

More Mouths for Germany to Feed. No Divorce for Episcopalians? Holding a Veil to the Barn. What Does "Home" Mean?

If only we had about half a million American soldiers with three months training on the fields of Italy. What pleasant things could be done to make temporary safe for the world.

One hundred thousand Italian prisoners taken—the Germans say.

No many more mouths to feed, and so much nearer the end of the German food supply.

Many worry now about Italy, and the capture of Rome—just as three years ago they worried about the capture of Paris.

This German demonstration will be like the last flare-up in the pinwheel. When you were a small boy you were delighted on July Fourth with the pinwheel's final burst, thought it was going to start up and begin all over again—but it didn't.

The Protestant Episcopal Church is about to forbid divorces absolutely. Interesting to observe how that church gradually wriggles back toward the church from which it separated—because Henry VIII needed some divorces that Rome wouldn't give him.

But what will the Protestant Episcopal clergy suggest in the case of a man who brings into his house a vile disease that would destroy the health of his wife and curse his children through several generations? Does Divine wisdom say anything definite about THAT?

It reads on the fine Hubbard memorial building, "Home of the National Geographic Society."

Will not some geographic gentleman with a sense of humor change that provincial, bourgeois sign.

You are not surprised when you read in Chicago, "Home of the Copperhead Pickled Pig's Knuckle." But the National Geographic Society ought to know the meaning of the word HOME. It does not apply to a building in which a Geographic Society conducts its business, or an earnest industrialist manufactures his pickled pig's knuckles.

The United States "much disturbed about the activity of spies."

Spies ought soon to be disturbed about the activity of the United States. Nothing in the world does a spy as much good as standing him up against a wall and putting half a dozen bullets through him. It is not pleasant work, but it is necessary.

Whenever a spy does his work successfully, half a dozen help him. And the last one of the half dozen should join him in supplying material for the shooting party.

There is not much activity among spies in England, although there is plenty of opportunity for it there.

Uncle Sam can learn something from the farmer who hangs up the dead crow in the cornfield, and kills the skin of the weasel to the arm door.

Forty-seven readers will ask "why shoot spies if you object to capital punishment for murderers?"

Answer: Because capital punishment does not diminish ordinary murder. Shooting spies does discourage spying. The spy working for cash quits when he knows capture means death.

German sailors, not anxious to be drowned on submarine duty, threw overboard the captain of their warship.

When will Prussia do the same for the Kaiser, and let the world get back to work and peace?

T. R. says "the troops of our draft army training at home, have until recently had only broomsticks and now have only one old Spanish war rifle for every eight soldiers. Most of the artillery regiments that leave camp either have no guns or wooden guns."

We ask the Secretary of War and Postmaster General Burleson what they would do to some little editor of a Socialist or German newspaper, if he printed this kind of thing obscuring in his paper of small circulation?

"Six tons of dynamite hurled on German railroad tracks, airdromes, etc." Good as far as it goes. But what is needed is to drop dynamite on PRUSSIAN tracks that have not yet had enough of war.

When the Prussians hear the buzz of ten thousand American flying machines, and know that each separate buzz represents a few hundred pounds of dynamite coming down pretty soon, this war will end.

The German newspaper Vorwarts says "Only the French demand for Alsace and Lorraine stands in the way of peace."

Not strictly accurate. Germany's refusal to give up Alsace-Lorraine stands in the way of peace. Also stands in the way of peace the fact that Germany has not yet had all of the beating that she needs and that will put an end to the Hohenzollerns.

WEATHER: RAIN, WARMER TONIGHT; TUESDAY CLEAR

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ALLIES TO PUSH RE-ENFORCEMENTS TO RETREATING ITALIAN ARMIES

ONE WEAK EYE NO HINDRANCE TO KEEN VISION OF PRESIDENT

Executive's Extraordinary Powers of Observation Unimpaired by Trouble Caused by Constant Reading.

By DAVID LAWRENE. (Copyright, 1917, by New York Evening Post Company.)

Now that Colonel Roosevelt admits that two eyes are not indispensable to Presidential vision, it is giving no aid or comfort to Mr. Wilson's political enemies to reveal that he, too, depends almost entirely on one eye. He weakened the other by constant reading. Yet while this presents him from ever becoming an expert in such things as boxing, for instance, the President is an extraordinarily observant person.

Hiding along with Mr. Wilson in an automobile, friends say his detection of the odd and curious along the way as well as his eye-memory for landscapes and turns in the road is remarkable. If there's some such sign as "Pink & White, Painters and Decorators" stuck away on the second or third story of a building in the business district of a city, it will surely catch the eye of the President.

Three years ago when he was motorizing along the Mississippi coast during a vacation, it was this singular comprehensiveness of gaze which saved a house from destruction. A fire was flickering in the shingles of the roof—it is miles from the aid of a fire company. The President saw the tiny flame. Fire extinguishers from the Presidential automobiles, quickly applied by the Secret Service men, prevented a blaze.

Vision Very Keen. When Mr. Wilson went to travel back and forth between Trenton and New York weekly, the newspaper men accompanying him frequently remarked on the keenness of the President's observation. He would remember from week to week improvements along the railroad—new viaducts and buildings, new signs, and new advertising.

The President has a good deal more reading to do nowadays than ever before in his life—official papers and memoranda on the war—which accounts for the scrupulous care he takes of his glasses. At least twice a year he makes a special trip to Philadelphia to visit his oculist.

Colonel Roosevelt's confession, however, that for years he has been seeing things with only one eye doesn't settle the question of effective vision, for, it is averred here, everything depends on the perspective of the eye that remains. There is some reason to suspect, too, that when Mr. Roosevelt was a candidate for the job subsequently given to General Pershing, the people in the War Department who looked into his eyes found them wanting. The Colonel thought out the entire correspondence with Secretary Baker never mentioned his physical defect, and the head of the War Department, to his credit must it be noted, never referred to it, either. Under the army regulations, indeed, unless a man has at least "twenty-fourths" of vision in each eye he cannot be given a commission.

No Surprise Here. Governor McCall of Massachusetts, who is urging that Mr. Roosevelt be given command of New England troops, possibly doesn't know this.

To tell the truth, Colonel Roosevelt's exposure of his own limited vision is no surprise here, though the feeling is one of hope that as usual he may keep that single eye to the nation's good. Everybody has known for years, indeed, that Mr. Roosevelt had trouble with his eyes, but no one suspected that he spelled them that way.

MEXICANS AID U. S. LOAN. Ninety per cent of hundreds of Mexican laborers employed in the construction of Camp Kearney, San Diego, Cal., bought Liberty bonds, a message to Government officials said today. The Mexicans bought a total of \$200,000 worth of the bonds.

13 Million Men Have Crossed Sea in War, Only 3,500 Met Death

LONDON, Oct. 28.—Thirteen million have crossed and recrossed the seas during the three years of the war—and only 3,500 of these have been lost, Premier Lloyd George told the House of Commons this afternoon, in lauding the work of the navy. "The navy has also guarded the transportation of 25,000,000 tons of explosives and 51,000,000 tons of coal," the premier continued. "The navy is the anchor of the allied cause, if it loses its grip the hopes of the alliance are shattered." Lloyd George moved the thanks of Parliament to the fighting forces.

GRAND JURY CONSIDERS KINGCASE

CONCORD, N. C., Oct. 29.—The mysterious death of Mrs. Maude A. King at Blackwater Springs on the night of August 29, again claimed the center of the stage in North Carolina today when Solicitor Hayden Clement said a bill of indictment to the Cabarrus county grand jury, charging Gaston B. Means with the woman's murder. The strength of the State's case is hung on circumstantial evidence, largely secured from experts, who claim that it would have been impossible for Mrs. King to have shot herself in the manner in which she was found.

Dealing on Scene. Assistant District Attorney Dooling, of New York, arrived here today to assist in the prosecution of the case if an indictment is returned by the grand jury. With him came Captain Jones, pistol expert; Dr. Otto Schuitze, medical expert, and Detectives Jones and Caniff, who claimed to have discovered evidence in Means' New York apartments indicating there was a plot afoot to murder Mrs. King. The State will also offer the testimony of Charles Dry, a farmer living near the scene of the shooting, to refute statements made by Means concerning facts connected with the killing.

Defense Hides Hand. The defense so far has failed to show its hand, but has summoned many witnesses, and has secured the services of another lawyer, Frank Armfield, of Monroe, a criminalist. Counsel for the defense now numbers nine.

Means, after more than a month spent in jail, today was still base and confident that he will be freed. He has prepared a lengthy statement on his own case, in which he tells of his relations with Mrs. King. He spent his entire time in jail here working on the case, and has been in frequent consultation with his counsel.

Thirty-six Jurymen Called. A venire of thirty-six jurymen has been called, from which eighteen will be selected today. Of the eighteen twelve will be necessary to return a true bill.

In the event of a true bill being returned Solicitor Clement will ask for an immediate trial, and it is reported that both sides will seek a change of venue, charging that it will be impossible to get a jury in Cabarrus county which will pass fair and unbiased judgment. "I had been seized and handcuffed I was taken out into the country. A sack was thrown over my head. My feet were tied. I had no notion of either time or distance. I could tell only that we were going over rough roads and smooth ones. Nothing was said. "At last we came to a stop. I was lifted out of the automobile. "They led me up a hill to a school house and to a tree to which they tied me." Then followed Bigelow's description of the fogging.

PIEZ, OF CHICAGO, IS NEW AIDE TO CAPPS

Charles A. Piez, of Chicago, was today chosen vice chairman of the Emergency Fleet Corporation of the Shipping Board. He will assist Admiral Capps, general manager of the fleet corporation, in handling business problems, permitting the admiral an opportunity to concentrate on ship construction. Piez is president of the Link-Belt Machine Company, of Chicago, and has served the Shipping Board as a production engineer.

H. S. BIGELOW, PEACE LEADER, KIDNAPED AND HORSEHIDED

Speaker, on Way to Socialist Meeting, Seized by Kentucky Ku-Klux, Taken to Hills, Stripped and Flogged.

CINCINNATI, Ohio, Oct. 29.—Stripped of his clothing and beaten unmercifully, Herbert S. Bigelow, pacifist leader and pastor of the People's church here, was found at Florence, Ky., today. He had been kidnaped by a band of men in twenty-one automobiles, who turned him loose after dipping his head in crude petroleum.

All evidence indicates he was the victim of an ostensible organization, sworn to wreak vengeance on pacifists and others not in accord with the Government's war policies. A blacksnake whip had been used on Bigelow.

Taken From Socialists. Bigelow was president of the Ohio constitutional convention. He was kidnaped at 8 p. m. Sunday as he was about to enter the hall to address a meeting of Socialists.

With him were Prof. Edward J. Cantrell, of Minneapolis, and Vernon Rose, of Kansas City. Two men approached Bigelow, seized him, handcuffed him, and thrust him into a waiting automobile. Those with Bigelow supposed he had been taken by Federal officers.

The kidnapers were traced to Lonola, where they had a rendezvous with another posse. Farmers saw a strange procession of automobiles winding through the Kentucky hills and counted twenty-one machines.

The vendetta returned from the scene of the whitecapping singly. Automobile parties of searchers were unable to apprehend them.

Had Ignored Threats. Bigelow has received threats recently, but refused to heed them. There were rumors that a secret organization had been formed in Kentucky to "teach a lesson to pacifists." Sunday Bigelow's automobile was followed about Cincinnati by another machine.

Bigelow was able to tell of his experiences. He had entered a physician's office at Florence at 1:30 a. m., and remained there till morning. His back and legs were lacerated, and a portion of his hair had been cut off. After he had been stripped, his hands were tied around a tree. Then the leader of the vigilantes said: "In the names of the women and children of Belgium and France, strike!"

Eight lashes fell across his back. Then there was a pause. Apparently the man with the whip was waiting for orders," Bigelow said. "Then the whip came down on my back again. I believe there were ten or a dozen lashes."

Kidnapers Masked. "The men were masked and wore white aprons. They reminded me of the Ku-Klux figures I saw in 'The Birth of a Nation.' "After I had been seized and handcuffed I was taken out into the country. A sack was thrown over my head. My feet were tied. I had no notion of either time or distance. I could tell only that we were going over rough roads and smooth ones. Nothing was said. "At last we came to a stop. I was lifted out of the automobile. "They led me up a hill to a school house and to a tree to which they tied me." Then followed Bigelow's description of the fogging.

CHOOSE JURY TO TRY NEGRO FOR DEATH OF MRS. BRANDON

State's Attorney Confident of Conviction as John Snowden Is Placed on Trial on Charge of Killing.

ANNAPOLIS, Md., Oct. 29.—John Snowden, the negro arrested here last August after the discovery of the lifeless form of Mrs. Lottie May Brandon, the young Washington woman, at her home in this city, will be tried by a jury in the court of Anne Arundel county.

Work of selecting this jury was begun at 12:40 o'clock this afternoon, and the venire of twenty-five men was exhausted when six men had been impaneled.

Court then adjourned till 9:30 o'clock tomorrow morning. A new venire is being summoned.

The jurors chosen are: Frank H. Hildcut, Lewis E. McChesney, John Edward Stall, Robert Owens, Wiesbar Petherbridge, Joseph O. Fowler.

Certain of Guilt. "I feel absolutely certain that John Snowden and no other killed my wife in Annapolis August 8."

This was the statement today of Valentine Brandon, husband of the young woman brutally slain here last summer, who came to Annapolis to help in the prosecution of the negro charged with the murder of Mrs. Lottie May Brandon.

The beginning of the trial, set for this morning, was postponed until this afternoon because of a celebration in Annapolis today incident to the departure of 104 negro draft recruits to Camp Meade.

John Snowden of this murder," declared State's Attorney Nicholas H. Green, who has expressed his determination to prosecute the case without relenting until the guilty of the murder of the young wife is brought to justice.

A. T. Brady, counsel for Snowden, would not say today what defense he would offer for his client. Snowden has already entered a plea of not guilty.

Girls Chief Witnesses. The chief evidence upon which the prosecution hopes to convict Snowden rests upon the testimony of the negro girls who are in jail here as State's witnesses. The girls live across the street from the Brandon home in Annapolis, where the young wife was mysteriously slain. They are expected to testify that they saw the accused man leave the house about the time the murder was supposed to have been committed. "Valentine Brandon, husband of the slain woman, accompanied by his father, Lawrence Brandon, reached Annapolis last night from Washington. Both of them expressed the opinion that Snowden will be found guilty of the murder."

GERMANS SINK OWN SHIP SEIZED BY U. S.

Germany has sunk the first of her own ships seized by the United States and operated by the Shipping Board. The Clara Mennig, a steel vessel, 3,000 tons, has been sunk in the Mediterranean, the board announced today. She had been under charter to the Italian government and was homeward bound from Italy. No lives were lost. The Clara Mennig was a German ship seized by this country at the war's outbreak.

The Trial of Man Held as Her Assailant Began Today



MRS. LOTTIE BRANDON. The trial of John Snowden for the mysterious crime which resulted in her death began at Annapolis today.

AMERICANS GO 'OVER THE TOP' IN NIGHT RAID

NEW YORK, Oct. 29.—The American infantry have made their first expedition into "No Man's Land" between their own trenches and those of the Germans, says a copyright dispatch to the Sun from American field headquarters. This first detachment of our troops that went "over the top" penetrated into the wilderness of barbed wire and shell craters and returned without a scratch. The number of men who went and the time cannot be stated, but it was at night and they were accompanied by French troops.

Up Scaling Ladders. This Franco-American patrol clambered from the trenches up the scaling ladders, equipped with hand grenades, rifles, revolvers, and trench knives, their steel helmets strapped tightly beneath their chins. First went a Frenchman, then an American, then another Frenchman, and another American, until finally the whole patrol had set foot on the narrow strip of ground separating the first line trenches from our own barbed wire.

Minute Directions. The most minute directions had been given to each American as to just where his place would be and what he was to do, especially in case they ran into a German patrol, as an American lieutenant did on the first night. Headed by the squad leader, they set off on tiptoe until they reached their own barbed wire, along which they felt in the darkness until they found the prepared gap. There they stopped for a moment for a last word of caution. Then they stepped through, actually into "No Man's Land."

Everything was pitch black, rain was falling, but as they slipped and slid along the Americans had a hard time to keep from yelling from sheer exultation at being in the big game at last or to pause and crane their necks as they passed around the shell holes in a glow of excitement, with the knowledge that they were approaching closer and closer to the German lines. Breathless Moment. There was one breathless moment when the Germans sent up a flare light tied to a balloon, which hung overhead like a lantern for what seemed hours, but the German eyesight was poor, and they never saw that patrol and missed their chance to take the first American prisoner and get the iron cross and the other rewards, although that American prisoner would have come high and cost enough to buy several iron crosses. Quietly the patrol slipped through its own barbed wire and back again into the trench from which it came. There it was quickly surrounded by a little knot of helmeted Americans eager to hear all about it and struggling between admiration and a bit of jealousy. As such affairs go, it really was a quiet little party, but it was our first and we did it nicely, thanks to our French guides and perhaps to the fact that this is a pretty good lot of young soldiers we have over here. As to the Americans who went over the top in that patrol, they wanted to do it all over again that same night and bring back a German prisoner.

CADORNA WITHDREW TO SAVE ARMIES

Outnumbered Fifteen to One by Von Mackensen's Forces. Third Italian Army Makes Stand.

Official Italian cables received here today indicate that General Cadorna, outnumbered by fifteen to one, will fall back about sixty miles before he makes another stand.

Stores and munition depots likely to be uncovered by the retreat have been destroyed.

That Italy was betrayed by German spies is the firm belief of Italian officials here. Otherwise Mackensen could never have shown the weak point in the Italian lines. He had been hampered against the second army and troops made up largely of men more than forty years old and only partially trained.

LONDON, Oct. 28.—The allies are going to Italy's aid.

Thoroughly alarmed by the smashing advance of Von Mackensen's forces, England and France are today acting to save the situation.

A dispatch from Paris early today said the cabinet, with the President presiding, sat until a late hour in consideration of the Italian problem.

Belief was expressed by competent military men today that General Cadorna was forced to withdraw his forces from Gorizia in order to save his army. The Italians are outnumbered fifteen to one by Von Mackensen's army. Had the Italian leader made a stand at Gorizia, it was pointed out, the Teutons would have been in position to cut off a big part of the Italian army.

Cadorna Shortens Lines. By his evacuation of Gorizia and Cividale, the Italian leader has shortened his lines and is in a better position to check the onrushing Austro-German army.

Allied leaders, while frankly admitting that the situation on the Italian front is most serious, believe that Cadorna will be able to make a stand before Von Mackensen can put a real force on the Italian plains. If he is able to check the Austro-Germans it is believed certain here that England and France will be able to rush assistance to him that will enable him to roll the invader back again.

Cividale Is Flamed. Reports today from Rome say that Cividale is in flames, and that the enemy has left the ruined town and is pressing on toward Udine, nine miles away.

With Gorizia also in the hands of the enemy, the Italian line is practically broken from the Tolmino region to the sea.

Today's reports are that approximately 100,000 Italians and 700 guns are now in the hands of the enemy. While the first and second Italian armies are in full retreat, the third is understood to be making a determined stand.

Udine Important Base. Udine is an important Italian base. It is believed here that General Cadorna had the defense of Udine in mind when the retreat began.

"Another sudden and terrible crisis of this war has arisen," writes Sidney Low in the Daily Chronicle. "It may prove the beginning of the end for good or ill," he continues. "The Italian army of the Isonzo have been disastrously defeated for the moment—we may hope only for the moment. It is almost a debacle. The Italian line is falling back before the Austro-German host, with its concentrated and overpowering artillery. "Cadorna may have to retrovert behind Tagliamento or even further."

YESTERDAY The Washington Times GAINED 8,155 Lines of Advertising (29 cols.) Over the Corresponding Day (Oct. 29) Last Year EDGAR D. SHAW, Publisher.