

New York Tribune.

MONDAY, SEPTEMBER 21, 1914.

Owned and published daily by The Tribune Association, a New York corporation, 405 N. York St., New York.

Subscription Rates: By Mail, Postage Paid, outside of Greater New York: Daily and Sunday, 1 mo., \$7.50; 3 mos., \$20.00; 6 mos., \$37.50; 1 year, \$70.00.

Foreign Rates: Daily and Sunday, 1 mo., \$12.00; 3 mos., \$35.00; 6 mos., \$60.00; 1 year, \$110.00.

Entered at the Postoffice at New York as Second Class Mail Matter.

The Tribune uses its best endeavors to insure the truthfulness of every advertisement it prints and to avoid the publication of all advertisements containing misleading statements or claims.

The Deadlock on the Aisne River.

The battle on the Aisne River has lasted seven days and yielded no decisive results. It has been a grueling test of endurance in a series of frontal attacks and counter attacks.

How important this negative success has been will depend upon the next moves in the campaign. The German army did not rush into France merely for the purpose of seizing a good line, intrenching it and beating off a series of French attacks.

The French and British have not repeated on the Aisne their impressive successes on the Marne. But they have just as much cause to be satisfied with the results of the fighting of the last week as the Germans have.

The present German position is, in fact, a good enough one to halt in, but not a good enough one to settle down in definitely for defensive purposes.

The Philosophy of Cold Steel.

Anybody can prove that in hand-to-hand fighting an automatic gun is worth ten bayonets. Which would you rather face a burglar with, for example? After a charge across a field, with which could you do the more damage?

It is the constant assertion of the Allies that the German soldiers have no taste for steel and have constantly given way before bayonet charges. The point is one of the most psychological questions which impartial reports may or may not settle.

The course of the war so far confirms the general opinion that frontal assaults have lost their effectiveness. With anything like equal numbers opposed they lead only to hideous slaughter.

broken only by another manoeuvre of this sort, directed at the exposed German right flank.

For an Honest Primary.

The state chairmen's union for an honest primary vote is altogether commendable. It is to be hoped the election inspectors—loyal party men, every one—and the various other officials having to do with enrolment and balloting will accept their chiefs' orders for fair fight and honest count.

A few short months ago the special election produced flagrant cases of ballot box stuffing by election officials, because somebody high in politics "wanted a good showing." All parties and all candidates will want a good showing at the primaries, but there should be no voting of dead men's names or juggling of totals.

Respecting Mr. Barnes's Rights.

Mr. William Barnes is reported to be telling supporters of Hedges who will listen to him that a "vote for Hedges is a vote for Hinman." He does not deny it. Instead he says:

"As an individual I have a perfect right when my advice is asked to give it. I have no patronage to give and can offer no inducements to any one to take my advice."

Which is perfectly true. Well, then, we ask his advice as an individual. Should the party name Mr. Hinman or Mr. Whitman as its candidate for governor?

Come along with that advice, Mr. Barnes. You have a perfect right to give it as an individual, and if you will give it we shall print it just here in our type. And we promise to say that no patronage and no inducements of any kind go along with it; that, on the contrary, those who follow it will get only their desert, which is the way of leadership at which Mr. Barnes aims and not of bossism, which he so splendidly eschews.

A Reserve for This Country.

The war in Europe may make Congress listen to Major General Leonard Wood this time when he recommends that this country should have an adequate army reserve. General Wood's idea is that a soldier should be in the regular army just long enough to be thoroughly trained, and that then he should step into the reserve to give opportunity for the training of another soldier.

The present long enlistment results in the training of few men and in a small reserve. A recruit enlists for seven years, four in active service and three on reserve. Bonuses and other inducements often cause him to re-enlist at the end of four years, so that the reserve is kept small and the number of trained soldiers is few.

General Wood's first idea was to make the term of enlistment short. His present plan, embodied in his latest report as Chief of Staff—and it is a wise one we think—calls for a six-year enlistment, giving the soldier the option of going on the reserve list, with the approval of the War Department, at the end of eighteen months' service.

The Philosophy of Cold Steel.

Anybody can prove that in hand-to-hand fighting an automatic gun is worth ten bayonets. Which would you rather face a burglar with, for example? After a charge across a field, with which could you do the more damage?

It is the constant assertion of the Allies that the German soldiers have no taste for steel and have constantly given way before bayonet charges. The point is one of the most psychological questions which impartial reports may or may not settle.

Business Opportunity for Prepared Americans.

The American Manufacturers' Export Association issues a warning to business men and the public against numerous "syndicates" and schemes for exploiting foreign trade, especially that of Latin America. Doubtless such warning should not be needed, but surely it is. In spite of the efforts of the United States government and consular agents of Latin-American countries, hasty, ill-considered, futile attempts will be made to extend legitimate American business at the cost of many good American dollars.

It is true that war conditions have produced a splendid opportunity for American business men in foreign trade. But that does not mean every business man who wants to extend his trade. It means those who are prepared by knowledge of business conditions and customs in the countries with which they seek to have traffic.

The course of the war so far confirms the general opinion that frontal assaults have lost their effectiveness. With anything like equal numbers opposed they lead only to hideous slaughter.

The Conning Tower

The Flathunter's Stand-Patriotism.

It's repapered for a 1908 model. We don't get any too much light; It's pretty noisy, too, at that; The folks next door stay up all night; There's but one closet in the flat.

Our dining room is cramped and dark; Our kitchen's hot and close and small; The view we get of Central Park We really do not get at all.

We're distant from the L and sub; Our hall-boy service is a joke; Our superintendent is a dub Who never does a thing but smoke.

An anti-elimax tournament is suggested by J. D. B. It should be open to amateurs only, which debars "For God, for country and for Yale." The first entry is Lafayette McLaws's sentence in the North American Review: "Why expect every class in play-writing (at Harvard) to turn out a Shakespeare, a Moliere or an Augustus Thomas?"

We have always considered "Wine, Woman and Song" a bit anti-elimaxic.

EUGENICS IN ALABAMA. (From the Mobile Item.) BOYS AND GIRLS BORN IN SEPTEMBER are requested to send their full name, address and birthdate to "Children's Editor," MOBILE ITEM, at least two days before their birth.

When we set forth, one day last week, that circumstances altered party cases, we thought we were doing fairly well. But the wheeze—or a variant of it—appeared in "The Manufacturing Jeweler" for June 11, 1914. So we beg the editor's pardon. But, honest, we never saw the paper; honest, we didn't.

Mr. Nutt is Overseer of the Poor in Trenton, but we don't like the way the State Gazette calls him Overseer of the Poor Nutt.

The Braves continue to crack. Just now they are cracking the Pirates.

DULCINEA CASTS ASIDE CONVENTIONALITY. Dear Mr. "E. P. A.": I hope you will pardon the unconventionality of my writing you, but I have followed your work so long that I really feel as if I knew you very well.

I often wonder how you can fill a whole column daily as you do. You must often be almost stumped for ideas, though of course you have the task so organized now that your contributors help you a great deal. I have often wanted to ask you whether your ideas just come to you, or whether you have to sit down and think them out.

First (on September 11)—On Belgian atrocities. Second (on September 14)—In which our vice-president protested against the undignified cartoon, "The New Triple Alliance."

Third (on September 15)—In which I protested against the cartoon, "Firm makes an appropriate gift." Fourth (on September 16)—By Mr. Oberhauser, forwarded to you through our committee.

Fifth (on September 2)—Forwarded through our Committee on English History.

Sixth (on August 26)—In which our vice-president calls your attention to an article by Mme. Picard.

Seventh (on September 19)—By Mr. ALBERT A. SANDER, Executive secretary, German-American Literary Defence Committee, New York, Sept. 19, 1914.

THAT DEFENSIVE COMMITTEE

Why It Deserves No Part of Its Lengthy Name. To the Editor of The Tribune. Sir: The reading of various effusions of the "German-American Literary Defence Committee" forces one to make use of the "odious" comparison.

As some great critic remarked, "The Holy Roman Empire was not holy, Roman or an empire"; so one is led to remark that the above committee is not "German," "American," "Literary" or "Defensive." On looking further into this misnomer one finds the following reasons why this statement of mine is justified: There is no such thing as German-American—one is either an American or a German; "literary" in the Oxford Dictionary means, among other things, "polite learning" (and the letters of this self-styled committee show no trace of that); "defensive" is the reverse of "offensive"; the latter word being the proper one to use in this connection.

The offensive tone of the letters sent to the Tribune by the German Offence Committee is sickening to the American reader, as an amateur and permit arbitrary reasons why this statement of mine is justified: There is no such thing as German-American—one is either an American or a German; "literary" in the Oxford Dictionary means, among other things, "polite learning" (and the letters of this self-styled committee show no trace of that); "defensive" is the reverse of "offensive"; the latter word being the proper one to use in this connection.

Our Own War Photographs. The Younger Petrograd Set Celebrating the Declaration of Peace, Jan. 18, 1915.

Commercial Candler in Nassau Street: "All Our Goods Guaranteed until Used."

Shoots from the Young Idea. (By a New York grammar school girl.) My Dear Eva, Do you like to come to school very day. I like to come to school very day and if I don't come to school I will get hit. And if I don't get Proumet I get a good whipping off my father and my mother scold me. Do you get hit off your father and does your mother scold you. And I going steady heard very day you no it. And I am going to by a big big big big Doll.

Some enterprising concern should advertise Progressive Party Boxes.

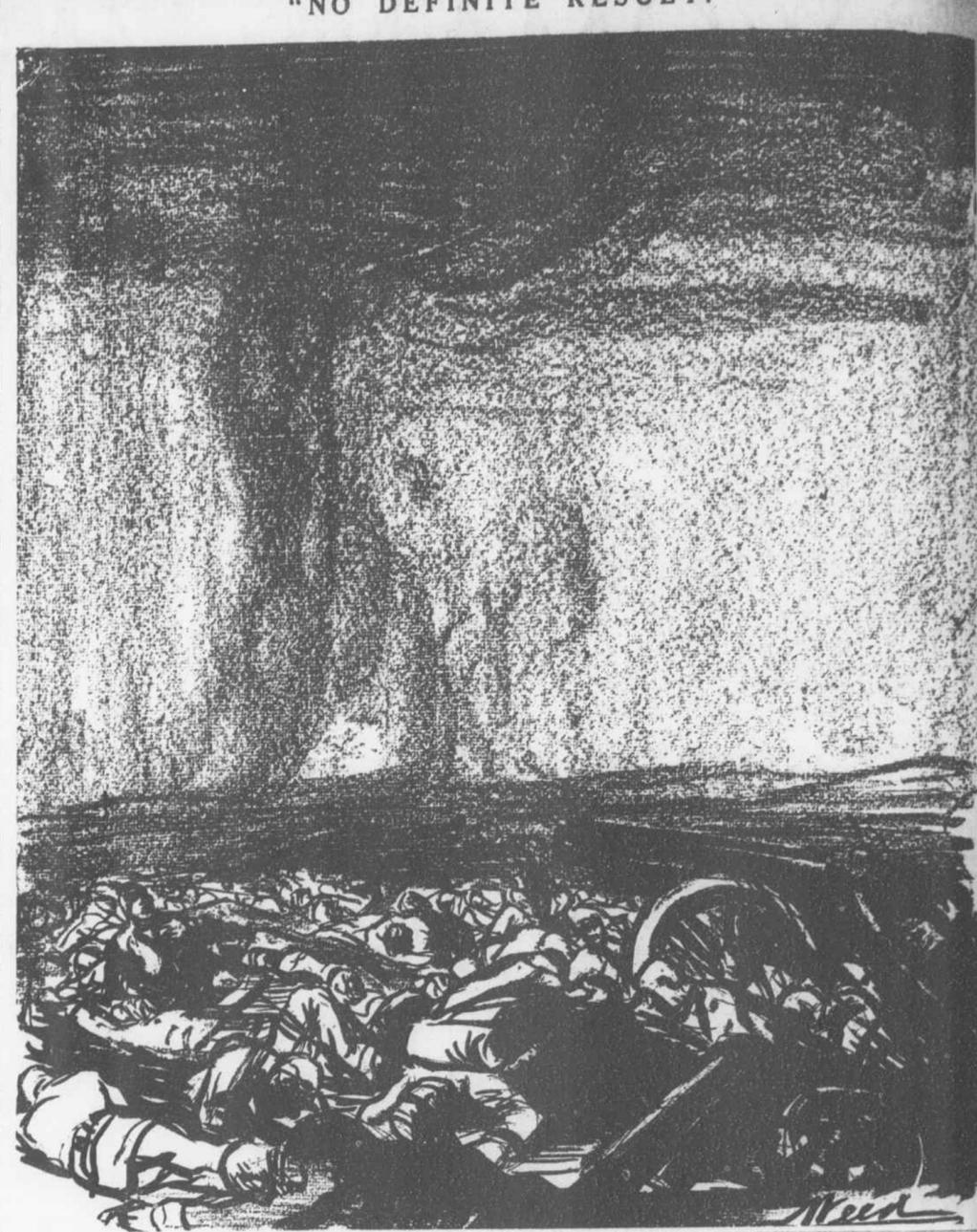
Genius—and Chance. The bird whose brow the laurels fit, Who genius shows at slinging ink, Can't put across his shining bit— While he who lands may be the gink Who saves his witless scribble until The boss has simply got to fill.

Yesterday, as you may have observed, unaided, was a beautiful day.

Wonderful weather, you lack Tempest and rain; Still, you are likely to Crack Under the Strain.

Yesterday, as you may have observed, unaided, was a beautiful day.

Wonderful weather, you lack Tempest and rain; Still, you are likely to Crack Under the Strain.



THE PEOPLE'S COLUMN An Open Forum for Public Debate.

RESPECTFULLY REFERRED TO THE OFFICE CAT.

To the Editor of The Tribune. Sir: In answer to your accusation published in The Tribune of September 16 that our letter of September 14 was based on ignorance and impudence, we beg to state that this looks like an attempt on the part of The New York Tribune to influence public opinion against us German-Americans.

You claim that so far you only received two letters from the German-American Literary Defence Committee, both of which you printed. May we ask what you did with the letters sent to you?

First (on September 11)—On Belgian atrocities. Second (on September 14)—In which our vice-president protested against the undignified cartoon, "The New Triple Alliance."

Third (on September 15)—In which I protested against the cartoon, "Firm makes an appropriate gift." Fourth (on September 16)—By Mr. Oberhauser, forwarded to you through our committee.

Fifth (on September 2)—Forwarded through our Committee on English History. Sixth (on August 26)—In which our vice-president calls your attention to an article by Mme. Picard.

Seventh (on September 19)—By Mr. ALBERT A. SANDER, Executive secretary, German-American Literary Defence Committee, New York, Sept. 19, 1914.

THAT DEFENSIVE COMMITTEE

Why It Deserves No Part of Its Lengthy Name. To the Editor of The Tribune. Sir: The reading of various effusions of the "German-American Literary Defence Committee" forces one to make use of the "odious" comparison.

As some great critic remarked, "The Holy Roman Empire was not holy, Roman or an empire"; so one is led to remark that the above committee is not "German," "American," "Literary" or "Defensive." On looking further into this misnomer one finds the following reasons why this statement of mine is justified: There is no such thing as German-American—one is either an American or a German; "literary" in the Oxford Dictionary means, among other things, "polite learning" (and the letters of this self-styled committee show no trace of that); "defensive" is the reverse of "offensive"; the latter word being the proper one to use in this connection.

The offensive tone of the letters sent to the Tribune by the German Offence Committee is sickening to the American reader, as an amateur and permit arbitrary reasons why this statement of mine is justified: There is no such thing as German-American—one is either an American or a German; "literary" in the Oxford Dictionary means, among other things, "polite learning" (and the letters of this self-styled committee show no trace of that); "defensive" is the reverse of "offensive"; the latter word being the proper one to use in this connection.

Our Own War Photographs. The Younger Petrograd Set Celebrating the Declaration of Peace, Jan. 18, 1915.

Commercial Candler in Nassau Street: "All Our Goods Guaranteed until Used."

Shoots from the Young Idea. (By a New York grammar school girl.) My Dear Eva, Do you like to come to school very day. I like to come to school very day and if I don't come to school I will get hit. And if I don't get Proumet I get a good whipping off my father and my mother scold me. Do you get hit off your father and does your mother scold you. And I going steady heard very day you no it. And I am going to by a big big big big Doll.

Some enterprising concern should advertise Progressive Party Boxes.

Genius—and Chance. The bird whose brow the laurels fit, Who genius shows at slinging ink, Can't put across his shining bit— While he who lands may be the gink Who saves his witless scribble until The boss has simply got to fill.

Yesterday, as you may have observed, unaided, was a beautiful day.

Wonderful weather, you lack Tempest and rain; Still, you are likely to Crack Under the Strain.

This was while marching him to the station. I believe the late Mayor Gaynor was right in his no club order.

HENRY THURSTON GREENE, Dumont, N. J., Sept. 16, 1914.

"THOU SHALT NOT KILL"

The Sending of a Noon Thought Message Is Urged. To the Editor of The Tribune. Sir: President Wilson has asked that the 4th day of October be spent in prayer and supplication for the speedy termination of the European war.

The American Peace Society calls for nation-wide petitions to end the war, by daily prayers. I believe that the thought currents so created must influence the issue certainly both here and abroad. We have proof of the transmission of sound by aerial waves through the wireless; why not utilize the greater power of the transmission of thought and create a definite thought to be transmitted to the men actually engaged in war in all parts of Europe?

Let us ask that from now on every day, but particularly on the 4th day of October, every man, woman and child here or anywhere in this country and in all the world, precisely at 12 o'clock midday, New York City or United States Eastern time, will, with his mind directed toward the combatants, repeat to himself twelve times, "Thou Shalt Not Kill."

I ask the aid of this press, and thereby circulation of the widest range, for the distribution of this suggestion. Let increase in volume day after day as the notice becomes gradually universal, until by the 4th day of October it shall have increased to such universal application, not only here but in all the world, that not only the thoughts, but also the actual transmission, cannot help but reach all the combatants. And then let us hope that they, from the highest to the lowest in rank, will on that day of one accord create an amicable and permit arbitrary discussion. And what would be more logical than that this country should be made the arbiter?

UNKNOWN. New York, Sept. 15, 1914.

HELP FOR FRANCE

An Appeal for Contributions to a Relief Fund. To the Friends of France Through the American Press. I have been requested by Gabriel Hanotaux, president of the Committee France-America and of the Secours National, to explain to those not in touch with the vast importance of taking care of the many in France left to shift for themselves, inasmuch as the breadwinners have been called to the front, as well as of the many Belgian refugees who have come to France bereft of everything.

I therefore make this appeal and beg that the response may be in proportion to the sincerity with which it is made and the immensity of its usefulness. I make this appeal to those of all classes, begging them to be assured that what is confided to Mr. Hanotaux through the Secours National will find employment in the relief of suffering of the least administrative expenditure.

I appeal to everybody; to all the workmen who have toiled upon the great monuments of our own good country and whose excellence is most largely due to the traditions and principles of French art.

From what I have seen, immense good can be done through the Secours National. No subscription is too small.

EMILIE B. NEIDLINGER, 293 East 16th St., Brooklyn, Sept. 17, 1914.

The Tribune wishes to remind its readers that anonymous letters cannot be printed in this column. For our records and as an assurance of the writer's good faith, name and address must be signed in every case. These will not be published if the writer so requests.

PLIGHT OF AMERICANS ABROAD

Harsh Criticism Is Made of Steamship Companies. To the Editor of The Tribune. Sir: It seems to the writer that the press and public should understand the sort of treatment thousands of Americans are getting to-day from steamship companies that seem to have taken advantage of the present European turmoil to abstract from the pockets of those who were in trouble in Europe the last possible dollar.

The writer had two relatives from the city of Newark who were travelling in Germany and were fortunate enough to be located at the time at Essen with relatives, who looked after them in the best possible manner until they saw the opportunity of crossing to Holland, thence to London and Liverpool. The brought back reports of the kind treatment of Americans by the German people.

After meeting much discomfort in London, which included the loss of passports, citizenship papers and steamer tickets by a pickpocket, eventually reached Liverpool, where representative of the White Star Line, in charge of the Rotterdam steamship agency in Liverpool, where, of course, they did not remain, but later, after previous trouble, they were accommodated in a private hotel, where they were treated as guests of the line, a kindly Jew, did secure from the Rotterdam steamship agency word that the steamship tickets had been purchased there, and duplicates were given at Liverpool.

Once on board the Celtic they were troubled by the fact that they had been "fortunate" enough to be born in Germany. Some sixty-nine years ago, he had been born in the United States. It seems that steamship officers recognize their nationality (by the name), and things were made very unpleasant by the German-American passengers on board, which included incidents in regard to their nationality and actual treatment. It seems that only third class tickets could be purchased in Holland, and there were quite a number of second and even first class cabins on the Celtic that were not occupied because former prices had been doubled. The Americans would not pay the exorbitant prices asked, so during the voyage they were herded into the steerage, where the food was inedible and the place infested with vermin. One of my relatives, a woman, was unfortunate enough to be down an unlighted companionway to the vessel and was attended to by the ship's doctor, who demanded and received a fee for his services.

It seems the same condition in the way of charges prevails on other lines, including the Italian, as a friend from Chicago, who is now in Newark, told me. He had paid \$120 in government bonds for a first class passage on the Italian Line, whose steamer arrived at Jersey City last Saturday. It seems the former price of such accommodations was \$60.

Now, it is not time that our United States government should take action in regard to these steamship grabbers and demand that our citizens, no matter what country they were born in, be treated decently when they are on a ship's deck, and that they be given the same broad vision can take in the misery of Americans when they are to stray from under the folds of what should be their air protecting blanket.

W. J. MOHR, No. 13 Voorhes St., Newark, N. J., Sept. 15, 1914.

MASCULINE RULE

How the Feminine Voice Might Lessen Its Destructive Force. To the Editor of The Tribune. Sir: The war which is at present devastating Europe will convince all thinking people that we have to-day reached the pinnacle of what may be termed "masculine rule," political, financial, social.

It and other recent happenings teach us that militarism and the social evil are the natural outcome of an exclusive masculine form of government, and we realize that unchecked it can but result in the extinction of the human race. Masculine rule makes for destruction. It is destruction only which will lay any lasting claim on masculine attention. The treatment of the English militants is an example of this.

Years of intelligent as well as helpful work on the part of the English suffragists passed unnoticed as utterly ignored. No logical reasoning, no pleading for justice, seemed to penetrate the masculine brain as represented by Englishmen. At last, in despair, the suffragists decided that the only way to gain attention was to resort to methods their masters could best understand, and followed with the mild rreaking of windows and the destruction of a few painted canvases and some unoccupied buildings. At last the masculine mind was touched at a vulnerable point. A fight was on hand. That they could understand, and as they entered into it with good spirit, as is testified by the records of their brutal treatment of those women who simply wished to show them in the only way calculated to make an impression that they wanted political freedom.

The time has come when the tempering feminine influence must be felt in the government as well as in the home. When brothers or father and son lose their tempers and a fight threatens, as frequently occurs in many a household, it is the mother's hand that stays them—it is the mother's voice that brings them to their senses. And shamefacedly they refrain from giving way to their brutal passions. If the amount of ingenuity that has been wasted in inventing infernal machinery to destroy human life had been utilized to further the education and to develop the character of the people and of the government we would all be enjoying now what those records of their brutality must still struggle for.

EMILIE B. NEIDLINGER, 293 East 16th St., Brooklyn, Sept. 17, 1914.

The Tribune wishes to remind its readers that anonymous letters cannot be printed in this column. For our records and as an assurance of the writer's good faith, name and address must be signed in every case. These will not be published if the writer so requests.