



# Goodwin's Weekly

## EDITORIALS

**A** last our boys at the front are in action in force and what a splendid account they are giving of themselves. Our hopes were high when they set sail across the sea, but we must confess that we did not look to see them get into decisive action and deliver

such smashing blows against the enemy in so short a time. And how it stirs the blood to hear that our men are now in the very thick of the fight and meeting the brunt of the big battle in traditional American fashion! Since the suspense which followed the news of the starting of the big drive, each new bulletin grows brighter than the former and altogether, the dispatches during the past few days are the most reassuring and inspiring since our declaration of war.

As to the immediate outcome of the stupendous struggle now raging, one can only conjecture at this long range. But what encourages us now and gives us confidence in the future is the knowledge that our boys have stopped the Boche in his tracks and fought him off his feet. Or better still is the description contained in a certain American officer's report from the front: "Met Boche on his line of resistance. Sharp fight. Boche turned tail and ran like hell, pursued by our troops." That, in our opinion, is the most eloquent and incisive description of a battle ever penned. And it goes without saying that whatever the military advantage gained by this severe test at arms, the moral effect will be far reaching. It is bound to cheer our allies as nothing else has done for four long years, and steel their hearts for the final stand against the enemy, whether it is to come this summer or next. And one fancies that it will have a decidedly opposite effect on the other side of the line.

Another dispatch aptly illustrates the temper of our boys when they come face to face with the Boche. It was during the first day's drive that a certain American unit, after having been forced to retire for a distance, was preparing to launch a counter-attack. The French commander upon learning of the plan, hastened to inform the American general that there was no great hurry about making the counter-attack and that, besides, the men had earned a rest. This was the reply:

"We regret being unable on this occasion to follow the counsels of our masters, the French, but the American flag has been forced to retire. This is unendurable, and none of our soldiers would understand their not being asked to do whatever is necessary to re-establish a situation that is humiliating to us and unacceptable to our country's honor. We are going to counter-attack." And then they started and fairly swept the Huns off their feet. Some day the name of the soldier who gave utterance to these inspiring sentiments will be made known to his fellow countrymen, and it will become a name that will strike fire in the hearts of Americans for generations to come.

But, notwithstanding the encouraging reports that are coming across the sea, we must not allow ourselves to grow overconfident or forget the tasks that confront Americans here at home. Rather, the good news should serve as an inspiration to us to emulate the splendid example set by the boys at the front and face what lies before us with the same fighting spirit. The struggle is not yet ended. There are long, hard days ahead for every American who is worthy of the name, and let us firmly resolve to henceforth cast all personal considerations aside and make every minute count for the war.

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Prussian junkers are now demanding \$45,000,000,000 from the allies. Washingtonians not pleased with the terms can buy a thrift stamp on any corner.—Washington Post.

### OUR WAR MOTHERS.

**T**HIS afternoon it is planned to found the Utah Chapter of the War Mothers of America. What a stirring contemplation the plan invites! It is intended that the organization shall be helpful as well as honorary; that the mothers of the boys in uniform shall be given every care and comfort and consideration possible during the while that each one patiently and prayerfully awaits her boy's return. The movement is the most worthy that has yet come to our attention and it will be so regarded.

The thought comes that thus far, perhaps, we have been so occupied with other matters—all of tremendous importance, to be sure—that we have for the most part overlooked the brave-hearted women in our midst who have made the greatest sacrifice of all. Who knows the anxieties that prey upon their minds, and the heart-aches that come to them in these uncertain hours, while they fearfully await the news from the front. Was it not Colonel Robert Ingersoll who said in his memorable tribute to the soldiers of the Grand Army of the Republic, that every bullet that strikes a soldier on the battlefield speeds onward unchecked in its wild flight until it finds final lodgement far away in some sorrowing woman's heart?

And so it is today, and so it ever will be, as long as brave women send their sons forth to battle for the right. In the wonderful days to come it will be glorious to be able to claim membership in any of our splendid war organizations, but to be revered as one of the War Mothers of America is bound to be the crowning glory over all.

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### THE REAL REASON.

**T**HE President's veto of the agricultural appropriation bill because of the rider to the measure increasing the minimum price for wheat to \$2.40, provoked Senator Gore of Oklahoma to indulge in a bitter arraignment of the chief executive, during which he ventured the prophecy that "if the next House is Republican, I shall believe it is due to this veto. Wisdom and justice prompted Congress to raise the price of wheat." And then he grew delightfully sarcastic, observing that "in so far as fine phrases can compensate the farmer for losses of \$700,000,000 in 1918, that compensation is the farmer's."

Now, as it happens, the blind senator from Oklahoma is a Democrat, but he is also the farmer's firm friend. Also he stood sponsor for the measure. He has had just one hobby this session and that is to fix the price of wheat at \$2.50. His colleagues finally forced him to agree to a minimum scale of \$2.40, but below that point he would not yield a cent. And, strange to say, he succeeded in putting his program through both houses, only to have the President decapitate the whole measure. Which leaves the senator just where he started several months ago, and it is small wonder that his feathers are ruffled. The Congressional elections are coming on and the great farmer vote has been antagonized. So Senator Gore and his partisan associates view the situation, and they are fearful of the outlook.

But there is a better way to view the prospect and the President seems to have his eyes fixed definitely in that direction. He differs with the senator in this respect: the \$700,000,000 in question he would classify as extra and excessive profits, and not as "losses," as the Oklahoma statesman would have the farmers believe. Let us see if the President is therefore running as big a political risk as his critics would have us believe. At \$2.40 per bushel, the price of flour would jump about \$2.00 per barrel. Now, as it happens, the farmer is doing very nicely indeed, with wheat at prevailing prices. He is in better shape now than he has been in a half century, and with this year's bumper crop already on shock or in the bins, he finds himself face to