New York Tribune

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

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Keeping History Straight

To keep history straight, as Admiral Sims draws near to home shores, with an apparent purpose to adopt the Farragut tactics of steaming straight ahead in disregard of torpedoes, it is well to recall again what the Admiral didn't do in his recent speech in London.

He didn't attack the Irish race either in Ireland or in America, or anywhere that fertilizing Irish blood has gone. Much effort has been expended to make out that he drew a blanket indictment; but this gross misrepresentation, one may surmise, has no better origin than a desire to appeal to prejudice and so to avoid the point of the Admiral's criticism.

The Admiral referred to "zebras" and to what he inelegantly called the "jackass" vote. What did he have in mind? His language answers these questions clearly. The zebras and the mule-fathers to which he referred were not the Irish collectively nor the so-called Irish-Americans collectively. His knowledge of a vast number who have gallantly served side by side with him forbids such a thought.

He assailed only the radical Sinn Féiners, who are no more representative of the great body of Americans of Irish descent than Viereck and Von Mach are of the great body of Americans of German descent. His zebras are a company of fanatics or profiteers who live on the income derivable from arousing anti-British hate. His jackasses are the dupes who are cajoled into countenancing efforts to embroil this country in war, as formerly they were so blinded into indifference to the claims of civilization as to care not whether or not the Germans remained in Belgium and France.

Who are the most dangerous to Ireland's cause? Who are responsible for the observable change in America's attitude toward Irish aspirations? Those were responsible who held too literally to the doctrine that England's difficulties were Ireland's opportunity. Narrow was the vision that could not see beyond Westminster and that the opportunity doctrine did not apply when England was doing a full part for liberty everywhere. It was a tragic time when it seemed that sons of Ireland had destroyed the most precious possession of the Irish people, namely, the Irish soul. Is it strange that when those who were conspicuously absent from the firing line began to condone midnight murder America turned away? John Devoy, rather than William Sowden Sims, is responsible for the failure, if there is one, to distinguish sufficiently between the Sinn Féin cause and the Irish cause. The Admiral has done no harm to Ireland by making the distinction sharp and clear, and his speech should have been taken as a signal to overthrow the present sinister Sinn Féin leadership in America.

The State Soldier Bonus

The Appellate Division of the Supreme Court, Third Department, has unanimously upheld the constitutionality of the state soldiers' bonus act, approved by direct vote last fall. The decision was not unexpected, since it would seem extravagant to regard the payment of a bonus to soldiers as the equivalent of an extension of state aid to individuals or private enterprises.

Unless the Court of Appeals thinks otherwise, the bonus bonds will be sold and the New Yorkers who served their country in the ranks will be rewarded from the State Treasury. Many of the larger states have followed New York's example—among them Pennsylvania, Illinois and Massachusetts. It is probable that within another year half the states, containing more than half of the country's population, will have adhered to the theory of state aid to the veterans.

The states are far more able at present to pay bonuses than the Federal government is. Their war burdens were moderate—relatively much more so than under our former military policy, which looked to each state to recruit and assemble troops and also permitted the states to pay enlistment and reënlistment bounties.

In this war the Federal government assumed all responsibility and, in fact, was the exclusive war agency. It has no disposition to withhold a readjustment of compensation. But, unfortunately, it has not yet been able to get rid of its floating debt or to take care of many pressing hold-over war obligations. The prompt and generous action of so many of the states will greatly relieve the pressure on Congress for national bonus legislation. In fact, were a national adjustment act to be considered now, the question undoubtedly would be raised of inequality in compensation.

If the soldiers from states which are paying bonuses are to be excluded from the benefits of the Federal law, the people of those states would be taxed to aid the veterans of other states. If all are included, some states would pay twice, while the others pay only once.

Constantine's Dilemma

Great Britain, France and Italy have decided to put a damper on Constantine's offensive against Angora. They have called on him to accept Allied mediation of his difference with Mustapha Kemal. In that mediation they will take care of their own interests, not his. Smyrna and the western coast lands of Asia Minor are to be restored to Turkey as a condition of Turkish acceptance of the rest of the Sèvres Treaty.

Tino the bumptious is thus left again between the devil and the deep sea. If he bows to the decision of the Allied governments and evacuates Asia Minor, he will have to eat his recent boastful proclamation to his subjects and make open confession that his restoration to the throne has wrecked the national hopes brought to fruition by Venizelos's statesmanship. He will have destroyed what Venizelos created—a Greater Greece, lodged again on the Asian mainland. Can his régime survive such a national humiliation?

On the other hand, if he rejects the advice given him by the Allied Council and persists in fighting Kemal, he will be abandoned to his own resources, which are painfully limited. The Greek fleet will not be allowed to blockade the Black Sea ports, and if Kemal tactfully agrees to their intervention the Allies will lend at least moral support to the Turkish effort to free Smyrna. And without Allied support it is hardly possible for the Greeks to stay in Asia.

Tino is handicapped by his own record of untrustworthiness and incompetency. He is a bad guesser and a bad actor. In 1897 he set out boastfully to destroy the Tuks, but discovered his mistake at Larissa. The Western powers had to push in and salvage Greece on that occasion. In the Balkan wars Venizelos held Greece to a safe and profitable course. But when Tino had securely settled on the throne he abandoned his Balkan allies, served Germany, truckled to Bulgaria and Turkey and did what he could to prevent Allied victory.

He lost his kingdom. Last fall a fickle, light-minded public called him back. Yet he refused to recognize the logic of his restoration. He has fought Turkey on his own account—a thing he could never be induced to do when the Allies wanted him to do it. He has tried to reap the benefits of a policy which Greece adopted against his vicious opposition and only after he was sent into exile.

The evil that he did lives after him. It has caught up with him since his resurrection. His record makes Greece a pariah. How long will she continue to suffer from his noxious reputation and from her own folly in summoning him back from Switzerland?

Our New Caravans

The precautions which are being adopted for the protection of motor trucks laden with merchandise while crossing the State of New Jersey afford a grim reminder of the extent to which highway robbery has been developed there into a leading industry—a state of affairs attributable in part, no doubt, to the fact that the state has hitherto been without a state constabulary.

The extent to which motor trucks have come into use as a means of transportation of merchandise involves their adequate protection.

One proposal is to establish on the route between New York and Philadelphia police or constabulary stations at intervals and to send trucks in convoyed caravans of from a dozen to a score. It must obviously be an extensive and opulent traffic to be worthy of such safeguarding.

Nor is it at all surprising that motor truck transportation grows. It effects marked savings. Under the old system goods were loaded on trucks at a warehouse, carted to the railroad and transferred to the cars, conveyed to another city, transferred from the cars to trucks, carted to a warehouse and unloaded. Now they are placed upon trucks at the first warehouse and loaded at the second, and that is all. In the former case there were four handlings; in the latter there are only two.

This reduction of handling, added to the avoidance of delays, makes transportation between New York and Philadelphia more expeditious by motor truck than by railroad. The actual running time across the state is no more by truck than by rail, while the terminal delays do not occur.

Motor truck traffic has diverted traffic from the railroads, which is regrettable, but not for this reason will or should our new caravans be halted, any more than railroads were to be halted generations ago because they made stage coaches and teamsters' wagons unprofitable. Every new device that is of advantage to industry, commerce and the public in general implies loss, but the older systems must adapt themselves to the changed conditions.

The Hylanized Schools

The reply of the Public Education Association to Mayor Hylan's attack on the association's recent school report would be crushing if the Mayor had any case to crush. As matters are, the association needs only to mention again conditions whose existence not even the Mayor has impudence enough to deny.

Yet the Mayor, his ruling passion still strong of relying on his inventive powers for his statements, ventures to assert that for school repairs his administration has spent from 20 to 275 per cent over its predecessor. He would have the public believe that the Mitchel administration let the school edifices fall into ruin.

The Mayor having dared in this one respect to touch the concrete, what is the truth as shown by the records? The Mitchel administration provided for school repairs as follows: In 1914, $1,313,075.66; 1915, $1,550,542.36; 1916, $1,115,579.04; 1917, $1,007,993.99; 1918, $1,462,951.03. The figures for the Hylan administration are: 1919, $1,297,624.63; 1920, $1,331,436.45; 1921, in effect, nothing, for there is a deficit of $27,000,000 in school appropriation. Not only was the amount allotted in 1915 by the Mitchel administration the largest in the city's history, but in view of the depreciation of the dollar the Hylan administration, in fact, cuts down repairs one-half or more. Is it strange roofs leak and plumbing is out of order?

The comparison with respect to getting rid of part time is worse. During the first three years of Mayor Mitchel the increase in sittings was 42,000. During Hylan's first three years it has been 4,100. In view of the accessibility and clearness of the record it might be thought the Mayor would have the prudence, even though lacking the decency, to leave alone the memory of John Purroy Mitchel, who gave his life for his country.

Perfecting Wells

In his self-imposed rule of guardian of posterity and all-around benefactor of the human race Mr. H. G. Wells replies to his critics in The Yale Review. "Education," asserts Mr. Wells, with becoming solemnity, "is one of the newest of the arts and sciences."

He then proceeds to show how education can be put on a permanent basis for good by having as a foundation his Outline of History, which he ingenuously admits was full of errors in the first edition, but which is gradually being perfected in succeeding editions, so that by and by everything is going to be all right. "In three or four years' time," chants Mr. Wells, "it will be possible to make a fresh issue in parts, and this again will be followed up by what will be a real fourth edition. By that time the amount of slips and errors will probably be reduced to very slight proportions indeed."

This, in a manner of speaking, is fairly enouraging; but it is still rather hard on some of us who are growing old and who may pass away prematurely in partial ignorance of what really happened before Mr. Wells's perfected edition comes out. Mr. Wells says that two hundred thousand purchasers have been "found" already for his history, but he does not even hint that these purchasers are going to be rewarded by any rebate if they attempt to replace the edition they already possess by the next one in which the errors have been "reduced." If there is going to be a wholesale reduction of errors, there ought, in all fairness, to be some reduction in the cost. We are all feverishly anxious to be educated by Mr. Wells, but life is short and taxes are heavy. We therefore beg of him to have a heart.

Amendments

It is cheerful to note that there are only seven amendments proposed to the New York State constitution to be voted upon this fall. A favorite open air sport during the last few years has been to amend our constitutions. No constitution is safe. The farther West you go the worse it is. In the Far West some think nothing of writing a new constitution overnight.

Mr. Root tried to give a new constitution to New York State a few years ago, but his efforts met with faint encouragement. We prefer to have a constitution that we can keep on amending from year to year, in just the same way that we keep on tearing up our streets and paving them again—it makes talk and helps support a lot of people.

Besides, some of the present proposed amendments are so good that it is a wonder we have never thought of them before. One of them, for example, is to double the salaries of Senators and Assemblymen. If the retailers will not come down in their prices, then it is entirely reasonable that the wages of our politicians should go up.

Mexican Wisdom

News from Mexico is so often colored it is hard to tell how much truth is in the report that the Mexican Congress is considering an interpretation of Article XXVII of the Mexican constitution which, as Mr. Hughes pointed out, may permit action incompatible with international law.

But what would be the force of a majority of the Mexican Congressmen declaring that the article is not to be applied retroactively? Would other congresses be required to respect the interpretation? Our courts have ruled that a Congressional resolution is not binding. If it is binding, why shall Mexico object to its inclusion in the proposed treaty of commerce and amity?

President Obregón has been learning rapidly. Comparatively inexperienced in foreign affairs, he seems to possess the latent qualities of a diplomat. For a year he has preserved order and harmony at home. According to present indications, he promises to bring about harmony in his relations with foreign countries.

Looker-On in Dry America

Australian Visitor Convinced That Prohibition Is a Good Thing

To the Editor of The Tribune.

Sir: As an Australian business man visiting your prosperous and beautiful city I have wondered why such wide publicity is being given to the projected "wet parade" on July 4. It has been my privilege to spend about three months in various cities situated between San Francisco and Washington, and every day I have marveled at the sobriety of your citizens and the absence of objectionable street scenes.

So impressed am I that again and again I have found myself asking the question: "How is it your cities differ from those of other countries? Why are they freer from drunkenness, vice and poverty than is the case in 'sunny Australia'?" The answer I get is usually "Oh, we've got prohibition," and this reply is usually followed by an expression of opinion as to the merits or demerits of the Eighteenth Amendment.

In several Western cities I found strong support of this measure, largely on the ground that it had become a part of the law of this great country. As one said in California: "I don't like it, but, damn it, it's part of the Constitution and as an American I must support it." As I have traveled East, especially in Chicago and New York, I have found a disposition to complain and to stress the "personal liberty" argument. For the life of me I cannot understand any citizen of good standing wishing to repeal the law which makes for the elimination of drunkenness, the lessening of crime, the protection of the weak, which encourages good citizenship, prosperous business and happy domestic life.

Let any man who is doubtful as to whether prohibition is a good thing or not go down to the Bowery and contrast the present condition with the old days of the open saloon. Let him sit down in a clean, well lighted, wholesome restaurant where twenty hands are employed and recall the old days when instead of the plate glass windows there were brick fronts and swinging-door screens and a pay roll of only four or five.

Let him inspect the properties where in place of one dingy saloon there are as many as six different businesses, including cigar stores, candy shops, cafeterias, clothing stores, barber shops and stationery stores, and let him ask himself which is better for the community—the old or the new. Let him remember what the product of the saloon was among the men and women and children of his own acquaintance, and if he wants further evidence let him do as I have done, go to the police courts and the state prisons and ask to see figures for the last five years. And then if he is still unconvinced let him go to the charity organizations and relief depots.

Let him inquire from business firms who sell their goods on the time payment system. And if the results of his personal investigations justify his identifying himself with the opponents of prohibition, well and good. But after comparing conditions here with those existing elsewhere I incline to the opinion he will decide, in the words of Judge Landis, of Chicago, "to give prohibition a trial."

HERBERT HOARE.

New York, June 17, 1921.

Hamilton Holt Seconded

To the Editor of The Tribune.

Sir: Unless all idea of systematic coöperation among nations is to be abandoned, at least as far as America is concerned, should not Republican leaders and the Republican rank and file follow Mr. Hamilton Holt's brave lead (in his statement published yesterday) in seeking an immediate, specific and unequivocal definition of the Administration program on this subject?

If the irreconcilables have already completely converted the Administration, should not the fact be known? Should not those who voted for Mr. Harding with the purpose to forward such coöperation now examine the present facts, questioning whether his huge majority brought the desired result, and if not, what can be done to remedy the situation?

ARTHUR MINOT REED.

Cambridge, Mass., June 18, 1921.

The Real Trial

(From The Cincinnati Enquirer)

Sometimes we are led to suspect the greatest horror of prohibition is the brand of dry humor that has been inflicted on a defenseless public.

The Conning Tower

LATTICE TO LET

Otis Titus used to notice,
That his giddy goddess, Lotus,
Didn't care so much to gad as
Seek the shadows with her Otis.

Then up spoke this Otis Titus,
"Let us build a lattice, Lotus.
Lotus, let us have a lattice,
Where no spying eye could spot us."
Lotus answered: "Let us! Let us!
How a lattice would delight us."

"When the moon had lit us, Lotus,
In the lattice we could seat us,
And the world would never notice,
For the lattice would delete us.

"Clad with leaves as light as lettuce,
We would have this lattice, Lotus,
Where the bee would come to loot us,
And the glow worm light us gratis,
But no leering brute could hoot us,
And no Brutus could get at us.
Lotus, let us have a lattice."
"Otis, let us," answered Lotus.

C. L. EDSON.

At least enough has been written about The Subway Sun's alluring and proudly civic suggestions that points of engrossing interest, such as the Aquarium, the Bronx Zoo, and the Metropolitan Museum of Art may be reached by the subway. Why doesn't the Fifth Avenue Coach Company add to its already effective advertisements by—for instance—hinting that if you're invited to dinner at Charley Schwab's, a No. 5 Bus will take you to the door; the No. 4 Busses pass—there are the Vincent Astor dances during the winter—the Astors' door; if you feel an operation suddenly necessary remember that the No. 4 and No. 7 Busses stop at the entrance to Mount Sinai Hospital. This idea, like all of ours, is offered for not more than it is worth.

It's the non-thinking lads that our appeal is made to. — The Conning Tower.

"One should not," writes M. G. S., "end a sentence with a preposition." So other letter writers tell us. Why should one not? What authority says one shouldn't? It is a locution we see nothing wrong with; it is a usage we are fond of; and a habit that, while life endures, we shall continue toying with.

You'll recognize many of your favorite authors and new ones whom, we believe, will be favorites soon.—Saturdaypost circular.

Whom are some of them, Mr. Lorimer?

The Perfect Cynic

[From the Putnam (Conn.) Patriot]

NOTICE—I hereby forbid all persons trusting any one on my account. WILLIAM BATES, Woodstock Valley, Conn. 24

Rare as commendable is the candor of the Duchess of Oporto, who, clip it, as we did, from The Buffalo Courier, "declared that her husband, who died in February, 1920, made her the happiest woman in the world."

This youthful member of the Fish family, who was born last week at Duck Pond, comes of a distinguished line of ancestors.—The Herald.

The old Fish line.

Near Hartford is the Pollyanna School, which turns out, we'll be bound, sweet girl graduates.

The Trolley Talkers

"Oh, I'm so glad I met you. I've been having the *worst* headaches, and I want to ask you"——

"My Geraldine took a prize in the swimming contest last week. I knew you'd be interested to hear it."

"That's great. Well, what I wanted to ask you"——

"We think we'll take our vacation in July this year. Henry'll probably go to New Hampshire, and we'll all go with him."

"Well, that's fine. But look, these headaches start"——

"I want to tell you the most amusing thing about Junior. The other day he took the doorknob right off the door of grandma's room, and it was simply *hours* before we could get it together again and let her out."

"Isn't that killing! Now, what I wanted to ask you"——

"Little Dorothy took part in a pageant the other day. You ought to have seen her. She looked simply sweet."

"Yes, *all* the children are lovely. But I'm so distressed over these headaches that I wanted to ask you"——

"I've been having a siege with my teeth. They think they'll have to come out."

"My, that's too bad. But look, the headaches usually start"——

"Well, here's my station. Goodby. Glad you're so well. Goodby."

ISABEL B. T.

"I use no encumbering 'he said' or 'she exclaimed.' When necessary to designate the speaker, always a more pictorial or suggestive word can be used, as 'he ridiculed,' 'she evaded,' 'grumbled Helen,' 'rebelled Warren.'" —From an interview, in The Editor and Publisher, with Mabel Herbert Urner.

"Tee hee!" giggle we.

Even when this newspaper was printing pieces about Mr. Enright's department, it hadn't The Globe's audacity, as instanced in "The following cars have been reported stolen by the police."

Are we the only person whose interest in the Stillman case is waning?

Mrs. Boyce is young and very pretty. She has not been in New York long.—The World.

If she stays here long enough, youth and beauty may vanish.

"My next imitation," says the hodiernal bartender, as he takes a dollar, "will be that of a drink of whisky."

How pleasant it is, after our ankle-deep dip into politics, to be back in public life! F. P. A.

WAITING FOR "SOMEBODY UP AHEAD" TO START UP SO THE PROCESSION CAN MOVE

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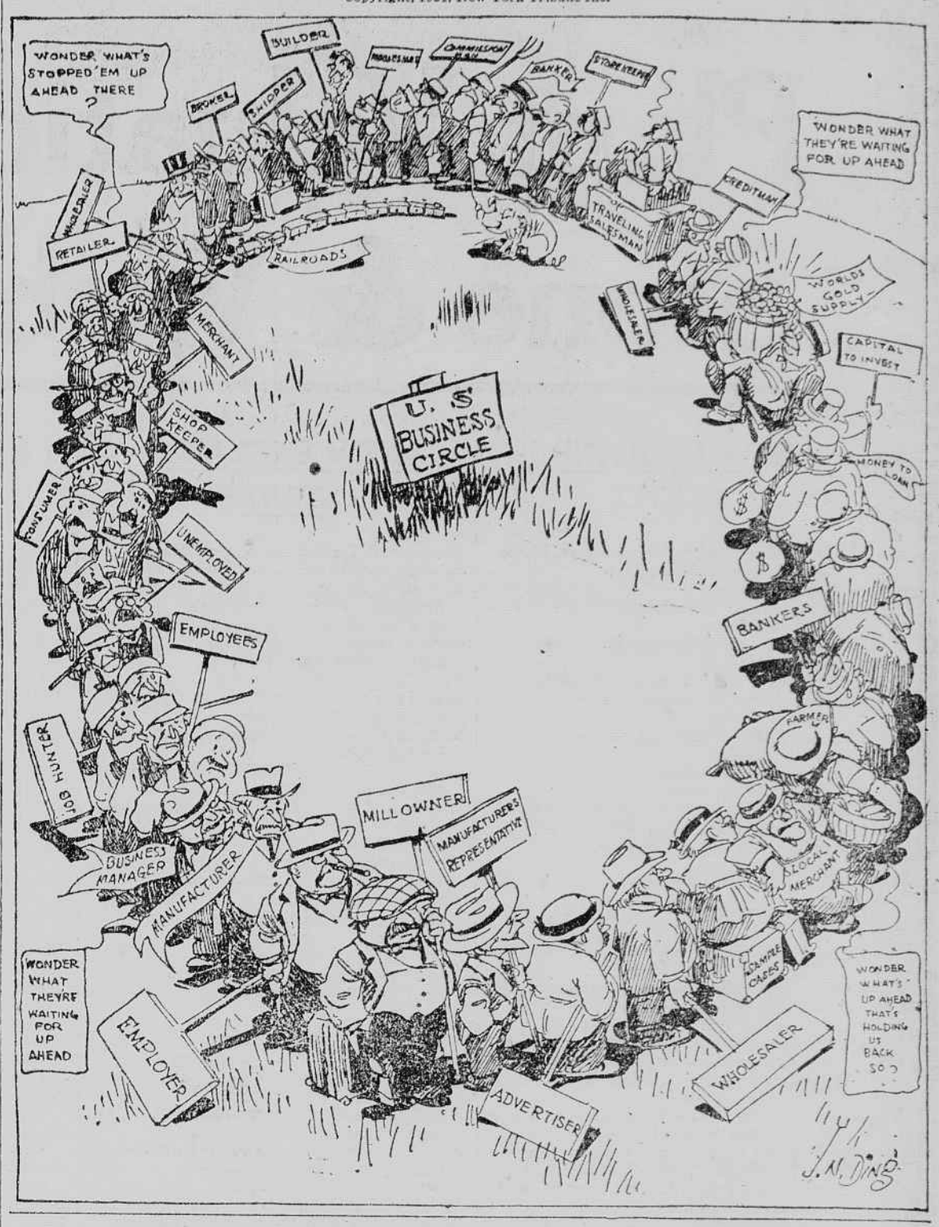

Admiral Sims's Naval Record

He Has Worked Unceasingly to Promote the Fighting Efficiency of the Navy

By Quarterdeck

Admiral Sims's record in the navy is a story of unceasing toil and devotion to duty. With no thought of self, he has conducted a fearless fight against conservative and sluggish routine influences with but one object—to make the navy ready and efficient for war.

As a young lieutenant he served as naval attaché in Paris, where he studied the naval systems of Europe and mastered the French language. He profited fully by this experience. His official reports were thorough and invaluable.

Cruising in China, he found that our navy was sadly deficient in gunnery. The percentage of hits at the battle of Santiago was pitiful—only 3 per cent!

Hitting the Target

On this cruise Sims met Captain, afterward Admiral, Sir Percy Scott, who had vastly improved the hitting power of the British navy by a new system of gunnery training. Scott and Sims became friends. Scott and the British Navy kept no secrets from Sims, who immediately began a determined fight to improve the gunnery in our navy. He adopted the slogan: "The only shots that count are the ones that hit." He insisted that we were giving too much time to housekeeping on board ship, that we were wasting ammunition at target practice, and not teaching our gunners to hit the bullseye.

The bureaus at the Navy Department and conservative officers condemned Sims as an agitator. They resisted. Sims insisted. He bombarded them with proof that our ordnance fittings were so bad that we could not fully utilize the telescope sight invented by Admiral Fiske. His criticisms were expressed in language at once fearless and full of fight. The "Principal Dignitaries," as he called them in conversation with his supporters, threatened him with court martial. He defied them and fought the harder.

Backed by Roosevelt

President Roosevelt loved the navy. He, too, wanted to hit the target. He heard of Sims and immediately backed him. Sims was made inspector of target practice and aide to the President. Conservatism took a back seat and Sims, with Roosevelt's help, taught the navy how to shoot. No officer in the last twenty-five years has done so much to make the navy efficient for war as did Sims in this one struggle.

Sims next pointed out serious faults in our new battleship designs—defects in their turrets, gun-ports too big, armor protection insufficient, etc. Conservatism once more resisted. But with Roosevelt behind him Sims won out again. A conference was called at the Naval War College and existing faults in ship design were corrected.

Before leaving office President Roosevelt, as a special reward to Commander Sims for distinguished service, directed the Secretary of the Navy to give him command of a battleship. He was ordered to the Minnesota. This was the first time in the history of the new navy that an officer below the rank of captain had commanded a capital ship. Conservatism gasped. But Sims made good. There was never a better battleship commander.

Commander Sims, in the Minnesota, went to Europe with Admiral Schroeder's fleet. The Lord Mayor of London invited the enlisted men of the second division of Schroeder's fleet to luncheon in the Guildhall. This was the first time in history that an enlisted man had ever been so honored. Sims went in command.

The Lord Mayor welcomed our men in a hearty speech. Sims responded. He declared in a ringing tone that if the British Empire should ever be threatened the United States would come to its aid "with its last dollar and its last drop of blood!" A thousand American bluejackets jumped to their feet with deafening cheers and threw their caps all over the Guildhall! It was one of the most inspiring sights in history. The Lord Mayor and distinguished guests were speechless. They could hardly believe their ears! A new doctrine had been born! Sims's words rang around the world. All nations were stirred.

But the Kaiser was offended! In sounding a note and in advocating a policy that would insure the peace of the world and defend the very life of civilization Sims had been undiplomatic! What a crime for a commander in the American Navy to commit! President Taft, to appease the Kaiser and to uphold the sacredness of diplomacy, was compelled to reprimand Sims.

In the World War

Returning from the Minnesota cruise, Sims took the course at the War College and then commanded the Atlantic torpedo flotilla with ability and success. The war found him president of the War College, a position which he filled with conspicuous judgment and high intelligence. He was ordered to command our naval forces in Europe. He went there to prove the truth of his prophetic Guildhall speech. History records no more fitting assignment to military and naval service.

Sims's record in the World War is above criticism. In four days after reaching London he correctly sized up the situation. He advocated immediate action by the Navy Department. He made not one mistake—not one. As a member of the Allied Council he demanded absolute coöperation. In language blunt, fearless and "undiplomatic" he roused the council of Allied commanders to coördinate all their forces. His contribution to the winning of the war will never be fully known. It cannot be exaggerated. He commanded our naval forces and directed their activities with consummate skill.

Declined a Medal

Returning from Europe, Sims resumed his duties as president of the War College. He is not fond of medals. He never wears them. He declined to receive a medal from Josephus Daniels because medals were rendered valueless in giving them to men who did not deserve them and in withholding them from officers who had rightly earned them. In this Sims did a duty to the navy. He fearlessly upheld its traditions.

Admiral Sims in the performance of his duty wrote an official letter pointing out the errors and delays at the Navy Department in the first six months of the war. He was right in every paragraph of this letter. The Senate investigation proved that he was right. The navy did noble work—as Sims repeatedly declared—but it triumphed in spite of the most conspicuous mismanagement at the Navy Department from April till November, 1917. In courageously telling the truth Sims performed another duty to the navy and the nation.

Sims is a red-blooded American, born of American parents and patriotic to the core. Statements to the contrary are infamously false. The charge that Sims is not, above all things else, a true-blue American is a pro-German-Sinn Féin-hyphenated lie—the worst kind of lie!

The Officer and the Man

Admiral Sims is honest and fearless. He is afraid of nothing, he cringes to nobody. He has never been known to praise himself. On the contrary, he always praises his subordinates and gives them the maximum of credit, even when it belongs to himself. He is thoroughly democratic and unassuming; popular with enlisted men, as he is with officers. Would that we had more admirals like him! The navy needs them!

Reviewing Sims's record, we find that he has always put duty before pleasure—the navy and the country have been first with him every time. He has risked everything in fighting for what he believed to be true and right.

He condemned pro-Germans and our Sinn Féin enemies in Ireland during the World War. He rightly and fearlessly condemned those who would now involve us in war with Great Britain—who would wreck the world for their own selfish ends. Politicians have not dared to condemn these people and their doings. They are afraid—of votes! Must an admiral be condemned for doing what politicians are afraid to do—to preserve the peace of the world?

The Guildhall speech rang true. The unity of the English-speaking people of the world spells peace. Dissension among them spells anarchy and chaos everywhere. Sims is once more as right as he is brave.

"What's in a Name?"

To the Editor of The Tribune.

Sir: Apropos of the discussion for disarmament, if it isn't necessary to change the Constitution to do it, why not change the title of the Secretary of War to the Secretary of the Army or something more appropriate, something more pleasing to the eyes and ears?

War has an ugly sound, particularly so since the general destruction of life and property, to say nothing of other things traceable to the World War. HARRY H. COOPER.

Concord, N. H., June 18, 1921.

A Safe Country

(From The Toledo Blade)

A European country which could stand on the side lines while the World War was going on and never once be enticed to get into the game is in pretty good shape to withstand the temptation of Bolshevism. That country, which is Sweden, has nipped a Bolshevist plot and spanked the plotters. A Communist movement is over before it really began to move. Any one except a Bolshevist might have known it would be.

The Point of View

(From The Washington Star)

So much depends on the style and amount of attendant publicity that doubts may arise as to whether pugilism is a rough pastime or a literary pursuit.