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of cigars every week. When it came his turn to speak the Mayor-elect faced Mr. Stranahan, and with simple modesty told the story of the cigars. "And now," said he, "I find myself the guest of honor at this dinner, and seated at the same table with you."

ELECTION DAY IN TERRE HAUTE Year Under Nero Culminates in an Orgy of Fraud and Thuggery at the Polls—Hands of Esau Manacled.

By IRWIN L. GORDON. EVERYTHING favored the Organization in Terre Haute, Roberts and Fairbanks cared not for the storm of complaints from property holders when the abnormal street improvement assessments were made. With the arrogance of a czar Roberts ordered the properties sold when the owner could not pay the excessive tribute.

Bring the Olympic Games to Philadelphia THE Olympic games for 1916 have been awarded to the United States. They should be held in Philadelphia, and they will be if the prompt action of the business interests of the community means anything.

There are many excellent sites for the kind of stadium necessary. Excellent plans have already been completed. Only the financial part of the problem is unsolved, and to it consideration must be directed. It has been pointed out over and over again that a great stadium would be self-supporting from the beginning. In additional seats for the Army and Navy game alone more than \$50,000 annually would be realized, a large part of which would doubtless be available for interest and amortization payments.

The Organization was planning more grab-buildings must be erected, more streets must be paved. A fine park must be placed in the middle of 2d street before some 150 houses of ill fame where the women could sit on summer evenings. A band concert was planned for one night a week during spring and summer. This would attract men into the lair.

No Honest Judge Would Do The citizens of Terre Haute were planning to run Charles Pulliam, an able lawyer, for the position. Fairbanks and Roberts wanted to throw Judge Fortune from the bench, as he was too dangerous after the previous year's episode. Eli H. Redman, a Roberts-Fairbanks lieutenant, a man with scarcely any legal training, who had failed to secure a license to practice law in Illinois, was chosen as their candidate.

The Sinking of the William P. Frye THE sinking of the William P. Frye was not an act of war against the United States, but against the Allies. This is the fundamental proposition with which all consideration of the case must start.

If a mistake was made and if what were not contraband of war, even though destined for British ports, Germany has no defense when a demand for reparation is made by the United States. We must assume that Germany will recognize its obligations under international law in this case until the contrary is proved.

Jumped on, kicked and nearly killed by the thugs. Firing a revolver through his pocket, he killed one of the Organization men. This case is still pending. Universal public sentiment favors the man who fired the shot. The Sheriff, Dennis Shea, operated the strong-arm forces from the City Hall. If there was trouble in any precinct he dispatched men to that point. Citizens were beaten—one minister was stung, while scores of duly qualified voters were not allowed to cast their votes.

Voters From the Cemeteries The gang set to work—first a "slush fund" was raised. This was done in Pennsylvania. Tribute was exacted from every saloonkeeper in Terre Haute. This was done in Pennsylvania. Tribute was exacted from civic and State organizations. This was done in Pennsylvania.

The Human Side of Politics MEN are human beings before they are politicians. The machine leaders never make the mistake of appealing for votes on grounds of abstract justice and they never seek to secure the adoption of theories. They are intensely practical and prudently human. This is the secret of their ascendancy.

The late Charles B. Quigley, the leader of the 19th Ward, was a fine specimen of the type. The 19th Ward runs between Arch and Vine streets, from 7th street to the Schuylkill River. It contains nearly 5000 voters, and almost every one of them supports the Republican ticket. Or, perhaps it would be truer to say that they all support the Quigley ticket. This man was a friend to those in need whether they were deserving or not. He is credited with securing the discharge of scores of men accused of petty crimes, and in return the men have voted as he directed. He paid coal bills, staved off the rent collector, looked after the undertaker whenever he was needed, and acted as a sort of feudal lord in the protection of his retainers. He had a glad hand and a hearty smile for his followers, even if they were dirty outside and inside.

Quigley was a valuable man to the Organization, and the Organization took care of him as he took care of the voters, and reformers found it impossible to weaken his hold in the ward. He was not a philanthropist, but a very common sort of man who knew how to carry his point by getting into human touch with the voters and keeping in touch with them. He paid the price and he got the goods. Any other man who is willing to pay the price can get what he wants. It is not necessary to deal with crooks and blacklegs to reform city politics. But it is important that the men who think more of honest government than of their personal profit should also remember that a friendly smile, a companionable manner, and the treatment of even the humblest voters as equals will win more votes for a cause than the most elaborately argued thesis on the advantages of a unicameral Council can ever win for legislative reform in this or in any other town.

The units in the political game are human beings, and not ivory figures on a chess board. If the reformers will cut this sentence out and paste it in their hats and read it every morning from now until the next election there will be better government here than there has ever been before.

Even with the jitney one must have the jit. The guns in Europe cannot shoot too often for the powder factories of the United States. Carranza has struck Villa a fearful financial blow by seeing to it that the prize fight is held somewhere else. In the Dardanelles, as elsewhere, the victory depends a good deal on who happens to control the cables. If Carranza meets the United States half way he'll be as surrounded with water as he is with enemies.

When the Governor attends the hearings on the child labor bill An Harrisburg an expert will be present. Local option is working in Minnesota to the entire satisfaction of the temperance people. The towns which have decided that they want to abolish the saloon have ordered it abolished, and the dry area in the State is enlarged.



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NEW EXPLORATIONS OF THE PAST Discoveries of Live Interest Are Being Made by the Museum of the University of Pennsylvania—A Story of Five Expeditions Into Little Known Regions of the Earth.

By WILLIAM A. MCGARRY. THE mystery of the huge, quaintly decorated bowls or vases sent to the museum of the University of Pennsylvania many months ago from the fastnesses of the Upper Amazon by Dr. William C. Farrabee has been solved at last.

Curiously enough the war in Europe has proven of immense benefit to the explorers in Egypt. Austrian and German scientists were conducting digging operations prior to the start of the war, and the English and Americans were active. The demand for expert ally diggers was greater than the supply. Scarcely a day passed without the arrival of some new discovery. The Amazon expedition has been in the field almost two years working near the storied land of the Ancient Incas, about the only South American race of olden times which was known prior to Doctor Farrabee's work. His party has penetrated the country on the borders of the Guianas and Brazil and at last accounts was 2500 miles up the Amazon on the eastern slope of the Andes.

Present-day potters may learn something new of their craft as the result of this expedition, which has worked from the start against obstacles. For a time it was held up by the impossibility of getting cash, due to the collapse of international exchange when the war started. About a hundred specimens of pottery of varying sizes have been sent back by Doctor Farrabee. They are the work of the Concho Indians, a race without traditions or the slightest knowledge of its root—men who have no other art, but who make wonderful vases of a secret clay. There is no kiln in the United States large enough to bake the biggest of these bowls, according to pottery experts who have inspected them at the museum, but the most remarkable fact about them is that their makers have no potter's wheel. Some of these pots are as thin as paper. The largest, three feet high and as many in diameter, are not more than half an inch thick. A full description of the Concho Indians has not yet been written by Doctor Farrabee, and it is being awaited with deep interest at the museum.

Actual work in China will not be started by the Bishop expedition for at least a year. The interim will be spent in Japan examining collections of ancient Chinese art obtained by the princes of the Land of Nippon. Doctor Bishop expects to learn from these collections where to conduct his search in China and what he may expect to find. The expedition is peculiar in that so little is known of the Chinese art that the explorers do not know exactly what he is looking for.

ENLARGE THE COMMITTEE, THEN To the Editor of the Evening Ledger: Sir—You ask if a one-legged man can vote eight times in Terre Haute, how many legs a two-legged man can vote in Philadelphia. The answer is, until the Committee of Seventy catches him. But when one looks at the map, marching to the polls one wonders what can do among so many. CORRUPT, BUT NOT CONTENTED. Philadelphia, March 11.

THE PLACE FOR ADJECTIVES From the New York Evening Sun. The Honorable "Nip" Murdoch, leaving the arena behind him, plans to call his vaudeville act an "adjectival society" party. "Nip" Murdoch had only had equal regard for the Congressional Record.

FULDA'S GERMAN WAR POEM

England Charged With Drawing an Eighth Enemy, the Lie, Into Service. Since the beginning of the war the Germans have shown a hatred for the English more pronounced than against the other Allies. This was evidenced in the now famous "Hansengang" (Song of Hatred Toward England) by Ernest Lassauer. Probably the next most virulent of the many German war poems recently published is the one in which Ludwig Fulda, dramatist, novelist and poet, charges the English with drawing an eighth enemy, the lie, into service against the Germans. Much of the effectiveness of the original depends upon the verse form. A translation preserving this verse form made by Burton Racoc, is presented herewith:

A league of seven to make us yield, You called against us in the field; You needed yet one more ally To give the combine greater weight As Number Eight: The Lie.

And as we pour out to the fight, And fearlessly contest the right; That coiled serpent, born of fear, Brings up your rear: The Lie.

And among the people who know us not, Whom's alien to our land and thought, With whom we have no tie, With blinded hate is credited Where'er 'tis read, The Lie.

As fast as one cuts off his head A dozen more grow in its stead; A million vessels could not dry Your slough of open to menace us, And sea of pus, The Lie.

Soon will the polished German plow O'er blood-drenched fields dig fertile rows Beneath sun-baked sky; The farmer will remove the stain; The Lie will cease to reign, The Lie.

One Foot in Each Camp One of the clever moves made in the pre-election fight was the bi-partisan deal arranged with the Progressives. That is to say, he was chief of the "Progressive" Department of Democratic Headquarters. He not only collected money for the party, but so ingratiated himself into the ranks that he could tell his chief every move of the opposition. As the Republican party had been third in the 1912 election, they had no representation on the election board—Democrats and Progressives alone remained. A large number of these Progressives became strong Roberts Democrats. Thus the Roberts-Fairbanks machine was tri-partisan.

Election day, November 3, came at last. Then began the fight to elect the Democratic ticket, to get through the machine liquor candidates. The Government contends that more than 2500 fraudulent votes were cast. Many of the men who have pleaded guilty informed the writer that the number was nearer 2500. Having the full protection of the police the repeaters worked at will. The only checks upon them were the women watchers at the polls.

Killed at the Polling Booth In several precincts the duly qualified election officers were prevented from taking their seats. These men complained to the Superior Court Judge. Marshals were sent to the polling place. Shots were fired at these men. In one Tenderloin precinct a fight occurred when the Organization men attempted to throw out an honest Progressive. He was

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