

The Sun

FRIDAY, JUNE 18, 1915.

Entered at the Post Office at New York as Second Class Mail Matter.

Subscriptions by Mail, Postpaid. DAILY, Per Month, \$5.00. DAILY, Per Year, \$50.00. SUNDAY, Per Month, \$1.00. SUNDAY, Per Year, \$10.00. FOREIGN RATES. DAILY, Per Month, \$1.25. SUNDAY, Per Month, \$1.00. DAILY AND SUNDAY, Per Month, \$1.50. THE EVENING SUN, Per Month, \$1.00. THE EVENING SUN, Per Year, \$10.00. THE EVENING SUN (Foreign), Per Month, \$1.00.

Published daily, including Sunday, by the Sun Printing and Publishing Association at 170 Nassau street, in the Borough of Manhattan, New York. President and Treasurer, William C. Reish, 170 Nassau street. Vice-President, Edward P. Mitchell, 170 Nassau street. Secretary, C. E. Luxton, 170 Nassau street.

All checks, money orders, etc., to be made payable to The Sun.

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If our friends who favor us with manuscripts and illustrations for publication will to all cases send stamps for that purpose.

Waterloo.

The mind of what is ironically called "civilized mankind" is all too poignantly and passionately stirred with present griefs and fears, hatreds and city and terror, for memory to recall with anything but a languid and pertentory effort "that world's earthquake, Waterloo." The interminable bibliography is ended. The "world's earthquake" is but a popgun. The blunders and the heroisms, the hopeless gallant surge of squadrons against La Haye Sainte, Grouchy and Blucher, Ney and the Iron Duke, the Little Corporal in the last act of the tragedy of megalomania, all the legend that generations have been stuffed with; it seems like the wooden soldiers of the nursery, a play of boys bombarding with marbles dominoes stood on end.

"Waterloo, a village south of Brussels; it is not Waterloo, but desolate Belgium that comes to mind. The perspective of history and the scale of war have been enlarged immeasurably. Man, mainly a destructive animal, is continuing with a hundred new devices, with the overall and the undersea added to his range of ruin, the death dealing which his ancestors, probably armored in their habits, have practiced according to their lights or ferocity since they came down from their genealogical tree and began to murder one another with clubs made of his branches. It is a pleasing reflection that in a hundred years the gracions arts of slaughter have made such an advance.

Waterloo, smashed the Napoleonic dream of dominancy. How long will the world have to wait and fight before the German vision will be realized or leave not a rack behind?

Cabinet Control of Munition Factories in England.

Details of the legislation in England which is to place war material factories under the control of the Cabinet are lacking. Physical compulsion of the operative is of course out of the question; he must be a volunteer like the soldier at the front. Whatever is accomplished to keep the men at their tasks must be the result of an understanding between Mr. Lloyd George, the Minister of Munitions, and employers and the labor union leaders. Unless all are in agreement any legislation is likely to be futile.

While it is true that operatives have refused to work for a day or two at a time when they had enough money in hand for a debauch, the majority of the men in the war material factories have worked out the week. But England needs every available man in the shops as it needs every fighting man in the trenches. The main difficulty has been to control the minority that shirk and cause trouble. There have also been strikes approved by the labor unions. These must cease if England is to get a sufficient supply of explosives for her armies. Obviously the labor unions must cooperate with the Government if the men are to work full and overtime and if employers and their men are to be in accord. Mr. Lloyd George has had several conferences with the labor leaders, and it is said that the bill to be introduced in Parliament next week will provide for a suspension of labor union rules in the munition factories under Cabinet control. This result is to be attained by limiting the profits of the employers; no other arrangement would bring the labor leaders into line, for it is no secret that the immediate expansion of profit has caused the discord between the men and their employers, although wages had been advanced.

If the labor leaders can be assured that the men will get a proportionate share of the war profits and will be protected in their general interests by the Government's suspension of labor union rules will present no difficulty, and strikes, as well as lockouts, will cease, while shirkers will be disciplined by the unions. Cabinet control will therefore mean a supervising hand upon employers inclined to be sordid and arbitrary. The understanding, which is to be embodied in the new bill, promises well. Conscrip-

tion in the industries would be about as unpopular as conscription for the army. One of the great mechanical journals recently called for a fusion of the industrial and fighting armies, the uniforming of workmen, punishment for stoppage of work, and the complete subordination of operatives to the Government. In brief, force was advocated in place of negotiation and moral pressure. It appears that the Government would have none of such a plan. Mr. Lloyd George knew the workmen of England too well to give it countenance.

Venezuela and the Greek Elections.

The final count in the elections in Greece, which have been followed by Europe with more interest than any ever previously held in the small State, leaves no doubt of the attitude of the Grecian people. The so-called "war party," of which the former Premier VENIZELOS is recognized as the head, elected 186 of the 316 deputies, 82 more than the Government, 56 more than all the opposition.

The election was a triumph for VENIZELOS. It proved his strength greater than that of the King, who a few months ago forced his retirement. He had boldly proposed to surrender Drama, Kavalla and Sarisaban to Bulgaria with proper safeguards for the Allies and an understanding that Greece was to be rewarded after the war by the cession of Smyrna in Asia Minor. He said that he had the authorization of the King; the opposition denied this and VENIZELOS appealed to his sovereign. CONSTANTINE refused to defend him or to clear his reputation; he merely remained silent and there was nothing for VENIZELOS to do but retire. Greece by her voice has both defended and cleared him; she has likewise expressed a willingness to release herself from a cause for an Alsace-Lorraine feud with Bulgaria and to undertake VENIZELOS's grander scheme of a Grecian empire.

Italy's entrance into the war and her early successes were no doubt strong determining factors in the result. Greece and Italy were rivals; their interests conflicted over Epirus in Albania and over the Egean Islands and the Asia Minor coast. If the Allies should succeed, Greece as a non-participant could expect to realize a few of her territorial ambitions; as a participant she could share with her rival. She can no doubt get the same terms that were once offered to VENIZELOS: for quieting the demands of Bulgaria and assisting in the Dardanelles campaign she shall have Epirus, Smyrna, Mitylene and Chios in the Egean Sea and that part of the Asia Minor coast that is preeminently Greek.

That VENIZELOS would enter the war, as the opposition claimed, "without determining thoroughly the conditions under which Greece took up arms" is doubtful. He is too shrewd a diplomat. That he knows those conditions thoroughly is beyond a question, and that Greece trusts him in the venture the Greeks have proclaimed by their vote.

Mr. Bryan in the Army.

The Hon. JACOB M. DICKINSON, ex-Secretary of War, does Mr. BRYAN an injustice in saying that while that gentleman volunteered (Mr. BRYAN's expression is enlisted) the day war was declared with Spain he had neglected to state that he resigned before he got very near the front. Colonel BRYAN was a sword for seven long weary months, and it was not his fault that they were spent at Camp Cuba Libre, Jacksonville—and Washington. He was not allowed to go to the front and get his baptism of fire, and his connection with the army imposed silence upon him as a public man. Thus he doubly suffered. It was a hard fate to wear a uniform and be denied the rewards of valor, particularly as he sprang full panoplied to the head of a regiment by grace of Governor SILAS A. HOLCOMB.

Mr. BRYAN on May 18, 1898, was authorized to raise and organize the Third Nebraska. When the news came on June 23 that the Fifth Army Corps had landed in Cuba Colonel BRYAN plunged into the study of tactics—this is well authenticated. He expected and yearned to distinguish himself sword in hand; he was often photographed at Camp Cuba Libre, July saw the Third Nebraska under canvas at Jacksonville and Colonel BRYAN diffusing martial ardor through his command. "In my opinion," wrote Lieutenant-Colonel L. M. MAUS of the Medical Corps a month later, "Jacksonville is one of the healthiest places in the United States for the encampment of troops." The sick list reports proved it. Nevertheless the rumor ran in September that Colonel BRYAN was ill; he was languishing from the tedium of camp life. He had enlisted for battle, and could neither fight nor talk. To a war correspondent of the Kansas City Star the Nebraska Colonel unbosomed himself about this time. Asked pointedly if he wanted to resign, the regimental commander said:

"If you knew what it cost me to keep still when there is so much to say about things of importance to the people and of lifeline interest and moment to me, you would appreciate the strength of my will."

The strain was too great; Colonel BRYAN broke down and visited Washington with Governor HOLCOMB to see whether the Third Nebraska could be honorably mustered out. The first had gone where glory called it, to the Philippines. The Second Nebraska was mustered at Chattanooga. At Washington the Colonel and the Governor received no encouragement, and back the silent soldier went to reveille and sleep at Camp Cuba Libre. On December 12 Colonel BRYAN could stand it no longer and tendered his resignation, which President McKIN-

LEY accepted. Almost within twenty-four hours the disappointed warrior plunged into the political fray, emitting a statement upon the future of Cuba and the Philippines. In a few days he was in Nebraska rallying the silver fusionists and trying to save Senator BILL ALLEN, whose seat was in danger. To the reproach that he had resigned his colonelcy he said: "Now that the treaty of peace has been concluded I believe that I can be more useful to my country as a civilian than as a soldier."

Such is the unvarnished record of Mr. BRYAN as a volunteer Colonel. To-day he may be the foremost soldier of peace, but seventeen years ago he panted for distinction upon the sanguined field. He loved the shoulder straps and tasseled sword sash of his uniform. He thrilled at the keen notes of the bugle sounding dress parade. A cruel fate denied him the smell of powder and the shock of battle. But he was honorably discharged. The truth is that Colonel BRYAN never had a chance to get very near the front, and he resigned only when the war passed into history. As he is secretly proud of his connection with the army and treasures the photographs of himself for which he posed at Camp Cuba Libre, General DICKINSON should make amends by tendering Mr. BRYAN a profound apology.

Let Us Have Back the Convention System.

More power to the elbows of the Hon. GEORGE W. WICKERHAM, Judge D-CADY HERRICK, Mr. WILLIAM DAMRON GUTHRIE, Senator JOHN G. SAXE and other distinguished jurists and jurists in the Constitutional Convention at Albany! Without recourse to party or partisanship, these intelligent reformers of an abortive reform are pushing for the mitigation of the direct primary and for the restoration and safeguarding of the convention system of nominating candidates for public office.

The party convention is the legitimate child of the old fashioned town meeting, the institution perhaps most typical of the American spirit and of daylight politics. The attempt to substitute the direct primary for the open convention and to make it the exclusive method of selecting candidates for office is one of the most dismal failures ever recorded in the history of experimental or tentative politics.

Mr. BRYAN's persistence in the idea that the American people want him to address them by the column when they have been surfeited with articles upon the war by abler and better informed men is the greatest delusion of his political career. The fact has never been his like in our times.

A Load of Calves.

Dialogue of Two Wayfarers at the Foot of a Pennsylvania Hill.

To THE EDITOR OF THE SUN—Sir: A few days ago while indulging in a long tramp across the beautiful hills of western Pennsylvania I happened to meet a horse and rider on the road. The rider was taking a wagon load of calves to a nearby railroad station to be shipped to New York. The wagon was being pulled by a pair of mules. As I hesitated at the foot of a very long hill which I was to climb I was attracted by the beauty of the scene, all being a dark red, the color as that of the sick span of mules. The driver saw me, stopped his team and nodded a morning salute from his motor. He was a friendly fellow, and the following colloquy took place:

"Ain't them calves, mister?" he should.

"Yes, indeed," said I.

"Do you want to buy 'em?"

"How many have you got?" said I.

"That makes thirteen in all," said I, his face showing "good stuff."

"No, it makes fourteen, counting the two long eared ones in your wagon."

"How about the handsome one on the seat?" I asked.

"Oh, I don't count him; I'm selling only first class calves," he replied.

"You can get two more in Washington," I said.

"No; you're wrong," was his rejoinder. "He was one of the biggest one broke loose and hung himself."

"Gladly, Bill! Go 'long, Jenny!" The long whip cracked, and we parted.

E. H. P. COON'S CORNERS, PA., JUNE 17.

The Critic of Women.

He Has Suffered Much at Their Hands and Takes Back Nothing.

To THE EDITOR OF THE SUN—Sir: I have read with interest the comments of "D. W. L." on my recent criticisms of women. But, despite the fact that she too has experienced poverty, sickness, mental and physical agony and all the miseries of a life of a "poor man," she reveals her ignorance of life as it is. Few women having brothers and the advantage of a good education could possibly make as a doctor, men who far more often than their sisters have to do battle with the world single handed, without means or influence and frequently without health.

And let me assure your correspondent that I haven't the slightest intention of taking back an assertion respecting the poorly educated male as a doctor. There has been but little advance made in the treatment of tuberculosis, some promising methods, for instance the Friedmann cure, having proved flaccid. For this reason the Italian serum prophylaxis reported in our columns will doubtless be received with healthy scepticism. Until a specific agent be found the counsel of the president of the National Tuberculosis Association, which involves little outlay of time or money, may be wisely heeded.

If Admiral HOWARD should be compelled to land marines for the protection of the American colonists near Tobari Bay, Sonora, who are menaced by the Yaqui Indians, it is not likely that either of the Mexican factions would seriously object. The Yaquis are a troublesome and dangerous ally; the Mexicans fear them.

That corner of Sonora where these Indians are running amok is far removed from the war zone in which the ragged battalions of VILLA and CARRANZA are struggling for mastery. No, my dear lady, do not think the world is regressing, nor did I say anything in my letter warranting such a belief. The sun doesn't always shine and the moon doesn't always wax. But let me tell your critics that it is due alone to my ability to see a silver lining to the blackest cloud that I am to-day alive and kicking.

Mr. BRYAN says in his discussion of the war which no one has asked him to begin:

"I have made it clear that the doctrine that might makes right is the most common cause of war, we may pass to the consideration of a maxim that is quite sure to be applied in war, namely, that 'like cures like.'"

The Mirror of Courtesy.

A Third Avenue Motorist's Rescue of an Umbrellaless She.

To THE EDITOR OF THE SUN—Sir: About a year ago I described in a letter to you the perfect courtesy of Carroll Little Sewell, a Green River, Wyoming, West Virginian, some twenty years since, and according to rumor attacked the mail rider who crossed the mountain, a burglar, and the individual for his soul. The enemy of man cut other pranks in the neighborhood, and left the imprint of red hot fingers on the fingers of the mail rider. There was quite a panic on the mountain.

Meeting the mail rider not long after these events I asked him to tell me the story of the matter in the interests of science, offering also certain inducements, irresistible to the youth, who finally spoke freely.

"Yes, I know all about them years pertaining to the devil; and that three months ago I was crosstin' Little Sewell on the American mainland, kept watch and presently I seen Bill J., and he was a-draggin' a big chain across the pike, I reckon he had stole it, I heard to noise like chains a-rattlin'. I stopped my horse, and see to myself 'Sumbuddy he been stealin' a log chain and is a-draggin' it home across the American mainland. I forgot now my opinion at the moment, but upon reflection I fancy it to have been a case of diabolic mastery such as those you note so ably in your editorial article of to-day."

New York, June 16. G. S. LA T.

Who Made It a Crime?

A Pertinent Question as to the Baggage Valuation Ruling.

To THE EDITOR OF THE SUN—Sir: Form R 259, given out at the Grand Central Station for the declaration of value on baggage, states that misrepresentation in value is an offence under the interstate commerce act.

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FRANCIS S. DICKSON. NEW YORK, JUNE 17.

No Use for the Hyphen.

To THE EDITOR OF THE SUN—Sir: What's the use of all that bother about the "hyphen?" I'm a Scotsman, born in Scotland, and have lived sixty years in America. I have acquired and fully exercised the privileges enjoyed by all Americans, but am still a Scotsman, never losing a particle of my love for Scotland, while taking pride and pleasure in the privileges enjoyed by all Americans.

What I did say and what I repeat is that the suggestion that they fear the hyphen is a piece of cant. I have never had any use for the hyphen in telling of my nationality. A Scotsman I am, and will stay to the end. Away with your hyphen! I'm an American, I have raised children, grandchildren and great-grandchildren, all Americans, and could still handle a gun in defence of the country of Uncle Sam.

POP BAIN. EAST ORANGE, N. J., JUNE 17.

War of the Sexes.

To THE EDITOR OF THE SUN—Sir: If "Female," whose letter you publish in the SUN today, ever met a real man, she probably would not recognize him; her range of vision and comprehension is evidently as narrow as I imagine her nose, face and ears to be. If she would only recall her identity as a human being, she would be able to see that she is not a goddess.

It is quite true that the vote of the women taken in Massachusetts nearly twenty years ago was small, but it was not a mere trifling affair. There were twenty-two suffragists.

MARGARET NORRIS. NEW YORK, JUNE 17.

Unmolested.

To THE EDITOR OF THE SUN—Sir: Any way, no one has a monopoly of industry, and the attainment of one's maximum efficiency.

The Talk Machine.

Reflections on the Life and Public Disservices of Mr. Bryan.

To THE EDITOR OF THE SUN—Sir: Around the bald head of the Honorable W. J. Bryan there hovers the halo of a confused public opinion. Some think him an exceedingly great man, others an exceedingly small man, some a "peace at any price" man, others a "peace at a price" man, and so it goes. Apparently any old opinion of him will find ready backers.

Mr. Bryan always was and always will be a muddle to those who do not first place him in the class to which he rightly belongs and then judge him accordingly. Mr. Bryan is a talker. He is a man with talking brain. He belongs in the talkers' class, in fact is its most prominent member.

In the first place, the business of a talker is to talk, and in order to talk a good job of it he must have something to talk about. What shall it be? Something ordinary, something most folks agree with, or shall it be something extraordinary, something most folks do not agree with? The genuine talker does not hesitate for an instant. Blinded by he would instinctively pick the extraordinary thing and go to it. Whether it is logical or common sense makes no difference.

The talker who makes a success of talking invariably chooses the most easily understood subject. Why? Simply because logic like a straight line is the shortest distance between two points. A talker hates anything short of consistency. Again, if there is one thing to him, is it a good talking proposition? Free coinage of silver was. As a talking proposition it had good beaten 16 to 1, and Mr. Bryan was a fine talker that he, lived manfully up to that ratio.

Government ownership of railroads was another easy subject. Whether it held, but as a talking proposition it time, but great possibilities. Therefore to the Honorable Colonel went with true consistency. Again, if there is one job on top of the earth which precludes talking it is that of the Secretary of State. But even this important position could not muzzle our subject. When the annexation of the Chautauque circuit and various side shows. Ridicule of itself only added to the talking possibilities of the Honorable Colonel. He was in the idea of resigning his post in a critical international moment a great dramatic talking opportunity, and he rises to it like a trooper. By the act was logical, unparliamentary and the work of a quitter has nothing to do with the talking scheme. The instant he resigned, however, he kept it right up, and will continue for the rest of his life to do nothing but talk.

New York, June 17. CHAUNTAQUA.

Auld Cloutie.

Appearance of the Dark Gentleman on Little Sewell Mountain.

To THE EDITOR OF THE SUN—Sir: Speaking of the devil, it is related that this sinister personage appeared on Little Sewell Mountain, Green River county, West Virginia, some twenty years since, and according to rumor attacked the mail rider who crossed the mountain, a burglar, and the individual for his soul. The enemy of man cut other pranks in the neighborhood, and left the imprint of red hot fingers on the fingers of the mail rider. There was quite a panic on the mountain.

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POP BAIN. EAST ORANGE, N. J., JUNE 17.

Who's There?

To THE EDITOR OF THE SUN—Sir: There were two letters in the SUN this morning of challenge used by sentries on duty during the Spanish-American war. It was "Who's there?" and the answer was "Comes." Sentries were instructed to allow any one attempting to leave the camp even if they thereby lost the opportunity to stop some incoming train. There might be another chance to stop them later. Our first sergeant "tipped us off" and the officer of the day came around and ordered the sentries to be "tipped."

NEW YORK, JUNE 17. VOLKSTRA.

The Trusts.

From the Baltimore American. The days are gone when the trusts were a thing to be laughed at. In the days of the Standard Oil Company each trust was a Jack the Giant Killer.

New business in the trusts is being done. It is not a thing to be laughed at. In the days of the Standard Oil Company each trust was a Jack the Giant Killer.

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Hawaii.

A Territory Whose Interests Are Neglected by Congress.

To THE EDITOR OF THE SUN—Sir: "We have had the pleasure of receiving one hundred and thirty United States Senators and Representatives who arrived here yesterday on the steamship Sierra." The guests in the territory of Hawaii. An appropriation of \$40,000 was made by the Legislature which adjourned last week to bring these national lawmakers to Hawaii, so that they may study the situation which affects our sugar and other agricultural industries, our immigration problems, our military and naval defenses, our land questions, so that when these matters come up in the halls of Congress they will be fully and intimately acquainted with the situation.

Although we are a legal territory of the United States, in some respects, politically, our detached position from the mainland affects quite different results from national laws passed. The majority we believe the \$40,000 will be well spent. Of course this only goes to show that we are a protuberant country and that the Americans here, although American influences have been here ever since 1820, are quite willing to stand their investment in the development of the islands as a great sugar producing community.

You remember when the tariff question was up in the halls of Congress a delegation of our people was turned away from the doors of the White House on the ground that their arguments would affect quite different results from national laws passed. The majority we believe the \$40,000 will be well spent. Of course this only goes to show that we are a protuberant country and that the Americans here, although American influences have been here ever since 1820, are quite willing to stand their investment in the development of the islands as a great sugar producing community.

"Our bread is buttered on both sides," says a well known Hawaiian. "Our bread is buttered on both sides," says a well known Hawaiian. "Our bread is buttered on both sides," says a well known Hawaiian. "Our bread is buttered on both sides," says a well known Hawaiian.

The fact that the United States is now spending millions of dollars in Hawaii for fortifications and the demoralization of the Philippines territory does not indicate that those expenditures are to be debited to Hawaii any more than the expenditures for fortifications in the troubled, war ridden Hawaiian islands and army transports needed a part of call on the long voyage from the United States to Hawaii.

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Barnes to War on "Socialistic" Laws.

Would Prevent Legislatures Passing Minimum Wage and Like Bills.

ALBANY, June 17.—The "anti-socialistic" amendments proposed by William Barnes are to be whipped into final form by a sub-committee of Mr. Barnes's committee on legislative procedure, which had a two hour executive discussion of the proposal to-day. The committee members were Monroe Wheeler and L. M. Martin, Republicans, and John G. Sax, Democrat.

Quigg Offers Libel Plan.

The Legislature from passing minimum wage and similar laws; from passing any appropriations except those submitted by the state board of finance, or laws amending city and village charters, without the consent of the legislative representatives of those cities and villages. The bill would also restrict the power of political parties