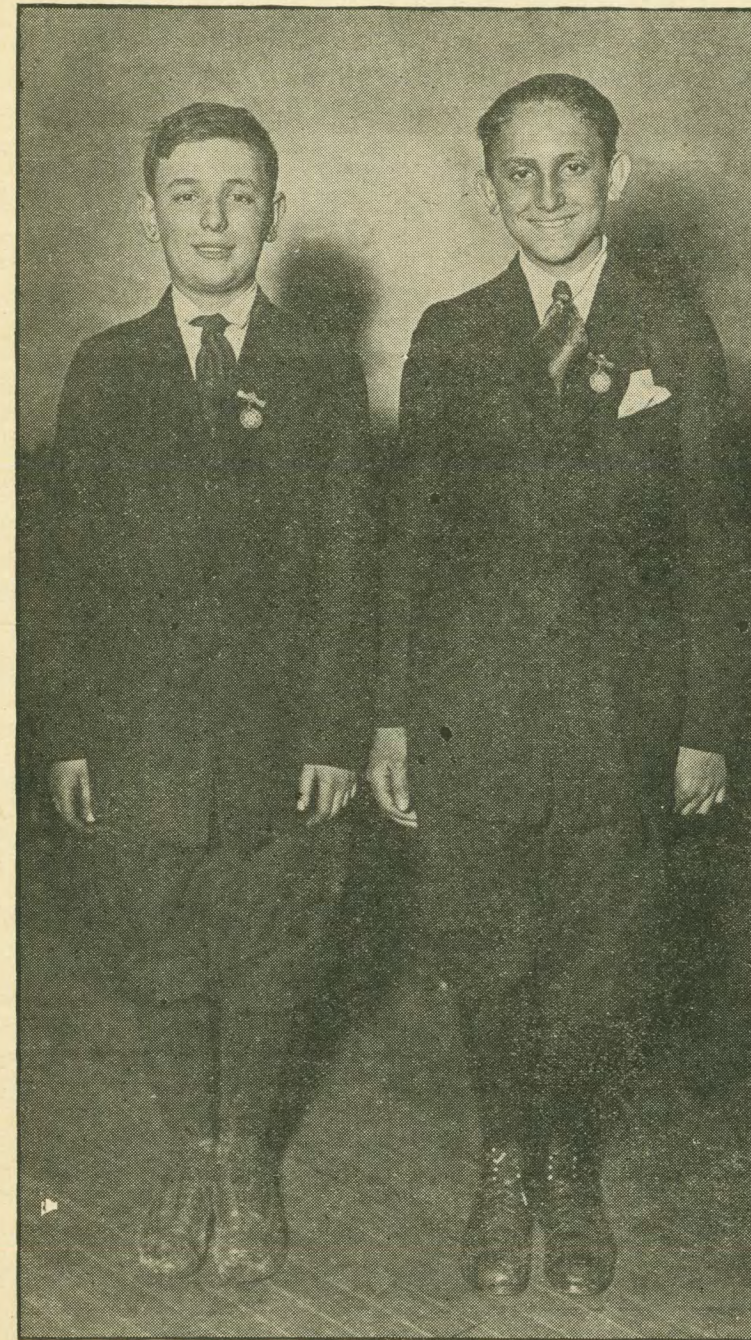
Asked how he originally became interested in the association Mr. Dexter smiled reminiscently and replied:

"Why, someone invited me to go to a meeting, a long time ago, and I went. And I kept right on going because I was so interested I couldn't help it. So, after awhile, they made me president and I've been going, faithfully ever since—because I like it!"

Just attend a meeting, and as did Mr. Dexter, and some others, you'll return again and again for the pleasure you'll get out of the enjoyment of those boys' enjoyment is that rare quality of pleasure seldom found in any other except just such an atmosphere, and not equalled in spirit when it is found, by any other variety of pleasure.

Visitors are cordially invited. There is no admittance fee charged, and the association will welcome you.

TWO LIVE WIRES



Nathan Kaufman (left) and Louis Stein (right) Prize Winners for service rendered the Newsboys' Association.

HANNA TAKES NEW POSITION

Philip S. Hanna, financial editor of the Michigan Manufacturer and Financial Record, has tendered his resignation to become Detroit representative of the Wall Street Journal, Boston News Bureau and other publications in the Barron string. His headquarters will be 623 Ford building, Detroit. Kenneth C. Hogate, whom Mr. Hanna succeeds leaves to accept a staff position on the Barron papers in New York.

THE WORLD'S WAR-DEBTS
(From the Glasgow, Scotland Herald)

At the present time—when America is said to be pressing us for payment of our war debt, and some economists are urging the total cancellation of all international war debts, as the quickest way of getting back to something like financial stability—it is interesting to note that, (on paper at least) England would lose heavily by cancellation.

Whereas we owe America \$4,617,000,000 the rest of the world owes us (England) no less than \$9,248,250,000.

Of this amount our own overseas Dominions owe us \$684,000,000. France owes England \$2,645,750,000; Russia owes England \$2,666,650,000; Italy owes England \$2,264,800,000; Belgium owes England \$491,150,000; Serbia owes England \$104,975,000; other nations owe her \$393,775,000.

The United States bill against the rest of us amounts to approximately \$10,000,000,000, made up of our own \$4,617,000,000, France's \$2,612,500,000; Italy's \$1,543,750,000; Belgium's \$332,500,000; Russia's \$175,750,000 and the rest of the world's \$218,500,000.

PIPP'S WEEKLY

By E. G. PIPP

Frank H. Pipp - Associate
Gaylord Pipp - Business Manager

Price \$2.00 a year; 5c a copy

Address all communications to
668 Blaine Ave., Detroit, Mich.

Detroit, Mich., Nov. 26, 1921

GIVES REASON FOR ADVANCE IN PRICE OF LIBERTY BONDS

I. H. Nakdimen, Fort Smith Banker, Predicts Par By January First

The following article appeared in a recent issue of The Southwest American, a Fort Smith, Arkansas, paper, and is of general interest to the public and of especial interest to holders of liberty bonds in that it predicts par for the bonds by January first. In reading the article it must be borne in mind that it first appeared in the Fort Smith paper about three weeks ago, and recent advances in the price of bonds verify the judgment of Mr. I. H. Nakdimen, who predicted the advance in price. The article in full follows:

Holders of Liberty bonds in Fort Smith and elsewhere have been greatly pleased, highly elated it might be better said, over the recent rise in quotations on Liberty bonds, but no other person has been more pleased than I. H. Nakdimen, president of the City National bank, owner of a large amount of these securities, and who offered to bet a friend some time ago a box of cigars that Liberty bonds would go to par or better by January 1, 1922. Mr. Nakdimen made this prediction in the face of the judgment of other bankers and continued to carry his bonds in spite of the advice of well known bankers in larger cities.

Mr. Nakdimen's judgment ought to be good. He is credited as being the largest Liberty bond holder in the State. He has about two million dollars of Liberty bonds and has been carrying them ever since Liberty bonds were as low as 82.

The local bank president has stated continually that "they can keep Liberty bonds down below par only for a little while" and so stated to every man who offered to sell bonds. On a good many occasions, Mr. Nakdimen offered to loan money to his customers and suggested to them to borrow money to carry the bonds in preference to selling them. But whenever a bondholder

insisted on selling, he bought them and paid more than the market quotation.

Mr. Nakdimen gives six main reasons why Liberty bonds declined:

"1st—The Federal Reserve Bank increased the rate of interest secured by Liberty bonds from $4\frac{1}{2}$ per cent to 6 per cent.

"2nd—The Federal Reserve Bank refused to take Liberty bonds at par and only took them at 85c on the dollar.

"3rd—The Federal Reserve Bank issued a letter telling the banks to call in their loans secured by Liberty bonds.

"4th—The large financiers flooded the country with European bonds, offering a high rate of interest and selling at below par. This inducement encouraged lots of people to sell their Liberty bonds in order to buy these speculative securities.

"5th—People were blind in investing their money at a high rate of interest. They absolutely forgot and ignored the safety of the principal. All they could see was the high rate of interest. Now they are waking up and seeing that the investments at the high rate of interest are not what they thought they would be and they find themselves not only not getting the interest but they cannot get the principal on some and they are coming to realize that the principal is larger than the interest and now they are willing to invest in Government securities regardless of what the rate is, knowing the principal is safe and when the interest is due they will get it promptly.

"6th—The Government issued Treasury Certificates and paid a high rate of interest when it was uncalled for and unnecessary. Our Government has paid more interest on Treasury Certificates than the prevailing rate of interest at the same time in France, England and Germany." He said further:

"It was inconsistent for the Government to issue Treasury Certificates bearing $5\frac{1}{2}$ per cent when the 5 per cent Treasury Certificates were oversubscribed. It was inconsistent for the Government to issue 6 per cent Treasury Certificates when the $5\frac{1}{2}$ per cent were away oversubscribed. While the government was selling Treasury Certificates at $5\frac{1}{2}$ per cent and 6 per

cent, they were selling at a premium on the exchange.

"Liberty bonds were forced to be sold as low as 82 by the action of the financial managing officers of our Government. They absolutely repudiated every promise made by the citizens, every promise made by the preachers in the pulpit, when they were urging the people to buy Liberty bonds and to buy them until it hurt, promising they would be worth par and a premium.

"Owing to the fact that the interest rate has been reduced by the Government from 6 per cent to $4\frac{1}{4}$ per cent on Treasury Certificates and the Federal Reserve Bank has reduced the rate of interest from 6 per cent to 5 per cent and the investors who have been investing in speculative securities have found that the securities are not as desirable as they thought they were, they have become convinced that Uncle Sam's securities are the best at last," concluded Mr. Nakdimen.

PLANS TO SETTLE AUSTRALIA

A dispatch from Melbourne relates the action of the Australian Government in an effort to reduce expenditures.

In the course of proceedings Mr. Charlton, labor leader, declared that it was all very well for Lord Northcliffe to talk about settling people in Australia, but, in his opinion, Australia's first duty was toward her own people, and until the vast army of unemployed had been taken care of, and the land made available for those who are already residents of Australia, who want it, it would be nonsense to bring in immigrants.

The State Nationalist Party, at their conference in Sydney, embodied a plank in their platform embracing the assistance of British farm laborers and artisans, with capital, to settle in New South Wales, but they advocate the temporary complete suspension of immigration of unskilled labor.

This party also urged that the British Government be approached to aid financially, by long-dated bonds, the settlement of immigrants in large numbers, the settlers to make payments for interest and sinking fund, on the loans.

zation, when that soldier who fills the unknown grave went forth in the vigor of young manhood to do his share, and his share meant the end of life for him.

I am thinking of you and the talks we had then, of the day when you pointed to that magnificent plant of yours and said you would rather tear it down brick by brick than use it to carry on the works of hatred, how you would become a living apostle of peace and good will if the cruel war would ever end.

I am thinking of you and your present-day works, how from the advocate of harmony and good will you have become the one apostle of discord and hatred, how from that very plant you draw the profits and use them to engender ill will, to dissolve friendships, to make neighbor hate neighbor, to peddle suspicion and raise religious and racial strife.

Mr. Ford take an inventory of what you have done and what you are doing.

Eighteen months ago you said you would prove that there was an international conspiracy among Jewish people to bring on another war.

For eighteen months what you announced was to be a disclosure in the interest of humanity has degenerated into a vulgar attack upon men, women and children, your neighbors and countrymen.

Good names have been assailed by your penmen, unimpeachable business reputations have been dragged through the mire by them, the sanctity of homes has been invaded, wives and daughters have been held up to scorn, fire has been set to the tinder of religious controversy—hatred, hatred, hatred, has ever been the harvest sought in your sowing, but you have not proved the conspiracy your advisors made you believe they could prove for you, and you cannot prove it for it does not exist.

You now have passed the middle milestone in your life's journey. You are now on the other side of the slope. You are in the years that should be mellow with kindness, and each day finds your soul filled more and more with bitterness, finds the world the worse for the doctrine you are scattering to the four winds.

Think of that young American buried in the unknown grave. Think of the thousands of others who made the same sacrifice he made. Think of the millions who perished in the greatest of all conflicts, and think that all this came about because of the bitterness sown in the hearts of men years and years ago.

One can sow the seeds but cannot always know how great the harvest will be, but one can know that from the seeds of bitterness only a harvest of wretchedness can grow.

As your opportunities for sowing are many so is your responsibility great, a responsibility which you cannot hire others to take from your shoulders as you now hire others to do the sowing.

engaged in works of peace, in a conference to save lives by limiting the instruments of war that take lives.

But back of the acts of legislators, back of the parleys of statesmen, must be the will of the people. To have a lasting peace the people must will peace, and to will peace the people must have a feeling of kindness in their hearts, and to keep that feeling of kindness alive men must not sow seeds of bitterness and strife, must not set neighbor against neighbor or nation against nation.

And this brings me directly to you.

In this time when all the nation wants peace, when men want their movement to save lives made strong by the solid backing of good will among all the people, a survey of all our states discloses just one conspicuous disturber of the feeling of good will, one man scattering seeds of discord, one man sowing the tares of bitterness, one man who has not learned the lesson of the great struggle for which so many paid dearly in treasure and blood and life, and YOU ARE THAT MAN.

You know that the voice silent in that tomb in Arlington cemetery is not your son, for he did not go; I know that it is not my son, for he went and came back unhurt. How much more grateful should we be then to the fathers whose sons went and never returned, or returning came back in flag-draped coffins. How much more earnestly should we work then for a feeling of kindness among those who remain, for cementing this nation into one unified whole, one free people, working in harmony for the betterment of all, bringing neighbor to a better understanding with neighbor, making this one nation, one flag—the land which our forefathers intended it to be, a land where every man shall respect the rights of others.

For more than two years now you have had your hired workers spying out the land to discover that which would set the fire of hatred of one part of our people to burning against another part of our people.

For eighteen months now you have printed the result of their findings, and what have you proved?

You have proved that the sons of Israel are human beings, simply that and nothing more, beings living, breathing, struggling, sacrificing, most of them doing good as individuals of other races do, as one great whole striving ever to make their thoughts purer, their deeds nobler, their works greater for the good of humankind.

I am thinking back to those dark days when the clouds hung low and hatred held sway, when wounds were inflicted that left a cruel red gash across the face of civilization, when nations were forced to take up arms to save that same civili-

parochial schools whose elimination is contemplated, although the bill is so cunningly phrased that its actual purpose is not at all apparent on the face of it. If it were a good, legitimate, honest bill, it would not be necessary to hide its intent behind the masked phraseology that now cloaks it.

If there were anything wrong, or undesirable, about the schools that would be affected by this proposed legislation, that objectionable thing, brought out to light, would be, in itself, of sufficient weight, to accomplish the object desired, but, inasmuch as no logical complaint can truthfully be entered against the schools, the subjects taught in them, or the methods by which they are taught, then their elimination must be brought about in some other way. In these free United States a bill to abolish certain parochial schools because among the branches of learning offered by them was a course in respect for the Word of God, and a reverence for the name of Jesus Christ, would have a slim chance of securing a place on the ballot.

Yet, properly interpreted, that is exactly what the school amendment is. However, by reason of its dishonest purpose, it is not possible to offer it to the broad-minded, intelligent, honest voters of Michigan for what it really and truly is, because of the righteous indignation which would be aroused by this base insult to their intelligence. Veiled in the manner it is the hope of its promulgators that it will have the support of the credulous ones whose votes are carelessly cast.

The private and parochial schools aimed at by the amendment are self-supporting, as far as the question of up-keep or funds, is concerned. They are maintained by the denominations which claim them. Furthermore, the members of these same denominations, let it be remembered, also contribute, as taxpayers, to the support and up-keep of the public schools.

Writing on "Ideals in Religion," in the book "Ideals of America," George Albert Coe, Professor of Religious Education, Union Theological Seminary, of New York City, says:

"Tell me what and how you teach the children, and I will tell you to what ideals you are really awake.

"What, then, are the churches teaching their children? All of the churches, to begin with,

are teaching common morality. By this I mean the 'do not's' of the Ten Commandments and also the 'do' principle of merciful kindness.

"The public school, then, when it instructs and trains its pupils in morals, relies upon the open, continuous standard-setting done by the religious bodies. Imagine the plight of the public school teachers if they could not rely upon such educational support. Think what it would mean if the state should suddenly find itself the only institution whereby society introduces children to the moral wisdom of the race, the only one that sets about wakening the heart of the child, out of which are the issues of social life! The American system of education is not identical with the public schools. Our system includes the public schools and the churches as complementary, mutually supporting parts."

Touching upon the instruction offered as a part of Catholicism Professor Coe goes on to say:

"Religious education in the Catholic Church is a closely articulated system that follows with unwavering fidelity certain thoroughly conscious ideals. Moral conduct is rigidly insisted upon, and much definite training is provided. But, this is not all. Through every item there runs a thread that suspends the whole upon a particular view of the social law. Moral conduct is obedience. It is prescribed by authority. Without any ambiguity whatever, Catholic education supports law and order."

Inasmuch as this last sentence applies to the Lutherans, together with every other denomination maintaining schools, in the State of Michigan, it is interesting. Surely an education that upholds law and order must make for good citizenship! And, incidentally, if this be true, it must be of value, rather than otherwise, to the state, for which it teaches respect!

And, in conclusion, we might reasonably state that the proposed school amendment has not a single redeeming feature, not one solitary praiseworthy, honorable feature to recommend it to the consideration of thoughtful, upright, good American citizens. How can anything so maliciously un-American as this is ever accomplish anything that will work for the greatest good for the greatest number?

THE CLOSED HOSPITAL QUESTION AGAIN

The question of the closed hospital will not down; it usually comes up whenever any number of medical men get together or when there is a convention of physicians and surgeons, and it will continue to come up so long as a large number of reputable doctors are barred out of hospitals.

There was a Congress of doctors in Chicago recently, and the following was printed in the Journal of The American Medical Association, reporting the discussion which took place at the Congress:

Dr. M. L. Harris, Chicago: Since every physician is in favor of anything that will contribute to the better care and treatment of the sick, no argument is necessary to convince the medical profession of the desirability of improving the efficiency of hospital service. The term "standardization of hospitals" is an unfortunate one, since it does not convey in any sense the ends to be accomplished, namely, better care and treatment of the sick. The best criterion of hospital efficiency is the amount of human suffering relieved by the work done in that institution. The word "efficiency" embodies the idea that the work should be done as expeditiously and as economically as possible. The benefit of a hospital to a community is a relative question, and depends on the particular community and the honesty and ability of the men doing the work. In the elaboration of hospital management, there are many things in the way of clerical, statistical and technical work which can be advantageously done in large, richly endowed hospitals, or by state institutions, which often have more regard for that kind of work than they have for the character of the output. Frequently it seems to be forgotten by those who are attempting to standardize hospitals that there comes a point in the management of the smaller hospitals at which better work may be done than is done in some of the larger ones, when the installation of such elaborate systems costs a great deal more than the benefit returned to the patient. In such cases, they should not be installed from an economic standpoint, for next to the welfare of the patient's physical condition comes economy of management.

Most hospitals are controlled and managed

by a board of trustees, and this body is responsible for the policies of the institution. Hospitals are the workshop of physicians; the material worked on is the sick; the output is health. It is very properly assumed that physicians know more about the care of the sick than any other class of individuals; therefore, medical men should be on every board of trustees managing hospitals. I believe that the majority of the members of such boards should be composed of medical men. When medical men dominate the policies of boards of trustees of hospitals, we shall see fewer humiliating instances of medical men selling their soul and body and independence to an institution for the privilege of having their names appear as a member of the staff of the institution.

The closed hospital has come to the front as a result of the propaganda of so called standardization of hospitals. This sounds much like, and is on a par with, the closed shop of the labor unions. Unless a man is a member of the union, he may not work in a union shop or place. The same tendency is seen cropping out in some hospitals. As a result of the propaganda for standardization of hospitals, many boards of trustees, not dominated by medical men, and superintendents of hospitals misguided by false ideas of the real purpose of a hospital, are asking the question of a physician who wishes to take a patient to the particular hospital whether or not he is a member of some organization. If not, permission to have the patient enter the hospital under his care is denied him. Such a short sighted policy must end disastrously, and the remedy lies in the hands of medical men.

The most audacious and pernicious stand is promulgated that the patient belongs to the hospital and not to the physician, and that the hospital alone is it. It seems scarcely possible that a person would have the audacity to give utterance to ideas so destructive of the responsibilities of the profession. It is even more remarkable that the medical profession has not resented the insulting proposition. If such a preposterous idea prevails, the medical profession will soon be reduced to a purely secondary and subordinate position in the care of the sick, where favored ones might, by the grace of the management, be

cities changed the lines over, managed them carefully, eliminated politics, thought of improving the service, and made a success of it.

Now when city lines are not first class investments here, when omnibus service looms ahead, and there is great need of rapid transit by other methods, the city has taken over the lines—and can make a go of it, even with the big repair bills that must follow, but it can be done only by reversing the policy of extravagance that has marked the municipally owned lines so far, and by keeping them out of politics.

Every citizen owes it to Detroit to take hold and help make the lines' success, remembering that they belong to the city, and that those now in control came into the municipal ownership fight long after it started, and will be out of it long before the people will have met the obligations brought on their shoulders through the recent action.

FOR BETTER POSTAL SERVICE

Postmasters and post office employees are supposed to work every week of the year to improve the service, and most of them do, but a special effort is to be made through a "Postal Improvement Week," May 1 to May 6, and Postmaster Smith is anxious that the public as well as the men in the service should think of methods and make suggestions as to improvements during that week.

"It isn't going to be a week of intensive work and then a let-up," said Mr. Smith. "What we want is good ideas that can be carried on the year round; there is the great benefit we hope to get out of the week devoted to this great public service, in which all are or should be interested, for it is a vital part in the business and social life of all of us."

The government gets out a Postal Bulletin, and from it we clip the following as indicating the spirit of the department and some of the things it is hoped to accomplish:

"Our slogan for 'Postal Improvement Week' will be 'Keep It Moving.' Every laborer should take this slogan to heart to see that the platforms are kept clear; that the motor vehicles are loaded and unloaded with the utmost dispatch; to see that the time between the pouch rack and dispatching platform and from the receiving platform to the sorting case is reduced. Our positions are humble, but our spirit is in the movement.

"Let us accept 'Postal Improvement Week' not merely as a passing event, to be duly cele-

brated and promptly forgotten, but as an opportunity; as the advent of a new era in American postaldom. The 44,000 rural letter carriers should earnestly strive to promote that spirit of co-operation between patrons and employees which is so essential to service efficiency. To many rural patrons the rural carrier represents the first and last word of governmental procedure. He is their only visible symbol of Federal authority, and his advice and suggestions are usually respected. If properly imbued with lofty ideals of patriotism and service, the rural carrier is afforded an exceptional opportunity to render real service to his patrons, to the department, and to America.

"If during 'Postal Improvement Week' every postmaster will effect just one definite improvement under each of his three obligations—a better service to the public in some one particular; an elimination of one useless or unnecessary expenditure of department funds; the adoption of one additional measure for the welfare of his employees—there will result an improvement that will reflect credit upon the whole Postal Service."

THE COMMUNITY BAZAAR

We would urge our readers not to forget the Community Bazaar to be held at the Light Guard Armory, April 29 to May 6.

The prime movers in the event are the members of Pisgah Lodge, Independent Order B'nai B'rith, but it is receiving and deserving the support of the other Jewish societies as well, and of many non-Jews. It deserves many of these.

The purpose of the bazaar is to provide a foundation fund for a community building in Detroit, to be under the guidance of the various Jewish societies of Detroit, but not to be used exclusively by the Jewish people.

It is to be a civic enterprise from which will radiate many activities of a social and intellectual nature.

There will be a vaudeville show and circus each afternoon and evening of the bazaar, and there will be three changes of program during the eight days it is in progress.

High class talent has been secured for this entertainment.

There will be booths, in which will be exhibits of interest. There will be dancing also. The admission charge is only 50 cents, and it will be worth one's while to go several times, as something new will always be found.

Renewing The Fight on The Catholics

By Helen Wendell

Way back in 1858—on the 12th of August—Abraham Lincoln, in a speech at Beardstown, Illinois, in eloquent defense of the Declaration of Independence, delivered himself of these sentiments in regard to those men who framed that immortal document:

"They grasped not only the whole race of man then living, but they reached forward and seized upon the farthest posterity. They erected a beacon to guide their children, and their children's children, and the countless myriads who should inhabit the earth in other ages. Wise statesmen as they were, they knew the tendency of posterity to breed tyrants, and so they established these great, self-evident truths."

And, again, in this same speech, at the same place on the same day, he said:

"Now, my countrymen, if you have been taught doctrines conflicting with the great landmarks of the Declaration of Independence; if you have listened to suggestions which would take away from its grandeur and mutilate the fair symmetry of its proportions; if you have been inclined to believe that all men are not created equal in those inalienable rights enumerated by our chart of liberty: let me entreat you to come back! Return to the fountain whose waters spring close by the blood of the Revolution."

It is well to revive this speech of Lincoln's, voiced by the Man of the Ages, so long ago, and declared, by his biographers to be entitled, by reason of the sublime thought and concise reasoning embodied in it, to a place of fame, alongside of his magnificent Gettysburg address, just at this time, because of the movement now on foot, in Michigan, to "mutilate the fair symmetry of that immortal emblem of humanity, the Declaration of American Independence," that he so earnestly pleaded would be preserved intact.

The effort to introduce legislation into this State whereby private and parochial schools would be abolished, if successful, would do the thing that Lincoln foresaw might be done, when he said: "Wise statesmen as they were,

they knew the tendency of posterity to breed tyrants—."

Arising, as we all know, out of the Declaration of Independence came, later on, the Constitution of the United States. A vital part of the Constitution is the First Amendment thereto:

"Congress shall make no laws respecting an establishment of Religion, prohibiting the free exercise thereof; or abridging the freedom of speech, or of the press."

which was considered an extremely important and necessary amendment by the majority of the new states, most of which demurred very seriously about entering into the Union, at all, until it was incorporated into the governing power thereof, with the original Bill of Rights. Indeed, those pioneers who had left home and country to brave the terrors and hardships and the possible treachery of an unknown, strange land, did not propose to take any chances toward undergoing further restrictions of their personal liberty, such as that they had fled from, and they were determined that there should be no possibility of misunderstanding, then, or ever, about their fixed desire as regarded their "life and liberty and pursuit of happiness." And, it was not until the Bill of Rights had become an integral part of the Constitution of the United States that that same Constitution was satisfactory to the states which went to make up the Union.

The proposed amendment to the Michigan Constitution whereby all private and parochial schools would be abolished, which will be offered, for the second time, to the voters at the polls, this Fall, is the same one in principle that was offered there, two years ago and defeated then.

Its visible purport, couched in exceedingly simple terms, is that all children of school age shall be compelled to attend public schools until they are sixteen years of age, but, behind that simple-appearing text there is hidden a sinister meaning; a meaning so sinister as to be dangerous, for it seriously threatens that which American people have come, through many years of enjoyment, to prize as the most valuable of all their possessions: their personal liberty.

Obviously the fault lies with the fact that religion is taught the pupils who attend the

You Must Fight To Defend Michigan

What Michigan needs right now is a host of men and women to rise up and drive her defamers into a corner.

These defamers would make the name of Michigan a stench in the nostrils of the Nation, and would do it merely to satisfy their own petty spites, to further their own political and business interests.

And the miserable part of it is these defamers live within the borders of the State and right here have gained the wealth which they are using to slander the State.

They are trying to make Michigan the issue in every Northern State where a United States Senator is to be elected this year.

And in doing that they would make a political crook of every Michigan man who did not vote their way four years ago.

The Michigan voters are as intelligent, as honorable, as loyal to their State and country, as true to their convictions as any who breathe.

They haven't been bought; they can't be bought.

When Michigan's defamers try to tell the world that a seat in the Senate was bought in this State, they mean that the Michigan voters sold it, and they utter a vile slander when they say it.

When disappointment was their lot in the 1918 election, all the money needed, and more, was poured from the private fortunes of these defamers and drawn from the government's till to send all the men they could possibly use to rake the State from Lake Superior's shores to the Ohio line for evidence of fraud, and they found none.

They got a friendly administration at Washington which itself had gotten into control through the aid of their money and power, to help trump up charges which were as illegal as they were false and cruel, and were so held by the Supreme Court of the United States.

And it is on this that they would rob Michigan of her fair name among the sisterhood of States of this great Nation.

All the facts are so in favor of Michigan and against her defamers that Michigan men and wo-

men will be remiss in their duty to their State and to themselves if they do not rise in their might and drive these defamers into silence.

The defenders of Michigan can and must assume the aggressive. There is nothing in Michigan that has to be apologized for but the acts of these self-same men who would work their own gain to the loss of the State.

These men who are attacking Michigan's name have money and they have the power that goes with the press, but they haven't truth and they haven't justice and they haven't fairness and they haven't the right of the argument, and they can be put to rout with simple facts.

The fact that 135 men of Michigan were the victims of a 1919 political conspiracy between Washington and Detroit doesn't change their acts of 1918 in the least, does not make them one bit better or one bit worse than they were.

The fact that a Democratic administration at Washington, coached and aided by disappointed men of Michigan, poor losers, tried to wreck the Republican party in Michigan by indicting nearly every prominent worker in that party, by bringing wholesale indictments against them, doesn't change the real character of those men in the least, and though they and their families went through the agonies of a vicious and unfair persecution, they had good names and a high standing in the State before that conspiracy of destruction and are so regarded now by those who know them.

The fact that the same administration forced the men through a trial so prejudiced that the greatest Court of our land, the greatest on earth, branded it as absolutely unfair and a miscarriage of justice, and held the men guilty of nothing and victims of an illegal prosecution, should lead men with any amount of decency to cease their attacks instead of going further and including the whole State in the slander.

But it seems that the same mental construction which would permit the starting of such a persecution would lead to a continuation of the slander, and it becomes Michigan's job to clean up on the men who are doing it.

SOMETHING FOR THE JEWS TO THINK ABOUT

If the Jews of this country have a notion that Henry Ford has quit attacking them as he said, in January, he was going to do, they should take a good look at two things.

They should see first the tons of books he is having sent out. In those three books are printed some sixty articles which appeared in The Dearborn Independent during the past two years, and which attack everything Jewish from their religion and their business to their wives and children. He is having these books advertised in his paper, translated into foreign languages, and given wide circulation.

Then they should take a look at the recent election in Highland Park, Michigan.

For the benefit of those not familiar with this state, we will say that the Ford Motor Company's main plant is located in Highland Park.

Highland Park originally was a township four miles to the north of the old Detroit, but Detroit has grown up to Highland Park, around it and to the north of the village, so that Highland Park is now entirely surrounded by the city of Detroit, although the governments have not united, Detroit with its million population having its mayor and other officials, and Highland Park, with its 50,000 people, having its own government.

Highland Park elected a mayor and other officials this month. A Jew, James I. Ellman, a man of high standing, now a judge in Highland Park, was one of the candidates for the office of mayor.

Henry Ford's company turned all of the Ford organization against him. There was not one thing against his character, his private or official life, or his conduct in office, but he is a Jew, and that was enough to make the Ford organization go further than it had ever gone before.

It is true that Ellman originally had the support of a goodly number in the Ford plant, some foremen among them. Then the Ford company inserted an advertisement in a Highland Park paper advocating the election of the other man against Ellman.

Immediately five of Ellman's supporters in

the Ford plant telephoned him that it would be best for them not to be seen with him any more until after the election. Word to oppose Ellman went through the plant, to just what extent the higher officials of the company were responsible is not known, but the effect was the same, for many Ford men were afraid to display Ellman cards in their windows, that is men who had any notion of wanting future promotions.

Foremen in the plant passed out cards showing the Ford choice, and some foremen went so far as to take down the tag number of the employees. It really meant nothing official, but it had the effect of impressing some of the employees.

That this was true, was plainly shown in the vote on commissioner. Four were running for the two offices. Three were acceptable to the Ford company, and one objectionable. The company published the list of the three acceptable ones, and more than 200 employees took it for granted that they were to vote for all three, instead of for two only, did vote for them, invalidated their ballots, and as a result the one "objectionable" candidate was elected.

But in spite of the organized effort against him, Ellman did fairly well, and demonstrated that Ford is losing his grip right at home.

There are between 200 and 250 Jews who vote in Highland Park. Granting that all of them voted for Ellman, it showed that out of the more than 3,100 votes he received, more than 2,900 non-Jews voted for him in spite of the frantic efforts against him, while 4,200 men voted for the Ford candidate.

"It has been a very easy matter to carry Highland Park for anything Ford wanted," said one who had helped manage Ford politics in Highland Park for some time.

"The tremendous vote this Jew got right at home in spite of Ford's prolonged attack on the race and in spite of the special appeal in this case, and the loss of one of the commissioners, proves that something is happening which doesn't leave the Ford company the easy snap it has had in the past."

It proves also that Ford is still ready to attack a Jew or Jews when an opportunity is presented.

SPECIAL EDITION ON FORD AND THE JEWS 10 CENTS

PIPP'S WEEKLY

Entered as second-class matter June 19, 1920, at the post office at Detroit, Michigan, under the Act of March 3, 1879

FIVE CENTS A COPY
\$2 00 A YEAR

Detroit, Michigan, March 1921

No. 43

FORD AND THE JEWS

Four Plain Articles By The Man
Who First Edited The Dearborn
Independent For Henry Ford.

PIPP'S WEEKLY

By E. G. PIPP

Frank H. Pipp - Associate
Gaylord Pipp - Business ManagerPrice \$2.00 a year; 5c a copy
Special Edition 10 centsAddress all communications to
668 Blaine Ave., Detroit, Mich.

Detroit, Mich. March 1921

That the average child, woman and man may be better fed, better clothed, better housed, better educated, better protected, with more of the comforts and pleasures of life, and have enough left for old age.

ABOUT PIPP'S WEEKLY

The articles appearing in this special edition of Pipp's Weekly are from the latest four editions of that paper.

Pipp's Weekly is edited and published by E. G. Pipp, who was selected by Henry Ford as editor of The Dearborn Independent when Mr. Ford commenced publishing that paper.

Mr. Pipp had had a close acquaintanceship with Mr. Ford prior to that time, and continued with the paper as its editor for nearly a year and a half during Mr. Ford's ownership.

The relationship between the owner and the editor were always pleasant and Mr. Pipp left Mr. Ford's employ to start a paper of his own so that he could freely express his own views on all subjects.

Pipp's Weekly is usually issued as an eight page paper and sells for five cents, containing a small amount of advertising.

In each of the four editions published prior to this special edition Mr. Pipp had an article relative to the attack made on the Jews by Mr. Ford's paper.

Several editions of each number had to be printed to supply

CONTENTS

The Fruitless Hunt for Evidence Against The Jews	- -	Page 3
The Jewish Newsboy and Ford	- - -	Page 4
An Open Letter to Henry Ford	- - -	Page 6
From One End of the Bread Line to The Other	- - - -	Page 8
The Romance of The Jew	- - - -	Page 10

Extra Copies of this Special Edition will be sent by mail to any address on receipt of 10 cents—Address Pipp's Weekly, 668 Blaine Ave., Detroit, Mich.

the demand, but there is still call for the articles after the editions have gone out of print.

Mr. Ford in his propaganda against the Jews has had a number of articles printed in booklet form, which he is sending out in large numbers at 25 cents each. To supply the natural demand and to match Mr. Ford's efforts it was deemed expedient to print into one edition the four articles by Mr. Pipp and the one by Dr. Purvis, all of which have appeared in the regular editions of the paper.

Putting in the four extra pages and leaving out the advertising made it necessary to charge ten cents for the special edition, to cover cost of paper, printing and distribution.

The articles following speak for themselves, showing a radical disagreement with Mr. Ford in his attack on the Jews, but without personal rancor.

In future editions of Pipp's Weekly other phases of the subject will be handled in the same plain manner in which these are handled.

Mr. Pipp and his paper are in no way connected with the Jews directly or indirectly. What he says are the views of a non-Jew, expressed in the interest of keeping America free for the Jew as well as the Gentile.

Mr. Pipp was connected with the Detroit News for 15 years prior to going to the Ford paper, being editor-in-chief of the Detroit News for 12 years, this giving him an intimate knowledge of the growth of the Ford industries, of the development of the Ford ideas, enabling him to discuss Mr. Ford's latest movement with an understanding of all the contributing influences. This is made doubly so through Mr. Pipp's close relationship with Mr. Ford.

The Fruitless Hunt For Some Evidence Against the Jews

The first of a series of articles on Henry Ford and the Jews

We did not just casually happen to print the article elsewhere in this paper on "The Romance of the Jew."

The article is so complete in itself that it could be printed without any further mention, but everyone would know the reason for our printing it and the reason why the article was written in the first place is the attack being made on the Jewish race through Henry Ford's paper, the Dearborn Independent. There is neither an inclination to, nor any need of our being anything but frank about the matter.

The writer of this was the first editor of the Ford paper under the Ford ownership, holding that position for a year and a quarter, and while the first of the articles about the Jews were under preparation.

We did not agree with the Ford notion regarding the Jew before going on the paper, we did not agree with it while on the paper, and we have not agreed with it since.

A writer on a New York Jewish daily paper came to interview the writer of this and asked about Henry Ford.

We expressed our opinion.

"You are the first Detroitier I have met to say a good word for Henry Ford," he said, and later stated that he interviewed 32 men in Detroit.

There are so many good qualities in Henry Ford, that we can't let even the Jewish articles that go out under his name blind us to them, differing with him as intensely as we do on the Jewish matter.

We would have preferred to see him use the hundreds of thousands of dollars,—and it costs hundreds of thousands—now spent in making life harder for the Jew, to making

life easier for some of the many who could be benefited by the expenditure of money for publicity along other lines, helpful lines, and we still feel that way about it.

One of the easiest things to do is to attack any race on earth.

You could take England from beyond the time of the burning of Joan of Arc down to the recent devastation of Cork and the burning of the homes of innocent householders in Ireland because a crime was committed in their neighborhood; go through her treatment of our own people in the days of the Revolution, read the spirit of our Declaration of Independence, consider India, look to the conditions of some of her own home toilers.

We could find much to criticize in English history and yet the English race is a wonderful race. Within that race is a continual fight for democracy and human liberty, a fight being fought within England by Englishmen for Ireland itself.

If we were to marshal all the bad and forget the good we could make a strong case against England.

Likewise we could make a showing against France, or Italy, or our own treatment of the Indian and our lynchings and other national shortcomings.

And at that scraping together in the Ford paper everything possible that could be brought or imagined against the Jew, the showing isn't a bad one.

It has required a great deal of "wind pumping" to keep the subject alive week after week.

Nor is that due to a lack of effort to get something concrete on the Jew.

The writer doubts very much that Mr. Ford knows this, but here

is an instance of what actually was attempted by those about Mr. Ford to place the Jew in a bad light. It is something that took place since we left the Ford paper; so we are not violating any confidence in stating it.

Mr. Liebold, Mr. Ford's secretary, tries to make good on whatever he thinks will please Mr. Ford, and hoped to bring into the articles information that would prove damaging.

The United States Department of Justice maintains an office in Detroit. In it is a man of the name of Ferguson. When the government had some left-over war materials to sell, Ferguson would investigate both the materials and men who did the buying to see that there was no "shennannigan" about it.

It would naturally be inferred that Ferguson would know about it or could find out if there were any Jews in questionable deals over war materials.

Liebold hired Ferguson away from the government at a considerable increase of pay, and put him at it to get something on the Jews.

Ferguson went to New York and Washington, used his years of experience with the government to find something, but found nothing, and finally gave it up and quit, going back to the government service.

Mr. Ford no doubt knew that a man of the name of Ferguson was in his service, but knowing Mr. Ford, we doubt very much that he knew the details of the employment and return to the government.

The incident shows how easy it is to make general statements and how hard it is to find something definite with which to back it up.

Every forest has its bad trees in it, and there are some bad trees in the forest made up of Jews, just as there are bad trees in the forest made up of Englishmen or Irishmen or Frenchmen or Italians or Americans, but they are all splendid forests just the same.

In fact, the Jew is a very material and good part of all the forests as you will realize by reading the article by Dr. Purvis printed elsewhere.

The Jewish Newsboy And Ford

The writer of this has been in close touch with Mr. Ford for a long time, and it would be impossible for us to attack Mr. Ford.

We have seen so much of the good in him, so many generous acts, so much done for humanity that he would not let be made public, that we cannot forget it; but that does not mean that Mr. Ford is perfect any more than we are perfect or that the Jews are perfect or that the American people or any others of the peoples of earth are perfect.

Mr. Ford is systematically and persistently attacking a whole race of people through his publication.

Mr. Ford has money enough to give his publication wide circulation and he is using large quantities of that money to that end.

He is attacking the Jews week after week.

I have heard Mr. Ford say several times that he hunts rabbits with a rifle instead of with a shotgun that he thinks it is only fair to give the rabbit a chance for its life.

I don't think Mr. Ford would object to giving the Jew a rabbit's chance.

At any rate whatever Mr. Ford's desires may or may not be in the matter it is our privilege to show the other side of the character of the Jews if we wish to, and we wish to.

We are saddened to see so good a man as Mr. Ford drawn into so unworthy a cause as his paper is espousing, for he is not damaging the few men in power at all whom he wishes to damage but is merely

hurting the feelings, to more or less extent, of thousands of people in the humbler walks of life, the very people Mr. Ford himself has done so much to help in the past.

It was a newsboy, a Jewish newsboy, who came to us with the wonderful sermon of Dr. Purvis which we printed in our last issue, the newsboy and no one else appealed to us to print that.

That Jewish newsboy had long been an admirer of Mr. Ford, as practically the entire race had admired him, and blows from Ford blows that the boy felt were undeserved by his race and by himself hurt—and wouldn't we please give the Jews just a little hearing.

Really, we can't understand how Mr. Ford, who is against waste of all kinds, permits the waste of good paper and ink on some of the stuff that is being printed in his publication.

We read about the sum of the figures in the Jewish year 5681 being 20, and that also being the year 1920; about the year 1925 according to the Jewish enumeration totaling the perfect Jewish number 7; that at such and such a time the serpent will swallow its tail in Europe, and all that sort of bosh.

The year 1920 has come and gone and we are still breathing easy.

Again we read that the "idea of a possible smashup seems also to have been in President Wilson's mind," and Governor Cox, the late presidential candidate, is quoted regarding it with the words:

"And the president said to me," Governor Cox continued,

'Perhaps we will not have any presidential election in 1920.'

Well, we did have one, but it didn't mean anything to Governor Cox, but why condemn the Jewish race on the statement of a turned-down candidate quoting a sick president on something that didn't come true.

But getting down to concrete statements, a great ado is made about one Bernard Baruch, a Jew, and his activities during and since the war, his closeness to and influence upon the president.

Perhaps an ado should be made about him, perhaps not, perhaps his activities were merely those of an individual, be that as it may.

We are told that the Jews controlled copper and that Baruch went to them to buy it, paying 27 cents where the average price for ten years before the war was 16½ cents.

We heard a good deal of criticism of Baruch during the war and a good deal of praise; we don't know which he deserves the most, but from whom should he buy the copper when the army needed it if not from the men who happened to be fortunate enough to own it.

If Mr. Ford's paper wants to give us some real hot information, let Mr. Ford use some of his money to find out what was made in other lines on materials bought from men not Jews.

What did Schwab make out of his war deals, out of materials sold the various governments?

What did the Gary bunch make on steel?

What did they add to materials furnished Ford himself, which Ford in turn had to add to the price charged the government, which we believe Ford did without adding any profit to himself.

But some of the steel deals put over by men who are not Jews would make the Jewish "Copper Kings" look like pikers.

If it is to be an unbiased campaign against overcharging the government let's have it all regardless of race, and not get only the smaller deals put over by Jews.

And how did Baruch get in power anyhow?

He was put there by Wilson.

And who helped put Wilson in power?

Ford.

And no criticism should attach to his motives either.

The election was close and an appeal had to be made to the public and the appeal required money

and Ford had the money and the request came to Ford and he responded and with those last-day advertisements paid for by Ford the election was won.

I have heard Mr. Ford's secretary brag about the Ford money in California having turned the few votes necessary to give that state to Wilson, and if I remember correctly Mr. Ford testified in court that he furnished the money.

Ford didn't give that money to help or hurt the Jews or hurt any one else.

He gave it because Wilson "had kept us out of war," and he wanted Wilson to go on keeping us out of war, and that was not because Ford lacked in love for his country or for humanity, but because he had a great love for humanity and hated to see our splendid young men go to the slaughter. Those were his motives. Men might differ with his judgment but his heart was good.

But—
Supposing the Guggenheims had furnished the money to turn the election in California.

Or supposing the Lewisohns had furnished it.

Or supposing that some other Jewish family and not Ford had furnished it.

Wouldn't it be easy to show a great conspiracy commencing with pre-election times and running down through to the Baruch administration of affairs to place the government in the hands of the Jews?

But as it was, Ford was at one end of it, a Jew at the other end, and Wilson in the middle, all, we verily believe, working as God had given them power to see it, for what was best for the government and for all the people.

If we are to condemn a race or an organization on account of the acts of a few men connected with that race or organization then all races and all organizations are to be condemned.

Let's apply to Mr. Ford's own organization his own method of dealing with the Jews.

A young man came to my house the past two weeks. I used to see him about the Ford plant when I was editing the Ford paper.

He said someone had written to Ford asking for a machine for York the Southern mountaineer who had killed more Germans than were killed by any other American during the war.

A letter was sent back saying that Mr. Ford was out of town and

the matter would be given attention on his return, or words to that effect.

The letter fell into the young man's hands in its course of being filed.

It had just been written.
He looked up from reading it and saw Mr. Ford pass by the window. He was shocked.

In his mind an ideal had fallen. He left the organization and was looking for a new job.

I met a newspaper reporter on the street.

"What sort of a lying organization has your friend Ford got anyhow?" he asked.

"Why?" I asked.
Then he told me. He said that when the Ford deal for the D. T. & I. railroad went through he called up the Ford office for the paper and was told this:

"No, we haven't bought the D. T. & I. railroad; we are not negotiating for it; we are not thinking of buying it; we don't even know where it is. Goodbye."

The next day the papers had a full account of the deal, and the information that the Ford interests were to use the road as a coal inlet for Detroit.

The reporter said that another time the Ford office had been called up with the statement:

"We have a query from the east about Mr. Ford, can you tell us where he is?"

"No, I don't know," was the answer.

"Can't you give us an idea?"

"No, I really don't know where he is; the only thing I can tell you for a certainty is that he is not on the Pacific coast."

"We put the reverse English on that information, wired Los Angeles, and found him there," said the reporter to me.

I have talked with Henry Ford hundreds of times. I have spent whole days with him riding through the country with him in that little maroon colored car of his. I have never known him to deceive in the least. He is as frank a man as I ever talked with. Open and truthful have been every statement that he ever made to me. I would now believe the sincerity of any statement that he would make to me. I do not believe that he knew or will know about the request of a car for York until he reads this.

I believe the truth of what the reporter said about queries at the Ford office, and yet I would not blame Ford for everything, for many things done in his name, al-

though some of them may hurt him with some people.

May as well condemn Mr. Ford and everyone connected with his organization or in his employ for what a few do as to condemn the entire Jewish race for the acts of a few or on such flimsy evidence as the discredited protocol, or because someone happened to spell the word Gentile with a small "g."

Mr. Ford braved the jeers of the world with his peace ship. His motives were good and pure and right. He was willing to let the world know that he stood for the love of humanity, for neighbor living peaceably with neighbor as neighbors should, for nations enjoying the peaceful benefits of commerce one with another instead of slaughtering one another on battlefields.

Mr. Ford has been a great exponent of the doctrine of kindness, the great slogan on banners in all of his institutions has read in imposing letters: "Help the other fellow."

The gospel of hate that his organ is spreading against a peace-loving race is so unlike the Ford we know and the Ford we love to know that we cannot help wishing some influence would bring him to see the real result of his propaganda, that Jews have made money, as other men have made money, that some Jews have failed as other men have failed, that some Jews have profited through war as many men of other races have profited through war, that Jews are patriotic as other men are patriotic, that the love of family is as strong in the Jew as in any other race on earth, that the Jews driven from Europe as the Puritans or others were driven have found a haven in this country and will give as much of energy and money and love and life for it as any race will give, and war statistics prove it.

We wish Mr. Ford could see that he is not hitting the Jew at whom he is aiming at all; that the only real sufferers, the ones to feel the humiliation of being attacked by so powerful a man are the newsboys, the men in moderate circumstances, the ones going about the city, meeting friends whether of their own race or of other races; he is hurting only the type of men and women he has always worked to help.

If he should succeed with his propaganda in a larger way, it would be only to set one race against another, only to make civil strife and cause war among our people where he has always worked for and advocated peace.

The Jewish Newsboy And Ford

The writer of this has been in close touch with Mr. Ford for a long time, and it would be impossible for us to attack Mr. Ford.

We have seen so much of the good in him, so many generous acts, so much done for humanity that he would not let be made public, that we cannot forget it; but that does not mean that Mr. Ford is perfect any more than we are perfect or that the Jews are perfect or that the American people or any others of the peoples of earth are perfect.

Mr. Ford is systematically and persistently attacking a whole race of people through his publication.

Mr. Ford has money enough to give his publication wide circulation and he is using large quantities of that money to that end.

He is attacking the Jews week after week.

I have heard Mr. Ford say several times that he hunts rabbits with a rifle instead of with a shotgun that he thinks it is only fair to give the rabbit a chance for its life.

I don't think Mr. Ford would object to giving the Jew a rabbit's chance.

At any rate whatever Mr. Ford's desires may or may not be in the matter it is our privilege to show the other side of the character of the Jews if we wish to, and we wish to.

We are saddened to see so good a man as Mr. Ford drawn into so unworthy a cause as his paper is espousing, for he is not damaging the few men in power at all whom he wishes to damage but is merely

hurting the feelings, to more or less extent, of thousands of people in the humbler walks of life, the very people Mr. Ford himself has done so much to help in the past.

It was a newsboy, a Jewish newsboy, who came to us with the wonderful sermon of Dr. Purvis which we printed in our last issue, the newsboy and no one else appealed to us to print that.

That Jewish newsboy had long been an admirer of Mr. Ford, as practically the entire race had admired him, and blows from Ford blows that the boy felt were undeserved by his race and by himself hurt—and wouldn't we please give the Jews just a little hearing.

Really, we can't understand how Mr. Ford, who is against waste of all kinds, permits the waste of good paper and ink on some of the stuff that is being printed in his publication.

We read about the sum of the figures in the Jewish year 5681 being 20, and that also being the year 1920; about the year 1925 according to the Jewish enumeration totaling the perfect Jewish number 7; that at such and such a time the serpent will swallow its tail in Europe, and all that sort of bosh.

The year 1920 has come and gone and we are still breathing easy.

Again we read that the "idea of a possible smashup seems also to have been in President Wilson's mind," and Governor Cox, the late presidential candidate, is quoted regarding it with the words:

"And the president said to me," Governor Cox continued,

"Perhaps we will not have any presidential election in 1920."

Well, we did have one, but it didn't mean anything to Governor Cox, but why condemn the Jewish race on the statement of a turned-down candidate quoting a sick president on something that didn't come true.

But getting down to concrete statements, a great ado is made about one Bernard Baruch, a Jew, and his activities during and since the war, his closeness to and influence upon the president.

Perhaps an ado should be made about him, perhaps not, perhaps his activities were merely those of an individual, be that as it may.

We are told that the Jews controlled copper and that Baruch went to them to buy it, paying 27 cents where the average price for ten years before the war was 16½ cents.

We heard a good deal of criticism of Baruch during the war and a good deal of praise; we don't know which he deserves the most, but from whom should he buy the copper when the army needed it if not from the men who happened to be fortunate enough to own it.

If Mr. Ford's paper wants to give us some real hot information, let Mr. Ford use some of his money to find out what was made in other lines on materials bought from men not Jews.

What did Schwab make out of his war deals, out of materials sold the various governments?

What did the Gary bunch make on steel?

What did they add to materials furnished Ford himself, which Ford in turn had to add to the price charged the government, which we believe Ford did without adding any profit to himself.

But some of the steel deals put over by men who are not Jews would make the Jewish "Copper Kings" look like pikers.

If it is to be an unbiased campaign against overcharging the government let's have it all regardless of race, and not get only the smaller deals put over by Jews.

And how did Baruch get in power anyhow?

He was put there by Wilson. And who helped put Wilson in power?

Ford. And no criticism should attach to his motives either.

The election was close and an appeal had to be made to the public and the appeal required money

and Ford had the money and the request came to Ford and he responded and with those last-day advertisements paid for by Ford the election was won.

I have heard Mr. Ford's secretary brag about the Ford money in California having turned the few votes necessary to give that state to Wilson, and if I remember correctly Mr. Ford testified in court that he furnished the money.

Ford didn't give that money to help or hurt the Jews or hurt any one else.

He gave it because Wilson "had kept us out of war," and he wanted Wilson to go on keeping us out of war, and that was not because Ford lacked in love for his country or for humanity, but because he had a great love for humanity and hated to see our splendid young men go to the slaughter. Those were his motives. Men might differ with his judgment but his heart was good.

But—

Supposing the Guggenheims had furnished the money to turn the election in California.

Or supposing the Lewisohns had furnished it.

Or supposing that some other Jewish family and not Ford had furnished it.

Wouldn't it be easy to show a great conspiracy commencing with pre-election times and running down through to the Baruch administration of affairs to place the government in the hands of the Jews?

But as it was, Ford was at one end of it, a Jew at the other end, and Wilson in the middle, all, we verily believe, working as God had given them power to see it, for what was best for the government and for all the people.

If we are to condemn a race or an organization on account of the acts of a few men connected with that race or organization then all races and all organizations are to be condemned.

Let's apply to Mr. Ford's own organization his own method of dealing with the Jews.

A young man came to my house the past two weeks. I used to see him about the Ford plant when I was editing the Ford paper.

He said someone had written to Ford asking for a machine for York the Southern mountaineer who had killed more Germans than were killed by any other American during the war.

A letter was sent back saying that Mr. Ford was out of town and

the matter would be given attention on his return, or words to that effect.

The letter fell into the young man's hands in its course of being filed.

It had just been written. He looked up from reading it and saw Mr. Ford pass by the window. He was shocked.

In his mind an ideal had fallen. He left the organization and was looking for a new job.

I met a newspaper reporter on the street.

"What sort of a lying organization has your friend Ford got anyhow?" he asked.

"Why?" I asked.

Then he told me. He said that when the Ford deal for the D. T. & I. railroad went through he called up the Ford office for the paper and was told this:

"No, we haven't bought the D. T. & I. railroad; we are not negotiating for it; we are not thinking of buying it; we don't even know where it is. Goodbye."

The next day the papers had a full account of the deal, and the information that the Ford interests were to use the road as a coal inlet for Detroit.

The reporter said that another time the Ford office had been called up with the statement:

"We have a query from the east about Mr. Ford, can you tell us where he is?"

"No, I don't know," was the answer.

"Can't you give us an idea?"

"No, I really don't know where he is; the only thing I can tell you for a certainty is that he is not on the Pacific coast."

"We put the reverse English on that information, wired Los Angeles, and found him there," said the reporter to me.

I have talked with Henry Ford hundreds of times. I have spent whole days with him riding through the country with him in that little maroon colored car of his. I have never known him to deceive in the least. He is as frank a man as I ever talked with. Open and truthful have been every statement that he ever made to me. I would now believe the sincerity of any statement that he would make to me. I do not believe that he knew or will know about the request of a car for York until he reads this.

I believe the truth of what the reporter said about queries at the Ford office, and yet I would not blame Ford for everything, for many things done in his name, al-

though some of them may hurt him with some people.

May as well condemn Mr. Ford and everyone connected with his organization or in his employ for what a few do as to condemn the entire Jewish race for the acts of a few or on such flimsy evidence as the discredited protocol, or because someone happened to spell the word Gentile with a small "g."

Mr. Ford braved the jeers of the world with his peace ship. His motives were good and pure and right. He was willing to let the world know that he stood for the love of humanity, for neighbor living peaceably with neighbor as neighbors should, for nations enjoying the peaceful benefits of commerce one with another instead of slaughtering one another on battlefields.

Mr. Ford has been a great exponent of the doctrine of kindness, the great slogan on banners in all of his institutions has read in imposing letters: "Help the other fellow."

The gospel of hate that his organ is spreading against a peace-loving race is so unlike the Ford we know and the Ford we love to know that we cannot help wishing some influence would bring him to see the real result of his propaganda, that Jews have made money, as other men have made money, that some Jews have failed as other men have failed, that some Jews have profited through war as many men of other races have profited through war, that Jews are patriotic as other men are patriotic, that the love of family is as strong in the Jew as in any other race on earth, that the Jews driven from Europe as the Puritans or others were driven have found a haven in this country and will give as much of energy and money and love and life for it as any race will give, and war statistics prove it.

We wish Mr. Ford could see that he is not hitting the Jew at whom he is aiming at all; that the only real sufferers, the ones to feel the humiliation of being attacked by so powerful a man are the newsboys, the men in moderate circumstances, the ones going about the city, meeting friends whether of their own race or of other races; he is hurting only the type of men and women he has always worked to help.

If he should succeed with his propaganda in a larger way, it would be only to set one race against another, only to make civil strife and cause war among our people where he has always worked for and advocated peace.

An Open Letter

Dear Mr. Ford:

A young man has just left me. He was talking about you. Most of the time.

When he wasn't talking about you he was talking about Billy Cameron.

Every Jew who has come to talk to me, and many of them have come, seemed to know that Cameron was writing the articles about the Jews that are appearing in your paper.

When the young man left, I got to thinking about you, and about Billy, and about myself, about how we started the paper out there, what our purposes were, and how somehow things have gone awry.

And so I thought I would sit down and write you a letter; but what is the use of writing a letter if it doesn't reach the man to whom it is written? I have been out there, and I know that if you tried to read half the letters written you, you would have to work days at it, sit up nights, and wouldn't have time for anything else. So you have to depend on others, and they use their judgment about what letters shall be shown to you and which ones shall not.

My guess is that if this letter goes through the mail, you won't get it, and if it goes this way you will.

The young Jew who came to see me did not speak bitterly about you, except once in quoting someone else, and that someone else was his mother, but he did speak bitterly about Billy.

And I cannot help thinking how badly things have gotten mixed since we started that paper.

The idea of it was conceived when the world was in turmoil, when man had his brother man by the throat, or was sticking bayonets into him, or putting dynamite under him, or shooting flames of poisonous gas at him.

There was strife, bitter strife in the world.

There was great need for kindness, and we were going to try to make the world more kindly, to spread the gospel of tolerance.

Billy had been with me every day that I worked on a daily newspaper.

I never worked on but one, and that was The Detroit News.

Billy and I were reporters there together.

When I became city editor about 16 years ago, he was one of the few star reporters I had.

When I became managing editor he did splendid jobs in special writing.

When I became editor-in-chief he became one of the editorial writers, and did many jobs of special work that stand out among the finest bits of writing done in America the past twenty years.

And when we decided to start a paper you wanted it to be at Dearborn, because Dearborn was your old home town, and you wanted Dearborn to become known the world over as the place where kindness is practiced, where the brotherhood of mankind is preached.

The kindly feeling was to include every race and every creed the world over. We were to recognize the fact that every human being has the feelings of a human being the world over, could suffer and want and be pleased, could hate and love, wherever he might be, in whatever land the Fates may have placed him, and so we were to spread through all more of the spirit of love.

And on that morning when we drove out to Dearborn to buy the Independent, I felt that I would be lost in newspaper work without Billy Cameron.

I wanted that kindly soul in our work; I wanted his splendid writing in our pages, and you said for me to get him, and he came, and wrote more than half of that first paper we got out, and there was a lot of splendid writing in it.

During the many years we were together on The News, Billy got out that splendid column of "Reflections" into which he wrote his own feelings, poured out his own soul, and there never was an unkind thought in them. They made people love him for the good they

got out of what he said.

During the same years, you sent me money many a time, and it ran into the thousands, money to feed the hungry, to care for the sick, to buy clothing for those who were cold.

And when the war was on, and some of the men at the head of other plants—a few of them—were denouncing you, I recall that you had your plant up to the minute on the government's schedule of materials wanted while some of theirs were away behind, and you shared in the expense of propaganda work among their men, urging the men to speed up in the work in their factories so that the boys fighting in France could have more of the materials needed with which to win that fight.

All these things led me to expect so much from the organization formed at Dearborn of which you and Cameron were such important parts.

But somehow a monkey-wrench got in the works, and things are changed; they are not as they were intended when we all started.

In place of kindness, in place of love for all humanity, you are spreading the gospel of bitterness; the poison gas of race hatred is being sent out among our people.

And when I read some of it, I have to pinch myself to make myself realize that that sort of work really is being done by you and Cameron.

Why create war and strife?

Must we always have bitterness in this world?

Is there no peace at all?

I remember one time driving away from your Highland Park plant, you stopped that little car which you were driving, raised up in your seat, waved a hand toward that magnificent plant and said you would rather tear it down than make materials with which to kill men.

You made them when the country needed them, but what you would have preferred to do was to rear a temple of peace.

Nor do I now question your sincerity, but I do question the sin-

To Henry Ford

cerity of some of those about you.

This has taken place: When you were at one office and going to another to take a look at things, men at the first office have telephoned over, "An important visitor coming," so that things would be in proper shape to impress you when you got there.

I know some of the men who engaged in such practices who fawn on you, who bring in stuff against the Jews because they know that is the stuff wanted, but who go out and irreverently declare that you are "nuts" on the subject when they are discussing it with others.

There is some good and some bad in every human being.

There is a good side and a bad side to every race.

We are all struggling to have more of the good and less of the bad in the world, the Jews among us in the struggle.

Now stop and think.

Isn't your organization engaged in the task of getting things AGAINST the Jews?

Is there anyone who would DARE come to your secretary with things FOR the Jews?

Is that fair?

Doesn't that in itself condemn the campaign being waged by your organization against the Jewish race?

There is plenty of good that could be said about the Jewish race if your men would not back away from it or dodge it.

Getting back to the young Jew, he lives in Detroit, and went over to Chicago some time ago to visit his parents.

He had not paid much attention to the anti-Semitic crusade begun here, but when he got to his old home he found his mother very much worked up over it.

In all his life he had not heard her say an unkind word about anyone. She attended to her home duties, was on friendly terms with her neighbors, did kindly acts when they came her way, and often went out of her way to do them; she reared her children and sent them out into the world to be good men

and loyal citizens to a country in which her forefathers had sought and found refuge years ago.

Yet this son found this good mother with a feeling of bitterness toward you, saying things he would not have believed it possible for so good a woman to say.

I do not believe that you would intentionally hurt a woman of that sort. But you see that the shafts you aim toward certain POWERS in New York and European capitals find lodgment in the humbler homes of America.

Someone had shown the woman a clipping in which your paper was quoted as saying that there are no Jewish graves among the Americans who had given up their lives in France.

This mother has a son buried somewhere in France; he died as others died in the struggle for the land that gave them and their fathers freedom.

Another son went over the top there six times, but he was fortunate enough to come back alive.

The son who visited me was old enough to claim exemption, besides he had been married some time when we entered the war, but he did not claim exemption; he went into the service, took his training with the rest in a training camp, and was ready and about to go over when the end came to the struggle.

A fourth son, her youngest, is now in the United States army, in the Second division.

With a record of four sons out of four in the service, with the mother's heart still aching for the one who will never come back, this mother doesn't like to have the word go out that she and her sons and the whole Jewish race are in a deep conspiracy to control or overthrow this government. That is how she interprets your campaign.

"I went to Rabbi Hirsch's synagogue, and played with his sons in school, and never heard any such talk as Mr. Ford's paper is telling about," said the young man. "All we were taught was to work hard and earn money and live within our income, and be good citizens, and love the American country be-

cause that country had been good to us and ours and is worth fighting for.

"We claim no more credit and are entitled to no more than are the sons of others who fought beside us, but with the record available of the Jews who fought and died with the others, no man has the right to call us nation wreckers.

"There may have been Jews who shirked as men of other classes shirked, but it is not fair to condemn the many who served on account of the very few who may have shirked."

Withal, there was a kindness to the young man's tone, a patience, even at times an excusing of the Ford paper's attitude on the ground of misunderstanding.

I have noticed this in many of the Jews who have talked to me. While some are bitter, I never realized before the patience of the people, the kindness that underlies their actions; perhaps it is born of the years and ages of persecution that they have suffered and which they are being made to suffer anew.

Speak kindly of a man or woman who is being abused and they will open up and speak their innermost thoughts, and with the Jews those thoughts always have a kindly touch to them, always make allowances; even bitter denunciations, the few I have heard, are followed by expressions that show what we know as a Christian spirit, in a race that does not profess to be Christian.

Another thing that has impressed me is the expressions of sympathy for the Jew that come from men and women of the Christian faith; again the American spirit of fair play asserting itself.

A Catholic priest, a Protestant clergyman, a Salvation army officer, all expressed the belief in keeping this land as free for the Jews as for any other race or creed, free in spirit as well as in law.

I know from what I have seen of you that your heart is still in sympathy with the common man; that your wealth has not made a snob of you, but you have so much to attend to that you have to hedge

yourself about with barriers and that these barriers prevent you getting in personal touch with just the people with whom you should be in closer touch, the people you are attacking through your paper; the people whose lives are made sadder through your efforts.

A Jew a little older than the other came into the house.

He had worked in your Highland Park plant; his hands showed it.

But he had saved his money as you urge all to do, and had started a little store, and was doing fairly well. Then customers commenced shoving the copies of your paper at him, and asking him to "read that," and "that."

Not many did it, but a few—just enough to make it sting.

He didn't think it fair for your paper to attack his race in a way to create public prejudice against him.

These men can't get to you to tell you how they feel about what you are doing, but they can get to me and I can tell you, and I can't help wishing you would have things written to make the world more pleasant rather than to sting people.

You have a wonderful asset in Cameron as a writer. At good wholesome matter there is none better in the country, and that is the class of writing at which he is strong, not tearing down people, not hurting the feelings of a whole race.

Whatever you are paying him, he is worth double the price, if permitted to write as his heart and his keen mind direct him.

You, yourself, have passed the middle hour of life.

You are on the other side of the ridge. Your early years were years of struggle and even now the cares of business lay a heavy hand on you, but as you walk on toward the edge, and when you pass off let not the memory of you be the memory of a nation set against a race that is a part of that nation, let it not be said that words written by others and spread by you set the hearts of our people against a few among us so that the lives of those few became unhappy and bitter and intolerable.

Let the memory of you rather be that of the kindly acts for which you have been known throughout the world in the past.

Let your efforts bring peace and friendship and happiness, not bitterness and hatred and strife.

From One End Of The Bread Line To The Other

ANOTHER TO MR. FORD

Dear Mr. Ford:

It is between two and three o'clock in the morning.

And it is a cold night.

There is a nip and a bite to the air, and force to the wind that makes it sting as it drives the flakes in the little flurry of snow against one's cheek.

Mrs. Pipp and I went down town to see what is going on in Detroit after midnight on a cold night like this.

And what we saw sends the thoughts back to the winter of seven years ago and brings you to mind so forcefully that there is no use trying to sleep, so I am going to sit down and write you another letter.

I am going to write about the thoughts that come to mind before writing about what we saw tonight.

You remember about the time you started the five-dollar a day wage scale in your Highland Park plant that at once startled and pleased the world, a great many men hastened to Detroit to take advantage of your generous offer. More came than could get employment.

Many of them were soon out of money, and some fine fellows were walking the streets looking for jobs shoveling snow or carrying out ashes or anything that would get them something to eat.

There was destitution of our own aside from that, and whole families were suffering for the want of food, fuel and clothing. Mothers with babes in arm and some with babes not yet in arms were in dire distress. Children were without shoes. It was a bad winter for the less fortunate of life.

We printed an article telling of conditions; I think it was on a Thursday.

The next day your secretary came out with a denial, as though a mere denial would change facts.

Then on the day following that,

I came out with more statements, some of which naturally would not prove very pleasing to your secretary.

Then you showed the bigness of your heart.

The man helping me came to my desk and said your secretary wanted to talk to me.

For the second time in my life I refused to talk to any one who sought to reach me. I was still sore over the statements in his interview.

A call came the second and third time, and I got madder as the afternoon went on.

I couldn't get conditions off my mind.

In the evening Mrs. Pipp and I went down town as we went to night, first going to the office.

Again there was a call from your secretary. I think he was at the office.

He came in and said you had taken my side of the argument against him, and would advance any amount up to fifty thousand dollars to feed the poor if I would look after the spending of it.

I knew that the poor commission could not care for all. I knew there were many the soup kitchens could not reach. I had seen them crowding every day at the basement of the city hall, men big-eyed from hunger, suffering doubly because they knew there was more suffering at home; women poorly clad, some with babes or children grown older, all underfed, hungry then.

I had worked out a plan for caring for them, and your offer was the needed start. I told your secretary that I could not use the amount offered, nor anywhere near, but could use some, and that I would account for it all.

He said you wanted no accounting, just personal supervision by myself.

I agreed and turned the checks over to the office cashier, and arranged for all expenditures to be

audited like other company business.

I had gathered a list of about 800 people in Detroit, good people, men and women who wanted to help, could help if they knew where and how to help without being imposed on. I had them indexed by street addresses. By the next noon, Sunday, an organization of sixteen was at work.

We arranged with the city hall people to give us the card of every family they were unable to care for and in all from day to day they gave us 497 families. How big the heart of Detroit was then!

And how big it is now!

With your money we cared for the immediate needs of those in distress, and then hunted up one of our willing helpers, living nearest the family in need, and the family with plenty would take the family with nothing in charge, and give them better care and better supervision that we could, even as well organized as we were. And so it went through the winter, and if you look up your accounts you will see we cared for those 497 families, with an initial expense of \$4,500.00 of money furnished by you, which expenditure brought into action many times that amount furnished by the people who themselves looked after families and furnished the means when we once got them together.

Seeing as I saw many times every day, suffering alleviated, and men, women and children made happy through your action, it could not help making a lasting impression on me, and it made me think a lot of you, a regard I can't throw off and don't want to throw off even though I don't agree with you in other matters.

Among those who were hungry in that year was a Roumanian Jew; to be definite, his name was and is Jack Gropper.

Gropper was born in Roumania and went from there to Palestine.

In that far-off country he heard of the great country, America, and of the great man, Ford. There was a vagueness to what he heard but there was enough of the reality of the land of opportunity to it to give him a longing to be there, to cast his lot in the land where a farm boy could become a great world character, and have his name linked with thoughts of kindness wherever spoken.

Gropper left Palestine for New York, and came on to Detroit,

drawn by the Ford magnet, which has drawn others here by the tens of thousands.

But that Roumanian Jew landed in this city of ours with no money, and a gnawing appetite; he landed when the streets were full of men as hungry as he.

He had a watch and tried to pawn it, but it was thrown back at him as too cheap to have anything advanced on it.

He gave the watch to a restaurant keeper for a meal.

But what did we see last night?

What is going on in Detroit after twelve?

After going about some we went to the Statler hotel for a bite, and watched the happy folks, mostly young, dancing in the grill.

Then, waiting in the lobby, we saw many men and women leaving, a party evidently having broken up. The men were in evening clothes, and the women in exquisite gowns, wrapped in rich furs, going to their limousines, settling back comfortably for the ride home.

Then we thought we would go over to the municipal court building, to see if a night court was in session.

We cut through Broadway to Gratiot. We went through Broadway because we had been told there would be an interesting story there if we struck it late enough.

Leaning against the fronts of stores near a restaurant were thirty men. I counted them. They huddled into the doorways and other nooks that would afford a shelter. It was then a little after twelve o'clock.

We went out Gratiot and cut through past the county jail. The municipal court building was dark, excepting for two or three faint glimmers of light, and we stood in the shadow of the jail for a time, and I wondered of the two hundred or more in the jail, how many were there because they wanted to be criminals, and chose the life of crime, and how many were there because they wanted to avoid being in that line back on Broadway, or didn't even know there was such a line.

We went back by way of Broadway, and in the fifteen or twenty minutes intervening the line had grown so that I counted 54 that time.

We went over to the Statler to get warm and then about one

o'clock went back again to Broadway to see what was happening to the line of men.

The line was still there.

The first man of the line was at the door of the Strand restaurant, 1344 Broadway, opposite the Broadway market.

About fifty of those who had been in line when we went by before were inside the restaurant.

We went inside. There were 14 tables and four men or boys were eating at each table.

The others were waiting outside to take their places as soon as they had finished.

The men were nearly all Americans, a few foreign faces among them, not many.

They were a fine looking lot of men and boys.

There was not a tramp among them.

There was not a dissolute face among them.

They all had overcoats, some of them good overcoats, not fine, but good.

They are such men as we have seen going in and out of our factories every day in times past.

They were men out of work, and now out of money, hungry men, with nothing with which to buy food.

Some showed the pinch of hunger. They were that hungry and that hard up for money that they were willing to wait up until one or two o'clock and stand in line to get a free meal.

There was one boy of seventeen among them. He was so hungry that his hand trembled as he passed the food to his mouth with an eagerness that was easily read in every action.

And they got good food.

A bowl of hot, thick soup was given each, and a plate of stew, and a cup of coffee with sugar and cream, and all the bread they wanted.

And how the bread did melt away!

They were not limited to one helping.

They could go back and get their bowl of soup and their plate of stew and their coffee as often as they wanted to, and I noticed that the boy of seventeen and several others did go back.

And that free meal was served to 150 that night, and is being served to from 150 to 200 every night.

night by—Jack Gropper, the Roumanian Jew who stood in the bread line and who gave his watch for a meal seven years ago, when together you and I were helping out the needy.

There was something about his method that made a strong appeal to me.

He asked no man a question; he treated them no differently from pay customers, he permitted nothing of the spectacular, nothing to embarrass them. Everything was quiet and orderly in the room, and as they left he gave them a pleasant good night to their earnest thank you.

He knew the pangs of hunger to a considerable extent before he got fully started after trading his watch, pangs of the stomach so fresh yet that they keep the heart tender, but after awhile he got a steady job, and worked in your factory for some time, and saved his money, and started a small restaurant, and was clean and neat about the place and had wholesome food and the business grew, and so we found him the past week.

And there the man who takes up the work you did seven years ago, does it in his careful, quiet way, and does it well and now finds you, the magnet that helped draw him here, telling all the world that his race is a bad race, creating a prejudice against him and all who are of his family of people.

There were other Jews there, a very successful business man, a publisher, a lawyer, and two or three others.

I noticed the business man slip up to the boy of seventeen, give him a slip of paper and tell him to come to the address on the slip the next day and he would get a job.

And after the hungry men had been fed and had gone, we sat down at a table and talked awhile.

You can be sure, Mr. Ford, that wherever two or three Jews are gathered together there you are also.

I have been learning a lot about the Jews the past few weeks, a lot I never knew before, a side to them that I felt in a way existed, but had not seen as clearly as I do now.

Some one had sent Gropper a cartoon picturing you in a very unfavorable light. It lay on his counter, and I wanted to see the effect of it on him.

He looked at it sadly, almost mournfully. He felt your attacks

on his race, which each Jew interprets as personal to himself, as unjust attacks, but he had no unkind words for you. He had even sympathetic words.

Of course, I should have known better than to even imagine such a thing as a harsh expression. God didn't build the soul of man so that man can say unkind things about anybody after that man has opened up his heart and his purse and fed 150 hungry, penniless men and boys, with active bodies and big appetites. And in that the soul of the Jew is exactly the same as the soul of the man of any other race.

Nor did any of the others have unpleasant things to say about you. They felt that you are unfair in your efforts to dig up only unfavorable things about them, which brings to mind the point where you and I differ on this Jewish question.

Your men look after only the bad in them, while I am finding the good.

There are bad Jews and disagreeable Jews and good Jews; there the bad Irishmen and disagreeable Irishmen and good Irishmen. The same is true of the Englishman, the Frenchman, the Italian, or the American, but the good is much greater than the bad in any and all of the races.

For every general statement of bad your paper can make, I can match it with a thousand individual acts of goodness in the Jewish race.

But after all isn't this a grand and glorious country?

That is a great jump you made, from struggling to becoming one of the richest men with the largest machine shop in the world in the space of fifteen years.

That is a great jump that Roumanian Jew made, from one end of the bread line to the other, from being without money with which to buy a meal in 1913 to owning a restaurant on Broadway and giving away 1,000 meals in a single week to hungry men in 1921.

This is the land of refuge, of opportunity of tolerance.

There is room for all here, all who abide by our laws and live honest lives, and in that none excludes the Jews.

Why try to drive the Jew out? Why try to make his life an unhappy one?

It is morning, good night.

THE ROMANCE OF THE JEW

A Sermon By THE REV. DR. SAMUEL W. PURVIS, D. D.

Pastor of the Thirteenth Street Methodist Episcopal Church, Philadelphia, Pa.

Reprinted from the Philadelphia Evening Bulletin

STORY OF THE JEW "His preservation one of the most remarkable phenomena of the centuries. A patriot in every land. Despite age-long persecution he is indestructible. Eminent in Peace and War."—Dr. Purvis.

Text: And I will bless them that bless thee and curse them that curseth thee; and in thee shall all families of the earth be blessed. Gen. 12:3. What advantage then hath the Jew? Much every way. Rom. 3:12.

Our Jewish friends are now observing their New Year — the 5,681st. The period includes the last of Guadaliah and culminates in Yom Kippur, the most solemn Day of Atonement, next Wednesday.

As a man of affairs I want to stop and take notice of one of the most remarkable phenomena of the centuries—the preservation and indestructibility of the Jewish race. Here is a marvelous thing—a bush is burning and is not consumed! "Show me a miracle," said Frederick the Great to his chaplain. "Sire, it is the Jews," answered the man of God. As an ambassador of God I, too, in a labor of love, would stop and pay a tribute of appreciative recognition to this wonderful people to whom you and I are indebted for so many things, not the least of which is the fundamentals of our own Christian religion.

All the world's a stage whereon not only individuals, but nations and races are players. Every nation has played some part, great or small. Each one has had its message for the centuries in which it lived. Rome gave government; Greece, culture; Phoenicia, commerce; the Jew has carried monotheism, the worship of a single God, through the ages. He has played his part and played it well. Where he has faltered or blundered he always paid

a fearful penalty. I know of no other that has suffered so much and survived.

When the temple in Jerusalem was destroyed the Jew became a wanderer, a man without a country. There isn't a continent, there isn't a nation, upon the face of the earth of which he is not an inhabitant. Innumerable forces of history through many ages have helped to form his destiny. His story is at once the miracle and the romance of human history. None can blot him out, Babylonian captivity, Roman domination, Grecian absorption, mediaeval persecution, modern massacre, have been in vain. Talk about the splendid line of Roman pontiffs on the banks of the yellow Tiber—the Jew has outlived Egypt, Chaldea, Assyria, Persia and the dynasties of the past. While our fathers were savages living on roots in the forest or gnawing a bone in a cave, his were princes in the House of King David. He of today is nothing more or less than a child of his great yesterday. Though removed from his Asiatic origin well nigh 2,000 years, there's a queer dualism which makes him a creature old and new. He has one foot on the soil of antiquity, the other rests on the foreground of today. His profile is that of Ur of Chaldees, but in Russia his features are Russian, in Italy Italian, in Spain Spanish. There are 50,000 black Jews in Abyssinia, negro Hebrews, while there are even Chinese Jews who observe all the Jewish religious rites and all their dietary laws—yet they have the almond eyes, the flat noses and the yellow skin of Mongolians.

In the Fiery Furnace The three Hebrew children in the fiery furnace were forerunners.

In the sixteenth century in Venice was begun the concentration camp known as the Ghetto. Back of the old ghetto, or iron foundry, the Jew had to live in a restricted district. The name was gradually applied to the Jewish quarter of every city. In each ghetto he developed a life of his own—religion, custom, literature, tradition, song, pleasure, all his own.

During those middle ages he was persecuted relentlessly, bitterly. It wouldn't surprise me if that mediaeval life had not left an indelible impress on him. That past, indeed, his any past, is not a mere memory to be cherished and revered, but a hideous, living, ever

present experience, burned on his consciousness. Is he "peculiar?" If he is, circumstances have made him so. Suppose we had taken a few hundred thousand people of any nation two thousand years ago, set them apart to live in restricted districts, forced them to wear a distinctive garb, forbidden them to engage in agriculture, limited their usefulness to particular trades, only in rarest cases allowed to own property, many other things prohibited under pain of death—wouldn't any people become "peculiar?" Would it be wondered at if long continued persecution would leave them suspicious? The constant menace of the proselyter would make them no less fearsome than the torture chamber itself—they would soon fear the Greeks when bearing gifts. Each period of oppression would send him back decades, grieved and bewildered.

In spite of all this he has developed a marvelous love for his step-mother-lands. The Jew has always been a patriot of the land which gave him birth. He quickly adapts himself to the country that gives him food and shelter. He soon finds himself. Given the opportunity, he perfects himself in science, music, painting, sculpture, literature, philosophy, sociology, philanthropy, medicine, mathematics, history, astronomy. In all he gave his best; frequently in return he was refused civil privilege, political office, military honor. Their hands were tied and they were blamed for not using them! Persecution, fire, sword, rack and dungeon were his reward. Captive children, murdered men, ravished women were considered his birthright.

How loyal he is may be seen in the strife of the Great War. In England eight per cent of the Jews enlisted to six per cent of non-Jews. America sent between 200,-

000 and 225,000 into all branches of the service. Their quota, as being about three per cent of the population, they exceeded by one-third. Of the 800 citations for valor, 174 won the Croix de Guerre, 130 the Distinguished Service Cross, 3 the U. S. Congressional Medal of Honor, our highest gift, and 2 the rare French Medaille Militaire. Their casualties were about 18,000. Three thousand five hundred laid down their lives by the side of their non-Jewish comrades under the poppies of Flanders. They, too, had a rendezvous with death. Honor to them! In the great conflict on all sides one-twentieth of the Jews of the world fought with nothing to gain but the opportunity of killing their own martyred race!

The Melting Pot America spells opportunity for the Jew.

Someone has said: "In this melting pot the Jew will be lost—he is losing rapidly through inter-marriage, modernism and infidelity."

No. He will not be lost. If he will only be true to his ancient landmarks he will find himself. You see, he belongs here as surely as the rest of us. He came with Columbus. There were five Jews in the fleet. Rodrigo Sanchez was the overseer of the crew. Luis de Torres was the interpreter. They were of the first to behold and set foot on the new Promised Land. Abraham and Columbus were men who pioneered westward not knowing whither. If, as is said, Columbus' mother was Suzanne Fonterosa, a Jewess, then Columbus was a fine successor to Abraham. There is no discovery without faith—both were men of faith. Who can tell whether the hand that has guided the Jew westward, from the Euphrates to the Jordan, from the Jordan to the

Would you like to receive PIPP'S WEEKLY regularly? If so, please fill out the following order. The rate is \$2.00 a year.

PIPP'S WEEKLY, 668 Blaine Ave., Detroit, Mich.

Enclosed find \$ _____ for your weekly.

Name _____

Street No. _____

City _____ State _____

Nile, from the Nile to the Tiber, from the Tiber to the Guadalquivir, did not also lead him across the Atlantic that he might, under God's sun, in a land of freedom, live where he chooses, worship as he desires; no ghetto to wall him in, no restriction to fetter his feet, no tribunal to cow his spirit; free to develop his highest faculties, and in return give the best that is in him to make America the hope of a struggling world. I believe America's noble treatment of the Jew is graven on his heart. He is of a race capable of splendid sentiment and great gratitude. Time will never efface it.

The Jewish Old Testament literature moulded Puritan thought. It was the Jew who loaned Washington \$600,000 to finance the Valley Forge campaign. The inscription on the Liberty Bell in our far city is taken from the Jewish Bible. Lincoln's addresses show his inspiration from Jewish Elijah. What a coincidence that the Lincoln penny, the coin of the little child and the common people, is a product of a Jewish designer—Victor D. Brenner. In America the Jew is a patriot without a hyphen. They have never tried to form a "Jewish vote" at election time. He is the average citizen, reaching the heights and depths of human possibility. He is as rich as Dives or as poor as Lazarus. He is a Carl Marx the socialist or Rothschild the capitalist. He is Felix Adler the law-abiding or "Ikey the gunman." He is a Shylock or Baron de Hirsch. He is a wanderer and yet he clings to the pale. He is homeless, yet he owns Broadway. The Jew at the lowest was Judas—at the highest he was Jesus.

An American Jerusalem

Not in Judea, but in New York is the real Jerusalem.

If there are 15,000,000 Jews in the world America has about 3,000,000, of which about 1,500,000 are in and about Greater New York. In that city every sixth person you meet is a son of Israel, while on Manhattan Island the proportion is one to four. About one-third of the student body of Columbia University is Jewish, the City College is nearly ninety-seven per cent. New York has the largest high school in the world—the Washington Irving—practically all of its 6,000 pupils are Jewish. The New York telephone directory shows sixteen columns of Cohens and but fourteen

of Smiths. In Philadelphia there are two and one-half columns of Cohens to eleven of Smiths. There was a time, a generation ago, when New York was Roman Catholic—today it is Jewish.

Will the Jew go back to Jerusalem? Never, except as a tourist. America is the Jew's Palestine, and Washington, D. C., his Zion. I suspect that if you plant the blue and white flag of Zionism on one side and the red, white and blue of the United States on the other and demand of the Jew, "Choose ye this day which you will serve," there will be but one answer.

This is his country. He is on the bench of the Supreme Court of the United States, he is in Senate and House of Representatives, he is Governor in three States, he is Mayor in several cities. Two of New York's most successful newspapers, the *World* and the *Times*, are works of Jewish proprietors. The business manager of the Hearst newspapers is Jewish. The banking house that stands next to J. P. Morgan & Company is Jewish. A Jewish engineer built the Pennsylvania tunnels under the East River.

Will the Jew intermarry? I do not know of the future—but he has and does! August Belmont married a daughter of Commander Perry. The distinguished Dr. Abraham Jacobi married May Putnam. Walter Damrosch married the daughter of James G. Blaine. Ossip Galbrilowitch, the musician, married Mark Twain's daughter. Do you know any of the fruit of Christian-Jewish marriage? Let me refresh your memory. Did you know that Bret Harte was one? A few others are Sir John Herschel, the astronomer; Francis Turner Palgrave, the critic; Sir John Millais, the artist; Leon Gambetta, the statesman; Sir Arthur Sullivan, the composer, and—now hold your breath!—the mother of General William Booth, the youthful pawnbroker's assistant, the glorious Christian saint of Salvation Army fame, was a Miss Moss, a Jewess! Take a look at his picture and see how she bequeathed to him that magnificent Old Testament physiognomy which was such a valuable asset in his public appearance.

"Hath Not the Jew a Soul?"

Will the Jew become a Christian? I rather think not. Not in appreciable numbers. Do we have grapes of thorns and figs of

thistles? Not in the year of our Lord, 1920.

The young Jew is causing his elders considerable anxiety religiously. As in all other religious bodies there is much drifting in these days of transition. The young Jew is making money, he is getting an education, he is intense on social problems, many are pronounced Socialists—but he isn't becoming Christian. Not Christianity but Christians stagger the Jew. What he has undergone at the hands of Christians in Europe would stagger us if the condition were reversed.

America is not yet perfect in its tolerance—humanity never will be. But thank God for the American spirit of fair play and a chance. It is ten thousand times better than Russia or Central Europe from which many of the Jews have fled. Give the Jew a Gentile's chance, give the negro a white man's chance, give the woman a man's chance, give the poor the rich man's chance, and they will make good. America spells that chance!

You and I, Christians, worship the Jehovah of the Jews—as Christ came to interpret Him. The Jewish Scriptures, the Old Testament, begins with the story of Man, not with a history of the Jews. Our religion, the Christian religion, was founded on Jews and Judaism. Every book of our New Testament was written by a Jew, with the possible exception of Luke and the Acts of the Apostles. My text was written by a little Jewish tent-maker, he, who, next to Moses, has cut the greatest swath in human history.

It was Simon Peter, a Jew, to whom Christ said, "On this rock I will build My Church." Our very calendar is based on the birthday of a Jew, and our greatest, sweetest holiday centers around the manger-cradle of a little Jewish babe! Of the Christians of the world 500,000,000 worship Jesus, a Jew. And 200,000,000 venerate Mary, a Jewess!

But, say, Christian preacher, you haven't told the faults of the Jew. No. That is not now the subject of my story. I know the Jew's faults—I know his virtues—they are both surprisingly like the Christian's—and when I weigh them in the balance I am glad to extend my hand to my intensely human neighbor—the Jew.

PIPP'S WEEKLY

Entered as second-class matter June 19, 1920, at the post office at Detroit, Michigan, under the Act of March 3, 1879

FIVE CENTS A COPY
\$2.00 A YEAR

Detroit, Michigan, March 5, 1921

No. 45

WHAT STARTED FORD AGAINST THE JEWS THIS TELLS

greatest trouble with the public; it is true to a great extent of Munsey.

But there is a certain contradictory element in his nature that you must know to understand the real Henry Ford.

The flattery from word of mouth appeals to him mightily unless he suspects it of being flattery—then, good night. But if one once gets his confidence, it can be smeared on pretty thick and Mr. Ford seems to like it, and the men who fawn on him make the best of it.

But the printed word of flattery appeals to him not at all, or very little at most.

I have seen him take a bunch of press clippings from my desk, look through them, brush aside those of favorable comment, pick those which roasted him, and read them eagerly. I have seen him take one a column in length that called him almost everything from a knave to a fool, read it, pick out one line, point to it and say: "They have got it on us there; that must be corrected."

A man who would say the same thing to his face wouldn't last 20 seconds.

Mr. Liebold and Mr. Ford were talking again.

They were talking about the Jews this time.

Mr. Ford made a statement. He thought it was original with him. I had heard Mr. Liebold make the same statement before.

In the last months of my connection with the Ford paper as its editor no subject could come up but Mr. Liebold would ring in the Jew, and Mr. Ford would, too.

It became nauseating.

It was nauseating to Cameron, who now writes the articles against the Jews.

It was nauseating to Roland.

It was nauseating to myself.

Roland, who was and is associate editor and special writer on the paper, used to rail out about it fiercely, while Cameron would dish up his biting bits of sarcasm, and give vent to expressions of uttermost disgust.

I recall once, when Roland got back from Mexico.

Liebold had been down to Mexico and Ford expected to start a tractor plant there, and so there was a sort of general conference about it.

Roland told of something of a change of attitude as between the

Catholic clergy and others. Liebold always had an explanation with the Jew at the bottom of it.

"Oh, I understand all about that," said Liebold, "the Jew money lenders of Europe induced the Pope to order his priests in Mexico to do so and so," and he proceeded with stuff so sickening that one could not listen it out in patience.

The whole staff of us were a bedraggled looking lot of dish-rags that day.

But the hopelessness of it all was in the fact that Mr. Ford was eating up all of that sort of stuff that was dished up to him and was resenting more and more any expressions of sanity that might be put out to counteract the poison that was being fed him.

I am sure that if Mr. Ford were put on the witness stand he could not tell to save his life just when and how he got started against the Jews.

I am sure that Liebold could tell.

Mr. Liebold not only is fanning the flame of anti-Semitism in Mr. Ford's brain but he struck the match that lit the fire.

Mr. Ford might tell you that he sold some tractors to England several years ago, and that the money was due for them and that he went to New York to the banking house of the Morgans to get the money, a couple of million or so, and that the money was there, but they claimed the right to hang onto it a week or two; and he raised a fuss, and was told to go upstairs and see somebody about it, and there he found a "bunch of Jews" behind the scenes; and they hung onto his money awhile longer, and made nine or ten thousand dollars on it, and when England wanted more tractors he wouldn't let them pay through the House of Morgan, but let them send the money to Cork where he was building a tractor plant.

But the Jews in the House of Morgan didn't start Mr. Ford against the Jews. He had expressed himself as against them long before that, and I argued with him about it long before I went with him, long before the Dearborn Independent was started, but I did not realize how strong a hold it was getting on him.

Mr. Ford may really feel that it is one of those thoughts that come

to him suddenly from some supernatural source.

Liebold calls it a "sub-conscious mind."

Ford, plainer in terms, calls it a "hunch."

Cameron now calls it, "Mr. Ford's uncanny way of divining the truth."

Mr. Ford's "hunch" did not come in "uncanny" fashion from a "sub-conscious" mind.

It came from a mind very conscious of what was being done.

For many years, Mr. Liebold, enjoying the full confidence of Mr. Ford as his private secretary, has decreed what correspondence and information should and should not reach Mr. Ford.

Mr. Ford may not have always kept within the bounds imposed by Liebold, and often read clippings outside of those sent by Liebold, but the door to the Ford mind was always open to anything Liebold wanted to shove in it, and during that time Mr. Ford has developed his dislike for the Jews, a dislike which has grown stronger and more bitter as time went on.

In one way and another the feeling has oozed into his system until it has become a part of his living self.

I am sure that Mr. Ford actually believes there is a "combination of international Jews to bring on another war for profit."

I have heard him say that he can prove it.

That must be taken as an expression of belief on his part rather than a statement of fact.

He has been told so.

But they have no proof and have had none and can produce none.

They assert an international conspiracy and, asked for proof, rail out against the movies.

They would have us fear the downfall of our nation as a result of Jewish domination of international affairs and, asked for proof, talk about the "Oriental" mind.

They say they are not anti-Semitic and hire detectives to hunt the country over for anything they can run down against any Jew or Jews, individually and collectively, and find that an owner of a show play once sold theatre tickets on the streets of New York.

They charge an international conspiracy and, asked for proof,

assert that Irvin S. Cobb got his start in life through the financial help of a Jew in Paducah, Kentucky.

If they are not anti-Semitic why comb the earth for anything that can be distorted into an expression tending to create race prejudice?

There is a strong anti-Semitic campaign on in Germany.

Mentioning Germany, I am going to have an understanding about that, for I am going to mention Germany some more in this article and maybe in others.

I am not bringing in Germany through prejudice either for or against the people, but because facts force it.

In writing what I do I have no inherent prejudice against the Germans merely as Germans. I have a prejudice against their militarism, the domineering Prussian officials, and some of their methods, but not against the ordinary men and women of German birth.

My mother was born in Germany and left there 83 years ago, her father coming to this state a Lutheran preacher, she then too young to remember anything about her native land, and having only such of its traditions as she got from her father in this land of the free.

My father was German, too. The name Pipp is French, a contraction of the old French name of Pippin, but the blood was German or so nearly so that one would have to go back a great many generations to find any French blood in the veins.

My father's ancestors left France so long ago that it is hard to trace. They went to Alsace and Lorraine, and then later generations went to Hesse-Darmstadt, and many generations after that my father was born there, his father a petty office holder under the Duke of Hesse-Darmstadt, one of his duties being that of allotting government wood to householders. He had lands and granaries and horses and was fairly well to do, and that is all I know about him, except that in 1848 the revolution came on and it left my father an orphan and that he was shipped, a boy of 16, to this country, with no money and went to work in a brick yard in Detroit and saved his money and became a merchant.

I have seen him smile, but I never once in my life heard the ring of laughter in his voice; he carried

always a quiet sadness and a hatred for German militarism and German officialdom and a deep sympathy for the German people, and I suppose I got some of both from him, and got more in France and Belgium and in England when I saw the results of German warfare, when I talked with German prisoners of war in the prison camps in France and England, saw the work of their war lords in that last great drive made before Amiens, when they were driven by their own rulers like beasts to the shambles.

You know as much about it now as I do and can judge for yourself whether what I say is due to prejudice or not.

The Germans were and are a great nation on propaganda.

During the war their printing presses were as busy as their guns.

They would write a whole book on science to get in a few paragraphs, or pages at most, of propaganda against England.

During the war, England gathered all the books she could get hold of that were sent out by Germany as propaganda against Germany's enemies. Samples of each were kept in a room in London, and there were more than two thousand of them, and they were marvels of their kind.

More than one hundred years ago, some one in Belgium made a very clever and bitter attack on England. That was reproduced in every detail, the type was made to match it, the paper matched and the binding imitated so cleverly that one would really think he was getting an original print.

W. J. Bryan once wrote a drastic criticism of England's treatment of India. A stack of pamphlets lay on a table there. I counted 23 of them, all in different languages, all the Bryan article—printed in Germany.

I put a whole day in that room studying German propaganda and then felt that I had learned only a very small part of what was actually true, that there must have been many hidden facts that I never could learn.

Since the war, Germany has turned many of those presses toward the Jew.

The Jew is denounced and reviled much after the same fashion that he is being assailed here, only

they have gone further in Germany.

In the public places of Germany they have posters which read: "Buy Nothing From The Jews."

There are two distinct reasons why the Germans went against the Jews. The Jews are as good traders as are the Germans—or better in many instances.

The Jews were not in sympathy with the German military program. They were for neighbor living at peace with neighbor, for nation maintaining friendly relations with nations.

That didn't suit the German military leaders.

And the prejudice has been carried against the Jews through generations.

It may have started before Bismarck's time, but so long ago as the time of the early days of his power, when attacked by his enemies he tried to hide behind the Jews and distract attention from himself and his chosen emperor by pointing the finger of suspicion toward the Jews.

Another thing, there were many Jews in the ranks of the Allies, and they proved good fighters, despite the fact that they are temperamentally a peace loving people and have an hereditary feeling against war. Universally that feeling was overcome by their also hereditary feeling of love for country and they rallied to the flag of their country here and elsewhere, as statistics and individual cases prove.

Which fact did not in any way lessen the German propaganda against the Jews.

But what has the German propaganda to do with Mr. Liebold and Mr. Ford and the attack of the Ford paper on the Jews?

When I went with Mr. Ford to edit his paper, it was with a distinct understanding that I was to be editor and Mr. Liebold to be business manager.

There was only one exception to that on each side.

Mr. Liebold was not there when we were ready to start, so I bought the press, and started the business office going. He didn't like my business arrangement when he came, and made a complete change, which he had a right to do—and lost \$280,000.00 the first year, the

reason of which I question even if I can't question the right.

On the other hand, it was understood that Mr. Ford's own page was to be written by Mr. Cameron and read by Mr. Liebold as Mr. Ford's private secretary. That was more than agreeable to me from the start, and as time went on I seldom read them either before or after they got in the paper.

My understanding with Mr. Ford was so clear that if I got into an arrangement that was distasteful to me, I could blame only my shortsightedness for it, and could not blame Mr. Ford in any way. He kept his word with me, was all kindness and consideration, always paid me all he agreed to, and at least a thousand dollars more than he agreed in any bargain, and my salary was much more than I had ever made or received before in my life.

Then, why didn't I stick?

Well, read on.

The stuff against the Jews was being written.

It was being read, passed around, re-read, re-written and read again.

The Jews were being blamed for everything.

If the wind blew the smoke in the window from the west, that was the fault of the Jews.

And if the wind blew the dust in from the east, that, too, was the fault of the Jews.

There never had been any earnest chewing matches about it, because the issue had not been definitely made, but I had settled the issue in my own mind, so far as I was concerned, and went about my business of getting as much good material of other kinds as I could for the magazine.

Meantime something else had happened.

The arrangement was such that if Mr. Liebold wanted to get something in the paper outside of Mr. Ford's own page, he had to come to me with it. He didn't like it but he came just the same.

He came only once that I can recall now.

One day he handed me a rather lengthy manuscript and wanted to know if I would read it with a view of publishing it.

I took it home and read it.

It was splendidly written and intensely interesting story on the

German Reichstag, bearing the name of a member of the Reichstag as author.

I took it back to Mr. Liebold in a few days and told him that I thought it would be an interesting story to print, except for the fact that it had some German propaganda in it.

He said that if there was anything objectionable in it he would not ask me to print it and wanted to know if the objectionable part could not be eliminated and the story used.

I said that I thought it could, and if I remember correctly left it with him to be re-written.

And when it came back, I edited more out and printed it.

I suppose if I should read it now I would immediately conclude that I didn't edit it enough, and you would think so, too.

The matter was forgotten by me until a short time later; one day when Mr. Liebold was away from his office and I was out of mine for a short time. I returned and found a bunch of correspondence on my desk, some of the letters pasted together and all held in one pack by a heavy wire clip.

I read them over hurriedly, and found that it was correspondence between Mr. Liebold and Dr. Rumley, of New York.

It had to do with the printing of the German Reichstag article which Liebold had asked me to print. It indicated that there might be more. Rumley was furnishing the articles.

Dr. Rumley was then under indictment for having used German money to buy the New York Mail and withholding the information from the government. He has since been convicted of the charge and sentenced to a term of two years in prison and to pay a fine of \$15,000.00. He was known during the war as a German sympathizer. He was close enough to the Germans to get their money with which to buy an American paper to be used in spreading German propaganda.

And here the same man was getting into our columns through the offices of Liebold, and all the time Liebold shooting the same anti-Jewish stuff into Mr. Ford that is being shot into the public in Germany.

I placed the correspondence back on my desk and went to lunch, but did not eat much.

When I got back, the correspondence was gone, and I interpreted

it to mean that a friendly hand in Mr. Liebold's office had placed it there to give me a chance to protect myself, and I began to think seriously about leaving the whole blooming mess.

Awhile later, one of Mr. Liebold's messengers came and asked if I would be in for some time, and said that Dr. Rumley was out there and Mr. Liebold would like to have me see him.

I told him that I would be in but that he need not bring Dr. Rumley to my office; that I didn't care to see him.

The next morning my car was out of repair and I went out to Dearborn on an interurban trolley car.

Standing up in the crowded aisle of the car I felt a tugging at my coat.

Looking down there was a man who introduced himself as Dr. Rumley. He had a pleasing countenance, was a most interesting talker, and very plausible.

He said he was out there with Mr. Liebold, working together with Mr. Ford on a publicity plan to properly present Mr. Ford to the American public and to the whole world.

His views on the Jewish question coincided with Liebold's—or Liebold's with his.

Rumley and Liebold were about the plant together, talking and conferring, going here and there, seeing Mr. Ford now and then, and the fellows about the place were saying, "The Lord help Ford!"

But somebody else got to Ford, and Ford got wise, and a chill began to appear in the Rumley atmosphere, a chill that all can realize when Mr. Ford begins to "lay off" of anything.

Then Liebold caught the drift, and began to back away from things and the fellows around the office began to breathe easily.

Toward evening, when I was about to leave for home, Rumley came into my office and said he had one of his Ford articles in the composing room, was catching the evening train for New York, and would I please get a proof of the article for him.

I told him I knew nothing of the article, that it was none of my affair, I hadn't read it or even seen it, and asked why he didn't get the proof from the foreman.

He said that word had come to the foreman from Liebold not to

give out any of the proofs without the consent of a certain man in the business office, that the man had been sent on an errand, and Liebold had gone home.

I didn't have to be hit with any more brick walls to know what was being done to Rumley. Ford had put the "kibosh" on it and they were all ducking.

Rumley had to leave without the proofs.

But one could not escape a realization of the fact that Liebold and Rumley were very close.

During the recent Rumley trial, that resulted in Rumley's conviction, an effort was made to find Mr. Ford and call him as a witness in the case. Considerable was made of the fact that they could not find Mr. Ford.

The facts are he was in bed with a lame knee that has bothered him much, that he would not have been able to go to New York then had they found him, and in all probability could not have given any testimony of value had he gone.

And while we all must know that Mr. Ford is helping to spread the same anti-Semitic doctrine that is being spread in Germany, I take no stock at all in, and have no patience with, the charges that he was anything but loyal to his own country during the war.

He had men of German birth and parentage in his factory, they were good workmen and he spoke well of them, as he did of the Jews who worked in his factory.

I saw much of Mr. Ford during the war. He was for peace, an honorable peace, to the last minute, and differed with many as to what constituted sufficient cause for going to war; but when we once were in the war he turned all of his resources to helping the government.

When I came back from Europe, I came back earlier than I would have otherwise done because after being in British and French munition plants and having driven and walked hundreds of miles over the battle fronts I realized the terrible shortage of materials that existed, and how the lives of the men at the front and of the nations for which they were fighting, depended on their being supplied. And I wanted to do my little bit toward helping to impress our people with the dire needs over there.

The government divided our country into nine districts and

asked me to look after the "speed up" propaganda in one of them, one containing more than 600 factories.

I sent writings into them and went into many of them personally, visited 72 in Detroit, making talks as best I could to the men. I found the Ford plant one of the very few up to the government's schedule, and having seen them over there and over here I do not believe that there was a single factor on either side that did more to supply the needs and help win the war than the Ford plants, and I know Mr. Ford went further and furnished money with which to help impress the men and women in other plants with the need of pushing production of munitions to the limit, to whip Germany, end the war, and thus save lives.

If you are going to beat back the Ford propaganda against the Jew, don't try it on any other basis than that Mr. Ford is sincere, mistaken, and yet personally responsible, that he has been made to believe that an "international conspiracy" really exists among the Jews and has given an order to have an article written a week, as he gives orders for so many cars or tractors to be built, and that to produce the article a week, the detectives and others who hunt up material, and the writers have to go far afield from the conspiracy idea and say many things Mr. Ford would not permit them to say if he read what is being printed, or, reading it, if he got its import.

Take the edition of February 12. I do not think that America or the world has a man with a cleaner personal life than Mr. Ford's. No man holds the home more sacred and no man with whom I ever talked shows greater respect for womanhood and for motherhood.

Mr. Ford didn't read that issue of February 12, or reading it surely did not get the significance of that deep-set insult to Jewish womanhood as well as Jewish manhood or he never would have permitted its publication.

Mr. Ford's paper in going its limit in its efforts to put the Jews in a bad light says:

"There are two standards in the United States, one ruling very largely in the production of plays, the other reigning when it does reign, in the general public. One is the Oriental ideal—'If you can't go as far

as you like go as far as you can.' It gravitates naturally to the flesh and its exposure, its natural psychic habitat is among the more sensual emotions.

"This Oriental view is essentially different from the Anglo-Saxon, the American view."

The only construction that can be put to that is that the whole Oriental mind, the Jewish mind, is different from the Anglo-Saxon, the American mind, and gravitates to the flesh and its exposure.

The statement is all-inclusive. In the attack, the Oriental mind is the mind of the Jewish wives and mothers and sisters, living in the purity of their homes, as well as the mind of the husband and father and brother, and they are pictured thus base in contrast with the American mind.

Little wonder that the Detroit Jews having borne the Ford thrust in silence many months, arose in protest; little wonder that their churches and other organizations got together and demanded proof of the reckless statements being sent broadcast.

But Mr. Ford wouldn't say those things himself, and yet Mr. Ford is none the less responsible, for his money paid for the writing, paid for the printing and paid for the distribution of the vicious insult.

The direction of the present campaign against the Jews is in Liebold's hands, Cameron writing under orders from Liebold.

Liebold has detectives out looking for material, at present the main part of the work is being done by John W. Creedon, formerly of the cornerer's office.

The information is brought to Liebold, passed on to Cameron, written, and passed back to Liebold for editing and revision.

Neither the thoughts nor the language nor a full understanding of the article are Mr. Ford's, as any one could discover by discussing any one of the articles in detail with him.

Mr. Ford would not even pretend to know the details, nor would he deny responsibility. He knows he has ordered the articles printed; the direction of the work is under Liebold, the work is done by Creedon and others, and written by Cameron, and the responsibility is Mr. Ford's, for he can either stop it or permit it to continue.

I fancy that when Mr. Ford reads this, at first thought he will

resent the statement that the first seeds of prejudice against the Jew came through Liebold, and Liebold may tell him that they came from his "sub-conscious" mind, and Mr. Ford may say, truthfully, that at times he went to Liebold for information, and he will be able to recall that at other times Liebold came to him with information unsolicited; and if he will go back of it all, and search far enough, he will find that it was a subtle influence and that the influence created an interest in the question in his mind and that when he went to Liebold for information he found his secretary well prepared to give him information and that the brand of propaganda he is spreading is identical with the brand that is being spread in Germany.

THE RUSSIAN LIEUTENANT AND FORD'S ATTACK ON THE JEWS

Dear Mr. Ford:

I have just read a newspaper article that has given me a bit of a jolt.

It has brought back to mind something that I had completely forgotten.

In writing three weeks ago, I said that the only manuscript that I could recall ever having been given me by your secretary, Mr. Liebold, while I was connected with your paper, was one from Dr. Rumley, recently convicted and sentenced to prison for having bought the New York Mail with German money and using that paper for German propaganda during the war and withholding the information from the government while we were at war with Germany.

That is the only manuscript I can recall now, but this newspaper item brings back to the recollection another incident.

When we started your paper it was to be a paper to bring about a better feeling among the races and nations of the earth, and after a bit we agreed to call it The Ford International Weekly, and I, as its first editor, set about to make it such a paper.

I got correspondents in Paris, Brussels, Tokio, London, Manchester, Cork, Dublin, Belfast, Alaska,

Australia, Toronto, Ottawa, and many points in the United States.

About that time your Mr. Liebold came to me with the suggestion that he was acquainted with a man, I think he had a letter from him, who according to Liebold could give us a very interesting article on Russia, then in chaos and puzzling the world considerably.

Mr. Liebold gave me the name of the man and urged me to get into correspondence with him, which I did.

The Russian wrote an article, which as I recall, told of the conditions rather from an official angle—anyhow the article was printed in your paper and will show for itself.

I think I must have bought as many as a thousand manuscripts while there, getting leads on them from different sources, and, in all, passing on several times that many.

The manuscript from the Russian was negotiated for, submitted, accepted, and paid for as a thousand others were accepted and paid for so far as I was concerned. And as I recall, it was rather well written.

I noticed, however, that Mr. Liebold took unusual interest in it and impressed me with the belief that there was at least a friendly relationship between himself and the man.

However, the whole thing passed out of my mind later as deals for other manuscripts did.

The article which now brings the matter back to my mind was by a writer in The Cleveland News and the part which drew my close attention reads as follows:

"It was clear that there was a well-organized conspiracy, after the world war, against the Jews, who were blamed for all the horrors under the sun, attacked on the one side as the founders of capitalism and on the other as the leaders of Bolshevism.

"I have also found absolute evidence that the 'protocols,' which failed to attract any attention when they were published in autocratic Russia in 1905 because of their astounding absurdity, were resurrected in this country by Russian reactionaries and monarchist officers

who are endeavoring to transplant the destructive seeds of the Russian Black Hundreds upon American soil.

"Early in February, 1918, Lieut. Boris Brasol, a Russian officer, called the attention of a Russian-American young lady employed by the agent of the American military intelligence department to the so-called 'protocols,' and asked her to inform her employer of the contents of the 'document' as being of great importance in view of the Bolshevik activities in Russia. The young lady told the American physician about the 'document' and said that she had access to it. She asked for time to translate it into English. During the two months she was engaged on the translation of the 'document,' Lieut. Brasol and Gen. G. J. Sosnovsky were in conference with her concerning the manuscript.

"During that time a characteristic episode occurred. The American agent of the military intelligence department came to the young lady with important news. He said he had just learned from Russian sources that the assassin of the Russian minister of the interior, Sipiagin, was a Jew. As it was mentioned by Nilus that Sipiagin knew of the existence of the 'protocols' and insinuated that he was murdered on that account, the information that his murderer was a Jew would be conclusive proof that the 'protocols' were of Jewish origin. The Russian-American young lady, who is familiar with Russian revolutionary history, laughed at the American agent's information and assured him she knew that Balmashev, the student who assassinated Sipiagin, was a Gentile and not a Jew.

"Who is this Lieut. Brasol, the Russian who first revived the 'protocols' in this country?

"A Russian who knows him intimately describes him as follows:

"Boris Brasol is a graduate of a Petrograd law school. He was a lieutenant in the Reserve of the Guards under the czar. He subsequently served as an official in the ministry of the interior, which in Russia is in

charge of the police department. Then he served with the department of justice under the notorious anti-Semite Scheglovitoff. Brasol's position was that of a special investigator in extraordinary matters. He was also connected with the imperial investigation commission. His particular mission was to investigate the conduct of officials under suspicion. He was one of the prosecutors during the early stages of the Mendel Beilis case, which as staged by the Russian department of justice and by the Black Hundreds to justify Jewish massacres in Russia.

"It is understood that Brasol, who came to this country in 1916 to investigate the Russian military mission, has worked also in the legal department of American war trade board and that he was doing special work for the department of justice under Attorney General Palmer. It is believed that Brasol's views are consulted in the department of justice with regard to Russian affairs and the radical movement in this country.

"Thus we see the hand of reactionary Russia, of the Black Hundreds, whose program was Jew-baiting, stretching across the Atlantic, resurrecting long-exploded myths for the purpose of corrupting and poisoning the public opinion of free America.

"The 'document' published under the auspices of the czarist government and the Black Hundreds, forged by Russian secret police officials for political purposes, were introduced in this country by a reactionary Russian official, circulated at first clandestinely among American public officials, and submitted to the military intelligence department, the department of justice and other departments of our government. Some people in Washington discussed the 'protocols' at breakfast and at lunch, at tea and at dinner. The serpent of anti-Semitism was thus cunningly forced into the American capital by the Russian Black Hundreds.

"Then Brasol's edition of the 'protocols' was published in book

form in Boston. Some time afterward another edition was published by the Beckwith Company in New York, organized for the specific purpose of publishing anti-Jewish books. The 'publishing house' used the text and comments prepared by the American physician, formerly connected with the military intelligence department. The authors' names are not given in these editions."

The writer of that article, Herman Bernstein, then goes on to say that the Beckwith version of the protocols appeared in the Dearborn Independent, before they were published in book form, and concludes that there must have been a close connection between the men putting out that literature and the Ford organization.

When I read the article, that name Lieut. Boris Brasol sounded familiar to me.

Going back I recalled that he is the identical man whose name was suggested to me by Liebold and in whose writings and affairs Mr. Liebold showed so much interest.

Now, Mr. Ford, does it seem like a mere coincidence that your secretary should have been in close touch with two such men as Dr. Rumley and Boris Brasol?

You know yourself how Liebold endeavored to get Rumley's influence into your organization for he had Rumley out there several days.

Now, look into this Brasol matter. You have the files of the correspondence. You will find the latter part of the negotiations for the article which had nothing to do directly with the Jews was carried on by me. Go into that as deep as you like, but go deeper. Find what was back of all of it, find just how your private secretary worked to give the man with Brasol's Russian record a standing in your paper and to tie your organization up to him.

It all establishes a connection between the work you are doing against the Jews here with the European propaganda that led to such cruel and inhuman methods.

I can't believe that you would sanction it if you go into it and get the whole truth for yourself.

MR. FORD AND THE YOUNG JEWS

I have just returned from a meeting of young Jews.

There were about 250 there. They organized themselves into The Young Men's Hebrew Association of Detroit.

Before going to the meeting I read a clipping from Henry Ford's paper, the Dearborn Independent.

I cannot, for the life of me, see why there should have been any serious difference between Mr. Ford and the young Jewish manhood of Detroit.

But the clipping quoting the Ford paper was a terrible indictment against the young Jews.

I have read it several times since going to that meeting, and with each reading the injustice of the statement is impressed on me more and more forcefully.

The statement from the Ford paper reads:

"It is understood that the young Jews of the United States are propagandists of an ideal that would practically abolish the United States."

There you are again!

The statement is all inclusive. It leaves out none, excepts none, excuses none.

Young Jews of the land are branded as traitors to these blessed United States, and no reservation is made.

And on what authority?

Merely on "it is understood."

Being out to discredit the entire Jewish race to the limit, the men about Mr. Ford made as serious a charge as could possibly be made against any citizen, and on no authority.

To charge young men with a desire to practically abolish the United States, and with being propagandists with that end in mind, and on merely "it is understood" authority, is doing young men as serious an injury as could be done to them.

Mr. Ford himself has always stood for upright young manhood, for clean living, for good citizenship.

I don't believe for a minute that Mr. Ford read that paragraph before it was printed, or even after it was printed, or he would have created a ruction over it, unless he has changed terribly very recently.

From the international bankers, against whom Mr. Ford first aimed

his shafts, to the rising young manhood of America is a far cry, and yet the men who order things done on Mr. Ford's paper charge these young men as being guilty of treason.

And I was anxious to go among the young men of Jewish blood, and get the trend of their thoughts, and learn of the purpose of their organization.

The youngest there was 18; the oldest about 23.

There had been two organizations of Jewish young men in Detroit, and it was proposed to join the two into one, get many others to join the one, and make a declaration of principles, and that declaration became an answer to the indictment of Mr. Ford's paper against them.

There was piano playing, singing, speaking.

There were bright-eyed, neatly dressed, clear complexioned young men there, fine appearing and fine acting fellows, all of them.

A surprise was in the number of Jewish young men who could play that piano and play it well, and who were good singers.

To be sure, there was a realization that they were being attacked by one of the world's richest men, who is pouring a flood of money into that attack, but there was no rancor expressed toward Mr. Ford.

The talks lasted rather late into the night, and there were two themes that ran through all of them.

One great central thought was CLEAN LIVING.

They were to have athletics, games of various sorts and develop themselves and live clean lives so as to have strong bodies back of minds, to seek information and think along wholesome lines.

And they all looked mighty well developed at that, and every expression was along the line of a better and nobler manhood—and the young manhood there already looked the part. It was not mere talk on their part.

And the other great central thought that ran through every expression and every action was LOYALTY TO THIS COUNTRY.

There were young men there with brothers sleeping the last long sleep in France, the sleep that fol-

lows the supreme sacrifice for one's country.

There were young men there who themselves had stood the supreme test on field of battle.

One speaker had been over there, had faced the enemy for country's sake, and what he said to the other young men was that this is the best country on the face of the globe, the country worth fighting for, the country that insures to all political, social and economic freedom, the country of fair play, the country of opportunity, the country that must be defended at all cost, and that this government is the ideal government; that it must be maintained and upheld and strengthened, and that the young Jewish manhood must live their clean lives, think their wholesome thoughts, that they may be a source of strength in maintaining the government for all, stronger and better than ever.

And when the speaking was finished there was a rush of the young men to the platform to sign the roster and become members of the organization.

Could these young men do that with treason in their hearts?

Impossible!

Had Mr. Ford been there and had he seen the earnestness of it all I think he would have taken it as an answer to the baseless charge of the man who manages his paper.

And so I am doing the best I can to bring that answer back to him, to let him know that, having witnessed the scene, having heard and having talked with the young men I think the statement from his paper is as vile a slander as was ever uttered against any young men of any race.

And what will be the answer of Mr. Ford to these young men and to every young Jew in America?

Will he permit the men who use his money to pay the bills of his paper to go on in their slander, in their charges of disloyalty based on no evidence at all?

Will he begin to look into things himself, and see what great injustices are being done under his order of having "One article a week written against the Jews?"

In this Mr. Ford and his organization at Dearborn are on trial more than are the Jews themselves, for from his press has come a statement challenging the young manhood of a whole race, a statement that, stopping to think, they know must be false.

SEEKING OUT AND HELPING THE LOWLY

Dear Mr. Ford:—

We just got back from the House of Correction.

It is Sunday night.

The queerest emotions of one's lifetime come to one in visiting that prison on a Sunday night.

I had heard much of the great work done in that institution by Mr. Stutsman, the present Superintendent, and by his assistant Mr. Taub.

I wanted to see what is being done for the man-of-the-narrow-cell on a Sunday night.

And I wanted to see who was doing it.

You may think that I am rather persistent in writing you letters.

Well, I am.

You are very persistent in using all the weight of your name, your money, your organization in picturing as all bad a race in which I find much good.

I found much good in them in what I saw at the House of Correction tonight.

I found that the world is moving along.

Of all the men in the world, you in the past have taken a great interest in giving another chance to the man who has been down.

I found others in the work.

And what makes me write you now is that I find you denouncing those who are in this great and good work.

You would not injure these individuals if you knew it, but the trouble is in trying to show the bad in one race the men about you blind you to the good in them.

We were in a big room, a regular auditorium, at the top floor of one of the cell blocks.

There were something like seven hundred or eight hundred men there, sent for all sorts of terms, from ten days to life imprisonment.

The prison officials had let the prison guards go home.

The evening was to be given over to moving pictures and to entertainment of music.

The men in the institution were in well arranged benches, circling the stage.

There were doors at the back of the hall, and at each door was a

PIPP'S WEEKLY

By E. G. Pipp

Frank H. Pipp, Associate
Gaylord Pipp, Business Manager

Price \$2.00 a year
Special Edition 10 cents

Address all communications to
668 Blaine Ave., Detroit, Mich.

Detroit Mich., April 1921

That the average child, woman and man may be better fed, better clothed, better housed, better educated, better protected, with more of the comforts and pleasures of life, and have enough left for old age.

prisoner, trusted with guarding it.

Imagine, if you will, a room containing much more than half a thousand men, deprived of their liberty, permitted to go there together, that room totally dark much of the time, and guarded by some of their own number.

What a story for that master hand and head of Billy Cameron's to write!

The men were in their seats when we got there, and the room was bright with electric lights.

But with the presentation of the movie picture, the lights were turned off.

I had seen the faces of many of the men.

They averaged in appearance as other men average.

There were some fine looking young fellows there.

Right about us were several benches full of bright eyed, clear featured young men; how sad it made the heart to see them there, and how kindly the feeling ran toward the superintendent, the tall, serious faced Stutsman, whose management is so humane that he is not afraid to join in their pastimes, not afraid to trust himself in the darkened room with all of them—

And I found myself saying, "Now I will send Billy over, and he will write a story that will be worthy of the subject, that will encourage the unfortunate here and make the world take an interest in the good work—"

That was second nature to me.

I have been sending Billy on

The Reason For This

Henry Ford is attacking the Jews

Each Week his paper, The Dearborn Independent, comes out with some new assault of Jewish character.

The editor of Pipp's Weekly was the first editor of Mr. Ford's paper, serving in that capacity over a year.

This enables us to write authentically in answering the attacks on the Jews.

We have had ten articles in ten different editions.

But each edition has been sold out and we still have demands for them.

The first four were put in a special edition, and we are getting out this **Second Special** edition to give the readers the latest six articles, telling what started Ford against the Jews and other facts of interest.

If you haven't had the first four and want them they will be sent to any address for 10 cents.

If you want the paper regularly you can have it sent to your address for \$2.00 a year.

ADDRESS

PIPP'S WEEKLY

668 Blaine Ave.

Detroit, Mich.

those assignments for fifteen years.

But I can't send him now.

You've got him.

I got him to go out to your place when I went out to edit your paper—and I lost him.

I told you then that he was one of the best writers in the world, and he has proved it by the clever writing he has done in the very poor case your men have been able to stack up against the Jews.

I had read in your Dearborn Independent how the Jews have debauched American entertainment.

You pictured them as making the theatres all bad—

As making the movies all bad—

As making the newspapers bad—

As bringing bad morals to everything they touch.

Your paper took a side-handed slam at the B'nai Brith, a Jewish organization—the name means

"Sons of the Covenant."

One to read the paper would get the inference that the B'nai Brith is organized for selfish ends, for upsetting the government, or putting it into the hands of the "unhidden power."

Rub elbows with people and you learn much about them, learn their real purposes, their true character.

At that entertainment tonight, I learned something about the Jews we Gentiles never thought of before.

The entertainment was under the direction of the B'nai Brith; the songs were by the B'nai Brith glee club and by individual singers of the organization.

When Wilfred Goldman came on for a song I could tell from the applause that he had been there to sing before; the men knew him and applauded when he entered the hall; and when his two children came

on for a song, the applause was tremendous.

When Sam Mandell came on the applause was equally earnest.

And the men in the audience called for particular songs, songs in which they could join, and both Mandell and Goldman were encored a half dozen times, and the men enjoyed the singing, and it gave them an hour and a half in which to forget their plight.

There were other Jews who gave up the evening to help out, the Kolb sisters did singing and a young man played a violin solo.

I had read in your paper how bad the Jews are as entertainers and then I saw this and how could I help thinking that you are wrong in your statements that the Jewish race is a bad race.

I noticed that the program was in charge of two men of the B'nai Brith, Mr. David Huber and Mr. Lester J. Leopold.

I had seen Mr. Leopold before; it was at the Strand restaurant about two o'clock one night when Jack Gropper, the Roumanian Jew, was feeding the hungry in a bread line.

I wrote before about a man, a Jew, going up to a sixteen-year-old boy who was in the bread line and giving the boy a slip of paper, telling him to come to his place of business next day.

The Mr. Leopold, one of the men in charge of the program for the prisoners, was the same man who took an interest in the fatherless boy in the bread line. There are Jews, good Jews, who give their lives to good deeds, to helping the unfortunate, as you or anyone else will learn by looking for the good that is in them.

I learned that this same Mr. Leopold was recently elected one of the directors of a home in Cleveland that cares for something like 200 aged men and women without homes of their own. I learned many other things.

Some of the young fellows that I saw on the benches among prisoners did not look like criminals, are not criminals—I say that advisedly, and mean just what I say.

Here is an instance.

That boy referred to, the boy of the bread line, couldn't get into the McGregor mission because they do not take them in if under 18 years of age. He got lodging across the street. He did the best he could. The morning after

he got the note from Mr. Leopold he started out to hunt his job.

The police were out rounding up "loiterers."

The young man hadn't a job then, bad as he wanted one; he could show no "visible means of support," eager as he was to support himself.

The police took him to the court, and the judge let him off because he had the note from Leopold.

I am not out to criticise the police.

They have a hard task with bandits loose and killing people.

They are doing the best they can, and are risking their lives daily to protect the public, and some are losing their lives.

But there are the innocent to think of, too. The tendency of late has been to make laws against the fellow who is down.

Of course some men wanted anti-loitering laws to prevent men from picketing about their places in time of strike.

We must be careful not to make a crime of merely being out of a job.

Mr. Stutsman seems to realize the fact that the man sent up for loitering is not a criminal.

He keeps men sent on that charge separate from the others.

They are put in the top tiers of cells in the cell block while the old timers are kept in the lower cells. But whether from the lower or the upper cells, the Jews were there to bring sunlight into their darkened lives.

I am sure, Mr. Ford, that if you would get in personal touch with some of the things I see you would quit the attacks on the Jews.

You may feel that you are only after the high fellows, but you are hitting only just such good people as I saw doing so much good to-night.

Come on.

Be fair.

Look for the good side of them.

You will find lots of it.

You will then be the real Ford

Put Billy to writing about it and he will be the real Cameron.

Let him go over a Sunday night and see the real work these Jews are doing and it would be impossible for him to prepare the shafts of bitterness he is preparing and you are shooting out into the world.

ALWAYS POINTING THE FINGER OF SUSPICION

Dear Mr. Ford:

Eighteen years ago I went to work as a newspaper reporter on the city hall "beat" in Detroit.

It was my business each day to call at the office of one particular man, for he was friendly to the boss of our paper, and it was generally considered that he would give us good pointers on stories.

But I soon learned that if I wanted good stories for the paper I had to dig for them, and there weren't many men in office who would risk getting the ill will of any paper by favoring the reporter of another.

I used to make it a rule never to go to bed without having a story lined up for the next day. I soon learned that if I placed a story on the desk of the city editor the first thing in the morning, or if I went to the office at night and wrote it and had it there when he arrived in the morning I was pretty sure to be represented in the paper that day.

One night I placed what I thought was a good story on the city editor's desk.

The next morning he came to me with the manuscript and seemed delighted with it, but thought I had overlooked one point, a point I could not get without consulting the official in question.

I argued that the particular point was interesting but not essential, that it could be printed later, and that telling the official about it might lead to a leak and spoil our "scoop."

The city editor felt that there was such a closeness between the boss over both of us and the official, that it would be risky to print it without consulting him, and it became mine not to reason why but to put the question up to the official, which I did that morning.

The official told me to come back at eleven o'clock and he would have it looked up in the meantime.

I went back at eleven and found three other reporters waiting for

me and smoking cigars furnished by the official.

"I have got a good story for you, boys," said the official, and he proceeded to spill my story to the bunch as though it were his own, as though the whole discovery had been made by himself.

He got some splendid free advertising in all the papers that afternoon, as watchdog of the people's interests.

There was a particular reason why I didn't want to go to him in the first place.

Carrying out my instructions to consult him, I found that he was continually pointing the finger of suspicion in the direction of some other office in the building, always raising a question mark after the name of someone else.

The more I studied him I found that he had tried to build himself up by trying to tear down someone else.

He pointed that bony finger of his at the office of another official once too often, for the official whom he would have discredited turned around in self-defence and beat the man in question for his own office, and later the public took a second wallop at the man and he never did get back into public office.

What brings that all to mind is what I have been reading in your paper, in the articles printed at your command, about the Jews.

Your paper started out to be a great agency for spreading a feeling of good will among men, among races, among nations.

I know that, and you know it, for you and I together planned that when we started the paper.

We were sick of war; we were sick of hearing of death and suffering; we were tired of all the ugly things nation was hurling at nation, of all the unkind things individuals were throwing at individuals.

Ours was to be a pace of peace and good cheer and helpfulness.

Oh, the good we hoped to do in the world!

We talked it over like boys, in all the enthusiasm of youth.

But then I noticed that some of those about you were pointing the finger of suspicion at other individuals.

Nothing could come up regarding any of the men or women of a whole race but there would be the raising of the eye brow, the tone of the voice, the pointing of

the finger, all calculated to cause suspicion, to raise a serious question.

And then you began to point your own finger of suspicion in the same direction, and, I believe, honestly so.

And that is all your paper has left for it to do today in its continued attack on the Jewish race.

I have read and re-read some of the articles.

Your paper has nothing left but hints, suspicions, misstatements.

One time the official in question tried to make good on his hints against other officials, and hired detectives to go after them.

The official made the detectives believe the other men were crooked, but there was nothing tangible and so a trap was laid for them.

Which again reminds me of what is being done by your secretary in his efforts to get something on the Jews.

Thousands and tens of thousands of dollars of your good money have been spent in sending professional and amateur sleuths over the country to get something with which to discredit a race of people.

The country has been combed from Bangor to Los Angeles.

New York has been searched, Washington has been raked, Chicago has been gone through, Arizona and New Mexico have been gum-shoed; north, east, south and west have your secret service men traveled and spent money and tried to make alliances with all sorts of people, some good, some indifferent, some disreputable, in their efforts to get something on the Jews, and what is the worst thing that they can bring up in the most recent issue at hand?

Read it.

I don't believe you have read it before.

If you had, the good hard sense that has been revealed in your head so often would have led you to start in at the front office and clean out the whole mess of silly campaign being waged with your money.

Read it.

Your paper is indicting the Jews says:

"Last Christmas most people had a hard time finding Christmas cards that indicated in any way that Christmas commemorates Someone's Birth. Easter they will have the same difficulty in finding Easter

cards that contain any suggestion that Easter commemorates a certain event."

And there you have your great International Conspiracy—

Degenerated to the basest of all motives—

Stirring up religious prejudices in the land of the free—

With absolutely false statements.

The whole spirit of things at Easter time is clean and holy living, pure thoughts.

And at that time your paper was injecting bitterness and unkind thoughts into the public mind and doing that which would lead to anything but pure thinking.

At Christmas time the great feeling that pervades all is—

Peace on Earth, Good Will Toward Man.

At Christmas time your paper was trying to set man against man, was creating dissension among neighbors, was creating strife instead of bringing peace.

At Christmas time last year you could find about any kind of a Christmas card you wanted.

It is true that during the war all kinds of cards became scarce.

I know, for my son had bought a large quantity of them from an eastern manufacturer before the boy closed his business and went to France, and they were stored in the house and Detroit's biggest department store was up against it for a supply, and was glad to get them.

The government had ordered the factory which made them to turn its entire capacity to making tags with which to mark the goods and materials that were sent to France, and it made a shortage, for the time, in Christmas cards.

And there is your Jewish conspiracy.

And there is all that can be found back of most of the stuff your sleuths and writers are sending to the public.

During the past year the factories turned back to production as of old, didn't get quite in the run of things but they produce any kind of cards the people want and the Jews have no more to do with stifling production of cards than you have, and they could not have as much to do with stifling the Christmas spirit as you have, for the real Christmas spirit is Peace and Good Will and your paper is working against both.

OH, THE PITY OF IT

Henry Ford had the courage to face the jeers of the world for an ideal, for humanity.

He saw the waste of war, saw the loss of life, saw the anguish of humanity and sailed his ship of peace into a storm of ridicule, that the world might get his protest.

He had no sooner set his foot on European soil than he saw that humanity was bound to fight it out, then he realized his own government was sure to get into it, and he had the courage to hasten back home, put his industries in order to work to the utmost in furnishing materials in helping to win the war.

He then preached the doctrine of love and kindness, of harmony among men and among nations.

Now his paper preaches a doctrine of hatred and bitterness, of setting neighbor against neighbor, of pitting race against race, of civil strife within our own borders.

He thinks he is doing it to prevent another war, but, oh how wrong he is!

And, oh, the intrigue that surrounds him!

And how that intrigue has raised havoc with his organization!

How the men who have been a part of that organization, men who stood by him and with him and helped build up the biggest single industrial business in the world, have one by one gone their way!

And the same influence that has turned many of those who left, turned them from the man they would love to serve, has turned the same man against humanity, against a great race that has stood for peace of the world as he has stood for it.

What an array of ability and use-

fulness has gone out of that organization!

Were they all wrong?

When business grew greater and greater and profits mounted higher and higher and the Ford name stood brighter and brighter in the world, the men who have gone were the advisers, the bone and the sinew of the organization.

And Mr. Ford finds himself and his organization in the hands of a few Jew baiters and Jew haters.

Granting that the Dodges left because they had grown too big "to be carried around in the Ford vest pocket," as John Dodge expressed it, and wanted to start a business of their own, and their record with Ford and their subsequent success justified their judgment—

Granting that Couzens left because he had political ambitions, an eye on the Senate—

Granting that, what about the horde of others who left?

Harold Wills, designer and manufacturing expert of the highest order, was with Ford from the beginning to the pinnacle of the Ford success—he went, and to the personally expressed regrets of Mr. Ford.

Lee, able and a master of organization, high in the counsels of Ford, couldn't stand it longer and went with Wills.

Alfred Lucking, personal friend and legal counsellor of Mr. Ford and the Ford organization over the long term of years, pulled away from the organization, and handles only such part of the Ford personal legal business as must be handled by himself due to his close knowledge of it all.

Marquis, taken from the pulpit to the factory, to make the Ford welfare department known the

world over, quit among the stormiest scenes of any of them.

Hawkins, who, during his connection as sales manager, had every Ford car sold before it was made, and that over a long term of years, quit.

Perry, who managed the European business from its inception to two years ago; Perry who during the war rendered such great service to the British government in its tank building, that the King of Great Britain recognized him and he is now Sir Percival Perry; he left.

And Anderson who succeeded Perry also left.

And Klingensmith, right hand man to Henry Ford and to Edsel Ford, starting with a clerkship at \$2.50 a day, and winding up with a salary as general manager of around \$150,000.00 a year. Intrigue got him, too, and he left.

Brownell, with his years of experience in publicity, of which the Ford organization has had so much, and his years of service with Ford; he left.

George Anderson, assistant secretary, and the man who looked after the construction of the hospital, pleasant and affable, a decided asset to any organization, couldn't see his way clear to stick any longer and quit after many years of service.

Wood, the architect who designed the hospital, and the Ford houses at Dearborn, working under Ford's secretary, became so disgusted that he quit without even saying good-bye.

Jewett, who with his clever motion picture publicity, presented the Ford industries favorably before the country, went his way out of the organization.

Hartman, who took up the legal department at the factory, and stood as buffer between the organization and trouble, has gone too.

To print the names of all the others would run the list to the end of the paper and off the pages.

And these men were not all wrong.

You would think, if one or two or three went, perhaps they were wrong, but when practically the whole top of the organization goes, the men of business ability and former personal attachment to Mr. Ford, the fault is elsewhere than in themselves.

PIPP'S WEEKLY

Entered as second-class matter June 19, 1920, at the post office at Detroit, Michigan, under the Act of March 3, 1879

\$2.00 a Year

Detroit, Michigan, 1921

No. 50

Answering Ford's Attacks On The Jews

BY

E. G. PIPP

The First Editor of Henry Ford's Paper

Would you like to receive PIPP'S WEEKLY regularly? If so, please fill out the following order. The rate is \$2.00 a year.

PIPP'S WEEKLY, 668 Blaine Ave., Detroit, Mich.

Enclosed find \$_____ for your weekly.

Name _____

Street No. _____

City _____ State _____

ABOUT PIPP'S WEEKLY

The twelve articles in this special edition of PIPP'S WEEKLY are taken from various editions of the paper between January and July, 1921.

Pipp's Weekly is edited by E. G. Pipp, who was the first editor of Henry Ford's paper, The Dearborn Independent, and who was connected closely with Mr. Ford over a long term of years, but who differed with Mr. Ford in his campaign against the Jews, and left the Ford paper.

On leaving the Ford paper Mr. Pipp started his own publication and has used it to express himself regarding the Ford campaign.

You are urged to read the following articles.

This is the fifth special edition that has been gotten out, all of the regular editions and previous special editions having been exhausted.

If you have seen some of the other special editions, you will find added and new material in this one, articles taken from editions of PIPP'S WEEKLY printed since the other special editions were issued.

If you wish to receive future articles regularly, subscribe for Pipp's Weekly. The price is \$2.00 a year.

PIPP'S WEEKLY

668 Blaine Avenue
Detroit, Mich.

TO W. J. CAMERON, EDITOR
OF FORD'S PAPER

Dear Billy:

A friend of yours who is also a friend of mine says that he was talking with you on your Jewish articles in the Ford paper and that you declare that you dread it every time you have to write one of them, and that your heart is not in the work.

His report is that he asked you why you do it then, and you stated that you "are getting the jack for doing it."

I am betraying no confidence in saying that you have expressed your disgust with the work many times, for you have done it with so many that it is almost common talk.

I don't think you meant the last line of that letter which you sent to the papers of Detroit in which you stated I told about your proposed arti-

cles against the Catholics "through malice."

I don't believe you can get your own family to believe that I would have malice in any action toward you, or make any one else believe it, anyone who knows anything about our relations during the past 18 years.

Disappointed, yes, that you should lend yourself to such an unholy cause as stirring up race and religious hatred in this country because Ford has piled one raise after another on your salary, when nearly everyone with whom you have talked freely knows that you shrink from the task, when everyone knows you are misusing the splendid talents nature has given you in going right contrary to the spirit of Americanism, in trying to make this a country in which at least those of one race shall not be free to worship God according to the dictates of their own consciences.

You are fooling with the most

dangerous piece of fire that anyone has taken hold of in this country in a long time.

I believe that if you really realized what you are doing, what potentialities there are of murder, riot and massacre in the strife you are stirring up you wouldn't do it for several times the price you are getting, the dearest money you ever earned.

And I believe that if Ford knew the danger there is in what he is doing he would stop it right short.

Men's nature doesn't change very much in a hundred years, or in a thousand years for that matter, much less in a half century.

We are not immune from the passions, prejudices and mistakes of the old world. We feel we have improved on them some, and we have, but right in our own country are many of the same mentality that has broken out in riots in Europe, and has broken out in riots in this country.

Take your own campaign, the campaign in which you are furnishing the brains, Ford the money, and Liebold the prejudices, and see how your start compares with the starts of similar campaigns in Europe. Read their arguments and see how they match to a T with the arguments you are using, study their progress and their finish.

If all of your books are those of anti-Semites, turn to the unbiased Encyclopaedia Britannica, and read the articles under the title of "Anti-Semitism," and you will find enough there to convince you that there is bloodshed in the campaign you are waging if you continue it to its logical end along the lines you have been going.

Campaigns of race hatred always are accompanied by personal animosities. You can't prevent it any more than you can prevent the rays of the sun from burning the desert. It takes but a fool act of some one to strike the flame that ends in horrors and loss of lives.

Don't fool yourself into thinking that your campaign is not already bearing fruit of the most miserable kind.

You are creating prejudice among many. The hundreds of thousands of papers you and Ford are sending out are bringing pangs of sorrow to young Jewish men and young Jewish women every day, young men and young women and older men and older women who even while you are at

The Jewish Graves
In France

To The Editor of Pipp's Weekly:

If memory serves correctly, there appeared in Pipp's Weekly some time ago, a quotation from Mr. Ford's Dearborn Independent, to the general effect that:—

"There are no Jews among the graves in France."

In view of that statement perhaps the following incident may prove of interest to your readers.

A week ago it was the writer's privilege to make a brief visit to the National Cemetery at Arlington, across the Potomac river from and almost within the shadow of, the Nation's Capitol, in Washington, D. C.

The vast expanse of grounds was a beautiful sight. Acres and acres of green grass, shadowed by the majestic trees. Miles of gravelled drives and walks, spotlessly clean. The broken mast and the "crow's nest" of the U. S. S. Maine, brought from its temporary grave in Havana harbor to stand over the men who lost their lives in that terrible explosion. And the beautiful, massive amphitheatre, rearing its gleaming white marble pillars in the brilliant sunshine—a Nation's testimonial that it does not forget the men who give their lives that that Nation might live, standing eternal guard over the more than 17,000 graves that stretch north, south, east and west, on hill and in valley and over the level places, almost as far as the eye can see.

The great quiet, peaceful thrilling cemetery was dotted with visitors that day.

Here and there an automobile party stopped to arrange a bouquet on the grave of some loved one who lay sleeping there. One saw, occasionally, a mother or a father, a sister or brother, or a widow, seated on an iron bench, gazing with tear-dimmed eyes at the resting place of a man who had given his all to his country.

And there were other activities, too; activities that brought back instantly the horrors and the sufferings of that most recent great conflict; that World War that was to abolish war for all times; that was to have wiped out the bitterness in men's hearts one against the other. These were the funeral services that were going on at various places throughout the great national cemetery.

"One hundred and ten soldiers who died in France are being buried today," the gray-haired guard told us. "Their bodies are brought to the crypts under the amphitheatre directly from the seaport where the funeral ships land. Then, every few days, there is a great joint-burial here. Yes, 110 bodies are being placed in the graves here today."

"You'll see the families, after the burial, carrying home with them the United States flag with which the casket of their lost one is draped from the time it leaves the temporary burial place in France until the services are concluded here. The Government gives that flag to the nearest of kin, in each case."

"There are an unusually large number of Jewish funerals this afternoon. I don't know how that happens. On every burial day there are some, but more today than I have ever seen before. The Jewish people bring their own rabbis, and hold their own services, in addition to the formal burial services provided by the Government."

Even as the guard spoke, one of those little funeral parties came down the slope, the slow steps, the downcast heads and the tear-wet faces pointing out unmistakably the sorrow of their mission.

It was a Jewish family party, the bearded rabbi with great, tear-dimmed brown eyes shepherding his little flock tenderly toward the gates of the cemetery, perhaps to the railroad train and to the little home again made doubly desolate by the afternoon's renewal of their great sense of loss.

Ahead moved the father and mother, always those chief mourners at a soldier's funeral. The father, a tall, gaunt, gray-haired man had his straw hat pulled low over his eyes, perhaps to hide the tears that stood there.

With his left arm he supported the little mother, who, somehow, found the smooth greensward strangely rough and uneven.

With his right arm that old father was clasping to his breast the red and white and blue that so recently had formed the shroud of honor for his dead son—clasping it so tenderly and withal with so evident a fierce pride and guardianship that a something came in one's throat just to see it.

Behind the two leading figures came

the other members of the family. There were two half-grown girls, a boy of perhaps 10 years, two young women, apparently married daughters, with their husbands, and, last, two boys, maybe 16 and 18 years old, their naturally buoyant, observing natures subdued and chastened by their experience.

But, as it has been since the world began and will be until the end, it was the mother—the mother sorrowing for her lost man-child—who caught and compelled the attention of even the most casual observer.

Bent, weary, old beyond her years, and racked by the agony of her grief, that mother looked very little and very tired as she stumbled along on the arm of her husband, fresh from the heart-breaking last good-bye to her boy. For even the untrained eye could see that that poor, bent little frame would not last for any more distant journeys, even to the grave of her loved one.

If ever the tragedy of war was depicted in a human countenance, it was shown in the face of that suffering little Jewish mother.

Sottened as the lines were then by the streaming tears one could see there the whole story of a world gone mad. It needed no vivid imagination to carry one back to those days of the beginning of the war, and the first fearful forecast of this country's entrance into the conflict.

Plainly written were the heart-clutching terrors that came when that little mother first realized that perhaps her son was next to be called. There were evidences, too, of the faith that she had reposed in her God that all would come out right, even when her boy had been taken to the training camp and, across the seas.

There had been prayers; such prayers as a fond mother offers up for the safety of her son. And the fearful times of waiting were plain to be seen, too;—those days and nights of mortal dread when, with no letter in his own familiar handwriting to ease the pain, she could only sit and wait and watch and pray.

One could see that awful day, also, when finally the worst news of all arrived. The agony was there which came with that seemingly careless message from the War Department, telling her that her worst fears were realized—and it would be there when her body was prepared for her own grave.

The lapse of time had softened the blow somewhat, no doubt, but the anguish was renewed when word came that her boy's body was being brought back from France. And then

the new time of waiting, and the refreshed sense of desolation as the formalities of debarkation and transfer were accomplished; the preparing for the journey to the National Cemetery; the first sight of the flag-draped box; the solemnity of the deeply religious burial ceremony and the final, hardest, most crushing blow of all—this last good-bye.

It was all there—all the grief and suffering and breaking of the mother heart, just as it is in the faces of thousands of other mothers throughout the land, and as it is in the faces of those other Jewish mothers who make the same sad journey she made, each day there is a joint burial in Arlington and the other National cemeteries of the United States.

* * *

The little party mounted slowly to the gleaming white marble platform of the coliseum and looked, briefly and with unseeing eyes, at the magnificent monument erected to their son and the 17,000 other sons who had given their lives by a grateful Nation. But it is safe to say that magnificent marble monuments had no lure for them, even though those monuments meant the living memory of a hundred million people.

They saw only that raw red gash in the earth to which had just been committed all that remained of one they loved. The only monument that filled their minds' eye was the plain little white slab which would stand at the head of their boy's grave, announcing to observers simply his name, his regiment, and perhaps the battle in which he fell.

It is immaterial whether Henry Ford's paper attempts to lead the people to believe that "there are no Jews among the graves in France." It is immaterial whether people who read that paper believe what it publishes. It may matter not to Henry Ford whether the publication of statements of this nature repeatedly tears open the wounds in the hearts of the Jewish mothers of the country.

* * *

But, let Henry Ford see that little funeral party as I saw it—let him glance but once at that most pitiful of figures, a mother sorrowing for her first-born—let him get but one glimpse of the combined anguish and pride in the eye of that gaunt Jewish father, as he clasped the flag of his country, and his boy's shroud to his breast,—and I venture to predict that never again would Henry Ford's hirelings write for his paper:—

"There are no Jews among the graves in France."

Thomas P. Phillips.

The Jewish Newsboy and Henry Ford

The writer of this has been in close touch with Mr. Ford for a long time, and it would be impossible for us to attack Mr. Ford.

We have seen so much of the good in him, so many generous acts, so much done for humanity that he would not let be made public, that we cannot forget it; but that does not mean that Mr. Ford is perfect any more than we are perfect or the American people or any others of the peoples of earth are perfect.

Mr. Ford is systematically and persistently attacking a whole race of people through his publication.

Mr. Ford has money enough to give his publication wide circulation and he is using large quantities of that money to that end. He is attacking the Jews week after week.

I have heard Mr. Ford say several times that he hunts rabbits with a rifle instead of with a shotgun because he thinks it is only fair to give the rabbit a chance for its life.

I don't think Mr. Ford would object to giving the Jew a rabbit's chance.

At any rate whatever Mr. Ford's desires may or may not be in the matter it is our privilege to show the other side of the character of the Jews if we wish to, and we wish to.

We are saddened to see so good a man as Mr. Ford drawn into so unworthy a cause as his paper is espousing, for he is not damaging the few men in power at all whom he wishes to damage but is merely hurting the feelings, to more or less extent, of thousands of people in the humbler walks of life, the very people Mr. Ford himself has done so much to help in the past.

It was a newsboy, a Jewish newsboy, who came to us with the wonderful sermon of Dr. Purvis which we printed in our last issue, the newsboy and no one else appealed to us to print that.

That Jewish newsboy had long been an admirer of Mr. Ford, as practically the entire race had admired him, and blows from Ford, blows that the boy felt were undeserved by his race and by him-

self, hurt—and wouldn't we please give the Jews just a little hearing.

Really we can't understand how Mr. Ford, who is against waste of all kinds, permits the waste of good paper and ink on some of the stuff that is being printed in his publication.

Getting down to concrete statements, a great ado is made about one Bernard Baruch, a Jew, and his activities during and since the war, his closeness to and influence upon the President.

We are told that the Jews controlled copper and that Baruch went to them to buy it, paying 27 cents where the average price for ten years before the war was 16½ cents.

We heard a good deal of criticism of Baruch during the war and a good deal of praise; but from whom should he buy the copper when the army needed it if not from the men who happened to be fortunate enough to own it?

If Mr. Ford's paper wants to give us some real hot information, let Mr. Ford use some of his money to find out what was made in other lines on materials bought from men not Jews.

What did Schwab make out of his war deals, out of materials sold to various governments?

What did the Gary company make on steel?

What did they add to materials furnished Ford himself, which Ford in turn had to add to the price charged the government, which we believe Ford did without adding any profit to himself.

But some of the steel deals put over by men who are not Jews would make the Jewish "Copper Kings" look like pikers.

If it is to be an unbiased campaign against overcharging the government let's have it all regardless of race, and not get only the smaller deals put over by Jews.

And how did Baruch get in power anyhow?

He was put there by Wilson.

And who helped put Wilson in power?

Ford.

And no criticism should attach to his motives either.

The election was close and an appeal had to be made to the public and the appeal required money and Ford had the money and the request came to Ford and he responded and with those last-day advertisements paid for by Ford the election was won.

I have heard Mr. Ford's secretary brag about the Ford money in California having turned the few votes necessary to give that state to Wilson, and if I remember correctly Mr. Ford testified in court that he furnished the money.

Ford didn't give that money to help or hurt the Jews or hurt any one else.

He gave it because Wilson "had kept us out of war," and he wanted Wilson to go on keeping us out of war, and that was not because Ford lacked in love for his country or for humanity, but because he had a great love for humanity and hated to see our splendid young men go to the slaughter. Those were his motives. Men might differ with his judgment but his heart was good.

But—

Supposing the Guggenheims had furnished that money to turn the election in California.

Or supposing the Lewisohns had furnished it.

Or supposing that some other Jewish family and not Ford had furnished it.

Wouldn't it be easy to show a great conspiracy commencing with pre-election times and running down through to the Baruch administration of affairs to place the government in the hands of the Jews?

But as it was, Ford was at one end of it, a Jew at the other end, and Wilson in the middle, all, we verily believe, working as God had given them power to see it, for what was best for the government and for all the people.

If we are to condemn a race or an organization on account of the acts of a few men connected with that race or organization then all races and all organizations are to be condemned.

Let's apply to Mr. Ford's own organization his own method of dealing with the Jews.

A young man came to my house the past two weeks. I used to see him about the Ford plant when I was editing the Ford paper.

He said someone had written to Ford asking for a machine for York the Southern mountaineer who had killed more Germans than were killed by any other American during the war.

A letter was sent back saying that Mr. Ford was out of town and the matter would be given attention on his return, or words to that effect.

The letter fell into the young man's hands in its course of being filed.

It had just been written.

He looked up from reading it and saw Mr. Ford pass by the window.

He was shocked. In his mind an ideal had fallen. He left the organization and was looking for a new job.

I met a newspaper reporter on the street.

"What sort of a lying organization has your friend Ford got anyhow?" he asked.

"Why?" I asked.

Then he told me. He said that when the Ford deal for the D. T. & I. railroad went through he called up the Ford office for the paper and was told this:

"No, we haven't bought the D. T. & I. railroad; we are not negotiating for it; we are not thinking of buying it; we don't even know where it is. Goodbye."

The next day the papers had a full account of the deal, and the information that the Ford interests were to use the road as a coal inlet for Detroit.

The reporter said that another time the Ford office had been called up with the statement:

"We have a query from the east about Mr. Ford, can you tell us where he is?"

"No, I don't know," was the answer.

"Can't you give us an idea?"

"No, I really don't know where he is; the only thing I can tell you for a certainty is that he is not on the Pacific coast."

"We put the reverse English on that information, wired Los Angeles and found him there," said the reporter to me.

I have talked with Henry Ford hundreds of times. I have spent whole days with him riding through the country with him in that little maroon colored car of his. I have never known him to deceive in the least. He is as frank a man as I ever talked with. Open and truthful have been every statement that he ever made to me. I would now believe the sincerity of any statement that he would make to me. I do not believe that he knew or will know about the request of a car for York until he reads this.

I believe the truth of what the reporter said about queries at the Ford office, and yet I would not blame Ford for everything, for many things done in his name, although some of them may hurt him with some people.

May as well condemn Mr. Ford and everyone connected with him or

ganization or in his employ for what a few do as to condemn the entire Jewish race for the acts of a few or on such flimsy evidence as the discredited protocol, or because someone happened to spell the word Gentile with a small "g."

Mr. Ford braved the jeers of the world with his peace ship. His motives were good and pure and right. He was willing to let the world know that he stood for the love of humanity, for neighbor living peaceably with neighbor as neighbors should, for nations enjoying the peaceful benefits of commerce one with another instead of slaughtering one another on battlefields.

Mr. Ford has been a great exponent of the doctrines of kindness, the great slogan on banners in all of his institutions has read in imposing letters: "Help the other fellow."

The gospel of hate that his organ is spreading against a peace-loving race is so unlike the Ford we know and the Ford we love to know that we cannot help wishing some influence would bring him to see the real result of his propaganda, that Jews have made money as other men have made money, that some Jews have failed as other men have failed, that some Jews have profited through war as many men of other races have profited through war, that Jews are patriotic as other men are patriotic, that the love of family is as strong in the Jew as in any other race on earth, that the Jews driven from Europe as the Puritans or others were driven have found a haven in this country and will give as much of energy and money and love and life for it as any race will give, and war statistics prove it.

We wish Mr. Ford could see that he is not hitting the Jew at whom he is aiming at all; that the only real sufferers, the ones to feel the humiliation of being attacked by so powerful a man are the newsboys, the men in moderate circumstances, the ones going about the city, meeting friends whether of their own race or of other races; he is hurting only the type of men and women he has always worked to help.

If he should succeed with his propaganda in a larger way, it would be only to set one race against another, only to make civil strife and cause war among our people where he has always worked for and advocated peace.

Prejudicing Ford Against The Jews

The Influence of His Secretary, Who Is a Close Friend of A German Propagandist and In Close Touch With a Russian Anti-Semite.

E. G. Liebold was talking.

He was talking to Henry Ford. Mr. Liebold is Mr. Ford's private secretary.

Mr. Liebold tilted back his chair, unbuttoned his coat, put his thumbs into the armholes of his vest, expanded his chest, and said:

"Mr. Ford. YOU don't have to think as other men think; YOUR thoughts come to you like a flash, from a sub-conscious mind, and you have your problems solved."

Mr. Ford, who usually sits well settled down in his chair straightened up a bit, his shoulders went back a bit, his chin raised a bit, and his eyes sparkled.

A look of satisfaction spread itself over Mr. Liebold's countenance.

It was the look of satisfaction which comes to a man's face when he feels that he has put something over.

And, oh, the pity of it all!

Mr. Ford, in one way, is unlike many rich men who have acquired their riches quickly, and in another way he is like them.

Unlike many of them, Mr. Ford has acquired nothing that smacks of the snob. He is a plain, lovable man to be with and talk with. He has the viewpoint of the average man, the interest of humanity. If a man works for him he wants that man to work; he has no use for a

laggard or a shirk, but he wants the man well paid for his work, so that his family may be well provided for.

But like many another rich man, Mr. Ford surrounds himself with flatterers, and they know it. That was true of Carnegie; it was true of Rockefeller, the years of his greatest trouble with the public.

But there is a certain contradictory element in his nature that you must know to understand the real Henry Ford.

The flattery from word of mouth appeals to him mightily unless he suspects it of being flattery—then, good night. But if one once gets his confidence, it can be smeared on pretty thick and Mr. Ford seems like it, and the men who fawn on him make the best of it.

But the printed word of flattery appeals to him not at all or very little at most.

I have seen him take a bunch of press clippings from my desk, look through them, brush aside those of favorable comment, pick those which roasted him, and read them eagerly. I have seen him take one a column in length that called him almost everything from a knave to a fool, read it, pick out one line, point to it and say: "They have got it on us there; that must be corrected."

A man who would say the same

thing to his face wouldn't last 20 seconds.

Mr. Liebold and Mr. Ford were talking again.

They were talking about the Jews this time.

Mr. Ford made a statement. He thought it was original with him. I had heard Mr. Liebold make the same statement before.

In the last months of my connection with the Ford paper as its editor no subject could come up but Mr. Liebold would ring in the Jew, and Mr. Ford would, too.

It became nauseating.

It was nauseating to Cameron, who now writes the articles against the Jews.

It was nauseating to Roland.

It was nauseating to myself.

Roland, who was and is associate editor and special writer on the paper, used to rail out about it fiercely, while Cameron would dish up his biting bits of sarcasm, and give vent to expressions of uttermost disgust.

I recall once, when Roland got back from Mexico.

Liebold had been down to Mexico and Ford expected to start a tractor plant there, and so there was a sort of general conference about it.

Roland told of something of a change of attitude as between the Catholic clergy and others. Liebold always had an explanation with the Jew at the bottom of it.

"Oh, I understand all about that," said Liebold, "the Jewish money lenders of Europe induced the Pope to order his priests in Mexico to do so and so," and he proceeded with stuff so sickening that one could not listen it out in patience.

But the hopelessness of it all was in the fact that Mr. Ford was eating up all of that sort of stuff that was dished up to him and was resenting more and more any expressions of sanity that might be put out to counteract the poison that was being fed him.

I am sure that if Mr. Ford were put on the witness stand he could not tell to save his life just when and how he got started against the Jews.

I am sure that Liebold could tell.

Mr. Liebold not only is fanning the flame of anti-Semitism in Mr. Ford's brain but he struck the match that lit the fire.

Mr. Ford might tell you that he sold some tractors to England several years ago, and that the money

was due for them and that he went to New York to the banking house of the Morgans to get the money, a couple of million or so, and that the money was there, but they claimed the right to hang onto it a week or two; and he raised a fuss, and was told to go upstairs and see somebody about it, and there he found a "bunch of Jews" behind the scenes; and they hung onto his money awhile longer, and made nine or ten thousand dollars on it, and when England wanted more tractors he wouldn't let them pay through the House of Morgan but let them send the money to Cork where he was building a tractor plant.

But the Jews in the House of Morgan didn't start Mr. Ford against the Jews. He had expressed himself as against them long before that, and I argued with him about it long before I went with him, long before the Dearborn Independent was started but I did not realize how strong a hold it was getting on him.

Mr. Ford may really feel that it is one of those thoughts that come to him suddenly from some supernatural source.

Liebold calls it a "sub-conscious mind."

Ford, plainer in terms, calls it a "hunch."

Cameron now calls it, "Mr. Ford's uncanny way of divining the truth."

Mr. Ford's "hunch" did not come in "uncanny" fashion from a "sub-conscious" mind.

It came from a mind very conscious of what was being done.

For many years, Mr. Liebold, enjoying the full confidence of Mr. Ford as his private secretary, has decreed what correspondence and information should and should not reach Mr. Ford.

Mr. Ford may not have always kept within the bounds imposed by Liebold, and often read clippings outside of those sent by Liebold, but the door to the Ford mind was always open to anything Liebold wanted to shove in it, and during that time Mr. Ford has developed his dislike for the Jews, a dislike which has grown stronger and more bitter as time went on.

In one way and another the feeling has oozed into his system until it has become a part of his living self.

I am sure that Mr. Ford actually believes there is a "combination of international Jews to bring on another war for profit."

I have heard him say that he can prove it.

That must be taken as an expression of belief on his part rather than a statement of fact.

He has been told so.

But they have no proof and have had none and can produce none.

They assert an international conspiracy and, asked for proof, rail out against the movies.

They would have us fear the downfall of our nation as a result of Jewish domination of international affairs and, asked for proof, talk about the "Oriental" mind.

They say they are not anti-Semitic and hire detectives to hunt the country over for anything they can run down against any Jew or Jews, individually and collectively, and find that an owner of a show play once sold theatre tickets on the streets of New York.

They charge an international conspiracy and, asked for proof, assert that Irvin S. Cobb got his start in life through the financial help of a Jew in Paducah, Kentucky.

If they are not anti-Semitic why comb the earth for anything that can be distorted into an expression tending to create race prejudice?

There is a strong anti-Semitic campaign on in Germany.

The Germans were and are a great nation on propaganda.

During the war their printing presses were as busy as their guns.

They would write a whole book on science to get in a few paragraphs, or pages at most, of propaganda against England.

During the war, England gathered all the books she could get hold of that were sent out by Germany as propaganda against Germany's enemies. Samples of each were kept in a room in London, and there were more than two thousand of them, and they were marvels of their kind.

More than one hundred years ago, some one in Belgium made a very clever and bitter attack on England. That was reproduced in every detail, the type was made to match it, the paper matched and the binding imitated so cleverly that one would really think he was getting an original print.

W. J. Bryan once wrote a drastic criticism of England's treatment of India. A stack of pamphlets lay on a table there. I counted 23 of them, all in different languages, all the Bryan article—printed in Germany.

I put a whole day in that room studying German propaganda and then felt that I had learned only a very small part of what was actually true, that there must have been many hidden facts that I never could learn.

Since the war, Germany has turned

many of those presses toward the Jew.

The Jew is denounced and reviled much after the same fashion that he is being assailed here, only they have gone further in Germany.

In the public places of Germany they have posters which read: "Buy Nothing From The Jews."

There are two distinct reasons why the Germans went against the Jews. The Jews are as good traders as are the Germans—or better in many instances.

The Jews were not in sympathy with the German military program. They were for neighbor living at peace with neighbor, for nation maintaining friendly relations with nations.

That didn't suit the German military leaders.

And the prejudice has been carried against the Jews through generations.

It may have started before Bismarck's time, but so long ago as the time of the early days of his power, when attacked by his enemies he tried to hide behind the Jews and distract attention from himself and his chosen emperor by pointing the finger of suspicion toward the Jews.

Another thing, there were many Jews in the ranks of the Allies, and they proved good fighters, despite the fact that they are temperamentally a peace loving people and have an hereditary feeling against war. Universally that feeling was overcome by their also hereditary feeling of love for country and they rallied to the flag of their country here and elsewhere, as statistics and individual cases prove.

Which fact did not in any way lessen the German propaganda against the Jews.

But what has the German propaganda to do with Mr. Liebold and Mr. Ford and the attack of the Ford paper on the Jews?

When I went with Mr. Ford to edit his paper, it was with a distinct understanding that I was to be editor and Mr. Liebold to be business manager.

There was only one exception to that on each side.

Mr. Liebold was not there when we were ready to start, so I bought the press, and started the business office going. He didn't like my business arrangement when he came, and made a complete change, which he had a right to do—and lost \$284,000 the first year, the reason of which I question even if I can't question the right.

On the other hand, it was understood that Mr. Ford's own page was to be written by Mr. Cameron and read by Mr. Liebold as Mr.

Ford's private secretary. That was more than agreeable to me from the start, and as time went on I seldom read them either before or after they got in the paper.

My understanding with Mr. Ford was so clear that if I got into an arrangement that was distasteful to me I could blame only my shortsightedness for it, and could not blame Mr. Ford in any way. He kept his word with me, was all kindness and consideration, always paid me all he agreed to, and at least a thousand dollars more than he agreed in any bargain, and my salary was much more than I had ever made or received before in my life.

Then, why didn't I stick. Well, read on.

The stuff against the Jews was being written.

It was being read, passed around, re-read, re-written and read again.

The Jews were being blamed for everything.

If the wind blew the smoke in the window from the west, that was the fault of the Jews.

And if the wind blew the dust in from the east, that, too, was the fault of the Jews.

There never had been any earnest chewing matches about it, because the issue had not been definitely made, but I had settled the issue in my own mind, so far as I was concerned, and went about my business of getting as much good material of other kinds as I could for the magazine.

Meantime, something else had happened.

The arrangement was such that if Mr. Liebold wanted to get something in the paper outside of Mr. Ford's own page, he had to come to me with it. He didn't like it, but he came just the same.

One day he handed me a rather lengthy manuscript and wanted to know if I would read it with a view of publishing it.

I took it home and read it.

It was splendidly written and intensely interesting story on the German Reichstag, bearing the name of a member of the Reichstag as author.

I took it back to Mr. Liebold in a few days and told him that I thought it would be an interesting story to print, except for the fact that it had some German propaganda in it.

He said that if there was anything objectionable in it he would

not ask me to print it, and wanted to know if the objectionable part could not be eliminated and the story used.

I said that I thought it could, and if I remember correctly, left it with him to be re-written.

And when it came back, I edited more out, and printed it.

I suppose if I should read it now I would immediately conclude that I didn't edit it enough, and you would think so, too.

The matter was forgotten by me until a short time later; one day when Mr. Liebold was away from his office and I was out of mine for a short time. I returned and found a bunch of correspondence on my desk, some of the letters pasted together and all held in one pack by a heavy wire clip.

I read them over hurriedly, and found that it was correspondence between Mr. Liebold and Dr. Rumley, of New York.

It had to do with the printing of the German Reichstag article which Liebold had asked me to print. It indicated that there might be more. Rumley was furnishing the articles.

Dr. Rumley was then under indictment for having used German money to buy the New York Mail and withholding the information from the government. He has since been convicted of the charge and sentenced to a term of two years in prison and to pay a fine of \$15,000.00. He was known during the war as a German sympathizer. He was close enough to the Germans to get their money with which to buy an American paper to be used in spreading German propaganda.

And here the same man was getting into our columns through the offices of Liebold, and all the time Liebold shooting the same anti-Jewish stuff into Mr. Ford that is being shot into the public in Germany.

I placed the correspondence back on my desk and went to lunch, but did not eat much.

When I got back, the correspondence was gone, and I interpreted it to mean that a friendly hand in Mr. Liebold's office had placed it there to give me a chance to protect myself, and I began to think seriously about leaving the whole blooming mess.

Awile later one of Mr. Liebold's messengers came and asked if I would be in for some time, and said that Dr. Rumley was out there

and Mr. Liebold would like to have me see him.

I told him that I would be in, but that he need not bring Dr. Rumley to my office; that I didn't care to see him.

The next morning my car was out of repair and I went out to Dearborn on an interurban trolley car.

Standing up in the crowded aisle of the car, I felt a tugging at my coat.

Looking down, there was a man who introduced himself as Dr. Rumley. He had a pleasing countenance, was a most interesting talker, and very plausible.

He said he was out there with Mr. Liebold, working together with Mr. Ford on a publicity plan to properly present Mr. Ford to the American public and to the whole world.

His views on the Jewish question coincided with Liebold's—or Liebold's with his.

Rumley and Liebold were about the plant together, talking and conferring, going here and there, seeing Mr. Ford now and then, and the fellows about the place were saying, "The Lord help Ford!"

But somebody else got to Ford, and Ford got wise, and a chill began to appear in the Rumley atmosphere, a chill that all can realize when Mr. Ford begins to "lay off" of anything.

Then Liebold caught the drift, and began to back away from things and the fellows around the office began to breathe easily.

Toward evening, when I was about to leave for home, Rumley came into my office and said he had one of his Ford articles in the composing room, was catching the evening train for New York, and would I please get a proof of the article for him.

I told him I knew nothing of the article, that it was none of my affair, I hadn't read it or even seen it, and asked why he didn't get the proof from the foreman.

He said that word had come to the foreman from Liebold not to give out any of the proofs without the consent of a certain man in the business office, that the man had been sent on an errand, and Liebold had gone home.

I didn't have to be hit with any more brick walls to know what was being done to Rumley. Ford had put the "kibosh" on it and they were all ducking.

Rumley had to leave without the proofs.

But one could not escape a real-

ization of the fact that Liebold and Rumley were very close.

During the recent Rumley trial, that resulted in Rumley's conviction, an effort was made to find Mr. Ford and call him as a witness in the case. Considerable was made of the fact that they could not find Mr. Ford.

The facts are he was in bed with a lame knee that has bothered him much, that he would not have been able to go to New York then had they found him, and in all probability could not not have given any testimony of value had he gone.

The direction of the present campaign against the Jews is in Liebold's hands, Cameron writing under orders from Liebold.

Liebold has detectives out looking for material, at present the main part of the work is being done by John W. Creedon, formerly of the coroner's office.

The information is brought to Liebold, passed on to Cameron, written, and passed back to Liebold for editing and revision.

Neither the thoughts nor the language nor a full understanding of the article are Mr. Ford's, as any one could discover by discussing any one of the article in detail with him.

Mr. Ford would not even pretend to know the details, nor would he deny responsibility. He knows he has ordered the articles printed; the direction of the work is under Liebold, the work is done by Creedon and others, and written by Cameron, and the responsibility is Mr. Ford's, for he can either stop it or permit it to continue.

I fancy that when Mr. Ford reads this, at first thought he will resent the statement that the first seeds of prejudice against the Jew came through Liebold, and Liebold may tell him that they came from his "sub-conscious" mind, and Mr. Ford may say, truthfully, that at times he went to Liebold for information, and he will be able to recall that at other times Liebold came to him with information unsolicited; and if he will go back of it all and search far enough, he will find that it was a subtle influence and that the influence created an interest in the question in his mind and that when he went to Liebold for information he found his secretary well prepared to give him information and that the brand of propaganda he is spreading is identical with the brand that is being spread in Germany.

THE RUSSIAN LIEUTENANT
Dear Mr. Ford:

I have just read a newspaper article that has given me a bit of a jolt.

It has brought back to mind something that I had completely forgotten.

When we started your paper it was to be a paper to bring about a better feeling among the races and nations of the earth, and after a bit we agreed to call it The Ford International Weekly, and I, as its first editor, set about to make it such a paper.

I got correspondents in Paris, Brussels, Tokio, London, Manchester, Cork, Dublin, Belfast, Alaska, Australia, Toronto, Ottawa, and many points in the United States.

About that time your Mr. Liebold came to me with the suggestion that he was acquainted with a man, I think he had a letter from him, who, according to Liebold, could give us a very interesting article on Russia, then in chaos and puzzling the world considerably.

Mr. Liebold gave me the name of the man and urged me to get into correspondence with him, which I did.

The Russian wrote an article, which, as I recall, told of the conditions rather from an official angle—anyhow, the article was printed in your paper and will show for itself.

I think I must have bought as many as a thousand manuscripts while there, getting leads on them from different sources, and, in all, passing on several times that many.

The manuscript from the Russian was negotiated for, submitted, accepted, and paid for as a thousand others were accepted and paid, so far as I was concerned. And as I recall, it was rather well written.

I noticed, however, that Mr. Liebold took unusual interest in it, and impressed me with the belief that there was at least a friendly relationship between himself and the man.

However, the whole thing passed out of my mind later as deals for other manuscripts did.

The article which now brings the matter back to my mind was by a writer in The Cleveland News and the part which drew my close attention reads as follows:

"It was clear that there was a well-organized conspiracy, after the

world war, against the Jews, who were blamed for all the horrors under the sun, attacked on the one side as the founders of capitalism and on the other as the leaders of Bolshevism.

"I have also found absolute evidence that the 'protocols,' which failed to attract any attention when they were published in autocratic Russia in 1905, because of their astounding absurdity, were resurrected in this country by Russian reactionaries and monarchist officers who are endeavoring to transplant the destructive seeds of the Russian Black Hundreds upon American soil.

"Early in February, 1918, Lieut. Boris Brasol, a Russian officer, called the attention of a Russian-American young lady employed by the agent of the American military intelligence department to the so-called 'protocols,' and asked her to inform her employer of the contents of the 'document' as being of great importance in view of the Bolshevik activities in Russia. The young lady told the American physician about the 'document,' and said that she had access to it. She asked for time to translate it into English. During the two months she was engaged on the translation of the 'document,' Lieut. Brasol and Gen. G. J. Sosnovsky were in conference with her concerning the manuscript.

"During that time a characteristic episode occurred. The American agent of the military intelligence department came to the young lady with important news. He said he had just learned from Russian sources that the assassin of the Russian minister of the interior, Sipiagin, was a Jew. As it was mentioned by Nilus that Sipiagin knew of the existence of the 'protocols,' and insinuated that he was murdered on that account, the information that his murderer was a Jew would be conclusive proof that the 'protocols' were of Jewish origin. The Russian-American young lady, who is familiar with Russian revolutionary history, laughed at the American agent's information and assured him she knew that Balmashov, the student who assassinated Sipiagin, was a Gentile and not a Jew.

"Who is this Lieut. Brasol the Russian, who first revived the 'protocols' in this country?

"A Russian who knows him intimately describes him as follows:

"Boris Brasol is a graduate of a Petrograd law school. He

was a lieutenant in the Reserve of the Guards under the czar. He subsequently served as an official in the ministry of the interior, which in Russia is in charge of the police department. Then he served with the department of justice under the notorious anti-Semite Scheglovitoff. Brasol's position was that of a special investigator in extraordinary matters. He was also connected with the imperial investigation commission. His particular mission was to investigate the conduct of officials under suspicion. He was one of the prosecutors during the early stages of the Mendel Beilis case, which was staged by the Russian department of justice and by the Black Hundreds to justify Jewish massacres in Russia.

"Thus we see the hand of reactionary Russia, of the Black Hundreds, whose program was Jew-baiting, stretching across the Atlantic, resurrecting long-exploded myths for the purpose of corrupting and poisoning the public opinion of free America.

"The 'document,' published under the auspices of the czarist government and the Black Hundreds, forged by Russian secret police officials for political purposes, was introduced in this country by a reactionary Russian official, circulated at first clandestinely among American public officials, and submitted to the military intelligence department, the department of justice, and other departments of our government. Some people in Washington discussed the 'protocols' at breakfast and at lunch, at tea and at dinner. The serpent of anti-Semitism was thus cunningly forced into the American capital by the Russian Black Hundreds.

"Then Brasol's edition of the 'protocols' was published in book form in Boston. Some time afterward another edition was published by the Beckwith Company in New York, organized for the specific purpose of publishing anti-Jewish books. The 'publishing house' used the text and comments prepared by the American physician, formerly connected with the military intelligence department. The authors' names are not given in these editions."

The writer of that article, Herman Bernstein, then goes on to say that the Beckwith version of the protocols appeared in the Dearborn Independent, before they

were published in book form, and concludes that there must have been a close connection between the men putting out that literature and the Ford organization.

When I read the article, that name Lieut. Boris Brasol sounded familiar to me.

Going back, I recalled that he is the identical man whose name was suggested to me by Liebold and in whose writings and affairs Mr. Liebold showed so much interest.

Now, Mr. Ford, does it seem like a mere coincidence that your secretary should have been in close touch with two such men as Dr. Rumley and Boris Brasol?

You know yourself how Liebold endeavored to get Rumley's influence into your organization, for he had Rumley out there several days.

Now, look into this Brasol matter. You have the files of the correspondence. You will find the latter part of the negotiations for the article, which had nothing to do directly with the Jews, was carried on by me. Go into that as deep as you like, but go deeper. Find what was back of all of it, find just how your private secretary worked to give the man with Brasol's Russian record a standing in your paper and to tie your organization up to him.

It all establishes a connection between the work you are doing against the Jews here with the European propaganda that led to such cruel and inhuman methods.

I can't believe that you would sanction it if you go into it and get the whole truth for yourself.

PIPP'S WEEKLY

By E. G. Pipp

Frank H. Pipp, Associate
Gaylord Pipp, Business Manager

Price \$2.00 a year

Address all communications to
668 Blaine Ave., Detroit, Mich.

Detroit Mich., 1921

That the average child, woman and man may be better fed, better clothed, better housed, better educated, better protected, with more of the comforts and pleasures of life, and have enough left for old age.

An Open Letter To Henry Ford

Dear Mr. Ford:

A young man has just left me.

He was talking about you.

Most of the time.

When he wasn't talking about you he was talking about Billy Cameron.

Every Jew who has come to talk to me, and many of them have come, seemed to know that Cameron was writing the articles about the Jews that are appearing in your paper.

When the young man left I got to thinking about you and about Billy and about myself, about how we started the paper out there; what our purposes were, and how somehow things have gone awry.

And so I thought I would sit down and write you a letter; but what is the use of writing a letter if it doesn't reach the man to whom it is written? I have been out there, and I know that if you tried to read half the letters written you, you would have to work days at it, sit up nights, and wouldn't have time for anything else. So you have to depend on others, and they use their judgment about what letters shall be shown to you and which ones shall not.

My guess is that if this letter goes through the mail, you won't get it, and if it goes this way you will.

The young Jews who came to see me did not speak bitterly about you, except once in quoting someone else, and that some one else was his mother, but he did speak bitterly about Billy.

And I cannot help thinking how badly things have gotten mixed since we started that paper.

The idea of it was conceived when the world was in turmoil, when man had his brother man by the throat or was sticking bayonets into him, or putting dynamite under him or shooting flames of poisonous gas at him.

There was strife, bitter strife in the world.

There was great need for kindness, and we were going to try to

make the world more kindly, to spread the gospel of tolerance.

Billy had been with me every day that I worked on a daily newspaper.

I never worked on but one.

Billy and I were reporters there together.

When I became city editor, about 16 years ago, he was one of the few star reporters I had.

When I became managing editor he did splendid jobs of special writing.

When I became editor-in-chief he became one of the editorial writers, and did many jobs of special work that stand out among the finest bits of writing done in America the past twenty years.

And when we decided to start a paper you wanted it to be at Dearborn, because Dearborn was your old home town, and you wanted Dearborn to become known the world over as the place where kindness is practiced, where the brotherhood of mankind is preached.

The kindly feeling was to include every race and every creed the world over. We were to recognize the fact that every human being the world over could suffer and want and be pleased, could hate and love, wherever he might be, in whatever land the Fates may have placed him, and so we were to spread through all more of the spirit of love.

And on that morning when we drove out to Dearborn to buy the Independent, I felt that I would be lost in newspaper work without Billy Cameron.

I wanted that kindly soul in our work; I wanted his splendid writing in our pages, and you said for me to get him, and he came and wrote more than half of that first paper we got out, and there was a lot of splendid writing in it.

During the many years we were together Billy got out that splendid column of "Reflections" into which he wrote his own feelings, poured out his own soul and there never was an unkind thought in them

They made people love him for the good they got out of what he said.

During the same years, you sent me money many a time, and it ran into the thousands—money to feed the hungry, to care for the sick, to buy clothing for those who were cold.

And when the war was on, and some of the men at the head of other plants—a few of them—were denouncing you, I recall that you had your plant up to the minute on the government's schedule of materials wanted, while some of theirs were away behind, and you shared in the expense of propaganda work among their men, urging the men to speed up in the work in their factories so that the boys fighting in France could have more of the materials needed with which to win that fight.

All these things led me to expect so much from the organization formed at Dearborn, of which you and Cameron were such important parts.

But somehow a monkey-wrench got in the works, and things are changed; they are not as they were intended when we all started.

In place of kindness, in place of love for all humanity, you are spreading the gospel of bitterness; the poison gas of race hatred is being sent out among our people.

And when I read some of it, I have to pinch myself to make myself realize that that sort of work really is being done by you and Cameron.

Why create war and strife?

Must we always have bitterness in this world?

Is there no peace at all?

I remember one time driving away from your Highland Park plant, you stopped that little car which you were driving, raised up in your seat, waved a hand toward that magnificent plant and said you would rather tear it down than make materials with which to kill men.

You made them when the country needed them, but what you would have preferred to do was to rear a temple of peace.

Nor do I now question your sincerity, but I do question the sincerity of some of those about you.

This has taken place: When you were at one office and going to another to take a look at things, men at the first office have telephoned over, "An important visitor coming," so that things would be in

proper shape to impress you when you got there.

I know some of the men who engaged in such practices who fawn on you, who bring in stuff against the Jews because they know that is the stuff wanted, but who go out and irreverently declare that you are "nuts" on the subject when they are discussing it with others.

There is some good and some bad in every human being.

There is a good side and a bad side to every race.

We are all struggling to have more of the good and less of the bad in the world, the Jews among us in the struggle.

Now stop and think.

Isn't you organization engaged in the task of getting things AGAINST the Jews?

Is there anyone who would DARE come to your secretary with things FOR the Jews?

Is that fair?

Doesn't that in itself condemn the campaign being waged by your organization against the Jewish race?

There is plenty of good that could be said about the Jewish race if your men would not back away from it or dodge it.

Getting back to the young Jew, he lives in Detroit, and went over to Chicago some time ago to visit his parents.

He had not paid much attention to the anti-Semitic crusade begun here, but when he got to his old home he found his mother very much worked up over it.

In all his life he had not heard her say an unkind word about anyone. She attended to her home duties, was on friendly terms with her neighbors, did kindly acts when they came her way, and often went out of her way to do them; she reared her children and sent them

out into the world to be good men and loyal citizens to a country in which her forefathers had sought and found refuge years ago.

Yet this son found this good mother with a feeling of bitterness toward you, saying things he would not have believed it possible for so good a woman to say.

I do not believe that you would intentionally hurt a woman of that sort. But you see that the shafts you aim toward certain POWERS in New York and European capitals find lodgment in the humbler homes of America.

Someone had shown the woman a clipping in which your paper was quoted as saying that there are no Jewish graves among the Americans who had given up their lives in France.

This mother has a son buried somewhere in France; he died as others died in the struggle for the land that gave them and their fathers freedom.

Another son went over the top there six times, but he was fortunate enough to come back alive.

The son who visited me was old enough to claim exemption besides; he had been married some time when we entered the war, but he did not claim exemption; he went into the service, took his training with the rest in a training camp, and was ready and about to go over when the end came to the struggle.

A fourth son, her youngest, is now in the United States army, in the Second Division.

With a record of four sons out of four in the service, with the mother's heart still aching for the one who will never come back, this mother doesn't like to have the word go out that she and her sons and the whole Jewish race are in a deep conspiracy to control or overthrow this government. That is how she interprets your campaign.

"I went to Rabbi Hirsch's synagogue, and played with his sons in school, and never heard any such talk as Mr. Ford's paper is telling about," said the young man. "All we were taught was to work hard and earn money and live within our income, and be good citizens, and love the American country because that country had been good to us and ours and is worth fighting for."

"We claim no more credit and are entitled to no more than are the sons of others who fought beside us, but with the record available of the Jews who fought and died with the others, no man has the right to call us nation wreckers."

"There may have been Jews who shirked as men of other classes shirked, but it is not fair to condemn the many who served on account of the very few who may have shirked."

Withal, there was a kindness to the young man's tone, a patience, even at times an excusing of the Ford paper's attitude on the ground of misunderstanding.

I have noticed this in many of the Jews who have talked to me. While some are bitter, I never realized before the patience of the people, the kindness that underlies their actions; perhaps it is born of the years and ages of persecution that they have suffered and which they are being made to suffer anew.

Speak kindly of a man or woman who is being abused, and they will open up and speak their innermost thoughts, and with the Jews those thoughts always have a kindly touch to them, always make allowances; even bitter denunciations, the few I have heard, are followed by expressions that show what we know as a Christian spirit, in a race that does not profess to be Christian.

Another thing that has impressed me is the expressions of sympathy for the Jew that come from men and women of the Christian faith; again the American spirit of fair play asserting itself.

A Catholic priest, a Protestant clergyman, a Salvation army officer, all expressed the belief in keeping this land as free for the Jews as for any other race or creed, free in spirit as well as in law.

I know from what I have seen of you that your heart is still in sympathy with the common man; that your wealth has not made a snob of you, but you have so much to attend to that you have to hedge

yourself about with barriers and that these barriers prevent you getting in personal touch with just the people with whom you should be in closer touch—the people you are attacking through your paper; the people whose lives are made sadder through your efforts.

A Jew a little older than the other came into the house.

He had worked in your Highland Park plant; his hands showed it.

But he had saved his money, as you urge all to do, and had started a little store, and was doing fairly well. Then customers commenced shoving the copies of your paper at him, and asking him to "read that," and "that."

Not many did it, but a few—just enough to make it sting.

He didn't think it fair for your paper to attack his race in a way to create public prejudice against him.

These men can't get to you to tell you how they feel about what you are doing, but they can get to me, and I can tell you, and I can't help wishing you would have things written to make the world more pleasant rather than to sting people.

You have a wonderful asset in Cameron as a writer. At good, wholesome matter there is none better in the country, and that is the class of writing at which he is strong, not tearing down people, not hurting the feelings of a whole race.

Whatever you are paying him, he is worth double the price, if permitted to write as his heart and his keen mind direct him.

You, yourself, have passed the middle hour of life.

You are on the other side of the ridge. Your early years were years of struggle and even now the cares of business lay a heavy hand on you, but as you walk on toward the edge, and when you pass off let not the memory of you be the memory of a nation set against a race that is a part of that nation; let it not be said that words written by others and spread by you set the hearts of our people against a few among us so that the lives of those few became unhappy and bitter and intolerable.

Let the memory of you rather be that of the kindly acts for which you have been known throughout the world in the past.

Let your efforts bring peace and friendship and happiness, not bitterness and hatred and strife.

From One End Of The Bread Line To The Other

ANOTHER TO MR. FORD

Dear Mr. Ford:—

It is between two and three o'clock in the morning.

And it is a cold night.

There is a nip and a bite to the air, and force to the wind that makes it sting as it drives the flakes in the little flurry of snow against one's cheek.

Mrs. Pipp and I went down town to see what is going on in Detroit after midnight on a cold night like this.

And what we saw sends the thoughts back to the winter of seven years ago and brings you to mind so forcefully that there is no use trying to sleep, so I am going to sit down and write you another letter.

I am going to write about the thoughts that come to mind before writing about what we saw tonight.

You remember about the time you started the five-dollar-a-day wage scale in your Highland Park plant that at once startled and pleased the world, a great many men hastened to Detroit to take advantage of your generous offer. More came than could get employment.

Many of them were soon out of money, and some fine fellows were walking the streets looking for jobs shoveling snow or carrying out ashes, or anything that would get them something to eat.

There was destitution of our own aside from that, and whole families were suffering for the want of food, fuel and clothing. Mothers with babes in arms and some with babes not yet in arms were in dire distress. Children were without shoes. It was a bad winter for the less fortunate of life.

We printed an article telling of conditions; I think it was on a Thursday.

The next day your secretary came out with a denial, as though a mere denial would change facts.

Then on the day following that, I came out with more statements some of which naturally would not

prove very pleasing to your secretary.

Then you showed the bigness of your heart.

The man helping me came to my desk and said your secretary wanted to talk to me.

For the second time in my life I refused to talk to any one who sought to reach me. I was still sore over the statements in his interview.

A call came the second and third time, and I got madder as the afternoon went on.

I couldn't get conditions off my mind.

In the evening Mrs. Pipp and I went down town as we went to night, first going to the office.

Again there was a call from your secretary. I think he was at the office.

He came in and said you had taken my side of the argument against him, and would advance any amount up to fifty thousand dollars to feed the poor if I would look after the spending of it.

I knew that the poor commission could not care for all. I knew there were many the soup kitchens could not reach. I had seen them crowding every day at the basement of the city hall, men big-eyed from hunger, suffering doubly because they knew there was more suffering at home; women poorly clad, some with babes or children grown older, all underfed, hungry then.

I had worked out a plan for caring for them, and your offer was the needed start. I told your secretary that I could not use the amount offered, nor anywhere near, but could use some, and that I would account for it all.

He said you wanted no accounting, just personal supervision by myself.

I agreed and turned the checks over to the office cashier, and arranged for all expenditures to be audited like other company business.

I had gathered a list of about 800 people in Detroit, good people, men

Would you like to receive PIPP'S WEEKLY regularly? If so, please fill out the following order. The rate is \$2.00 a year.

PIPP'S WEEKLY, 668 Blaine Ave., Detroit, Mich.

Enclosed find \$_____ for your weekly.

Name _____

Street No. _____

City _____

State _____

and women who wanted to help, could help, if they knew where and how to help without being imposed on. I had them indexed by street addresses. By the next noon, Sunday, an organization of sixteen was at work.

We arranged with the city hall people to give us the card of every family they were unable to care for and in all from day to day they gave us 497 families. How big the heart of Detroit was then!

And how big it is now!

With your money we cared for the immediate needs of those in distress, and then hunted up one of our willing helpers, living nearest the family in need, and the family with plenty would take the family with nothing in charge, and give them better care and better supervision than we could, even as well organized as we were. And so it went through the winter, and if you look up your accounts you will see we cared for those 497 families, with an initial expense of \$4,500 of money furnished by you, which expenditure brought into action many times that amount furnished by the people who themselves looked after families and furnished the means when we once got them together.

Seeing as I saw many times every day, suffering alleviated, and men, women and children made happy through your action, it could not help making a lasting impression on me, and it made me think a lot of you, a regard I can't throw off, and don't want to throw off, even though I don't agree with you in other matters.

Among those who were hungry in that year was a Roumanian Jew; to be definite, his name was and is Jack Gropper.

Gropper was born in Roumania, and went from there to Palestine.

In that far-off country he heard of the great country, America, and of the great man, Ford. There was a vagueness to what he heard, but there was enough of the reality of the land of opportunity to it to give him a longing to be there, to cast his lot in the land where a farm boy could become a great world character and have his name linked with thoughts of kindness wherever spoken.

Gropper left Palestine for New York, and came on to Detroit, drawn by the Ford magnet, which has drawn others here by the tens of thousands.

But that Roumanian Jew landed in this city of ours with no money

and a gnawing appetite; he landed when the streets were full of men as hungry as he.

He had a watch and tried to pawn it, but it was thrown back at him as too cheap to have anything advanced on it.

He gave the watch to a restaurant keeper for a meal.

But what did we see last night?

What is going on in Detroit after twelve?

After going about some we went to the Statler hotel for a bite, and watched the happy folks, mostly young, dancing in the grill.

Then, waiting in the lobby, we saw many men and women leaving, a party evidently having broken up. The men were in evening clothes, and the women in exquisite gowns, wrapped in rich furs, going to their limousines, settling back comfortably for the ride home.

Then we thought we would go over to the municipal court building to see if a night court was in session.

We cut through Broadway to Gratiot. We went through Broadway because we had been told there would be an interesting story there if we struck it late enough.

Leaning against the fronts of stores near a restaurant were thirty men. I counted them. They huddled into the doorways and other nooks that would afford a shelter. It was then a little after twelve o'clock.

We went out Gratiot and cut through past the county jail. The municipal court building was dark, excepting for two or three faint glimmers of light, and we stood in the shadow of the jail for a time, and I wondered of the two hundred or more in the jail, how many were there because they wanted to be criminals, and chose the life of crime, and how many were there because they wanted to avoid being in that line back on Broadway, or didn't even know there was such a line.

We went back by way of Broadway, and in the fifteen or twenty minutes intervening the line had grown so that I counted 54 that time.

We went over to the Statler to get warm and then, about one o'clock, went back again to Broadway to see what was happening to the line of men.

The line was still there.

The first man of the line was at the door of the Strand Restaurant, 1344 Broadway.

About fifty of those who had been

in line when we went by before were inside the restaurant.

We went inside. There were 14 tables, and four men or boys were eating at each table.

The others were waiting outside to take their places as soon as they had finished.

The men were nearly all Americans, a few foreign faces among them, not many.

They were a fine looking lot of men and boys.

There was not a tramp among them.

There was not a dissolute face among them.

They all had overcoats, some of them good overcoats, not fine, but good.

They are such men as we have seen going in and out of our factories every day in times past.

They were men out of work, and now out of money, hungry men, with nothing with which to buy food.

Some showed the pinch of hunger. They were that hungry and that hard up for money that they were willing to wait up until one or two o'clock and stand in line to get a free meal.

There was one boy of seventeen among them. He was so hungry that his hand trembled as he passed the food to his mouth with an eagerness that was easily read in every action.

And they got good food.

A bowl of hot, thick soup was given each, and a plate of stew, and a cup of coffee with sugar and cream, and all the bread they wanted.

And how the bread did melt away!

They were not limited to one helping.

They could go back and get their bowl of soup and their plate of stew and their coffee as often as they wanted to, and I noticed that the boy of seventeen and several others did go back.

And that free meal was served to 150 that night, and is being served to from 150 to 200 every night by—Jack Gropper, the Roumanian Jew, who stood in the bread line and who gave his watch for a meal seven years ago, when together you and I were helping out the needy.

There was something about his method that made a strong appeal to me.

He asked no man a question; he treated them no differently from pay customers; he permitted nothing

ing of the spectacular, nothing to embarrass them. Everything was quiet and orderly in the room, and as they left he gave them a pleasant good-night to their earnest "Thank you!"

He knew the pangs of hunger to a considerable extent before he got fully started after trading his watch—pangs of the stomach so fresh yet that they keep the heart tender, but after awhile he got a steady job, and worked in your factory for some time, and saved his money, and started a small restaurant, and was clean and neat about the place and had wholesome food, and the business grew, and so we found him the past week.

And there the man who takes up the work you did seven years ago, does it in his careful, quiet way, and does it well and now finds you, the magnet that helped draw him here, telling all the world that his race is a bad race, creating a prejudice against him and all who are of his family of people.

There were other Jews there, a very successful business man, a publisher, a lawyer, and two or three others.

I noticed the business man slip up to the boy of seventeen, give him a slip of paper and tell him to come to the address on the slip the next day and he would get a job.

And after the hungry men had been fed and were gone, we sat down at a table and talked awhile.

You can be sure, Mr. Ford, that wherever two or three Jews are gathered together there you are also.

I have been learning a lot about the Jews the past few weeks, a lot I never knew before, a side to them that I felt in a way existed, but had not seen as clearly as I do now.

Some one had sent Gropper a cartoon picturing you in a very unfavorable light. It lay on his counter and I wanted to see the effect of it on him.

He looked at it sadly, almost mournfully. He felt your attacks on his race, which each Jew interprets as personal to himself, as unjust attacks, but he had no unkind words for you. He had even sympathetic words.

Of course, I should have known better than to even imagine such

a thing as a harsh expression. God didn't build the soul of man so that man can say unkind things about anybody after that man has opened up his heart and his purse and fed 150 hungry, penniless men and boys, with active bodies and big appetites. And in that the soul of the Jew is exactly the same as the soul of the man of any other race.

Nor did any of the others have unpleasant things to say about you. They felt that you are unfair in your efforts to dig up only unfavorable things about them, which brings to mind the point where you and I differ on this Jewish question.

Your men look after only the bad in them, while I am finding the good.

There are bad Jews and disagreeable Jews and good Jews; there are bad Irishmen and disagreeable Irishmen and good Irishmen. The same is true of the Englishman, the Frenchman, the Italian, or the American, but the good is much greater than the bad in any and all of the races.

For every general statement of bad your paper can make, I can match it with a thousand individual acts of goodness in the Jewish race.

But after all isn't this a grand and glorious country?

That is a great jump you made, from struggling to becoming one of the richest men with the largest machine shop in the world in the space of fifteen years.

That is a great jump that Roumanian Jew made, from one end of the bread line to the other, from being without money with which to buy a meal in 1913 to owning a restaurant on Broadway and giving away 1,000 meals in a single week to hungry men in 1921.

This is the land of refuge, of opportunity, of tolerance.

There is room for all here, all who abide by our laws and live honest lives, and in that none excludes the Jews.

Why try to drive the Jew out? Why try to make his life an unhappy one?

It is morning, good night.

THE DISCREDITED PROTOCOLS

The Current Opinion Magazine for April gives some attention to the Protocols which have been put out as the work of Jews, but of which proof is furnished to show they are the work of anti-Semites, sent out deliberately to discredit the Jewish people.

The Current Opinion tells of Princess Catherine Radziwill, Russian by birth, now living in New York, who actually saw the work of forging the protocols.

The following is from the Current Opinion:

"Princess Radziwill, a writer of note on matters Russian and European, and a member of an old Russian family, is now living in New York. She told Dr. Landman that she had seen the manuscript of the protocols while it was being compiled in Paris by secret agents of the Czar. To quote her exact words:

"After the assassination of Alexander II, his son and successor, the third Alexander, took very much to heart the fact that the murder of his father had been planned and executed entirely by Russians belonging to the better classes.

"Among them were such Russian notables as Sophie Perowskaya and Jeliboff.

"The inner clique of the ultra-conservative party, however, made every effort to convince Alexander that the assassination of his father was accomplished, not at the hands of Russians, but through the machinations of the Jews, who, they said, were planning a general conspiracy to destroy all the monarchs of the earth.

"It was General Orgewsky, then at the head of the Third Section of Police of the Russian State Department, who determined to convince his Emperor of this by fraud and forgery.

"Years afterward, for the poor, weak Nicholas II, this forgery developed into the 'Protocols of the Elders of Zion.'

"Orgewsky, in pursuance of his bold stroke, sent agents to Paris to prepare the fake documents. They did their work, it seems, with care and cunning. They searched old books, the Princess tells us, 'compiled citations from Jewish philosophers and ransacked the records of the French Revolution for abstracts of the most inflammatory speeches.' She continues:

"I recall the men who took up this task. There was the too fa-

mous Rachkowsky. He was the head of the Russian Secret Police in Paris. Manasewitch-Maniuloff was another. This man later wielded a great influence on Prime Minister Sturmer. He was also one of those who used the infamous Rasputin for their own special aims and ambitions. Then there was also Mathew Golowinsky. His mother was a great land owner in the government of Onfa, where I at that time possessed a property.

"I am now referring to the years 1904 and 1905. I lived in Paris at the time. Golowinsky called on me. As his mother's son I received him. I did not know at first that he was in the service of the Russian Secret Police.

"One day he showed me and some friends a manuscript he had been working on with Maniuloff and Rachowsky. He said this manuscript would prove that there existed a great Jewish conspiracy against the peace of the world. The one measure to fight this conspiracy, he said, was the wholesale expulsion of Jews from Russia.

"Later I heard that this same manuscript was incorporated by Serge Nilus in his famous book, which was published from the press of the Red Cross at Tsarskoe Selo."

So it seems that the protocols came into being to serve the anti-Semitic passions of Russia and to buttress the dying Russian monarchy. They were brought to this country. Herman Bernstein says, by Russian reactionaries and monarchist officers, who are endeavoring to transplant the destructive seeds of the Russian "Black Hundreds" on American soil. They are being used as a weapon with which to attack not only the Jews, but also the Freemasons and the League of Nations and Mr. Wilson. ("Wilsonism," we are told in the London Morning Post, "has much in common with Bolshevism.") They aim to discredit liberalism by associating it with Bolshevism.

Precisely such propaganda as that which the Dearborn Independent has been carrying on, John Spargo reminds us in his new book, "The Jew and American Ideals" (Harper), is responsible for many of the blackest and most shameful pages of history. It is quite useless, he remarks, to pretend that such articles as those published in the Dearborn Independent and the London Morning Post are not anti-Semitic

propaganda, but a legitimate discussion of a great and serious problem. "In so far as the Dearborn Independent succeeds in its efforts, it must inevitably make our Gentile population regard their Jewish neighbors with fear and suspicion. And from such fear and suspicion emanate intolerance and hatred and their brutal progeny."

Mr. Spargo recalls the intense horror with which the Christian world read of the wave of pogroms against the Jews which swept over Russia in 1891, following the inhuman enforcement of the so-called "May Laws."

"Jewish women in travail, forced to flee for their lives, hid in cemeteries, and in those 'cities of the dead' brought forth their babes. Jewish fathers took their daughters to brothels for safe hiding. Jewish women and girls were raped. Jewish homes were looted, and whole villages inhabited by Jews were burned down. Even women and children were brutally murdered, simply because they were Jews and because a newspaper propaganda in all respects like that now being carried on in this country and in England had made the Jewish people the object of suspicion and fear, and, therefore, of hatred."

The frightful massacre of Jews at Kishinev in 1903 likewise resulted from a newspaper propaganda very similar to that which is now being carried on by the Dearborn Independent and the London morning Post. On that occasion an outburst of horror thrilled the civilized world. John Hay, our then Secretary of State, said: "No person of ordinary humanity can have heard without deep emotion the story of the cruel outrages inflicted upon the Jews of Kishinev. These lamentable events have caused the profoundest impression throughout the world." President Roosevelt said: "I have never in my experience in this country known of a more immediate or a deeper expression of the sympathy for the victims and of horror over the appalling calamity that has occurred."

If we wish to preserve America from the degradation of new race conflicts, it is time, Mr. Spargo says, to call a Halt! The anti-Semites are playing with fire in close proximity to the high explosives of human nature. They appeal first to racial, then to religious, then to economic motives.

SEEKING OUT AND HELPING THE LOWLY

Dear Mr. Ford:—

We just got back from the House of Correction.

It is Sunday night.

The queerest emotions of one's lifetime come to one in visiting that prison on a Sunday night.

I had heard much of the great work done in that institution by Mr. Stutsman, the present Superintendent, and by his assistant Dr. Taub.

I wanted to see what is being done for the man-of-the-narrow-cell on a Sunday night.

And I wanted to see who was doing it.

You may think that I am rather persistent in writing you letters.

Well, I am.

You are very persistent in using all the weight of your name, your money, your organization in picturing as all bad a race in which I find much good.

I found much good in them in what I saw at the House of Correction tonight.

I found that the world is moving along.

Of all the men in the world, you in the past have taken a great interest in giving another chance to the man who has been down.

I found others in the work.

And what makes me write you now is that I find you denouncing those who are in this great and good work.

You would not injure these individuals if you knew it, but the trouble is in trying to show the bad in one race the men about you blind you to the good in them.

We were in a big room, a regular auditorium, at the top floor of one of the cell blocks.

There were something like seven hundred or eight hundred men there, sent for all sorts of terms, from ten days to life imprisonment.

Imagine, if you will, a room containing much more than half a thousand men, deprived of their liberty, permitted to go there together, that room totally dark much of the time, and guarded by some of their own number.

I had seen the faces of many of the men.

They averaged in appearance as other men average.

There were some fine looking young fellows there.

Right about us were several benches full of bright eyed, clear featured young men; how sad it made the heart to see them there,

and how kindly the feeling ran toward the superintendent, the tall, serious faced Stutsman, whose management is so humane that he is not afraid to join in their pastimes, not afraid to trust himself in the darkened room with all of them—

I had read in your Dearborn Independent how the Jews have debauched American entertainment.

You pictured them as making the theatres all bad—

As making the movies all bad—

As making the newspapers bad—

As bringing bad morals to everything they touch.

Your paper took a side-handed slam at the B'nai Brith, a Jewish organization — the name means "Sons of the Covenant."

One to read the paper would get the inference that the B'nai Brith is organized for selfish ends, for upsetting the government, or putting it into the hands of the "unhidden power."

Rub elbows with people and you learn much about them. learn their real purposes, their true character.

At that entertainment tonight, I learned something about the Jews we Gentiles never thought of before.

The entertainment was under the direction of the B'nai Brith; the songs were by the B'nai Brith glee club and by individual singers of the organization.

When Wilfred Goldman came on for a song I could tell from the applause that he had been there to sing before; the men knew him and applauded when he entered the hall; and when his two children came on for a song, the applause was tremendous.

When Sam Mandell came on the applause was equally earnest.

There were other Jews there who helped in the entertainment.

I had read in your paper how bad the Jews are as entertainers and then I saw this and how could I help thinking that you are wrong in your statements that the Jewish race is a bad race.

I noticed that the program was in charge of two men of the B'nai Brith, Mr. David Huber and Mr. Lester J. Leopold.

I had seen Mr. Leopold before. It was at the Strand restaurant about two o'clock one morning when Jack Gropper, the Roumanian Jew, was feeding the hungry in a bread line.

I wrote before about a man, a Jew, going up to a sixteen-year-old boy who was in the bread line and giving the boy a slip of paper, tell-

ing him to come to his place of business next day.

The Mr. Leopold, one of the men in charge of the program for the prisoners, was the same man who took an interest in the fatherless boy in the bread line. There are Jews, good Jews, who give their lives to good deeds, to helping the unfortunate, as you or anyone else will learn by looking for the good that is in them.

I learned that this same Mr. Leopold was recently elected one of the directors of a home in Cleveland that cares for something like 200 aged men and women without homes of their own. I learned many other things.

Some of the young fellows that I saw on the benches among prisoners did not look like criminals, are not criminals—I say that advisedly, and mean just what I say.

Here is an instance.

That boy referred to, the boy of the bread line, couldn't get into the McGregor mission because they do not take them in if under 18 years of age. He did the best he could. The morning after he got the note from Mr. Leopold he started out to hunt his job.

The young man hadn't a job then, bad as he wanted one; he could show no "visible means of support," eager as he was to support himself.

The police took him to the court, and the judge let him off because he had the note from Leopold.

I am not out to criticise the police.

They have a hard task with bandits loose and killing people.

They are doing the best they can, and are risking their lives daily to protect the public, and some are losing their lives.

But there are the innocent to think of, too. The tendency of late has been to make laws against the fellow who is down.

Of course some men wanted anti-loitering laws to prevent men from picketing about their places in time of strike.

We must be careful not to make a crime of merely being out of a job.

Mr. Stutsman seems to realize the fact that the man sent up for loitering is not a criminal.

He keeps men sent on that charge separate from the others.

They are put in the top tiers of cells in the cell block while the old timers are kept in the lower cells. But whether from the lower or the upper cells, the Jews were there to bring sunlight into their darkened lives.

I am sure, Mr. Ford, that if you would get in personal touch with some of the things I see you would quit the attacks on the Jews.

You may feel that you are only after the high fellows, but you are hitting only just such good people as I saw doing so much good tonight.

Come on.

Be fair.

Look for the good side of them.

You will find lots of it.

You will then be the real Ford.

Additional copies of this special edition will be sent to any address by mail for 15 cents. Order Edition Number 50.

Pipp's Weekly is on the ground where all of Ford's activities are, and if you wish to get the exact facts on the mass of material he is pouring out against the Jews you can do so by ordering Pipp's Weekly for a year. Subscription Price \$2.00 a year. Address all communications to Pipp's Weekly, 668 Blaine Ave., Detroit, Mich.

THE ROMANCE OF THE JEW

A Sermon By
THE REV. DR. SAMUEL W. PURVIS,
D. D.

Pastor of the Thirteenth Street
Methodist Episcopal Church
Philadelphia, Pa.

Reprinted from the Philadelphia Evening
Bulletin

"His preservation one of the most remarkable phenomena of the centuries. A patriot in every land. Despite age-long persecution he is indestructible. Eminent in Peace and War."—Dr. Purvis.

STORY OF THE JEW

Text: And I will bless them that bless thee and curse them that curseth thee; and in thee shall all families of the earth be blessed. Gen. 12:3. What advantage then hath the Jew? Much every way. Rom. 3:12.

Our Jewish friends are now observing their New Year—the 5,681st. The period includes the fast of Guadaliah and culminates in Yom Kippur, the most solemn Day of Atonement, next Wednesday.

As a man of affairs I want to stop and take notice of one of the most remarkable phenomena of the centuries—the preservation and indestructibility of the Jewish race. Here is a marvelous thing—a bush is burning and is not consumed! "Show me a miracle," said Frederick the Great to his chaplain. "Sire, it is the Jews," answered the man of God. As an ambassador of God, I, too, in a labor of love, would stop and pay a tribute of appreciative recognition to this wonderful people to whom you and I are indebted for so many things, not the least of which is the fundamentals of our own Christian religion.

All the world's a stage whereon not only individuals, but nations and races, are players. Every nation has played some part, great or small. Each one has had its message for the centuries in which it lived. Rome gave government; Greece, culture; Phoenicia, commerce; the Jew has carried monotheism, the worship of a single God, through the ages. He has played his part and played it well. Where he has faltered or blundered he always paid a fearful penalty. I know of no other that has suffered so much and survived.

When the temple in Jerusalem was destroyed the Jew became a wanderer a man without a country. There isn't a continent, there isn't a nation, upon the face of the earth of which he is not an inhabitant. Innumerable forces of history through many ages have helped to form his destiny. His story

is at once the miracle and the romance of human history. None can blot him out, Babylonian captivity, Roman domination, Grecian absorption, mediaeval persecution, modern massacre, have been in vain. Talk about the splendid line of Roman pontiffs on the banks of the yellow Tiber—the Jew has outlived Egypt, Chaldea, Assyria, Persia and the dynasties of the past. While our fathers were savages living on roots in the forest or gnawing a bone in a cave, his were princes in the House of King David. He of today is nothing more or less than a child of his great yesterday. Though removed from his Asiatic origin well nigh 2,000 years, there's a queer dualism which makes him a creature old and new. He has one foot on the soil of antiquity, the other rests on the foreground of today. His profile is that of Ur of Chaldea, but in Russia his features are Russian, in Italy Italian, in Spain Spanish. There are 50,000 black Jews in Abyssinia, negro Hebrews, while there are even Chinese Jews who observe all the Jewish religious rites and all their dietary laws—yet they have the almond eyes, the flat noses and the yellow skin of Mongolians.

In the Fiery Furnace

The three Hebrew children in the fiery furnace were forerunners.

In the sixteenth century in Venice was begun the concentration camp known as the Ghetto. Back of the old ghetto, or iron foundry, the Jew had to live in a restricted district. The name was gradually applied to the Jewish quarter of every city. In each ghetto he developed a life of his own—religion, custom, literature, tradition, song, pleasure, all his own.

During those middle ages he was persecuted relentlessly, bitterly. It wouldn't surprise me if that mediaeval life had not left an indelible impress on him. That past, indeed, his any past, is not a mere memory to be cherished and revered, but a hideous, living, ever present experience, burned on his consciousness. Is he "peculiar"? If he is, circumstances have made him so. Suppose we had taken a few hundred thousand people of any nation two thousand years ago, set them apart to live in restricted districts, forced them to wear a distinctive garb, forbidden them to engage in agriculture, limited their usefulness to particular trades, only in rarest cases allowed to own property, many other things prohibited under pain of death—wouldn't any people become "peculiar"? Would it be wondered at if long continued persecution would leave them suspicious? The constant menace of the proselyter would make them no less

fearsome than the torture chamber itself—they would soon fear the Greeks when bearing gifts. Each period of oppression would send him back decades, grieved and bewildered.

In spite of all this he has developed a marvelous love for his stepmotherlands. The Jew has always been a patriot of the land which gave him birth. He quickly adapts himself to the country that gives him food and shelter. He soon finds himself. Given the opportunity, he perfects himself in science, music, painting, sculpture, literature, philosophy, sociology, philanthropy, medicine, mathematics, history, astronomy. In all he gave his best; frequently in return he was refused civil privilege, political office, military honor. Their hands were tied and they were blamed for not using them! Persecution, fire, sword, rack and dungeon were his reward. Captive children, murdered men, ravished women were considered his birthright.

How loyal he is may be seen in the strife of the Great War. In England eight per cent of the Jews enlisted to six per cent of non-Jews. America sent between 200,000 and 225,000 into all branches of the service. Their quota, as being about three per cent of the population, they exceeded by one-third. Of the 800 citations for valor, 174 won the Croix de Guerre, 130 the Distinguished Service Cross, 3 the U. S. Congressional Medal of Honor, our highest gift, and 2 the rare French Medaille Militaire. Their casualties were about 18,000. Three thousand five hundred laid down their lives by the side of their non-Jewish comrades under the poppies of Flanders. They, too, had a rendezvous with death. Honor to them! In the great conflict on all sides one-twentieth of the Jews of the world fought with nothing to gain but the opportunity of killing their own martyred race!

The Melting Pot

America spells opportunity for the Jew.

Someone has said: "In this melting pot the Jew will be lost—he is losing rapidly through inter-marriage, modernism and infidelity."

No. He will not be lost. If he will only be true to his ancient landmarks he will find himself. You see, he belongs here as surely as the rest of us. He came with Columbus. There were five Jews in the fleet. Rodrigo Sanchez was the overseer of the crew. Luis de Torres was the interpreter. They were of the first to behold and set foot on the new Promised Land. Abraham and Columbus were men who pioneered westward not knowing whither. If, as is said, Col-

umbus' mother was Suzanne Fonterosa, a Jewess, then Columbus was a fine successor to Abraham. There is no discovery without faith—both were men of faith. Who can tell whether the hand that has guided the Jew westward, from the Euphrates to the Jordan, from the Jordan to the Nile, from the Nile to the Tiber, from the Tiber to the Guadalquivir, did not also lead him across the Atlantic that he might, under God's sun, in a land of freedom, live where he chooses, worship as he desires; no ghetto to wall him in, no restriction to fetter his feet, no tribunal to cow his spirit; free to develop his highest faculties, and in return give the best that is in him to make America the hope of a struggling world. I believe America's noble treatment of the Jew is graven on his heart. He is of a race capable of splendid sentiment and great gratitude. Time will never efface it.

The Jewish Old Testament literature moulded Puritan thought. It was the Jew who loaned Washington \$600,000 to finance the Valley Forge campaign. The inscription on the Liberty Bell in our fair city is taken from the Jewish Bible. Lincoln's addresses show his inspiration from Jewish Elijah. What a coincidence that the Lincoln penny, the coin of the little child and the common people, is a product of a Jewish designer—Victor D. Brenner. In America the Jew is a patriot without a hyphen. They have never tried to form a "Jewish vote" at election time. He is the average citizen, reaching the heights and depths of human possibility. He is as rich as Dives or as poor as Lazarus. He is Karl Marx the socialist or Rothschild the capitalist. He is Felix Adler the law-abiding or "Ikey the gunman." He is a Shylock or Baron de Hirsch. He is a wanderer and yet he clings to the pale. He is homeless, yet he owns Broadway. The Jew at the lowest was Judas—at the highest he was Jesus.

An American Jerusalem

Not in Judea, but in New York is the real Jerusalem.

If there are 15,000,000 Jews in the world America has about 3,000,000, of which about 1,500,000 are in and about Greater New York. In that city every sixth person you meet is a son of Israel, while on Manhattan Island the proportion is one to four. About one-third of the student body of Columbia University is Jewish, the City College is nearly ninety-seven per cent. New York has the largest high school in the world—the Washington Irving

—practically all of its 6,000 pupils are Jewish. The New York telephone directory shows sixteen columns of Cohens and but fourteen of Smiths. In Philadelphia there are two and one-half columns of Cohens to eleven of Smiths. There was a time, a generation ago, when New York was Roman Catholic—today it is Jewish!

Will the Jew go back to Jerusalem? Never, except as a tourist. America is the Jew's Palestine, and Washington, D. C., his Zion. I suspect that if you plant the blue and white flag of Zionism on one side and the red, white and blue of the United States on the other and demand of the Jew, "Choose ye this day which you will serve," there will be but one answer.

This is his country. He is on the bench of the Supreme Court of the United States, he is in Senate and House of Representatives, he is Governor in three States, he is Mayor of several cities. Two of New York's most successful newspapers, the *World* and the *Times*, are works of Jewish proprietors. The business manager of the Hearst newspapers is Jewish. The banking house that stands next to J. P. Morgan & Company is Jewish. A Jewish engineer built the Pennsylvania tunnels under the East River.

Will the Jew intermarry? I do not know of the future—but he has and does! August Belmont married a daughter of Commander Perry. The distinguished Dr. Abraham Jacobi married May Putnam, Walter Damrosch married the daughter of James G. Blaine. Ossip Gabrilowitch, the musician, married Mark Twain's daughter. Do you know any of the fruit of Christian-Jewish marriages? Let me refresh your memory. Did you know that Bret Harte was one? A few others are Sir John Herschel, the astronomer; Francis Turner Palgrave, the critic; Sir John Millais, the artist; Leon Gambetta, the statesman; Sir Arthur Sullivan, the composer, and—now hold your breath!—the mother of General William Booth, the youthful pawnbroker's assistant, the glorious Christian saint of Salvation Army fame, was a Miss Moss, a Jewess! Take a look at his picture and see how she bequeathed to him that magnificent Old Testament physiognomy which was such a valuable asset in his public appearance.

Will the Jew become a Christian? I rather think not. Not in

appreciable numbers. Do we have grapes of thorns and figs of thistles? Not in this year of our Lord, 1920.

"Hath Not the Jew a Soul?"

The young Jew is causing his elders considerable anxiety religiously. As in all other religious bodies there is much drifting in these days of transition. The young Jew is making money, he is getting an education, he is intense on social problems, many are pronounced Socialists—but he isn't becoming Christian. Not Christianity but Christians stagger the Jew. What he has undergone at the hands of Christians in Europe would stagger us if the condition were reversed.

America is not yet perfect in its tolerance—humanity never will be. But thank God for the American spirit of fair play and a chance. It is ten thousand times better than Russia or Central Europe from which many of the Jews have fled. Give the Jew a Gentile's chance, give the negro a white man's chance, give the woman a man's chance, give the poor the rich man's chance, and they will make good. America spells that chance!

You and I, Christians, worship the Jehovah of the Jews—as Christ came to interpret Him. The Jewish Scriptures, the Old Testament, begins with the story of Man, not with a history of the Jews. Our religion, the Christian religion, was founded on Jews and Judaism. Every book of our New Testament was written by a Jew, with the possible exception of Luke and the Acts of the Apostles. My text was written by a little Jewish tentmaker, he, who, next to Moses, has cut the greatest swath in human history.

It was Simon Peter, a Jew, to whom Christ said, "On this rock I will build My church." Our very calendar is based on the birthday of a Jew, and our greatest, sweetest holiday centers around the manger-cradle of a little Jewish babe! Of the Christians of the world 500,000,000 worship Jesus, a Jew. And 200,000,000 venerate Mary, a Jewess!

But, say, Christian preacher, you haven't told the faults of the Jew. No. That is not now the subject of my story. I know the Jew's faults—I know his virtues—they are both surprisingly like the Christian's—and when I weigh them in the balance I am glad to extend my hand to my intensely human neighbor—the Jew.

The Operation of Ford's Secret Service Bureau

TO HENRY FORD

Dear Mr. Ford:

I am going to talk to you pretty plain today because you have got it coming.

You have it coming because you have permitted to grow and others to foster with your money, to serve your purposes, one of the most wrecking influences that I know of, so far as the morals and home life of many of those in one part of your organization go.

You have it coming just in this fashion, too, because you have permitted those responsible for the conditions to build a wall about you that makes it impossible to get the information to you in any other way.

I don't want to place you in any false light, and for that reason I want to repeat what I have delighted in saying before; that you are one of the cleanest minded men I have ever known.

I don't believe America or the world has a man whose personal habits and home life are better. I have seen enough of you and Mrs. Ford to know that you have a wife worthy of a man's devotion, and she gets it. Your very business arrangement shows that.

You took unto yourself great business obligations at a time when you had things swinging easy, just to have it so there would be no partners in any of your business arrangements but your wife, your son, and yourself, and so all of your hundreds of millions of value are held.

And no one knows better than you do what a counsellor Mrs. Ford has been to you, how single minded she has been in her devotion to you and your interests.

That's fine, but why place other homes in jeopardy, why permit those about you to wreck the morals of other men, young men of promise, merely to serve the spirit of race hatred that has come into your system or to serve unnecessary issues that have been brought before the world in your name?

I remember one time you and I were sitting in my office when I was editor of your paper, and a young man was busy in an adjoining room.

He was a keen young fellow; his eyes were so bright they sparkled;

he had a fetching smile, and his face showed clean living.

He was good to look upon and I can still see the beam of pleasure in your own countenance and can still feel the thrill that came with your enthusiasm in saying, "That young man is going to have a great future in my organization. He's got it in him, and I'll give him the chance."

But, what was his future?

You gave him the chance, for when the organization went up to Mt. Clemens the young man was there "close to the throne."

He had to become a liar to serve the purposes of some of those who were handling your affairs.

On the day your secretary "ducked" the subpoena servers the young man lied and lied and lied to cover up the secretary's tracks and then lied some more to cover up his own. And when he took your secretary's second grip to Windsor so the secretary could get it without taking a chance on this side of being caught by the deputy sheriffs who wanted to serve the papers on him the young man lied some more.

And he had been given money for "entertainment" which meant whiskey, and men in your employ have appetites the same as the men whom your employes try "to get," and whiskey has the same effect on them.

And whiskey bought with entertainment money was used to pull off parties and men got drunk and one of your men got hit over the head with a whiskey bottle and was laid out and bled much of the night and it all called for more lies.

And the young man who was induced to lie FOR your organization was soon lying TO it, and God fixed the world so that a lie told for you has the same demoralizing effect on the man who lies as the lie told to you, even if some don't look at it in that light.

Sure—the young man was caught, and was booted out, and you were told that he "proved unreliable," but getting right down to it, whose fault was it?

That young man was at that impressionable age where he could have

been turned in either direction. The glamor of things about your organization, the easy money for certain purposes turned his head, it was more than he could stand.

You are responsible, for you have an organization that does those things, even if they are kept from you.

And if one of your smoother men gives an "operative" these instructions: "Go out, buy the man a good dinner, feed him well, get him to feeling good, and if—you want to get something else and know where you can get it—why, use your judgment, but get his evidence," why, the natural conclusion and action would be to "get the man drunk."

And if you should learn now that in the operation some of your own men got drunk you shouldn't complain for the world is built that way.

And, again, Mr. Ford, you can't expect to send young married men on long trips sleuthing around under assumed names and snooping into other people's affairs, gone half or three-fourths of the time, trying to wreck the happiness of others and expect the same sweet relations of home life to continue in every case that you enjoy.

If your men hire good looking young women to tempt and trap them "on the other side" you must remember that women of that sort won't mind tempting your men and your men are but human.

If a judge is going on a long trip, and your secret service bureau sends a man and a woman along to try to get something on him, and your own man and woman become so interested in one another that they lose track of the judge entirely—why it is only the "Fates" working out naturally.

I am not writing about something that may have happened; I am writing about something that did happen.

Another thing, the fact that a man becomes a Ford employe does not make him free from sickness. The laws of nature go right on working just the same.

This took place:

The dictagraph was all set. Your man did some sleuthing. The trap was fixed. They expected results, at least of a kind. There were great hopes. Then your man was taken with typhoid fever and sent to a hospital under an assumed name. The fever ran high. He became delirious and raved. He told his name, his business, his work, whatever secrets he had. The whole thing was spilled, and again "Fate" worked.

Your men can't sow seeds of that kind and reap peace and happiness.

or the other thing. And I'm willing to strive in pain to duplicate that smile tomorrow.

I remember the soothing thrill, if there be such a paradox, that came when I did a kindness this morning, and I'll live till night in the hope of doing another.

We are safe-guarded by memory—against ourselves. We have all done things we regret, of which we say, in our hearts, we are ashamed. We are ashamed because we remember them and their consequences. And for the same reason, we'll never do them again.

Time will turn backward. Again we can live the happy hours of childhood, enriched and understood in the mellow light of experience. We can turn Time back, to any page we choose if we but will. And it is a kindly trait of mind that makes short the irksome intervals between the glittering points of memory. And nowhere is the fact that we can never get something for nothing more inexorably law than here. Sad memories, too, live.

An essay on introspection, or retrospection, is folly unless it can be brought to bear on anticipation. In the last analysis we live but one moment—the present. But we preserve that moment in the store-house of memory. The moment of the now is the memory of tomorrow. Keep that in mind. This moment is being made by you, never to be changed. Make it without sharp corners that will gouge when it is come upon tomorrow in the pages of the past.

PIPP'S WEEKLY

By E. G. PIPP

Frank H. Pipp, Associate Gaylord Pipp, Bus. Mgr.

Price \$2.00 a year; 5 cents a copy

Address all communications to 668 Blaine Ave., Detroit, Mich.

Detroit, Michigan, March 25, 1922

That the average child, woman and man may be better fed, better clothed, better housed, better educated, better protected, with more of the comforts and pleasures of life, and have enough left for old age.

SERVICE

FOR—

Envelopes

Letter Heads

Statements

Cards

or other

Commercial

Printing

Call or Address

Gaylord Pipp

Northway 2051

668 Blaine Ave.

Detroit

REASONABLE
PRICES

About Those Who Criticise The Movies

The motion picture business has become so much a part of the life of the American public that its influence is and should be a matter of concern to all who have a care for the future of the rising generation.

We go down town and we see one of the biggest theatres in the country filled to capacity, and the people lined up a block in two directions waiting to get in to see the next show.

Only a half block in one direction is another immense theatre run by the same man, filled with well dressed, well behaved, quiet people, and there the line of waiting patrons extends half a block.

Another block away is another theatre, a very large one. It, too, is filled, and there never was a more orderly, better behaved gathering on earth.

Two blocks in another direction is another theatre; there is a capacity audience. Around the corner from any of these are some smaller theatres, some larger, all well patronized, all instructing, amusing, entertaining the public, and never a disturbance of any kind.

Within a radius of a few blocks are twenty or twenty-five motion picture houses, all well patronized.

Go a half mile north and you will strike a half dozen more. Go in any direction and you will find many more.

Go out four miles north and you find a magnificent theatre, and find it filled. Another half mile north is another big one, and back a mile south are four, two of them very large.

Did you ever hear a disturbance of any kind in any of these theatres where hundreds of thousands of people gather weekly?

The people go in as quietly and come out as quietly as the gathering at any church, only there are usually more of them.

In a single evening for a nominal sum one can go to the moving picture house and hear splendid music, can see pictures of great events of the day, can see our own or foreign states-

men exactly as they appear in public, moving, living beings, can see industry as it is carried on in this country, or in France, or China, or Japan, can see the Alps, or the jungle, can get an education, a knowledge of the world that never could be acquired in school, except as the moving picture may become a part of the means of educating pupils in schools.

In the same evening one can see a play, some splendid, some indifferent, but all on the upgrade, all improving so fast that the public can only keep pace with them by becoming regular patrons of the moving picture houses and attending the performances several times a week.

One gets comedy, too, some of it refined, some of it ordinary, but that, too, getting better and better all of the time.

To say that the moving pictures are all bad would be to say that all America is bad, for nearly all America goes, and now the only vicious critics the houses have are the people who do not go.

Did you ever stop to think that right in Detroit you can pick out about a dozen theaters, three, four, or five miles from the center of the city that are better theaters than any one of those in the center of the city in which the "legitimate" plays are produced, and that these moving picture theaters are all patronized by the representative people of Detroit, and afford places for all classes, and in which all can see the same plays produced, perhaps a little later in some places than others, but the same for all, just the same.

These places with the investments of millions wouldn't draw all of the people to them if they were bad, for the American people are good, and want good things.

They are patronized because they afford a place in which the tired business man or the tired housewife and the children can go and get information, mental relaxation and amusement without breaking down the family purse, can go early if they wish to, get home early, and be better for it.

We like to see things clean and wholesome and bright and instructive, and go to a motion picture house from two to five times a week, and it has been so long since we have seen anything really offensive in a motion picture that we can't remember when it was.

If tired at the end of a day's work, with the task of the day unfinished, we can hike off to the neighborhood movie house with the folks, see the seven-o'clock show, get back at nine

sistence on the part of the employee to withstand the negative influences which his occupation may bring him in contact with.

To the best of my knowledge, and I can look back some forty years, no attempt of this kind has ever been made with the possible exception of the Newsboys' Association and a few interested men in the community such as yourself. Whatever the newspapers have done, has been spasmodic and without result. I believe it is not too late for something to be started in our city that would make a newsboy's life in the downtown sections, just as safe as the life of my office boy, or your office boy, and in addition would give the newsboy such legal protection as every boy who works receives through enactments of the legislature.

I know that your heart has always been with the boys of Detroit, and I, at this time, wish to express my appreciation for your interest over all these years—and I believe that I may speak for hundreds of other grown men who were newsboys in the olden days who appreciate your efforts in their behalf.

With kindest personal regards, I remain,

Sincerely yours,

DAVID A. BROWN.

103 Park Ave., New York City.

A LETTER TO HENRY FORD

Mr. Harris Weinstock, of San Francisco, has expressed the opinion of many Jews regarding the attitude of Henry Ford, in a letter written to Mr. Ford recently, of which we have been furnished a copy. The letter follows:

Mr. Henry Ford,

Dear Sir:—In the last issue of Pipp's Weekly I read how you peremptorily ordered your Mr. Cameron, editor of The Dearborn Independent, and your secretary, E. G. Liebold, to cut out any further attacks against the Jews, in which you have been indulging yourself for the last year or more. Also your explanation to them for your sudden turn in your anti-Jewish policy, saying that you now wanted them, in common with yourself, to devote all energy to the money question, and that you counted on the Jews to help you in such activity.

If you thought by such explanation that you were blinding the eyes of these two worthies, and if you further thought that you could blind the eyes of the Jews, in common with the rest of the world, by your explanation, you were deceiving no one but yourself.

You know, of course, that your REAL reason for abandoning your anti Jewish crusade

was because you had utterly failed in your purpose to transplant Russian and anti-Jewish pogroms on American soil, that you had brought down upon your head the contempt of the Jews of the world, as well as the contempt of the thoughtful and fairminded everywhere.

In the beginning you may have been sincere in having been led to believe that there was a Jewish conspiracy to conquer and control the world. You may have felt sincerely that it was your function to expose and prevent such crime. It is not difficult to understand how one who knows so little of world history as you confessed yourself in knowing, when you denounced history as "bunk," could be imposed upon by shrewd, clever schemers, such as you surrounded yourself with. I, for one, lost all confidence in your sincerity and your honesty of purpose when, despite the exposure, which proved the so-called "protocols" used by you as the foundation for your charges of a Jewish world conspiracy, to be clumsy forgeries, you nevertheless continued your anti Jewish attacks, making them more libelous and vicious than ever.

It is evident that more recently you realize the deplorable and impossible position in which you had been placed by your reckless charges against an innocent people, which you were utterly unable to substantiate. Your problem then was how to get from under and how to save your face.

You had the opportunity of your life time, to make yourself, despite your heroic blunder of becoming an anti Semite, one of the great men of your time. All men, great and small, make mistakes. The small man lacks the manliness, the courage and the honesty to acknowledge his mistakes. The great man does not hesitate to do so at whatever cost.

Had you shown the manliness, the courage and the honesty, frankly to say to the world that you had been misled, deceived and imposed upon by designing minds who beguiled you into the anti-Semitic crusade, that now your eyes had been opened, you regretted it all and wished to apologize to the Jewish people for the base wrong you had committed against them, you not only would have been forgiven by Jew and non-Jew, but would have stood out as one of the world's great men, who having made a mistake, had the courage publicly to acknowledge it.

HARRIS WEINSTOCK.

San Francisco, California.

Picked Up From Here And There

It takes eight quarts of milk to make one pound of cheese.

Recent statistics report the total number of Russian refugees in Bulgaria at 35,000.

The chief manufacturers of agricultural implements, in Canada, announce a 25% cut in prices.

During the year 1921 a total of 14,375 persons travelled by air from London to the Continent.

Nearly 10,000 Armenian refugees are to return, at their own request, from Mesopotamia to Erivan.

The annual report of the British Museum shows that a total of 851,483 persons visited that institution the past year.

A school for instruction in hotel management and service is to be instituted by the Municipality of Brussels.

Three former German steamships have been sold by the Peruvian Government to the Peruvian Navigation Company.

An Act legalizing the marriage of a man with his deceased brother's widow has been passed by the Indian Legislature.

A thirty per cent. wage reduction has gone into effect in Saskatchewan and Alberta, on salaries of municipal employees.

It takes sixty-five muscles of the face to make a frown and only thirteen to make a smile.

Why waste all that extra muscle?

The largest shipment of mail from Ireland that has ever been despatched

to America was aboard a Cunard liner which sailed directly with 619 mail sacks, all filled.

In a bog, near Fribourg, Switzerland, the horns, 5½ feet wide, have been found of a giant, prehistoric stag.

Venice in the long ago, had a republican form of government for 1,100 years; Carthage, 700 years; Athens, with various intermissions, 900 years; Florence, 300 years; and Rome 500 years.

Kindness does not consist of gifts, but in gentleness and generosity of spirit. Men may give the money that comes from their purse but withhold the kindness that comes from the heart.

The recent decision to substitute khaki for the horizon-blue worn by the French troops throughout the late war has been received with universal regret by both the public and the press in France.

It has been declared that the rainfall in Russia, particularly in the central and western parts, has been considerably less than normal, and as a result a repetition of the present famine is to be expected again next year.

A consignment of toys and clothes sent from Adelaide (South Australia) to the children of the devastated village of Dernancourt (Somme) cannot be delivered, as the village is unable to pay the French import duty, amounting to \$65.00.

Sir Johnstone Forbes-Robertson, besides being a skilled actor, is also something of an artist. He has done some excellent portraits of his friends and 40 or more years ago did a picture of Ellen Terry. He has also painted Gertrude Elliott, his brilliant wife.

British ex-service women who served during the war in any of the various organizations and who con-

template settling in any one of Great Britain's colonies have been officially invited to make application for free passage, under the Government's scheme for promoting emigration.

Nursery Rhymes are a very old form of literature, according to London Tit-Bits.

"Sing a song of six-pence" was popular as far back as the year 1500; "Three Blind Mice" is found in an old music book dated 1609; "Pussycat, Pussycat, where have you been?" is supposed to refer to Queen Elizabeth.

Caged canary birds have been introduced into several churches, with great success, augmenting the musical efforts of the human choristers, with their warbling and thrilling. The Lincoln Baptist Church, at Cincinnati, is said to have one of these bird choirs, as a complement to the organ. They have been trained, forty of them, to sing to the accompaniment of the organ. Singing birds are kept in Trinity Church, Toronto, but they are permitted to warble at will.

BORROWED WISDOM

Enthusiasm breakfasts on obstacles, lunches on objections and dines on competition.

Develop pluck. Let others trust to luck.

Sometimes it is better to stay where you are than to jump at conclusions.

Happiness doesn't just happen—it has to be earned.

The line of least resistance doesn't always lead the farthest.

Nobody can do as much for you as you can do for yourself.

There's no ill-luck in turning back if you find you are on the wrong road.

We learn wisdom from failure more readily than from success.

Probably he who never made a mistake neither has ever made a discovery.

and be good for another two or three hours work, due to the mental relaxation, to the change of thought and scenes.

We think that is one of the reasons why the moving picture business has grown to be one of the very largest in the country. It gives the people something that makes them feel better for having gone.

We are not arguing that the picture business has reached perfection, but we do believe it is one of the greatest influences in the country and that influence on the whole is largely for good, and getting better all the time.

We know too that the foremost critic of the motion pictures in the country, Henry Ford's editor, a man with whom we were associated 17 years, has attacked them because a part of the business is controlled by Jews and he had orders to attack everything Jewish. And we find that his words have been echoed by others who like the Ford writer pass their criticism without attending the theaters and really learning what they are.

This article started out merely as an introduction to printing a letter written by such a critic and the answer to that letter by Carl Laemmle, one of the foremost producers of the country.

But read the letter. It speaks very forcefully for itself.

The First Letter

325 Riverside Drive
New York City

Mr. Carl Laemmle,
Dear Sir:

Concerning your published interview in the New York Times of this date, I would say that the American public is in no need of your opinion on the subject of Hollywood. It is only too well known that this modern Babylon is the great plague spot in our national life of today and a Jew a member of that race which has brought everything it ever touched to its own infamous level, should be the last advocate in this country to attempt any white washing process. The real estate values may have gone up—they have—but that process nothing—it is not the material aspect of the place which is under discussion. Infamy has its satellites and always shall. But this nest of degenerates must be cleaned up, for it has become a veritable Augean stable and a stink in

the nostrils of every Christian man and woman throughout this country—and for this we must thank the Jew!

Yours sincerely,
(Signed) Charles T. Williams, D. D.

Mr. Laemmle's Reply

Charles P. Williams, D.D.,
325 Riverside Drive,
New York City.

Sir:

I could hardly believe my eyes when I read your letter and then found the initials "D.D." following your name. It seems an anachronism that in this day of enlightenment such a bitter tirade of narrow-minded abuse could come from one whom claims the protection of the sacred initials appended to your signature.

I am a Jew but after reading your infamous attack I know that I have more of the true spirit of Christ than you have. If you possessed anything of real Divinity in your nature—if you were really a doctor of Divinity in any sense except that you tack two letters to the end of your name—most assuredly you could not have described the Jewish race or any other race as one "which has brought everything it ever touched to its own infamous level."

By what right do you say "this nest of degenerates must be cleaned up?" How do you know it is a nest of degenerates? Are you accepting newspaper rumors and sensational lies as conclusive evidence? If I should be so reckless of language as to say that your church—if you have one—is a nest of degenerates, you would call upon me for proof to my wild assertion. So, now, do I call upon you for proof of your slanderous remarks. If you cannot come forward with the proof, you stamp yourself as a silly, thoughtless, un-Christian repeater of lies and gossip, unworthy to wear the cloth or to preach the gospel from any Christian or Jewish pulpit.

In which way have the Jews created this thing which you call "a veritable Augean stable?"

If you are referring to the individuals mentioned in the newspaper accounts of current and past scandals and if you think they are Jews you are misinformed or else you are deliberately blinding yourself to the truth.

If you have Arbuckle in mind or if you have the murdered Taylor in mind, it may surprise you

to know—as possibly you already know but do not care to admit—that they are not Jews.

But have you ever heard any Jew damning the whole Christian race because two or more Christians have had their names in print in connection with scandalous matters? In all my life I have never known the most narrow minded Jew on earth to demonstrate such a complete case of bigotry as you have done in your frightful intolerance.

Men with the initials "D.D." trailing behind their names have committed crimes, but who has ever sought to crucify all doctors of Divinity for what the few have done. You sign your name with the initials, but your letter shows that you would crucify the whole Jewish race because in times past and present a few Jews have not lived upright lives.

You are judging when you have no right to judge. You are casting a stone when you are not without sin, for you have committed a sin against the very cloth you wear in uttering such un-Christlike, unfounded, untruthful statements.

I am not attempting to "white-wash" anybody or anything. I am simply telling the truth as I know it. My conscience is clear and my heart is clean. Can you say the same for yourself?

(Signed) Carl Laemmle.

WISPS OF WISDOM

To go forward is important. To go straight is more important.

Don't sit down and take what comes; go after what you want.

All you've got to do is to want a thing, want it hard, and it's as good as yours.

Health is the foundation both of judgment and industry, and therefore of success.

The man who knows enough to keep his mouth shut, generally draws healthful breath as well as a good salary.

HUMOR

"Why have I never married?" the old bachelor said in reply to a leading question.

"Well, once upon a time, in a crowd, I trod on a lady's gown. She turned furiously, beginning, 'You clumsy brute!' Then she smiled sweetly, and said 'Oh, I beg your pardon! I thought you were my husband! No; it really doesn't matter in the least.' And when I came to think it over, I decided that maybe I'd just as well let marriage alone."

"What position did you hold in your last place?" asked the merchant.

"I was a doer, sir."

"A doer! What's that?"

"Well, sir, you see, when my employer wanted anything done he would tell the cashier, the cashier would tell the bookkeeper, the bookkeeper would tell the clerk, and the clerk would tell me."

"And what would happen then?"

"Well, sir, as I hadn't anyone to tell it to, I'd do it."

An old woman called in the doctor to see her husband. After examination the doctor said, "He is not very well. You had better keep him in bed. I will send round some medicine, and you must take his temperature. I will look in again to-morrow."

The next day on calling the doctor asked, "Well, how is Mr. Smith to-day?"

The wife replied: "I put the barometer on his chest, and it said 'Very Dry,' so he had two pints and has gone to work!"

Would you like to receive PIPP'S WEEKLY regularly? If so, please fill out the following order. The rate is \$2.00 a year.

PIPP'S WEEKLY, 668 Blaine Ave., Detroit, Mich.

Enclosed find \$_____ for your weekly.

Name _____

Street No. _____

City _____ State _____

O'SHEA & CUMMINS INCOME TAX SPECIALISTS

Let us compile your reports or assist you in your Difficulties with Washington over previous reports.

Main 6188

408 Burns Building
524 Griswold Street