

New York Tribune

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

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Bolshevism's Future

Antoinism is expressed in many quarters because Lenin and Trotsky have lasted so long, and now seem more firmly entrenched where they control than ever before.

But that the two adventurers have not fallen is not surprising. Under the circumstances their persistence was to be expected.

Before the revolution the party consisted of an organized group—its members accustomed to obey orders from above—of about 50,000. During Kerensky's time it recruited up to about 100,000. This was enough, provided there was ruthlessness and a successful seizure of the weapon supply.

Once in command of the key points and of the stock of weapons and the munition plants, the Central Russians had no chance. A small army can control a country if there is no other army.

It will be noted that the Bolsheviks control practically no parts of former Russia which are in physical contact with the outside world, and thus able to get arms, Finland, Estonia, Lettonia, Lithuania, Poland, the Ukraine, Georgia, Erivan and Azerbaijan are non-Bolshevik.

Another striking fact showing how Bolshevism rests on the militarism of a minority was the success of Denikine and Kolchak until the Allies suddenly ceased to send in military supplies.

Lenine, with respect to his own interest, has not shown himself a fool. He knows his communistic system has broken down. He now recognizes the ownership of private property, promises to protect capital, permits what he once denounced as wage slavery.

Barring a palace revolution, Lenine probably will hang on, and as Napoleon changed himself from Consul into Emperor, he may yet be crowned in the Kremlin—perhaps not under the title of czar, but, say, as Hetman of Moscow.

Not only his friends will remember the rare spirit and courageous heart of Captain Miller. His name belongs with that of Major Mitchell—who did not have the fortune to reach the skies of France before the fates called.

chiefs would be responsible to the hetman, much as barons were to medieval kings.

The Great City

The Villager thus speaks about the sad consequences of President Wilson's ineptitude:

"The great national progress of America during the last century has been toward life with the rest of the world. But Mr. Wilson has not been able to bide the long, sure process of growth, and in forcing the plant he cuts it back to the root.

The verdicts of history are not to be anticipated, but signs multiply that President Wilson will be remembered not as one who strengthened but as one who weakened the consciousness of human solidarity.

A great opportunity offered when the armistice was signed. It was missed. Instead of seeing that harmony had the first claim the President began to irritate all with whom he came in contact.

The Senate's Roll Call

The vote in the Senate on Monday night by which the original Lodge reservation with respect to withdrawal from the league was re-adopted gives some ground for hope for ratification but no assurance.

The division of 45 to 20 showed more than the necessary two-thirds of members present needed for ratification. But with fuller attendance the two-thirds may not be held.

Senator Lodge and his associates are not able to induce the Republican "irreconcilables" to vote for ratification. The group is irresponsible to the influence of the Senate leader.

Will they do it, or will most of the Democrats, as practically all of them did in November, vote with those who would beat the treaty altogether? Where resides responsibility seems no longer a matter of doubt.

Miller Field

The best memorials of a war are those which grow naturally out of it—which seize the spirit of those who have died and perpetuate it, alive and speaking, for future generations to learn by and honor.

Of such is the new Miller Field, at New Dorp, Staten Island. It is to be an extensive and important addition to the aerial coast defense stations of the army air service.

Our military authorities showed an admirable sense of the fitness of things in naming it as they have. Deserved honor is paid to the memory of Captain James E. Miller, of New York, who was killed in action near Corbeny, France, March 8, 1918.

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transportation industry has been recognized in railroad legislation running back for forty years. And the unions which approved the Plumb plan of "socialization" for the benefit of the railroad workers have only recently endorsed this theory in its extreme form.

What grievance can they now have against the conference bill except that it puts the roads back under private operation, and thus possibly delays the realization of the Plumb ideal of railroads operated primarily for the benefit of railroad labor?

The government had failed disastrously in the effort to operate the roads. The country was sick of that experiment. The only way out of the muddle was to restore the roads to private operation.

But having lowered the efficiency of the carriers and nearly wrecked their credit, a restoration without reparation and without some guarantees of new credit and solvency offered no hope of better operation.

His notion is that once the habit of saving is learned in order that she may decorate her wardrobe, it lasts over to produce money for savings bank and Liberty bonds. The most extravagantly dressed girls have the most money in the bank, he declares.

The conference bill is a compromise, with the defects of a compromise. But its passage was essential in the public interest.

It is part and parcel of our thoroughly democratic atmosphere, of the complete and constant ambition which dwells in most American minds and which is made possible and kept alive by our system of large rewards open to anybody with the energy and ability to go out and work for them.

As one of the oldest inhabitants I want to tell you how the farmers in this vicinity get along through the cold days and long, snowy weather of winter (snowing again this a. m.).

Where we have been used to buying more or less coal, we are now cutting wood and piling it up for next summer's use as well as keeping the house warm this winter.

Our free-living American way of existing has its drawbacks—it should unquestionably be supplemented by an increasing sense of responsibility for the future and for providing for that future by a constant habit of saving, even if only upon a small scale.

Then we provide apples and potatoes by the barrel as well as turnips, cabbage, beets, carrots, etc., usually packed in earth in the cellar. We have our dried fruits, beans, etc., as well as all the air-tight cans we can afford to fill (when we have the sugar).

Some of our roads haven't at this date been passable for the last ten days, and our daily papers are from one to two days past date when received (I live on state road). But we neither freeze nor starve and in summer we are ready to work ten or twelve hours and don't strike either.

The Railroad Vote

The House vote on the railroad bill ought to open the eyes of the labor union leaders who think that they can successfully hold a stop watch on Congress. Many things have happened since 1916, when the brotherhoods dragged Congress into passing the so-called eight-hour law.

The attitude of the unions was captious and arbitrary. Their leaders had fought the bill originally on the ground that its strike provisions interfered with the free practice of collective bargaining. When the anti-strike provisions of the Cummins draft were abandoned this argument fell to the ground.

So the unions had to shift the burden of their complaint. It was charged by them that the bill singled out the railroads for "special treatment." So it did. But the principle of "special treatment" for the

transportation industry has been recognized in railroad legislation running back for forty years. And the unions which approved the Plumb plan of "socialization" for the benefit of the railroad workers have only recently endorsed this theory in its extreme form.

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The Father of the New Navy

Mr. Please accept my thanks as a navy officer for your editorial this morning, headed "The Father of the New Navy," as exposing the fallacy of the amazing belief on the part of many that Secretary Whitney was entitled to that honor.

May I be permitted to quote from my autobiography, page 88: "Nobody was the father of the new navy. The new navy was the child of a public opinion created by navy officers. Excepting navy officers, the man who probably did more for the navy than any other one man was Secretary Hunt, who, though he was in office a very short time, brought about the establishment of the first Naval Advisory Board that was appointed by Secretary Hunt. He was followed by Secretary Chandler and he by Secretary Whitney.

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The Conning Tower

I PITY THEM CHILDREN!

When the teacher asked a hard question Sally Piper would spit out the answer With an uprush of her red head, An' a saucy switch of her skirts.

She earned good money, her folks said, But spent it all on clothes. Once she come home to visit An' walked into the Campbellite church Like some queen,

With her auburn hair wavin' round a new hat, An' a Easter dress the color o' the new leaves.

That looked far off an' hardly noticed Us that she felt above. But she got her come-uppance, did Sally.

The doctors called it a nervous breakdown, but others Said she'd been in love on the sly for years.

With Frederick Pinkham Ellingham, Ph.D., The president of the college where she taught.

A married man, with four children. Anyway, she had to come back To us she hated; to the old farmhouse Her father willed her.

Her brother an' his wife was livin' there. But after she came she got so hysterical, So threatenin' an' out of her mind That they packed up one night without sayin' nothin'.

An' left her all alone In the big house. They knew she'd make out somehow An' the neighbors wouldn't see her stary.

She got her come-uppance, Sally did, For feelin' smarter than the rest of us An' better than her folks.

Now she is boardin' children from the State Home. God! How I pity them children!

ALICE MARY KIMBALL.

Transmitted to Mrs. Ward Watson, of Roland, Manitoba, from the spirit world is a poem accredited to the spirit of Lieutenant Colonel John McCrae; and we'll say this for it: it isn't much rotter than the "sequels" to "In Flanders Fields" (most of which show that the writers haven't respect enough for the original to write them in rondeau form).

We are all for applying the literary test to the spirits of literary persons.

More Literary Notes

Kipling puffs a pipe at 5 every afternoon in the smoking room of the hotel he lives in when in London. He will talk freely to any one who addresses him, after first making sure that he isn't a newspaper man. He loathes reporters.

Stacy Aumonier is so agin monarchies that he says he feels like apologizing for England's form of government whenever he meets an American or a Frenchman.

When you first see the cottage Chesterton lives in and then see Chesterton, after first making sure that he isn't sticking through the roof, he looks like a Hans Andersen ogre in Goldilocks' house.

In a recent issue of The Conning Tower the question was asked what Londoners would do for lectures these nights. St. John Ervine was asked if he had seen this squib. He said "No," but he thought it extremely amusing.

Perhaps when women have been voting for 150 years they will not be the only sex who don't wait their turn to mount the Park Place escalator.

The slang of a trade or a profession is always fascinating. "Wanted," reads an advertisement in the American Nurseryman, "Married man who understands growing ornamental nursery stock. Also married man for propagation ornamental nursery stock."

An infirm, Second Avenue and Thirtieth Street, advertises in the World for "Body ironers and mangle girls."

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—Miss Clara Yeardon week-ended in Philadelphia.

—Bob Lansing is taking a rest these days.

—Income tax worries are the order of the day.

—Newt Baker of Cleveland Thursday in our busy midst.

—Today is a holiday except for subway guards, newspapermen, etc.

—Frank Case and wife are back from France, both looking elegantly.

—Terry McGovern is mighty busy about the Cornell party at the Commodore this afternoon.

—The many friends of Mrs. Irv. Cobb will be glad to know she is out of the hospital and all well again.

—Henry Seidel Canby, of New Haven, was a pleasant caller Thurs. Hank is coming here to live next summer.

—Miss Eva Garson will be married this afternoon at 4 p. m. to Newman Levy the w. k. atty at law. The lucky pair will honeymoon in Bermuda.

—Miss Harriette Underhill wishes Gotham Gleanings to express her gratitude to the many who have written to her, and she says she just can't write to all of them. Tut, Hattie, they don't expect it.

"Where there is no peace of mind," said President Wilson, quoted by the greatest of peace-of-mind protagonists, Dr. Berthold A. Baer, "there can be no energy in endeavor."

Has the President ever been a colyum conductor who has just received a message from the composing room

That he needed two lines To fill?

F. P. A.

A LITTLE SOMETHING ON THE HIP



Books

By Heywood Brown

Individualistic Labor Must Be Met and Curbed as Was Capital

If Bernard Shaw had undertaken to set forth his theories of life and politics without recourse to paradox or plays or wit or personal advertising it is entirely possible that he would have made a dead set for oblivion.

"He had no plan," writes Mr. Keynes, "no scheme, no constructive ideas whatever for clothing with the flesh of life the commandments which he had thundered from the White House. He could have preached a sermon on any of them or have addressed a stately prayer to the Almighty for their fulfillment; but he could not frame their concrete application to the actual state of Europe."

Mary Austin's "Outland" (Boni-Live-right) is the best romantic novel we have read in a long time. It is a fantastic tale of a man and a woman from a civilized community who wander into the woods and find there two strange primitive people whose existence they had never suspected.

He has suffered from this handicap particularly in his plays. Only a few people have been willing to accept the fact that "Androcles and the Lion" is a more searching and inspired discussion of the fundamentals of Christianity than "The Wanderer," or "The Light of the World," in spite of the fact that none of the characters is followed about the stage by a white spotlight.

John Maynard Keynes and George Jean Nathan and H. L. Mencken, working in far removed lands and environments, have arrived at a singularly similar interpretation of the character of President Wilson. In his "The Economic Consequences of Peace" (Harcourt, Brace & Howe), Mr. Keynes, after deciding that the President was neither scholar nor philosopher and asking himself, "What, then, was his temperament?" continues with the following paragraph:

"The clew once found was illuminating. The President was like a non-conformist minister, perhaps a Presbyterian. His thought and his temperament were essentially theological, not intellectual, with all the strength and the weakness of that manner of thought, feeling, and expression."

Let the Householder Do It To the Editor of The Tribune. Sir: The present terrible condition of our streets, tying up traffic more or less completely throughout the city, brings up the question as to how a similar state of affairs can be avoided in the future.

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