The Sinews of War

Kansas Realizes Its Special Job Is to Win the War with Wheat—Council of Defence Showing Farmers Way to Victory

By THEODORE M. KNAPPEN

MANHATTAN, KAN., July 19.—"That's a real farmer acting the part of a farmer," was the dean's explanation when he encountered a motion picture set-up in the midst of the state agricultural college's experimental plots. "All he's got to do is to be natural, and he can't help being that—clothes and all."

Mr. M. F. Blain, substantial farmer, would, perhaps, have been a little more comfortable with fewer spectators, but he was doing his best in the merciless glare of the July Kansas sun to take the part of a conservative, hard-headed farmer who thinks he has acquired about all the farming information that is worth while and is thoroughly resistant to new ideas.

"What's all this about?" I asked Dr. Waters, college president and president of the State Council of Defence.

"Why, that's 'Winning the War with Wheat.'"

"What's the big idea?"

"It's a moving picture ambuscade for the farmers of Kansas. You see, we've talked early ploughing and seed-bed preparation to the farmers so long and so persistently that they run for cover when they see us coming. We've got to trap them. Somebody has said—was it Herbert Hoover?—that the last 500,000 bushels of wheat would win the war. Kansas is going to try to have that 500,000 bushels and some to spare. One of the surest ways to get it is to persuade our farmers to follow the harvester with the plough and get their fields ready by September. It means from five to ten, perhaps fifteen, more bushels to the acre. Call it five and take 10,000,000 acres for the multiplicand. Product, 50,000,000—bushels."

So, with the coöperation of one of the big film exchanges and all of the moving picture theatre proprietors of the state, the Council of Defence has arranged for the free presentation in every theatre of the state of the thrilling war drama "of great heart interest," "Winning the War with Wheat." Dr. Waters pleads guilty to the plot, and Professor M. G. Burton, of the division of college extension, wrote the scenario. The best war pictures obtainable will be shown at the same entertainment and there will be a lively practical talk by a representative of the Council of Defence. Profit, love, patriotism—be good to yourself, stand by the flag and back the boys in the trenches—all by raising more wheat by better methods is the theme of the play.

The Council of Defence is not contenting itself with good advice and hypodermics of enthusiasm. It is in deadly earnest to get 10,000,000 acres of wheat planted in Kansas this fall. It has literally scoured the state with twenty agents travelling in motor cars to locate the farmers who have good seed wheat to spare. It is arranging with them to sell it, the elevator and mill men have agreed to receive it and load it in separate cars and consign it to elevators in the districts that are without seed wheat on account of the loss of this year's crop.

The seedless farmers are being notified of where they can find the good seed and the railways are coöperating to provide rapid transport.

Finally, the council is providing for the financing. Most of the farmers who need seed are financially able to meet the situation, but there are many tenants and poor farmers who cannot pay for their seed until they realize on next year's crop.

Several million dollars will be required to take care of them. The council is meeting this problem in two ways. Patriotic bankers are being persuaded to make crop loans at reasonable interest rates, and a seed pool is being created to which the business men of the state are expected to subscribe as a good speculative investment. This pool, or it may be pools, will supply the farmers with seed wheat and receive in return one-fifth of the crop. Of course, a government guarantee of $2 wheat will make this financing easy, but the council will see it through anyway.

Kansas is the greatest wheat producing political subdivision in the world under normal conditions, and this fact, the council realizes, places a particular responsibility on the state.

"If the war is to be won with food," says the report of the agricultural production committee of the council, "Kansas has a heavy responsibility. As the leading wheat state, her obligation is great to produce breadstuffs in the largest possible quantities. The first essential to this is a large acreage sown on the best seed bed that can be made ready. We should sow at least 10,000,000 acres, which is little more than was sown last fall.

"Business as usual does not apply to the agricultural industry in this emergency. Unusual measures must be employed to accomplish the end sought, and these measures must be taken at once if we are to succeed in rendering the services to humanity that the nation and our allies have the right to expect."

Kansas feels that its special job is winning the war with wheat, and it purposes to do it.

Heirs Find $2,050,000 They Didn't Know Of

Late John K. Stewart Had It Distributed in Six Chicago Banks

Chicago, July 19.—Two million and fifty thousand dollars, distributed in six Chicago banks, most of it in bills of large denomination, have been added to the known fortune of the late John K. Stewart, manufacturer of automobile accessories.

Existence of this money was unknown to the heirs, daughters, aged five and fifteen years, respectively, or their guardians until revealed in the Probate Court to-day. The inheritance tax on the additional treasure amounts to $43,000.

Mr. Stewart's will was probated in June, 1916, and tax paid on $4,000,000. Mrs. Stewart died soon afterward in North Carolina. She intrusted, in addition to the $4,000,000, currency totaling $690,000 to Leander H. Lamme, her nephew. He brought it to Chicago and tax was assessed upon it. He is guardian of the children, who, by today's discovery, become among the wealthiest heiresses in Chicago.

Drowned with Hands Tied

Believed To be Suicide Notwithstanding Roped Arms and Legs

The body of a man whose hands were tied behind his back and whose ankles were lashed together was found off Jackson Reef by the police yesterday. Evidently he had been drowned.

Detective Porfield, of the missing persons bureau, examined the knots fastening hands and feet and expressed the opinion that they had been tied by the man himself. Porfield declared that the man probably was an expert sailor who had resolved to end his life by drowning.

Hoover Hears N. Y. Men Hampered by Delay in Food Bill, He Tells Commission

[From The Tribune Bureau.]

Washington, July 19.—Members of the New York Food Supply Commission conferred with Herbert C. Hoover to-day in an effort to coördinate the state and Federal food conservation agencies. They discussed conservation of the dairy feed supply, and reorganization of the marketing and storage machinery of New York State.

The New York committee was informed that while Mr. Hoover was disposed to assist within the limits of his authority, he could take no decisive steps in New York or elsewhere until the pending food control bill became law.

"We are disappointed," said R. D. Cooper, of Little Falls, a member of the Commission and president of the New York Dairymen's League. "We hope that quick action on the part of Congress will determine these questions so that our people need not suffer."

Other members of the party were Seth J. T. Bush, of Morton, in charge of transportation and machinery, and M. C. Burritt, Ithaca, in charge of county organization.

Dining Car Economies Await Food Legislation

Chicago, July 19.—Dining car superintendents who met here to-day decided to await the passage of the food control bill before putting into effect economies in menus.

Mr. Hoover recently suggested certain economies, but it was decided that it would be better to await definite instructions after food control has become a matter of law.

263 Children Go To Binghamton as Fresh Air Guests

Kiddies Make Merry as They Ride on Ferry and Train

Get Royal Welcome

Jennie, Susie, Tom and Jerry Sure to Return Benefited by Vacation

Binghamton's annual Tribune Fresh Air party left New York for the country yesterday morning. It was the largest party of the present Fresh Air season to date, numbering 263 children, both boys and girls.

Two hundred and sixty-three children are a lot, especially when each one carries most of his or her wardrobe effects in a bundle that sets each staggering so that he or she advances like a catboat sailing against the wind. They seemed to fill up everything they came to. First they filled the Lackawanna ferry house at Barclay Street—filled the floor space with their bodies and bundles and filled the air with their laughing and shouting.

Then by an eventful progress—which reached its climax when Mary lost hold on her dunnage at the top of the stairs leading to the upper deck of the ferryboat and let it go bounding down the steps, playing ninepins with ascending spindleshanks and bowling over Jennie and Susie, Johnny and Jerry in its flight—the many attained and filled the upper cabin of the boat.

Then they fought their way through an almost overwhelming tide of New York bound commuters and filled—just comfortably, thanks to a generous railroad management—four coaches of the Binghamton Mail.

Kiddies Anxious to Start

Then they began to fill the ears of George J. Michelbach, his wife and niece and three other Binghamtonians, who had come all the way to New York to escort the children to their vacation places, with questions:

"Mister, when do we start?"
"Missus, when do we get there?"
"Teacher, how many miles is it?"
"Lady, what station is this?"
"Is them mountains?"
"C'n we go swimmin'?"

On the ferry they wanted to know if they would have to go on the ocean to get to "Bingington." At Washington, N. J., after reading the name over the station door, they wanted to know where the President lived.

At Scranton they weren't interested at all in that city's pet problem of the "right of surface support," but they glued their noses to the windows to see the coal mines that gave rise to the problem, and, of course, wanted to know "Does our coal come from here?"

The only thing encountered during the journey that the party didn't fill was the station plaza at Binghamton. That was already filled to overflowing by the city's population, which had turned out en masse to welcome the guests of its Fresh Air committee.

Get Royal Welcome

Here way for the party had to be made by the police, who also had to guard the youngsters from motherly-hearted women who hadn't invited children, but who couldn't resist the temptation to run off with one or more of them once they had seen them come scrambling off the cars, train-worn and weary.

But there were no guests for short-sighted hosts. Every Fresh Air mother was on hand to claim her daughter-for-two-weeks, and soon after their arrival the youngsters were driving away from the station, singly and in couples and groups, in buggies and hayracks and flivvers to the farms just outside Binghamton, where they are to be entertained.

There they are to stay for the next two weeks, and when they come home on August 2, filling coaches and boats and ferryhouses, physically and vocally, they will show signs of having themselves been subjected to a filling process. Then, if Mary's dunnage wants to go bounding down the Barclay Street stairs again, when the party lands in New York, it will find the underpinnings of Jennie and Susie and Johnnie and Jerry bearing a much closer resemblance to the ninepin than did the pipestem shanks it made sport with yesterday.

Sure to Put on Weight

It's a safe guess that the party will weigh half a ton more when it gets back to the city than it did on setting out.

The large size of the party of children entertained by the Binghamton committee this year is partly due to the generosity of Willis Sharpe Kilmer, of Binghamton, who is meeting the entire expense of the outings of seventy-five boys and girls.

Contributions to The Tribune Fresh Air Fund

Previously acknowledged	$23,674.00
Mrs. H. P. Dyer	50.00
C. H. Duell	50.00
H. F. D.	25.00
E. N. B.	25.00
Miss Jean W. Simpson	25.00
Mrs. B. M. Day	18.00
David B. Mills	15.00
Marie D. Gowen	10.00
Helen M. K. Wilson	10.00
Robbin Brothers	10.00
Mrs. G. F. B.	10.00
W. D. D.	10.00
Miss Kitty Smith	10.00
J. Armstrong	10.00
David A. Thompson	10.00
Bessie Haring	10.00
In memory of S. T. D., July 20	10.00
From my four months old daughter, Janet Gray Morrill	6.00
E. H. Bingham	6.00
Giles N. Cree	5.00
Victor R. Hess	5.00
Jared C. Estelow	5.00
Katherine Iselin	5.00
Isabel R. Macgregor	5.00
I. J. Merritt	5.00
Estate of Mrs. Arthur W. Foote	5.00
Mrs. Louis Lowinson	5.00
In memory of Rex	2.00
The Misses F.	2.00
H. O. T.	2.00
J. K. C.	2.00
E. E. De S.	2.00
B. G.	2.00
Miss R. K.	1.00
From F. A. S., Waterbury, Conn.	1.00
M. Dickinson	1.00
M. L. Rogers	1.00
Eva Woodbridge	1.00
Total, July 19, 1917	$24,812.00

Contributions, preferably by check or money order, should be sent to The Tribune Fresh Air Fund, The Tribune, New York.

"Private" Carter to Appear In Hoboken Theatre

"Private" Hazel Carter, who made the trip with Pershing's troops and her husband, Corporal John Carter, to France, but who was not permitted to land there, has accepted an offer to appear at a Hoboken moving picture and vaudeville theatre. Mrs. Carter will appear in the khaki uniform she wore to France at the United States Theatre, Washington and Sixth Streets, Hoboken, to-day and to-morrow.

"As I've got to get home, and earn my living some way, I have decided to tell the public of my experiences," she said.

Society

Miss Helen Herendeen's Marriage to John M. Barbour Announced

Mrs. Robert Benedict Tweedy and her daughter, Miss Lorna Tweedy, left the city yesterday for Paul Smith's, in the Adirondacks, where they will remain until early next month. Miss Tweedy's engagement to G. Hayward Niedringhaus, of St. Louis, was announced a few days ago. Mrs. Tweedy and her daughter formerly lived in St. Louis, but now divide their time between the Ritz-Carlton, this city, and Goshen, N. Y.

Mr. and Mrs. William Herendeen announce the marriage on June 30 in this city of Mr. Herendeen's second daughter, Miss Helen Herendeen, to John Mordecai Barbour, son of Mr. and Mrs. Thomas Coleman Barbour, of Louisville, New London and New York. After his graduation Mr. Barbour spent several years in Paris studying art and is a well known illustrator in New York, where he and his bride will live. Mr. Barbour is a direct descendant on his mother's side of Chief Justice John Marshall, of Virginia, and on his father's side he is descended from John Barbour, the Scottish poet.

Dinners were given last night at the Ritz-Carlton by Winthrop W. Aldrich and Mrs. J. Gordon Douglas.

Mrs. George W. Vanderbilt and her daughter, Miss Cornelia Vanderbilt, who spent several weeks in Lenox, Mass., have returned to their country place at Asheville, N. C.

Mr. and Mrs. Henry Fletcher Godfrey will go to Newport to-day to spend the remainder of the summer.

Mr. and Mrs. George D. Widener have returned to their summer home at Chestnut Hill, Penn., from Newport, where they were guests of Mr. Widener's mother, Mrs. Alexander Hamilton Rice. Mrs. Widener, who was formerly Mrs. Sloane Dodge, is a daughter of Henry T. Sloane, of this city.

Mrs. Sydney J. Colford, jr., arrived in town yesterday from Newport and is at the Ritz-Carlton.

Clarence H. Mackay, Miss Katherine and Miss Eliin Mackay and William Mackay will leave town to-day for the Adirondacks. Mr. Mackay has leased Birch Island, Mrs. Anson Phelps Stokes's camp.

Mr. and Mrs. D. Crawford Clark have returned to the city for a few days from their country place in Essex, N. Y.

The Rev. Herbert Shipman has gone to Plattsburg to join the 1st Field Artillery, of which he is chaplain. Mrs. Shipman is in Newport.

Mr. and Mrs. Joseph R. Truesdale are receiving congratulations on the birth of a daughter at their home in Westbury, Long Island. This is their fourth child. Mrs. Truesdale was Miss Margaret Simes Scott. She is the younger daughter of Justice and Mrs. Francis M. Scott.

Mr. and Mrs. Charles Whitney Carpenter, jr., have leased Cliff Lawn, in Newport, for the remainder of the season. They travelled in the Far East for nearly a year.

Mr. and Mrs. Adrian Iselin are at the Waumbek Hotel, Jefferson, N. H., for a short stay.

Mrs. Lydig Hoyt and Mrs. W. Bourke Cockran will return to the city to-day from an automobile trip and will be at the Ritz-Carlton.

Mr. and Mrs. H. Snowden Marshall are at White Sulphur Springs, W. Va., for a fortnight.

Mrs. J. Pierpont Morgan is spending a few days at the Mount Washington, Bretton Woods.

Mrs. Moses Taylor Campbell will be a guest over the week end of Mrs. William Disston, at Newport.

Housewives Called To Canning Service

Women Asked to Supply Factory Labor Shortage to Save Crops

Calling on the housewives of the country to leave their own kitchens and enter canning and packing houses, Mrs. Julian Heath, national president of the Housewives' League, last night telegraphed the members of the league throughout the United States, as well as other women's organizations, to "come to the rescue of the canners."

"Foodstuffs such as peas, berries and other perishables will be utterly wasted," explained Mrs. Heath last night, "unless we meet the labor shortage immediately. The women can save tons of food for the United States."

Mrs. Heath's telegram follows:

"The canning industry in some parts of the country is seriously in need of help to pack the food of this year's harvest. No greater patriotic service can be rendered than for housewives to supply the needed labor. Get in touch at once with canners and packers in your locality and 'do your bit.'

"The women must not do this work for nothing, however," said Mrs. Heath. "We don't want to upset the labor market, but we do want to be a reserve unit that can help out in any food emergency. When we are not needed we will go back to our own kitchens."

Mrs. Heath took this step immediately upon receipt of word from canners and packers that the supply of labor for their factories was inadequate. Mrs. Heath herself will enter a factory in New York State.

Women Soldiers Drop Mrs. John Barleycorn

My Lady Nicotine Also Barred by Newark Regiments After Fight

Mrs. John Barleycorn and My Lady Nicotine have been barred from Newark's new regiments of women soldiers. Orders were issued by the acting officers of both outfits yesterday that "Ladies must not smoke or drink while in uniform."

The mutiny that broke up Newark's own woman regiment resulted yesterday in the formation of two regiments of the opposing factions. Each faction accused the other of smoking coffin nails and sipping drinks other than strawberry soda.

Lieutenant Clara Clemons is acting commander of the Women's Military Emergency League and Miss Florence Centre has elected herself temporary head of the American Women's League for Self-Defence, the name the original regiment went under.

Miss Centre yesterday vigorously denied the allegations of Miss Clemons's faction that Miss Centre and other young ladies drank and smoked while taking wireless lessons.

Great Opportunity for U. S. to Win French Friendship

British Have Made Great Progress in Winning Confidence, but People Are Anxious to Give First Place to America.

This is the eighth of a series of articles on conditions in France by Fred B. Pitney, The Tribune's correspondent, who has just returned from that country. He was in France when the war started, has been sending war dispatches to this paper ever since, and is able to report many facts hitherto unpublished by mail or cable.

By FRED B. PITNEY

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THE rebuilding of France after the war will offer a great business opportunity to the country quick enough to seize it. The losses suffered by the French have been so great that the wisest statistician hesitates to attempt to compute them. In the autumn of 1915 the French Government set aside 30,000,000 francs to make a start on rebuilding in the part of the devastated regions that could then be safely reached. A year later, with no greater an extent of territory to be considered, the estimate was increased to 100,000,000 francs, and it was recognized that this was only a preliminary sum.

This gives no idea of the extent of the destruction in France. It merely serves to show the impossibility of attempting a computation of the needs. Eight whole departments, comprising the most valuable of all the territory of France, have to be rebuilt from the ground up—and underground as well. This leaves out of consideration the remainder of the country, all of which, having been taken for the war, will have to be reorganized once more for commercial purposes, the rebuilding of the railroads, etc., etc. The task is too great for any country that has been through such a war as this has been in France to undertake from within itself.

The problems of after the war are the problems of to-day. We cannot wait until after the war to begin to cope with them or we will find ourselves once more in the same position we were in on April 2, when with two years and eight months of warning we went into war absolutely unprepared in any way. The opportunities of after the war must be seized to-day, or when the time comes we will find that some other country has been ahead of us. England, being a country with international vision, long ago saw coming this great opportunity in France after the war, and beside her campaign on the battlefield she has been waging another campaign to take first place as France's friend, for she realizes that friendship will count for much more in business after the war than it did in pre-war days. She wants to be France's friend so that France will turn to her after the war.

It has been a difficult and uphill job for her, for despite the entente so laboriously established by King Edward VII the French are naturally suspicious of the English. Nor has the fact that they are fighting side by side killed that suspicion. The necessity for great English armies in France has not been a welcome necessity to the French.

Two years ago I went to the Channel coast, passing through Boulogne and Calais to Dunkirk. Huge English camps of thousands of soldiers were all along the route of the train from Amiens to beyond Calais. The Frenchmen on the train examined the camps closely as we passed them.

"Now the English are here," they said, "will we ever be able to get them out again?"

The theory was held at the beginning of the war that the peace terms would be written by the country having the most men under arms, and Frenchmen used to say that they not only had to have an army to fight Germany, but to keep England from making the peace an English peace. And they used to say that they had to keep a second army back to drive the English out of France at the end of the war.

Not only was there this old jealousy, but there was a new jealousy and dissatisfaction because for nearly two years, while England was getting ready for the great work she is doing now, the French armies bore the brunt of the fighting, and for month after month England held only fifty-four miles of the Western front. There was a time when the English uniform was very unpopular in Paris. The French people thought the English army was not doing enough.

One of the times when the English army was the most unpopular was during the great German assault on Verdun in February, March and April, 1916. The French wanted to know why the English did not launch an offensive and take the pressure off the French at Verdun. They complained bitterly. It was said that three demands had been made on the English to attack and each time they had refused. These reports were the common gossip all through France and the bitterness against the English was intense.

Again there was great bitterness when the Somme offensive in July, 1916, was held up after the first five days, and six weeks passed without any material advance while the French waited for the English to get going. It was not until the English got started on the Somme that there was a real change in the feeling toward them in France. But since then the English have been going steadily. Their two years of preparation has told its tale, and to-day it is the English who are carrying the burden of the fighting on the Western front.

And at the same time their long campaign for the friendship of France is bearing fruit. For all the time they were preparing the work of their armies they were carrying on a great campaign in France to be the first friends of the French, a campaign that was looking ahead to after the war.

Nothing more industrious and thorough has been done in this war than the English campaign in France to give publicity to the English effort and dispel French distrust of the English and doubt of English good faith. When the Maison de la Presse was established in Paris as the headquarters for French publicity, through the efforts of the English a separate bureau was opened in it for English propaganda in France. It was a clever move on their part. Instead of opening a bureau of their own they had their propaganda work done by a French bureau, with a Frenchman at the head of it, the before-the-war correspondent of "Le Temps" in London. Ostensibly this was a French undertaking. In reality it was controlled by the British Foreign Office.

Another big work was done for them by Franklin-Bouillon, a member of the Chamber of Deputies. He is a tremendously energetic man, who was educated at Cambridge University, and he conceived the idea of the "war after the war" in which the war alliance should continue as a commercial alliance against Germany. Out of this idea grew the scheme for interparliamentary conferences and coördinated war legislation in all the allied countries. No one except Franklin-Bouillon took the interparliamentary conferences seriously, but the English joined in at once, because of the great benefit to their propaganda in France.

There has been no coördinated war legislation, but through the advertising Franklin-Bouillon has given to his scheme the English have reaped great benefit. They have regularly sent delegations to Paris from the House of Commons and the House of Lords every time Franklin-Bouillon has set a date for a conference. Italy has stood aloof, been scornful, and only in May finally consented to send a delegation, which then did its hardest work in securing pictures of the Duke of the Abruzzi at the French front. But the English played their parts most seriously.

The English are beginning to be looked on as the best friends of France. The feeling is permeating the population. Their army is making good. It is doing the fighting and doing it finely. They have insisted that they are the true friends of France, and no rebuffs in days of misfortune could dishearten them. With the same stubbornness that they have fought an uphill fight against heavy odds on the battlefield they have fought an uphill fight into the hearts and goodwill of the French. The French say to-day:

"I guess we will have to learn English now. After this, with the English alliance, English will be the common language."

All this opportunity lay at the feet of America. The French wanted America, preferred her to England. The French and American ideals are ideals in common. They have a common tradition in Washington and Lafayette. Their friendship is traditional. It is an old friendship, and there is a strength in its age that the English friendship in its newness cannot have.

The opportunity still waits for America. She can still have first place with France, and it is a place worth having—first place in the hearts of a great and glorious people. With that goes first place in a great business opportunity. All depends on how America fights the war. If she fights a real war, fights with the hearts of all her people, as France has fought; if America so fights, the war is won, and if America wins the war there is nothing she cannot have from France. Moreover, France wants it to be America who wins the war. The answer is with America.

Freed on Anti-Draft Charge

Mrs. Bohan's Friends Demonstrate as Magistrate Lets Her Off

Attendants in the West Side court were powerless to stop a demonstration by two hundred persons yesterday when Magistrate Groehl discharged Mrs. Agnes Teresa Bohan, of 209 West Eighty-seventh Street, who was alleged to have made anti-conscription remarks at a street meeting at Broadway and Ninety-sixth Street on July 9. Men and women friends of the defendant cheered and applauded when she was discharged, and continued the demonstration to the street.

Patrick O'Connor charged that Mrs. Bohan had urged young men not to enlist until conscription had been adopted in Canada. Eleven witnesses testified she had said nothing objectionable and that there was no trouble or disorder until O'Connor made his appearance.

Seeks Skilled Women

Defence Council Committee Hopes to Fill U. S. Demand

Washington, July 19.—Finding the Civil Service unable to supply the increasing demand of governmental agencies for trained stenographers, typists and clerks, the woman's committee of the Defence Council has undertaken to enroll for such service the many women of trained minds throughout the country.

The committee is addressing educated women throughout the state councils.

New York Pea Crop Short

[From The Tribune Bureau]

Washington, July 19.—Advices received to-day at the office of Herbert Hoover indicate that the 1917 pack of peas will be far under normal. Conditions in New York State, which is the heaviest producer of canned peas, are worse than in any other section, and it is estimated that the crop will be from 35 to 50 per cent short of normal.

Louis Wiley Flays Press Censorship As Unpatriotic

"New York Times" Manager Denounces Suppression of Papers

Philadelphia, July 19.—Speaking on the subject of censorship of war news before the Chamber of Commerce here to-day, Louis Wiley, business manager of "The New York Times," said it was absolutely necessary that the country retain its free speech and free press.

He declared that at a crisis when mass opinion must dictate ultimate judgments, any restriction which would withhold essential information and enlightenment from all the people could be neither wise nor patriotic. He emphasized "the patriotism of the newspapers," and showed by examples since the war that "they have faithfully observed the censorship instituted by themselves on themselves."

The speaker denounced the action of the Post Office Department in suppressing socialistic newspapers and periodicals, declaring it was a power no department should have. If any periodicals were guilty of publishing anything treasonable, he said, the government's proper remedy was in the courts.

Innus L. Townsend

Innus L. Townsend, for many years identified with diamond firms in the Maiden Lane district, and for three years president of the Brotherhood of Travelling Jewellers, died yesterday in a private hospital, following an operation for appendicitis. Mr. Townsend was forty-six years old. He was a well known Mason. Services will be held at the Campbell Funeral Church, 1970 Broadway, at 11 a. m. to-morrow.

Monsignor John O'Brien

Cambridge, Mass., July 19.—The Right Rev. Monsignor John O'Brien, pastor of the Sacred Heart Church and founder of "The Sacred Heart Review," died here to-night at the age of seventy-nine years.

"The Mine"

By Patrick MacGill, author of "The Great Push," Etc.

That a mine was to go up was common talk among soldiers fighting on the Western front. They spoke of the mine when lying down in their barn billets, and hinted at the many tunnels piled with ammonal and awaiting the spark that would blow tunnels, earth, villages and trenches sky-high when the hour came. The soldiers spoke secretly, one to another, when nobody outside their circle was nigh.

This mine—"The Mine," as they called it—was up near Ypres, and hundreds of men for hundreds of days had been busy at the making of it. Some day it would go up. When? Nobody could tell; but the soldiers who had visited the Ypres salient wished that it would be their luck to be near at hand when the mine went up to the heavens.

Cockney Knew About the Mine

Two English soldiers—Spudhole Bubb, a cockney, and Bowdy Benners, a Devon man—knew of this mine, and often spoke about it when alone in the trenches or in their billets to rear of the firing line. But they never breathed of it when in a café, for, as Spudhole said: "The Boche has his ears glued to every wall in the world. He can tell us what we're up to afore we know ourselves."

Spudhole showed a fatherly interest in the mine. When the Germans retreated toward St. Quentin last spring Spudhole was in great suspense lest they should retire from Ypres "'fore the bloomin' ole mine went up." About that time he went home on leave, and one day in a railway carriage a man who sat on the seat opposite him leaned over and asked: "They haven't put up the mine at Ypres yet, have they?" Spudhole, with three gold stripes on his sleeve and a D. C. M. on his breast, looked at the man who spoke and said in a fierce voice: "You don't arf give the show away. Who told you that cock-and-bull story about a mine?"

The man smiled and hit his trousers leg with his walking stick.

There was a sharp report, as if wood had struck wood.

"Left my leg out there," said the man.

"Blimy!" Spudhole exclaimed, and the two became the best of friends before the journey ended.

Mine Went Up at Last

When Spudhole's mine went up at last the cockney had the good luck to be there as witness of the event. All the night of June 6 he had been in the trenches, side by side with his friend Bowdy Benners. And all night long they told stories to each other—stories of the many mines which they had seen go up during their long experience of war.

Both men were old soldiers and had seen war in many aspects, but despite this they watched for the blowing up of the mine with strained faces. The trench was crowded with men waiting for the order to charge. Some were visibly excited, and near Spudhole a man was humming a music hall song, his shrapnel helmet pulled well down over his eyes and the hand which gripped his rifle whitening at the knuckles. An air of suspense hung over the whole front, and this air of suspense seemed to be intensified by the loud-voiced barking of the massed guns behind the English lines.

It was a little past 3 in the morning when the mines (for there were several) went up to the dark heavens. Spudhole with his friend Bowdy went to the parapet and looked over. The land stood on end and the sky went afire. The world shook to its foundations. German trenches and their occupants went heavenward in the glare of hell. Men gaped helplessly at one another; thought was deadened for the moment and understanding gone. The soldiers rocked to and fro on a swaying battle front, just as shipwrecked sailors are rocked on a raft in a stormy sea. The men in the trenches cowered under this stupefying splendor of war.

Spudhole Plays with Death

Bowdy, splendid veteran of a hundred battles that he was, bent low under the parapet and let his cigarette drop into the muck. The rest of the men looked stupidly at one another and were silent. Only one man seemed to keep his spirits up, and that was Spudhole, the self-appointed guardian of the Ypres mine.

He kept his head over the parapet, his hand on his rifle, his eyes lit up with the light of an artist who looks on a completed work. Not being a tall boy and his face being covered with dirt and clay, he resembled the invulnerable dwarf of the combat. The flying clods of earth and fragments of wreckage fell about him, but he was not touched; he played a game of hide and seek with death.

The sound of the explosion died down and Bowdy got to his feet. He fixed his eyes on Spudhole and noticed that the cockney was still smoking his cigarette.

"A whole dozen of them must have gone up at the same time," said Bowdy.

"And the whole damned lot of them stepped off on the same foot," said Spudhole.

Sunken Gardens To Take Place of Park Reservoir

Aqueduct Memorial to Have Amphitheatre Seating 40,000

Adorned by Terraces

MacMonnies Fountain To Be Reproduced; Cost to City Small

Plans to convert the thirty-four acres now occupied by the abandoned Croton reservoir in Central Park into a sunken garden, embellished with terraces, an amphitheatre to seat more than 40,000 persons, a lagoon, jet fountains and a reproduction in bronze of the famous MacMonnies fountain, were adopted yesterday by the Mayor's Catskill Aqueduct Celebration Committee. The cornerstone probably will be laid October 12, coincidentally with the beginning of a three days' celebration of the opening of the Catskill aqueduct.

The committee, which met at the Union League Club for final action on the plans, prepared by Thomas Hastings and approved by Mr. MacMonnies, called attention to the fact that the Croton reservoir now is secluded from the public by walls, and its opening virtually will add that much more area to Central Park.

The purpose is to create a spot which will rival the Luxembourg Gardens, in Paris, everywhere regarded as the finest formal landscape in the world.

Expense to City Small

The estimated cost of the improvement is $200,000 for the MacMonnies fountain, $100,000 for construction of terraces, and probably less than $100,000 for grading. All except the cost for grading, which will be done by the city, will be borne by private contribution. The site is rectangular, and lies within the lines of Seventy-ninth Street, Eighty-sixth Street, Sixth Avenue and Seventh Avenue, if they were projected.

George McAneny, chairman of the committee, and Arthur Williams, chairman of the executive committee, issued this statement: "Three fundamental ideas have guided the committee on its plans: First, so to treat the site with a noble fountain and water area as to suggest the evolution of the city's water supply system and preserve the historical continuity of the site; second, to improve the opportunity to bestow upon the city a great art gift, rivalling the most famous of its kind abroad; and, third, to meet in a form harmonious with its surroundings the desire expressed in many quarters for commodious outdoor accommodations in Central Park for the enjoyment of music and other appropriate purposes.

"The design is therefore contained entirely within the quadrangle now occupied by the reservoir with the exception of the jet fountain, which is to be placed in the upper reservoir. It contemplates taking off several feet from the height of the present walls and constructing a promenade, shaded by trees, upon the truncated embankment. The material thus removed will be used for the work inside the great inclosure. The bottom of the reservoir will be filled up with earth to a depth of about five or six feet, leaving in the central and northern portions a pool, or lagoon.

Fountain in Bronze

"At the northern end of the lagoon it is proposed to erect in bronze the MacMonnies fountain, which was executed in staff at the World's Columbian Exposition in Chicago in 1893. It represents Columbia, seated in a barge of state, with Fame at the prow blowing a trumpet and Father Time at the helm steering. The barge is propelled by eight oarswomen, representing the Arts and Sciences—ideas particularly appropriate to the location of the memorial between the Metropolitan Museum of Art and the American Museum of Natural History—and is attended by mermen and mermaids riding on seahorses. This fountain excited the universal admiration of artists and the public, and was the most famous sculptural work of the exposition."

Dr. Edward H. Hall, the secretary, said only the formal authorization from the city authorities was necessary to start the project. "The land, worth millions of dollars, will be diverted to the public's use for the mere cost of grading it," he said. "To fill up the reservoir would cost more than to build the gardens."

Assets of Kent Motors Stated To Be $215,319

Newark, N. J., July 19.—The Kent Motors Corporation, whose president and treasurer are under indictment on a charge of fraudulent use of the mails, filed its schedule in bankruptcy here to-day. The alleged assets, including $170 worth of tools and machinery in the "great plant of the Passaic River" and $1,500 worth of blue prints, amount to $215,319.56. The liabilities are placed at $26,272.32.

Included in the assets are bills, promissory notes and securities valued at $206,050.

NEW AMSTERDAM W. 42 St. Evgs. 8.15 Mats. Sat. & Wed. MAT. TO-MOR'W. ALL SEATS 50c to $2.
ZIEGFELD FOLLIES AFTER THE PERFORMANCE ROOF ZIEGFELD MIDNIGHT FROLIC
COHAN & HARRIS West 42 St. Evs. 8.15 Mats. Tomor. & Wed. THE SEASON'S SENSATION. "HITCHY - KOO" AN INTIMATE REVUE, with Raymond Hitchcock, Grace La Rue, Wm. Rock and Frances White, Leon Errol, Irene Bordoni.
Turn to the Right! GAIETY B'WAY, 46 ST. Evenings 8.20 Mats. To-morrow and Wed., 2.20
GLOBE B'WAY 46 ST. LAST WEEK DAILY 1.30 to 11.30 OVER 200 PERFORMANCES. BENJAMIN CHAPIN in "THE CALL TO ARMS" and three Lincoln Cycle Features
LOEW'S NEW YORK THEA. & ROOF. 10, 15, 25c Where the Cool Night Air Brings Comfort. Cont. 11 A. M. to 11 P. M. Roof to 1 A. M. Anita Stewart, "The Message of the Mouse." Jean Sothern in "Miss Deception."
Loew's American Roof 42 St., W. of B'y. Every Eve. at 8.15 The Refreshing Night Breezes Are Here. "AN HEIR FOR A NIGHT," New York Comedy 4, Henry Frey, "All Wrong," & 5 others. All Seats Reserved 25, 35, 50
Sat. Eve. at 8:15—Rain or Shine POPULAR PRICED GRAND OPERA at Columbia University 120th St. & Broadway Grand Revival of FAUST With Maggie Teyte and all star cast. Tickets at Columbia University; 1425 Broadway, Metropolitan Op. Hse. Bldg., and all ticket agencies.
CRITERION—MACISTE of "CABIRIA" 'THE WARRIOR' Great Laughing Spectacle 1.30, 3.00, 7.30, 9.00. 25c, 50c, 75c.
PLAYHOUSE 48th, E. of B'way. Evgs. 8.20 Matinees To-m'w & Wed., 2.20 THE MAN WHO CAME BACK
SEE THE 48TH ST. 13th CHAIR By Bayard Veiller Thea. E. of B'way Matinees To-m'w & Thursday, 2.20 Evenings 8.20
PRINCESS 39th, nr. Broadway. Evgs. 8.15 Matinees To-m'w & Wed., 2.15. "OH BOY" Smartest of Musical Comedies.—Eve. Sun.
B. F. KEITH'S PALACE Daily Mats. 25c-$1. DOLLY SISTERS, Greater Morgan Dancers, Gus Edwards' Bandbox Revue and Nellie & Sara Kouns. Delicious Lemonade Free to All.
B. F. KEITH'S RIVERSIDE B'WAY & 96 ST. EMMA CARUS A. Robins, Marguerite Farrel & other features. CONROY & LE MAIRE
HERBERT BRENON'S The Lone Wolf BROADWAY THEATRE AT 41ST ST. DAILY AT 2.30 AND 8.30. PRICES 25-50c. FEW CHOICE SEATS $1.00
LAST CIVIC ORCHESTRAL CONCERT, ST. NICHOLAS RINK JULY 22nd at 8:15 P. M. Pierre MONTEUX, Conductor. Soloists: Marie SUNDELIUS, Soprano, Met. Op. Co.; Robert LORTAT, Pianist. Seats at box office, Wanamaker's, Gimbel's, Kranich & Bach's, Abraham & Straus', Tyson's, McBride's. 25c, 50c, 75c, $1.00.
New Mat. To-day BRIGHTON Brighton Beach. NORA BAYES, Kalmar & Brown in Nurse Maryland, Williams & Wolfus, Geo. M. Rosener others.
LUNA CONEY ISLAND PAWNEE BILL & Other Big Features. Free Attractions, Dancing
RIALTO B'way, 42d 15-25-50c. BESSIE LOVE in "The Sawdust Ring." Soloists, Comedy, and Incomparable Rialto Orchestra.
STRAND SESSUE HAYAKAWA & VIVIAN MARTIN in "Forbidden Paths." Strand Concert Orchestra.