A Molder of Public Opinion

WHAT a sorry thing a collection of the casual writings of most editors would be! Or of most editorial writers for that matter. Yet in "The Editorials Henry Watterson" \mathbf{of} (Doran) we have a picture of a man who not only wrote with ability and force but who thought strenuously and sanely. These abilities we have directed on the problems of the world from 1868 to 1919. It is a rich period and it is a rich store. Arthur Krock furnishes illuminating notes force attention to the background of the editorials. A fascinating book; a book that I have not read through but to which I shall turn again and again. I like particularly the following. It was published on February 19, 1918.

PROFANITY

The profanity of the "Courier-Journal" is abhorrent. — Christian Churchman.

"Those vehicles of disjointed thought", as Dr. Rush called them — the newspapers — were never more "disjointed", and, for the matter of that, as far as light and leading go, less "vehicular" than they seem just now. To say truth there is much to perplex the average space-writer doing his daily grind. Turn whichever way he will he encounters dragons; she-dragons and hedragons; the wild geese of Woman Suffrage and the wet hens of Prohibition; not to mention the War. "He was a bold man", the Dean of St. Patrick's tells us, "who first ate an oyster." But he who tackles a reformer is a hero.

Yet, nevertheless and notwithstanding,

the dissonance of the press may after all prove a good thing. Out of a multiplicity of counsels, we are assured, wisdom comes. The one essential point of agreement — that we are going to lick the Huns — that we are on the way to Berlin in Prussia and Vienna in Austria, not to mention Kalamazoo in the Black Forest and Kickapoo on the Rhine! — will be nowhere disputed. It is our desire to be explicit and we hope we make ourselves reasonably clear, when we say "to Hell with the Holenzollerns and the Hapsburgs."

Is that the kind of profanity the "Christian Churchman" abhors? If it is we'll be hornswaggled if we don't repeat it six days in the week and twice on Sundays! There!