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FOOTBALL AND AMOUR PROPRE

TWENTY-EIGHT thousand persons saw the Penn-Pittsburgh game at Franklin Field on Saturday afternoon. The golden age of football in this city is thereby recalled, but not reproduced.

The causes for the abnormal severance of relations are now almost as remote as the origins of some Kentucky feuds. Both sides are extremely touchy, amour propre plays its deadening hand and natural athletic rivals annually figure out their relative standings by every other means save that of direct contact.

Negotiations have straightened out some pretty thorny problems within the past few years. It is worth emphasizing that even Germany signed a document to which her foes also affixed their signatures.

Are complexities of every sort to be untangled before Penn will consent to kick off to Princeton or vice versa? If absurdity is an argument for denying the public lusty sport which it would heartily acclaim, then, of course, the athletic associations of both the sensitive universities are justified in striking their respective attitudes and melodramatically folding their respective arms.

CAMDEN GOES A-TROLLEYING

IT WAS a sadder and wiser trolley corporation that established its service on a new basis in Camden today and began the difficult task of wooing back a vast patronage flung over to the railway lines and jitney busses a few weeks ago with a proud gesture that said zone fares or nothing.

The foolishness, impracticability and general injustice of the zone-fare scheme were discussed for the first time in these columns. The people were advised to fight. The trolley company lost, as it had to lose, and it is starting anew. The people of Camden will be wise, therefore, to remember that grudges never did anybody any good. For the time at least bygone ought to be bygones.

The street-car company appears now to be making a sincere effort to put upon an acceptable basis a service that the city cannot do without. The new fare system is essentially reasonable and it meets virtually all the demands made on behalf of the general public. The trolley people have at least found that they cannot get along without the cooperation of the riding public and they have made their confession in print. The public, likewise, has reason to know that railways and jitneys cannot meet the needs of the city for safe and efficient passenger transport service nor provide the stimulus which good street railways bring to the business life of any community. Camden will be wise to give its trolleys another trial even if, in the meantime, it keeps one alert eye on the street-car company and another on the Public Utilities Commission.

EXPLAINING JAY-CROSSERS

ANYBODY with half an eye can see that since Mr. Mitten and Captain Mills and the business associations began to tell of the perils of crossing a street at the middle of a block the number of jay-crossers has actually tended to increase. They will get over the habit, of course, and in time all absent-minded folk will learn to follow safe routes from pavement to pavement. Meanwhile it is clear that a lot of people who usually crossed at crossings are trying the more dangerous method. They want to see how it feels!

The moral in this instance is simple. If you want a thing done, prohibit it. Tell how awful the consequences are sure to be. Life is an experiment. A great many people who ordinarily follow ordered ways of life actually ache at times for the pang of dangerous adventure. That is why the police always have to fight crowds back from big fires.

Crowds have a great curiosity about forbidden things. Yet it would not have been wise to beseech them not to cross at crossings. They would have tried the opposite way for a little while and, when they decided for themselves, would have returned to the rational method—as they always do in the end.

REVOLUTION BY ENNUI

UPON our political sophistication we are apt at times to plume ourselves. A rampaging Senate doesn't really shock us. Europe may be startled, but we smile, serenely unflustered by the vaudeville of partisanship. "A fig for your alleged sensations," yawns the hardened public.

poise, but it is no longer unchallenged. Down in Buenos Aires, there was no need of a clout of speech for the Congressmen were substituting missiles. The scene was stormy, seemingly quite in accordance with our somewhat supercilious notions of statesmanship in Latin America.

Disillusion, however, lurks in the closing sentence of the Argentine dispatch. "A motion for the impeachment of President Rigoyen," runs the text, "was one of the contributory incidents."

Revolution by ennui is something new. When it comes to seasoned snafroid it looks as though Washington would have to grovel before once maligned "B. A."

ALMIGHTY DOLLAR PUT IN HARNESS FOR IDEALISM

America Has Hundreds of Millions to Spend for Religion, Education and Art

AMERICANS have been so often charged with indifference to everything but the almighty dollar that those among us who accept our opinions ready made have been inclined to plead guilty for their fellow countrymen.

The charge, however, has never been sustained by convincing evidence. It would have been much cheaper for our ancestors to have pocketed their indignation at the stamp act than to have started a revolution. The republic is founded on an ideal, to establish which men pledged their lives, their fortunes and their sacred honor.

Much has been said about the pledge of lives and honor, but those who have sought to produce the impression that this was a materialistic nation have forgotten or ignored the pledge of the fortunes.

It will not do to say that the early generation of idealists has been succeeded by later generations of sordid money grubbers.

The Civil War was fought for an ideal. The preservation of the Union, to establish which men risked their fortunes, was regarded as worth all that it might cost, because with its ruin would go some of the ideals on which it rested.

And we entered the war against Germany not in order to make money but in order to do our part again in establishing the doctrine that justice is sacred and must prevail. We know that there are men who have called it a capitalist war and have charged that if it had not been for the desire of Wall Street and the munition manufacturers to make money the United States would have remained neutral.

So many great fortunes have been accumulated in so short a time and so many men have been so busy accumulating the fortunes that the rest of the world has wrongly concluded that money is the only thing we think of. It has only to examine the evidence to discover its error.

Our millionaires have made great collections of paintings and china and books and ivory carvings. The collectors of the Old World who have been outbid in the auctions have spoken with contempt of these millionaire art treasures because they did not know what else to do with their money. They have discovered, however, many a time, that the millionaire knew much about art as they did. He may have been ignorant in his youth, but a desire for the refinements of life was born in him and when he was able to gratify that desire he set about it.

When he discovered what association with the masterpieces of great painters could do for him he has bequeathed his collections to public museums that the public at large might come under their influence.

No group of people and no nation has a monopoly of taste. The fact that some of the greatest painters and poets have sprung from humble parentage should prove this to the most obtuse snob. To hold otherwise is provincial when not parochial.

If there is any lingering shadow of doubt in the mind of any one that this nation as a whole is loyal to the finer things, what is going on before our eyes at the present time should remove it.

The rich and the poor had apparently invested in the Liberty Bonds issued during the war all the money they could raise. One would have said that it was foolish to attempt to raise any considerable sums for any purpose until a new surplus had been accumulated.

The friends of religion and education and art have thought otherwise. They are now conducting campaigns, or have just completed them, to raise more than \$200,000,000 for these idealistic purposes.

Harvard University, which asked for \$15,250,000 a few weeks ago, has already secured two-thirds of this amount. Princeton is seeking \$14,000,000 and will get it. Cornell is asking for \$10,000,000, and no one doubts that the sum will be raised. It has been announced that the University of Pennsylvania needs \$20,000,000. No movement has yet been started to secure it, but the money is in existence and the men who have it will undoubtedly make their subscriptions when the need of it is presented to them.

Bryn Mawr College has within a few days announced that it will try to raise \$1,000,000. A similar sum has been subscribed to the endowment fund of the Philadelphia Orchestra by men and women who believe in the refining power of music and are anxious that an opportunity to hear it should be afforded to the largest possible number.

REDS OF 34 YEARS AGO

There Were 2000 of Them in Philadelphia, a Greasy, Scatter-Brained Bunch

By GEORGE NOX MCCAIN
THE present general outbreak of bolshevism, so-called, although it is anarchy, pure, simple and red, is the greatest this country has ever known.

There have been sporadic outbreaks in the past, with bomb-throwing, homicide and all the other accompanying terrors of the godless crowd. Philadelphia has been singularly free from these orgies of crime, though for years it has been the abiding place of the brain-twisted degenerates who, doubtless, plotted many of the deeds which have been credited to their cult.

The latest recrudescence numbers among its apostles Russians and Italians particularly, with a few Hungarians, Spaniards and Americans trailing along behind. In other days Germans and Poles, mainly, worshipped at its shrine. But the world changes, and with it the complexity of nationalities that so make up the membership in the brotherhood of blood and unrest.

THIRTY-FOUR years ago the leaders of the school of anarchy, then known as nihilism to the Russian, anarchism to the English and American and the International Anarchist Association to the Germans, estimated there were 2000 of their kind in Philadelphia. This was in 1885.

The laws then were less repressive and drastic than those of today, which perhaps accounts for the fact that a newspaper dedicated to the purpose of disseminating the peculiar propaganda of the anarchists was published here at 2146 North Second street. Its editor was one Henry Grau.

The high priests of the godless, unshaven and unwashed were the then notoriety Johann Most and Justus Schwab. Both were Germans. The editor of the Philadelphia organ of the International Anarchist Association was likewise a German.

For years Most was under police surveillance in New York. He was arrested periodically, and upon one occasion sought to evade capture by donning female apparel and hiding under a bed.

THERE has always been a well-grounded suspicion that Herr Most was a blood-thirsty bluff. He was never really closely identified with any particularly diabolical proceeding set in motion by his scatter-brained followers.

He had an easy living off his dupes. He would occasionally frolic in public, though his vociferations came finally to be regarded as calculated outbreaks, timed for notoriety when his bank account was getting low.

True to their class the anarchists of that generation printed their diatribes against civilization in red ink. When they were particularly vicious the sanguinary hue approached a bright scarlet.

Every member of the organization, for purposes of identification, was supposed to carry a visiting card, like the following:

Advertisement for I. A. A. (International Anarchist Association) with address: No. 568 Philadelphia Commune, Peter Gross, 4th District.

THE most interesting as well as the most characteristic gem of the captured collection was a circular headed "Proclamation," followed by these instructions: "To be issued on the day of the impending universal strike or revolution."

Either the day was not fixed for the butchery or the date slipped the memory of Messrs. Most and Schwab, or their mutual bank account received the necessary accretions which rendered the "Revolution" superfluous for the time being. It was not pulled off at that particular time, but if the following choice excerpts may be compared with some of the present-day malcontents of the red brotherhood:

"The present system will be more readily and easily vanquished if those in authority, be they kings, kaisers or presidents, be at once destroyed. In the meantime massacres of the enemies of the people should be organized."

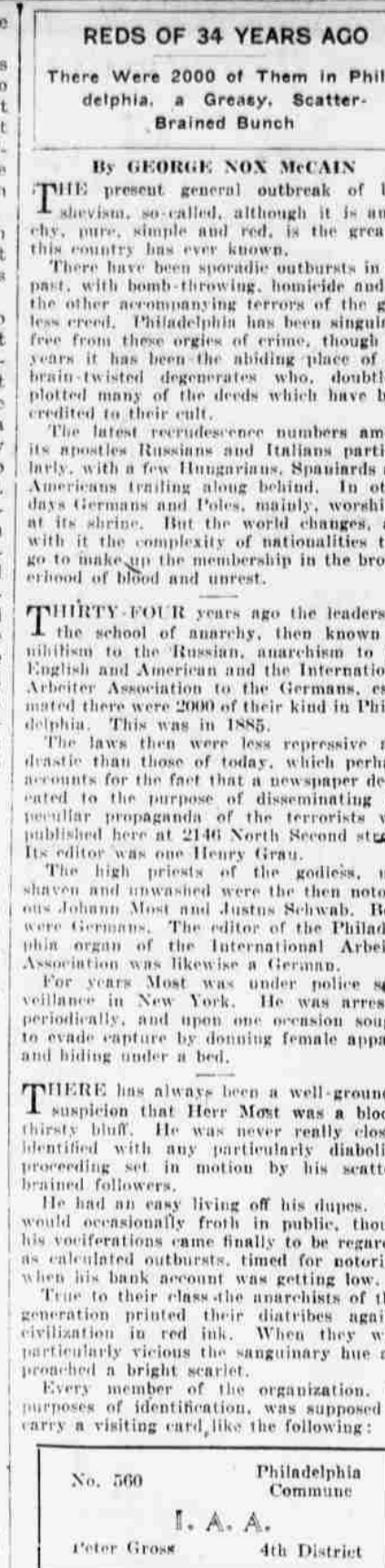
"For the Reds of that day, and their leaders at least were Germans, it must be said they were thoroughly impartial in the proposed distribution of torpedoes. The Kaiser was linked up indiscriminately with other potentates in their weasand-slitting program."

Another choice piece of instruction was this: "Insurrections must be excited in the districts round and about the revolted communities."

The old and advanced socialistic theory, which after all is the foundation stone of all communistic organizations that seek the destruction of government and society, the common division of property and the abrogation of all legal restraint upon human passions, crops out most beautifully in another passage:

"In order to solve the economic question more quickly and completely, all lands and movables shall be declared the property of the respective communes."

AT THAT time the nihilists of Russia were aiming to reach the throat of their government. To a great extent, largely because the struggle was for an unformed ideal and was regarded as the yearning for liberty of an oppressed people, the movement had, more or less, the sympathy of many people in this country.



HARD SLEDDING

but we saw that it had capacities as a class to get things which the unorganized masses of the country did not possess. Statistics showed that the union labor had a decided edge on the "white-collar kids," the salary-earners. And the white-collar fraternity was unknappy. They saw the boys in overalls increasing their cost of living for them.

PUBLIC OPINION A STRIKE FACTOR

Potency Shown by Recent Events Gives Rise to Evidences of Hysteria in the Senate and Elsewhere

By CLINTON W. GILBERT
Staff Correspondent of the Evening Public Ledger
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Washington, Nov. 15.

THE defeat of the anti-strike amendment to the railroad bill in the House of Representatives marks the limit to the most anxious outburst of public opinion that has been seen at Washington in many a year.

Senator Cummins quite unintentionally reduced it to an absurdity the other day when he announced that he would propose not merely to forbid strikes among public service corporation employees, but among practically all other employes as well.

There are some men who don't know about the adage not to hit a man when he is down. Labor is down. It is away down. It is flat on its back. Congressman Cooper, of Ohio, who holds a union card himself and yet is almost as conservative as Mr. Cummins, spoke scornfully the other day of the "downfall of labor."

The House of Representatives knows that it is down. The House has put away its club. The Senate may continue to brandish its club for a while, for the Senate pays less attention to adages like "Don't hit a man when he is down" than does the House, which thinks more popularly.

Men will explain for a long time that wave of feeling which culminated in the injunction against the coal strikers, and in Mr. Cummins's remarks of the other day, and which began to recede when the House refused to forbid strikes. It was amazing; however, that Congress did not see it coming. Mr. Wilson from Paris laid the labor problem on the doorstep of Congress. It sent the bundle to the foundlings' home.

Mr. Wilson walked calmly up to the door of his industrial conference without knowing what a reaction was inside. "If he had known the state of the public mind, he never had called just the conference he did."

Labor, itself, was fooled bitterly; disastrously fooled itself. It did not know that the public was thinking, or it would have moderated its raptures and instead of piebalding the Plumb plan in November it would have locked it in a safe during the summer.

It was looking for a chance to do something popular, but did not see it.

During the war our attention had focused in Europe. It had taught us much. We had seen how labor was tending in England and in Russia. When labor here began to imitate labor in England, the trouble started. And we not only said that it was a class,

FAIRIES

UNDERNEATH the beech trees, Lights and shadows glancing, Surely there are fairies In the sun-spots dancing! Underneath the beech trees, Underneath and in them, Wait a host of fairies, Wait for you to win them. Fairies they are quick folk; Never may you bind them; But underneath the beech trees You can always find them. —The Review.

What Do You Know?

QUIZ
1. What is the nationality of the scientists who have just been awarded the Nobel prizes for physics and chemistry?

2. What is the meaning of the word in-chestable?

3. What was the Council of Nicea?

4. What were the three chief gods of ancient Egypt?

5. In what war did the battle of Buena Vista occur?

6. What is a socié?

7. Who was the founder of homeopathy?

8. After whom was Pennsylvania named?

9. What is the Turanian race?

10. What three achievements of his life did Thomas Jefferson wish to be recorded on his tombstone?

Answers to Saturday's Quiz
1. A grange is a country house with farm buildings attached.

2. Prince Sixtus, the ex-empress of Austria's brother, who has just married a French woman, was the recipient during the war of a significant letter from the then emperor, Karl, urging peace by making large concessions to France.

3. Sixty-six ships were built at Hog Island in fifteen months.

4. Saint-Iago de Compostella (St. James) is the patron saint of Spain.

5. Edward Whymper was a noted English wood engraver, author, traveler and mountain climber. He made the first ascent of the Matterhorn in Switzerland, in 1865. He also reached the top of Cotopaxi, Chimborazo and other great peaks of the Andes.

6. George M. Cohan's original surname was Costigan.

7. A helve is a handle of a weapon or tool.

8. Many of our words connected with the theatre come from the Greek, such as orchestra, chorus, scene, protagonist and theatre itself.

9. In England a collector advises clients, prepares causes, but does not appear as an advocate except in certain lower courts. A barrister appears before the bar as an advocate.

10. A quinquagenarian is a person fifty years old.