

THE POLISH WIFE OF A Pennsylvania coal miner, both admitted a year before, had gone back suddenly to Poland to visit her old. The deck of a British ship is British soil." 'British quota was exhausted yesterday, replied the inspector. That was a blow. But I had another shot. 'Come to think of it, I remarked, 'the Lapland hails from Antwerp. That's in Belgium. The baby is Belgian. Use the Belgian quota.'"Belgian quota ran out a week ago,' said the inspector."Oh, look here,' I began again. 'I've got it! It is clear to me that the mother was hurrying back, so the baby would be born here and be a native-born American citizen. No immigrant business at all . This baby had the intention to be born in America, only the ship was a day late and that upset everything. And under – the law the baby, by intention, was born in America. It is an American baby– no baby Pole at all, no British, no Belgian– just a good American baby. That's the way I rule!"Mother and child were both doing well in the Ellis Island hospital, everyone was delighted, until the inspector admitted the mother, but excluded the baby. She would be admitted at once, for little visits do not count against quotas. Then the ship came in, the Lapland of the Red Star line, from Antwerp, and we found out why he was so nervous. 'Polish quota exhausted,' pronounced the helpless inspector. 'The baby was not born in Poland,' I ruled, but on a British ship. She is chargeable to the British quota.