

Evening Public Ledger

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EFFICIENCY AT HOME

Nobody ever talks of administrative efficiency at City Hall. It is easier to talk about a higher tax rate. Certainly the high cost of labor and material has made larger expenditures necessary in many of the municipal bureaus. Salary increases will have to be made in many quarters if the machinery of local government is to function decently.

AND THEY CAN'T GO ON STRIKE

Nobody in the world ever had a more difficult or dangerous job than that assigned to American naval officers during the war. Here are men who worked all around the clock. They slept in rolling destroyers when they could, endured cold and unthinkable hardships in North sea weather or flew fighting planes till they could fly no more and then made their beds on the wet ground of aviation camps on the French coast.

DISCIPLINE AND CRUELTY

PROOF that there were American officers in France unpopular with their men has developed in many news stories since hostilities ceased. After conceding all that is charged the natural query is, "What are we going to do about it?" You can't run an army without discipline and in wartime that discipline must needs be harsh to be effective.

TO EARTH, HIRAM!

BRISKLY over the wires yesterday came the information that Senator Hiram Johnson and his fellow irreconcilable, Mr. Borah, are to invade New Jersey for an extended stumping tour in aid of Mr. Bugbee, the Republican candidate for the governorship.

THIS VARIOUS LAND

A KING, a prince, a delegation of wise and careful Japanese and the president of a republic so new that its government has yet been unable to start in business are only a few of the distinguished visitors who are traveling in the United States to "gather impressions of American life."

like royalty on luxuries and crying out bitterly about the price of food and the imagined peril of starvation. They will find men by the million threatening to walk out of the best-paid jobs in the world and strikers taking vacations in automobiles. They will find girls discarding their furs because the weather is getting cool and vast crowds more interested in a baseball game than in the league of nations.

THE PRESIDENCY IS THE MOST PITILESS OFFICE ON EARTH

And Mr. Wilson, Victim of Its Grueling Strain, Piled Up Its Burdens With His Own Single-Handed, Exclusive Endeavors
"IT IS not surprising that the President has broken down." The phrase or its equivalent is on the lips or in the minds of millions of Americans. Their intent is sympathetic. And yet, however, unconsciously, their attitude is cruel.

WOES OF THE BARLEYCORNERS

EVEN a distressed and distracted nation will find a moment for the sympathetic contemplation of Carter Glass, secretary of the treasury, as he roams desperately about Washington in search of some one who can revoke the wartime "dry" law and give him the four hundred million badly needed dollars represented by potential whisky tax.

CONGRESSMAN MOORE'S LETTER

"New Mayor" to Set Good Example to Country by Enforcing the Law Against the Political Assesment of Officeholders
Washington, D. C., Oct. 4. REPUBLICANS have been putting some evidence of the money-raising efforts of Democratic committees. The habit of assessing officeholders is not confined to any one party organization, of course, but the federal law prohibits solicitation of federal employees, and some committeemen have been hauled up before the federal district attorneys for this offense in times gone by.

THE CHAFFING DISH

The Week Gets Going
THERE are no garbage carts on Sunday morning. The milk comes late, but lingers on the street. The milkman talks forth to the corner newsstand with a strange air of being still in bed.

Transfiguration

THE common, dusty roads that were of old, walking with you, seem sands of shining gold. O'erhead the former dull and leaden skies are luminous with glory from your eyes; Each note of bird-song makes my heart rejoice.

Sporting Notes

LIKE almost every one else, we really didn't g. a. d. about the World's Series from the time that it began to look like a foreign engagement as far as Philly is concerned. But our friend, Phyllis, the amiable office-girl, came round to remark that she had won fifty cents on Cincy in the first game, and she seemed so confident about it that we admitted we would hazard the moiety of one bone on the gathering known (so we understand) as the White Stock.

Playing Tag With the Trolleys

IT SEEMS to us that the P. R. T. deserves a great deal of credit for building up the sporting spirit in the community. We know that it is the case with many other cities—and it is the case with many other cities—where men prominent in public life on both sides of the political fence know what is expected of them. When Matthew Stanley Quay was a national figure, the hat was passed around among the public follows to the evident satisfaction of the party in charge.

war until, under pressure, men like Stettinius, Baruch, Schwab and Hoover were called in, reverted to the same self-torturing policy in the most momentous negotiations in recorded history. There were capable men in and out of his party who could have helped him. Their assistance was unsought.

In the field of partisan politics the same tactics recurred. Mr. Wilson has made matters no less difficult for the Democrats than he has for himself. As a result, his opponents came to direct their attacks not upon a party, but upon a single personality who both symbolized it and acted for it.

But all these facts do not absolve the heedless public of its share of the blame. The presidency, even though it be filled by a statesman of less ambitions than Mr. Wilson, has become to a critical degree an impossible office. The Vice President, who should be a collaborator, is a figure-head. The constitution makers did not foresee such a result of their labors, for their intent was to strip the President of any suggestion of overweening responsibility.

CHARLES E. WOOD, long a resident of Philadelphia, is chief engineer of the Warrior river development committee, with headquarters in Birmingham, Ala.

Mr. Glass, wandering in the twilight zone of wartime prohibition, is interested only in his own troubles. But his plight will serve to turn popular attention on the unhappy army of citizens who owned the hotels and the variously styled havens of forgetfulness where sundoggers used to go a-barleycorning with Amariyllis in the shade of the artificial palms. They, too, are at sea.

It is as difficult for them to find a substitute for the demon as it is for Mr. Glass to find a substitute for money. "Coffee houses," cried the dreamers when the lid went on, "Coffee houses of the old-fashioned sort, where men can be friendly and at ease!" The thing was tried with little success. Coffee houses belong to a vanished age of stately conversation. We do not converse nowadays. We leave that sort of thing to the Senate.

Cafeterias are utilitarian. The palm gardens that have become matter-of-fact restaurants unquestionably fill a large niche, and they ought to be encouraged. But they do not stimulate imagination. You cannot walk out of a cafeteria of the new sort and find the summer sky richer by a second moon. What the world is looking for is some new sort of fun, and any one who can invent it will find millions waiting for him around Broad and Chestnut streets.

Meanwhile the true barleycorner will surely be amazed to hear that the government could collect \$400,000,000 in taxes on the whisky now held in storage. That is almost \$4 for every man, woman and child in the country. The old days were not particularly good for Amariyllis. They weren't good for her complexion. Now it may be apparent that they weren't good for her pocketbook either.

A railroad man in Lunenburg saved the life of a girl whose foot was caught in a frog in the railroad tracks. He unlaced her shoe and pulled her foot out of it just before the train whizzed by. This was in line with suggestions made by correspondents whose letters appeared in this newspaper at the time William Tanner, of Hubbard's Woods, Ill., was killed after a vain attempt to save his wife. It may be that the rescue was the direct result of the letters.

Baron Shimpel Goto Go to, Sirrah! Baron Shimpel Goto, the Japanese, intended to settle the Shantung question "so promptly that it is impracticable to settle a date." In order to confound critics of the treaty, therefore, it is only necessary to quote Goto. Which, if you happen to think of it as Japanese diplomacy, sounds uncommonly like an incomplete sentence.

Query Gary's refusal to arbitrate, said Michael F. Tighe, spokesman for the steel workers at the Senate hearing yesterday, "sowed the seeds of anarchy." Well, who prepared the ground and carefully tended and watered the interesting growth?

We Have Speaking of "people's parties," you have observed, of course, that they invariably are things about which the people know little and care less.

That Bucks county voter who all by his little lonesome put a complete Prohibitionist ticket in the field has a dry humor.

The "drives" that surround us enrage us to wonder if Germans or coaches are "coming back."

Washington, D. C., Oct. 4. CHARLES WADSWORTH, Jr., entitled "Nabuchadnezzar's Image," have made their appearance in Washington and is being quoted particularly by members of the Associated Press delegation as one of the smartest treatises on the league of nations that has been received here. Without naming the President, the address touches him up in every line. Doctor Wadsworth will be remembered as an eloquent Presbyterian, long serving in Philadelphia, where his eloquence attracted attention. He married the sister of Colonel John P. Wood, long and favorably known in the wool trade.

ERNEST L. TESTIN, formerly recorder of deeds in Philadelphia, is one of those busy fellows in public and private life who would sink into "aimless daydreams" if they had nothing to do. He is a practicing lawyer, head of the Hoskins concern and, after leaving the recorder of deeds office, became president of the board of recreation, from which he retired of his own volition, "more or less." In addition, he is a member of the executive committee of the Philadelphia Board of Trade, sitting with William M. Coates, Edward R. Wood, William R. Tucker and other members, helping to establish its policies with regard to national, state and municipal affairs.

BUYING an home in the South is becoming popular with Jerseymen. William L. Hurley has a large place in Georgia to which Candidates are wont to go occasionally when deer and quail are in season. B. C. Kuser, of the Trenton House, a club near the city, has a place in Florida, and is well protected from intrusion. Something in being "monarch of all you survey."

CHARLES E. WOOD, long a resident of Philadelphia, is chief engineer of the Warrior river development committee, with headquarters in Birmingham, Ala. This important southern river has been the recipient of many government appropriations, now amounting up to about \$12,000,000. It has been improved by locks and dams until an eight-foot depth throughout the entire year has been secured from Cordova, near Birmingham, all the way down to Mobile. Southern waterways, like the Black Warrior, are subject to freshets and low stages of tide, a problem which seems to have been solved by the construction of the American Black Warrior. Mr. Wood and his confederates, however, have found that improvements without freight conditions co-ordinating with railroads make it difficult to get the waterways in use. An effort is now being made to secure joint rail and water rates which will permit the Black Warrior to grow successfully.

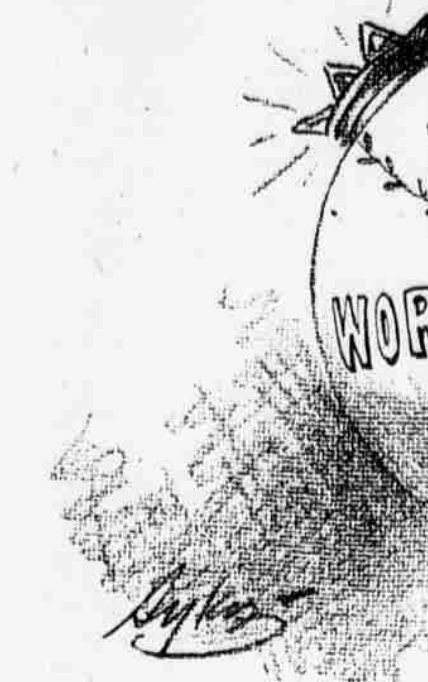
FRANK CROWTHER, the New York congressman who beat the Democrat-Prohibition-Socialist member, ex-Mayor Lamm, of Schenectady, has a fine opinion of southern New Jersey. He recently accompanied Senator Samuel F. Cochran, of the Charles A. Lawrence's Women's Military Academy, looking over the Stanger apple and peach orchards on the way. It looked to him, from the appearance of the fine crops, that the apple and peach business was something to tie up to. Congressman Crowther learned how to campaign in New Jersey by seeing one of the members of the state Legislature and at one time on the Middlesex county board of taxation by appointment of Governor E. C. Stokes.

THE time is rapidly approaching when the great political parties will be seeking funds for the presidential campaign. This is no new experience in Philadelphia, where men prominent in public life on both sides of the political fence know what is expected of them. When Matthew Stanley Quay was a national figure, the hat was passed around among the public follows to the evident satisfaction of the party in charge. The money was raised by the sale of bonds, and the Mayor was obliged to take up the work to save the city's pledge, and altogether about \$129,000 was raised. Much of this went into the construction of a convention hall. Horace G. H. Tarr, now prominent in Philadelphia's business affairs, was one of those who came to the rescue when it looked as if the city was going to make good. That 1900 convention in Philadelphia was one of the most important in the history of the Republican party, McKinley being nominated for President and Theodore Roosevelt, fresh from his Spanish-American War experience, becoming the nominee for Vice President, partly because Platt and Quay could not help it.

PRESIDENT JUDGE BARRATT—Norris S. Barratt, of the Court of Common Pleas No. 2—likes a change of scene each vacation time. It is the sloping hills of Chester county one year, a farmhouse in Maryland next year or a touch of New England the next. Last summer the judge spent much of his time at Cape May, taking a keen interest in the naval base and going out with the officers now and then on a brief, but free for public use, and that being left with the ability to make joint traffic arrangements with the railroads transportation generally may be facilitated. The conference in Washington this week included representatives from all parts of the country.



SO THEY SAY.



GETTING NOWHERE IN A HURRY.

A LITTLE BIT OF THE PAST WEEK



'O-U-T' SPELLS OUT!

To a Prospective Cook

CURLY LOCKS, Curly Locks, wilt thou be ours? Thou shalt not wash dishes, nor yet weed the flowers. But stand in the kitchen and cook a fine meal. And ride every night in an automobile. Curly Locks, Curly Locks, come to us soon! Thou needst not to rise until mid-afternoon. Thou mayst be Croatia, Armenia or Greek; Thy guerdon shall be what thou askest per week. Curly Locks, Curly Locks, give us a chance! Thou shalt not wash windows, nor iron my pants. Oh, come to the coziness of seven-room bowlers. Curly Locks, Curly Locks, wilt thou be ours? —New York Tribune.

What Do You Know?

- QUIZ
1. In what country has the lower house of the national legislature just ratified the peace treaty?
2. What is the correct pronunciation of the surname Cleeve?
3. How old is President Wilson?
4. Who was Benjamin Franklin's wife?
5. In what country did the game of lacrosse originate?
6. What animal is symbolical of Venice?
7. Who was Little John in English tradition?
8. Who was the first secretary of the treasury in Wilson's cabinet?
9. Who were the minnesingers?
10. What is a mullioned window?

Answers to Yesterday's Quiz

- 1. Magazine Mountain in Arkansas is the highest peak between the Alleghenies and Rocky Mountains. It is 2833 feet high.
2. There are eight planets.
3. Colley Cibber was an English actor and dramatist. His dates are 1671-1757.
4. Albert is officially "King of the Belgians."
5. "By jiminy" is a corruption of "By Gemini." The latter is the Latin name for the constellation of Castor and Pollux.
6. The three principal rivers of India are the Indus, the Ganges and the Brahmaputra.
7. St. Augustine, Bishop of Hippo, Africa, lived in the latter part of the fourth and the first part of the fifth centuries A. D.
8. Koa is a high grade Hawaiian wood. It is of fine grain and is effectively used in cabinet work.
9. Chap-book; specimen of popular literature (usually small pamphlet of ballads, tales, tracts), formerly hawked by chapmen.
10. The word cigar is from the Spanish "cigarro," which is said to be derived from the Spanish "cigarra," meaning cicada. The theory is that the name was adopted because of the resemblance in shape of the cigar and the cicada.