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Philadelphia, Saturday, February 8, 1919

CLIP THIS COURT'S BANKNOTE WINGS TIWO new judges of the Municipal Court are to be inducted into office today. They are capable men and will doubtless do honor to the bench. They will find, however, that they are part of a most remarkable tribunal

The act creating the court gave to its presiding judge authority to create as many court officers as he chose and to spend as much money as he thought necessary, with the result that the court is costing many times as much as was expected. The city must pay the bills, but the appropriating officers have no authority over the amount spent. The Legissature foolishly gave Judge Brown a blank check which he fills in for any amount, and if the appropriation is not forthcoming he collects by mandamus proceedings.

This system ought to be ended as soon as possible. The Legislature should amend the law so as to put control over financial affairs of the court into the hands of the new Councils, when the charter-revision act is passed. This can be done without hurting the efficiency of the court.

REFORM MUST HAVE A KICK IN IT 41 FEEL it is my duty to see this thing through," declared Mrs. John C. Groome, who waited her turn in a crowded

police station yesterday to prosecute two negro boys charged with stenling her It wasn't a pleasant experience, of

course, but it vigorously furthered the ends of justice, and it is pregnant with suggestion to all who prate petulantly of reform without accepting any of its responsibilities. Law and order need just this sort of thoroughgoing championship. "The hand of little employment hath

the daintier sense," said Hamlet, and the converse of this proposition is equally true. Fastidiousness is death to action. Of the former, Philadelphia has long had feit. The air is rent with teremiads on our shortcomings, but how often does all this disdainful lamentation give rise to deeds? So seldom that the incident mentioned is conspicuous.

Sinister influences of all kinds quickly capitalize this weakness and exult in it. Wrongdoers would soon change their tune if the somewhat supercitious indignation were translated into sturdy blows.

The course pursued by Mrs. Groome should be an inspiration. If it begets imitators, it may serve also as a salutary

#### MILLION-DOLLAR LEMONADE TT HAS been said that an optimist is the

man who makes lemonade out of the lemons which have been handed to him. The Chicago Tribune, now threatened in the Illinois courts with the gift of a million-dollar lemon in the form of a suit for libel by that prodigious dispenser of the automobile's chief competitor, the "Ford," has already squeezed and copiously covered with sugar the lemons which have been handed it by two of Mr. Ford's own

The optimistic Tribune has seized, with all the avidity of a desert wanderer who suddenly stumbles into a hole of the purest water, upon the testimony of Mr. Ford's advertising managers, who on the witness stand, with all the weight of their thirty years' experience, pronounced the Tribune the leading newspaper in the city of Chicago," and, in the matter of advertising, characterized it as a "national me-

By the employment of a few thousands of odd dollars this journal is now publishing to the world, in full-page advertisements in the Ledgers here and in papers throughout the country, that "Henry Ford's expert witnesses, under oath, prove the Chicago Tribune the world's greatest

If, indeed, the Tribune be found guilty of libeling the Detroit senatorial candi date and compelled to pay this tidy sum just to keep the great manufacturer from the poorhouse, it will hand over its check marked "value received," and, retiring to its editorial sanctum, drink, with supreme atisfaction, the first million-dollar lemon ade ever concocted.

#### THUMB-SCREWING CHILD-LABOR PROFITEERS

THE revenue bill now awaiting final on for a tax of 10 per cent on the net office of every mine, quarry, mill, factory workshop of any kind operated with

prevent the employment of children. previous child-labor law, which at led to prevent the shipment in inter of the products of the labor from was declared unconstitutional

has the power to tax anything that it chooses. It has taxed State banknotes out of existence, and it has prevented the sale of oleomargarine as butter by fixing a tax upon it which places the factories under the supervision of the Federal revenue collect ors. If State banknotes can be taxed and if oleomargarine can be taxed, then, it is argued, the products of a factory which employs child labor can also be taxed. The courts have usually held that there is no specific restriction against the law-making body's discretion in levying taxes.

Every friend of the children will hope that when the revenue bill is adopted the courts will decide that the punitive tax on exploiters of children is valid and enforce-

#### IS WILSON A DREAMER? READ THE REVENUE BILL!

The World's Conscience May Be Hardened to War, but the World's Pocketbook Can't Stand the Increasing Strain

TN ONE aspect the new revenue bill is Imost beautiful.

As a winged, valve-in-head, space-defying advertisement against war; as a coldly sobering visitation of truth or as a cloud dispelling wind in men's minds, the grim thing actually has a sort of grandeur.

For the bill reduces the material costs of modern warfare to simple and practical terms and shoves the account bang! into the eyes of the average man, who, under the spell of Washington oratory, hasn't been permitted to understand what the President is striving for at Paris-or why he must strive if our familiar civilization

Sweeping as the revenue bill is, it represents but a hint of what we should have to pay for future wars in money alone. And the money cost to the individualwhich made the heart of many a citizen skip a beat when he viewed the tax figures -is the least important element of all in member, before you begin to complain of the price of war, that the men who had to fight in France paid in a greater proportion with misery and pain and years

The novel fact vividly revealed in the revenue bill is that war nowadays stops nowhere. It has been elaborated until it not only burns up the best of the world's life, but gouges the economic heart out of the strongest of nations.

War is no longer a bright adventure. It isn't fought upon distant frontiers.

Everybody must engage in it. It roots at everybody's pocket.

It takes the shoes from children. It has cost in the last four and a half

the visible wealth of the world. One must wonder at the men in Congress who, while contemplating the revenue bill, still have the temerity to obstruct the hopes and plans of the nation for enduring peace. Now even the dullest tory, the most relentless party man, the most fervid worshipers at tombs of political ancestors who find their incomes reduced by half or ism is not alone responsible for the pro-

posed league of nations. They like to say that war cannot be stopped. But it is plain that war will be stopped sooner or later, because its cost is swiftly becoming intolerable. It will be stopped by a process of reasoning such as they are trying to set afoot in Paris, or it will be stopped by the people in Europe who are not accustomed nowadays to consult the pleasure of their own jingoes and

The other alternative is clear. If civilization cannot stop war then war will stop civilization.

Here, then, by a severely practical necessity, we are permitted to understand the weight of the burdens recently inflicted on the world at large. We are not left in any doubt about the disastrous costs of any possible failure of the President's purposes. Sooner or later it will be apparent that Mr. Wilson's central motives are not merely idealistic, but altogether practical and realistic. For the widening economic pressure of a continued militarism will be hardly less appalling than that which follows upon war itself.

Blithe spirits like Mr. Bryan and Doctor Eliot, of Harvard, are enabled to look at the future with an untroubled eye.

Mr. Bryan is still thinking of his million farmers with guns. They will shoot at polson gas waves or splatter bellowing tanks with gusts of bird shot.

Doctor Eliot puts his faith in large standing armies and universal military training and rests content. As a matter of fact, standing armies and the whole human reserve of a nation would be but the ephemeral background, in a future age of militarism, to an insane orgy of destructive mechanisms. The crude tanks of the moment cost about \$50,000 each. A tank can be destroyed with a single shell. Soon they will be infinitely more elaborate and more costly; battleships of the air, hundred-mile guns, will be commonplaces of the future with an infinity of new devices if war isn't stopped. Who can imagine the revenue bills of the future state that has to fight for its safety or its existence?

What we in this country are called upon now to do is to contribute our portion to meet the staggering losses inflicted upon humanity by the organized insanities of old fashloned diplomacy. Every man.

old devastating method and speak of those who oppose them as visionaries! We have Senator Hale upon his feet to tell the world that the American people do not share Mr. Wilson's Idealism. Idealism indeed: It is idle to tell men like Senator Hale that the fight at Paris is being waged not alone for all future life, since it is not possible to imagine the future machiners of war without experiencing a pang of pity for any little child in the streets.

Certainly one of the most tragic errors of the century is to be charged against those who are weak and thoughtless enough to condemn the league of nations as "visionary," when it is the one hope of avoiding future wars.

The beauty of the revenue bill is, in the end, that all such people as these are now being addressed in terms of their pocketbooks-the only terms that most of them seem able to understand.

#### TELL IT TO THE MARINES!

SERGEANT GANOE, survivor of Belleau Wood, has described that clamor as attaining "the Himalayan topmost peak of

If Philadelphia could climb that height today in voicing its welcome to the half thousand marines on Broad street perhaps some approximation of the city's admiration of the heroes of Belleau Wood and Chateau-Thierry could be conveyed.

As it is, the three hundred veterans who march and the two hundred wounded men borne in motorcars will have to interpret the ringing cheers in terms of the spirit, No mere outward display of enthusiasm can be adequate.

Gratitude for the Homeric victory of the marines at the crisis of the war is expressible only in the heart throbs or civilization. The name Thermopylae is writ large on the scroll of freedom, and yet the tragic Spartan stand there failed. The superb courage, indefatigable initiative and irresistible fervor of the scant thousand marines at Belleau Wood had appallingly tragic consequence, too, but victory crowned that desperate fray. At the very peak and high tide of the war the quintessence of American valor prevalled.

The turning of the Hun flood from Paris was, of course, dependent on many factors, but few if any surpass in vivid dramatic import the triumph at Belieus. on June 25, 1918. Because of its vital bearing on history this combat stands out, but it was only one of many in which the "Soldiers of the Sea," "semper fidelis" to the last ditch, sustained as ever the finest traditions of American arms.

We wish we could let those "boys" this afternoon know what we think of them. That inability is indeed the only shadow on a luminous red-letter day in this town's

### KIPLING AND ROOSEVELT

years a sum of money equivalent to half THE triumphant gift of Rudyard Kipling has always been straight Saxon speech. He sets the sentiments of the heart in words as keen of edge, as direct of flight as the six-foot spear of a Pathan warrior. And his greatest power has often been expressed in tributes of mortal parting. Few have forgotten his simple, majestic verses on the death of Lord Roberts. Mr. Kipling has known bitter sorrows of his own. He knows-and has wonderfully said in a poem in "A Diversity of Creatures"-that the pest tribute in time of bereavement is that of silence.

quivered away; in the succeeding days, when men gather up the shaken fabric of their lives and seek to go about their customary affairs with what stolcism they can muster, then the words of deepest and finest tribute are acceptable. It was a rare and true instinct that prompted Mr. Kipling to withhold his tribute to Theodore Roosevelt until a month had passed since the snowy day on Long Island.

The poem that the EVENING PUBLIC LEDGER is privileged to print today is a tribute racial rather than personal. The little man, in paying his respect to greatness, always seeks to express his own reation with the greatness he lauds. For instance, Edgar Lee Masters's tribute to Mr. Roosevelt, which has received some attention. It is a first-person account of call paid to Oyster Bay by the Chicago poet. How different are Kipling's lines! The author does not enter them at all They express the heart of the Anglo-Saxon race calling at Oyster Bay, where the mound of sod, still raw, looks out over the blue water of the Sound.

Tomorrow there will be paid to Theodore Roosevelt a national utterance of affection and respect There were many who disagreed with him. Yet there is no living American who did not admire his courage his energy, his unflagging zeal for righteousness as he saw it.

Mr. Kipling, with his unfailing perception of the central core of the matter, has expressed the judgment of the race in his keynote quotation from Bunyan. "A manservant, one Great-Heart." Theodore Roosevelt was a man, a servant, and a Great-Heart. "Our realm is diminished with Great-Heart away." In this spontaneous expression of a nation's devotion and memory, we are happy to play our part by the first publication in this country of Mr. Kipling's noble poem.

Without Prejudice reason why constitushould end with prohi-

bition and (mayhap) woman suffrage. The Constitution may yet determine the length of one's coat and the cut of one's hair. By that time, of course, it will have ceased to be a Constitution and will be merely a collection of symptoms. The new rendering of an old phrase appears to be, "What's a Constitution among friends of amendments?"

In Sweden, it is said. Sull" Waters every other man is his own booze factory. The Outlawed Demon Rum still finds some "mischief still" for idle hands to do.

The navy's largest cirigible balloon (known as a blimp) is expected to break the world's record for continuous flight. It will

#### CONGRESSMAN MOORE'S LETTER

How the Theatrical Men's Raid on Congress Scored a Victory-The Presidential Signature Problem in Legislation

Washington, Feb. 8. PROBABLY no raid upon Congress was ever pulled off with greater success than that of the theatrical and moving-picture managers in their protest against an increase in the tax on admissions from one to two cents on each ten cents charged. There is a strong suspicion that a former Philadelphia boy, R. S. Robbins, manager of Keith's Theatre in Washington, had comething to do with this agitation, and there is no question that Harry T. Jordan, the Philadelphia representative, was also in it. What the theatre men did was to make an appeal to their patrons, which they followed up by asking for signatures to petitions, which in due course were forwarded to the conferees on the revenue bill, pilling up in such volume as to clog the passageway to the office of Senator Simmons, the chairman. It is fair to the conferees, however, to say that before this flerce bombardment attained its full force of something like six million signatures it had been substant ally agreed to keep the tax on admissions at the old

WHAT was done by the theatrical men, however, was taken up by numerous other taxables, who, wherever they were sufficiently organized, resorted to a similar system of campaign. In none of these instances, however, did the propaganda work so well as it did with the theatres. The matter of admissions was in conference because the Senate had made a change of rates; but except for one or two items, like clothing and dresses, the so-called luxury taxes and some other important items were not in dispute between the two houses, hence the conferees had no power to heed the demand for the elimination of these taxes. There is a probability, however, that the luxury taxes may be dispensed with even after the revenue bill becomes a law. This must be a matter of egislation apart from the bill itself. The fanfare stirred up by the theatrical men was pursued by the shoe men, headed by A. H. Geuting, of Philadelphia, and the jewelry men, whose Philadelphia spokesman was William A. Streeter. It was also pursued by a large number of trade organizations and independent business men, including some from North Carolina, who declared their belief that Congress should pass no revenue legislation at all, but should stand upon such tax laws as now existed, a suggestion which those who have voted appropriations to carry on the war could not readily approve.

PROPOS of the revenue bill, which is A expected to raise about \$6,000,000,000, although President Wilson originally asked for \$8,000,000,000, a curious question arises respecting the constitutional requirement concerning the President's signature. It is not the first time the question has arisen, because in consequence of the President's trip to Europe predictions have been freely made that constitutional questions affecting the validity of legislation passed during his absence may yet arise. The Secretary of the Treasury is at his wits' ends to know what to do about income tax blanks and other forms which business men and corporations, as well as individual taxpayers, must fill up for the year 1918, as provided in the revenue bill. For a time bills passed by the two houses and signed by Vice President Marshall and Speaker Clark were carried to the White House and left in the custody of the official there who receipted for them. They were then supposed to be put upon fast steamers so that the President might obtain them for signature or veto within the prescribed ten days. Apparently some of them have been getting to the President, but the tremendous interests, public and private, involved in the revenue bill have given great concern all along the line. If the Treasury Department proceeds with its vast collection program after Congress passes the bill, but before it is known that the President has received it, the administrative machinery may be thrown wholly out of gear. Anything may happen before the 4th of March; but if there should be a misfire on the revenue bill the result would be disastrous.

ALMOST everybody believes that the A Treasury Department, can safely go shead with tax-collecting plans before the President gets the bill; but, as was observed at an informal meeting of conferees, it could happen if the bill were sent over on one ship to catch the President in France that it might cross the President coming home for his address to Congress, or the ship might go down. The situation as it was viewed in Washington in the earlier part of the weels was certainly a perplexing one, although it is probably not unfair to that new and increasing group of persons who, now that the war is over, have no particular interest in paying for the war, to observe that they at least would probably heave a sigh of relief if the bill never reached the President at all. In this connection it is somewhat illuminating to quote Mr. Sheriey, the chairman of the Appropriations Committee, who states that our war expenditures are still running at the rate of about \$1,600,000,600 per month. At that rate the troublesome revenue bill, if it raises \$6,000,000,000, as predicted, would carry us less than four months. And yet this great bill has been under consideration now for nearly ten months, having kept the Ways and Means Committee in session all of last summer. It is no wonder that Senator Penrose, who was one of the active conferees, had to use up his Sundays in Washington to catch up with neglected correspondence.

Junkerium in Germany is not dead but

Every dollar spent on public improve ments right now will fatten some pay envelope and lessen the chance of industrial

(By Wireless) Paris, Feb. 8.-Received your cable asking me to do some desk-cleaning for you so you can get your income tax form | ent rush of business it will be quite im possible for me to undertake such heavy

as tailor about to stitch them into a gusset for Ebert's trousers. Just had hurry call from Washington desk-cleaning for Senate before Wilson gets back. Senator Sherman and others justifiably apprehensive of President coming across text of some of their speeches made in his absence; accordingly up to me to sweep and garnish so they may face him with air of injured innocence. Mr. Ford, in Detroit, also wires he is in great trouble. He wrote an editorial other day for his paper, best thing he ever wrote, he says; somehow manuscript lost and wants me do pigeon-hole ransacking for him. He says if article is irretrievably vanished terrible loss to the world. Of course Dr. Frank Crane could replace it for him in three minutes, but never do to say so. Candor hurts business.

Pardon my cabling you like this, as friend. Realize the trouble you are in, but carry on best you can; remember only safe rule in desk matters to destroy everything possible; what is destroyed will never embarrass your heirs. Chief trouble Lansing has in fixing responsibility for war due to extremely tidy habits of Kaiser, who always burned incriminating papers before

Today is the hundredth birthday of John Ruskin, the well-known author of "Ethics of the Dust," which work might profitably be presented to street-cleaning contractors We are kappily restrained from dwelling length upon Mr. Ruskin by recalling the deplorable fact that he was the son of

# STILL KICKING



doing business not far from our office.

His name is E. Jambor, or, as it would be

Alf. Noyes, one of the few poets who is

not celebrating his centennial this year,

has influenza and is confined to his apart

ment in an island at the mouth of the

We are sorry to hear of Mr. Noves's

illness, but his distemper may be the

world's gain. He is one of the few poets

capable of writing a poem about the flu

which would make that disgusting disease

Those Lowells

The fact that Miss Amy Lowell, the poet,

s expected to be in town on Monday to

address the Contemporary Club, remind

us of the fact that this month marks the

centennial of her distinguished kinsman

James Russell Lowell. Boston is getting

ready to celebrate the anniversary in thrill-

ing fashion, and, for a few days at least,

will once more be the hubbub of the uni-

Mr. Lowell was a charming man. The

fact that he was an ambassador, professor,

editor of the Atlantic Monthly, philologist

patriot and faithful artisan of dignified

odes such as are so popular in the serene

dusk of Harvard College has rather ob

scured the far more important fact that

he was a delightful humorist and author

of some of the best light verse ever written

in this country. He perpetrated puns with

uncanny dexterity, wrote a burlesque

operetta about a fishball which is better

than his Commemoration Ode, and handled

rural dialect (in the glorious Biglow

Papers) with a zest and sting almost equal

to that of Burns. His occasional verse

came as close as any on this continent to

the juggling whim and airy fancy of Tom

It is amusing to think how carefully

and shame-facedly Boston has tried to

humorist. We wonder what she will do

to live down Lowell's equally racy and hu-

Viva Mexico!

If you were thinking of migrating to

Canada, save the carfare for thrift stamps

It looks as though Uncle Sam well have

to continue for some time to come in the

The Dominion goes bone dry on May 1.

morous kinsweman, Miss Amy?

role of Uncle Samaritan.

live down the fact that Lowell was a

really ashamed of itself.

listed in any directory, Jambor, E.

Hudson River.

## THE CHAFFING DISH

Communication From Dunraven Bleak | exquisite propriety of the name of one The World's Greatest Desk Cleaner

jobs for several weeks. Almost every one needs desk-cleaning done these days. Assure you have never been so rushed. Just been doing a little work for Mr. Lenine in Petrograd preparatory to his leaving for Prinkipo. In all experience have never seen a rolltop in condition his was. Necessary for me to use not only several ounces nitroglycerin, but also (between ourselves) three cartons insect powder. Then I had hurry back Berlin fix matters for Herr Ebert so he could get off to congress at Weimar in good shape. You have no idea of the importance of the work am engaged in Europe, or you would not be urging me hurry back Philadelphia attend to your affairs. Ebert had lost the text of armistice, which having been renewed by Foch had to be signed by certain date. Luckily able to find it for him. During recent Spartacide troubles he sent a suit of his best paper clothes to tailor to be mended, and with it a number of old documents to be used as patchwork, cloth being so scarce. Fortunately I found the armistice papers just

going to bed. See you later. DUNRAVEN BLEAK.

"Almost Overcautious" When it comes to subtlety in phrasing the ad writers put Walter Pater to shame We note the following: SILK HOSE FOR MEN at 45c Pair These fine Silk Hose were intended for sale

at very much higher prices, but owing to minor imperfections an almost overcautious manufacturer considered them slightly ir-The problem concerning the former Ger

## TT 1S so many years since the fisherman

Little Studies in Words

ANGLING

was originally called an angler and fishing was first called angling that it is doubtful if one fisherman in ten thousand knows exactly what the words mean. The etymologist, however, tells us that there which meant a hook, and that it was akin to the Greek word meaning the barb on an arrowhead. An English nun, who antedated Izaak Walton by many years, wrote a book on "Fishing with an Angel," substituting an "e" for the original "u" in the early Saxon for a book. So an angler is really a hooker and angling is hooking. And angle used to be in common use as plete fishing tackle, hook, line and bait, with or without the pole. Both Shakespeare and Pope use it in this sense.

The suggested new army uniform of "natural gray" is said to be quite "dressy." Oh, well, it might have been worse. It flight have been "nobby" or "snappy,"

It is reported from Paris that the answers to many questions such as "Why not lift the blockade?" "Why not start commerce going?" etc., is "Can't." "Cant" is also our notion of all that perversity.

## What Do You Know?

1. Who was the first heir to the English throne to receive the title Prince of Wales?

Who was the head of the American mis-sion which visited Russia shortly after the overthrow of the Czar in 1917? 3. What is the meaning of the word flaceid? 4. Who were the "Carpet Baggers" in Amer-

5. What amount of money is the new Federal tax bill expected to yield this

ican political history?

6. What is the meaning of the Latin phrase 7. What is a bulbul?

8. What is the meaning of the French word "gratin" as applied to foods?
9. What is the real name of the Bolshevist leader who calls himself Nicolai Lenine?

10. Who wrote the music of the opera.

Answers to Yesterday's Quiz

1. Italy was in the war from May 24, 1915, until the end.

2. Saint Valentine was a martyr of the reign of the Roman Emperor Claudius (about 276 A. D.). The featival of the saint came to be observed on February 14. The custom of sending valentines had its origin in a heathen practice connected with the worship of June on or about this day. Its associate with the saint is wholly accidental

3. Vendee is a department bordering on the northwest coast of France. George Clemenceau was born than The words of "God Save the King" and
"America" are set to an old Prussian
national hymn, "Heil Dir im Siegerkranz ("Hail to Thee in Conqueror's
Wreath."

Monrovia is the capital of Liberia 6. A cigar which is open at both ends ; called a cheroot.

7. Chung-Hua Min-Kuo is the Chinese nam-