

Where Wilhelm's Dreams of Sea Power Fell Down



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"OUR Future Lies On The Sea," was one of the slogans the kaiser gave his faithful Germans, and it was quite the thing to repeat the kaiser's words whenever one went to Kiel. That and the toast to "The Day" were commonplaces of daily speech. "The Day" came, the sea is still with us, but Kiel as the originating point of sea control is a little off-color, as the accompanying photograph will show.

Kiel was one of the best known places in the world because of the persistent advertising it received from the German Government. Whenever the kaiser had anything to say about sea power, he said it at Kiel. Whenever he wished to renew the world's appreciation of the fact that Germany had a great and grow-

ing navy, he did so at Kiel. Here he established the Imperial Yacht Club, of which the yachtsmen of other nations used to say that it contained more landlubbers than any city club. The criticism was just because the German is not naturally a seaman. Even the German navy did not make him a lover of the sea, one of the reasons being that German men-of-war were not built to live in, but to fight in. Unlike the other navies of the world, the German navy kept its men ashore as much as possible to eat and sleep, taking them aboard only to work ship. Consequently no intimate love of ships and the sea was engendered within them, none of the traditions of the older navies had a chance to grow up. And the result of this was very disastrous to German naval pride.

In the foreground of the picture are shown the coal docks of Kiel, now empty and deserted. The remaining ships of the German navy huddle together in the roads. It was here the bitterest blow of all was dealt the kaiser. The navy was his personal creation and his pride, yet it was in the navy and at Kiel that the flames of revolution first broke forth which spread later through the empire and finally dethroned the Hohenzollerns. Incapable of performing the functions of a navy with reference to the enemy, the German navy was nevertheless powerful enough by its disaffection to overthrow the empire that created it. And Kiel today stands a grim monument of dreams obliterated and ambitions crossed.

The Wise Man From Japan



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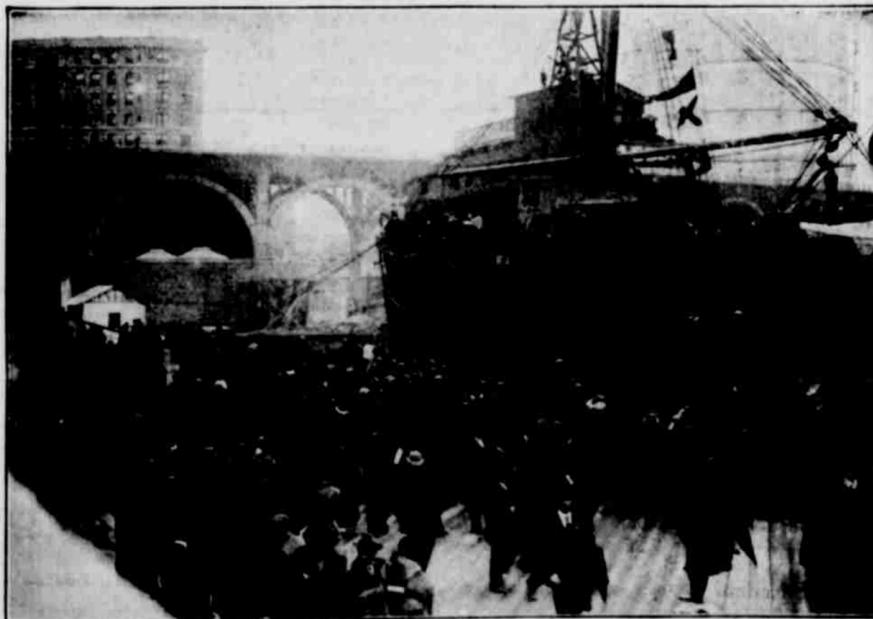
THIS man of benign Oriental countenance is called "the wisest man in Japan." Wisdom, in Japan, is scarcely the quality it is understood among us to be, and anyone who would be inclined, from the given description, to mistake this gentleman for an absent-minded, easily befuddled old dear would probably discover his mistake very speedily. For Dr. Tanakade represented his country at the Peace Conference,

and it is known that Japan, without contributing to the pot of the "kitty," came off a rather high winner from that little diplomatic game. This wise old man is now in the United States "studying conditions," and it would be most interesting to know what he thinks of us, but of course he is too wise to tell. He will make a number of nice addresses, and he will bear the kindest regards of his government to ours, but what he really thinks of us will be communicated to a few—a very few—privileged ears in Tokio. Because, you see, he is a very wise man, and his silence is one of the proofs of it.

Negroes Turn Their Eyes to the Land of Their Origin

THE Jews' return to Palestine is of profound significance from several points of view, but the increasing interest of the Negro race in Africa has not received as much attention. The Zionism of the Jew is paralleled by the Africism of the Negro. Africa is the Negroes' continent of origin. The past history of the race has many noble points. Ancient and learned civilizations were erected by Negro peoples and many famous lines of kings were created by their nations. It was only when white civilization with its rum and vices touched the shores of Africa to debauch the black man and to abduct him into slavery that a stigma of inferiority was placed upon him, and that by those who had violated his human rights.

However, there is today a new consciousness of solidarity among the Negro race and a new appreciation of Africa as the land of their future development. The photograph shows a throng of Negroes inspecting the first Negro-owned liner to trade between New York and South Africa. A company called The Black Star Line has been organized to create a line of 24 ships, of which the first, here shown, is named The Yarmouth. The interest shown by the people who have



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assembled on the dock would seem to indicate a general appreciation of its significance and possibilities. There is nothing at all extraordinary in the thought that the Negroes of America should enter into direct commercial relations with the continent of their origin; rather there is a fittingness about it which raises the question why it had not been attempted long before. The future of the Negro race promises to be active.

How Sinn Fein Courts Work

Cork, Ireland, Nov.—(By Mail).

I HAVE just been privileged to be present at one of the nightly sittings of one of the Sinn Fein courts. Punctual to the moment the five judges, who had taken the oath to the Irish Republic and to try the cases without favor to any party, took their seats. The president was a university professor and an authority on academic questions. On his right sat a merchant who has factories not alone here in Ireland but in England and Denmark. Next him was a Trade Union leader. On the left were a grocer and a chemist. The attorney who pleaded for the plaintiff told how his client bought a farm from the defendant in the action some years ago and at a fair price at which the man who sold was apparently content until last May when he sent threatening notices and demanded more money. He enlisted his friends to aid him and they kicked up a shindy in the homestead. Notices to pay or quit out were mailed to the buyer who left it to court to decide the merits of the claim. In a most business-like fashion the court got through the evidence. The dry-as-dust stuff which is heard in the law courts was cut out and only the common sense points were heard.

The man who sold was the last of half a dozen witnesses to take the stand. The president put a few sympathetic questions, but he had a poor claim which could stand upon no normal grounds. He got a good lecturing for his conduct and promised not to commit himself again. The clerk of the court who works by day at a real estate agent's office uptown read out the finding of the court, which called upon all soldiers and loyal supporters of the Irish Republic to respect its decree and warned defendant not to interfere in the farm in future and to pay \$125 compensation for the annoyance and worry caused.

The hearing of the case occupied less than an hour and the total cost including the lawyer's fee did not come to more than \$7.50.

The English law courts in Jarandycce and Jarandycce fashion would have taken months to thresh out a similar lawsuit. There would have been motions and postponements, searches for documents, transfers from high court to lower and back again along the same musty law-dust-eaten passages again until the attorney's pockets were well filled with gold. Why, I even find that the law courts in Dublin at their last session had a case before them which took all the fame out of Dickens's famous law case. It was started in 1795 and still drags out through the chancery court to the high court and from there on to the king's bench and back again along the dreary old way. The original parties and their sons are long since dead and so complex has the case become that they are at one sitting investigating who the plaintiff is; at another the question is raised as to who the defendant is. There is another search and postponement. A name is added and then another motion to add the name of another plaintiff or defendant and so on the case goes its merry way to the delight of the lawyers and grim old judges. Men who never heard of the property may at any moment be dragged into the wheels of the law chariot and be cited as defendant or plaintiff in the action through being a thirty-first cousin of some one interested who is long since dead. It is almost a century and a quarter since the case was first put in motion, as likely as not, if the funds of the estate will last, it will drag out another century or two.

The Sinn Fein court heard in all that night eight trials. There were cases of breaches of contract, disputes about debts, neighbors at loggerheads, and everyone interested got a sympathetic hearing.

"We," said the university professor, who acted as chairman, "encourage people to come to us to settle their petty disputes instead of going to the law courts where litigation will cost them immense sums of money besides having their names dragged through the public press. Our business is to make people settle their differences and become friends again. The law courts teach them to become enemies and engage in more litigation. Instead of looking at the cases through the dusty spectacles of the lawyer, we take a broad, everyday, common sense observation of it and in many instances we have settled disputes of many years' standing."

The success of the Sinn Fein courts is that both parties, before they enter, pledge themselves in honor bound to abide by the ruling of the court. I know of no one instance in which this has been departed from. To do so the people would feel they were committing sacrilege to Ireland and to the Irish cause.

Rep. Isaac Siegel, of New York:—"We are passing through trying times in this country, and that there may be a reduction in the cost of living it becomes every American to try to set his own house in order and to purchase only where he can obtain the most for his money. He should have a budget for his home. He should strictly adhere to that budget. The government of the United States should not only have a budget, but there should be constant and close scrutiny to make certain that the government obtains full value for every dollar spent."

Rep. Clay Stone Briggs, of Texas:—"It has been computed that for the period from April, 1917, when the United States entered the war, to April, 1919, 25 months, the war cost this country about \$22,000,000,000, or at the rate of \$1,000,000 an hour, and making, on the average, a charge of \$200 a person for the 110,000,000 people in the United States."

It is announced in Boston that all shoe factories are severely congested with business, and satisfactory shipments are not expected for many weeks. The Shoemakers' Federation has declared for a five-day week, which forces the plants to be idle 52 working days a year, causing a reduced production of approximately 3,000,000 pairs of shoes yearly.