

contrary, more. For the remaining 5 per cent are, supposing him to make a million a year, still 50,000 crowns, and he could keep 10 per cent of that for himself. The working people for their part are best protected by official measures for fixing the maximum working day and the day of rest, by erecting decent dwellings for them, and so on, but not by harassing the capitalist or the manufacturer.

The production of the world can only then be kept at the necessary level when all the millions of individual forces that work for it are given sufficient inducement, and if everybody is at liberty to make use of his abilities according to his personality, his special talents, the local conditions, personal relations, etc.

All this is only possible when free competition rules. The change to it

from the present difficult conditions may cause some passing disturbance in the world, but it will not last long; things will right themselves again in a short time. This can be seen from the example of Russia. There free competition has returned by force, even under the rule of Bolshevism. The consequence is that the food situation is daily improving in Russia.

If compulsory government or state control, with the limitations put by it upon economic life, and the consequent decrease of production, continues to rule in the different countries of Central and Western Europe much longer, we can expect no mere passing disturbance, but shall drift straight into a catastrophe, which means the destruction of our European civilization.

The Economist

NIGHT THOUGHTS

BY SYLVIA LYND

WALKING alone in the walled garden
 After the close of day,
 When the apple leaves like feathers
 The acacia leaves like spray
 Pattern the clear sea-blue sky of evening,
 Where the red planet Mars
 Shines with remote and quiet splendor
 Above this world of wars:
 Every tree a tent of shadow
 Darkening the dark ground,
 No sound but a leaf twisting and falling
 From the sycamore's dark mound —
 If there should start forth a shape of terror
 Should I run or stay
 In the vast lonely forest of the garden
 After the close of day?

The Nation

TALK OF EUROPE

EVER since the armistice, the French secret-service has been busy throwing a net round all those suspected of intelligence with the enemy. The 'Affaire Judet' is now in the public eye.

M. Judet, former editor of the *Eclair*, who is alleged to have had dealings with the enemy, is taking action for libel against Madame Bossard, who accuses him of having shared with her husband money received from Herr Romberg, the German Minister in Switzerland. According to the Lucerne correspondent of the *Matin*, Maître Schaller, who was asked to defend M. Judet's interests, has declared that he could do so only when M. Judet returned to France and disposed of the accusations against him.

Madame Bossard, continuing her revelations, alleges that at a second interview at the villa, at which Herr Romberg, M. Judet, the Deputy, Paul Meunier, and her husband were present, she overheard the German Minister say, 'We shall conquer. We have hundreds of thousands of Polish slaves or Russian prisoners who are grubbing up our land. France will never be able to starve us. If she believes she can, she is strangely mistaken.' Madame Bossard asserts that while the German Minister was in the villa, she was ordered to act as policeman in the house, to keep the servants away and watch the smoke-room, where Romberg was received. As to the money received, her husband told her about it. When Bossard obtained the reward of his intervention, thanks to which Romberg could meet M. Meunier,—the amount Madame Bossard alleges was £20,000,—she says her husband seemed very unhappy because he had to share it with Judet. 'It was my husband who, unknown to Judet, proposed the sale of the *Eclair* to the German Minister. He confessed to me that he had received the price demanded in the Jagow telegram — £56,000 — and had given a receipt for this sum to Romberg. After-

ward he made attempts to get back the receipt.'

The Comtesse de Martel, writer of numerous novels under the pseudonym of 'Gyp,' who was a neighbor of M. Judet at Neuilly and wrote for his paper, has been heard at the inquiry here. She says that until she receives proof she will refuse to believe that M. Judet has betrayed his country. Judet was a pacifist, she adds, but for her his pacifism had nothing in common with the defeatism of the anti-patriots. 'Gyp' was mixed up with 'Boulangism' and the Dreyfus affair. She knew Paul Déroulède, and on one occasion was imprisoned for a few days.

DENBY DALE, in Yorkshire, is debating as to whether or not it should celebrate the peace season with a traditional giant pie.

As far as one can discover, the first of the Denby Dale pies was a serious loyalist effort signifying the satisfaction of the inhabitants in 1788 at the recovery of George III from a grave illness. In 1815, to mark the signing of peace between England and France, another pie was built (an architectural word is really called for). Twenty fowls and a sack of flour were used on this occasion — a quite moderate effort compared with some that were to follow, and not equaling in the number of its inhabitants the famous traditionary pie that housed four-and-twenty blackbirds. The pie of 1846 had a political flavor, celebrating as it did the repeal of the Corn Laws. This pie was such a dish as Pantagruel would not have despised in his hungriest moments. There is a fine Rabelaisian flavor, indeed, about its whole story. It was seven feet in diameter and one foot ten inches deep. Thirty-one horses were employed to drag it through the streets of the village, and its procession is said to have been witnessed by 60,000 persons. Its crust was made of 40 stones of flour, and in its cavernous belly were five sheep, one calf, 140 pounds of beef, 13 dozen pigeons, five