

Evening Public Ledger
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IMMOVABLE
A READER writes—under a special delivery stamp—to inquire whether Mr. Mitten might not wisely put movies in the rear of every pay-as-you-leave trolley car to attract the crowds that still stand and block the entrance way and ignore the plaintive assurances of the nickel harvester that there is plenty of room within easy reach.

ON THE LAST LAP
SLOWLY but surely the "drive" to save the orchestra to the city has crept up to \$300,000. Thus \$200,000 remains to be raised, and only this week in which to raise it. The task is, therefore, still a great one, if success is to crown the campaign and the orchestra is to be saved to the city.

READING WILSON'S MIND
FORMER SENATOR J. HAM LEWIS thinks he can beat the Germans at reading the President's mind. The Germans, noted before the war as metaphysical experts, had four specialists in psychology studying the war messages and addresses of President Wilson to discover what was in his mind. They had to confess that they could not unravel his purposes.

WHY BE A JUROR?
SIXTY persons were summoned for jury duty in one of the Common Pleas courts this week. Only thirty-seven appeared in the courtroom and two-thirds of these asked to be excused. That is, out of the total of sixty only twelve were found willing to sit on a jury.

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is responsible for the result. Bugbee, the defeated Republican candidate, was a part of the state political machine. He had been chairman of the state committee and had worked with the state bosses. The independents who had tried to wrest control of the party machinery from the old hands had given up the fight this year. The fact that Bugbee did not poll the normal party vote indicates that many of these independents stayed away from the polls.

Edwards, the successful Democratic candidate, was pledged to a law enforcement of the prohibition laws, and he attacked the Public Service Corporation, which controls most of the electric railroads in the state. New Jersey is one of the three states which has not ratified the prohibition amendment. Newark and Jersey City are strongly in favor of the open saloon. It was the vote of Jersey City that elected Edwards and put the state in opposition to prohibition.

Yet the vote in Ohio, where state "dry" laws were ratified, nullifies the "wet" vote of New Jersey and apparently leaves prohibition as a dead issue in national politics, unless something shall happen to revive it.

The result as a whole justifies the belief that next year the voters will not be bound by party ties, but will consider the issues on their merits and cast their ballots accordingly. New Jersey and Kentucky voted for what they wanted, even to the extent of overturning the party which had been in power. And in Massachusetts the Democrats re-enforced the Republicans in supporting a governor who stood for the things in which they believed.

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IF this state of affairs grows much worse the defendants of the jury system will have to confess that it has broken down. Then the judges will decide both the law and the facts in court and the administration of justice will lose that democratic character which has, in the centuries since the jury system was introduced, rescued it from abuses that were provoking revolution.

SCRATCH AN AMERICAN: YOU'LL FIND A PATRIOT
Election Results Encourage Those Who Have Confidence in the Voters Rather Than the Friends of Presidential Candidates

AS MANY things can happen in eight months, it is prudent to husband prophecy about what the Republican national convention will do next summer, in spite of the temptation to make forecasts based on the result of Tuesday's election. One thing, however, is certain. Governor Calvin Coolidge, of Massachusetts, has become a national figure. He met the issue of radicalism and riot fairly and squarely without flinching. Whatever the result might be, he was determined to stand for law and order and for the supremacy of the regularly constituted government over any organization, labor or otherwise, which sought to set itself up as supreme. He stood for the American idea of democracy, which is government by the majority of all the people and not government by a class. Involved in this is support of the government which the majority has set up.

Some weak-kneed people were afraid of the outcome because they believed that there was a "labor" vote, in distinction from a vote by free American citizens. They knew that two-thirds of the population of Massachusetts is made up of foreign-born and citizens born of foreign-born parents, and that only one-third was born of long-standing native stock. They knew also that Massachusetts is a manufacturing state with tens of thousands of members of labor unions. The combination of labor men and the unassimilated foreigners was supposed to be fettered with extreme radicalism and in sympathy with the ideas of the men who organized the strike of the Boston policemen. The Democratic candidate acted on this supposition. He appealed with the arts of an unscrupulous demagogue to class hatred and race hatred.

But the result has proved that the fire under the melting pot had been lighted long ago and that the population had been fused into a solid mass of Americans. The voters have rebuked demagoguery and rejected its counsels so emphatically that it will be a long time before any one in Massachusetts again makes the kind of appeal which was addressed to the voters by Mr. Long, the defeated Democratic candidate.

President Wilson's telegram of congratulation to Governor Coolidge tells Long where he gets off. Long is repudiated by the national head of his own party and Coolidge is held up to view as the champion of law and order, an issue on which, as the President well says, "all Americans stand together."

The issue was not whether Governor Coolidge was right, but whether Massachusetts had so far forgotten the fundamentals of Americanism that she would reject a man who had upheld them in spite of popular clamor. It is reassuring to every one with confidence in the soundness of the thinking of the American electorate that a state with so varied a population, a population so typical of what makes up America, has sustained a man whose loyalty to the right as God gave him to see it resembles that of Lincoln in the grave crisis when the slaveholders sought to fasten class government upon the country.

When the issue was raised there was a man at hand ready to face it and to do the right thing. This gives us confidence in the future and leads us to hope that what has been well done, and that neither bolshevism nor class tyranny can ever get a foothold here.

Whether Coolidge is seriously considered for the presidency will depend on the developments of the next few months. If the arrogance of the labor leaders is not abated and they continue to seek to dictate to the government what it may or may not do, then the nation is likely to demand the nomination of some one who has the courage to face the labor bosses and denounce them and their plans.

It was because Rutherford B. Hayes fought the greenback craze in Ohio that he was nominated for the presidency in 1876. He was sound on an issue that was deluding many flabby thinkers and was in danger of spreading unless summarily checked.

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A COMMON-SENSE COUNCIL?
WHEN the new City Council assembles in January it ought to turn most of its bridges. It ought to burn over not one new leaf, but two or three—for safety's sake.

The opportunities for reform with which the new members will be confronted are endless. An excellent beginning might be made if the twenty-one members decided unanimously to dispense forever with the maudlin imitations of state procedure that grew up in both chambers during the long and weary and wasteful and wonderful years when the representatives from city wards felt that they had to behave with the dignity and formality of Congress or the House of Lords.

The pomp and circumstances of Council sessions never served any purpose beyond the diversion of occasional visitors, who were dazed to hear awful grammar in an endless cadence amid scenes of staidness and almost Oriental splendor.

The duties of the new Council of twenty-one will be much like those of a managing committee or a board of directors. It need waste no time upon the rumble and jumble of parliamentary tactics. The stage business can be dispensed with.

If the new Council fulfills its function properly the members will sit down around a table and talk like human beings. The Mayor ought to be invited to such meetings, and if he isn't invited by the Council he ought to invite himself.

An ideal session would be one at which Mr. Moore and his department heads would participate informally in conferences with the elected representatives of the various city districts. Under such circumstances the people would feel that their business is being looked after as efficiently as the business of any other corporation.

There will be a great opportunity at the first session in January for any original-minded man or group who, sharing the general distaste for shabby precedent and useless pretense, may endeavor to determine whether sessions of the municipal Council can be made to seem less like a bit of elaborate mummery and a little more like a meeting of business men.

A Dickerson Run (Pa.) grocer has purchased a safe in which to keep his sugar, his last consignment having been stolen by burglars. Sugar is beginning to be valued at its true worth.

A street car conductor has been elected mayor of Port Huron, Mich. The town slogan will doubtless either be "Move up front" or "Step lively."

Moore the Victor, Vane the Philosopher and Wescott the Optimist smiled in the one newspaper box yesterday and cheerfully cried, "Here's how!"

Retzbmann-Hollweg as a witness unacquainted with facts presumably in his keeping will not have to stand alone in history. Since the saint may claim kinship with the sinner, Secretary Lansing doubtless knows a fellow feeling.

A feature of the Episcopal campaign is to be the oratory of the Five-Minute Men. Simply as a mathematical proposition, they will talk for hours by the dozens.

Advices from Rome say that Italy is now celebrating victory. Probably heard of La Guardia's election in New York.

Mayor J. H. Moore was defeated at the polls in Muskegon, Mich. Perhaps the Vases would like to emigrate there.

Advices from the North Pole set forth that Santa Claus's sleigh is equipped with H. C. of L. brakes.

It must be admitted that here and there are policemen who will feel kind of lonesome when taken out of politics.

Yesterday was the day of "I told you so." Today is the day of "Well, there's work to be done."

Money in the savings bank talks eloquently in rebuttal of statements made concerning the scant earnings of soft-coal miners.

The fading of opposition to sitting judges was not wholly unconnected with what may be termed a Sproul bench warrant.

There appears to be a crooked smile on the face of the Tammany Tiger.

THE GOWNSMAN
The Universal Tool
THERE is one thing about the English which we speak in which it differs from everything else. The native language of a people is the means by which all other things are reached. Such a language is what Bacon would have called in learned Latin—which we will offer translated—the ladder of the mind, what we may call more practically the universal tool.

THINK of a tool which, in the matter of wood working alone, will chop and saw and plane, cut down a tree or sharpen a lead pencil, hew out the stem of a giant ship or carve the delicate ornamentation of a jewel-case or a portrait in statuary. If one possessed so universal a tool for wood working, how carefully he would prize it and keep it sharp and bright, how anxious he would be not to blunt it by misuse or let it rest in neglect. And how eager he might be to learn how properly to use it. Now such a tool precisely is our English tongue, for neglected and outrageously misused. Language was not given to mankind to swear in, the Gownsmen has seen a monkey swear at the "Zoo"—to accept our American clipping of two long words—swear, however inarticulately, with the advantage that he took no name of heaven, god or heaven man, in vain. Nor was language given us merely to chatter in. The Gownsmen—to return to the "Zoo"—has found in the animated interchange of screeches between cockatoos and macaws and in the cackle of water fowl quite as much significance as an afternoon tea is likely to afford him.

TO RETURN to our universal tool, briefly he who would use it must be taught how and preferably—a thing not always observed—by somebody who knows how to use it himself. An office boy may pick his teeth with a doctor's lancet—that is not the purpose of lancets. Or a soldier may lose his head on the point of his bayonet—that is not the accepted use, however we may prefer it, of bayonets. And our universal tool of language, from the possession of it more or less imperfectly by each and all of us and the extraordinary as well as the ordinary uses to which it can be put, is commonly neglected and outrageously misused. Language was not given to mankind to swear in, the Gownsmen has seen a monkey swear at the "Zoo"—to accept our American clipping of two long words—swear, however inarticulately, with the advantage that he took no name of heaven, god or heaven man, in vain. Nor was language given us merely to chatter in. The Gownsmen—to return to the "Zoo"—has found in the animated interchange of screeches between cockatoos and macaws and in the cackle of water fowl quite as much significance as an afternoon tea is likely to afford him.

LANGUAGE is veritably the universal tool, for without it we can acquire nothing else. Language is the beginning of education; without it there is difficulty in making known our creature wants, with it and in proportion to our command of it, we can rank with those who lead, those who know and those who achieve. In a small way, your tongue will inevitably place you or betray you; for dialect, in intonation if not always in word and phrase, is social distinction, and he who knows can tell whether you are of the south or of New England, of London town, where theitches halt, or of the banks of Bonnie Doon; whether you came of those whose speech is gentle or if you learned to scream and shout your opinions under the disadvantages of a bringing up in the purities.

ARGUMENTS about the relative merits of this language or that are generally idle, as they lead nowhere. Italian is beautifully musical, French marvelously clear and simple, "every lesson in Latin is a lesson in logic" and so forth, and so forth. But what matters it unless each be fully significant and capable, above all other considerations, of conveying adequately the thoughts, the civilization, the arts and letters of the people who speak it. Our English is not without its shortcomings, chief among them, that it is too verbose, too wordy, too full of needless words which represent it in writing. We need more pronouns and we are sorry to have lost that primitive power of linking word with word, although in the loss we have escaped much of the ponderousness of modern German, especially as so essentially compounded. But when all has been said, in English, the tool well employed, we have a vigorous, supple medium of expression, open to the acceptance of new forms of speech, easily adjustable through that safety-valve, slang, to the superior and simplification, which is the sign of the traditions of a distinguished and honorable past.

AS TO this universal tool, then, our English, the Gownsmen holds a very simple creed. He believes in the King's English, coming up through the ages from wells, always undefiled, but running clear and free with many a tributary as it has broadened down to us. This is the English of Chaucer, our Chaucer, our Shakespeare, our Dryden and Wordsworth which is equally ours. The Gownsmen believes also in the President's English, the English of Washington, of Lincoln, the contemporary English of our Roosevelt, our Taft, the admirable English of our President Wilson. For that English, borne on the great contributory flood of the language as we speak it in America, is of an unquestioned a pedigree and possession of an inherent and hereditary right as the speech of the Englishman of today. Here in America we do not speak the English language with an intonation, phraseology and vocabulary precisely that of the Londoner of today. We speak it better than the cockney, and in many respects we do not depart from the norm if there is any such thing—as widely as do the people of Edinburgh, Dublin or Sydney.

GOOD English is not English tied to the rules which supposedly governed Addison in the writing of the Spectator. Good English is that speech which is in general acceptance among cultivated people to the English manner born, whether in London, New York or Calcutta, the speech which represents our civilization, our ideas and our aspirations whether British or American; the speech in which is written our precious literature of the English tongue. The Gownsmen knows that it is the lack of communication which induces major differences in speech and that minor differences do not develop into new languages. Wherefore least of all does he admit that there is any split in the English tongue or that we are progressing outward on one of the prongs of a bifurcation which will lead us to a thing called "the American language."

After a day's deliberation over the figures, one inclines to the wish that there could be another election so as to make it unanimous for Moore.

The yapping of the mongrel Reds is drowned in the deep bay of the faithful watchdog of the Old Bay State.

The message of President Wilson to Governor Coolidge was in effect: "Shake! What's politics among patriots?"

Neither Ohio nor Kentucky is dismayed by aridity. They've ordered another of the same.

As a bit of news, the fact that Virginia has gone Democratic is as startling as that the Dutch have taken Holland.

It takes a stiff key to open a deadlock.



THE SAUCEPAN

OLD DOC BILL
"William H. Taft was summoned hurriedly to Massachusetts to deliver a series of addresses in behalf of Governor Coolidge when it appeared that the Democrats and radicals were getting with the public."—News despatch.

Old Doc Bill, He cures 'em when they're ill Of greed and pride and foolishness, Of ultra-modern schoolness, Of ineffectual nullness, And bolshevism's chill.

Hustling 'round the country, Helping out at Mass.; Bawling out whoever's Rooting for a class.

Rich and poor and radical, Polish and uncouth, Get their thumping doses Of the blessed truth!

Others snatch the glory, The offices and pay, Bill? He goes contented On his way!

Always comes in smiling; Never makes a fuss, Knows there's nothing very Wrong with us.

Friend of everybody Is this Old Doc; Likes to see them happy All around the clock.

But he's after every Selish hand and clan; They know him for a gentle And a wise, wise man!

On a hill When the hearts of us are ill With the tale of our iniquities, And wasted work and vanities, There'll be a statue with a trieze To Old Doc Bill!

D. McGinnis Gives Up "I believe I will," I said, "That's nice," said she, and flashed me a smile that warmed the heart that prompted the dollar.

"I wish I could see some boys from over there," she went on, scanning the crowd as I wrote my name and address. "They'd be glad to subscribe, I know."

"I think they would," I said. "I know it," said she, "I was over there—just back two months—and I over what they're like."

She was pretty as a picture, cultured and vivacious. If she had not spoken I would not have seen her. It is sad the number of things an absent-minded man will miss in a short walk. I am really very grateful to the Red Cross for starting its drive.

Cleaning a Pipe Our favorite pipe has been stopped up for weeks and we mentioned it to a specialist (an organ builder and player). He took it to New York with him. This morning we received the following letter:

Dear Sir—All well-made pipes consist of two parts, i. e., the bowl, which contains the tobacco, and the stem, which is held in the teeth. The advantage of two pieces is that they may be cleaned separately. Directions for cleaning a pipe: When the air passage becomes clogged, first remove the stem, by means of a gentle twist, holding the bowl firmly with one hand and the stem with the other. Take a pipe-cleaner and push it gently through the bowl, from which the stem has been removed. If successful in pulling the cleaner through, it may safely be assumed that the air passage is clear and that it will be possible to draw smoke through this part of the pipe. At this point, however, the job is only half done.

POLITENESS

TO BE polite, and to adore Civility in all who bore Themselves correctly, was esteemed A virtue that forever pleased. By those who lived in days of yore.

At least, it has been heretofore Thought just and proper to deplore Deportment that in no wise seemed To be polite.

But why should modern mortals pore Over the aims of ancient lore; Or pay to etiquette, long deemed A curse, an honor now blasphemed? It's not the fashion any more To be polite.

"You all" will be profoundly interested to learn that Mississippi rolled up a big Democratic majority; that is, of course, if you are not overcome with wonder that the Democratic candidates had any opposition.

The injunction that would end the coal strike is a scriptural one; Love one another.

It wasn't exactly a deluge for the wets in New Jersey; it was just a hint of moisture.

What Do You Know? QUIZ

- 1. Who said, "No question is ever settled until it is settled right"?
2. What was the first American ship to circumnavigate the globe?
3. What was the date of its cruise?
4. What is the highest mountain in Switzerland and how does it get its name?
5. Who is John Lewis?
6. To what political office has Lieutenant Colonel Theodore Roosevelt been elected?
7. What state manufactures large quantities of corn-cob pipes?
8. When was Von Spee's fleet destroyed off the Falkland Islands?
9. Who were the governors of Belgium during the German occupation?
10. How old is Cardinal Mercier?

Answers to Yesterday's Quiz

- 1. The Senate defeated two separate amendments to the Shantung clauses of the peace treaty.
2. Harry A. Garfield is the federal fuel administrator.
3. Sterne wrote "A Sentimental Journey."
4. John Churchill, Duke of Marlborough, the British general, especially renowned for his victories of Blenheim and Ramillies, lived in the seventeenth and eighteenth centuries. His dates are 1650-1722.
5. Ancient Babylon was situated "on the Euphrates river in Mesopotamia at about 32 degrees north latitude and 44 degrees east longitude.
6. Five states, New Jersey, Massachusetts, Maryland, Kentucky and Mississippi have elected new governors.
7. A nodule is a small rounded lump of anything. It is also a small knob on a plant, a small knotty tumor or a ganglion.
8. Absinthe was prohibited in France soon after the war began.
9. "Sine qua non"; indispensable condition or qualification. Literally the phrase means, "without which, not."
10. Washington, Jefferson, Madison, Monroe, Jackson, Lincoln, Grant, Cleveland, McKinley and Wilson were elected twice, respectively, or three times.