

# Arizona Republican's Editorial Page

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FRIDAY MORNING, AUGUST 14, 1914

A disposition to preserve, and an ability to improve, taken together, would be my standard of a statesman.  
—Burke.

**The Distant Era of Peace**  
It is the opinion of many excellent people that war is a mark of barbarism and that peace and civilization march hand in hand. They believe that after awhile we will become so civilized that we will dispense with wars altogether. It is generally conceded that the world is taking on a thicker layer of civilization, but it is yet so thin that war breaks through it, and our present-day civilization becomes as mottled with it as was the civilization of the middle ages.

The advocates of peace, that is, those who have for 200 years been predicting a universal and permanent peace, have erred in supposing that all that was necessary was to convince people that war is wrong. Everybody has known that from the beginning.

We may call war a crime and a sin, but it is a sin which never troubles the conscience of a nation or an individual, from the ruler who precipitates it down to the humblest soldier who participates in it. It is regarded with horror, but not with compunction. We look at it now, and men have always so looked at it, as a great natural disaster, like an earthquake or the sweep of a tidal wave.

Wars will cease when human nature has been changed, and human nature changes slowly, if at all. After every great war people, sickened by blood, have thought there would never be another, just as men who have gorged themselves at table are sickened at the sight of food. Many believed that the Napoleonic was the last of the wars, the culminating struggle following the French revolutionary war, the thirty years' war, the seven years' war, all of which had moistened the soil of Europe. But since Waterloo the intervals of peace have been brief.

Some comparative figures, printed by The Republican yesterday morning, show that the world has moved backward rather than in the direction of universal peace. One hundred years ago, in which practically the same nations were involved that are engaged in the present war, the French had 350,000 men and the allies 550,000 men, a total of 925,000 men. That was about as many men as were trained for war and could be armed. Today the same nations have nearly 30,000,000 men, all with some training and all of whom could be armed and brought into the field. Here is an increase of ready warlike strength of more than 4000 per cent.

To some extent we have "civilized" war. We have abolished chain shot, for instance; but we have invented more destructive weapons, and are able to kill and maim more people within a given length of time than in the old barbarous days. We do not think that the bomb dropped from the airship upon a city is a more merciful means of extinction than the chain shot which mowed down close ranks of fighting men. In the name of civilization, the chain shot was abolished when it became less effective, after we had invented more competent machinery of destruction.

**Next Revolution in Sight**  
We can now gain an idea of the manner in which the next Mexican revolution will have its origin, and it may be expected to be not long delayed after Carranza enters the capital and assumes the control of the government, pending the holding of the constitutional elections. It is demanded by Villa that a civil government be established at once, prior to the holding of the elections; that the present federal army be immediately dissolved, and that its "meritorious" officers and men be made to constitute a new army; that the land reforms be put into effect at once.

Villa has evidently been preparing to enforce his demands. He has been silently laying in a stock of ammunition and reorganizing the forces which made possible the success of the revolution against Huerta. It is not to be doubted that if he should decide to start a new revolution, he would attract to himself not only the intact federal forces, but every other dissatisfied element. With the prestige gained by Villa as the military genius of the revolutionists, and the only successful general among them, the provisional rule of Carranza would hardly last until the general elections could be held.

If Carranza should accede to these demands, he would be left open to the rivalry in the elections, of any ambitious candidate who might rise against him.

The immediate settlement of the agrarian question demanded by Villa is the most difficult to all, and it would always be difficult for Carranza. It would be easy enough in the present circumstances to divide the great Terrazas and Creel estates into decent holdings, but the Maderos are also great land owners. The taking of the lands of the enemies of Carranza and the leaving of those of his friends and supporters would be no settlement of the question at all.

**Safety on Ocean Liners**  
The Scientific American is waging a warfare against the new plan of providing, on all sea-going passenger vessels, lifeboat space for every person on board. While conceding that in the case of the Titanic the plan would have been effective, it points out that in the instance of the Empress of Ireland, which had the full lifeboat equipment, the loss of life was proportionately as large, if not larger, than in the case of the Titanic. It is urged that, as in the loss of the Empress of Ireland, circumstances might make it impossible to use the lifeboat equipment, owing to the list of the vessel, or to the immediate fatality of the blow of the ship. The alternative proposed is the construction of vessels which, through water-tight compartments and an inner skin, will be lifeboats in themselves and unsinkable. Yet the Titanic was regarded as unsinkable, and compartment bulkheads did not save the Empress of Ireland.

A "war scare" means a harvest for irresponsible newspapers, greedy of pennies, because of the opportunities it affords for the publication of "extras" with startling headlines. The Detroit Free Press sharply rebukes one of the newspapers published in that city for perpetrating a particularly barefaced fraud in this connection. A rumor of a naval engagement furnished material for big, black headlines, and the appearance of the paper on the street caused so much excitement that newsboys were almost mobbed. Respectable journalism aims to protect its readers in this matter, as well as in the character of its news reports. It is possible for a newspaper, as well as for a private individual, to take money from the public by false representations. But an honest newspaper will not indulge in such practices. It will endeavor to place a just valuation on the news and see that its patrons are not misled by reports that have no foundation in fact.

In the face of "war prices" we are forgetting the "high cost of living" which has disturbed our souls for some years, and now we may enjoy some peace of mind. Our troubles in this life are not the real griefs, but the perplexities. We didn't know what caused the high cost of living. It, therefore, worried us. Political economists and politicians and philosophers advanced one theory after another, but none of them were definite or satisfying, and so we were troubled. But we know what causes war prices. There is nothing to be worried about. All we've got to do is to dig.

It will probably be necessary to hold another extraordinary session of the legislature some time prior to the date of the general election, for the creation of the office of county surveyor, for which our republican friends of this county have proposed to nominate a candidate. As it now stands, the republican candidate will certainly be elected. He will have the field to himself. But unless there is some additional legislation, he will have competition after his election, for the board of supervisors will almost certainly appoint an engineer and pay him the salary.

A war between Germany, France Great Britain, Austria and Russia, in which Holland and Belgium are the principal sufferers, somehow fails to satisfy humanity's sense of justice.

The sight of a few real, old-fashioned American double eagles will gladden the eyes of tourists whose letters of credit have not proved true to name, in the emergency of war.

### A MASTER OF SPIT BALL PITCHING

In the July American Magazine "Eddie" Collins of the Philadelphia Athletics, whom "Johnny" McGraw of the New York Giants calls the greatest baseball player in the world, writes a most interesting article entitled "Pitchers I Have Faced." Collins is one of the greatest batters in the business, and his article is full of stories of personal experience with the best pitchers. Following is part of what he has to say about "Eddie" Walsh whom he regards as the best spit ball pitcher:  
"Walsh is the only real master of the spit ball I know of. He was the first absolutely to perfect and control it. Most spit-ball pitchers are wild; and they have trouble especially to make their spitter a strike, and usually have to resort to the fast one, but not Walsh! Many times I have seen him give a batter three balls and no strikes, and then three spitters would go swishing across the plate knee high, and the batter would sit down. Walsh invariably aims his spitter at one spot on a batter, namely between the waist and the knees. I have never seen a good spitter that broke above the waist."

### SHORE MORALS

Lunching at an Atlantic City restaurant, beside a window which looked out on a white beach and blue, sun-kissed breakers and lovely girls in bathing suits, Raymond Hitchcock said:  
"The Lambs, in their sweet whirlwind tour of a dozen cities, made \$150,000. That fact makes me as optimistic about American prosperity as Cusnard was optimistic about everything."  
"Cusnard was a terrible optimist. For him the dark side didn't exist. It positively didn't exist. But one day at the shore a friend took him aside and groaned:  
"Oh, these shore morals! These husbands slaving in the heated town while their wives flirt with brown, bareheaded college boys in white flannel pants on breezy dunes! Cusnard, a dreadful tragedy has happened. Poor Smith, arriving unexpectedly last night caught Mrs. Smith and a Harvard sophomore spooning on the beach, and in his jealous frenzy shot them both."  
"Cusnard the optimist, paled and shuddered at this news. Then, at once, he smiled his brave and optimistic smile again.  
"What! said his friend. 'You smile, Cusnard! But, surely, man, you don't see a bright side to this!'"  
"Oh, yes, I do," Cusnard answered. "Yes, I do. If Smith had turned up night before last, he'd have shot me instead of the college boy."

**BEHR AND PELL, ON THE AMERICAN DAVIS CUP TEAM, PLAY GREAT GAME**



Karl Behr (left) and Theodore Roosevelt Pell in action on Onwentsia club grounds.

Karl Behr and Theodore Roosevelt Pell, easterners, won the national doubles title at Lake Forest, Ill., on the Onwentsia club grounds, a few days ago. They defeated William Johnston and Clarence J. Griffin, Pacific coast titleholders. Behr and Pell are two of the men who will represent America in the Davis cup international tennis matches this month.

### Porterhouse

By WALT MASON

Oh, luscious steak, you seem to make my innards squirm with pleasure! Of all the meat that can't be beat, you are the pride and treasure. The cook has tolled with zest and broiled the steak just to my liking, upon my plate I see it wait, magnificent and striking. The gods are kind, that we can find such meat in steers and cows; all men with tanks should give them thanks for inch-thick porterhouses. The doctor views my steak and chews the rag about my diet; "you beat the Turks," he cries; "your works will soon be in a riot. You ought to eat the wholesome beet, the turnip and the carrot, the bean and squash, so help me Josh!" he jabbers, like a parrot. "That grub's too rich, 'twill give you itch, and mumps and yellow jaundies; it trouble makes, so cut out steaks, and chickens, ducks and ganders." But man will buy his health too high if he feeds like the horses, and lives on hay day after day, and browses where the horse is. I'd rather eat the juicy meat, of which no man is fonder, and ere my time cash in, and climb to starry heights up yonder.

### CAPE COD CANAL COMPLETED

On July 29th the peninsula of Cape Cod became an island. The long arm of Massachusetts, which curves into the Atlantic ocean, has been cut by a canal, which cuts through from Buzzard's Bay on the south to Cape Cod bay on the north, and the formal opening of this new waterway occurred on the date named.

Were it not that everything in the way of a canal must these days stand comparison with the great achievement at Panama, the opening of the Cape Cod canal would certainly excite the interest of this and other nations to a far greater extent than is the case.

Something like \$12,000,000 of private capital has been expended in constructing this New England shipway, which will shorten the distance for coasters bound into and out of Boston by seventy miles.

From thirty-foot water in Cape Cod bay to the same depth in Buzzard's bay, the canal is thirteen miles long, though the peninsula proper is but eight miles wide at the point severed.

It is estimated that 15,000 vessels will pass through the new canal next year, its minimum depth of twenty-five feet at low water making it available for practically all the Cape Cod coastwise traffic.

Being 100 feet wide in general and 200 feet at points where vessels will pass, the Cape Cod canal is of greater dimensions than the Manchester and larger than the original Suez canal.

Backers of the new canal anticipate no difficulty in realizing a profit on their investment, which has been the means of improving an important trade route.—New York Evening Telegraph.

### THE STILL SMALL VOICE

And, behold, the Lord passed by, and a great and strong wind rent the mountains, and broke in pieces the rocks before the Lord; but the Lord was not in the wind; and after the wind an earthquake; and after the earthquake a fire; but the Lord was not in the fire; and after the fire a still small voice.—I Kings, xix, 11-12.

### MAY MIGRATION

"Shakespeare speaks of moving accidents by field and flood."  
"Well, I suppose like most poets he had to move frequently and probably had a good many accidents to what little furniture he owned."

### Alfred the Great

By GEORGE FITCH  
Author of "Al Good Old Siwash"

Alfred the Great was the only English king who got his nickname for being larger than his job. Alfred was born about 850 A. D., at which time being king of England was no more pleasant or important a job than being captain of a St. Louis baseball team. Previous to Alfred's time, English kings had been kept busy for many years running away from the Danes and other enemies. Kings at best in those days were an ignominious lot who ate



Dukes and Earls worked for hours making decrepit letters with a sputtery pen.

with their fingers and could not read words of one syllable. The climate and the general ill-nature was very hard on them and thro of Alfred's brothers had become prematurely deceased on the job before he climbed upon the throne at the age of 23.

Alfred's father had caused him to be taught to read and write, which made him regarded as a mollycoddle. But Alfred soon proved that a college education isn't a bad thing for a king. He at once went to work chasing the Danes out of his kingdom. It was weary work, because the English ran so fast. Finally there was none left to fight but Alfred himself. He had belonged to the glee club while in college and now he took his harp, disguised himself and sang in the Danish camp until he learned the precise hour at which the army was drunk on pay nights. Then he



can lay around in the warm temperature of summer until it dries up and it will not become rotten. Why not in this valley? It will add to your bank account.

### Rooster Day

The Poultrymen of Kentucky and Tennessee established a rooster day, May 16, on which day all dealers paid as much for roosters as for hens and pullets. Those states have a reputation for selling infertile eggs and get high prices. The infertile egg can lay around in the warm temperature of summer until it dries up and it will not become rotten. Why not in this valley? It will add to your bank account.

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herded up his poor, shivering army again and won a great victory.

Alfred chased the Danes into France and then reigned peacefully many years. He imported learning into England and made it so popular that Dukes and Earls stood their swords in the corner and worked for hours making decrepit letters with a sputtery pen. He revised the laws, making them less fatal for the common people, introduced justice, then a total stranger in Europe, and used so much practical common sense that England was the happiest land in Europe before he died.

Alfred died about 900 A. D., and from all reports his kingdom has not yet quite regained the place where he left it. He is called the great because he was an all-round champion king. Some kings are mighty warriors but have morals which would make a hyena blush. Other kings attend church with fervor but fight like an old woman shooting a hen. Alfred was a great fighter and not only a good man but a scholar, a scientist and a fine politician to boot. If the laws of heredity were stronger, kingdoms and empires would be much more popular and republics would be closing out at a sacrifice.

### AN OFFENDING PIECE OF FURNITURE

An apostle of the modern efficiency system has decreed that the comfortable, easy-going rolltop desk must be abolished. According to his theory, it affords too easy a cover for unfinished work. It enables the man who has not cleared up his work to go to the baseball game! too much facility to cover up his incomplete work and go off to pleasure with the knowledge that his closed desk looks all right. Therefore he proposes that business firms supply their desk men with the open-faced, flat-top desk, which must be cleaned up when the day's work is done.

This may cause speculation as to whether this particular efficiency clerk is not interested in the output of flat-topped desks. There may be a little in this theory, but not so very much. It underwrites the inventiveness of the employe, who is desirous, if he can do it without discovery, to hoot the umpire or beat Egey. All desks have a stock of drawers, and the man who is willing to put off till tomorrow what ought to be done today can make a receptacle for matters laid on the table, whether the desk is of the upright or baby concert style. It may take a more deliberate act of deception to dodge the work with the flat-top type of desk, but on the other hand when the man comes back in the morning the accumulation on the roll-topped desk must be cleared away before new work can be done.

Employers who wish to attain the full standard of modern efficiency will probably conclude that to do so they must have men at the desks who will finish their work before seeking pleasure, no matter what the form of the desks.—Pittsburg Dispatch.

The Phoenix National Bank