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Philadelphia, Wednesday, May 16, 1917

The French have had their Vordon. The English are having theirs at Bullecourt. The German Chancellor has finally decided not to discuss peace.

From the notebook of an optimist: "After all, a Congress that will not take action can make only one mistake—that of remaining inactive."

The best ambassadors to Japan always go from Pennsylvania, but it is not always to the best interest of Pennsylvania to have them go.

One thing should make the general Mr. Balfour more cheerful than ever: He did not have to "grind," like other college men, to get that Phi Beta Kappa key.

In order that his silence should not be construed as meaning something, the German Chancellor has managed to make a long speech the purport of which is—more silence.

"An American Port" (possibly Peoria, Ill.) reports that seven U-boats have been captured on their way to raid our shipping. Why is it that news from "An American Port" always sounds too good to be true?

A new headline, "Bar Admission Rules Relaxed for Soldiers," must have discouraged prohibitionists until perusal of the appended article revealed the fact that allusion had been made to regulations of the law board examiners.

If old Ike Walton is really as valuable a guide to red and reel men as his admirers insist, the boosting of the price of a first edition of his informative little book to the price of \$1950 be viewed as an unfair speculative effort to reduce our chances of a much-needed supply of food fish?

Some of the biggest fools in the country have college educations and some of the biggest men in the country have not college educations, but any man who thinks he can get into the nation's aviation service without a college education is a fool—the Government won't let him.

Call a man a horse thief in Pennsylvania and he will laugh at you. Call him that in Oklahoma and you'll probably get shot; for the accusation may be true there. This principle applies to the report that a policeman has been transferred for reporting ten speakasias said to be protected by high officials. It is a wild charge to make against high officials; but, then, in Philadelphia it is so often true.

If "Society," with a big "S," means anything at all in peace times, it must mean primarily the spirit of heroic sacrifice in war times. It is, therefore, not pleasant to read of a Philadelphia debutante going to a cell on the charge of speeding an auto beyond the legal limit. Now that America is beginning to realize why auto ambulances have to go at top speed on the roads of France, it is time for frivolous speeding on our roads at home to stop.

District Attorney Kane has given a good example of how an official can save the people from being gouged without recourse to the slow process of legislation, but simply by the quick process of being always wide awake. The insolent assertion of coal men that a fuel famine was impending, due to a shortage, is refuted by the prosecutor, who shows that during the first four months of this year there were mined 1,463,740 tons of coal more than in the same period last year.

The P. R. T. has been taking down the street car "ads" which warned the public of the dire effect "the coal shortage" would have on prices, and will not tolerate such notices in the future without carefully examining the statements. It sounds easy enough now that all this has been done, but suppose Mr. Kane had been a spender?

That the French have not forgotten under whose brilliant initiative the Marne victory is happily referred to as the "victory of General Foch" is a sign of the demand for virtual

now becomes Chief of Staff of the War Ministry, succeeding General Petain, who is appointed commander-in-chief of the armies operating in France. A certain group of armies is placed under the leadership of Nivelle, who is at present two notches below the top position he occupied about six weeks ago. Army shake-ups are more frequent in France than in any other belligerent land save Russia. A bright side of such rapid changes may be found in the quick adaptability of the Gallic mind in adjusting itself to each new situation. It was Joffre's wholesale ousting of officers in favor of new blood that contributed very largely to his saving of the Republic in September, 1914.

A CHANCE TO SAVE RUSSIA

America can save one-sixth of the land surface of the globe—Russia—for democracy. If the United States in 1793 had been one-half so strong as it is today we could have turned the French Revolution into the path of true liberty and the present war need never have been fought. Our weakness led for us that golden opportunity. Moreover, we were then merely an American nation, not a world State. France, dazed by sudden freedom, betrayed her originally noble ideals, and even a liberal nation like England was compelled to league herself with Prussia and other autocracies in order to overthrow the archetype of military imperialism—Napoleon Bonaparte.

In every way our equipment for the role we have to enact in the great new drama of liberty is mightier than were our assets of a hundred odd years ago. We have tried democracy, tested it in the fire, proved its worth. Also, the stakes for which we play are huge. Russia is the world's largest nation in territorial extent. Save this enormous domain for freedom and the future ascendancy of tyranny on the globe is inconceivable.

No friendly commission ever sent from one nation to another has been freighted with responsibilities comparable with those devolving on our envoys bound for Petrograd. Russia, unshackled after centuries of oppression, is dizzy, tumultuously groping after the flame of freedom. Virtually every problem which the Slavic peoples now face is new to them. Small wonder, then, that generals and ministers resign; that theorists, on the one hand, launch fantastic prophecies; that self-seeking politicians, on the other, seek to make personal capital out of the unprecedented crisis.

The real wonder is not that Russia is unsettled, uncertain and wavering, but that the situation is really as good as it is. Almost without excess a throne has been overturned in the midst of the greatest conflict of history. Our commissioners will have to meet no sinister Fouquier-Tinville, no infatuated Robespierre. The envoys will doubtless encounter many statesmen of honest convictions. Some of these men may sincerely believe peace with Germany to be the best policy.

On the other hand, we know and our President has declared, that neither permanent peace nor democracy is possible while a Hohenzollern wears a crown. As the unselfish champions of liberty we must convince Russia of this vital truth. Able commissioners will seek to drive these facts home. But there is one man the force of whose magnetic personality and the widespread extent of whose reputation could perhaps enable him to aid us more than any of the legates already appointed.

This man is Theodore Roosevelt. At home long a storm-center of criticism, abroad he is unquestionably regarded as the "standardized" type of American driving energy and aggressive patriotism. It is not what we ourselves think of the Colonel, but how Europe considers him that should count now. That he well knows Russian history and the course of Slavic development was strikingly attested some years ago in his admirable introduction to Jeremiah Curtin's profound work on the Mongol ascendancy in Moscow. Moreover, Mr. Roosevelt is a skillful politician. His Rough-Rider heartiness would go far to win the Russian mujik, now almost childishly eager for recognition.

The Colonel should go with the commissioners. Another Sag Juan Hill would be a petty victory compared with that of winning Russia for freedom. Without him we still have a brilliant chance of triumph. With him the road can be made easier, if only because of his signal appeal as an American type to the mind of Europe.

SOURCES OF LIBERTY

The mania for suppression and censorship got a good start when several of the States, including Pennsylvania, appointed boards to decide what kind of moving pictures should be shown. It is a short step from the suppression of pictures to the suppression of news. There are ways of preventing the production of obviously indecent moving pictures and there are ways of preventing obviously improper publications without recourse to censorship.

One underlying secret of America's success as a democracy has been the wide distribution of knowledge in printed form at low cost. A tax that would prevent such distribution would be a censorship more stifling than any other sort of censorship imaginable. One would destroy where the other would only hobble. A free press is essential to the well-being of this nation. It is gratifying to Americans that Congress has refused to

CONFUSION IN WASHINGTON

Departments Swamped by Flood of New Problems—Mr. Gompers and the Labor Situation

CONFUSION and still more confusion, in Congress, in the departments and in the public mind. All this growing out of our war necessities and the official efforts being made everywhere to meet the serious conditions pointed out by the President. The contracted quarters of the State and Army and Navy Departments are already overcrowded, while similar conditions prevail at the Treasury Department. It is necessary for the employes to carry cards of identification, since the public generally is not now admitted to any of these buildings. The month of May is a favorite month for visitors to the capital, but this year the usual railroad excursions are discouraged. There is great disappointment among teachers and pupils of nearby institutions, who are unable to go through some of the public departments, even for educational purposes. Of course, it has been necessary to cut out White House functions which formerly gave so much pleasure to visitors.

Business Men on the Ground. While sightseers are not solicited to come to Washington, the various railroads are not suffering for want of passengers. There is heavy travel from the South, and, aside from the fact that the South is now prosperous and some folk are traveling for pleasure, there is a steady stream of applicants for new Federal places and for appointments in the army. Business men and contractors are also largely in evidence. The Government is preparing to spend more money than ever, and that is pleasing to the business community. The captains of industry are here to connect with the National Council of Defense and the various other agencies that are springing up to have a hand in the war business. Some of them have their grievances and content there are too many irons in the fire to suit business men. Others insist that one or two of the President's Cabinet might be deposed without doing harm to the general welfare. Of course, these irritations arise in consequence of the new and stringent conditions. They also add to the general confusion.

Causes of Irritation. There are two conspicuous phases of national confusion. One relates to the personnel and ranges from the enlistment of a man in the army up to the organization of a Roosevelt division. Congressmen have been concerned not only with tax problems, but with appeals from constituents everywhere who desired to enter the army camps or to obtain other positions in advance of conscription. Military methods and those which hold in politics are so different that it has been difficult for members of Congress to connect the dots at home. That "politics" is not so potential with military officers as it is with Governors, Mayors and the like. Charges of favoritism have been whispered about concerning some of the officers' training camps and it had also been suggested that Democratic recommendations are stronger in the departments than recommendations by Republicans. But these suggestions are trifling in comparison with the gossip incident to the Roosevelt revival. Republicans of the Progressive type have not been slow to hail the Colonel as the logical candidate for President to lead the "trust" into the European war. Some of them admit they voted to send him to France for that reason—and that is an irritation to the Administration leaders.

Property and Contracts. The other bothersome departmental matter affects material—the property interests of the Government and is handled from the Government's fighting man. The navy is working over contracts for ships and the army for guns and equipment. Some of the stories told about the matter of the appropriation authorized by Congress. But ships and guns and powder are not taking orders from the military. The only property of munition plants and other establishments having to do with war is receiving the thought of each of the departments, mixed up somewhat by the confusion of the National Defense Council. The selfish interests crop out in some of these deliberations and lead to misunderstandings which are not calculated to hasten the conduct of the war. The Government for submarine chasing, and it develops that the owner would like to have a commission. That is one story. An association passes patriotic resolutions and offers its raw material to the Government. It develops that the tender was made when the price of the commodity was at the highest. That's another story. But they are each war stories and were incidents to the confusion.

Influence of Mr. Gompers. Associated with material is the labor question. Perhaps no man except the New York banker, Baruch, has had more to do with the Government mobilization schemes in Washington than the labor leader, who is president of the American Federation of Labor. The bankers and the business men look up to Mr. Baruch, but the committees and the departments all have much consideration for Mr. Gompers. The labor Gompers has influence there. He is also of assistance to the State Department in dealing with organized workers in Canada, Mexico and the United States. In these war preparations Mr. Gompers plays a conspicuous part and in labor matters his is about the last word. Which goes to show that labor is scarce and that being scarce it is in demand. The labor of aliens to fight in their own countries have given an increased power to the organized labor forces of the United States.

No Jap Labor Yet. The labor situation will grow more serious after conscription sets in. The 500,000 men of the first draft, withdrawn from the industries, will leave a great void. The 500,000 will have to be fed. Astute labor leaders, having defeated immigration, know what that means. Labor prices will go up and probably stay up until there is peace or the panic operators in the public trades know what that means. Already some of them who have contracts with the Government are suffering delays and deceptions due to the Government's operations. In these war preparations Mr. Gompers plays a conspicuous part and in labor matters his is about the last word. Which goes to show that labor is scarce and that being scarce it is in demand. The labor of aliens to fight in their own countries have given an increased power to the organized labor forces of the United States.

Ballad of the Bookstore. When she came in, the bookstore seemed a strange and holy place to me. Her face was one of which I dreamed. The face all boys sometimes see. She turned the leaves of old-time books; To fancy's magic land beguiled. Until she felt my ardent looks. And then—oh! heaven of mine—she smiled. Boldly I braved her scorn and fear. I talked of books I loved—and said. Each smile they brought, each furtive tear. Were living tributes to the dead.

Psychic Stuff. WALKING down Fifteenth street yesterday morning in the pleasant May-chime we thought we saw our friend Colonel Louis Kolb walking toward us, but when the man came abreast of us we saw it wasn't that industrious patriot at all. But remembering what had often happened to us before when our eyes had played that trick upon us, we scrutinized keenly all passing faces as we went upon our way. Bill Hussie suddenly hove into view. "Whatcha staring at?" sez Bill. "Well," 's I, "looking for Col. Kolb. You know, they say if you mistake a stranger for a friend when you're walking along the street the real fellow himself will come along—" "Yeh," sez he, "I know. Maybe he's trying to dodge by on the other side of the street." "No; this is probably one of the exceptions," we started to say, but, looking across the street, there was the Colonel himself! And Bill doesn't know

Tom Daly's Column

McAroni Ballads LXXX TO THE DYSPEPTIC My friend, you would like I should tal w'at I think. You weesh me advisin' you, too? Wal, den, eet ees justa da food an' da dreekin; Dat's all dat's da matter weeth you! O! 'Merican man, you are minka meestak' For eata so moosha da meat. Wat for you no learn, for your stomacha sake. W'at the things ees da besta for eat? You lika roas' beef an' you lika da pie, An' all so reech fooda like dat, An' den you weell growl an' you wondra for why. Sooch pain een da stomach you gat. You ovva ees Dagoman seek from hees food? I bat you f' dolla, not mooch! Baycouse for hees eatin' he finda more good. Ken fruit an' da salad an' sooch, Da vegetabils dat ees grow een da spreeng. Ees vera hee' food you can gat. So how you gon' 'scusa dees fooleesha theeng. You do to Giuseppe Baratt'? Giuseppe—Giuseppe da barber, you know— He tal me you com' een hees place, An' while he ees shavyn you you growl at heem so. An' minka sooch shrove weeth your face, Baycouse he no lika da same kinda food. Dat mak' a man cranly like you. You tal heem da stuff dat he eat ees no good; He tal me you weear at heem, too— Eh? Yeh, dees young onion dat grow een da spreeng. So tender, so juicy, so sweet! You theenk ees no right he should eat sooch theeng? Dat's vera hee' food you can eat! You would no be cranck eef you theenk like I think. You gonna be happier, too. You no qndrastan' da good food an' good dreekin; Dat's all dat's da matter weeth you.

A candid commercial printer on North Seventh street announces: "If your printer has the habit of disappointing you in the delivery of stationery, forms, etc., try us. We make a specialty of this kind of work."

Overheard at Fort Sloum. Sentry on Post No. 1 at 11:59 p. m.—Halt! Who's there? Figure in darkness—Officer of the day. Sentry—Well, what in heck are you doing around at this time of night?

Blue Sky. Blue sky—the phrase recalls all we have read or dreamed of glories overhead. Pale blue—when fleecy vapors drift away. Hearing our thoughts to Arden or Cathay.

Deep blue—when skies release their warm spring rain, And April airs drift from some lilac lane. Ice blue—when cloudland hints of polar parts, With royal summer radiant in our hearts. T. J. MURRAY.

DR. LAWRENCE F. FLICK has dug up some interesting things in the parish register kept by the Rev. Peter Heibron at Greensburg, Pa., early in the last century (1809-12). Many an odd-sounding patronymic now at large in this State may have been born of the old pastor's application of Teutonic phonetics to the Irish names of some of his flock. Listen: Sara Meccanady Patrick Mequire Andrew Campbell Catharine Megachien Margaret Morfy Margaret Morfy Bridget Mcclardem Mary Mcgenery John Denaho Mary Callagher Margaret Mcemolland Patrick Mcclardem

WE WAS TO IT The Masque of American Drammer Has several actors that stammer; But the show is all right. For a pleasant May night. Go see it, and don't wear your hammer.

And in the Drammer program we noted that the "Eating headquarters for U. of P. students" is presided over by J. S. Greasley, prop.

SINCE DOC MARTIN has been playing golf in his few spare hours he has named all his dental implements. We think it was an overheated niblick he used in our trap yesterday morning before he sunk the pellet in the hole with his putter.

When she came in, the bookstore seemed a strange and holy place to me. Her face was one of which I dreamed. The face all boys sometimes see. She turned the leaves of old-time books; To fancy's magic land beguiled. Until she felt my ardent looks. And then—oh! heaven of mine—she smiled. Boldly I braved her scorn and fear. I talked of books I loved—and said. Each smile they brought, each furtive tear. Were living tributes to the dead.

Through greenest fields of Arcady I led the flock, 'mid the birds and flowers— In ancient Rome we paused to see The glory of her proudest hours. I spoke of Helen, Maid of Troy; And then Rossett's Damozel; Of Beatrice and the anguished joy Of Dante's love—his heaven and hell. At that she raised her gold-crowned head. Her moist eyes dried with white-gloved hand. "Oh, my! I think it's sumpen grand."

Interesting and significant is the trend of equal suffrage eastward. Illinois was its first landing place east of the Mississippi; Ohio followed, and one of the New England

THE BLIND GIANT



YEARNINGING OF THE MOTHER HEART

The Pathetic Message Left on the Battlefield of the Marne by a Woman in Search of Her Lost Son—The Moroccans in France

By HENRI BAZIN

I HAVE made a pilgrimage to the battlefield of the Marne. I left Paris in the late afternoon with an old friend. He wears an empty sleeve and carries that which is often termed "une belle cicatrice" across his left cheek. It's a scar, a tangible memory of the power behind the thrust of a German bayonet.

My friend is a lieutenant, a Parisian, who commanded a company of Moroccan infantry; of those who to the number of 3000 took part in the repulse of Von Kluck's army in early September, 1914. My friend and I had not met for years. I had gone to America and he to African service. After our greeting he said:

"Come, let us go to the Marne. I have not seen it since I left my arm there." We spent the night in Meaux. Early the next morning, under a gray sky, we left the town behind and walked a few kilometers to the village of Neufmontiers. It was partially rebuilt, having been almost entirely destroyed by the enemy. Just beyond it, a field of potatoes, we saw the first cemetery, seven mounds of unequal length, side by side. Four half wooden crosses at the head, painted white. One was marked by a stone at head and foot. Two had nothing but the mounds to record them. On one of the crosses was a fading tricolor cockade, and upon the slender galvanized rod behind it a tiny metal plate, upon which had been engraved the name of a soldier. A little distance apart, near yet quite by itself, was a single grave. Upon the cross at its head I read, "En tirailleurs Marocains." A Moroccan infantryman! Why, it was here they fell by the score for France. Where were the others?

With the thought, I felt a pull at the heartstring and, in military fashion, I saluted the missing grave. "For I saw in it a symbol, 'Al Koubra,' and that this brown man's last earthly home portrayed all the war-like virtues of his race, all his allegro disdain for death, all his chivalrous generosity for his adopted mother, France, to seal which this son had given his life. And then I remembered having seen in the Boulevard St. Germain, a fortnight back a Moroccan woman dressed in the picturesque blue and white of her native land, sandals upon her naked feet and silver

SUFFRAGE MAKES GREAT GAINS It is becoming more difficult and less necessary to differentiate between States of the North American Union that are wholly or only partly committed to equal suffrage. For example, the really important thing about suffrage in Illinois is that women in that State are privileged to vote in national elections. They cannot vote for President, and with the ability to vote for President they are a long way further on the road to Federal suffrage than they would be if they could vote for Governor and yet were excluded from participation in national elections.

The legislative method of conferring suffrage on women is much more expeditious than the constitutional method, following the example of Illinois, as other States have done, has granted to women what has come to be known as "presidential suffrage," and Governor Neville has approved the measure. It will be well for readers to take in the suffrage situation as it presents itself along broad lines today. Nebraska makes the nineteenth suffrage State. It was third to grant suffrage by legislative enactment. This suffrage, as has already been explained, is limited, but the limitation is confined to State and not to United States franchise. Altogether, the States in which women are now privileged to vote for President have 172 electoral votes.

After the Duel. Take the cloak from his face, and at first Let the corpse do its worst. How he lies in his rights of a man! Death has done all death can. And, absorbed in the new life he leads, He reck not, he heeds Not his wrong nor my vengeance—both strike On his senses alike. And are lost in the solemn and strange Surprise of the change. Ha! what avails death to erase His offense, my disgrace? I would we were boys, as of old, In the field, by the fold. His outrage, God's patience, man's scorn, Were so easily born. I stand here now, he lies in his place—

What Do You Know?



Answers to Yesterday's Quiz

- 1. A coalition government is one conducted by a union of rival parties or factions. It is only a temporary combination for the fact that every citizen is designated by a "C" and a number, 1 to 100.
- 2. The German word for "submarine" is "U-boat" (under-sea-boat), according to the fact that every citizen is designated by a "C" and a number, 1 to 100.
- 3. The Great Smoky Mountains are in North Carolina and Tennessee. The highest peak is Mt. Mitchell, in North Carolina, 6,684 feet above sea level.
- 4. Rene Viviani, Vice President of France, is a member of the French War Mission to the United States.
- 5. Corrugated iron is sheet iron pressed into ridges or convolutions.
- 6. The German word for "submarine" is "U-boat" (under-sea-boat), according to the fact that every citizen is designated by a "C" and a number, 1 to 100.
- 7. Miss Evangeline Booth is commander of the Salvation Army.
- 8. The Bible tells how Lazarus, a resident of Bethany, was raised from the dead by Christ after he had been four days in the tomb.
- 9. "Serebant" is the correct spelling of the verb.
- 10. "Fletcherizing" consists in thoroughly chewing food. It derives its name from Fletcher, an admiral, who practiced the chewing of food as an aid to digestion.

Citizenship

A. J. R.—You automatically become a citizen of the United States if you were not of age (twenty-one years old) when your father became a citizen. It is not necessary for minor foreign-born residents of the United States to take out citizenship papers when their father becomes naturalized. If any one doubts your citizenship, refer him to the United States Bureau of Naturalization, in the Federal (Postoffice) Building.

Family Compact

L. J. N.—Probably the most noted "family compact" in history was that in 1761 between Charles III of Spain and Louis XV of France, both being members of the House of Bourbon. In effect this agreement was that the "enmity of one was the enmity of the other," the particular enemy being England. At the time France's navy had almost been obliterated in her long war with England and Spain's navy consisted of about fifty mediocre fighting ships. Against this array, England had 120 first-class ships and 70,000 veteran seamen. England declared war January 4, 1762, against this hostile alliance and easily won. The result was that by the terms of the Treaty of Paris, signed February 10, 1763, England retained virtually all of India; Senegal, in Africa; Nova Scotia, Cape Breton, the Ohio Valley and all lands east of the Mississippi River, in America, and other less important lands.

WHO'S BOSS?

It appears that the State Penitentiaries of Philadelphia, an old and renowned military organization, has been promised by one officer to the United States Government and by another to the United States Navy. Such a little misunderstanding as this are bound to happen when first-class powers come into rivalry.—New York World.

AFTER THE DUEL

Take the cloak from his face, and at first Let the corpse do its worst. How he lies in his rights of a man! Death has done all death can. And, absorbed in the new life he leads, He reck not, he heeds Not his wrong nor my vengeance—both strike On his senses alike. And are lost in the solemn and strange Surprise of the change. Ha! what avails death to erase His offense, my disgrace? I would we were boys, as of old, In the field, by the fold. His outrage, God's patience, man's scorn, Were so easily born. I stand here now, he lies in his place—

Chicago

G. H.—Chicago is in Cook County, Illinois.

Cornell University

Edith's name is in Cook County, Illinois.