

Schenectady

# BAKER BROTHERS

## Beef and Pork Products

CODES  
"Cross," "Robinson" and "Utility"

Schenectady, N.Y.,  
February 17th 1914.

*Ans 3/4/14  
copy from book to Luthy  
Schenectady  
2/13/14*

My dear Mr Luthy,

Your letter reference D&H, Blue Book and Dam should have been answered earlier. Circumstances have been stressful and "here lieth etc".

*yes*

In reference Blue Book am inclined to feel last Fall's letter ample. Persistence may lead to an inference questioning purpose.

As to Lodge. A paraphraser wrote "Love lies in a woman's eye - and lies --- and lies ----and lies" He never knew Lodge or he would have written "Vacuum lies in a void - lies there ---Lodge's there -- and lies". Of all the asinine, stupid, foolish space occupiers, please let Lodge head the list. His cerebrum must have been amputated and chitterlings filled in. There is a tale.

At Cooperstown the Clarks furnish. The Clarks own the Singer outfit. Clark served a term in the assembly and acquired tan insatiable mania to become Governor. A Clark married Marcus T Hun's daughter. At Albany, Hun, for years was Appellate division reporter. Wm Barnes is Republican leader and owns the Albany Journal. One atmospheric PM, Marcus T's siesta reverberated with a somnulent thunder. Translated it read "You've been roosting long enough. Get overand let someone else wear the halcyon raiment". Marcus drained the cedar,--and swore--swore by Aesop's Ass--he must have had Lodge in mind--to make Barnes and Crow meat idem.

Fostering Clark's ambition he guilefully pointed out the Knickerbocker Press---then dilapidated and fertile premise for eleemosynary activity--- and whispered in sage-like tomes to foolish Clark " A Newspaper. Your Kingdom for a newspaper" Infatuated Clark-o slipped a cog, slipped his pen and skidded into the K-P. With Barnes ~~ixah~~ ahead, Hun sung a tremolous Swan song and since it was res adjudicata he then and there passed sentence. It was no churchly amen ad finis.

A spiral was needed, one of those morally flexible, legally elastic, ethically circuitous, decorously garbed, flamboyantly dignified mannikin.. Some one yoked to golden impulse, lubricated to slip, to slide, to curve, to bend, to double, to handspring, to spread eagle, to dictagraph, and dictaphone, to phonograph and telephone, to telegraph and megaphone.

The Clark garbage pump was brought into requisition and he bubbled forth. His name recommended. No! not Ben...., Lynn J.

Did you ever sit and watch the cork pulled from a hot bottle of seltzer. My! What a to-do. It flattens. Now what on earth do you suppose it to-doed for. All it left behind was a mess. This, observe, is the mission of Lynn J. and the K-P, and, somewhere in the drag of the kite is Lodge---dealer in Misses and Childrens facile utensils.

Now Lodge took it in his head that he is really important and that an interview with Mr Moore would find Moore whisking Lodge's hat for him. He had his interview proceeded to lay the law down to Moore and, of course, Moore whisked everything but Lodge's hat.

Lodge gets the ear of the K&P and the K-P ever garrulous points to the outraged Lodge and there you have it? And the Conservation Commissioner says "steig-mir-die-buckel-auf" (How is it)

As, however, the writer pointed out the fundamental maxim in the law of torts is "sic utere tuo ut alienum non laedas" i.e. every man must so use his property as not to injure his neighbor. That the property right upon which this is based is absolute in the fact that the dam maintained the level of the lake absolutely for 22 years. Just where the Conservation fits in is the sticker. Have they the right to involve themselves in what might properly be called a squabble between private parties? McKim blundered in the first instance. His assumptions were unwarranted. If in pursuit of the general plan of conservation it is determined that the commission has the right to either order this dam built---by whom is but an incident-- you may rest assured that it will be done. One must not however assume a pantological position and read riot acts. It never did and--the world has not changed--never will. The writer shall endeavor to see Mr Fleming or Mr Moore and ascertain just where the thing fits in. You may expect to hear from me within ten days. (27K)

Kindest regards to all,

Yours,

