

Evening Ledger PUBLIC LEDGER COMPANY CYRUS H. K. CURTIS, President. JOHN C. MARTIN, General Business Manager. PHILADELPHIA, WEDNESDAY, JANUARY 20, 1915.

equilibrium has been restored in the earth masses, there will be more quakes and more destruction of life and property. And man is helpless to prevent it and blind to foresee it.

Entitled to a Fighting Chance GOVERNOR BRUMBAUGH declares that the voters should be allowed to determine for themselves whether or not women shall vote in Pennsylvania. He urges, therefore, the passage once more of the resolution submitting an amendment to the Constitution providing for woman suffrage.

Sincere men may seriously doubt the wisdom of conferring the franchise on women, but that they have a right to present their cause to the electorate and demand a ruling is obvious. They have, at least, the privilege of appeal to the final tribunal. To deny them that would be to arm them with martyrdom, and to delay, not to prevent, the vindication of their propaganda.

It is a marvel of our civilization that men who rely on their wives for advice in business and in all other important matters, who would fight and die to protect the women of their families and who would resent any intimation that these women lacked either intelligence or judgment, nevertheless express grave doubt of the capacity of these women to exercise sanely a function that thousands of utterly irresponsible men are permitted to exercise every election day.

The women in Pennsylvania are asking for nothing more than the chance to present their cause to the electorate as a whole. To that they are entitled, and the Legislature must not fail to give it to them.

Let Us Have the Money Needed Now THE river and harbor bill has passed the House with the appropriation for dredging the Delaware and for a comprehensive survey of the river. The Pennsylvania Senators are expected to insist that these provisions remain in the bill when it goes back to the House, and they will fall in their duty if they do not demand that the appropriation for dredging be made big enough to deepen the channel at the earliest possible moment, so that there will not be the slightest pretext for charging that the biggest naval colliers cannot be loaded at the Philadelphia wharves.

The Navy Department ought to reinforce the arguments of the Senators. But the need for rushing the work is so obvious to any one who gives a moment's thought to the subject that a mere statement of the case should persuade Congress to do its duty by itself and by this port.

Premature Cry for Peace THE Kaiser's attempts to break the deadlock on his eastern and western battle fronts has failed. The German troops have been driven from Northern Poland back into Eastern Prussia, and the Aisne still blocks his western advance. He won a slight advantage a day or two ago, when the French retreated to the south bank of the river and when he took an advanced post in the Argonne, but the French have retaken this post and the deadlock continues.

Meanwhile he is rushing troops to the front with all possible speed in a determined effort to break through the lines on the west. And the French are gathering themselves together for a drive on Metz. But the advantage gained by neither side is great enough to effect the general situation.

While the men in the field are holding the lines men at home are talking about peace, and the Pope has summoned all Christians in Europe to pray on February 7 for a cessation of hostilities. He has asked Christians in the rest of the world to offer their prayers to the same end on March 21. But there is no peace in sight for human eyes at the present time. The general view of the Allies was expressed by Baron d'Estournelles de Constant, one of the most famous pacifists on the continent, when he said that while Germany occupies Belgian and French territory he does not understand how any one can think of peace, for it would give Germany a chance within ten years to repeat her attack upon France. The war must be fought to an end before there can be a lasting peace.

The Order Is Now Peremptory IF COUNCILS delays longer in making the necessary appropriations for the Division of Housing and Sanitation, it will be in contempt of court as well as in contempt of public opinion.

Councils, however, cares nothing for public opinion. It takes its orders from the machine. Public opinion cannot punish it summarily, but must wait for the slow processes of election. But the courts, which have issued a peremptory order that the appropriation for the Housing Bureau be made, have the power to make its punishments sure and swift.

Now, let Councils act. The destruction of the Roebeling wire plant at Trenton will not interfere with the pulling of wires in the State House.

That story of a red train of padded cars, filled with German soldiers gone mad, suggests that they have yellow journalists in France also.

The Zepplins may not do much harm in a material way, but they do induce what certain of our statesmen would call a psychological depression.

Gutiérrez seems to be surprised that Villa and Zapata, who made him President, were not willing to be deposed by him. He forgot that the creature is rarely greater than the creator.

The Democratic Senators are so enthusiastic over the President's ship purchase bill that their caucus to commit them in its favor adjourned after directing the Finance Committee to report a bill on rural credits.

Nobody earned the Nobel peace prize last year, so it will not be awarded, but the committee in charge is anxiously awaiting candidates for the prize this year. If any one should succeed in making peace he would deserve the award for both years.

IF YOU WANT TO SHINE IN CONGRESS

The Way to Do It Is to Know All About One Thing—Mann Specializes in Details, Humphrey in Calamity Howling.

By EDWARD W. TOWNSEND "Specialize." That would be my advice to any male human, over 25, who has yearnings for a Congressional career.

It is ever advised by the faculty not to generalize from a single instance, nor even, relatively, from a few. Wherefore I assert that generalizing from the almost innumerable events solved in congressional history, success in their careers has been made only by strikers who have specialized.

Now, just to prove how humanly weak I am I shall presently recite the successful career of a contemporary who has never specialized.

Know something. Know it all the way through, backward and forward, up and down, inside and outside, and let you will be exalted in Congress. The trials and troubles in Congress resulting because of the surplussage of lawyers therein are not because those of that surplus are lawyers, but because few lawyers know anything thoroughly—that includes law—and do know a foolishly large number of things partly.

Nothing more interesting has marked the history of the Congress in the last four years than the upshot of a few men who have specialized in subjects involved in the legislation of the present and the preceding Congresses. Out of the total 435 of us, you, my attentive reader, can name—quickly now!—how many? Half a dozen! I thought so.

Glass for the Cabinet How many of the hundred million of us, outside of the five counties in Virginia comprising his district, ever heard of Carter Glass, father of the new banking law? Yet Carter Glass, of Lynchburg, Va., has been in Congress 14 years. Until a year ago no one north of the Union Station in Washington knew of Carter Glass, or, if they heard of him casually, never remembered his name over night. Today, if he were so disposed, he could make more money than Hobson on the lecture platform, and he sends his regrets daily to more banquet committees than ever did Chauncey Depew.

He specialized in banking and currency laws, such laws of all the nations of the earth having laws affecting banking, so, when his party came into power in 1910 it made him chairman of the House Banking and Currency Committee. He visualized Federal reserve banks as some visualize oysters so fresh that when you squirt a bit of lemon juice on their edges they turn in revolt. He will probably be a cabinet officer in the next Democratic Administration.

But let us speak of farmers. Banking interests so few of us find pleasant in days like these. There's Ralph W. Moss, of Centre Point, Clay County, Ind. I'm going a little bit into the future as to him. Make a note of his name, because before another Congress ends he will be more known from the Atlantic to the Cliff House than is Carter Glass today. "Is a farmer; his parents were poor, and he has actively engaged in the cultivation of his farm." Thus the Congressional Directory.

Moss' Coming Fame But he had a couple of years in Purdue University, about such time as Booth Tarkington and George Ade were taking their mental prep there. Moss specialized. His parents were poor, so it must frequently have occurred to him how much less poor they would have been if they had been able, when it would have been "good farming" to do so, to borrow money to drain a wet field, buy a cow, replace an outbuilding or what not.

That sort of thing is done under what is known as a "rural credits" or "farmers' loan" system; a system mighty good for the country that has it. There is a library of literature on the subject—thrilling, if you have a vision of the agricultural possibilities of this country—but there are no dog-eared books in that library. Moss specialized on the subject. He will be beginning his fourth term in Congress March next, and in that Congress a bill bearing his name will become a law which will be known in all its provisions by more people than is the banking and currency bill.

A Farmer-Student Moss is tall, gaunt, serious, heavy browed, deep-eyed—the farmer-student. There are more dips, spurs and angles in the rural credits bill than in the Glass bill, but Moss knows them all. He has made two speeches on the subject, and I've listened to them with intense interest. He knows his subject. It is easy money that if Doctor Houston does not want to be, Moss will be, the Secretary of Agriculture in the next Democratic Administration.

So it goes—the men who specialize win recognition: Burnett, of Alabama, in immigration problems; Underwood, in the tariff; Gardner, in war preparedness. If I gave a full list it would be a short one, but it would include nearly every name of a Representative or Senator you know outside of your State. Even if you know Humphrey, of Washington, it is because he is a specialist. Somehow, I did not mean to mention Humphrey because he is, personally, a likable chap, but he is too, oh, much too a specialist to be left out of this brief list. He is a specialist in calamity howling. It develops that in Kitsap, Skagit and Snohomish counties in Humphrey's Washington district there are some men engaged in the highly respectable business of running sawmills who cannot run them as economically as can some other men who operate across Puget Sound, in Canada. For purposes of re-election this inefficiency has entered Humphrey's soul as it were barbed steel in his heart, and he specializes on calamity.

The Sob Sister of Congress Nothing more amuses in Congress. Whenever time is to be yielded in debate by whomsoever, there stands Humphrey supplicating. Even his political opponents yield him time that the day's doings may not be without the thrill of genuine comedy which safeguards against the all work which makes Jack a dull boy.

Humphrey needs no preparation; time is all he needs. Give him that and he chants the sorrows of his sawmills, laments their woes, laments his fate, harrows his soul into tears, denounces free trade, spits at Canadian efficiency and has a real good time of it. His name among his fellow-members is "the Sob Sister of the Snohomish Sawmills." But we do not laugh at him in scorn; in rejoicing, rather, for he has specialized in sobbing, and it is an insurance of his reelection.

I promised a tale of the member who does not specialize but who succeeds. It is that quite astonishing legislator James H. Mann, of Ohio.



OLIVER TWIST IN PHILADELPHIA

Causes of Juvenile Crime—The Home is the Thermometer of City and Nation—The Question of Spending Money.

By WILLIAM RADER boy should have money to pay his way into the picture shows.

Little David Harum had no money to see the circus, and a neighbor paid his way, and when David reached home after having the time of his life, he found something waiting for him in the shape of a severe whipping—a whipping which led to his leaving home forever. It is an old story—the tragedy of many a boy on the farm who is tempted in resort to dishonest means to secure a little cash. If you investigate the boy burglars of Philadelphia you may find a similar economic condition which may explain, even if it does not excuse, this high per cent of theft.

Crime among boys is one of the consequences of that materialism now gripping the country which distorts values. Money—the love of it—among old and young is the root of most of our personal and national evils. We are a money-spending people, and by example and precept in the young mind an uncontrolled passion for money. With the passing of the simple life has come harvest after harvest of burglaries, and it is a national shame that crime has increased so fast among the boys. It is a disgrace to the institutional life of Philadelphia that Director Porter can give such figures.

The American Character It is a problem that lies farther back than Judge Lindsey and the juvenile courts every great city. The roots of the problem run back into the very nature of our national life.

Something is the matter with the way the twig is trained, otherwise there would not be so many crooked trees. Are we taking better care of our dogs than our children? Are we raising rascals without knowing it? Is there anything the matter with our schools, and homes, and churches? Is anybody loving Oliver Twist back from crime to character?

The weak point in American character is not in knowledge nor in feeling, for we know enough and feel deeply enough. It is not ignorance, either intellectual or emotional. The weak point is the will, the backbone, the ability to stand straight in a crooked generation, the power to say yes and no against all odds. If we could utilize the moral equivalents of military attributes and apply them to right living, the world would be revolutionized in a short time.

Whether it is what we read, or think, or feel; whether inherited or derived from our surroundings, this is clear: that at one point in the backbone of the average boy there is a weakness, and this cannot be cured by curfew bells or judges. It must be strengthened by "a power not ourselves which makes for righteousness."

When a Brave Man Dies From the Chicago Herald. Peace is good and war is bad, but the best will never come when the pulse will not beat to the hero tale of the man who fights bravely and takes it calmly—often for "very ideal dimly understood."

Thousands are dying in trench and bogged on the stricken field as bravely as Cyrus Loxley died. But the full horror and the heroism never come home to us in the newspaper. We understand the many, but we feel the individual.

Whence it comes that when Fate which he slains its thousands in the indistinguishable tumult of Europe, singles out one man for gallant and striking death, humanity hastens to render homage:

"When his last glance falls unshrinking On the mouth of an open grave, Then all men's eyes grow tender And all men's hearts grow brave."

Peace and the Movies From the Atlanta Constitution. There never will be peace in Mexico until the movie men quit following the army and generals around.

TO A WARNING NATION Above the moon of change hangs in a clouded sky The moon of the baying hounds of right and wrong Across the road the uncertain shadows lie. Yes, and the road is long!

Beyond the twilight of the many years Backward it reaches to primeval night; Oh, leave the past to darkness and its tears Press forward to the light!

So shall thine ancient enemies despair, Who plot against thine honor and thy life And princes of the powers of the air Shall bear thine overthrow!

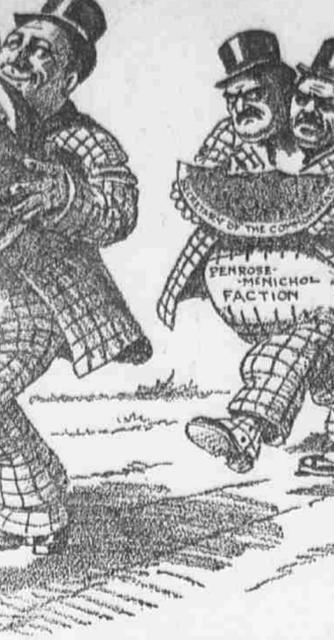
—M. E. Buhler, in the NEW YORKER

TRUST IN THE FUTURE I know not what the future hath Of marvel or surprise, Assured alone that life and death His mercy underlies.

And so beside the silent sea I wait the muffled oar; No harm from him can come to me On ocean or on shore.

I know not where his islands lie That fringed palm in air, I only know I cannot drift Beyond his love and care. —John Greenleaf Whittier

BACK FROM HARRISBURG.



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Wanted: "Billy" Sunday

From the Hartford, Conn. Post. Even those who haven't any particular interest in "soul-saving" have to admit that Sunday's presence in a city spells good. The Hartford Post believes that his coming to this city, if it could be brought about, would give us a shakeup that would be beneficial. It would jolt some of our complacencies and conservatism out of us and it would be strange if it didn't.

Money for the Movies Another determining factor in money. In the United States we have never definitely decided whether the boy should have money, or, if any, how much. It is one of the first issues between father and son. A boy with an empty purse is in quite as much danger as the boy with a full purse. Perhaps the

Director Porter says that many boys are prompted to steal that they may go to see the movies. The tenement houses have been blamed for bad boys. The streets are regarded by many as a school of crime. Heredity and environment are cited as causes of crime, while drink, poverty, cigarettes and evil companions are all looked upon as crime-producing factors.

In spite of all we have done to conserve childhood and protect youth, crime is seven times more prevalent in this country now than it was 50 years ago.

The boy is a national problem. Little can be done with the full-grown man, but the boy is still a twig to be shaped by conditions. The period of life between 13 and 21 very largely determines the destiny of the man.

The boy contradicts all theories, denies all schemes of reform and defies nearly every known measure of protection. Good men spring out of poverty and bad men come from brownstone fronts. Boys brought up in the streets fill positions of national influence. Good men have had bad parents, while bad men have good parents. Young Oliver Twists have come from orphanages and made a success of life. Some boys have bravely stood against both heredity and environment and conquered both, while others in whose veins flow the bluest blood have gone down.

Where Has the Home Gone? The passing of the old home and the substitution of the flat, apartment and hotel have much to do with the character of boys. The streets are their playground, and are preferred to small rooms in the tenement district.

The curfew has but a superficial effect upon the character of the boy. It was originally a fire or police measure brought over to England, probably by William the Conqueror. Fires were built in the middle of the room in the days before chimneys, and, as houses often caught fire, the bell was rung in the evening as a signal to cover the fire. It was subsequently the signal for children to leave the streets, and is still rung in some American cities.

The boy problem may be traced to two tributary factors which enter essentially into its origin and solution. The first is the home. Homes are more important than Sunday schools, public schools, government or state, as far as the boy is concerned. Nothing can take the place of the home as a character-making influence. The best thing that can be given the boy is a good home, but the strange thing about it is that some of the worst boys come from the best homes.

The home is the thermometer of the nation. The national morality never rises above the morality of the freights. Whittier's "Snowbound" is a gold frame containing the picture of a quiet New England home—an institution which stands in the background of the republic as a pillar of strength. But there has been a revolt against this single and splendid institution, and the boy has broken away and gone both to the city and the devil.

PROTECTION OF THE UNIFORM Uncle Sam's Soldiers and Sailors Should Be Treated With Respect Wherever They Go. From the Army and Navy Register.

It is with appreciation and hearty indorsement that we read the editorial comment in the Philadelphia EVENING LEDGER under the title "Quit Insulting Sailors." That newspaper comments in unstinted terms the attitude of Captain C. B. Morgan, commanding the U. S. S. Minnesota, "in his fight to protect the uniform of the Navy from insult." It appears that a ticket seller employed at a local skating rink refused to allow six enlisted men and a petty officer to enter the place of entertainment, evidently for the reason that they belonged to the naval service and wore the United States uniform. It appears that a State law provides a penalty of fine or imprisonment for those guilty of showing disrespect to the uniform of men in the service of the United States. \* \* \*

It is unfortunate, to the degree of being deplorable, that it is necessary to enact legislation which shall admit to a public place a man in the United States uniform. That right to enter by virtue of law cannot cease to add to the discomfort of a self-respecting person, who is bound to feel that his presence is suffered by an act of Legislature. It is a somewhat sad commentary on our national sentiment toward those who serve their country that they should find it necessary to obtain proper recognition of the rights of a respectable citizen by force of law. There have been altogether too many of these incidents which call for official protest. It seems to be a slow and laborious process of educating some people up to a realization that the wearer of the uniform should not be the object of unfavorable discrimination. It is a satisfaction to quote, finally, the remarks on this subject of the Philadelphia EVENING LEDGER: "This is a democracy and not a snobocracy; a democracy, and every honest citizen is entitled to the same rights that every other citizen enjoys so long as he behaves himself. The sailors and soldiers of the nation should be welcomed to public places and made to feel that while they wear the uniform of the United States they deserve and will have the respect of every citizen."

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