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Philadelphia, Tuesday, May 6, 1919

the corner of a London newsstand and "no adequate remains could be found."
 Zero would have been a welcome addition to the ranks of our local societers, who think that to speed by a church at dusk and toss a handful of TNT in that direction in the vague hope of killing some one, is a glorious exploit against capitalist civilization. He would have justified their outrages with a quaint fluency of philosophy, and when netted by the secret service he would have been a picturesque figure on his way to the chair.

Alas! it is to be feared that those who make war on society these days are not such engagingly absurd figures as Stevenson's rascal. They are maniacs who delight in cruel outrages for their own sake and deal horror regardless. Blood is their argument and blood their desire. They think nothing of striking down "noncombatants" in the hope of reaching those who they fancy have injured them. They need not expect society to be tender with them when it hunts them down.

**GENDARMES FOR THIS CITY?
 A QUERY WORTH PONDERING**

Why Should Philadelphia Adopt a Method Which Has Failed in Many Other American Cities?

IF IT were proposed to take the Bureau of Health or the Bureau of Water out of the control of the municipal authorities because certain inspectors or clerks had been engaged in pernicious political activity, the city would immediately arise that good local government is made of other stuff, and that the Legislature should give the city the machinery to work out its own salvation, but not deprive it of the right to conduct its purely home affairs.

When the charge is raised that the police have engaged in political activity many earnest reformers and good citizens seem to lose sight of their belief in democracy working out its problems and seek for relief in that paternalism which they are usually prone to condemn.

We have to recognize that there is a fundamental legal difference between policemen and other municipal employes, for numerous courts have held that the police officer, while employed and paid by a municipality, is primarily the agent of the state in his law-enforcing duties, and with those duties we have to quarrel. But as a unit of local administration and as a human proposition, the police department is no different from any other group of municipal employes.

It is argued that, although home rule is desirable in theory and in practice, an exception should be made in the case of the police because they represent such enormous power and because their evil use may perpetuate an iniquitous administration of their friends in the control of local affairs. Like many similar dangers, this has been one of the problems that do not seem to disturb autocrats, but which do present themselves to self-governing communities. And yet, isn't it better for us to work out the problems under a democracy than to choose the seemingly easier way of an autocracy?

Those who favor a police force under state control for Philadelphia, and who thereby oppose the express views of Governor Sprout on the matter, often point to the state constabulary as an illustration of the efficient local police that we could secure under state control. They forget that the constabulary is not a local police.

Do those who use this argument actually favor a military or semimilitary police for Philadelphia? Do they realize that a military police force for cities is violently in conflict with American traditions and that American urban populations would find it difficult to reconcile themselves to such a proposal?

American working people, and citizens generally, have long thought of the Prussian centrally controlled gendarmery as the epitome of the oppressive European system, and have contrasted our own civilian police as America's contribution to the maintenance of law and order by nonmilitaristic means. Perhaps the time has come frankly to examine the question of whether we should change our practice in this respect and copy Prussia.

THE WATER SHORTAGE

IF THERE is a water shortage in Philadelphia now what will the situation be after July 1?

This city comes next to Chicago as a consumer of Adam's ale in these days when certain classes of the thirsty moisten their throats with other liquids. The daily consumption of water here is 170 gallons for each man, woman and child, or 850 gallons for the average family. In Chicago it is 220 gallons, New York, whether men go from all parts of the country to quench their thirst, uses 100 gallons. Boston gets along with 105, while St. Louis needs 120 and Baltimore consumes 140 gallons.

We are told that the enormous quantity used here is due to the large number of manufacturing plants, where the surplus not consumed in the homes of the people is needed for the various processes and flows directly into the rivers or reaches them through the sewers after serving its purpose.

Perhaps this is a complete explanation. At any rate, the water is pumped into the mains and goes somewhere. It certainly does not reach the homes of the people in any such quantity as the figures would indicate, and in some sections of the city it is difficult in the summer to get any water at all, save during a rainstorm when the roof leaks.

If the situation is so bad as the outgivings from City Hall would indicate something will have to be done before the dry spell begins at the end of next month.

THE STRAW HAT

RAINY days almost invariably follow upon the advent of the new straw hat. "Unsettled weather," said the weather gentleman firmly in making his prognostication for the present week. Men of fashion who put away their winter headgear on the tick of the clock have no easy time of it. They become anxious students of weather reports. They flee from a darkening cloud.

The straw hat has increased in popularity as a venture more and more boldly toward colorful embellishments. Socks of a bright hue are recent acquisitions dear to the proud spirit of man, dearer even than his passionate ties of recent summers. But it is in his hatband that the average man is most daring and venturesome. Women, whose hats inspire the oldest and most cherished joke in a man-made world, preserve a wise and tolerant silence when the season of colored hatbands comes round. Straw hats show which way the wind blows not only in the streets, but in the realm of masculine psychology.

THE DYNAMITERS

LOVERS of "The Dynamiter," that delicious farce in which Robert Louis Stevenson skitted the Bolsheviks of his day, will remember Zero Pumpnickel Jones, the sentimental bomb-compiler of Golden Square. This tender-hearted assassin, whose hair had grown gray with the vexations of infernal devices that failed to explode as planned, was on his way to Philadelphia, when a brick of dynamite in his handbag knocked against

LUSITANIA DAY AND GERMANY'S HUMILIATION

Tomorrow Will Mark the Fourth Anniversary of the Crime So Largely Responsible for Her Doom

IT IS denied that the marines fought their way through Belgian woods, crying "Remember the Lusitania!" According to General Catlin, what they did yell was "Come along, you 'Bunkers' blinks' (BB in here with appropriate epithets). Do you want to live forever?" Nevertheless it was often in the spirit of righteous wrath engendered by the murderous deed committed four years ago tomorrow that the American armies bowed their way to victory. The Lusitania was unforgotten, even though the invention of its name seemed a trifle too "stages" for a battle cry.

It is doubtful, too, if "Remember the Lusitania" sprang from the throat of Staff Sergeant Little who, as it is said, rushed up San Juan Hill. It was a psychological rather than a social slogan. Actual expressions were superfluous. It was the passionate force of the sentiment which stirred the heart of the American patriot.

The scientific historian has of course assigned a multiplicity of causes for the two world wars. America within the last quarter of a century has been proved, for instance, that if the able King Ferdinand and the good Queen Isabella of Spain had begotten a sane heir instead of the mad Princess Juana the history of a great nation might not have been debased by so much pessimism and, furthermore, that if "Crazy Jane," the English child-queen, had not wedded a son of the royal house of Austria the long annals of Hapsburg intolerance might never have been recorded in Madrid. The assumption of Spanish oppression in Cuba to these influences is the next step.

But that whole chain of reasoning was far too complex for the average defender of American honor and American ideals in 1918. He remembered the Maine, blown up while on a peaceful mission to Havana harbor on February 15 of that year. Had the catastrophe not occurred it is extremely likely that there would have been no war.

THE Lusitania case is not precisely parallel, yet there are many analogies. The events may reason that since the great Central geyserhead was sunk on May 7, 1915, and we did not go to war until nearly two years afterward, the black banner climax of German sea outrages was not the particular cause for our entrance into the fray. It then becomes pertinent to inquire what it was that really did break our patience. If it wasn't the bitter memory of the Lusitania, addled, of course, to Germany's wholesale offenses to liberty and civilization, what was it that plunged the nation into Armageddon?

Even after only two years recollections of the Lusitania were still fresh. In April, 1917, they have become rather fuzzy. We can recall some insane imperial order restricting American transatlantic commerce to one ship a week between New York and Falmouth. Shortly afterward three or four American steamships were torpedoed. What one of our doughboys who fought so superbly in the Argonne can remember of their names? But the Lusitania dwells in his consciousness. He knows and the nation knows that in so far as anything so execrable as that hideous slaughter of the Old Head of Kinship can be avenged, atonement for it has been made.

MAKE A THOROUGH JOB OF IT

THE only criticism that can be made of clean-up week is that its program is not comprehensive enough.

Householders are asked to gather all the old and worn-out stuff in their houses and all the rubbish that has accumulated during the year, both inside and outside, and put it in covered receptacles on the sidewalk on a stated day, so that the teams of the cleaning contractors may get it away.

This plan clears the houses of much stuff. But there is much more that might with profit be disposed of. The closets in some houses are filled with women's garments no longer in fashion or with suits of men's clothing which have been kept on the chance that they might be worn again some time. They are not worn. They accumulate from year to year and gather dust and attract moths. What has not been given away this winter to be disposed of at rummage sales for charity might well be sent to the emergency relief committee for the benefit of war sufferers in Europe or for the better clothing of needy families in our own city, the identity of which can be learned from any of the charitable organizations.

But what is of greatest importance is that we should clean our minds of the rubbish we have allowed to accumulate in them and make room for the larger thinking in which we must indulge if Philadelphia is to face the future prepared for the inevitable problems which it will unfold. We had a population of only 847,000 forty years ago. Today we have 1,800,000. If plans for a city of 2,000,000 had been made in 1880 traffic would find it difficult to reconcile themselves to such a proposal?

We know as surely as we know anything that within the next forty years the city will have a population of 3,500,000, that the small buildings in the business center will be displaced by ten and twenty-story structures and that the men and women working in them will find it difficult to move along the streets or be accommodated in the trolley cars or subways unless something is done in time to widen the streets or to increase the number of subways or to build great transverse boulevards leading from the congested center to the outlying districts.

The growth of the business of the rapid transit company ought to convince us of the certainty of expansion. In 1910 only 445,000 passengers were carried by the street cars. This number had increased to 767,000 last year, or a gain of nearly 75 per cent in eight years. It is not surprising, therefore, that we have to hang on to a strap or that at night it frequently takes fifteen minutes for a trolley car to move from Sixth Street to Broad.

We cannot make the necessary plans nor can we carry them out unless we clear our minds of old-fashioned ideas and begin to harbor those visions without which no man or city ever grew great. We must stop congratulating ourselves on our rate of progress and begin to ask ourselves why we do not move forward with greater speed. If we gained 50,000 in population last year let us make the city so attractive that we shall gain 75,000 this year and 100,000 next year.

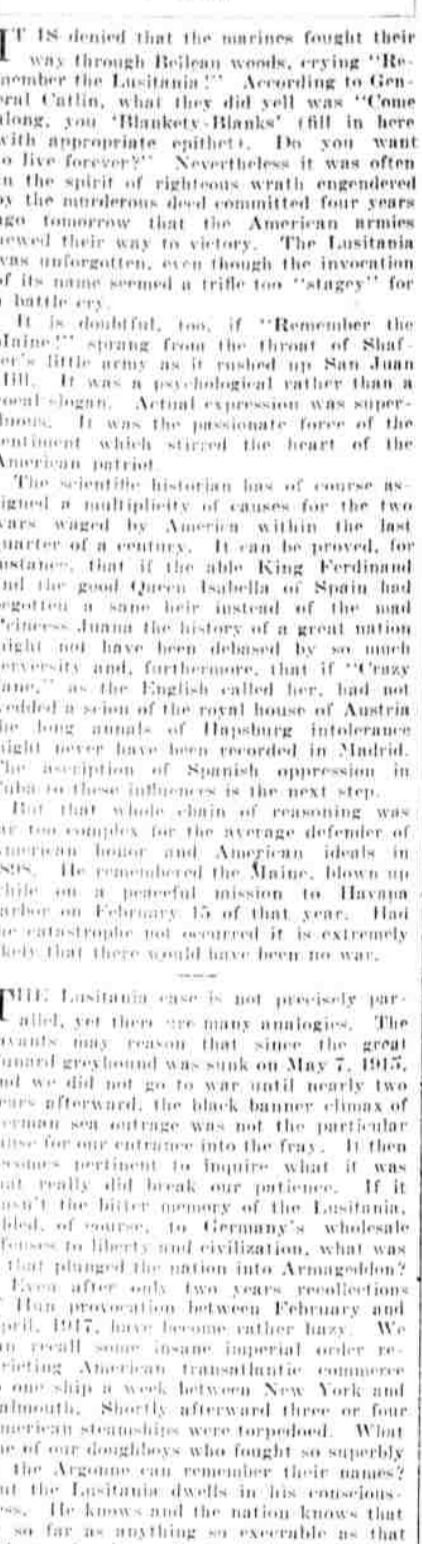
The Root of All Evil

In view of the recent violent criticism aimed at Mr. Wilson by irresponsible news-papers in Europe—and cabled to America to indicate "popular opinion" on the other side—it is interesting to read the current report of the Mexican division of the American committee on public information. Most of the antagonism created in Mexico for the Allies was inspired, it appears, by low-grade newspapers, which regularly drew as much as \$1000 a week in subsidies from German agents.

Even the red Finns in Petrograd are unlikely to keep Lenin in the swim much longer.

Now that the circus has come to town Philadelphia has less cause to be jealous of Paris.

WE HAVE WITH US AGAIN—



ELBOW ROOM

JUST because his name is Wood that doesn't prove that he's presidential timber.

V V V
 This is clean-up week in Versailles also.

V V V
 This is the time when many a would-be presidential candidate, hunting for an "issue," finds only an exit.

V V V
 We received a birthday card yesterday and were much touched by the sentimental message on it. "Now," thought our modest, "who can that be from and how did he know it was our birthday? It certainly is delightful to receive these disinterested tributes of friendship."

V V V
 We looked again into the envelope and found the card of our insurance agent.

V V V
 If one of those transatlantic flyers doesn't make a start pretty soon we won't be able to drink his health when he takes the air. In other words, what we are laboriously leading up to is this: We'll be off hops when he hops off.

V V V
 Nations Not Yet Having Been Reported as Causing a "Deadlock" at the Peace Conference—
 Liberia,
 Cuba,
 San Marino.

V V V
 Those desiring to predict the complete breakdown of the Peace Conference and who have not yet done so had better hasten.

V V V
 Even in his own estimation the crown prince is no longer a perfect thirty-six. He's thirty-seven today.

V V V
 Seven doesn't seem like a lucky number in Camden. At any rate, when applied to trolley fares.

V V V
 The French, aged two and a half years, after observing some small girls in the square where he takes his exercise, is very eager to have a doll baby carriage. Even so early in the masculine heart perturbed by the goings-on of the other sex.

V V V
 Another prophecy: The favorite amusement in certain quarters in November, 1920, will be wondering what happened to "the soldier vote."

V V V
 The most transparent political maneuverer is retiring into "seclusion" in the hope of being summoned therefrom.

V V V
Famaledictions!
 We're supposed to be angels of sunlight, smiling, cheerful and gay—
 But why is it always our best beloved
 Cruel Fate takes away?

Oh, why is the Lot of Woman so hard?
 Why are we so accused?
 I hear now that her pins must be de-barred
 After July the first. SUB ROSA.

V V V
 An eminent Caliph writes us:
 Some time when you pass the Bell Telephone Building on the Parkway, look at the flags. The American flag and British jack are flying backwards. I suppose Mr. Burleson has a reason for so flying them.

V V V
 We predict a decline in bohemism. At any rate, until the next equinox. Bohemism is cold-weather stuff.



SATISFIED

WHEN the Good Lord fixed the seasons
 And arranged the spring and fall,
 And the summertime and winter,
 And the rain and snow and all;
 Who he made the storms that bluster
 And the little winds that blow,
 And the frosts that kills the flowers
 And the cruelest that grow:
 Oh, I don't mean no free'ree'ree,
 When I state this mystery;
 When the Good Lord fixed the seasons
 He must have thought of me.

When I get tired of summer
 And I see the blinding heat
 Come rippling up and sizzling
 From out the blazing street;
 When the long hot months have worn me
 To a frazzle thickness, then
 Things change about, and autumn
 Comes flaunting in again!
 And I dream of Indian summer
 And the fine cool days to be . . .
 When the Good Lord fixed the seasons
 He must have thought of me.

And then, when I get restless
 And the winter nights are long,
 I sit there by the fire-side
 And hear the chimney's song,
 It somehow don't seem tiresome
 Because I know the year,
 Is moving round, and springtime
 Will pretty soon be here,
 Oh, it's fine, Old Nature's changes,
 And they suit me to a T!
 When the Good Lord fixed the seasons
 He must have thought of me,
 —Garnett Laidlaw Eskew, in the New York Herald.

What Do You Know?

QUIZ

- Who is acting secretary of state in the absence of Mr. Lansing?
- Where and what is Quidi Vidi?
- Who is premier of Belgium?
- When and where did the Kearsarge sink the Alabama?
- What is the origin of the word silhouette?
- What is indicated by a halo around the moon?
- What is the meaning of "fore-and-aft"?
- What is a "Fortunatus purse"?
- Why is the bumble bee so called?
- What was the nationality of the artist Vandyke?

Answers to Yesterday's Quiz

- Ferdinand is king of Rumania.
- Maui, after which the large army transport is named, is one of the principal islands of the Hawaiian group in the Pacific.
- The Nobel prizes are derived from a fund of \$10,000,000 left by the Swedish engineer.
- Camaraderie: intimacy, mutual trust and sociability of comrades.
- The amaranth is an imaginary unfading flower.
- The cardinal signs of the Zodiac are the two equinoctial and the two solstitial signs, Aries and Libra, Cancer and Capricornus.
- Eugene V. Debs was Socialist candidate for President in 1916.
- Exegesis: exposition, especially of the Scriptures.
- Stoery petrels are called Mother Carey's chickens.
- The Prince De Ligne declared, "The Congress of Vienna does not walk, but it dances."