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WHO'S TO BLAME?

IN THIS city, and in many other parts of the country for that matter, people are learning that it is necessary to pay in a variety of bitter ways for political negligence.

A POPULAR TAX

OTTO H. KAHN, a financial expert of undoubted probity and skill, has been calling the attention of the Association of Credit Men in Newark to the importance of a revision of the tax laws in the interest of the poor and of the rich.

JOHN AND THE VOTE

MRS. E. F. FIEKERT, president of the New Jersey suffragists, wisely tries to be cheerful in the face of disaster. But that doesn't better the dire condition created for suffrage in her state by a Legislature which, at the moment when it was expected to ratify the Anthony amendment, suddenly decided that from now on ratification of national amendments must be by a popular vote.

JAPAN CLIMBS DOWN

THE Japanese invasion of Siberia was an adventure in imperialism which the masses in Nippon never supported with enthusiasm. It was directed by the military and the financiers, dazzled by a vision of power and riches in territory which for many years was a goal for the Tokyo expansionists.

AMERICANIZATION MUST VITALIZE THE MELTING POT

Recent Educational Plans Duly Recognize the Changed Nature of Our Foreign Colony Problems

THE showiest and most glittering terms are often susceptible of the most wear and tear. "When I make a word do a lot of work," declared quaint Lewis Carroll's Humpty Dumpty. "I always pay it extra."

Appreciation of these necessities, if not of these metaphors, seems to be inspiring the new movement just launched in this city to specialize in Americanization, to co-ordinate and solidify its meanings, to transport them from the realm of generalities and to impart this information to those classes of persons who have been unenlightened and perplexed.

CLUTTERING THE CONSTITUTION

FRIENDS of the Superior Court judges have succeeded in persuading the committee of the constitutional revision commission in charge of the judiciary article to include the Superior Court among the courts protected by the constitution.

THE DOVE AND THE TIGER

WORD comes from Harrisburg that the disagreement between Joseph R. Grundy, of the State Manufacturers' Association, and Chairman Crow, of the Republican state committee, has been patched up and that the dove of peace is now roosting above the Republican organization with unruffled feathers, but with a nervous mien.

HELP! HELP!

Girls employed in Camden factory who claim five blocks is too far to walk and not far enough to justify an extra fare refuse to pay more than a nickel on Camden cars and refuse to get off. That's what has happened and what is going to happen, they say, until the company is content with one fare. The company is calling for the police, but the humor of the situation is liable to kill all sympathy on the part of the public.

A Test

Great enlightenment is possible these days to any one who will keep an eye peeled to see whether the man who talks most ardently about the duties of citizenship is prepared to keep his pavement clean.

The Last Ditch?

The police shake-up of yesterday makes it appear that the enemy in the present factional war is retiring swiftly to what you might call the Rhine.

Twelve hundred tons of herrings were shipped from Seattle one day recently to Shanghai, China; presumably because there is no sense in cultivating a thirst nearer home.

THE GOWNSMAN

Examinations
THE "midyears," in college parlance, are upon us and the collegian is sobered by the thought. In school as in college there is a hush, the stillness that comes of anxiety, the quietude of regret for days and nights mispent, the calm of despair—for the collegian is not a bird that likes to be plucked.

It is a fine thing, of course, for the foreign-born among us to love the lands of their nativity. They would be abnormal to do otherwise. But it is imperative that while they are among us they should be taught something of the ideals—often traduced, we must admit—of their adopted country and that they should be given the opportunity to regard it not as a temporary residence or one alien to their sympathies.

There are citizens throughout the land who are vigorously battling against such misconceptions. They are stirring the melting pot, solidifying its ingredients, which will not, as of yore, mix automatically.

A solution of real Americanism will make possible an impressive fusion. A belligerent education will be futile. The great task calls for tact, understanding and the reverse of denunciation. Free discussion will promote the press of absorption which alone makes the United States possible. Americanization will justify its pretensions when genuine enlightenment exempts the word from any imputation of cant.

THE AMERICAN EDUCATOR

THE American educator—to digress a moment—is the greatest discoverer that the world has ever known. Columbus, Vespucci and the rest who sailed uncharted seas are nothing to him. He has discovered the needlessness of the alphabet, the uselessness of spelling. He has discovered the superfluity of grammar and the dangerousness of mathematics. He has found out that examinations shatter the nervous system and that Greek is deadly to the optic nerve.

STUDY what you like, when you like and how much you like, my child.

And, teacher, leave those outdoor books; for the proper study of mankind is man, as was said by the poet, one Pope, once put it. The proper study of mankind and spinsterkind is child-study. And while you are studying the child he grows up in the process of an education of experimentation intermittently pursued. It has been said about our American youth that they know of everything but about an extraordinary number of things, and very few things at all thoroughly. They are more sophisticated than the children of other countries of their year, and, though not insubordinate, far less disciplined in mind.

DESK MOTTOES

Whether Mr. Hoover calls himself a Democrat or a Republican or a Progressive or an Independent, he is the kind of man that ought to be President of the United States.—New York World.

Mr. J. St. George Lopez suggests, as another movie that would be worth seeing, Charley Sykes playing Hamlet with Tiny Maxwell as the ghost.

Jim Shields is looking up the history of corn-cob pipes for us, and says the earliest reference he has found to them so far is in 1858. Did any of our clients smoke a Missouri meerschaum before that date?

Lewis Bernays promised long ago to hunt up for us a copy of his favorite poem, called "When Your Pants Begin to Go." But another of our clients, Mr. Charles Wilson, who is librarian of the New Zealand Parliament, writes that he has mailed the ditty and it is on its way from the antipodes. The author is Henry Lawson, an Australian poet.

Life

(After Gerald du Maurier)
LIFE, what is it? Ah, who knows? Just a visit, I suppose.

JOY and sorrow

For a day; Then—tomorrow We're away.

YOUTH, and morning;

Manhood,—noon; Age—the warning; Night comes soon.

SHINES a star

To light us, then We're not far From home again.

EDWARD N. SAN.

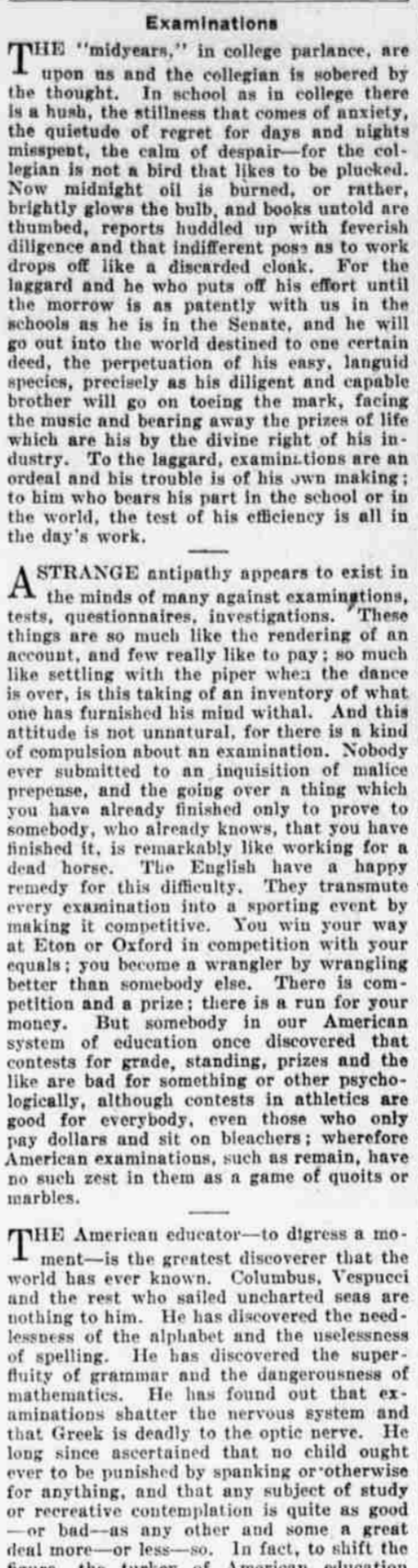
Eternal Peace

After reading all these stories about the fatal olive it seems appropriate that the olive-branch has been chosen as the emblem of peace.

We know a number of high-spirited American men who are now more anxious than ever to be Veuve Clicquot's second husband.

We can't help wishing, selfishly, that Life

"OH, BOY, IF SIR OLIVER'S RIGHT"



THE CHAFFING DISH

To an Old-Fashioned Poet (Lizette Woodworth Reese)

MOST tender poet, when the gods confer They give your gracile songs a nook apart.

And bless with Time's untainted lavender The ageless April of your singing heart.

YOU, in an age unbridled, ne'er declined The appointed anguish for the needed phrase: And conched the fragrant garden of your mind As strictly as your bees on sunny days.

BY STUPID praise or stupid blame un-stirred The placid gods grant gifts where they be-long; To you, who understand, the perfect word, The recompensed necessities of song.

Miss Lizette Woodworth Reese, of Baltimore, to whom the above humble tribute is addressed, will read some of her poems before the Browning Society of this city to-night. Much is to be said for Browning societies if they can lure such gentle poets from their seclusion. Miss Reese's volumes, "A Handful of Lavender," "A Wayside Lute" and others, are known to every discriminating anthologist. She needs no stumbling praise from us; but we offer it in the same sincere spirit in which the crowd might compliment the skylark.

Lines to a Charlot

THE little sedan that I drive Is not so small a thing. Filled with blossoming apple boughs, It holds the heart of Spring.

The little sedan means to me Long days of summer gold, And any little road, I find, May much adventure hold!

The little sedan gives me wings. On mornings cool and blue I fill it with October's leaves, And thus my soul renew!

The little sedan even now, Although the paths are friendly, Will take me to some friendly house, With warmth and love alight!

O LITTLE sedan, tried and true, When all of life seems stale, When dreams seem only dreams to me And all ambitions fail,

If I may run away with you, Returning, I may bring A more contented spirit for My hours adventuring!

D. P. W.

Page George Gibbs!

Dear Sorceress—Joe Hergesheimer talking about some one composing pills in a pestle is a mere trifle compared with George Gibbs's heroine who, in "The Healed Door," I think, said good-night to the hero, standing on the lintel of her bedroom door; that is, she was standing on the lintel.

Being as how she was a lady of average height she must have done so in the attitude which a fiction assumes in loitering on the ceiling. Fiction is stranger than truth.

ARTHUR CLABB.

David Abel, writing to us from the Hotel Montgomery, Norristown, O. K. Bean, Prop., offers this as a desk motto: "Please, you" should be said as audibly as "Please."

SOCRATES.

Robert Louis Stevenson

IN HIS old gusty garden of the North, He heard lark-time the uplifting Voices call; Smitten through with Voices was the eventful— At last they drove him forth.

Now there were two rang silver and long; And of Romance, that spirit of the sun, And of Romance, Spirit of Youth, was one; And one was that of Song.

Gold-belted sailors, bristling buccaniers, The flashing soldier, and the high slim dame, These were the Shapes that all around him came,— That we let go with tears.

His was the unstinted English of the Scot, Clear, nimble, with the scriptural tang of Knox Thrust through it like the far, sweet scent of box, To keep it unforgot.

No frugal Realist, but quick to laugh, To see appealing things in all he knew, He plucked the sun-sweet corn his fathers grew, And would have maught of chaff.

David and Keats, and all good singing men, Take to your heart this Covenant's son, Gone in midyears, leaving our years undone, Where do you sing again!

LIZETTE WOODWORTH REESE.

Congressman Freeman, of Connecticut, suggests that the appropriation bill this session should be called the spare rib bill instead of the pork barrel. This suggests slim pickings. But the spare rib bill might also be a good name for the suffrage amendment.

A boy has been arrested in Gloucester for breaking into school. Evidently the desire of unruliness to break out in a new place.

What Do You Know?

QUIZ

- 1. At what age does a citizen become eligible for the United States Senate?
2. Where is the Caucasus?
3. Who was the fourth President of the United States?
4. Who wrote the novel "Ten Thousand a Year"?
5. In what century did Sir Isaac Newton live?
6. What is the correct pronunciation of the word congeries?
7. What is an "editio princeps"?
8. When is Michaelmas Day?
9. Who were the parents of the Muses in classical mythology?
10. Of what state is Carson City the capital?

Answers to Yesterday's Quiz

- 1. Simmes's Hole takes its name from Captain John C. Simmes, who maintained that the North and South poles were connected by a cavity through which the oceans flowed.
2. Hackles are long feathers on the necks of domestic cocks and other birds. A hackle is also a stiff wax pencil.
3. Rhode Island refused to ratify the prohibition amendment.
4. A citizen becomes eligible for the United States House of Representatives at the age of twenty-five.
5. A pestle is a club-shaped implement for pounding substances in a mortar.
6. It should be pronounced as though it were spelled "peel."
7. There were fifty-six signers to the Declaration of Independence.
8. Jackson is the capital of Mississippi.
9. Mrs. Henry Wood wrote the novel "East Lynne."
10. The republic of Poland has an army of 700,000 men in the field against the Russian Bolsheviks.