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China's Reservations
The President of China has notified the Chinese delegation at Paris that at a meeting of the Chinese Cabinet and the leaders of both houses of the Chinese Parliament it has been decided that the delegation is to sign the peace treaty with reservations regarding Shantung.

The idea has been widely exploited in this country that the only alternatives offered are the complete acceptance or the entire rejection of the peace treaty. Even China is awake to the unreality and artificiality of the alleged dilemma. The Chinese are acquainted with enough international law to know it is the practice, not only of this country but of other countries, when a general convention is submitted to ratify and in the instrument of ratification set out reservations and constructions, and that the effect of such ratification is not to leave vital the treaty as a whole. Many general treaties are plastered over with reservations which have not prolonged wars.

Our diplomatic history is full of qualified adhesions to general agreements. Both Hague conventions, the Algeiras convention and the convention for the suppression of the African slave trade are cases in point. Indeed, it may almost be said that all of the general agreements to which we became parties have been entered into with reservations. As to matters not covered by the reservations, the treaty stands as written. Our Supreme Court has recognized first the legality of qualified agreements with the reservations binding on us.

Great Britain has done the same. The Holy Alliance attempted to end war by enforcing peace, pledging its members to maintain the status quo in much the same manner as Article X does. Intervention was to occur whenever the great powers thought the behavior of any nation threatened peace. Great Britain joined the league, but at the same time declared the agreement to intervene was not binding on her—that she would judge any case that arose on its merits. Later Canning's words were cordially approved when he called the league "one of sovereigns that aspire to bind Europe in chains."

Of course, should reservations be made by the Senate it would perhaps be legal for the executive department to tear up the whole treaty, but it is scarcely conceivable any President would do this. He would not wish to assume the responsibility of continuing even a nominal state of war.

The City Also Profiteer
The city's Department of Markets also labors under an accusation of rent profiteering. The rent of the stall holders of Washington Market has been boosted, and they are saying much the same things said by other tenants who receive chilling notices from a heartless landlord.

The excuse of Commissioner Day is not generically dissimilar from that of other rent raisers: Washington Market is afflicted with a financial disease attending other municipal trading, and the city goes behind \$10,000 annually on the enterprise. Whether a charge for ground rent on the investment does not appear, the chances being no full allowance is made and that the Commissioner shows a deficit in running costs.

Clear and shining Washington Market, the delight of the thrifty New Jersey commuter, chiefly is frequented by non-New Yorkers. Its low prices for good food have brought to it many new customers. But the city treasury hardly should bear this burden. All markets, and this one especially, should pay their own way. Instead of the city being a profiteer it is the buyer who is profiteer—that is, receives an unearned benefit paid for by others.

The rent agitation continues and several hearings are in progress, but the net results are about as expected—that is, little or nothing. Rents go up and step by step real estate values advance with them, and at the same time we continue the system under which every builder pays \$2.25 a year on every \$100 he invests. On a building costing \$100,000, besides the ordinary return on his money, he must see a prospect of squeezing \$2,250 a year from his tenants. He naturally holds back, for while thought of Ricardian laws may be dim in his mind they are active in his conduct. Housing thus tends to be at the congestion point.

The learned gentlemen conducting the inquiries are generally familiar with the economic laws involved and know what

would provide a remedy, but they fear that public opinion is not prepared to take strong medicine. So the years go by and there is vain hullabaloo when consequences arrive which are to be expected. Some day, let us hope, the public, instead of having a prejudice against tellers of disagreeable truth, will turn their condemnation against the jollifiers and flatterers who have lifted the passing of bucks to the level of a great science.

The Eagle Wins

Steadily, reliably, with all the stanchness of a twin-screw liner, the NC-4 has crossed to Lisbon and won for the American navy and all America first honors of the transatlantic sky lane. Other feats remain for Hawker and the other daredevils. The first crossing has been made.

An ante-climax in dramatic effect after the melodramatic swoop and loss and lucky salvaging of Hawker and Grieve, the feat of the NC-4 is all the more impressive for its scientific thoroughness and sureness of accomplishment. It seems almost certain now that only the unlucky chance of an Azores fog bank prevented all three of Commander Towers's fleet from covering the entire route.

The American success has been of the greatest value in pointing the way toward future development. Not by a circus leap, however plucky, can mail and passenger service across seas be achieved. Unless some utterly unexpected invention intervenes it seems almost altogether likely that air crossings in the years to come will be made in vessels developed from the example of the NC 'planes. There will be several engines, perhaps a large number; there will be a substantial boat hull; there obviously will be needed a huge wing extension to elevate such a load.

Perhaps the most valuable and interesting feature of the whole experiment has been the guiding chain of destroyers maintained from shore to shore. Upon the whole unsolved question of aerial navigation the experience of the NC 'planes is certain to furnish most valuable information. When ocean air service becomes established it certainly will need every aid to direct courses and lessen the chance of accident. Land signals for aircraft have made much progress through the war. Visible marks would seem to be a relatively simple matter of smoke screens and searchlights. Fog signals have yet to be developed. Wireless seems far from a complete reliance, judging by the experience of the 'planes in the fog at the Azores.

All these moot problems await the evidence of such brave pioneers as Commander Read and his crew. There is a glorious and historic achievement. From every point of view their labor means much to the progress of mankind. America is proud of their success and rejoices in their safe passage of the most venturesome voyage yet completed by man.

Watchful Waiting in Tampa

The Uplift goes on and on with ever-increasing force. Here is a tale from Tampa which suggests tremendous possibilities.

Five hundred of "the leading women of the city" have organized "the Women's Protective League" to keep tabs on the doings of the men. It may be said women have always done as much without organization, but the era is one of united action. The new league will operate a bureau of information from which any girl can obtain a true schedule of the movements of the young man of her choice in those dubious hours when he is not under her personal control.

It is an ingenious scheme, but the male member of the species is a curious animal. If a man feels his every action is to be scanned he may not trust his happiness to a girl. It is logical, no doubt, in a society where every one is trying to mind the business of every one else, to let no guilty philanderer escape. But there is such a thing as being too logical.

The unconsidered factor in all plans for the enforced betterment of man is that a germ of self-determination still remains. The creature who has an appetite for trust equal to his own worthiness and deserves it may elect to quit. It's safer, all things considered, to play the great game, to whose perfecting so many centuries of feminine intelligence has been directed, in the old way, and to watch, guide and correct without any open flourishing or clanking of chains.

Simply Awful

German professors, vocal from the beginning of the war, have broken into fresh clamors over the terms of the treaty. "The document is simply awful," says one of them. The learned gentlemen are largely the same company as signed the famous manifesto defending Germany's invasion of Belgium.

The German professors lent themselves joyously to the task of making the German people believe what the government wished them to believe. They lent themselves even more joyously to the task of spreading German propaganda outside of Germany. The "exchange" trick was in some ways one of the cleverest of them all. When the war broke out there were Germanized American professors ready to uphold the German cause. Doubtless the German professors believed that these represented American opinion. Many were the reproaches they addressed to us when it was discovered that they were mistaken.

Yet they went on living in a land of illusion. Up to the very last they were certain that Germany would win. They wrote addresses, pamphlets, volumes, to

prove that anything else was inconceivable. They applied the doctrine that the end justifies the means in the most comprehensive sense. No atrocity was too horrible for them to defend. When it was obvious that Germany had been beaten they still clung to their ideal of the German superman. Somehow the laws of nature would be broken in his case; somehow the crime would fail of punishment. For the last few months they have been prating about a just peace. Impenitent, unabashed, they have declared that Germany would not submit to humiliation, forgetting that it was no longer in Germany's power to choose. They have put their own interpretation upon the fourteen points and insisted it must be accepted.

Now after all these vain imaginings comes the relentless truth. Germany is to learn the full meaning of the old Italian proverb that "who breaks pays." No wonder they think it is "simply awful."

Daylight Saving Imperilled

This Congress is ambitious to earn distinction as an "economy" Congress. But if the Agricultural Committee of the House of Representatives has its way, Congress will begin by wiping out the single saving which the country owes to the war.

The war loaded us with enormous burdens—through taxation, the increased cost of living and the reduction by half of the purchasing power of the dollar. But it effected a daylight saving which has decreased the bills of every user of gas or electric light, and which by lengthening the daylight recreation hours has made life more agreeable to millions of factory workers and dwellers in towns and cities. Urban and manufacturing communities are tied down to the restrictions of the timepiece. There are many legal, trade and business conventions which it is difficult to revoke in order to get the city world to start work earlier and end it earlier. All these difficulties vanish through the simple device of setting forward the hands of the clock. The farming community, which follows the sun, is now said to be aggrieved because its customary working schedule has been deranged. There may be some basis for complaint so far as concerns the milk producer, who has to get up an hour earlier in summer time to deliver his milk at the nearest shipping point, or the truck growers in the neighborhood of cities, who have to drive to market an hour earlier. Yet the mass of the farming population is just as free as ever to go on following the sun, for banking, court, business and factory hours hardly exist for the independent rural population. There is no material obstacle in the way of the farmer going to work an hour later than clock time and quitting an hour later.

The Agricultural Committee has taken an exaggerated view of the inconvenience supposed to have been imposed on the farmer by the daylight saving law. It is deferring to a vague impatience rather than to a real sense of economic injury. It would penalize the towns and cities in order to remove a more or less fancied rural grievance.

The summer daylight saving scheme has proved a boon in every country which has adopted it. The war clearly proved its economic value. No other country has shown a disposition to go back to the older and more wasteful schedule. Why should the United States go back? Are we not wasteful enough in other matters? The only substantial complaint made against daylight saving—that of the dairymen—can be easily met by a readjustment of milk train schedules.

The Calder act deserves a fair trial. Its repeal would be a misfortune in that it would take money out of the pocket of every householder in the land and would narrow opportunities for wholesome summer relaxation which town and city people are just beginning to appreciate.

Secretary Daniels Changes Front

Secretary Daniels has scrapped his new three-year naval construction programme. At yesterday's hearing before the House Naval Committee he fell in line with the committee's views, announced last week. The 1916 three-year programme is far from completion. It will be sufficient for the present to carry it to completion. From this point of view it was fortunate that the naval appropriation bill passed by the last House failed of passage in the Senate.

The Secretary attributes his reversal of attitude to the creation of the league of nations. A league of nations was in sight, however, last winter when he urged Congress to accept his new and vastly enlarged scheme of construction. It isn't so much the league of nations which stands in the way of naval expansion. It is rather the doubt which so many naval experts now entertain as to the future value of huge warships. The development of the torpedo plane has increased skepticism created by the development of the submarine.

Will air navies make surface sea navies obsolete? That is the question which worries naval opinion to-day. Surface naval expansion will therefore probably be held in check everywhere until more light is thrown on this interesting problem.

Merely an Awakening

The Bureau of Labor Statistics at Washington rushes forth with the announcement that the "price of food is going up again." We had not noticed that it had ever stopped.

A Mandatary for the U. S.

Congress will try to act as mandatary for the United States.

The Conning Tower

NEW ENGLAND TRAGEDIES

Ammi Pratt thought that he could tame All animals by simple kindness; He sought to demonstrate the same, And realized too late his blindness.

He held ferocious bulls would yield To pleasant words, discreetly spoken, And by benevolence appeased To savage dogs and colts unbroken.

Alas! fair theories like that Will sometimes fail in application; A favorite jackass dashed him flat, Past any hope of reparation.

He wandered as the end drew nigh, Of his own ego scarcely certain; "If I'm not Ammi who am I?" He asked; then fell the fatal curtain. G. S. B.

The unalcoholic days, the saddest of the year, are not yet come, and booze stories continue to be told, most of them dull. Our favorite drunk yarn is Ted Robinson's, about the gentleman who, gazing at the elevator indicator as the car went from the main floor to the 12th, said, "Say, don't the time go fast when you're having fun?"

"Speaking of hotels named for great writers," wails Mr. Samuel Hopkins Adams of Ensenore, N. Y., "don't forget Boston's w. k. inn, the Adams House."

THE DIARY OF OUR OWN SAMUEL PEPPYS

May 24—Up, and with my wife to New Rochelle, and in the afternoon to the city again, and played lawn tennis, not without success, neither, and thence back, in the rain, and read J. Barrie's "The Admirable Crichton," for the first time, and enjoying it to the uttermost.

25—To the courts early, and beat A. Clark, and essaying to go back for dinner with my wife, my petrol-wagon would not move, and I had to have it towed to a garage, and so by train to New Rochelle, a form of travel I have grown unused to, and dislike greatly, in especial on Sunday.

26—All morning at work, and in the afternoon E. Henderson trounced me, and thence to M. Glass's for dinner, and early to bed, and read, for the hundredth time, G. Ade's "Pink Marsh," finding it comical as ever I found it.

27—To the city, and with F. Steele and A. Boyden to luncheon, and saw there W. Irwin, the first time in three years, and he tells me Mistress Inez is well again, which I am glad of hearing. Saw, too, J. Chase the painter and he told me he would paint my portrait if I did but put on my uniform, but I have no thought of doing it.

"Larry Keyes shined again for Princeton," says the Herald, according to which palladium Princeton's colors appear to be orange and blacking.

The Wasted Hours of Study

Sir: I remember faintly one course I took at College which we called Surds. It had another name, I believe, Botany 4 or Philosophy 3 or something, but we called it Surds. We had three hours a week of it for a year, but aside from the fact that there was something called Determinants mixed up scandalously with it, my mind is a total blank on the subject.

I wonder whether Weary or Deems Taylor, who were up there at the time, took Church History. All I can remember after a half year of it is that St. Polycarp was burned at the stake.

Still, my greatest regret is eight years of Latin and Greek. N. L.

To the w. k. Colossus at Albany, Mr. Frederick Stuart Greene: Give more than a thought to Harlem River Terrace.

The Wagering of a U. S. District Judge

Sir: In the recent trial of Belden vs. Bacon et al—charging plagiarism in the matter of "Lightnin'"—the attorney for the exceedingly out of luck plaintiff spoke somewhat to this effect:

"If some one were to remove the works from my gold watch and the case were to be melted up and made into a ring, the appearance would be altered, but the material would still be the same."

"And," interjected Hizonner altogether apropos of the situation in hand, "you would have no case."

Not bad for a United States District Judge, eh, wot? C. A.

Well do we recall, P. G., the song whose chorus ran:

My best girl's a corker,
Not the kind that's slow;
Born and bred New Yorker,
I would have you know.
You may talk about your Mally,
Your Mamie or your Pearl—
They're all back numbers when compared
With—my—best—girl.

Also, P. G., we recall Billy Clifford's purple high silk hat, his monocle, his soaped locks, and his cane with a huge hook. But, alas! we never saw Press Eldridge or Sager Midgeley.

THE OLD-FASHIONED BALL PARK

Oh, how I mourn for the vanished days
Of the Yankee baseball park,
Where I used to sing Jack Klewin's praise
And in wonderment remark

The doings of Elberfeld at short
And of Chero on the mound.
Ah! those, my friends, were the days of sport,
The untrammeled bliss I found

At the old Yank field I cannot find
At the Polo Grounds at all;
And I say this not as a rap unkind
At the present-day brand of ball.

Which excels the old. And though this I yield
I stick to my preferences
For the cool old Yank of the old Yank field
Where a feller could hop the fence!
E. D. A.

The nuances of accentuation engage our
vagrant attention. Some persons, frinst, say
"five-and-ten-cent store"; others "five-and-
cent store." There are those who say
"lobster salad," and those who say "lobster
salad"; "chocolate cake" and "chocolate
cake." What, if any, is the dope on these
momentous things?

And are you giving a thought to
Broadway?

Or to Broadway? F. P. A.

The Picnic Season Is With Us Again

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Pay as We Go

By Wilbur Forrest

Special Correspondent of The Tribune

COBLENZ, Germany, May 1.—When the American Third Army entered the Coblenz bridgehead, and territory leading up to it, about five months ago, officials of the army, acting on orders from Marshal Foch, requisitioned thousands of buildings, tens of thousands of rooms, many hospitals, factories, clubs, garages, stables, schools, bakeries, theatres and entertainment halls, storerooms, bath-houses, plots of ground, thousands of tons of supplies and literally everything from potato mashers to road rollers.

In conformity with Article IX of the armistice, Germany agreed to pay the expense of the Allied armies on the Rhine. The occupying armies were empowered to fix the valuation of rentals, goods and property, requisition them and pay with paper slips, which the German government promised to redeem.

Paper Payments

Many weeks of requisitioning and paper payments had its inevitable effect on the Rhineland populace in the American area. Many Germans whose revenue-bearing properties were being used by American troops for paper became somewhat embittered. They were receiving nothing but pieces of paper for rentals and supplies, and they were entitled to believe that the paper represented nothing, inasmuch as the present German government might disown all internal war obligations, or be replaced by another government whose first act would be to sidestep the responsibilities of the preceding regime.

It has been the policy of American expeditionary armies since the first one to pay for requisitions. A considerable amount of precedent, some American pride and importantly military convenience dictated that an American expeditionary army, even in Germany, should be no exception to the rule.

The Argument That Won

Voluminous conversations with Marshal Foch's headquarters and General Pershing's headquarters, and in turn with the German government itself, pointed out that the German government was attempting to put the burden of the cost of the American army of occupation on the people of the Rhineland with the evident intention of repudiating American requisition slips at a later time; that never before had the United States delegated the payment of its bills to a third party; that this system was regarded as unbusinesslike and un-American; that it became inequitable when the fixing of prices paid private persons for supplies, property and services is left to the discretion of a government whose reputation for fair treatment of individuals has not been improved during the last four years.

The argument was a winner. A simple order was issued from General Pershing's headquarters, as follows: "Payments for billeting, tent supplies, etc. hereinafter, will be made by the quartermaster disbursing officers in their respective areas. Payments will be made only in German money obtained from the chief quartermaster."

Quartermaster Marks

Under the terms of the armistice the chief quartermaster may draw on the Ger-

man government, through the Spa assembly, for as much money as he deems necessary for the expenses of the army of occupation. On April 11 Berlin had turned over to the chief quartermaster 208,000,000 marks. On May 11 another 100,000,000 were forthcoming. In addition to this the sale of German army property found in the American area to date has netted about 6,500,000 marks.

An American board of officers, appointed to appraise rent values and values of all kinds, headed by Major Zautner, estimates that German civilians are entitled to approximately twenty million marks a month for the entire five months during which the American army has occupied the Rhineland. This allows any civilian who possesses army paper to cash it at once at the office of the quartermaster department. The army pays a flat rate of two marks a bed for ordinary billeting, and all the way from two to one thousand marks each day for other requisitions. Food and supplies mount to high figures, and it costs between 65,000,000 and 78,000,000 marks alone to pay the army's monthly salary roll.

The Tribune correspondent was informed to-day at the chief quartermaster's office in Coblenz that there are ample marks on hand to pay the general expenses of the army, its monthly salary and all obligations in cash for some time to come. When funds run low another cash requisition will be made on the German government. Thus far the German government has paid all requisitions without question.

Our Lodgings

Of all the cities, towns and villages of the American area, Coblenz perhaps offers the most interesting example of the change from the paper slip to the cash basis. On the original theory that the German government would fix valuation for rentals and pay the bills when it got ready, such big buildings as the Coblenz Feste Halle were requisitioned by the American authorities without any set price. The Y. M. C. A. moved into the Feste Halle and created a welfare, amusement and eating centre for American soldiers. Many other buildings were taken over for the Y. M. C. A., including the Metropole Hotel and a couple of other hostleries, a couple of theatres and much office space, for administration purposes. The Red Cross established a storehouse or two and ample quarters. The Knights of Columbus requisitioned a bakery, two clubs for officers and enlisted men. The Y. W. C. A. established itself in a big building on the main Platz near the Kaiser's palace and opened the Hostess House. The Jewish Welfare Board and the Salvation Army each found strings of amusement billets for the doughboys.

The army itself requisitioned the Casino, the most elaborate civilian club in Rhinish Prussia. It took over two big hospitals, a Prussian count's mansion on the Rhine for the commanding general, somewhat less portentous residences for other high army officers, a fleet of patrol boats on the Rhine, a private steamer for the general, another fleet of excursion steamers for the troops, many buildings of all varieties, including the Coblenzer Hof, one of the most modern and comfortable hotels in Rhinish Prussia. The army issued paper slips for its every

need, from plots of ground on which soldiers might drill to knives, forks, spoons, the kitchen range and the coal.

The army requisitioned the buildings of the government of Rhinish Prussia, but these were public buildings, for which the laws of war dictate no payment of any kind.

Suits for Artillerymen

At Bad Neuenahr, in the picturesque valley of the Ahr, a situation presents itself which will be difficult for the appraisal board. Bad Neuenahr is no more nor less than a conglomeration of expensive inland water place hotels and villas, and it ranks in summer style bath resorts next to Baden Baden. Some of its hotel rooms normally rent for 100 marks a day and more, with the mark at its usual value. These rooms are hung with the most expensive silks, carpeted with the most billowy Brussels and furnished with millionaire ornateness. It is clear that the Bad Neuenahr Hotel Proprietors Association may not receive all the cash it demands, since artillerymen of the 42d Division until recently occupied some expensive suits and quartered their long-learned quadruped friends in the Kaiser's summer garden.

Newwed-am-Rhine, the largest recreation centre for American troops in Germany, is to-day almost an American amusement park with "Uncle Sam's Theatre," "Uncle Sam's Hotel," and other conveniences. Newwed's populace is beginning to have more money than it can bale and store away. The cash begins to roll in, to continue in a steady stream until Uncle Sam's folks leave the Rhine.

Major Zautner's appraisal board has just determined that it will cost the German government just 5,425 marks for the Past-over feast of Jews in the American army of occupation. The army on that occasion requisitioned a Jewish bakery near Coblenz and furnished the white flour for enough "matzos" for every American soldier of the Jewish faith in occupied Germany. The Jewish bakery proprietor furnished the labor, the water and the rabbi who blessed the dough. And he didn't hesitate to name the price the other day when he learned that there was real cash in sight. And what is more, he got it.

Let the Films Go Free!

(From The Illinois State Journal)

The bill before the Illinois Legislature to censor moving pictures should be defeated. The people alone have the right to determine what they wish to see. And their consensus of opinion is the best and only law needed to determine what is good for them. As a matter of common sense the managers of movie theatres are keen to learn the wants of their patrons and are as eager to meet them.

Is it not intellectual presumption to contend that the movie going folk do not know what they want? Is it not self-righteous to say that they are incapable of moral discrimination? Certainly it would be suicide for the managers to disregard the opinion of their public. Writing of literary censorship, John Milton, the English poet, said: "The state shall be my governors, but not my critics; they may be mistaken in the choice of a licenser as easily as this licenser may be mistaken in an author."

And Revengful?

(From The Chicago Daily News)
Anyway, the Atlantic must feel considerably reduced.