

Evening Public Ledger

PUBLIC LEDGER COMPANY... EDITORIAL BOARD: CHAS. H. KURTZ, Chairman...

Published daily at 14th and Market Streets, Philadelphia, Pa. Subscription terms...

WASHINGTON BUREAU... LONDON BUREAU... THE ASSOCIATED PRESS is exclusively entitled to the use for republication of all news dispatches...

Philadelphia, Saturday, December 13, 1919

INTO THE DISCARD

DOCTOR GARFIELD'S job never was enviable. He will go down in history as the man who invented heatless Mondays and gasless Sundays...

Most people, remembering only such discomforts, will agree that he and his whole fee administration were failures from beginning to end...

Yet, as he passes from the stage, he may find consolation in the fact that he joins a distinguished company...

RAINBOWS

GOVERNOR SPOUL, on his return from Washington, remarked that he was not chasing rainbows...

The Governor has a very large job on his hands already, and if he does it well—as a vast majority of Pennsylvanians hope he will—it will be time enough to figure on the next step upward in statesmanship...

LESS PLATITUDES, MORE PORT

A GOOD many Philadelphians have favored a forty-foot channel and port expansion in just about the same spirit as they have admitted the obvious advantages of virtue, liberty and independence...

Mr. Hays is a good chairman and a wise one. Political leaders of both parties are gradually becoming reconciled to the inevitable. They have passed swiftly from attitudes of doubt, ridicule, antagonism, resentment and awe to a mood of suave acceptance...

Some of the qualms of uncertainty with which routine politicians of all sorts view the advent of universal suffrage are justified by the ardor and the mystic energy of suffrage leaders in this city and elsewhere...

MYSTERY

LEGEND, rumor and experience taught me that Philadelphia is devoted to the thing called scrapie," said the Well-Dressed Stranger, with a look up and down Broad street...

IS IT THE SAME OLD STORY?

MEN in Washington are now beginning to say that the soft coal strike was brought about by something resembling collusion between the miners and the operators so that the miners might get higher pay and the operators might get higher prices...

If it shall appear that the public has been fooled, there must be a reckoning, which will demand the creation of a permanent tribunal for the settlement of labor disputes before which the interests of the public will be set forth as of at least equal importance with the interests of the workers or the employers in each industry...

UNINSTRUCTED DELEGATES

SOMETHING can be said in support of the desire of a majority of the members of the Republican national committee that the delegates to the Chicago convention be uninstructed...

When no candidate has a majority of the delegates the nomination is always brought about by combinations among the friends of the different candidates, whether delegates are instructed or not. The instructions are respected when they have been obeyed on one roll-call. After that the war is cleared for whatever the leaders plan to do...

There are too many favorite sons, however, for the wishes of the members of the national committee to be universally regarded. The delegations from many states will go to Chicago committed to certain candidacies...

CHAIRMAN HAYS, THE PARTY AND THE ETERNAL FEMINE

Leaders Who Will Predict the Results of Universal Suffrage Must Be Wiser Than Solomon

THE hope and faith of a great many ardent advocates of equal suffrage are founded upon the oldest human traditions. They firmly believe that women are at heart better than men...

Conventional pleas for the vote have always taken the form of appeals to rationality, to logic, to common justice, to common sense. But behind every practical consideration there is often an instinctive reliance upon the familiar conservatism of women, on their instinct for good order and on their habit of devotion to humane causes...

Now, Mr. Hays, national Republican chairman, may feel this way about it. There is no telling. In his appeal to the states for immediate ratification of the national suffrage amendment, party idealists will see a desire to summon the best resources of the national mind and spirit for the hard decisions of 1920...

It will be far more reasonable to view this summons from the national committee as a forward move in the efforts which both parties are making to mobilize feminine sentiment against the Great Day. All political leaders of the first magnitude are frankly eager for the good will of the 28,000,000 new voters of the near future...

They are not visionaries. After January only ten states will stand in the way of the universal franchise. New Jersey, Kentucky, Maryland and Rhode Island are reported ready for ratification. The Colorado Legislature ratified the amendment yesterday, and thus twenty-two states of the necessary thirty-six were listed on the side of the suffragists...

With New Jersey, Kentucky, Maryland and Rhode Island out of the way, there will remain thirteen states which suffrage leaders depend upon to sustain their cause. These are Arizona, Connecticut, Delaware, Idaho, Indiana, Nevada, New Mexico, Oklahoma, Oregon, Vermont, Washington, West Virginia and Wyoming...

Mr. Hays is a good chairman and a wise one. Political leaders of both parties are gradually becoming reconciled to the inevitable. They have passed swiftly from attitudes of doubt, ridicule, antagonism, resentment and awe to a mood of suave acceptance, knowing not what is to befall in the end...

Mr. Hays is not playing an exaggerated role in suddenly appearing in the open as the official little father of suffrage. The Democratic leaders, largely because of the South, have always been temperately opposed to women voters. They cannot safely appear as progressive as Mr. Hays, even if they wished to...

Some of the qualms of uncertainty with which routine politicians of all sorts view the advent of universal suffrage are justified by the ardor and the mystic energy of suffrage leaders in this city and elsewhere. They are establishing schools of politics...

What is a ward? What is a division leader and why? Why is Congress what it is? Why do bosses survive? Why do ward leaders lead? Women everywhere are manifesting an ominous interest in these ancient and perplexing questions. They are approaching their investigations with a sort of fervid intensity. And yet the women who have already voted in many of the suffrage states have been a sad disappointment to the idealists...

There is always Chicago, where the women voters are reported to have aided the wets and kept a wicked political ring in power. Women, too, have been manifesting a sort of class interest that puzzles reformers who depended on them too greatly. In some of the western states, the women's vote has reflected a greater liberality of thought, a genuine concern with progress and "the legislation of humanity." But the difference between the West and Chicago seems to have been largely a matter of atmosphere, environment and suggestion rather than the reflection of a exclusive feminine purpose...

The old cry has gone up. Women voters, we are told, will be the mirrors of their husbands, their fathers and their brothers. They may be finer tempered than men, their opponents say. They may have a greater devotion to virtuous principles. But if you believe the people who have been analyzing election results in suffrage states, the loyalty of women can never be definitely enlisted in behalf of the abstract thing we call the state because the state does not live, it does not suffer, it is not visible, and women, therefore, are supposed to be unable to serve it as they serve in the routine ways of everyday existence...

Suffragists cannot be blamed if they are irritated profoundly by these superficial deductions. They have not the knack of discrimination and leadership in politics. How could they have it? How ever were they to have been trained? Universal suffrage is much like the league of nations. It will not emerge out of chaos as a perfect thing. It will need practice and refinement. It is fatuous to suppose that women will always drift or be led in politics. They may

THE WRONG WAY TO DO IT

LEADING members of the Governor's constitutional commission, in session in Harrisburg, are said to be assuming that their duty is to rewrite the constitution so that the calling of a constitutional convention shall be unnecessary...

When the law authorizing the Governor to appoint the commission was passed, it was not understood that this was to be its function. It was to study the constitution in the light of modern conditions with a view to discovering what changes ought to be made and to report to the next Legislature. The law authorizes it to recommend the best way to have these changes made. Under this grant of power it can, it is true, advise against a constitutional convention...

It would be a grave mistake, however, for the commission to assume that a constitutional convention is unnecessary. The only proper way to revise the constitution and bring it up to date is through the election of a body of delegates by the people and by commissioning those delegates to do the work...

When the commission was appointed it was understood that it was to clear the ground for a convention by doing some of the preliminary work. It was expected to point out the inconsistencies in the present document and to show how they could be removed and how the constitution could be simplified by the omission of all the present complicated restrictions upon the Legislature and by providing for a grant of power with wide discretion in its exercise...

Instead of doing this, however, the commission is considering such a silly provision as that all bills passed by the Legislature should be punctuated before they are passed, and other provisions that have no place in the fundamental law...

If the apparent purpose of the commission is carried out it will be impossible to put any of the amendments into effect until the beginning of 1924. And they cannot go into effect even then unless two Legislatures consent to submit them to the voters in November, 1923...

In Mr. Moore's tense serial, "The New Public Safety Director," the gifted author has contrived to cause rising interest with every succeeding chapter, and it is confidently expected that the concluding installment, which we are informed will appear "within a few days," will fully justify the hopes of an enthralled community...

The poem of the Imperator written by the Earl of Limerick, bewailing the absence of a liar, should properly have been written in the measure his name has made famous. As for instance:

Was who was dry as a crater Went to sea on the ship Imperator— But the absence of booze Has affected the muse, So I'll finish this Limerick later.

The evidence is unmistakable that the government, demanding a show-down, executed a back-down in the coal situation. But a retreat may be strategic rather than an evidence of defeat.

Ever and anon police court items bring home to us the fact that among the highly paid professions must be included that of begging on the streets.

Doctor Garfield is clearly within his rights in resigning and the public similarly intruded in its privilege to take his departure philosophically.

Life would be far more terrible than it is if world problems did not have the habit of eventually solving themselves.

A conference is being held in this city on ministers' salaries. The men most concerned admit that these are small matters.

"We're all sorry that Doctor Garfield feels as he does—he's done a fine job," said Secretary Tumulty. Resigning?

Not only the wicked walked in slippery places yesterday.

Doctor Garfield has wandered off into a lightless and heatless night.

MAYOR-ELECT MOORE'S LETTER

Congressman Mondell Was a Cowboy Who Became Mayor of a Western Town and Carries Bullets Around With Him

FRANK W. MONDELL, the Republican leader of the House of Representatives, whom ex-Lieutenant Governor Frank McChlain introduced to the Terrific Club at its recent dinner, was once mayor of a town in Wyoming. He had been a cowboy and had enjoyed the experiences of a frontiersman. The mayor's job didn't pay much, but young Mondell took it as a step toward other things. He soon found something to do. A bunch of roughnecks came in one day and began to act in a manner which called for the exercise of authority. Frank went out to do the job and succeeded, although it required considerable shooting on both sides. The Republican leader still carries a couple of bullets which dug into his body on that day. But the incident proved his gameness and helped him in after life. He might have been governor of Wyoming several years ago, but report in Washington is that he would rather wait for the United States Senate.

CONGRESSMAN LAGUARDIA, of New York city, recently elected president of the board of aldermen—a powerful position in the metropolis—is a delight to the Italians of the country. He has been a guest on several occasions in this city, where the active men of Italian birth or descent esteem him highly. Some of them have even suggested that the New York member might come forward some day as a vice presidential possibility. LaGuardia, who has had experience in the consular service abroad, came into Congress, a Republican, from a district that has generally gone Democratic. He enlisted for the war and distinguished himself in aviation in Italy and over Austria where he led some of our flying forces. It was this record taken with his popularity among the Italians in New York that helped him beat out Tammany.

BIG Tom Cunningham, leader of the Republican Alliance, and George W. Coles, leader of the Town Meeting party, are strong on duck hunting, but they don't like it in foggy weather. On a trip to the Chesapeake, these Philadelphians evinced every desire to meet the canvasback on his own ground, but each morning the fog settled down just about starting-out time, which, by the way, is 4 o'clock in the morning. As "the early bird catches the worm" so does the early riser get the duck, a piece of philosophy that might be attributed to that old-time Philadelphian, Bill Douglas, ex-county commissioner, who has become a solon among the duck hunters of the Chesapeake.

DAVID J. SMYTH, the new city solicitor, and Commodore Louis H. Eisenlohr have been swapping western experiences. Each of them for a time, earlier in life, spent some stirring days in the bad lands of the Southwest. Few people in Philadelphia know it, but "Commodore Lou" was once a deputy sheriff when few men wanted to hold down the job. That was in the days when train robbers and desperadoes were doing battle with the vigilantes. The commodore says he never aspired to be sheriff because in the county where he served as deputy the records showed that no sheriff up to his time had died a natural death.

GEORGE W. COLES, who led the Town Meeting party to victory in the recent majority campaign, is a native of Lykens, the coal town which nestles in the mountains of Dauphin county; and Lykens is a town where the coal mine is familiar to almost everybody in it. The father of George W., now past seventy, is superintendent of one of the mines. He came from Welsh stock and is popular with the old settlers. One of the customs which holds in the Coles homestead is the killing of the steer at Christmas. The Coles boys, and there are half a dozen of them besides George, get together with the home folks and attempt the shooting match, which is a part of the day's festivities, separate the edible part of the steer from the hide and hoof, and distribute it among the neighbors. The Town Meeting party leader is generally in at the killing.

GEORGE T. GWILLIAM, for a long time secretary of the Philadelphia Engineers' Club—like Congressman George S. Graham and Lawyer James M. Beck, has one foot in New York and one in Philadelphia. The Williams Co., of which George T. is the head, throws its sign across one of the prominent thoroughfares in New York. Although the directing genius insists upon keeping up his voting residence in Philadelphia, George brings back the New York news to a little group of clubmen known as "The Mariners," talking yachts with Samuel T. Kent, the president, and automobiles with Howard B. French, of the Chamber of Commerce. Gwilliam knows a lot about the French genealogy from its early origin, which is naturally pleasing to the head of the big Philadelphia paint house.

QUITE a number of prominent Philadelphians, including W. W. Frazier, Mayer Sutzberger, John T. Emlen and Samuel Fels, are interested in the work of the national association for the advancement of colored people. Leaders Martin, secretary of the Philadelphia branch, of which Dr. J. Max Barber is president, claim a membership for the general association of 80,000. The association hopes for the advancement of the colored man, and some of the local adherents point to the case of W. Basil Webb, who started as a messenger in the Mayor's office twenty years ago and is still a messenger. They say nice things about Webb and insist that he has executive ability and diplomacy, which most visitors to the Mayor's office will confirm.

KNICKERBACKER BOYD, chairman of the executive committee of the Philadelphia planning conference and a member of the Philadelphia Chapter American Institute of Architects, has written to the Mayor, favoring the director of Colonel Furbush, concerning the relationship which exists between sanitation and city planning. The architects, the fire underwriters and various other organizations hold the opinion that there is a very decided community of interest in this regard and they also draw attention to the fact that the council of associated building trades looks with favor upon city planning, especially since it contemplates the establishment of comfort stations.

BANK PRESIDENT CHARLES S. CALWELL thinks the Commercial Museum should be made the nucleus for a larger institution on the Parkway. He likes the terminal scheme in New York, and Bank buyers would be attracted to the city if such an institution were established here. Mr. Calwell also takes a more than ordinary interest in the Delaware river. He observes in jetways leading to trunk lines a fine opportunity for agriculture and commerce in general.

AS WE SAW IT



THE CHAFFING DISH

In Manayunk Amidst the crooked streets and dirty miles In strange and devious paths their lives must go Who live on Cinnamoncon, Conarroe, And practice Alpine climbing on the hills.

When mail adorns the slippery garden path Or applecore gran'thers groan and pant With rusty knee and ankle protrusion, And threaten waistcoat buttons in their wrath.

Brooding over these things, it comes to us that if the forty-four-hour week had prevailed in the Garden of Eden the creator would never have had time to make woman.

And the Garden of Eden attitude toward prohibition may be deduced from the name given to the first of all rivers. If you don't believe us, turn to Genesis II, and see what they called the stream Adam had to drink from. "The name of the first is Pison."

ALL hospitals have flower beds, You may see them bloom At evening after lights are low Beside each quiet room.

Roses there, and violets In nests of living grass— They bend to kiss the nurses' feet And watch the doctors pass.

They seem to be quite happy there And do not mind the pain. For flowers live where they are loved And are at home again.

Wherever there is suffering, They have seen death too near To close, for him, their colored cups Or look on him with fear. BEATRICE WASHBURN.

In this country, riches constitute a greater bar to scholarship than poverty. ISAAC SHEARPLESS.

Robert W. Chambers wasn't such a bad prophet. In 1895 he published a book called "The King in Yellow." This is how it begins: Toward the end of the year 1920 the Government of the United States had practically completed the program adopted during the last months of President Winthrop's administration. The war with Germany had left no visible scars upon the republic.

THE ROMAN ROAD

I LOVE the grass-grown Roman road Across the bosom of the downs, To conjure up the life that flowed From all the busy, bygone towns.

I love to stand where Caesar stood Gazing across the smiling shores. The same clean wind that cooled his blood Tempests the sun's scorching fires.

The ramparts that hid fighting men Are carpeted with green and gold. The cave that was a wild bent's den Now serves a plowman's gear to hold.

What Do You Know? QUIZ 1. Who is the newly elected president of Switzerland?

2. What is the capital of Minnesota? 3. How old was Cleopatra at the time of her liaison with Marc Antony?

4. How long was James A. Garfield President of the United States? 5. Who were the Hellenists?

6. What is neunapher? 7. From what town in France does vaudeville take its name?

8. How is the surname Cockburn pronounced in England? 9. The word plaza is sometimes pronounced as though it were spelled "plata." Why is this incorrect?

10. Name three commanders on the British side in the American revolution. Answers to Yesterday's Quiz 1. Hanson cubs take their name from Aloysius Hanson, of York, England, who was their inventor. His dates are 1803-1882.

2. Skagway, Juneau and Sitka are Alaskan cities. 3. Max of Baden was the last chancellor of the German monarchy. 4. An odalisque is an eastern female slave or concubine. 5. A seismograph is an instrument indicating the place and force of earthquakes. 6. Roosevelt settled the anthracite coal strike in 1902. 7. The hanging gardens of Babylon were four acres of garden raised on a base supported by pillars towering in terraces one above the other 300 feet in height. At a distance they are said to have looked like a vast pyramid covered with trees. 8. The Novum Organum was the chief philosophical work of Francis Bacon, published in 1620. 9. The frequent occurrence of the number forty in the Old Testament has been explained by the fact that the original Hebrew employed a word meaning forty to express "a great many" in an indefinite sense. 10. Frank H. Hitchcock was postmaster general in Taft's cabinet and managed the Taft campaign for the presidency in 1908. He was also campaign manager for the nomination of Hughes in 1916. Gilbert M. Hitchcock is Democratic senator from Nebraska.

AS WE SAW IT

DEAD TO THE WORLD... I'M DONE!... JUST ONE THING AFTER ANOTHER... AN EARLY START... THE EXPECTED HAPPENS.

THE CHAFFING DISH... In Manayunk... Amidst the crooked streets and dirty miles... BEN JONSON, in "Every Man in His Humour," which the erudite Quizeiditor has been re-reading, gave the first solution of the Mexican problem. That was in 1608:

The bastinado: a most proper and sufficient dependence, warranted by the great Carranza. Come hither, you shall charnel him; I'll show you a trick or two you shall kill him with at pleasure.

Meditating on unsuccessful plays, as one might conceivably do, we picked up one famous first-night flop, since printed, and read the preface. There we found: It were unnecessary to enter into any further extenuation of what was thought excusable in this play, but that it has been said that the manager should have prevented some of the defects before its appearance to the public. . . . The season was advanced when I first put the play into Mr. Harve's hands; it was at that time at least double the length of any acting comedy. . . . With regard to some particular passages which on the first night's representation seemed generally disliked, I confess that if I felt any emotion of surprise at the disapprobation it was not that they were disapproved of, but that I had not before perceived that they deserved it.

The above does not refer to some recent play produced in New York by Sam Harris, but is from Sheridan's preface to "The Rivals," 1775. Mr. William M. Willis writes to us that our postal card, mailed to him on April 28th ultimo and addressed correctly to his office at 1223 Arch street, has just arrived. It occurs to us that we had better get busy and send off our greetings for Christmas, 1920.

One of our cheery clients, whose name we can't decipher, has been listening to the organist at our favorite movie theatre. And he says that the other evening, while campaigning pictures of Lady Astor and husband were being shown, the ingenious organist played "If You Can Tame Wild Woman, Won't You Tame My Wife for Me."

A Plea DOWN a deep canyon in the western land, With the black rimirok frowning overhead, Lie the last two of some brave Indian band. Peaceful and lone in their last narrow bed, The smell of sagebrush, pungent as the sea, No more will greet their nostrils on the heights. But who can say that still it may not be In some rich hunting ground their souls' delight? This was their land; this wealth of hill and plain, Theirs not by right of conquest—but by birth. And you who plow their fields, who reap their grain, Begrudge them not their little piece of earth. D. P. W.

"Help! help! Mad dog!" cried some one. "Wisdom is better than rabies," retorted Dove Dulect, as he hastened in the opposite direction. And it is sad to think, said the philosophical bartender, that a mad dog is the only creature that has a chance to foam at the mouth nowadays.

We Are Enigmatic We have received an earnest inquiry as to what we meant when we said that the Universe was Dictated but Not Signed. In accordance with our stern policy, we refuse to amplify this hard saying. We will even make it harder by remarking that we are not at all certain whether the Stenographer saved a carbon copy in the files.

Any rigid theory of life, we might add, is about as uncertain as a savings account at the North Penn Bank. Life is replete with small ironies, we venture. Think of the satiric sensations of the director general of railroads when he sees the children at Christmas time having such a good time with the toy trains.

AND, speaking of prophecy, how's this? SOCRATES.