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PHILADELPHIA, TUESDAY, JUNE 8, 1915.

Rust destroys tools as slothfulness takes the edge from workmen.

The South Needed the Banks

THE loans and discounts made by the twelve Federal reserve banks amounted to $35,951,000 on May 28, the last full day of banking business last month. Of this amount, $18,029,000, or more than one-half, had been loaned and discounted by the banks in Richmond, Atlanta and Dallas. The loans and discounts of the Philadelphia bank were only $1,495,000. The New York bank's discounts and loans were $3,597,000. But the Richmond bank had accommodated the member banks in the enormous sum of $7,412,000, the Atlanta bank $4,469,000 and the Dallas bank $6,148,000.

Nothing proves more conclusively than these figures that the South needed the banks. The reserves of the member banks have become mobile, and they can be used where there is demand for money. The easing of the money market, which naturally follows, will benefit every industry and must increase the general prosperity of the whole region.

Protecting the Child

CITY and State have taken important steps within the past few days to safeguard further the health of childhood. Governor Brumbaugh has signed a bill to make every teacher, superintendent or other person an assistant health officer. Director Ziegler announces that fifteen nurses have been appointed to the division of child hygiene, and that by July forty such skilled women will be ministering to the needs of the children of the poor in place of the meagre eight of last summer.

The first measure means not only health to the children but better education. It used to be the fashion to try to pick flaws in Tommie's statements of how sore his throat was, and to send him to school to await developments. Now it is recognized that such Tommies are spreading the germs of their illness among the other children, and creating a condition in which no child can do intelligent work. Teachers of today are expected to save the child and his associates by sending him home for diagnosis and cure. That is sanity.

The wisdom of Director Ziegler's action is too obvious to need explanation. It means an honest attempt to erase Philadelphia's unenviable record for the third highest infantile death rate in the United States.

Gigantic Strategy of the War

THE Allies are not merely moving army divisions against Germany and Austria-Hungary. They are moving whole nations. When the psychological moment arrived they mobilized the Italian armies and hurled them against the southwestern frontier of Austria, with the consent, of course, of the Italians. The next move will be not to send Russian or French troops to attack the eastern frontier of Austria-Hungary, but to call out the Rumanian troops, thus surrounding the Teutonic allies with a wall of hostile nations and compelling them to defend every frontier. Never before has such gigantic strategy been employed in warfare.

After Rumania has moved her armies into the field we may expect news that Bulgaria has joined the Allies in their attack on Turkey, and will march on Adrianople, and thence advance with the Russians and British to the very gates of Constantinople itself. The Kaiser is Napoleonic, at least, in his capacity for inviting the hostility of all nations.

Articles of War That Cannot Be Replaced

THE British losses for last week were 900 officers and 20,000 men. Not all of them were killed, but they might as well have been as far as further immediate service in behalf of their country is concerned. The munition factories are having a hard time keeping the armies supplied. How hopeless to expect that either England or any other nation can supply victims very much longer?

A gun can be made in a week or two. The ordinary natural processes require 15 years to make a human being of suitable size for the battlefield. The great conflict is getting down to rock bottom. Preparation for war, it seems, must begin a generation ahead of time, and it must be seen first in the birth rate.

Made in Philadelphia and Sold From Philadelphia

IT IS simply additional proof of an economic principle if unemployment in Philadelphia factories which maintain their own sales departments was less last winter than in establishments which depend on agencies in other cities to market their goods.

The time has passed when excellence of manufacture alone assures successful marketing. The public assumes that a good article is worth advertising, and will be advertised. It cannot appreciate the state of mind of the manufacturer who thinks otherwise. A Philadelphian may make the best ice cream freezers in the world, but that does him no good in Michigan if nobody in Michigan knows it. It is a fact that, although Philadelphia manufacture is in itself practically a guarantee of excellence and is a real asset, many Philadelphia products are marketed with a New York mark, as if they had been made in that city.

Let manufacturers create their own markets. They could not do it 40 years ago on account of the inadequacy of the vehicles of publicity. They can do it today. There are some local companies which have not even let their own community know what they are doing. They seem to have a passion for hiding their light under a bushel.

A national market for Philadelphia-made goods, sold from Philadelphia by the producers themselves—that is the goal at which to aim. So long as the selling forces hold up their end of the game there will be few skilled workmen out of jobs.

Tongue-tied Unless Foot-loose

IT MAY be that in any circumstances the President would have become his own Secretary of State in the consideration of such important matters as have recently come to the attention of the Government. It is apparent, nevertheless, that had Mr. Bryan applied himself to the duties of his office instead of traipsing about the country, if he had devoted himself to study of and preparation for the important duties of his position, he would not now be a cipher in his own department and a mere ornament in Washington. He had no time to make himself a good Secretary of State and he reaps the reward that is inevitable in such circumstances.

There can be no question that Mr. Bryan coaxed the President into the fatal Mexican no-policy-at-all program. The sudden purpose of Washington to take hold of the situation and master it is as evidently a revolt by the more practical members of the Cabinet, who were wise enough to see that the country would not endure longer the wishy-washy attitude of Washington. It is a repudiation of Bryan and of the new Bryanism, which has come to mean in the public mind a sort of 16 to 1 foreign policy—meaning 16 Americans against it to every one for it.

There is a rumor that Mr. Bryan will leave the Cabinet and offer for the Presidency on a prohibition ticket. There is more smoke than fire to that; but the nation would not be at all surprised to learn of his withdrawal in the near future. He is a man who needs to be free, and somehow he shows to better advantage when on the attack than when engaged in defending policies which are in part, at least, his own.

A Leash for War Dogs

IN THESE stirring times there is something decidedly martial in the news that Pennsylvania now possesses a law against unnaturalized aliens owning dogs. For the lack of such far-sighted legislation England found its German districts, at the outbreak of war, infested with Teutonic carrier pigeons ready to wing their way to the Friedrichstrasse, setting up a disastrous competition with the normal mail routes. If we are to have trouble with Germany, it will be a great relief to feel that no alien dachshund may be conveying secret dispatches down the Delaware and across the Atlantic to Wilhelmshaven. Perhaps the Legislature and the Governor even suspected a plot to feed our citizens on poisoned sausage meat in the event of conflict. No precaution against such horrid possibilities can be too hastily taken.

The sponsors of the bill to make dog-owning and ballot-casting inseparable shield whatever purposes of such a patriotic nature that they have by the explanation that many alien miners keep large kennels of vicious "strays," "both mongrel, puppy, whelp and hound, and cur of low degree." They might have found more plausible and less offensive disguises for their patriotic act. Why might it not be explained as an attempt to put a premium on naturalization? Or it might be called a measure to simplify the State's finances by consolidating the poll tax and the dog tax. Of course, if the patriotic zeal of Pennsylvania's Solons is really as great as this master-measure seems to indicate, they should not have hesitated to proclaim that they passed it simply to protect their own dignity. As Shakespeare has it:

I am Sir Oracle,
And when I ope my lips, let no dog bark.

Build Ships

THE man who has a ship to sell today can get a bigger price for it than would have been offered a year ago. The London Times has followed the history of one ship of 3000 tons, built in 1899, and reports the astounding increase in its market value. In May of last year it was sold for $72,500; in August a purchaser paid $90,000 for it; in November it changed hands for $100,000, and early in this year it was sold for $125,000.

The moral is obvious. The war is destroying ships that are needed in commerce. The man who has ships to sell when the war is ended and trade resumes its normal courses will reap a handsome profit, unless the law of supply and demand is repealed and the ordinary course of prices is reversed.

Rumania ceases to ruminate.

Is Bryan planning to run for the Presidency on a prohibition ticket?

Obregon has defeated Villa again; but Villa refuses to stay beaten.

The whisky revenue fraud bids fair to rival the sugar-weighing scandal.

The Italians were a long time getting into the war, but once in—well, that's another story.

Uncle Sam, as a correspondent, seems inclined to know what he wants to say before he says it.

The old rule that if you save a girl from drowning you cannot help marrying her still holds true in South Philadelphia.

It is interesting to know who's who in the contest for the Mayoralty nomination, but it will be more interesting to know who wins.

If the Germans in fact captured 300,000 Slavs during May it may be just another scheme of the Czar to get an army to the rear of the enemy.

Now that the X-ray has been replaced by a ray that doesn't inflict burns, the Germans might lease the older one dirt cheap to use in conjunction with gas.

Captain Knapp is expected to believe as firmly in the importance of the League Island Navy Yard as his predecessor did. And just see what happened to him!

Secretary Redfield is talking about a possible trade balance in our favor of a billion dollars at the end of the fiscal year. Secretary McAdoo, on the other hand, is looking for a deficit in the Treasury balance.

A NEW RUSSIA BORN OF THE WAR

Co-operative Spirit of the People Finding an Expression Hitherto Denied—Some of Its Manifestations—Vodka and Absolutism.

By JOSEPH SHAPLEN

JUST as the culture and economic development of Germany appear to be in striking contrast with its feudal political structure, so is the autocracy of Russia in total variance with the truly democratic, almost communistic and deeply Christian spirit of her people. The strength and potentialities of a nation are not to be judged by the worst but by the best in it.

Perhaps the greatest significance of the war to Russia is in the fact that certain instinctive qualities of the pepole have been brought to the surface by the sheer force of necessity in the present conflict. For there is no denial of the assertion that had not the people of Russia felt that the war they were fighting was portentous of tremendous change in their life Russia would have not been able to carry the struggle to its present status.

While it is true that radical reforms have been promulgated by the Government in the military organization of the Empire, these reforms would have been of no avail had not the people of Russia become fired with a nation-wide social consciousness and given that consciousness expression in a million deeds of mutual help, association and democratic responsibility well borne.

Effect of the War

In the other warring countries, particularly in Germany and England, the war has created a condition of virtual State socialism. What would have been regarded in peace times as a gross violation of the doctrines of individualism and branded as dangerous paternalism became an accepted fact because of the demands of national security. Factories, plants, whole industries, have been seized by the Government, and are run in the interest of the people as a whole. It was realized at the very beginning of the war that this was the only way in which the social organization could be kept intact in the face of forces of destruction let loose all over Europe. But both in England and in Germany this was brought about as a result of orders from above and occasioned little, if any, surprise. In autocratic Russia the same transformation took place as a result of the initiative from below, from the people themselves.

The Government realized that it could not fight the war with any hope of success if the soldiers were to enter the battle saturated with vodka. The sweeping edict which abolished the vodka traffic may prove to be the undoing of Russian absolutism, though it will offer a temporary advantage to the ruling powers.

The Russian people, both in the cities and in the provinces, have stretched out helping hands to one another across the entire length and breadth of the Empire. The soldiers in the field, the wounded, the widows and orphans at home, the artisans, the peasantry, all felt that they have been united as never before into a people whose interests were identical and whose sacrifices were being made in the interest of each and all. Scores of thousands of homes, rich and poor, it seems, have been turned into hospitals and food supply stations. Educational and recreation centres have been established for those whom the war has hit the hardest, circulating libraries of millions of books have been sent broadcast for the entertainment of the wounded and their children. The zemstvos (rural associations), peasants' and workmen's unions, the student bodies of universities and other educational institutions, high and low, have all gladly and enthusiastically offered their aid in the hour of the nation's trial. And all this has been done and is being done at this moment because of the feeling that the suffering and sacrifices caused by the war are in truth the birth pangs of a new Russia.

Government Displeased

One of the features of the national welfare work to which the authorities have made particular objection is the circulating libraries, distributed by private educational and literary organizations in sympathy with the revolutionary, constitutional and liberal movements. They have tried to interfere with this in many ways, but have thus far met with little success. In a certain place the censor, an ignorant and petty Government official, confiscated a consignment of books designed for distriubtion among the homes of the community. Upon examination the books proved to be nothing more "dangerous" than almanacs.

Books on political, economic and social questions are being widely circulated among the soldiers of the army, particularly among the half million Russian prisoners in Germany and Austria. While it is true that only a small proportion of the soldiers can read these books, they have no trouble in getting at their contents through the Russian habit of one person reading to large crowds.

It is reported that at a recent session of the Duma, where a number of liberal members have entered interpellations as to the probability of the enactment of certain reforms, Mr. Maklakoff, the Minister of the Interior, permitted himself the indiscretion ("indiscretion" they call it now in Russia) of saying that the old order will remain as it is. It took some very insistent apology on the part of M. Goremikin, himself a tool of reactionism, to calm the cry of indignation that arose from the seats in answer to M. Maklakoff's statement.

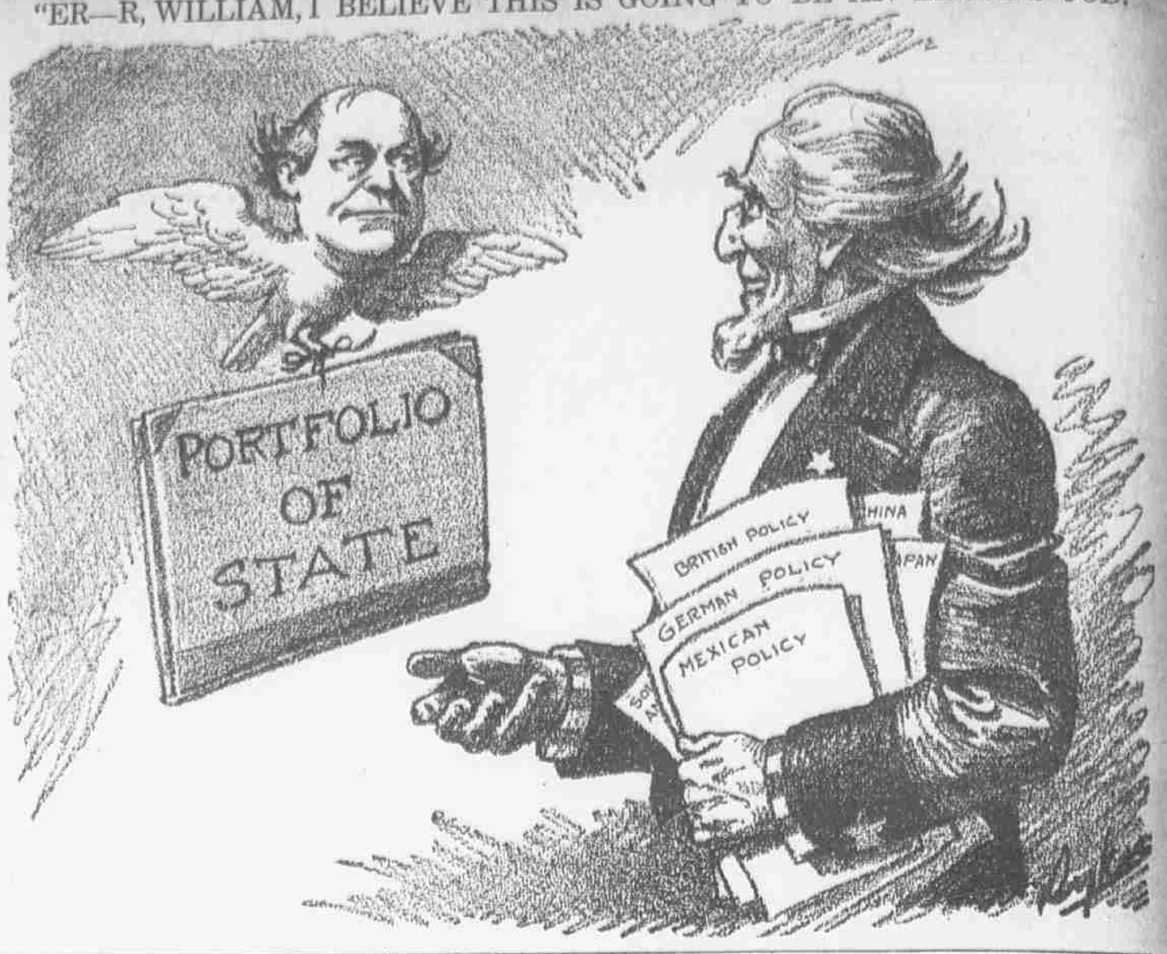
One thing is quite clear. And that is that while prior to the outbreak of the war Russia stood on the brink of a great, country wide strike of the industrial proletariat, doubtful as to its outcome, the war has spread a spirit of constructive co-operation and creative social consciousness, the seeds of which lay dormant in Russian soil, but the like of which Russia never saw before.

A UNIQUE INDUSTRY

From the Technical World.

San Vicente, Mex., is a community of fly-catchers. It lies in the Sierra Madre Mountains, and its industry consists in catching flies for a European market, where compressed fly cakes are used as bird food. The Mexicans harvest their crop on a marsh which breeds millions of black flies somewhat larger than a common house fly. During the season the peons go among the swarm of insects with nets. Each catch is emptied into a bag, and at the end of the day the bags are emptied into a box which is also a press. A cover is placed on it and pressed down and weighted with heavy stones. After 24 hours the contents are pressed into a layer. This is cut into six-inch cubes and dried in the sun and is then ready for export. A special tariff on the importation of these cakes is levied by Germany, where most of them go. The San Vicente community also lives on this unique industry.

"ER—R, WILLIAM, I BELIEVE THIS IS GOING TO BE AN EAGLE'S JOB!"



MEN OF THE MAYORALTY CAMPAIGN

Louis John Kolb, Who Financed Brumbaugh's Campaign for Governor—A Man of Many Business Interests and of Many Interests Besides Business—A Personal Sketch

By HERBERT S. WEBER

This is the second of the series of articles on "Men of the Mayoralty Campaign."

"DO YO' see that big man over there?" remarked Louis J. Kolb to a friend one day about two years ago, as he gazed with a meditative and appreciative smile at the large form of Philadelphia's Superintendent of Schools. "Well, you can say, if you want to be a prophet, 'There goes Martin G. Brumbaugh, the next Governor of Pennsylvania.'"

LOUIS J. KOLB

Today, when Kolb's name appears among those of the many citizens whose "booms" for the mayoralty have been duly launched, his supporters are naturally inclined to make the not unwarranted claim that his candidacy is something more than a purely local matter.

Kolb, they say, is identified with Brumbaugh not only in friendship, but in the work for social and industrial efficiency and justice, which somehow or other has gained a foothold in politics-ridden Pennsylvania.

Kolb is known outside of Pennsylvania. He is, perhaps, the "most national" figure, as far as having one's name known in many cities is concerned, in the race for the mayoralty. And right here it is to the point to say that Brumbaugh, with his presidential "boom" now fully developed and growing stronger every day, holds that commanding position over the field of State and city politics which goes with the prestige of one who some day may have great gifts to bestow on Republicans.

With Brumbaugh in the White House, they would feel lucky who could go officeseeking with words to this effect: "Mr. President, I am one of the men who made your old friend, Louis Kolb, Mayor of Philadelphia—Kolb, who made you Governor."

The Foe of Loan Sharks

Kolb financed Brumbaugh's campaign and kept it separate from the Republican Organization's campaign. But it would be unfair to both men to make too much of the "practical" results that often spring from friendship; "for," said a friend of Kolb's, "I doubt that he ever talks politics with the Governor on those Saturday golf matches of theirs. I know for a fact that he has never asked the Governor for a favor. He carries his sense of fair play to a point of delicacy which few men consider necessary.

"Just as a small example of this, Kolb is president of the Pennsylvania Loan Society, the anti-loan-shark organization. The idea is to provide loans at fair interest for small-salaried men who otherwise would get into the hands of the man-eaters who wring 35 and 40 per cent. interest out of the unlucky. From the first Kolb was active in this reform. He interviewed many of the borrowers and gave lots of his time to a thing which brought him nothing but the satisfaction of his desire for fair play. At this session two loan shark bills were up; one was shelved and the other was passed and is now awaiting the signature of the Governor. Yet in all this affair, the outcome of which he watched with keen interest because it affected his loan company, he never said a word to the Governor about the subject. It would be taking an unfair advantage, he thought, if he used their friendship to seek to change the course of legislation privately, even in a good cause."

Kolb is known all over the country because of the many industries in which he is a leader. For instance, there is the oven-making business. His first interest in ovens was aroused when he was a young man. He observed that the heat of old-fashioned ovens was directed upon only one, or at most two, of the six sides on which the contents of an oven could be heated. In the work of developing the new style of ovens, in which the heat played on all six sides at once, and in manufacturing and distributing them as far off as Panama and the Pacific coast, he acquired a thorough knowledge of many phases of mechanics, manufacturing and the important art which we vaguely call "organizing."

In the organizing of a big business he believes the test of success is for the executive to be able to leave it for a year, and then come back and find it unimpaired by his absence. But his idea is not to depend on one man, a carefully chosen superintendent. He thinks that organization depends on every single man employed. To make 100 per cent. efficiency you must have 100 units of efficiency in his quaintly expressed motto.

That is to say, there is no way of knowing whether a man who works with his hands or a man who sits at a desk with a stenographer within call is the more important to an organized activity. If you are never to know which of the two is more important, then the only thing to do is to take as much pains to have the best available man in the humble job and think of him as equal in importance to his superior in regard to the success of the whole. One bad link breaks the chain, and the smaller that link the stronger it should be.

From "Bikes" to Bakeries

One of Kolb's activities is the business of wheels. Not those skyscraping wheels on which he used to perform in a manner that made him intercollegiate bicycle champion while he was a student at the University of Pennsylvania (he also became amateur champion of America), those wheels five or six feet in diameter, "with a little wheel on behind." The wheels he was later to exploit are widely used on automobiles and motor trucks.

But a man can often be sized up as well in an athletic as in a business accomplishment. There is about the man every sign of the dazzling energy with which bicycle racers seem to be endowed. It is not hard to imagine Kolb in a six-day race. He keeps a conversation up to breakneck speed as if to "get somewhere," and with an amazing degree of youthful enthusiasm. (He does not look four-fifths of his 50 years.) He expresses his opinion without any consideration for his own political welfare, and in this connection it must be said that he has tried to get into the race for Mayor the best material Philadelphia can produce. He acquired an idea a year ago that Alba Johnson would make a good Mayor, and as soon as he saw him told him he ought to run. The head of Baldwin's informed him that he was not eligible because he was not a resident of Philadelphia.

"I still think it's a pity that Johnson's not in the running for the job," Kolb said the other day.

It looks like the old, old story, of course, when a candidate says he is indifferent about the outcome, but in this case the candidate is apparently pushing forward the "booms" of other men with the idea of getting a good field and picking not only a good man, but a good man who can win. So, at any rate, he energetically expresses himself. "There ought to be a good man to be found for the place without going outside the party," he says.

In regard to his attitude toward the Organization, the chief fault he finds with the Organization type of mind seems to be that it is incapable of choosing for high office "a bigger man than oneself." His cabinet, say his friends, would be chosen from among the city's "big men."

Kolb would doubtless appoint an Organization man to a job if that particular Organization man was the best man for that job. He seems to have an open mind as to the relation between past political records and present ability to serve the city. He has always voted the Republican ticket in national elections, but has voted "all kinds of tickets" in purely local elections.

But to get back to the subject of industry. He is prominent in the manufacture of yeast. And that suggests bread. He is a baker. While his plants have grown enormously in proportion to the original size of the business, he is not altogether the "self-made" man that Americans never tire of reading about. He inherited from his father a modest baking plant with 12 wagons to distribute bread. Today some of the drivers in the expanded business make as high as $3000 a year.

That would suggest, to an imaginative person, that Kolb has more than $3000 a year for himself. He is said to have about $5,000,000. "Whatever the sum is, I've made it all with clean hands," he remarked once. Each of Kolb's employes receives from him a $500 life insurance policy free.

It is natural that Kolb, a former president of the Poor Richard Club, should want to give Philadelphia a "business man's administration." Those who do not like to elect business men to office because some business men put business above honor, and who have fallen into the habit of electing lawyers, because no lawyer ever put business above honor, may inquire whether there are any business interests which Kolb would favor if he were Mayor. His friends say to this that if there were any class of citizens whom it would be to his interest to favor it would be the great mass of men and women of humble income. For they are the people who eat bread. The rich are not particularly interested in the "staff of life." Bakers have to keep close to the interests of the many small homes, closer than the people who sell wines.

But they say more than this; that Kolb's friends are the friends one makes naturally; that is to say, because one likes them. He doesn't make "business friendships." And they add that he doesn't need to.

Though his residence is in School lane, Germantown, he spends much time at his country home on Bethlehem pike, where an interesting feature of the estate is a large swimming pool which is a mecca for his friends on hot days.

Mr. Kolb and his family are free from the burdens of an ostentatious and extravagant life. They live simply. Mr. Kolb has an interest in the arts. He plays the piano, and among his many titles in "Who's Who" appears that of president of the trustees of the Combs Conservatory of Music. He attends the Presbyterian Church in Germantown, of which Director Porter is a member. Porter and Kolb, both mayoralty candidates, are warm friends. They have many interests in common, not the least of these being their love of athletic activities. Mr. Kolb, a former president of the Poor Richard Club, is a member of the Art Club, City Club, Philadelphia Country, Germantown Cricket and Whitemarsh Valley Country Club. He is, like Porter, a Mason.

He married Miss Caroline Kaiser, of Pittsburgh, in 1895. Mr. and Mrs. Kolb have two daughters, the elder of whom, Miss Elizabeth Kolb, recently christened the super-dreadnought Pennsylvania.

SELECTION OF ADVICE

From the Detroit Free Press.

Chauncey Depew says he always lost when he followed the advice of experts. He can take it from us that the advice the dubs give is no better.

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