

**Evening Public Ledger**  
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Philadelphia, Saturday, February 22, 1919

stay fixed and immovable in all times and through all time. Minds ruled by a consciousness of these essentials of philosophy are proof against panic and fear and bigotry and hatred and all the transient passions that degrade and confuse existence for many of us. Such minds are truly educated. Cardinal Gibbons is an educated man. He is able to see the world as a place in which there is room for everybody and happiness for all who know how to seek it. Wise men are charitable and patient. They hate nothing and love much. And Cardinal Gibbons is one of the wise Americans.

**COCKED HAT AND KNEE BREECHES OUT OF STYLE**

But the Manliness of Washington, Which They Clotted, Deserves Respect and Emulation Today

IF THE spirits of the dead could revisit the glimpses of the moon George Washington would rise from his grave and rebuke those who are trying to obstruct the progress of the world in his name.

It is fitting that on this one hundred and eighty-seventh anniversary of his birth we should consider the principles which he laid down in the light of the knowledge we have of the conditions prevailing at the time.

The nation was young. It was isolated from the Old World by three thousand miles of ocean, equivalent now to twenty-five thousand miles. Communication was slow and difficult. America was democratic and Europe, with the exception of the newly awakened France, was monarchial and hostile to the experiment being made here. Yet there were many Americans who wanted to go to the assistance of France out of gratitude for what France had done, and there were many other Americans who in spite of the war with England, were anxious to join themselves and their country with the British.

Washington realized that if the new nation was to establish itself it must keep as far away as possible from entanglements with Europe. Consequently, he urged his countrymen in his famous Farewell Address to avoid permanent alliances with any power. "Taking care always to keep ourselves, by suitable establishments, on a respectable defensive posture," he went on, "we may safely trust to temporary alliances for extraordinary emergencies." The point for us to note today is that Washington was statesman enough to perceive that it was impossible for any nation, even one so isolated as the United States, to exist in permanent isolation from the rest of the world.

Washington understood also that no man could tell whether the experiment which he and his fellow countrymen had begun would ultimately succeed. "Is there doubt," said he, "whether a common government can embrace so large a sphere? Let experience solve it. To listen to mere speculation in such a case were criminal." So he pleaded for support of the Constitution and patient loyalty to it in the confident hope that patriotic men with a common purpose would succeed in establishing a free government over a large territory.

Men were as critical of the Constitution then as they are now of the draft of the charter for a league of nations. Although the Constitution had been adopted, they were afraid it would not work. The different states resented the invasion of their sovereignty. They questioned the supremacy of Congress and the power of the Supreme Court to invalidate acts of the State Legislatures. But John Marshall came along and by a series of decisions made a nation out of what had been a congeries of jealous states. He succeeded because ultimately the minds of men of all parties came together on the great question involved. Washington met the issues of his time and solved them in the light of the conditions which then prevailed, just as he would meet the issues of today in the light of the changed world conditions. He laid down policies based on the principle of fair play and justice to all. The principles are eternal, but the policies change with the progress of the world toward complete civilization.

The successors of Washington, who had known him personally and had read his Farewell Address with approval when it was made public on September 19, 1796, were not afraid to meet the new issues which arose. For example, when Canning sought our cooperation to prevent the Holy Alliance from carrying out its purpose to suppress free government in South America, President Monroe asked the advice of both Thomas Jefferson and James Madison, who had preceded him in the presidency. Jefferson, whose dictum against "entangling alliances" is being quoted nowadays ad nauseam, heartily endorsed the plan to make an agreement with England. It would effect a division in the body of European powers and it would prevent instead of provoking wars. "With Great Britain," withdrew from their seats and shifted into that of our two continents," he wrote to Monroe, "all Europe combined would not undertake such a war that is, a war against the Spanish-American republics, for how could they propose to get at either enemy without superior fleets?" And Madison agreed with Jefferson in endorsing the British proposal for joint action for the protection of Spanish America, but he suggested that they should also agree to oppose the invasion of Spain and any interference with the efforts of the Greeks to free themselves from Turkey. Thus within less than thirty years after Washington spoke Jefferson favored a league of nations for the protection of the American continents and Madison favored such a league for the protection of free governments everywhere. Monroe agreed with these advisers.

And yet we are hearing the sayings of these men quoted now in justification for opposition to an American program for an international league to protect the peace of the world.

Jefferson, Madison and Monroe were ready to make an alliance in response to a proposition from Europe. The proposition for the league of nations originated in America. We have asked Europe to join with us in a compact intended to combine the moral force of the civilized world against war and, if need be, the military power of the nations to compel a selfish and rebellious power to abandon its policy of greed. And the representatives of the great nations have agreed unanimously to the American program.

America today is not the feeble power it was in the days of Washington or in the

time of Monroe. It is the richest and strongest nation in the world. It is no longer isolated, geographically or commercially or socially. And it could not be if it would. Europe is nearer to it than Mexico was in the days of Washington. It is no farther in time from London to New York than it used to be from Philadelphia to Boston. There can be no war in the future which will not affect us.

The only question before America is whether it will courageously shoulder its responsibilities as a member of the family of nations or whether it will ignominiously shirk them. He would have advised shirking them. He would have confronted the issues of the present with the same wisdom that he displayed in solving the problems of his own generation. The glory of the past, as Clemens said the other day, is a justification for the living only if the sons of great ancestors are of a stature to equal that of their fathers.

What we must study today is the great purpose of the man Washington and not the cocked hat and knee breeches which he wore; the principles that he interpreted and not the specific policies to meet temporary conditions that he advocated. Most of us, thank God, are big enough to do this.

**THE UNCHANGING CODE**

MILITARISM in America, for war or for extensive "preparedness," will not be helped to popularity by the disclosures which Brigadier General Samuel T. Ansell has made through Representative Barnett in connection with the preliminary moves of a congressional inquiry relative to the processes of army courts in the war period.

General Ansell, as a member of the Judge advocate's department, risked court-martial and was himself gagged because he intervened to save four objected men from the death penalty and made objections which were upheld by the Secretary of War and the President. Provost Marshal General Crowder is now facing the necessity for extensive explanations in relation to the harshness of the method followed in punishing soldiers. General Ansell's charges involve his administration directly. There are promises of a mild scandal when the public finally learns of the excessive penalties inflicted even at the training camps. It is probable that a great many enlisted men who have been sentenced to thirty years or a life in prison will receive new trials, since they were often no more seriously accused than soldiers who, when they went abroad, were punished with light fines and short periods under guard.

In the final analysis, however, it is the military code and not the men who administer it which is chiefly to be blamed. Every army in the world is held together and made efficient by a system of regulations that have not changed in hundreds of years. When an army is established it rules its members by laws that are vastly different from those with which the average civilian is governed. Military courts cannot afford to be merciful or even meticulous. A whole army may have to depend in an emergency upon the fidelity of one man. So arduous is a rule of iron. Each soldier, no matter what his rank may be, is subject to the will of his superior. Punishment is harsh and swift. When a military court errs it prefers to err on the side of safety. It is concerned with the safety of the army and not with the safety of the individual.

Evidence is accumulating to show that the military code, administered often by new and inexperienced officers at the training camps, was made unecessarily harsh. There will have to be a lot of reviewing in the army courts after peace is signed. But General Ansell's charges against the Judge advocate's department are the most serious so far made anywhere in the American military establishment. Soldiers sentenced to death have a right to have their cases reviewed by the President and the Secretary of War. General Ansell charges that General Crowder and his associates made such an appeal impossible and disciplined him when, after trying every other method, he carried the matter indirectly to Mr. Wilson and Secretary Baker.

There should, and there probably will be, an uproar from the country if the Senate Agriculture Committee can find support in its effort for the repeal of the daylight-saving law. In all industrial communities daylight saving brought comfort to innumerable millions during the warm weather period. Farmers complain that the rule interfered with their schedule of work and the Agriculture Committee is willing to act upon their suggestion for a repeal.

Professor Roman, of Syracuse University, one of the ardent leaders of a new anti-tobacco movement, leaps to the spotlight to warn the nation that his movement isn't to be taken "with levity." He is unduly alarmed. That movement will be met with an even mixture of pity and derision.

If the work at Hog Island isn't hurried along ships of the sort they are building down there now will be obsolete and the ways will have to be changed for the construction and launching of Zeppelins.

The President has a habit of using telling words, and that's just what makes Senator Sherman so angry.

Like all persons who come here from abroad, Mr. Wilson will soon be telling us what he thinks of America.

"Of all the kings in Europe," boasts Alfonso of Spain, "I am the latest creation." Really up-to-date rulers, however, are not wearing crowns this season.

The man that shot Premier Clemenceau can take small delight in the reflection that tigers are in the habit of "coughing" before a new spring.

Time was when a true Westerner condemned as unfit "to be trusted over night" would have exploded picturesquely. "Misleading," twitters Mr. Borah. Is he really from the great state of Idaho?

A new Gibbon is hardly needed to devote another eight volumes to the latest decline and fall as exemplified in the situation created by Mr. Wilson's senatorial dinner party.

**CONGRESSMAN MOORE'S LETTER**

Western Interests in Philadelphia. What the Bankers Should Discuss—Lewis E. Baitler on Ex-Secretaries

Washington, Feb. 22.

THE white rose of York and the red rose of Lancaster differ in this, that Congressman Great, of Lancaster, stays permanently in place at Washington, while the white rose of York changes its Representative in almost every Congress. Banking Commissioner Daniel F. Lafean, who went out with the Brumbaugh administration and who likes Washington as much as he does Harrisburg, if not better, was the first Republican to take the York-Adams district away from the Democrats in many years. He yielded to his former successful opponent, Andrew R. Brodbeck, of Hanover, a Democrat, who now gives up to Edward S. Brooks, a Republican. Lafean was down looking over the situation last week. He learned that Brooks had been here and was already making a hit.

IF WE only knew how many people are interested in Philadelphia and Philadelphians we would be prouder of our city. Ramifications of its influence are so extensive as to afford us a pleasant introduction to all corners of the earth. How many people in Philadelphia know Ira Copley, an Illinois Congressman, who has grown rich in the gas business? Yet he has very close connections in Philadelphia. John C. Lowry, vice president of the American Gas Company, and one of the standbys at the Union League, is one of them. So is Morris W. Stroud, William B. McKinley, of Illinois, sometimes spoken of as a candidate for Senator to succeed Larry Sherman, is another westerner who stops over at Philadelphia occasionally for personal and financial reasons. McKinley was the congressional manager of the Taft campaign of 1912. He has large traction interests in the West.

SEVERAL questions are agitating Philadelphia bankers just now, and it might be well for the Philadelphia Chapter to discuss them a little more fully. One relates to the restriction of immigration, which some bankers contend should be encouraged to check Bolshevism; another is the increase of loans and interest rates thereon, and still another is the investigation proposed by Congressman McFadden, concerning the activities of Comptroller of the Currency John Skelton Williams. The Comptroller never was very popular with the bankers, but he has a reputation of being a fighter, and Congressman McFadden will probably need help to put his resolution through. Material here for Austin W. Davis, of the Peoples, and Howard E. Dilly, of the Tradesmen's.

THE little party at the Manufacturers' Club which is led in thought and spirit by Benjamin P. Obydyke is partially broken up by the departure for Chile of J. R. Brunet, Jr., and Dr. Emilio M. Barreiro, who recently touched Washington for passports. Mr. Brunet, who has large interests in Chile and South America, has purchased a costly home at Merion, to which he expects to return in May. Meanwhile Brother Obydyke has the consolation of knowing that his grandson, who recently became a midshipman at Annapolis, is making good.

IT WILL be interesting to John W. Liberton, of the Atlantic Refining Company; E. W. Drinker, of the Lehigh Navigation Company, and O. C. Purdy, of Wilmington, who have interested themselves in the merchant marine service, to know that the Emergency Fleet Corporation now has in hand no fewer than 10,000 applications for the position of supercargo and that they come from all parts of the United States. This information will also be informing to that group of young men who were engaged in Emergency Fleet Corporation work during the war who desire to be continued in the service.

DR. EDWARD MacINALL, who is attached to City Solicitor John P. Connelly's force, has been digging into the archives of the Pennsylvania Historical Society. But the doctor and his good wife do not overlook the movements of public men, and dispatches from Washington seem to contribute to their mental refreshment. For one thing, the doctor likes the EVENING PUBLIC LEDGER letters, which, he tells us, fit in delightfully with research work.

HERE is what Lewis E. Baitler says about the proposed society of ex-secretaries: "I was first Mayor Fitter's private secretary, 1887-1891; then Mayor Stuart's, 1891-1895; then Governor Hastings's, 1895-1899. Edgar C. Gerwig, of Pittsburgh, followed me as Stone's, 1899-1903; then Bromley Wharton, Philadelphia, as Pennypacker's, 1903-1907; then A. B. Millar, Philadelphia, as Governor Stuart's, 1907-1911; then Walter S. Gaither, Pittsburgh, as Toner's, 1911-1915, and then William H. Ball, Philadelphia, as Brumbaugh's, 1915-1919. I followed Humphrey Tate, of Bedford (now deceased) as Governor Pattison's private secretary, 1891-1895, and he, George Pearson, Pittsburgh, as Governor Beaver's, 1887-1891, so you see we 'Ex's' now come in at least half-dozen lots, assorted."

MAGISTRATE JOHN MECLARY and the boys of the Vesta Club have reason to rejoice over the home-coming of Colonel Horatio B. Hackett, of Kensington, who was shot up in France. Since the days when "Rash" Hackett, the "little drummer boy" of the Civil War, was Republican ruler of the Thirty-first Ward, they have been watching the progress of the Junior Hackett with neighborly interest and pride. They kept track of him on his journey through West Point, and when he went to France they knew he would give a good account of himself, and he did. The one regret they have is that the doughty little leader who was elected Register of Wills on "the drummer boy" issue did not live to witness the progress of his offspring.



**TODAY**

ABOUT this time of year editors rummage in their files for the familiar material for the annual editorial proving that George Washington was a human being and not the austere, impeccable prig of tradition, the Washington of the cherry tree and the "Rules of Civility and Conduct."

Our own favorite evidence that Washington was something more than a marble bust lies in his own account, written at the age of sixteen, of his experience with those creatures since called "coolies," during a surveying trip in the Shenandoah Valley. It runs thus:

"We got our supper & was Lighted into a Room & I not being so good a woodsman as ye rest of my company, striped myself very orderly and went into ye Bed, as they called it, when to my surprize, I found it to be nothing but a little straw matted together without sheets or anything else, but only one thread bear blanket with double its weight of vermin, such as Lice, Fleas, &c. I was glad to get up (as soon as ye Light was carried from us) I put on my clothes & lay as good Dinner prepared for us. Wine & Rum Punch in plenty, & a good Feather Bed with clean sheets, which was a very agreeable relief."

"Wednesday, 16th. We got out early & finish'd about one o'clock & then travell'd to Frederick Town, where our baggage came to us. We cleaned ourselves (to get rid of ye game we catch'd ye night before). I took a Review of ye Town & then returned to our Lodgings, where he had a good Dinner prepared for us. Wine & Rum Punch in plenty, & a good Feather Bed with clean sheets, which was a very agreeable relief."

**THE CHAFFING DISH**

**Inside Stuff**  
 "How nice it must be to sit down in a quiet office and have nothing to do but write simple little poems."—A Friend of Ours.

THE building hums and trembles  
 With the dull roar and boom of the presses

Tearing off the Sports Extra.  
 In one corner of our cavern  
 An edifying whiff of tobacco smoke  
 Surrounds the leader-writer who is clasp-

ing  
 George Washington to his bosom,  
 As leader-writers must do once a year.  
 In the next room an editor is shouting  
 "The best thing that could happen to the

league of nations  
 Will be to have Borah  
 Stump against it!"  
 And while he says this, a colleague is en-

treating him  
 To supply some more "ears"  
 (You know them, those jolly little squibs  
 With indented blackface heads,  
 That run in the third column).  
 And another is brooding mournfully over  
 his typewriter.

Bleeding his brains away  
 Over a jocular paragraph.

**OUTSIDE**, in the Local Room, half a dozen reporters  
 Are clashing away on local stories,  
 Two more are rushing to the phone booths  
 With handfuls of copy paper

To take down something big coming in  
 from the districts.  
 The smoke from innumerable pipes swirls  
 and sifts.

The floor is ankle-deep in papers,  
 Two young ladies, seated near the clear  
 green water-fountain,  
 Are busy about something the details of  
 which

We are too bashful to inquire,  
 And the dramatic critic  
 With a cup of coffee and a pot of paste in  
 front of him  
 Is spearing the adjectives out of press  
 agents' fimsiles.

**BACK** in the telegraph room is the constant chatter  
 Of the instruments, wireless stuff coming  
 in from Paris  
 At twenty cents a word.  
 And Old Bill, the veteran operator, is  
 grunting to himself  
 Because he can't get a clean wire  
 From St. Paul to Worcester,  
 And it is raining.

And that "takes the stuff off the wire,"  
 And some boob keeps breaking in on him.  
 The more delicate clucking of the stock  
 tickers  
 Reels the slender tapes of cryptogram un-

headed on the floor.

**AT** the news desk a man with a corn cob  
 is shirt-tailing Kurt Eisner's obit,  
 In other words explaining who Eisner was  
 when he was somebody,  
 And the Rewrite Man, of whom it is said  
 "He could do the Fall of Man in a stick,"  
 (I. e., in two inches of type)  
 Is weaving into an intelligible story  
 Something that has been gathered over  
 the phone.

**THE** Assistant City Editor, seated before  
 his enormous Assignment Book,  
 is checking off his list of items covered  
 during the day.

**Politics**, City Hall, Federal Buildings,  
 Shipping, Early Police Duty, Late Police  
 Duty,

**Yes, He Was Human!**

ABOUT this time of year editors rummage in their files for the familiar material for the annual editorial proving that George Washington was a human being and not the austere, impeccable prig of tradition, the Washington of the cherry tree and the "Rules of Civility and Conduct."

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**What Do You Know?**

**QUIZ**  
 1. Who was the man that attempted to assassinate Premier Clemenceau?  
 2. How many farthings make a penny in English money?  
 3. What is the Rumanian name for Rumania?  
 4. What is the derivation of "cock and bull story?"  
 5. What is another name for leap year?  
 6. What is the origin of the phrase, "as tight as Dick's husband?"  
 7. What was the first name of Lord Macaulay?  
 8. Who was Jacob Ruysdael?  
 9. What was supposed to be the food of the Greek gods?  
 10. Who was the only American President whose son also became President?

**Answers to Yesterday's Quiz**  
 1. The twelve signs of the zodiac are Aries, the Ram; Taurus, the Bull; Gemini, the Twins; Cancer, the Crab; Leo, the Lion; Virgo, the Virgin; Libra, the Balance; Scorpius, the Scorpion; Sagittarius, the Archer; Capricornus, the Goat; Aquarius, the Water-Bearer, and Pisces, the Fishes.  
 2. Quilts is the capital of Ecuador.  
 3. James Russell Lowell was born on Washington's Birthday, 1819.  
 4. The Ku-Klux Klan was a secret organization which sprang up in the South in reconstruction days after the Civil War. Its object was to intimidate negroes, carpet-baggers and "scalawags," and to prevent them from political action.  
 5. Vivian, Briand, Ribot, Painleve and Clemenceau held the office of Premier of France during the course of the war.  
 6. Senator Poindexter represents the state of Washington.  
 7. Thomas A. Arne, an English composer of the eighteenth century, wrote the music of "Rule Britannia."  
 8. The Duke of Wellington opposed Napoleon's invasion of England but once in battle, at Waterloo.  
 9. Jane Austen wrote "Pride and Prejudice" and "Sense and Sensibility."  
 10. Eleven states composed the Confederate States of America.

**Baby Poems**  
 We are exceedingly sensible of the honor conferred upon us by those who send us photographs of babies, asking us to write poems about them.  
 The rules of the American Federation of Sentimental Songsters are very strict on this matter. Union laws forbid our doing this gratis, though of course we would be happy to oblige.  
 Our rate card is as follows:  
 Male babies, under one year, poems \$5 per pound.  
 Female babies, under one year, poems \$10 per pound.  
 Male babies, over one year, \$20 per pound.  
 Female babies, over one year, \$30 per pound.  
 Young women, over sixteen, if brunette, poems five cents per pound.  
 These weights refer not to the weight of the poem, but the weight of the baby.  
 Please inclose stamps for return of photos of the babies, otherwise we shall keep them and display them as pictures of our own offspring.  
 SOCRATES.

Monday will make it the "Hubbub" of the universe.

Milk has come down a cent a quart, but we have heard no report that restaurateurs will serve it in bigger glasses.

Howard Cooley says that Philadelphia is certain to have three new drydocks. Let's hope he knows.

It is a bit odd to realize that when you stop the moonshiners you take the sunshine out of a good many lives.