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MEMBER OF THE ASSOCIATED PRESS

With respect to the league matter, in which he takes a vivid interest, Senator Borah finds two choices before him. One is to vote for Governor Cox, who seems pledged to the Wilson plan of jamming the Wilson league through.

So the Idaho Senator, as a man not lacking in political sense, says he has no "alternative." He supports Senator Harding because they agree on the non-acceptability of the Wilson league as it is.

Senator Borah boldly raises the banner of isolation. He believes America can better serve the world by aloofness than by mixing in Washington had a soul of some stature, yet was for aloofness.

Senator Borah also does a service in driving home the truth of what a league implies. Why fool ourselves or try to fool others? A league or association of nations, from its very nature, is an entangling alliance.

The friends of the league idea must confront the issue Senator Borah has raised. They must, to put the matter briefly, show that an entangling alliance may be a good thing. They must persuade the people that Washington's advice is arduous.

Those who favor a new national policy have too slavishly imitated the President. They have sought by clamor to hush a particular league through. The attempt has naturally failed.

The Harding administration, if it would achieve anything, must show greater respect for the people and not so much denounce the Borahs and Johnsons and the vast numbers behind them as establish their error.

A Political Armada

Why was the fleet of the United States divided by Mr. Daniels, in violation of every sound principle of naval strategy? For political considerations—

When the fleet was divided and the so-called "armada" was sent to the Pacific Coast last fall Mr. Daniels went, too. Provisions were made for the "maximum publicity." He met the fleet at San Diego. He took a shipload of photographers, reporters and other guests out on a destroyer to join the flagship off Coronado Beach.

Mr. Daniels was feted, photographed and flattered. At the first great banquet Admiral Rodman had a speech prepared. But Mr. Daniels wished to censor it. He did so. He cut the heart out of it. He wished to do all the talking himself. So he practically muzzled the commander in chief!

The Pacific fleet was hitched to Mr. Daniels's personal and political chariot. He "reviewed" it at every port. He made flamboyant speeches

and promised everybody everything. The officers of the navy, in disgust, called it a "political caravan." He put the grand old Oregon into commission, at great expense, solely for use as a reviewing stand.

Not satisfied with this parade along the coast from San Diego to Puget Sound, where he met President Wilson, who was then touring the West to promote the League of Nations, Mr. Daniels next violated all traditional records and all proprieties by taking his family with him for a junket to Honolulu on a dreadnought!

It has rested there ever since. Sad to relate, this beautiful boom, launched so gracefully by himself, for himself, with the navy as a side show and the strategic reasons against a divided fleet ignored, was punctured and flattened forever by the Senate investigation of Mr. Daniels.

Borah's Contribution

Among Those Smitten Before the echoes of the latest thundering from Olympus die out of a humbled and properly rebuked universe it is well to consider the casualties. In the company of those who have dared criticize the tablets of Versailles, and who thus find themselves guilty of "gross ignorance and impudent audacity," the following heads thus smitten are to be noted:

- Herbert Hoover. Robert Lansing. William Howard Taft. Charles Evans Hughes. Elihu Root. Mr. Hoover, having once browsed on Olympus, doubtless deserves both epithets and can be dismissed as "impudently ignorant."

But it does seem that, grossly ignorant and audaciously impudent as these five agents of evil doubtless are, judged by the Olympian standard, it is some excuse for a bright-eyed universe that it followed the best it had. May we not enter this plea in confession and avoidance while Olympus is revolving in what direction to launch its next thunderbolts?

Girls, Get the Money

A woman after Mr. Cox's own heart is the Democratic National Committeewoman of the State of New York, Miss Elisabeth Marbury. No false notions of reticence or small dignity hamper her campaign flights. Our correspondent Mr. Lloyd Howell cited yesterday a conspicuous item from Miss Marbury's appeal for Democratic dollars.

We gladly give more of her eloquent appeals for help. "For State and Country"—in her red ink—is the top line of her broadside. "A new war drive to fight for victory on the second day of November, step by step, line by line, trench by trench," and "A new liberty loan to insure the liberty of every man, woman and child who lives and who toils in our United States," are her modest comparisons.

If you are a Democratic woman and don't worry enough about being enslaved to dig down, Miss Marbury has other clinching arguments to offer. Says she: "If the Democrats win taxes will be reduced, prices of commodities will fall, peace will become a fact; there will be no more wars, no more sacrifice of human lives, no more expenditure of national funds; we shall have four years of peace, prosperity and plenty."

Quite in keeping with this burst of Democratic prophecy is the list of methods by which the faithful are urged to obtain the wherewithal. Eighteen ways are suggested, and wit:

- BLOCK PARTIES. AMATEUR VAUDEVILLE. BRIDGE AND EUCRE CLUBS. BABY PRIZE CONTESTS. CAKE SALES. AMATEUR COUNCILS. CLAMBAKES. TY FAIRS. PUNNAGE SALES. COMMUNITY FUND PARTIES. STRAW RIDES. CARNIVALS. AMATEUR CIRCLES. BARN DANCES. CUS SHOWS. HARVEST HOMES. FLOWER AND PAPER COSTUME TABLE PARTIES. EXHIBITS.

WAIST MEASURES (each woman to give five cents per inch according to her waist measure). We can think of nothing to add either to Miss Marbury's list of promises or to her list of stunts.

Plainly she is the right woman on the right job—in the right party. Her slogan is the simple one, "Girls, Get the Money."

Overcaution

Under the authority conferred by the recent special session of the Legislature the Board of Aldermen is about to pass an ordinance exempting new houses from taxation.

The tax exemption act is practically the only constructive measure for the relief of the housing congestion. The anti-rent laws proper, as the public understands, tend to discourage building and offer no hope of adding to the supply of places in which to live.

The public expects the exempting discretion given to the Board of Aldermen to be used. The exemption will not be a subsidy, though it will have the stimulating effect of a subsidy. As conditions now are, few apartments for rent are planned. If not built the city will, of course, get no taxes from the vacuum.

The Middle Distance

There is much to stir sophomore and slipped pantaloons alike in Mr. Lee Wilson Dodd's diverting thoughts upon "Perfectibility" in The Literary Review of The Evening Post. It's a rare mortal who has not passed through this precise desire for the Heights of Perfection—"that mysterious Center, where the High Priests of Culture, perfect in Conduct and Criticism, sit at ease in Zion on crystal thrones diffusing Sweetness and Light."

Every indication now is that with tens of thousands of these splendid people [Germans] still sympathizing with the fatherland, still believing in the righteousness of the German cause, still hopeful that Germany will win, there is every evidence that they will vote for President Wilson for reelection as the best means of aiding Germany, as well as because the reelection of President Wilson will be an aid to the United States.

Our German friends are coming to understand that it does not "just happen" that most of the rabid anti-German people in this country are for Hughes. From Theodore Roosevelt down to the enemies of Germany are in the Hughes bandwagon.

Why Vote for Cox? A Search for Reasons That Ended in Failure. To the Editor of The Tribune. Sir: As a 1912 Roosevelt Progressive, who joined the Hughes Alliance in 1916 after receiving the "ice pitcher" at the Chicago convention, I have been thinking how I should vote this year.

First, I'll start back in 1916. Most of the Progressives, with Theodore Roosevelt, Republicanized themselves, through the Hughes Alliance. Had Theodore Roosevelt lived he certainly wouldn't have voted for Cox or jumped out of the party before it really had a chance to show what "progressive" principles it would adopt.

There lies the danger of this first hardening of the intellectual arteries. Abandoning perfection and turning one's back on that "mysterious Center" as a will-of-the-wisp, one faces the danger of wandering far off into the Circumference of Things, where Energy is zero and Doubt is the only enthroned deity. It is all physical in its origin, as Mr. Dodd's ontological word might imply. Let any one examine himself and decide. It is certainly easier to dream of scaling peaks when one's heart is pumping enthusiastically; the valleys become vastly enticing to the fat and puffy. Age is not the only determining factor, perhaps. But age plus bodily condition gives a background against which only the strong of will can struggle.

Diagnosis is perhaps the best help. If you are fifty and still perfectibilious there is probably no hope for you. Similarly if at thirty you find yourself already in the Valley of Despair. But anywhere between these extremes you can do something to shift your position and approach that much derided but very desirable abiding place of the Middle Distance, located upon the upland shoulders of these foothills that look both up and forward and down and back. The elevation is high enough to give a good look around, yet nobody faints either from dis-appointment or overexertion. Here

there is plenty to do and enough to get excited about. There is even time for an occasional halt in the day's work and a whimsical look off at those Peaks of Perfection—still inaccessible, still as commanding as ever.

The Evening World seems unaware that reservation No. 7 of the Lodge list provided that no representative of this country in the League of Nations should be named "except pursuant to an act of Congress of the United States providing for his appointment and defining his duties." This reservation the President ordered his tamed Senators not to accept. Why? The inference is natural that the President thought that as the covenant was drawn it permitted him to do the picking. He has always contended that the Chief Executive possesses the exclusive power to negotiate with foreign powers, and the business before the league council would certainly be negotiation.

Calvin Coolidge Says

(From his address on The Nature of Politics.) We may need new charters, new constitutions and new laws at times. We must always have an alert and interested citizenship. We have no dependence but the individual. New charters cannot save us. They may appear to help, but the chances are that the beneficial results obtained result from an increased interest aroused by discussing changes. Laws do not make reforms, reforms make laws. We cannot look to government. We must look to ourselves. We must stand not in the expectation of a reward but with a desire to serve. There will come out of government exactly what is put into it. Society gets about what it deserves.

Cox's Newspaper Says

(From The Dayton Daily News, Oct. 19, 1916) Every indication now is that with tens of thousands of these splendid people [Germans] still sympathizing with the fatherland, still believing in the righteousness of the German cause, still hopeful that Germany will win, there is every evidence that they will vote for President Wilson for reelection as the best means of aiding Germany, as well as because the reelection of President Wilson will be an aid to the United States.

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WILSON D. LYON. New York, Oct. 4, 1920.

The Conning Tower

REVISED If Baseball were what Baseball seems, And not the Baseball of our dreams, But only scandal, muck, and taint, How quick we'd chuck it—but it ain't.

Yet the interest in baseball is at its lowest. We tried to sell our tickets to yesterday's game. Failing, we called fourteen persons by telephone before we got one willing to accompany us. It was not I. t. in the o. d.

Some of the public won't believe baseball is honest until there's a notary public at each base. And the pitcher may have to go on oath before each ball is pitched.

"Bright prospects for Madeira wine production" is the title of an article in Commerce Reports. What do you mean "bright"?

Martial: Book V, Epigram 34 Hanc tibi, Fronto pater, genetrix Placida puellam. If, Mother, where you dwell in Pluto's shade, There come to you my pet and my delight, A child whose merry laugh can banish night, Welcome for me the tiny little maid. Bid her by Hades' gloom be not dismayed, Nor let the Dog's wide-yawning jaws affront. So young was she to leave this world of light, Where but six years she sang and danced and played! Earth! Hold her lightly in thy rigid sod, Remember how in all her happy hours Her little feet so lightly o'er thee trod, And how she loved thy gifts of fruits and flowers. N. S. P.

"I have come back," said Mr. Martin W. Littleton, "convinced that Benjamin Franklin was right when he said that the English-speaking people have got to hang together or else hang separately." If Benjamin Franklin had said that, the red-bloodedness of his Americanism might have been questioned.

Mr. Burleson's sleuths usually get letters to us; so it may interest Mr. Roul Baul that we got not only the letter addressed to C. P. A., but also the tickets addressed to C. A. P.

The Thoughtful Baron

Sir: I suppose Ziegfeld is going to produce Galsworthy's "The Skin Game." Out here they made Aphrodite don'tights, doubtless because the season is drawing to its close. With Mr. Briggs, I h. to h. it. t. w. who characterizes a certain short story as the rottenest written one she ever saw. H. Bell Brown purchases custom-built clothes at one of the better shops, moderately priced, too, at One Hundred Fifteen Dollars and more. Said Rath (Cincinnati) and Ruth (New York) to player Roth (Washington), "Boy, you're some fielding behemoth!" Said Roth and Ruth to Morris Rath, "Boy, you're some speed-bow on the path!" Said Roth and Rath to George Ruth, "Boy, you can hit, and that's the truth!" I, too, to praise them am not loth, lest Roth and Rath and Ruth be wroth. Advertising a sale, a local dep'tore offuses as follows in The Chicago Tribune: "Lay on, McDuff! and damn'd be him that first cries, Hold, Enough."—Shakespeare.

BARON IRELAND.

As Mme. Marguerite so well observed, the tendency to-day is to discard as many garments as possible. Still, H. W. is astounded to learn from Wana-maker's advertisement that "the foundation of the winter wardrobe is the street frock."

The Insomniacs

The old osken Edna, the ironbound Edna, The moss-covered Edna St. Vincent Millay. I dreamt that I dwelt in marble halls With Edna St. Vincent Millay.

PARADOX.

"In my youth," said his father, "I took to the law And Edna St. Vincent Millay."

RAY.

Edna St. Vincent Millay, Troiaque qui primus ab oris. E. W. Nobody would bet on Brooklyn with us yesterday, so we were forced to back that splendid aggregation of ball-playing gentlemen. We have bolted Cleveland, and are backing Brooklyn to win the series.

THE MELANCHOLY DAYS

To-morrow I go back to town; My heart's as light as this! To-morrow I go back to town; My heart's as light as this! To-morrow I go back to town; My heart's as light as this!

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To-morrow I go back to town; My heart's as light as this! To-morrow I go back to town; My heart's as light as this! To-morrow I go back to town; My heart's as light as this!

A Tremendous Inefficiency

Our brick yards and many similar industries cannot get men. This is one of the reasons why bricks have gone from \$10 to \$43 a thousand. Yet in certain departments of our railroads there are 250,000 more men on the pay rolls than it has ever taken to do the same work before whom the railroads are not sending back to fields where they are really needed because of the threat of strikes which would be even more expensive than continuing to pay wages to this unnecessary labor. America lost some 6,000,000 immigrants who would normally have come to swell our labor ranks, because of the war. During the war we made up a large part of this lack not only through more efficient machinery and through greater individual efficiency but particularly through cooperative efficiency in the handling and distribution of labor. We could to-day make up a large part of labor's numerical deficiency in the same way, but as a matter of fact we are tremendously exaggerating the numerical deficiency of our labor not only by individual inefficiency but by a tremendous inefficiency

JUST WAITING FOR HER TO COME DOWN WITHIN REACH



The High Cost of Strikes

Chapter VI Strikes and the Inefficient Distribution of Labor

By Marshall Olds

(This is the sixth of a series of thirteen articles appearing on this page daily, including Sunday.) Everybody knows that there has been an immense labor shortage in our big cities during the last year. The suburbanites have been unable to get their lawns cut; they can't get their coal delivered when it is needed. Plumbing and electric lights go unfixed for days and weeks because plumbers and electricians can't get enough help to handle their work. Storekeepers can't get clerks or deliverymen to take care of their business. Apartments are poorly heated, ashes accumulate in the basements and dirt collects in the hallways because owners can't get help. And a hundred and one jobs that used to be done regularly and as a matter of course are not done because the labor is not to be had.

"Nerve Center" Strikes Yet through two "nerve center" strikes the clothing trade in our big cities have had 35 per cent more men than have ever been needed to do the same work permanently attached to them. And many other such industries in these same cities are burdened with far more men than they need whom they cannot send back into other fields where they are needed because of the fear of strikes which would be even more expensive than the carrying of this extra burden on the pay roll.

Farmers all through the Middle West are in crying need of labor in the harvest fields; yet tens of thousands of men who used to take care in the same states getting \$20 per week for two days' work in the coal mines, not only keeping a reasonable number of miners from working regularly, but tremendously and needlessly cutting down the nation's food supply and adding to the price of both food and coal. This is one of the results of the coal strike.

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Striking to Make Jobs The war was over in November, 1918, in December, 1918, the first of the great after-the-war strikes occurred among the employees of the General Electric Company. The one and only real reason why the strike was called was to forestall the action union leaders feared the General Electric Company might take of reducing its working force to its pre-war strength of old and able employees by releasing its half trained special war workers to their former occupations.

Fifty Per Cent Idle Just before the war ended the clothing workers struck for a forty-four hour week, which would and did so cut production that 25 per cent more men would be kept at work in the union.

Placed Were Preserved This strike was lost. The principle that a union merely for its own advantage, or rather that union officials for their own advantage, should be allowed to insist that production efficiency in their field should arbitrarily be lowered and the cost of production be artificially increased by forcing the employment of those men to do the work that two men could easily and normally do was epitomized chiefly by the older and more skilled workers themselves. It is interesting to note, however, that in spite of the defeat, expensive principle that this strike was undertaken to enforce—undoubtedly because they were defeated and the past efficiency and economy of production maintained—the increased demand for electrical equipment at the entrance of the General Electric Company into certain new fields actually kept employed practically all this special war labor at or at better than war wages.

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(Continued on next page.)