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First to Last—the Truth: News—Editorials—Advertisements

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Guarantees of Peace

VI. Vigilance and Preparedness

The peace which the Paris Conference signs cannot be guaranteed by paper pledges. The treaty will be no stronger than the military power available for its enforcement.

The German character has not altered since the war. Germany is still unrepentant and truculent. Commander Doat, of the German navy, who came to this city a few days ago as assistant to the American officers navigating the Kaiserin Auguste Victoria, spoke the truth when he said: "It is the feeling of the people that Germany will fight again. It is a point of honor with us. We won't let them rob us."

No treaty can be wisely made at this time except on the assumption that Germany will obstruct its execution and repudiate it whenever she feels able to do so. Prussia rose after she had been held in subjection for six years by Napoleon I. The Germany of to-day will look upon the Treaty of Versailles as another Treaty of Tilsit.

The situation in Central and Eastern Europe after the war will invite the sort of intrigue in which Germany is most proficient. Within a few weeks German agents have been caught inciting the German population of Bohemia and the Hungarian population of Eastern Slovakia to rise against the new Czecho-Slovak government. The Ebert régime is in touch with Lenine and Trotzky. It looks on revolutionary Russia as a future ally.

Marshal Foch speaks the language of matter-of-fact military prudence (which is very different from the language of academic and visionary statesmanship) when he warns the political peacemakers:

> "We must stay on the Rhine. It is our only safety. We must double-lock the door. Remember, those seventy million Germans will always be a menace to us. They are an envious and warlike people. Their characteristics have not changed. Do not trust the appearances of the moment."

The Society of Nations is a sword of lath. It is too frail an instrumentality to be saddled with the enforcement of the peace treaty. It is a merely deterrent agency, with no resources beyond those of moral suasion. It cannot meet a military emergency. It is as incapable of unity of decision and action as the Entente powers were up to the closing months of the war. Little effective pressure can be brought to bear on a defiant Germany if the world has to depend on the uncertain sanctions of an international "sewing circle."

If the Paris Conference hopes to guarantee the peace of Europe it will have to give up the illusion that Germany's signature attached to a treaty is worth anything in the way of a safeguard. The reparations assessed against Germany can be collected only if the German power to annul them is kept in check by military means. All other means are of secondary importance.

France, with less than 40,000,000 inhabitants, is to be left on guard on Germany's western frontier. She cannot close that frontier unless she holds the entire Rhine barrier. Anything that helps her to maintain the watch of civilization on the Rhine, therefore, guarantees peace. To deny the French a free hand in the Rhine Valley is to feed the German desire for vengeance. Similarly, to deny Poland control of the Vistula Valley and full possession of the port of Danzig weakens the equally important barrier which Allied policy requires to be set up between disgruntled Germany and Bolshevist Russia. A strong France, a strong Poland, a strong Slovakia, Rumania and Italy—these are the best possible and only practical guarantees of stabilization in Europe for the next two or three decades.

Dispatches from Paris are filled with hints of a new political and military alliance, entered into by the United States, Great Britain and France, for the enforcement of the terms of the treaty with Germany. This alliance is outside the Society of Nations and is on its face a confession of the latter's practical insufficiency. But if the urgency of the situation compels such a measure of reinsurance, how short-sighted it is to whittle away here and there the military guarantees which France asks—or Poland, or Rumania, or Italy? If the United States and Great Britain look forward to fighting Germany again, as Germany undoubtedly looks forward to fighting them, there should be no quibbling about the terms on which the Rhine Valley is turned over to France and the Vistula Valley to Poland. Nor should the conference neglect to forbid the union of German Austria to Germany—an annexation which would more than compensate the latter for the loss of Alsace-Lorraine, Northern Schleswig, Posen and West Prussia.

The Allies in time of peace didn't prepare for the great war. That failure was tremendously costly. It was an error which should never be repeated in dealing with a power as cunning and unscrupulous as Germany.

Postponed, Not Beaten

The health insurance bill has not been killed; its enactment has merely been postponed. Speaker Sweet may not know this, but he will. A Legislature will assemble at Albany that will pass a measure demanded by both social justice and social economy.

Consider what it means that the tuberculosis rate of industrial workers is double that of the normal. We are not able to trace the causes in every case, but we know that the factory life, which is an incident of modern civilization, in some way is responsible for half of the ravages of the white plague. So also as to other diseases.

Society now takes, but does not pay. It asks men and women to do hazardous work and dodges the bill. It sends to the victim no nurse, no bottle of medicine, no healing service. If the blood of the workman, shed in inevitable accidents, is to be rated one of the costs of industry, so should be the burdens of industry-engendered disease. Here is a mandate of the simplest justice.

Consider, also, what it means that 15,000,000 men and women, more than were wounded in the great war, are incapacitated by illness for some portion of the year. Probably half of the subtraction from productive industry is avoidable. The whole of the state budget now giving concern could be saved out of the wealth that we could produce but do not. Organized society also lacks intelligence. Health insurance, the great preventive, as is shown in every country using it, will more than meet its costs.

In regard to the soundness of the principle back of health insurance, the United States Supreme Court, sustaining the New York workmen's compensation statute, says: "The loss of earning power [through injury to the workman] is a loss arising out of the business, and, however it may be charged up, is an expense of the operation as truly as the cost of repairing broken machinery or any other expense that ordinarily is borne by the employer."

The causes of sickness are more complicated than the causes of accident, and it would be unfair to put the whole burden upon the public. So the bill at Albany stipulated that if the employe's illness is shown to be due to bad living conditions or to bad personal habits, the benefit may not accrue. To charge to the public half of the cost of illness approximates to strict equity.

As a preventive measure workmen's compensation has been most effective. Since the New York act went into effect many employers have cut down a third or a half the roll of accidents formerly regarded as inevitable. J. D. Beck, of the Wisconsin Industrial Commission, says more progress in accident prevention was made in his state in the first year of workmen's compensation than in any previous period of five years. There is every reason to believe health insurance will have as great an effect in promoting health.

The men at Albany who have postponed the great blessings are not bad; they are merely ignorant. They are of the element which society has always been compelled to struggle with as it has labored upward. But now, as before, these torpid intelligences will yet be quickened. A great and good change will come, and it will then be a matter of wonder that any were so stupid as not to see.

"Like a Dirty Bootblack"

The penalty which German seamen will pay for the crimes of the submarines is bound to be a heavy one. Possibly not all of them were so lost to all sense of sea honor that they approved the Admiralty campaign of murder. The former commander of the Kaiserin Auguste Victoria, who is credited with having said at Spithead, "I am leaving my ship like a dirty bootblack," was, no doubt, as good an example as any of the traditional sailor virtues in the days before the war. Indeed, the German mercantile marine has many courageous exploits to its credit. Nor in the early days of the conflict was the German navy devoid of chivalry. The memory of von Spee testifies to this fact.

But the German seamen are now in the position of men who have bartered their good names and sold their souls. They cannot escape collective responsibility for deeds that have made the very word "German" smell to heaven. Captain Kopff, comparing himself to "a dirty bootblack," may conceivably realize the degradation of the position to which he and his mates have sunk. That the acts of the U-boat commanders were repellant to him may be believed. But would he, would any German seamen have refused to obey an order to send women and children to death? Are they of different metal than the German seamen who launched the deadly torpedo against the unwarned ship, who fired upon the helpless victims trying perilously to escape in open boats?

Perhaps some of them were. Perhaps some of them never would have allowed nature to be subdued to what it works in, like the dyer's hand. Perhaps some of them, ordered to forget that they were seamen, would have refused. But such compunctious visitings cannot redeem them from the greater damnation. The British seamen who said that never again can they take in friendship the hands of their false brethren speak a verdict not less just than bitter.

Burying the Monroe Doctrine

The point is being made in defence of the lame and halting provision by which the peace conference has "safeguarded" the Monroe Doctrine that at least the Doctrine attains a status in international law hitherto denied it. For this, it is argued, the United States ought to be grateful.

But it cannot serve the interests of the United States to have the Monroe Doctrine thus smuggled into the body of international law. It does not belong there. The Doctrine is simply and solely a statement of national policy. As such it is in conflict with internationalistic conceptions. The Doctrine sets up a claim of special privilege in the Western Hemisphere. But international law implies equality of privilege among the states to whose concerns it applies.

If the Doctrine is denationalized to the extent of describing it as an "international engagement" or a "regional understanding for securing the maintenance of peace" (neither of which it is), then it becomes subject to interpretation under the principles of the law of nations. It loses its character and value as an assertion of a special régime of aloofness for the Western world and of the peculiar rôle of the United States as guardian of that régime.

The purely nationalistic character of the Doctrine must be preserved in order to safeguard it. Instead of throwing it into the international melting pot, the United States ought to stipulate its exclusion from the scope of any international partnership into which the American people enter. For that reason the reservation attached to the Hague treaty of 1907, also embodied in Mr. Root's proposed amendment to the Society of Nations covenant, should be insisted upon. The United States would surrender its traditional attitude toward American questions if it should ratify the covenant as it now stands. Do we want to put ourselves in the position of inviting other powers to define the Monroe Doctrine, masquerading as an "international engagement"? They could not be blamed for holding that as such it was only an empty form of words. The covenant amendment does not preserve the Doctrine. It prepares it for burial.

History Without Truth

The Scientific American recently made the suggestion that the German and Austrian general staffs be invited to contribute to definitive history of the war. Few people seem to know that the German general staff has already fathered a compendious study of the military operations which it conducted.

This was published in Berlin and Stuttgart under the title, "Kriegsberichte aus dem Grossen Hauptquartier," and consisted of about thirty paper-bound volumes, dealing with the various campaigns up to the end of the year 1917. Its value as a piece of press-agenting for the edification of the German public may have been considerable. But its historic value may be judged from the fact that the series began with a colorful account of the siege of Maubeuge, in September, 1914, and then jumped to a description of the Battle of Soissons, in January, 1915. Not a line or a word was given to the Battle of the Marne or to the Battle of Flanders.

A German general staff history has its limitations. It would not be true to staff traditions if it didn't proceed on the assumption that Grand Headquarters never lost a battle and never made a mistake.

Fifth Avenue's Disgrace

To the Editor of The Tribune.

Sir: The secretary of the Forty-second Street Committee has just called my attention to an article in The Tribune in relation to the regulation of the height of buildings on Fifth Avenue, in which I am quoted as having "called the corner of Fifth Avenue and Forty-second Street a disgrace." I am glad the Forty-second Street Committee is so sensitive. It shows a fine spirit. What particularly hurt their feelings was the fact that one of the corners of Forty-second Street is occupied by the Astor Trust Building and another corner by the Public Library. I did not refer to either of these corners. In fact, I said, in effect, that when I stood on the steps of the Public Library and looked northeast it made me sad. It always does make me sad to see the streets of our city disfigured by the atrocious signs which are the most obvious features of the landscape looking northeast from the steps of the Public Library.

I am sure that the time will come when we will prohibit all signs other than modest signs advertising the business conducted on the premises. The sooner that good day comes the better.

LAWSON PURDY.

New York, April 18, 1919.

Canada Annexes an Idea

(From The Toronto Globe)

Mr. Lemieux has renewed his demand for legislation to compel newspapers to disclose the names of their owners. The arguments for such a law are as valid in Canada as in the United States, where it has been in force for years. The readers of a newspaper have a right to know whether it is an untrammelled organ of opinion or a mouthpiece of special interests, however legitimate.

Such a law would blow away a cloud of suspicion that has gathered around the press through attacks which are groundless with scarcely an exception. Mr. Lemieux cites the case of a Liberal daily continuing to pose as such after it had passed secretly into the hands of the proprietor of a Conservative daily in the same city. Probably it is the only example of the kind in Canada. A disclosure of the names of all owners of newspapers would yield few surprises, and would be in the interests of the press by banishing a good deal of unjust conjecture.

The Conning Tower

After Reading Prof. Veblen

He promised to buy me a bonnie blue ribbon,
He promised to buy me a bonnie blue ribbon,
He promised to buy me a bonnie blue ribbon,
A mark of Conspicuous Waste.

We do not trudge the whole distance with Prof. Veblen, though we vote against such marks of Honorific Waste as the glass cornucopia in the limousine, the fluff-fluff in the apartment house reception hall, and embroidered suspenders.

Most of the things Prof. Veblen mentions are not so much examples of Conspicuous Waste as of a worse crime—Conspicuous Taste.

Regarding Still the Scansion of "The Jest"

Sir: No matter what the critics say about it, "The Jest" *is* written in iambic pent. English I used to learn the boys at Yale. I guess I ought to know the stuff by now. I listened hard last night to all the speeches, and while there are a few in simple prose, pentameters iambic are the basis, though it's only them that's educated *knows*. One perfect line I still remember plainly: Act 2, the dame has just got out of bed, she's rattled and is there without her wrapper. The serving man approaches when the maid turns on him with a line that goes like this, "You serve a modest woman not a drab," or p'haps as Shakespeare prob'ly wrote the line, "You serve an honest woman not a drab."

(A tag line now) when you go out at noon,
Take this contrib and scan it, Heywood Broun.

S. M. C.

Apartment rents are going up, but why shouldn't they go up? An apartment house containing, say, 20 apartments increases the rental $500 an apartment; that is only $10,000. And doesn't the apartment house owner have to pay two elevator boys $5 a week more than he did in the old days?

To the rent profiteers: The second thing the landlords of Nineveh, Tyre, Sodom and Gomorrah raised was rents.

Gotham Gleanings

—Jack Calder of Utica Fridayed in our busy midst.

—Bob Benchley and Carter Glass are busy on the Victory Loan these days.

—Mrs. F. W. Hohenzollern, rumor hath it, is seeking a divorce from her spouse.

—Jimmy Montague entertained Sen. Hiram Johnson and Mrs. J. at dinner Thursday eve.

—Miss Jobyna Howland is some better at this writing, she having been on the ailing list last wk.

—Czuch Towne the w. k. bard was feeling poorly Friday morning, but is back to his robust ways again.

—Sam Merwin was in town a few days this wk. Sam says Meredith Nicholson calls him the Sagebrush of Concord.

—The many friends of Brig. Gen. D. E. Nolan and of Lt. Col. A. Moreno will be glad to know these officers have got the D. S. M.

—Old Charley Mangan the far famed assigner of automobiles at A. P. O. 731, A. E. F., and a Hamilton graduate is back from France.

—Mrs. Crosby Gaige is out at her farm Peekskill way and has subscribed for The N. Y. Tribune for 6 mos. Thank you is our feeling in the matter.

At the Orpheum Theatre, Brooklyn, Thursday night the curtain, advertised to rise at 8, rose at 8:15. "But the opening piece," observes Floradora, "is 'Watch, Hope and Wait, Little Girl.'"

We typical Americans chafe at the irksome delays that have clogged a little thing like the Peace Conference, but we have no impatience with the jockeyings of the transatlantic fliers.

Agreement Among Opponents of the League of Nations

A spontaneous agreement has been reached by all opponents of the League of Nations, as follows:

I. All of us advocate some League of Nations to be concluded some time.

II. All of us want some kind of League that no one else wants.

BOLTON HALL.

Sign in a DeKalb Avenue bootblackery: "Dogs Must Keep Off Chairs While Getting Shoeshines."

In one paragraph the Brooklyn Standard Union—proving that a barytone is without honor in his home town—refers to Reinald Merreurath and Mr. Werreurath.

Mr. Hedley's opinion is that the Interborough is entitled to copyright the word "subway." "There is nothing the matter with 'underground,'" said Mr. Hedley. "Besides, if the newspapers should print a story about 'Terrible Wreck in Subway,' people would think of the Interborough subway first, when as a matter of fact the accident might be on the B. R. T. or somewhere far removed from our lines." That, of course, is one of the disadvantages that accrue from pioneering. The Interborough always will be known as The Subway; and other subways will be called the B. R. T. subway, the Paris subway, or whatever else it may be.

Our suggestion is that the Aeroplane company whose 'plane makes the first transatlantic trip copyright the word "air."

If they ever try, the apartment landlords will give them a tussle for that copyright.

F. P. A.

Germany To-day

Land of Nightmare

By Samuel Crowther

Special Correspondent of The Tribune, Just Returned From Germany

I

EVERY German firmly believes that his country reeks with Bolshevism or Spartacism. I have yet to talk with a single German, high or low, who did not tell me in the course of the conversation that the whole country was in the grip of the revolutionaries, and that they were all ready to join forces with an immense army of Russians, sweep over the country and then set about the ruin of Europe. No rich man ever goes to bed without the fear that he will awake to find himself penniless. No workman ever goes to bed without the fear that the morning will find all prospects of a job gone forever. It is truly a shocking thing to doubt the reality of Spartacism in any part of the country. And if you do express a doubt, you will quickly be told with great circumstance just how and where you can find the Spartacists in full charge. In Berlin, in particular, every street row becomes a revolution and according to the gossip of the hotel corridors and the public offices, it is really not safe to venture out at night, much less attempt to go into any other section of the country. If one stays in Berlin and takes every rumor as fact, then all Germany is reeling toward the most vivid red.

Always in the Next Town

But I have trailed these rumors over some two thousand miles of Germany and I found them to be will-o'-the-wisps flitting always ahead. My chase took me into every important center of the country, because my main object was to have a look at the actual economic condition of the nation, but it also happened that the industrial workers were supposed to be the Spartacist strongholds. And always I heard that the next place was not safe for travellers. For instance, at Osnabruck, on the way to Hamburg, the rumor was that Hamburg had been taken and that the trains could not run into the city. A good portion of the passengers took this as the truth and turned back—among them the courier from the German Legation at The Hague. But when we arrived in Hamburg no one had heard of the revolution having taken place, but the people at the hotel said that it was scheduled for the evening, and that it would be best to stay indoors. Instead of staying indoors I went down to see what the troops of the Soldiers' and Workers' Councils had to say on the subject and to hunt up a few of the reputed leaders. The city was perfectly quiet, the guards had all heard of the plans for the uprising, but had not noticed that it had occurred. They thought that it might have been postponed or something of the kind, but would probably come off the next day. I heard of that revolution every day for several days, and then went off to Berlin in spite of the warnings that no train could get through.

Berlin No Battlefield

That was just a day or two after the shooting at Alexander Platz, when the troops shelled the police headquarters and Berlin did have a martial air; in fact, fighting was said to be going on in the suburbs and anxious correspondents were chasing out in motor cars to find a battle. Certainly, there were some real Spartacists in the neighborhood and the bullet-riddled walls were evidence that there had been fighting. Had it not been for those walls I should be inclined to doubt the existence of flesh and blood Spartacists, for that is the only concrete evidence that I anywhere found of anything more than general and perfectly natural unrest.

But, Berlin said, the real stronghold of the revolutionaries was in Breslau, and that at least 80,000 men were massed there ready to move on the rest of Germany. But at Breslau they had not heard of the army and they were thanking their stars that they had no condition such as existed in Saxony and in Germany. In Silesia they told me that they had no Spartacists but were afraid that the infection might spread from Berlin, Saxony and the Rhine regions. Coming back west again, I was warned not to go to Dresden, while in Dresden they warned against Leipzig. Dresden was congratulating itself upon the fact that the elements of disorder had never gained a footing there, while Leipzig was busy getting ready for the biggest fair that it had ever held. And in the districts about Leipzig the only fear was that if cotton and other raw materials did not soon arrive, together with food, the people would turn to the extremists and their section of Saxony would get into the deplorable conditions of the Rhine industrial regions.

Trailing a Will-o'-the Wisp

And the Rhine had the same stories to tell. Mannheim was glad that it had got over its revolution so quickly. The French-occupied territory knew nothing at all of the Spartacists, while about Coblenz the only evidence was a plot discovered by assiduous army detectives. Then, passing down through Cologne into Düsseldorf, Essen and the Ruhr regions, I was astounded to find that these supposed hotbeds of anarchy were about the only cities in Germany which had rid themselves of the Soldiers' and Workers' Councils and were functioning in a perfectly normal way. Düsseldorf had its few days of trouble, but very few people had been concerned, while Essen was absolutely quiet. The only evidence of revolution in Essen was a Spartacists' broadside that seemed to be bought and read almost entirely by well-to-do people in order to exercise their fears a bit. And the fears were further helped by the management of the extraordinarily good hotel. The head waiter conscientiously presented a simple dinner menu to each guest and at the same time whispered that it was not the dinner at all, but had been got up for the Spartacists to read if they happened in to see what the hotel was serving. This little stage play added immensely to the zest of the diners. The actual Spartacists, I learned, were not in the region, but had gone to Holland to remake their plans.

If you stay in one place in Germany you will certainly believe in the verity of the social revolution, but if you pursue that revolution about you must begin to have serious doubts. And, having gained a very fair idea of German conditions and talked with people of all classes, my own conclusion is that there is very little real Bolshevism or Spartacism in Germany, and that there is not the slightest danger of the country falling into the condition of Russia. On the whole, there is less Bolshevism in Germany than there is in England, and nothing has as yet happened to approach in seriousness or determination the Clyde or Belfast strikes.

Why Fatalities Are High

The death roster would seem to tell a different story, for perhaps 500 people have been killed in the various riots which go under the name of Spartacism. But it is the number of people engaged and not the deaths that give the true indication. The modern form of expression in Germany is the rifle. Without a firearm of some kind your average German does not consider it possible to resist any one or anything. The rioters are always well armed and they have been trained in the use of arms. No police force to speak of anywhere exists and thus every sort of disturbance must await the arrival of the military before it can be settled. The soldiers in the service of the government are mostly green youngsters who are not to be trusted except in numbers. Inevitably the rioters have their own way until the arrival of the troops, and then the troops with artillery, hand grenades and all the panoply of war set out to destroy the position which the rioters are supposed to hold. Every one who happens to be incidentally killed in these operations is a Spartacist. That is one of the rules of the game.

Spartacism Only a Catchword

It would be wholly untrue to say that Spartacism did not exist in Germany; it is there as it is in every other country on earth. But it is not a movement, and although many of the Independent Socialists flirt with the creed and announce an intellectual union the Independent Socialist in power, as say in Dresden, does not differ much from the Majority Socialist. A wide gap exists between word and deed; which condition, however, is not at all peculiar to Germany.

The German does think that his country is going Spartacist, and in this he is perfectly [illegible] solubly sincere. There is nothing [illegible] paganda in it and those who write in the newspapers from time to time to the general effect that Bolshevism would be better than Allied domination simply express in labored fashion the well-known "I'll be damned first" . . . For Spartacism is the present synonyme for hell.

What Germany is really suffering from is not Spartacism, but neurasthenia brought about by the reaction from the strain of war, the breakdown of organization and leadership and the dread of what the peace conference eventually will do. Considering the factors for unrest in the country today it is remarkably quiet.

Woman's Place

To the Editor of The Tribune.

Sir: The most difficult problem that confronts the American [illegible]ment and society in general is that [illegible]nding employment for our discharged soldiers. Many organizations and the United States Employment Service are not leaving a stone unturned to find employment for these men.

One way to secure work for the former members of our American army is to make a survey of the many jobs that are now being held by women, who have replaced these very men who are now out of employment. According to the New York State Industrial Commission's report there are between 13,000 and 14,000 women holding jobs that were previously held by men. I do not know how others may look upon this, but for my part I think the following jobs are unsuited for women: Machine shop hands, elevator runners, carpenters, foundry workers and many other similar occupations that are too numerous to mention. Now, if these people who are employed or are volunteers for various organizations who are seeking to find employment for soldiers, will devote their energy to replacing the women with men, I think that the problem will be partly solved, at least for our New York State soldiers. It is obvious that there is a great demand for female help all over the United States. We can readily understand the cause of a shortage of women for industrial purposes, let alone the servant problem.

I am sure that the female workers will not suffer by it. All that is necessary is a readjustment.

GEORGE F. GOTTLIEB.

Assistant Manager Community Employment Bureau, 356 Second Avenue.

New York, April 18, 1919.

Blind, But No Record of His Service

(From The Philadelphia Inquirer)

If you don't believe this, we can tell you another. A young marine who was in the St. Mihiel fight, wounded three times, gassed, blind for two months and invalided home, has received no pay since last April. Recently in the hospital in this country, where he had been for four months, he was ordered to line up for pay, but on doing so was informed the authorities had "no record of his service"!

Let that chap be absent without leave for a half hour and it's as certain as death and taxes they find the record. Can official stupidity and incompetence go further?

The Danger in Using Tony Words

(From The Williamsville (N. Y.) Item)

We wish to apologize to Mrs. Orville Overholt. In our paper last week we had as a headline "Mrs. Overholt's Big Feet." The word we ought to have used is a French word, pronounced the same way, but spelled "fete." It means a celebration, and is considered a very tony word.

Where Can They Be?

(From The Philadelphia Inquirer)

Baltimore reports that 193 persons are missing in that city since January 1, but it's a foregone conclusion that they have not emigrated to the District of Columbia.

Hearstiana

To the Editor of The Tribune.

Sir: I have just returned from twenty-three months' service in Europe, where Hearst's publications are not allowed to be sold. While there in 1917 I took "The Atlanta Georgian," but the tone of the paper seemed pro-German, and I switched to The New York Tribune and became deeply interested in your anti-Hearst propaganda.

In this camp I have noticed boys trying to sell the Hearst papers. To-day I went to Ayer, the nearest town, and in the store of the C. R. P. Company asked for a newspaper, a Boston paper, but as it was noon the saleslady said she had only the Hearst paper left. I said: "I don't suppose soldiers care much for that paper, as in England and France Hearst's papers are not allowed to be sold."

A man whom I had not noticed stood back of me reading a paper, and at my remark said: "Don't you know army officers are not allowed to criticise newspapers?" I told him I criticised everything un-American, and especially Hearst's publications, as they had been pro-German during the war, but were now conducting a propaganda to win back the favor of the soldiers, inasmuch as the Central Powers were so badly defeated.

He asked me if I would give my name and address to back up my sentiments, and I said: "I'd be only too glad to, as the evidence published in The Tribune was sufficient for me, together with the fact that our allies had found his papers so pro-German that they didn't allow them to be sold in Europe." I also mentioned "Life."

He said that "the Senatorial committee had proved all The Tribune's statements to be false." He said: "You don't know of anything against Hearst or his papers outside of what these other papers have led you to believe, do you?"

I mentioned the misprinting of the President's speech. He said that was the error of an editor, for which Hearst was not accountable. I asked him, "How about the secret conferences Hearst had with Bolo Pacha and Bernstorff, and the back fire escape entrance to Hearst's apartments?"

"But this was all before America declared war," he said.

I told him I didn't remember all the instances, as I wasn't working for any interests other than those of America and the Allies.

He said I might be called to Washington to prove what I had said.

Will you please advise as to what you think of the procedure, and state also if you think I am safe and how to proceed should Hearst's interests try to make things unpleasant for me?

The sentiment among my soldier friends and among the Allies is against Hearst.

FOR THE GOOD OF THE SERVICE.

Camp Devens, Mass., April 16, 1919.

Did the Hand Salute Win the War?

To the Editor of The Tribune.

Sir: To one of your readers it seems regrettable that you did not print your news article entitled "Justice Is Not Courts-Martial Aim, Says Glenn," on the front page, and that you did not make it the subject of an editorial.

Why do we not candidly confront the fact that in the United States military establishment we have evolved a military type of mind utterly at variance with the typically American mind?

General Glenn, in telling us plainly that the objective of military jurisprudence is not justice to the individual, but "discipline," has acknowledged our military type's controlling principle. Quite simply, justice to the individual ought to be subordinated to "discipline." From the military viewpoint the end obviously justifies the means. From the viewpoint of the American civilian the end in this case does not justify the means. It is along these lines that the real issue lies; why shouldn't it be fought out on them?

A man recently returned from overseas has told me that in the course of a lecture on discipline an officer informed men in training that the failure of Russian arms was due to the fact that the hand salute was not required in the Russian army. The man received this statement without conviction. Unconvinced, he went to Europe, and unconvinced he came back. Although he had not, in the meantime, been a slacker in the execution of military commands, the meaning of discipline as conceived by General Glenn and his kind was at all times foreign to his American understanding. The man was never an American soldier—merely an American, willingly in arms. I can't prove that the war was won by Americans in arms. Can the general prove that it was won by his "disciplined" soldiers?

If so, why didn't Germany win?

SARAH TEMPLE SEWARD.

Brooklyn, April 16, 1919.

Love Across the Sea

(From The Detroit News)

Fred Lucaretti, the first man to enlist from Ionia for foreign service, became engaged to a French girl and planned a marriage. But the French law required the American to produce a birth certificate and this he could not do because he had been born in Italy and went, when very young, to South America. He then decided to wait until he should receive his discharge from the army. But the United States refused to grant him a discharge until he should return to this country. Having reached this country, he found himself too poor to purchase a return passage. He set to work to earn money for his passage. But, growing impatient to see the girl, and hearing the call for 50,000 volunteers, he enlisted at Grand Rapids and expects to be among the first 1,000 to sail. Thus at last, if the French law does not demand a birth certificate, and if he does not prove to have been an Italian who moved to South America, and if the United States does not require a trip home before discharging him, this American can marry the French girl. Something or other seems very likely.

A Sick Bird

(From The Chicago News)

It is true that the dove of peace is cooing, but it coos as if it had adenoids.

In Wireless Boston

(From The Boston Transcript)

Mr. Burleson shows a disposition to be just a little mite less burly.