



(C) Paul Thompson

HENRY

centers against those who were at work an atmosphere of hostility by hanging in the windows of the stores a card prepared by the strike leaders declaring that store was in favor of the strike and the strikers. This movement is interpreted to be a well-organized conspiracy for the purpose of aiding the strikers to stop transportation. It was their effort to line up the entire community in an expression which would increase the hostility toward the men who are at work and make more difficult the opera-

tion of the railway industry that constitutes the offense against the Industrial Court Act."

In other words, Mr. White was concerned with general principles; Governor Allen, with a definite situation considered in connection with what had gone before. Mr. White felt it was unwise to administer the law in such a way as to seem to suppress a fundamental American right. Governor Allen believed it was not free speech, but disguised coercion.

After a vain endeavor to persuade Mr. White to accept the State's interpretation of the law Governor Allen reluctantly ordered a complaint to be sworn out against his old friend. It charged him with entering into a conspiracy to picket the employees of the Santa Fé Railroad shops at Emporia and thus impede transportation, an essential industry. The case will be heard in the district court at Emporia in October. Meanwhile Mr. White has taken down his offending sign and has appealed to the strikers to discontinue the use of the placards until after the court decision. In his statement he says that he has always criticised corporations that persisted in defying the State's interpretation of the law while the matter was pending in court. At the same time he expresses his admiration for Governor Allen. "In administering the law as he sees it," Mr. White says, "he has been brave and patriotic. The 'Gazette' does not agree with him in the action which seems to suppress the fundamental right of free speech." In a statement Governor Allen outlines the differences between them, but adds: "The friendship



Paul Thompson

AND ME

of all these years cannot be broken by the differences in our opinion as to what constitutes a violation of the law."

There can be no question of the honesty and sincerity of both men, or of the essential identity of their aims. It is unfortunate that such an issue should have been permitted to develop to obscure the great experiment now being undertaken in Kansas to determine whether industrial warfare can be superseded by adjudication in court.

Kansas City, Missouri, July 23, 1922.

WILLIAM ALLEN WHITE STATES HIS OWN CASE

TO Mr. Haskell's clear summary of the Kansas situation which has resulted in the arrest of William Allen White we append two telegrams.

One is from Ernest H. Abbott, Secretary of the Outlook Company to Mr. White. The other is Mr. White's reply.

New York, July 24, 1922.

William Allen White,
Emporia, Kansas.

Are the men you sympathize with getting higher or lower than the average Kansas wage? Is Kansas law unjust or discriminatory? In our opinion, America has been sought by foreign workers because of better working and living conditions here. Do you agree in general, and is your antagonism to the present laws a protest against National or Kansas conditions? We recognize the occasional necessity of increasing wages, although the cost of living is thereby increased. Does such a necessity exist in Kansas at present? Have you a plan to solve railroad and coal strikes? Can you telegraph reply at our expense to reach us Tuesday morning, our press day?

ERNEST H. ABBOTT,
The Outlook.

Emporia, Kansas, July 24-25, 1922.

Ernest Abbott,
Care of Outlook,
381 Fourth Ave., New York, N. Y.

Your questions are all beside the point. I have no expert knowledge, and but passing interest in railroad wages in Kansas or elsewhere. I was arrested for exposing a poster on the "Gazette" bulletin board. The poster declared, "We are for the striking railroad men fifty per cent. We are for a living wage and fair working conditions." This was modified from a poster issued by the Strikers' Committee, declaring, "We are for the striking railroad men one hundred per cent." I did not go one hundred per cent because I honestly believe that the strikers have a good cause but a bad strike. But the Governor and the Attorney-General, however, felt that my poster was incendiary, and I felt that I should defy their order to take it down, in order to test the question whether or not in a State wherein no martial law has been declared, where not a gun has been fired, and wherein there has been no bloodshed, the utterance of any opinion about a strike temperately made and issued in an orderly manner is not a citizen's right. That is all there

is to my arrest. It is a question for the courts to decide. It has nothing to do with wages or with the Industrial Court Law. I am indicted with two men I never saw and never heard of, two strikers, and we are charged with a conspiracy to stop the Santa Fé trains. It's too much for me to understand if that is good law. And this is not an ex-parte statement, but the whole truth so far as my own connection with the case. The State Administration holds that this placard is picketing, and it is with violating the anti-picketing law that I am charged. You may make any use that you please to make of this information above.

Truly,
W. A. WHITE.

Mr. White is a good friend of ours, as he is of thousands of others. Our telegram was a friendly inquiry which, in spite of Mr. White's statement, we still think was pertinent. He says he is fifty per cent for the strikers. We wanted to know about that fifty per cent. He says that the strikers have a good cause, but a bad strike. We wanted to know why he thought their cause good. We wish he had told us.—THE EDITORS.

IRISH PORTRAITS

SPECIAL CORRESPONDENCE FROM IRELAND

BY NIALL RONAN

FOR the first time in many centuries there have been genuine rebels in Ireland. That is to say, a body of persons have revolted against the freely expressed will of the Irish people and against their own legally constituted Government. "Easter Week Repeats Itself," said a placard of the insurgents in Dublin on the day the Four Courts were retaken. Like many another propagandist assertion, that was untrue. The rising of Easter week, 1916, whatever may be thought of its wisdom, was the protest of a band of young idealists against a foreign domination, and one which they firmly believed was determined to embark on the hopeless enterprise of trying to convert a nation of natural soldiers into unwilling conscripts by force of arms.

CHILDERS RUNS THE GAMUT

In 1916 Erskine Childers, one of the chief insurgents to-day, was fighting in the British army. We do not call him a rebel now, nor then, as he is an Englishman. His cousin, Captain Robert Barton, was in charge of the Sinn Féin prisoners after the Easter rising, being then an Imperial officer. Soon afterwards he resigned his commission and was imprisoned for making a seditious speech. He escaped from Mountjoy Prison, Dublin, it is said, in the following fashion: A lady friend visited him. Concealed under her own clothing she smuggled to him his complete uniform as an officer in the crown forces. When she had gone, he changed into these garments and walked out through the main gate of the prison, and was saluted as he went by the guard. All this was done of course by bribing some prison official. Last week Mr. Barton was again arrested in the residence of Mr. Childers, on the outskirts of Dublin. A friend who lives a few doors from the place told me that the National troops tried to get in, but at first thought that the house was empty. They surrounded it, and found Mr. Barton hiding in the back garden, the frightened-looking little son of Mr. Childers peering out from a top window meantime. The prisoner was marched to an armored car at the end of the road. Mrs. Childers must have known of the arrest, as she can seldom leave the house, owing to lameness. She is an American, and before her marriage was Miss Mollie Osgood, of Boston.

Mr. Childers fought with the British also in the Boer War, when he was a trooper in the City Imperial Volunteers. He is the author of "The Riddle of the Sands," the story of a Secret Service agent in the North Sea, and of a treatise called "The Framework of Home Rule," which advocates a very restricted form of self-government. He is now inciting

the people of Ireland to fight against a treaty and Constitution which give them virtual independence. In the Great War Mr. Childers was a flying officer and did some brilliant work in photographing the German defenses at Zeebrugge from the air. During the Black and Tan régime a raid was made on Mr. Childers's house, and he publicly protested because a young subaltern in the British forces smoked in Mrs. Childers's presence (the wife of an officer of superior rank) without her permission. His full title is Major Erskine Childers, D.S.C., but for obvious reasons he now prefers the plain prefix of Mr.

DOLE FROM THE ENEMY

For several years the unemployed in Ireland, as in Britain, have been receiving a Government dole weekly. The Provisional Government have continued this. Despite the difficulties of distributing it during the trouble last week, they were very anxious that it should not be stopped, lest any excuse should be given for looting. One of the district offices was therefore opened—not more than twenty-five yards from Moran's Hotel, an Irregular stronghold, now destroyed. After several hundred men had quietly entered, undismayed by the rifle fire from the National and rebel forces outside, and signed for and received their money, seven Republicans came calmly across from the hotel, showed that they were entitled to payment, were paid, and returned to their duties as enemy soldiers of the Government whose money lay in their pockets!

AFTER O'CONNOR DIDN'T DIE

Rory O'Connor, the Republican commander of the Four Courts during the siege and since Good Friday, when he occupied it, is the son of a Dublin solicitor. He had a distinguished career in the Royal University of Ireland and obtained a degree in engineering. But when his course was over he was found to be tuberculous, and was told that he had only three months to live. As he had been offered a position on a Canadian railway, he thought that he might just as well live his three months with a salary as without one, so he left to take up work in that Dominion. He didn't die, and when the European War came he returned to Ireland to join up. He tried to obtain a commission, but failed, owing to the state of his lungs. In 1916 he fought with the Sinn Féiners and was wounded. Some time afterwards he started a bomb factory outside Dublin, which was discovered. He is a grave, taciturn man of thirty-six or thirty-seven years, with a deep voice and a determined way with him. He is not married, and his political activities are far from tasteful to his father and brothers. Just after he first entered the

Four Courts with his garrison one of his brothers was asked by a friend what he thought of Rory's latest achievement. "Well," was the reply, "I never did take much stock in bishops, but I must say that I agree with them that little boys should not be allowed to go to the 'movies' alone!" Rory had an entertaining way of interviewing the press while he played with an automatic on his desk. Entertaining for him, I mean, of course.

MADAME DE MARCKIEVICZ'S EMOTIONS

The women members of the last Dail were nearly all the relatives of men who had suffered during the 1916-21 struggle in Ireland. Madame de Marckievicz was the one exception. She married a Pole, an artist, she herself being a member of the well-known west of Ireland "settler" family—the Gore-Booths. Prior to the Larkin strikes of 1913 she had been a familiar figure in Bohemian circles in Dublin, very charming, very irresponsible, and intellectually very woolly. Within five minutes I have heard her express her earnest belief in peasant proprietorship and a co-operative commonwealth for Ireland, little recking that there was anything inconsistent in the two economic theories. When it was pointed out to her that the two things could not logically exist at the same time and in the same place, she retorted, airily, that it "would all work out in practice." She was in command in one area in Dublin during Easter week, 1916. She says herself that she shot two policemen dead. Her brother, Sir Josslyn Gore-Booth, whose place at Lissadell, County Sligo, has lately been occupied by Regular troops, had the matter investigated and proved, to his own satisfaction at least, that she did nothing of the kind. And, as a friend of hers remarked to me: "I don't believe she did it intentionally, at any rate; because Connie Marckievicz could never hit anything she was aiming at." In short, she is sincere, but far too liable to be swayed by her emotions, and would give her last crust or her only pair of shoes to any beggar who needed them. She was sentenced to death after the 1916 affair, but this was commuted to penal servitude for life, and she was released under the amnesty in 1917.

"THAT MAUDE GONNE," SEZ SHE

Madam Gonne MacBride is a rebel of a different type. She is the gaunt remains of a once famous beauty. Her father was Colonel Gonne, of the British service, but, although English, she has been anti-English all her life. As far back as 1900, when Queen Victoria visited Dublin for the last time, Maude Gonne, as she then was, appeared on an Irish jaunting-car dressed in black, waving a black flag, in the streets thronged with people ready to welcome her whom