

SPEECH BY ROOSEVELT HERE PUTS HIS "HAT IN THE RING"

Continued from Page One. Barely audible—came when he leaned forward, clicking his teeth and bit off the sentence, "I stand for compulsory universal military service."

The Colonel attacked at the opening provided by the presence of the Rev. Dr. Joseph M. Corrigan, who personally represented Cardinal Gibbons, and who had made an eloquent speech voicing the sentiment of his Church toward Americanization.

"Yes, Doctor Corrigan," he cried, "when I was President I appointed a Judge who was at the head of your St. Vincent de Paul Society in Washington, not for anything he had said—and he banged the rostrum with his hat—but for what he did." He constantly emphasized the importance of "doing" rather than "talking." That was his one big point.

FOR ARMY OF 250,000. In the way of doing, he advised universal compulsory military service and an army of 250,000 men, who would be numerically no more a menace to the nation as the weapon of a tyrant than the New York police force is to New York city.

He praised German efficiency while condemning German military morality. Belgium had fallen because she had not had the military power, the preparedness to avert the blow. This country was equally helpless.

The Colonel took every opportunity to appeal to the sense of humor. His constant weapon was ridicule, pitiless ridicule. His old trick of putting a queer falsetto, treble note into his voice was admirably adapted to the occasion. He wanted to poke at the pacifists. He wanted to "show them up" as effeminate, and the funny feminine falsetto he used gave precisely the impression that those who did not believe in an efficient army and navy were kid-stoved, unmasculine aesthetes.

"They say, 'We want preparedness, but not too much preparedness'—he fairly squeaked the words to show how weak and wishy-washy Democratic Presidents could be—they wouldn't want a .45-caliber revolver, it might hurt some one; they say—and he squeaked his words again like a frightened mouse—"We'd rather have a little .22-caliber revolver." And everybody shouted with laughter. The ex-President came very near to clowning more than once, but his audience liked it.

COLONEL IN FINE FORM. He looked a good deal younger than his 77 years and in the pink of condition, with not a sign of gray in his sandy hair, less stout than he has been in the past, and with a trace of his throat trouble. There were fewer of the tricks of gesture than of old, he made few vicious lungings of arm and the serious and earnest parts of his speech he read deliberately from his notes with little attempt at dramatic emphasis.

"Fear God and Take Your Own Part," the title of his address, he explained at length as involving the duty to render justice and behave manfully in every possible way; but he led up to what was plainly the way he most forcefully meant that we should take our own part and the part of the weak and oppressed by taking a different attitude toward Belgium.

DUTY TOWARD BELGIUM. "We should not only treat each man fairly but see that no one else treats him unfairly," he said; and when applause started he said, "Now, wait; don't applaud that yet till I have said 'I'm coming to,' and it was not long before he came to it.

"When we sit idly by while Belgium is being overwhelmed, and, rolling up our eyes, prattle with unctuous self-righteousness about the duty of neutrality, we show that we do not really fear God; on the contrary, we show an edifying fear of the devil and a mean readiness to see him."

THIS RECEIVED WILD APPLAUSE. But "no man can take the part of any one unless he is able to take his own part." And this, he said, was true of nations as of men. "A nation that cannot take its own part is at times almost as futile as a soldier who is a misfit in the world at large as is a nation which does wrong to others, for its very existence puts a premium on such wrongdoing."

MOCKS AT "NOTE WRITING." Then he brought out the falsetto treble squeak to make fun of the pacifists again. "But you wouldn't go to war, would you?" they would say, he mocked. He had a direct thrust at the President's foreign policy soon after this ally.

If those who talked about high ideals did that as a pleasing excitement to their emotions—he snarled the words between his teeth and then deliberately waited until the audience understood his drift and began to applaud and chuckle, then he went on—if these idealists were satisfied with "note-writing," alluding to the Wilson notes to Germany and Austria, then we must go as far as we can to aid them if they are wronged by others.

He departed again and again from his set speech for such comments and for personal touches like this: "When I lived in the West I was a Deputy Sheriff. I used moral sunbonnet, but I was always ready to back it up. I carried a gun. The last thing I wanted anybody to call me was 'harmless.'"

China was a nuisance to the world because she was unprepared to defend herself. And "the amiable excess pacifists were trying to carry us back to China's condition; they were trying to make us the particular pig-tailed type of Chinaman that the new Chinese type of citizen was trying to get rid of."

NOT FOR "VOLUNTEERING." "I'm a good straight democrat," he cried, to a burst of applause, "and I don't intend to hire anybody to do my fighting for me. If the nation's life is at stake I don't want anybody to volunteer"—he put a world of sarcasm into the word "volunteer." He slapped his penciled notes with sudden anger. "Do

we say 'Let's form organizations to volunteer to pay taxes.' "Heab, sah!" yelled an Englishman, meaning "hear." "Property is no more sacred than life," said the Colonel, leaning forward and sticking his chin out into the house, which promptly "came down."

"I wouldn't have the son of the richest man in the country pay any one to fight for him; I would have him go into military training with the son of a laborer and fight alongside the laborer, too. If not fight, not vote."

But the biggest appreciation the Colonel's wit got was when he said a man who loved other nations as much as his own was on an exact moral par with the man who loved other women as much as his wife. When the storm died down he added, "And he's just a little behind the latter, for the latter at least does not pretend to be a moralist."

LINCOLN'S PREPAREDNESS. There were thousands of men in 1847 who had voted against Lincoln. If they had had their way he said, there would be no Union today and every black man would be a slave. Those voters were the anti-preparedness men of their day. He rather struck the crowd when he said the French aeroplane corps was bigger and better equipped than the whole army of the United States. This brought him to the question of preparedness in the arts of peace.

"I am told that airplanes will soon be able to carry mail and commodities of small bulk. How are we going to meet the problem of regulating that traffic? Are we going to wait till the problem bumps into us? How can we separate sovereignty from that problem?" He was for national centralization. There should be one sovereignty to which all the great interstate corporations doing an interstate business should be reasonably responsible. Efficiency could not be gained from conflicting control by 48 sovereignties over railroads, telephones and other social and industrial factors. Prussia centralized German efficiency and control followed.

PRaises GERMAN SYSTEM. "It would be a wicked thing to imitate Germany's methods in this war, it would be abhorrent to show timidity or weakness with Germany whose Germany is wrong, but it would be silly not to profit by Germany's lesson in efficiency."

This military success of Germany was the result of advancement in methods of obtaining a reasonably fair division of profits between employer and employee. "And the I. W. W. doesn't flourish in Germany," he laughed. He would be just as careful to punish the laboring man as the capitalist when they did wrong, and he considered it the worst form of bad citizenship not to see the faults of both the mob and the plutocrats equally.

"We must get over our absurd fear of small bulk. Continued distastefulness, enervated and weakened and melancholy because of her troubles, she was forced to become a woman of the streets. She had been arrested twice previously. This time she was accused by Policeman Kelly, a member of the 'vice squad.'"

"I intend to give you another chance," said Judge Brown. "It is the purpose of this court to save rather than to punish. Obtain wholesome employment and abandon this life. But I warn you that if you

ever appear before this court again you shall be dealt with summarily." The Colonel's contenance as the joyful women left the courtroom indicated his approval of the manner in which the Judge had disposed of the case.

Two women accused of the same misdemeanors were dealt with similarly. Before leaving the chamber the Colonel was introduced to Miss Bertha L. Freeman, Mrs. Rippin's assistant.

"I want to congratulate you on the work you are doing," he told her. "I have always been interested in this sort of thing."

"But tell me," he asked, "what sort of women are these? Are they hardened and coarse, or are they merely persons who indulge their wills without restrictions?" Miss Freeman said no two cases were alike, but the particular prisoners the Colonel had seen were not hardened criminals.

GREETs OLD APPOINTEE. Judge Von Moschlesker, of the Supreme Court, entered the room while the Colonel was present. He, too, greeted the former President. One of the first attaches of the court to shake the hand of Mr. Roosevelt was John I. Rogers, Commissioner of Immigration in this city under Roosevelt and Taft. He was removed by President Wilson.

"I remember you well," said the Colonel. "And I admired your work. I am glad, indeed, that you are again in a good position."

Before and after visiting the court, the Colonel walked from one part of City Hall to another, riding in an elevator with drunkards just discharged from the Central Police Station and men and women of all classes and social positions. Stenographers catching a glimpse of him followed him about. Guards and policemen also fought for a chance to shake hands with him.

Mr. Roosevelt was taken to the Mayor's office by a delegation headed by Mr. Garland, E. A. Van Valkenburg, editor of the North American, and Thomas Robins, a personal friend, who tendered him a dinner last night preceding the mass-meeting in the Metropolitan Opera House.

FOR PROTECTIVE TARIFF

"We should have a protective tariff administered in purely business fashion in the interest of the well-being of all our people through a tariff commission of the type that has done so well in Germany."

He should at once begin governmental control of our munitions plants. Apropos of these plants the Colonel took a crack at the "pork barrel." He was against having military and naval centres chosen or maintained for local advantages. He would have them removed if shown to be useless where they are. Congressman William S. Vane, who sat on the platform, is advocating the spending of \$10,000,000 on Philadelphia Navy Yard improvements and he applauded this to show his confidence in the belief that this yard is not a "pork barrel" yard.

This country has gone backwards in naval preparedness in the last three years, said the Colonel, and he told an anecdote of the Spanish war which shows that at the battle of Santiago the American fleet fired about 200 shots from the 12 and 15-inch guns and that they only hit twice. Then he told with solemn warning about the three squadron engagements in the present war. In each case the defeated warships were in better condition and better served than the corresponding ships in the American navy.

ROOSEVELT SEES PRISONERS FREED. Rice Garland, chief clerk of the tribunal, the Colonel ascended the bench. He took a seat to the right of Judge Brown. On the bench also were Judges Wheeler and Gilpin, and in the rear of the Judges stood well-dressed women of wealth, who devote a part of their time to aiding the unfortunate in the court. Among them were Mrs. George Q. Horwitz and Mrs. Norman MacLeod.

THE CASE OF MAZIE HORN. The Colonel took his seat as the case of Mazie Horn was being called. When she gave her address as 18 Chestnut place, West Philadelphia, the Colonel surveyed her face studiously and then listened with intense interest to her story.

It was the sordid tale of a woman gone wrong. Continued distress had disheartened her, and weakened and melancholy because of her troubles, she was forced to become a woman of the streets. She had been arrested twice previously. This time she was accused by Policeman Kelly, a member of the "vice squad."

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The Colonel was passing from the Mayor's reception room into his private office when he saw Walker B. Webb, negro messenger to the Mayor.

"Glad to see you. I remember you well," he said to the negro, gripping his hand vigorously. "I am an organization man, but

PRIVATE MILITARY COLLEGES ASK TO SERVE AS 'ARMY SCHOOL'

WASHINGTON, Jan. 21.—Federal aid and supervision of private military schools as a means of supplying trained officers as a means of supplying trained officers before the House Military Affairs Committee today. The Executive Committee of the Association of Military Colleges and Schools of the United States testified.

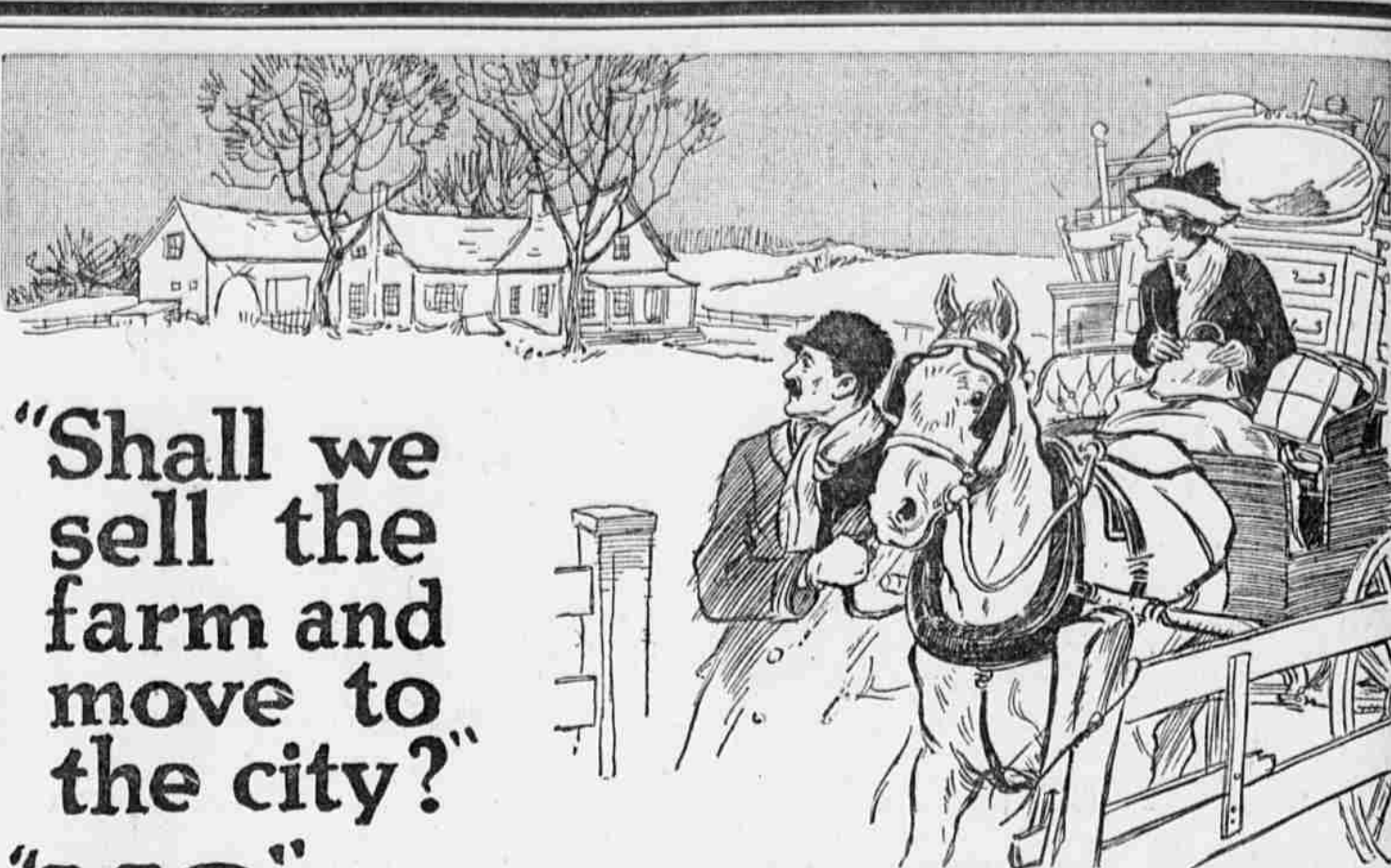
General E. W. Nichols, of the Virginia Military Academy; Colonel R. C. Jones, of the New Jersey Military Academy; Colonel L. R. Gignilliat, of Culver Military Academy; Colonel O. C. Hulvey, of the Columbia Military Institute, and Colonel J. C. Woodward, of the Georgia Military Institute, were the witnesses.

The military school representatives suggested: That the War Department be authorized to issue modern equipment, guns, tents

and camp supplies to the various military schools to replace obsolete equipment now in use. That the graduates of the military schools be recognized as officers in the reserve military organization established. That essentially military schools be made official reserve army schools and recognized by the War Department.

CIVIL SERVICE CHIEF CLERK OF OLD REGIME RETAINS JOB. W. M. Corliss Reappointed—May Not Office Force. Announcement of the retention of Chief Clerk William Mills Corliss by the new Civil Service Commission marks the first step in the plans for reorganizing the civil service force for operation under the altered rules adopted by the new board.

The Commissioners conferred with Mayor Smith this morning and the announcement of the reappointment of Clerk Corliss was made later. At the present time Mr. Corliss has an office force of 25 assistants, a number which members of the commission contend is in excess of the needs of the board. In view of this fact it is likely that a number will be dropped and their places filled vacant.



"Shall we sell the farm and move to the city?"

"NO" says HERBERT QUICK

It's a forty-acre farm in Ohio. The owner is forty, married and has four children. He's in debt.

His wife is city bred and wants to go back. His children want high-school educations. He has a chance to sell. He has asked Herbert Quick for advice.

A good many farmers, at one time or another, are up against this same problem. It's a man's size problem. The wrong decision means disaster.

So Herbert Quick publishes the letter (without the name) and answers it shrewdly, bluntly and kindly this week in

The COUNTRY GENTLEMAN

Also in this issue:

Distrust Busting in Canby —"farmers' club" sounded to the merchants like mail-order buying and co-operative selling. So Banker Olson attended, and learned what farmer co-operation really is. Read what he did to bust distrust.

Meat Makers' Money —the banker knows a lot about the cattle man's business; why shouldn't the cattle man know something about the banker's business? A man who knows both wrote this article.

Was There Ever a Woman Like June! —a fine, spirited story of dreams come true—how the little farm struggled through defeats and disappointments, all through the pluck and perseverance of a woman who was bound to make it win.

And still more, including: Everbearing Strawberries; How a Man of 60 Found Success in Poultry; the Mechanical Milker, and how it brought efficiency to the dairy; Early Rhubarb Brings the Best Price; Pruning in the Home Garden; the Dark Cornish, by Judge W. H. Card; Cooking in the Country Schoolhouse—the Fireless Cooker; and the twelve regular departments which bring valuable, reasonable information weekly.

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Advertisement for THE CONTINENTAL (FIRE) INSURANCE COMPANY, including financial statements for January 1st, 1916, and listing assets and liabilities.