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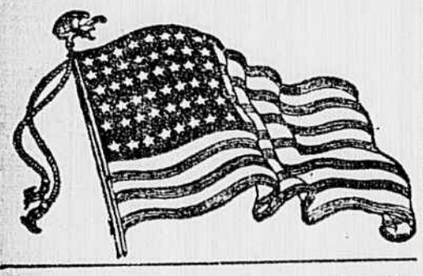
THURSDAY, FEBRUARY 27, 1919.



Mrs. Victor Berger has taken up the socialistic, anarchistic campaign where her convicted husband was compelled to leave off by the courts, and is proving herself no less capable than he as a firebrand. She will not be permitted, because of her sex, to convert liberty into license, and the courts probably will take early cognizance of her inflammatory address.

Those Senators like Borah, Fall et al. who perhaps expected that when Wilson returned from Europe he still would be "too proud to fight" are having a rude awakening. This time, he says it himself, he looks on the challenge to fight as an "indulgence," and he has thrown himself into the fray with all the ardor of his fighting blood. When the battle is over the Republican Goliaths will have met their historical fate.

Weakness of Bolshevism in the United States is demonstrated by the speedy collapse of every labor trouble in recent months where it apparently has had fertile soil for sowing the seeds of anarchy. In every case the sound, common sense of the American workingman has prevailed and the apostles of disorder have been routed. So long as labor remains sane and keeps its affairs in the hands of men of sturdy Americanism there can be no danger. The menace lies in the insidious infiltration of foreign agitators over a term of years, and against this there must be constant vigilance.

Charles Evans Hughes, who some may remember as a one-time Republican candidate for the presidency, evidently has laid aside any aspirations he may have entertained toward a future occupancy of the White House. He has been regarded as a potential candidate, and probably the logical one after his party has hopelessly split itself by factional strife, but it is announced that he may head the antiprohibition forces in New York, which, with those of every other State in the Union, will attempt to overthrow the "dry" amendment to the Constitution. If he thus lines up the "drys" against him, he may as well say good-by to any further presidential dreams.

Virginia's own boys are coming home. The Eightieth Division, composed of soldiers from Virginia, West Virginia and Pennsylvania, trained at Camp Lee under the command of General Cronkhite, which has seen much active service in France, will sail for home in May. Here a welcome awaits them that will warm their hearts and convey to their minds a sense of the love and appreciation for their brave deeds and unspeakable sacrifices which the friends who staid at home feel for them. Some of the gallant Eightieth will not be with them. They remain in the sacred soil of France, to which unhesitatingly they gave their lives, and they will not be forgotten even in the joyous celebration with which all Virginia will greet their surviving comrades-in-arms.

Out in Kansas City probationary policemen are paid $65 a month, patrolmen draw $70 and detectives get $115. These do not seem to be unduly munificent salaries, yet investigation, following a demand for more money, reveals the fact that every detective owns and drives a motor car, one of them three, while 25 per cent of the remainder of the police force own their own cars and most of them wear diamonds of such size and brilliance that in case of necessity they could cut out their automobile lights and still run no risk of being pinched for violating the traffic laws. So prosperous is the force that instead of getting a salary increase it may be cut down still further and a legislative investigation ordered to determine how the high-cost-of-living problem has been solved so successfully.

Leaders of the Republican party, who only a few weeks ago believed they were assured of an easy victory in the presidential election of 1920, now find themselves poised between the horns of a dilemma either one of which will impale them hopelessly. If they lay aside partisanship and, following the dictates of reason and loyalty, support the league of nations plan, they will be contributing to Wilson's victory, and through him bring added glory and prestige to that party of which he is the chief. If they oppose the league of nations they will be running counter to the wishes of a vast majority of the American people, and thus irretrievable wreck their party's chances at the polls. No wonder, then, that they are floundering about in a sea of trouble and dissension, their ranks split and their leadership divided.

Senator Borah's Witness

SENATOR BORAH, of Idaho, preconvention candidate for the Republican nomination for President, continues his attack on the league of nations. According to latest report, he will tour the country during the recess of Congress, his expenses being paid by "certain wealthy men" of Detroit, and make speeches against the league.

Eloquent as the Senator undoubtedly is, he is apt to create considerable confusion in the public mind because of the particular witnesses he summons to his support in his efforts to indict President Wilson on the charge of forsaking the national interests of America by his support of the league plan.

Senator Borah accuses Mr. Wilson of having abandoned the nation's traditional policy against entangling European alliances, and then proceeds to hold up in contrast, and as a model of true Americanism, the late Colonel Theodore Roosevelt. No one will question for a moment the Americanism of Colonel Roosevelt, yet Senator Borah appears to have overlooked certain items in Colonel Roosevelt's career which certainly have a bearing on the matters under discussion.

In the first place, Colonel Roosevelt took the position that the United States should have declared war on Germany when that country violated the neutrality of Belgium, and when, of course, Germany had as yet made no direct, or indirect, attack on American rights. He based that contention on the ground that the United States was party to the agreement for the maintenance of Belgian neutrality. The point is this, that if we were obligated to protect Belgian neutrality, and if Colonel Roosevelt would have had the United States go to war with Germany on that account, then surely, in that particular at least, the obligation had all the aspects of an entangling alliance that one could imagine.

In the second place, it must be recalled that shortly before his death, Colonel Roosevelt in a signed newspaper article declared that he was in favor of a league of nations, but of one made up of the United States, Great Britain and France, and differing as to details from the league favored by President Wilson. However much these details may have differed, once the concession is made that the United States should be a party to a league of great powers to enforce the peace of the world, the policy of isolation is at once abandoned.

With more facetiousness than good taste, perhaps, Senator Borah attempted in his latest speech in the Senate to make sport of former President Taft by casting him in the role of a somewhat ingenuous individual who was trying to persuade "Farmer America" to tear down his fences and permit his neighbors access to his lands. The alternative the Senator pictured for "Farmer America" was a splendid isolation, off in the forest lands whither "Farmer America" had gone to establish his home.

The picture might have been accurate 100 years ago, but hardly now, so far as the "splendid isolation" is concerned. The thing which Senator Borah and the other critics of the league of nations persistently ignore is the demonstrated fact—demonstrated by the most tragic event in history—that when the world is set aflame by war in these days, there is no nation that escapes grievous injury and none that can maintain indefinite neutrality and also its self-respect. One hundred years ago we could well afford, perhaps, to tell Europe to war to her heart's content among the nations embraced in the Eastern Hemisphere, though even then, as history shows, we were drawn into a European quarrel when we went to war with England in 1812. But today we cannot be indifferent to the fact that we have an interest in the peace of Europe.

Beginning to Economize

THERE is room for considerable comfort to one's thoughts in contemplation of the action which the House Committee on Appropriations has taken with respect to the sundry civil appropriation bill. The estimates that were submitted to this committee to be incorporated into the bill totaled $1,122,929,735, most of which was intended for the expenses of continuing certain of the various war agencies. When the committee made its report, the total amount fixed in the bill was $850,766,849, of which $660,000,000 was for the necessary construction work of the Emergency Fleet Corporation. Many of the war agencies were entirely cut off and none received any of the additional amounts they asked to be tacked onto their appropriations. Unexpended balances of $21,905,818 were ordered turned back into the treasury.

It remains to be seen whether good judgment was used with all the eliminations made. Four members of the committee, in a minority report, complained particularly against the elimination of the item of $10,000,000 for the Federal employment service, on the ground that it did away with an effective piece of machinery for aiding the returning soldiers to find jobs.

Any real errors of judgment can be corrected on the floor of the House. The important fact is that Congress shows very definite signs of responding to the demands of the people for economy. The sundry civil bill always has been a carrier for all sorts of appropriations which could not stand on their own feet, and for years past it has constituted the leakiest drain from the Treasury. Therefore, when the policy of retrenchment starts with the handling of this bill there is indeed cause for satisfaction. A saving of $300,000,000 on a single bill is a tremendous saving even though the people have got in the habit of thinking in terms of billions. It is the equivalent, at government rates, of the interest on the first and second Liberty loans.

"Let no Democrat escape" seems to have been adopted as the watchword of the investigation-mad Republicans. Their latest victim marked for the political slaughter is A. Mitchell Palmer, enemy alien custodian and friend of Woodrow Wilson. Quite frankly and brutally, even gleefully, they admit that the proposed investigation is for no other reason than to discredit the administration and all its works, and destroy Palmer's chances of succeeding to the attorney-generalship. This may be good politics of the old-fashioned kind, but it is bad patriotism, and its hoped-for effect will be lost in the awakened understanding of the American people.

As usual at this season, the cotton growers of the South, in convention assembled, adopt ringing resolutions for the curtailment of cotton acreage. The annual effect is that those who believe the resolution will be obeyed hasten to pitch for bigger crops than ever, in confident expectation of scarcity and higher prices.

"Big Bertha," the Hun gun used to shell Paris, and now lying dismantled in West Prussia, should be taken to the city against which it was aimed and set up at the cemetery wherein its victims lie, as an enduring evidence of just vengeance partly accomplished.

Village tendency to faction spirit is the theme for much humorous and derisive discourse; but here is the great city of Brooklyn so split between Hearst and anti-Hearst that its proposed Victory celebration of the end of the war and the return of the soldiers probably will be abandoned.

While the taking is good, Venice and Rome take advantage of the opportunity to lift back from Vienna the great store of art treasures the Austrians stole from them in the last century, thereby achieving instantaneous restorations of old masters.

Just because Admiral Sims has been courteous enough to say in the open what America and the world at large owe to the British fleet, he may expect on his return to be met with a storm of criticism and branded as an Anglophile.

Newspaper correspondents at Paris seem to have the same chance to see the big game as the small boys who wait outside for foul flies to come over the fence.

SEEN ON THE SIDE

BY HENRY EDWARD WARNER

A Sartorial Tragedy.

Ere this tale I begin, I must tell you distinctly
That the items herein, all related succinctly,
Came to me quite direct from a man who should know, Sir—
'Twas the tailor's best friend, Mr. Pillson, the Grocer.

Now the tailor, he sat on a board used for pressing,
And the fur of his cat he was idly caressing.
When Attorney Q. Zipp hove in sight, gaily smiling,
With a trivial flip his spare moments beguiling.

He began right away: "If you worked for the clergy
And your clothes were too gay, then their anger would serge, eh?"
But the tailor said naught nor gave way to his feeling,
Though his flashing eyes sought and were glued to the ceiling.

"Have you seen the whole cloth that the liar from Nome spun?"
Now the tailor waxed wroth—"or the new Wendell Holmes-pun?"
Then the tailor screamed: "Bah! I would have you to know, Sir—"
Said the lawyer: "Ha, ha! To your mind seams it sew, Sir?"

Swift the tailor jumped down with his goose in his hand, Sir,
And exclaimed: "Ach, du clown! I vill gif you mine anser!
Du bist nicht but oin goose und der teufel's own brudder,
Und I kvick villture loose on one goose mit anudder!"

So he smote hip and thigh with the might of his muscle,
And he gouged out Zipp's eye in the ensuing tussle.
Said the Judge: "I'll be danged! With such puns did he fill him?
Let the tailor be hanged . . . for neglecting to kill him!"

Charcoal Eph's Daily Thought.

"When a man git so he slip buttons into de collection basket on purpose," said Charcoal Eph ruminatively, "hit sure do look lak de preacher done got t' holler a lot t' fill heaven! Try a pone, Mistah Jackson."

When a Poet gets by with an overdraft on account, the whole banking force has to giggle.

Practiced.

"Captain," said the pale young lady on the deck aft, "did you ever get seasick?"

"No, Miss," said the Captain, "never! But I've seen the time when a couple of trees or a skyscraper would have helped my point of view a lot!"

Horrible!

We engaged a chap the other day to dig a well on our Farm. He caught cold and is now down with the flu.

What we're trying to get at is, our well-digger is far from being a well digger.

Modern.

Jack and Jill ran up the hill
To get a pail of water,
But now they've put an engine in
And the water's pumped to the house!

A man is never really happy until he gets something that isn't good for him.

Dieting.

"The secret of dieting is very simple," said a Medical Friend the other day. "Diet is made necessary only by the excessive use of certain foods, causing, in conjunction with other things, many troubles all treated differently. Medical science discovers, through symptoms, which foods are causing the trouble. Always, excessive use is prompted by special liking. Naturally, therefore, when one goes on diet he simply stops eating that which he likes and begins to fill himself with what he never cared for. In other words, on a real diet you can eat anything you want, provided you carefully avoid everything that you like!"

Every time a rooster crows some hen turns up her pretty nose.

Au Natura.

"Back to Nature, that's me!" shouted the enthusiast as he passed by the barber shop without going in.

"Back to Nature? As to how?" inquired the Skeptic.

"Goin' to let my whiskers grow—hooray!"

And the Pure Rube joyfully stroked three days' worth and felt like Adam.

Fishing season approaches, and prevarication isn't a crime like regular lying.

Had I But Wings!

Had I but wings to fly, dull Earth
No longer would enchain my soul,
But off I'd soar on pinions strong,
To where the cloudy billows roll!
Straight through the grays to Heaven's blue
I'd cut my path to You, Bright Star,
Who since my early childhood days
Have made me wonder what you are!

Health Talks by Dr. Wm. Brady

The Podgy Abdomen.

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A podgy abdomen is perhaps the most frequent consequence of too much corset. Hence if there be any reader of the credulous sex who is so afflicted, the exercises described in this article may have some interest.

1. Lie supine on the floor, with the feet under a heavy chair or other support. Place the hands on the hips. Slowly draw yourself up to the sitting posture, expire (breathe out) slowly, then slowly let yourself down to the first position, and inspire (breathe in) slowly and repeat. Do this only twice, each night and morning, the first week; three times night and morning the second week; and so on until you can do it from five to twelve times at a seance without undue fatigue or soreness of the muscles afterward.

2. Stand erect with arms stretched high above the head. Slowly expire and at the same time swing the arms and body forward and downward until fingers touch the floor in front of your feet, whether you have to bend the knees or not. Now draw in a deep breath and at the same time swing upward to the first position and as far backward as you can. Repeat twice night and morning the first week, three times the second week, and so on until you can do it twenty times at a seance. The smoothness, regularity and depth of the breathing should be cultivated in harmony with the movements.

3. Stand erect with the hands resting on the hips. Expire forcibly through the open mouth and squat down on the heels at the same time. Immediately close the mouth and inspire deeply through the nose while you return to the first position. Repeat not over five times night and morning the first week, and increase gradually in the course of the first six weeks, until you can do it twenty-five times at a seance.

4. Iron out the wrinkles and loosen the kinks and stir up the stagnant splanchnic pool in the abdomen (where about half the entire mass of blood may accumulate in persons with "poor circulation") by rolling half a dozen somersaults.

Do not expect any tangible results from these exercises until you have followed them faithfully and enthusiastically for six weeks. If you follow them that long no argument will be necessary to convince you that physical training is good medicine.

Questions and Answers.

Enlarged Spleen.—Is it possible for the spleen to become so enlarged that it may press on the heart and interfere with its functions. What are the symptoms of an enlarged spleen? S. G.

Answer.—The spleen is found enlarged in the course of various infectious diseases, particularly typhoid fever, septicemia, malaria; also in certain types of so-called "primary" or severe anemia in which we cannot discover the underlying cause. In the first place, it is against my ethical principles to suggest symptoms to correspondents, and if that were insufficient, enlargement of the spleen produces no symptoms.

Janet's beaming Countenance.—Why do I have such a shiny red face? I am five feet six inches tall, weigh 160 pounds and have a very hearty appetite. Can you suggest anything for it? JANET.

Answer.—Yes, Janet, curb your appetite. You are on the road to C. V. D., where you will arrive, if your appetite keeps up the present pace, at about the time a woman ought to arrive at perfection. You are already twenty or more pounds overweight. Karell and keep well.

Europe's Food Requirements.

BY WILLIAM O. THOMPSON,
Chairman of Commission to Europe to Study Agricultural Conditions.

The data obtained by the commission to study agricultural conditions in Europe possesses large economic value in appraising our agricultural responsibilities for this year and the years immediately following. Also the results of the observations exhibit some important new angles of mutual responsibility and interest.

It was found, for instance, that Great Britain's war agriculture increased her home grown bread supplies four-fold.

Basing our opinion on such observation as we were able to make, it would appear that crop conditions and prospects in the principal countries of the world would justify the statement that for the staple food and fiber products grown in the United States, such as wheat, meat, sugar, cotton and wool, there will prevail a strong demand and that prices probably will continue steady and at a high level. This belief assumes a reasonable provision for shipping facilities and a co-operative effort on the part of the allied governments to organize for production and distribution of staple foods, feeds and fibers.

It is important, however, to bear in mind that the conditions in Russia, Roumania, Germany and other wheat-producing countries are so uncertain that no prediction can be made as to the influence of these countries on production and markets. Yet one thing seems assured: All these countries which were involved in war will at once become increased consumers when governmental restrictions upon food are relaxed. The general situation viewed from the standpoint of the American farmer would appear for a reasonable period to be both promising and hopeful.

In the consideration of the varied crop-production problems the commission was impressed with the extent to which the associated governments of Great Britain and her colonies, France, Italy and the United States, found it necessary as a war measure to formulate and put into effect fairly definite programs for the production of essential crops, especially wheat.

From all information available it is our opinion that the disorganization of industry, including agriculture, in the principle wheat-producing countries of Europe, is so great that several years must elapse before normal production conditions are restored.

Now that hostilities have ended there will be a disposition on the part of many American farmers to resume usual crop systems which have proved profitable, but have been abandoned or modified at a serious disadvantage in order to assist in the emergency of the wheat shortage. A large portion of these farmers probably will feel that special efforts on their part are no longer needed.

It appears important, therefore, that the United States, as a matter of international good will, should take the initiative in requesting the nations, which were associated as belligerents with the United States to join in a program of agricultural production that shall embrace the needs of the entire world for the next few years lest a possible serious shortage of food, feed and fiber supplies should dissipate, if not destroy, much of the precious fruit hoped for as a result of winning the war.

Therefore, we suggest that steps be taken to have the ally nations determine as accurately as may be, not later than May, 1919, what will be the world's needs for wheat from the 1920 harvest so that appropriate provision may be made to insure an adequate supply through prompt determination and dissemination of international information regarding crop prospects and conditions, and such other steps taken as may be found necessary to insure adequate production of wheat during the crucial period of post-war readjustment of industry in the affected nations. A similar arrangement might well be considered in reference to meat supplies, sugar, cotton and wool. It is further suggested that these and related subjects might be given adequate consideration if an interallied agricultural council were provided, and we recommend the creation of such a council on which the member from the United States should be the Secretary of Agriculture.—Copyright, 1919.

News of Fifty Years Ago

(From the Richmond Dispatch, Feb. 27, 1869.)

It is claimed that Joseph Metcalf, who died in Erie, Pa., a few days ago at the age of ninety-five, was the oldest Mason in the United States. We have in Richmond a gentleman who is not far behind Mr. Metcalf. Considering his zeal and accomplishments, he must have begun work as an "Ancient York" at a very early age; and we should not be surprised to learn that he has been longer a Mason than any other man in the Union. We, of course, mean Dr. John Dove.

Jacob Rottabaggar, an old gentleman of German parentage, for many years a resident of Hanover County, died in that county on Sunday last.

The heavy frost of yesterday and the clear cold weather have seriously injured vegetation and probably killed all of the peaches.

L. C. Thayer, recently from the North (very recently) has been appointed Commonwealth's attorney for Halifax County in place of T. J. Green, the worthy and learned gentleman who has so long held the office.

The body of Captain Wirz was yesterday delivered to his friends in Washington for burial in a decent place.

The Senate Judiciary Committee has resolved to take no further action at this session on the removal of political disabilities of Southerners.

The House Military Committee yesterday reported a bill reducing the army to thirty regiments of infantry and five of cavalry.

The Fourth National Bank of Philadelphia suspended yesterday on account of the run on the bank following the defalcation of its cashier. The deposits, which amount to $200,000, are safe and will be made good.

Fifty female clerks employed in the loan branch of the United States Treasury will be discharged on the first proximo.

Caleb Cushing's treaty for a ship canal across the Isthmus of Darien was favorably considered in the Senate Committee on Foreign Relations yesterday.

FROM OTHER VIEWPOINTS

National Problems Discussed for Readers of The Times-Dispatch by Authoritative Writers—A Daily Editorial Feature.

MR. TAXPAYER SHOCK ABSORBER ON WHEAT.

BY ALFRED B. WILLIAMS.

Wheat and cotton farmers have exchanged positions since last spring with astonishing quickness and with exactness that has humorous aspects. The reversed situation illustrates how completely events impossible to foresee may upset the most careful preparation and the wisest calculations. In 1916-1917 wheat was soaring around $3 a bushel, and cotton was down below cost of production. For protection of our allies and our own consumers, our government fixed a price on wheat—$2.20. It is said that this price was a compromise, the organized labor people demanding $2 wheat and consenting to the figure adopted only after much argument and a stiff struggle. The difference between the natural market price and the price as fixed cost the wheat growers $100,000,000, their representatives say. About the same time, cotton began to jump. It continued to jump until it reached 30 and 35 cents a pound, paying enormous profits. The government refused to limit its price.

Now the natural price of wheat in this country would be about $1.50 and the guaranteed price is $2.26, basis of No. 1 Northern Spring, at Chicago ($2.38 Newport News). The wheat farmer who got from 75 to 80 cents less than the natural price in 1917 and 1918 will get from 75 to 80 cents more than the natural price this year. Cotton is fluctuating nervously within 50 to 70 points, and jumps one way or the other from to 27, nobody knowing what it will be when the settling time comes. The cotton people who last year were protesting that it would be a horrible outrage and robbery of the poor to fix a price on their product, now wish devoutly that a price corresponding to that put on wheat, which would have guaranteed them around 24, had been made. It is the wheat farmer's turn to chuckle. In some parts of the West people are plowing up alfalfa and beets and putting ever acre in wheat because farm labor and supplies probably will be cheaper than they were during the war, and wheat will continue to sell at war prices. It is the cotton farmer's turn to swear, or say whatever he uses to camouflage his swearing.

It will be remembered that Congress early last summer passed an act fixing the price of wheat at $2.50, and the President vetoed it. That veto did much to cost the Democrats the last election. The President's reason for it never was made clear. The figures he gave to justify his action were so hopelessly and obviously wrong that everybody wondered where on earth he had found them, and nobody attempted to defend them. Yet the final result is that he saved the taxpayers many a million dollars. Already the winter and spring wheat acreage is 11,000,000 ahead of last year. At the average yield of thirteen bushels to the acre, we will have nearly 1,000,000,000 bushels—more than two barrels of flour for every head of population, while we use normally but one barrel per head. A quarter of a dollar a bushel, the difference between the $2.50 the President vetoed and the $2.26 fixed last August, means $112,000,000 saved to the consumer and taxpayer on the 450,000,000 bushels we will use, and as much more for the taxpayer for the other 450,000,000 bushels we will have to sell at what we can get.

Casual discussion in Congress proves that all agree that the government must stand the loss, whatever it may be. The $2.26 rate was proclaimed in August, when all of us thought we would be needing this year every grain of foodstuff that could be produced. The farmers based their preparations on it, and the just opinion is that they should not be made to suffer because the war ended months before anybody thought it would. On the other side, the consumer should not be forced to pay for bread in time of abundance and peace the price fixed in expectation of scarcity and war. The one way out of an abnormal and unforeseen situation is the short way. That is for the government to pay the farmer the promised price and sell to the consumer at the price to be made by the law of supply and demand.

Of course, it is too early yet to know what the supply will be. All the signs and known facts promise that it will be large, and that bread will be cheap. We have the curious condition that the heavier the wheat crop is the heavier the burden on the government will be. The taxpayer with the average family will have the consolation of getting back $10 to $20 of his money in reduced cost of flour for the year. The interest of the nontaxpaying consumer will be exactly opposed to that of the government. The more abundant and the cheaper wheat is the less he will pay for bread, but the more the loss to the government.

However, the latest and most direct reports—not those intended to rig the market for other grains one way or the other—indicate that there will be no glut of wheat after all. Russia, which was the heaviest exporter in the world, is out of it. India, formerly exporting 60,000,000 bushels a year, is short this year and is buying. Restoration of ocean traffic has made available the supplies of Australia and Argentine, which would have been shut out if the war had continued, but they, together, have but 164,000,000 bushels. The demand in the starved countries will be heavy. Australia, because of her remoteness, has guaranteed but 95 cents per bushel, but Brazil makes her guarantee $2.18, while in Switzerland, Holland and France it runs from $3.18 to $3.84 and in Norway and Italy it is above $4.

The chances seem to be that the taxpayer and the Liberty loan subscriber at cost of something less than $1,000,000,000 will save the country from the shock of a panic in wheat and ruin of great sections of the West, while giving the consumer cheaper bread and helping feed the hungry part of the world at reasonable prices. And the wheat grower may grin derisively at his brother of the cotton fields, who grinned derisively at him last year, maybe take some of his extra automobiles off his hands and philohophize to the general effect that in the long run time and events just about even things up.

Voice of the People.

Letters must give the name and address of the writer. Name will not be published if writer so requests.

The Woman Socialist Vote.

To the Editor of The Times-Dispatch:

Sir,—"Recorder," in a letter appearing in the February 23 edition of your paper, states that a Richmond Socialist claims for the Socialist party the credit of winning equal suffrage for New York State. Permit me to give the facts and figures concerning the New York vote on the equal suffrage amendment. (World Almanac, 1918.)

There were 753,129 men in New York who voted for suffrage in November, 1917. The highest recorded Socialist figures for that year are, for the State, 159,264 for Block, for attorney-general. If every man who voted for Block also voted for the suffrage amendment, there would still remain 533,765 Republicans and Democrats, with Progressives and Prohibitionists who voted for suffrage.

The soldier vote was very small for Socialism. It was two to one in favor of woman suffrage.

We have as yet no figures for Chicago as to the woman vote by party. The vote of the women voters of New York City is recorded as follows: Of the 408,671 women voters in New York City, 5 per cent enrolled with the Socialist party; 32 per cent enrolled with the Republicans; 54 per cent with the Democrats; 1 per cent with the Prohibitionists; the remaining 8 per cent being independent. The entire State Socialist vote for Governor in 1918, with women voting, was actually less, by more than 46,000, than the State vote for Block (Socialist) in 1917, men only voting.

EDITH CLARK COWLES.
Richmond, Va., February 24, 1919.

Old-Fashioned Fox Hunt.

To the Editor of The Times-Dispatch:

Sir,—On Monday, February 17, J. T. Burk, E. H. Burk and J. B. Wilson, of Amelia County, came down as the guest of W. A. Burke, the veteran fox hunter of Varina. On Tuesday and Wednesday the wind blew and was very cold, but having such able dogs as Julie, Heck, Tussie, Sneak, Red, Carey, Craddock France, Wade, Brutus, Spot and Rover, they were rewarded with a catch each day.

On Thursday, the weather being more favorable, it was easy to catch Reynard. On Friday they went over into Fair Hill woods, the famous fox ground of that section.

Old Julie struck, and, with the all of Heck, Wade, Tussie, Red, Rover, France and Brutus, they soon had him moving. When he had gone they knew they had started the smartest fox in that section. He was a smart one, a professional dodger, but under the master hand of J. T. Burk, another catch was added to the record of the best pack of hounds in Virginia.

Among the riders were E. H. Burk, J. B. Wilson, W. A. Burk, G. R. Lyne, Oscar Pearce, Hayes Gonger, J. E. Yarbrough, N. F. Lyne, R. E. Garnett, J. H. Mosby, Henry Sears, Sam Cumber and Charlie Fye and Lyne Burk.

Carey, Wade, Julie and Brutus are the famous Walker strain. E. O. P.

Varina, Va., February 25, 1919.

Information Bureau.

Inquiries regarding almost any topic, excepting on legal and medical subjects, are answered free. As all inquiries are answered directly by personal letter, a self-addressed, stamped envelope is required. Address The Times-Dispatch Information Bureau, Richmond, Va.

Rainbow Division.

S. A. B., Trevilian.—The Forty-second Division is known as the Rainbow Division. It is with the army of occupation at Ahrweiler, but will embark for home in April.

Three Hundred and Thirteenth Field Artillery.

Miss W. H. M., Richmond.—The Three Hundred and Thirteenth Field Artillery, which is in the Eightieth Division, is scheduled to return home in May.

Eight Hundred and Eleventh Pioneer Infantry.

Miss L. E., Richmond.—We are unable to locate this unit. You may be able to ascertain its present location by writing to the adjutant-general, War Department, Washington, D. C.

League of Nations.

F. M., Richmond.—The constitution of the proposed league of nations was printed in full in the issue of The Times-Dispatch of February 15. The plan is fully explained in the publication of that date.

Three Hundred and Seventeenth Machine-Gun Battalion.

Mrs. C. T. M., Richmond.—The Three Hundred and Seventeenth Machine-Gun Battalion is in the Eighty-first Division, recently at Mussy-sur-Seine, France. We are unable to say when the division will embark for home.

Three Hundred and Thirty-Eighth Infantry.

Mrs. S. P., Drakes Branch.—The Three Hundred and Thirty-eighth Infantry Regiment is in the Eighty-fifth Division, and it is possible that your son's company is with that regiment. The division is now at Toul, but will embark for home in March.

Books and Authors.

"The Highwayman," by H. C. Bailey (E. P. Dutton & Co.), is a tale of the days of Good Queen Anne. Across the pages flit the Queen, the great Duke of Marlborough, and, almost the last of his ill-fated race, James Stuart, the Old Pretender—all those serve but for a background against which is shown as gallant a romance of villainy, misunderstanding and high-hearted love as ever made crowns and kingdoms seem of little worth.

"According to Orders," by F. Britten Austin (George H. Doran Co.), is a unique collection of war stories. Captain Austin has had service abroad, and instead of taking the usual direction, his talent for short-story writing went over to the ranks of the enemy and depicted the German attitude toward the war. Of course, it has been done before, but Captain Austin tells these stories in an apparently dispassionate manner, which adds greatly to their effect. He bases his fiction on certain well-known strategic moves; there is also a spy story, a London air raid story and a U-boat yarn. "Peace" is intended to give some idea of affairs in Germany.

"Lessons of the War and the Peace Conference," by Oreste Ferrara (Harper & Brothers), is a refreshing innovation, even in a period so prolific of war literature as the past year. Written by a recognized authority on diplomatic history, it contains a mass of deeply interesting information concerning the political, geographical, economic and ethnological conditions of Continental Europe; a masterly analysis of the complex international problems arising out of the war, and practical suggestions for their solution, based on an intimate knowledge of the questions. "Lessons of the War" accurately describes the nature of this little book, which forms a readable and easily grasped condensation of the results of long years of study and research.

"The White Horse and Red-Haired Girl," by Kenyon Gambier (George H. Doran Co.), is the story of the underground railways by which Belgians, French, English and Americans caught in captive Belgium, were spirited out of that country during the rule of the Germans. The story opens with a young American aviator in French service whose machine has fallen beyond enemy lines. He is met on the street and embraced as her husband by a pretty and strange English girl who takes him to dinner with a Belgian woman who flirts violently with a German officer. The American plays up to the role as his only chance of escape and, as it proves, of the girl's only chance. He soon finds his simulated love taking deeper roots than he had intended. The final plunge of these two through the barbed wire of Holland, in company with the girl's wounded brother, whom she had come to fetch, and his Belgian fiance, is one of the most exciting scenes. The sense of the imminent peril in which the Belgian people continually lived for four years is a strong undercurrent throughout the book. It is the sort of story that is intended, first of all, to hold the reader as an out-an-out adventure story and as such it takes its place. It has humor and atmosphere as well.

Peace.

"There is no peace, no peace," the big guns shout
To drown the little voice that ev'ry hour,
Persistent as the muezzin from his tower,
Proclaims that all is well. Yet who shall doubt
The deep sea thunder in dim moonlit caves,
The green hills singing to the morning sun,
The wild flowers flaunting till the day is done,
Or plaintive sea gull cries o'er twilit waves?—
"No peace," they growl! The little voice pleads on;
A lark high singing o'er the barrage blast,
A moonbeam on the lake's dark bosom cast, . . .
"Lo! beauty, beauty may not, cannot cease,
And beauty's thrice-starred crown is peace, is peace."

—Pvt. J. Peterson, Seaforth Highlanders, in "More Songs by the Fighting Men."