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THE DOPE RING

THOSE who have not forgotten the "Izzy" Ginsberg case and the scandal arising from the parole of Ginsberg through the efforts of former Judge Patterson and John R. K. Scott will do a lot of thinking when they read that a Harrisburg drug addict has told Judge Monaghan that George Ginsberg, brother of "Izzy" and one of the men who had told Judge Patterson that he would be responsible for "Izzy's" good behavior if released from prison, is one of the men who sold drugs to him.

PRIZE OF BEAUTY

ONE thing is certain, and that is that the award of the golden mermaid to the winner in the beauty contest at Atlantic City will not have a dull fire consciousness as a result from the fad decision of Paris, son of Priam.

A RICKETY THRONE

GREEK reverses in Asia Minor, defeats which actually imperil the safety of Smyrna, bristle with dramatic possibilities. For some months it has been no secret in Athens that the security of King Constantine on his throne was largely dependent upon the maintenance of Hellenic authority in the great Aegean seaport.

FUEL PROSPECTS

OF IMMEDIATE interest to the general public in this part of the country is the conference between Secretary Hoover, the Federal Fuel Distributor, Mr. Spencer, and the Pennsylvania State Fuel Commission held in Washington last week with a view to the establishment of a priority system calculated to protect householders from the danger and hardship of even a temporary lack of coal.

would first be diverted from the household markets by the readiness of some of the larger industries to bid against each other for the supplies they need. If bidding once started there is no telling where it might end. The industries themselves would suffer as much as any one else and only the profiteers and the speculators would benefit.

The anthracite-carrying roads are not seriously hampered by the shopmen's strike. But the loss expertly organized and administered roads in the bituminous fields are far below the point of normal operating efficiency, chiefly because of defective or deficient rolling stock.

Since the anthracite mines will resume operations almost immediately, and since there is little or nothing to prevent free movement of fresh supplies from the Pennsylvania fields to retail markets in this area, quick and efficient action on the part of the State Fuel Commission is about all that ought to be needed to avert in this and neighboring regions the danger of a fuel shortage in cold weather.

HEAT WITHOUT LIGHT? YES! SEE DAUGHTERY OR GOMPS

Each Seems to Have Been Overwhelmed by Emotion in the Affair of the Injunction

THE fat, a lot of people are saying tremulously, is in the fire through the combined energies of Attorney General Daugherty and Samuel Gompers and their joint enthusiasm for wordy rumpuses. "We're going to get you!" said the Attorney General dramatically to the aggressive unionists, and Mr. Gompers rose grandly to his feet with thunderous "Come on!"

Which, murmur the alarmists, will back down first? Is Mr. Daugherty going to call out the army and all the air of autumn with the music of bugles? Will the president of the Federation of Labor really attempt to carry out his implied threat to austerely and with a word deny to about 100,000,000 people the right to life, liberty and the pursuit of happiness through deliberate paralysis of key industries?

This is a funny world. The oddity of some of its moods is inexplicable. But it isn't nearly so funny as it seems in the eyes of the people who assume that Mr. Daugherty or Mr. Gompers should be interpreted literally at this crucial of affairs.

The 100,000,000 people whose lives and interests are being drawn deeper and deeper into the row between organized capital and organized labor aren't foolish enough to suppose that any such edict as Mr. Gompers darkly hinted at ever would be issued, and Mr. Gompers himself isn't so foolish as to suppose that they are foolish enough to leave themselves at his mercy.

Mr. Daugherty, on his part, suffers acutely from a deficient literary style. It is more charitable to take this view of him than to presume that he said all that he meant or meant all that he said in his application for a Federal injunction against the striking shopmen. He is not an intellectual marvel at best. Few people will let their minds run all the way with his in any event. But it is worth observing that emotion probably had as much to do with the application for an injunction as it had to do with Mr. Gompers' comments on the matter.

What we have been witnessing, therefore, is the liberation in two conspicuous quarters of great quantities of heat without the normal accompaniment of light. The light will come later when the formal hearing of the injunction application is held. That will be next Monday. Meanwhile the country will be wise if it refuses to get excited or upset over anything that Gompers or Daugherty may do or say. Good-natured people will give them both an opportunity to cool off. They are like a great many other people concerned directly with the rail and coal strikes. They have been getting into water too deep for them. Their outcries cannot decently be interpreted as declarations of policy. They are expressions of anger and discomfiture and little else.

LAFAYETTE-MARNE DAY

POPULAR YETTESM regarding holiday days will probably operate to defer for some years celebration of the Marne anniversary to all human organizations formed for legitimate purposes have an unpleasant sense at best. Such things aren't wholesome. And no one knows this better than average judges in a Federal Court. Moreover, even in an emergency like the one that has arisen on the railroads, it seems hardly fair to deny to one group the rights of organized action which the opposing group retains.

We may be wrong, yet we venture to believe that the fault with Mr. Daugherty is a fault of technique rather than of intention. The terms of his application were enough to make Gompers rage. As a good many of his critics assert, he outlined a series of restrictions which, if they were sanctioned by the Courts, might actually make a settlement of the strike impossible by forbidding any further discussion of terms.

As for the injunction itself, it need not be viewed as so revolutionary or horrible or destructive a thing as Mr. Gompers would make of it. Whether it is justifiable or not remains to be seen through detailed evidence and argument. Corporations are enjoined every few minutes for one thing or another. In this instance the point of difference is that while injunctions against corporations are supposed merely to limit material rights the injunction sought by the Attorney General is intended to restrict human rights supposed to be guaranteed in all our philosophies of government—that is, the rights of all men to be guided in their personal life and relationships by their own will.

There is a point, however, beyond which a man's own free will may not be permitted to take him, and that is the point which all current social and economic discussion is intended to define. It is not yet clearly defined, but it will be, largely by the stresses through which we are now passing. Thus if it is apparent that men are organized and active in ways antagonistic to public interest, if, in other words, they were demonstrated that the shopmen were deliberately aiming to strike through the body of the public to reach the rail corporations and were careless of the suffering of

the non-combatant third party, an injunction would be justified legally and morally. Mr. Daugherty may be able to show that this is the case. But he will have to think and write and talk more clearly and explicitly than he has been doing thus far.

THE OTHER SIDE

IT IS dramatically strange, to say the least, that fate should protect into the midst of a dry and relentlessly statistical discussion of wage scales in the coal region a slow, measured and progressive narrative of the realistic side of miners' lives such as that which is coming over the news wires from Jackson, Calif. At Jackson men are buried alive 2300 feet below the surface of the earth and other men are trying to dynamite a way to them before they die.

Any one who knows the anthracite region of Pennsylvania will perceive at once that an old story of the coal fields is being retold in the West. Coal, like gold, is being mined at great depths. And there is no way in which the grief and terror of underground catastrophes can be weighed in the balances of boards of wage arbitration. Yet, even though mine accidents are growing fewer through the operation of better laws, the hazards of the work are great and disastrous, when they occur, wear aspects of peculiar tragedy because they are set against a background that is utterly cheerless and among people whose reactions to life and death are those of the incurably faithful and the simple of heart.

The first news of a mine disaster seems to travel silently upon the very air to the towns and villages miles away. The doors of little houses are opened and women stand staring toward the hills before the first dusty ambulance makes its way through the streets and by the black, unopen roads to the colliery. It is still the instinct of women used to old country ways to snatch up their children in any sudden danger or emergency. And women with shawls over their heads, carrying babies against their shoulders, are usually first in every procession that moves, with the exhausting speed of flight, to the mine where there has been an explosion or what miners call a "fall" that is, a huge mass of coal or rock that has come out of the escape of a company of men or displace bodies of explosive or suffocating gas, and drive it upon defenseless squads laboring in areas normally safe.

Over The Company on such occasions a transformation comes. All the corporate consciousness of its representatives slips away, leaving only resourceful, tireless and compassionate men. Miracles of engineering have been accomplished overnight, fortunes have been spent and mine officials have lost their lives in efforts to save one inarticulate workman trapped a thousand feet below the surface and threatened by advancing fire or rising gas. But it is at the mouth of the mine that you will encounter drama in unforgettable forms.

In the event of a great accident in the workings the entrance to the shafts is roped off and guards are stationed and ambulances are waiting, and the women and a great many of the men of the region are on their knees before the first definite news of death and injured and survivors has come up out of the dark. The eyes of the crowd are fixed upon the big shaves, enormous grooved pulleys over which the cables run to the "cage," the elevator-like arrangement on which men and coal are carried between the mine workings and the outer world.

When, after long suspense, the wheels begin slowly to turn every one knows that the living or some of them are being brought to the light or that the land is free of dead. And when the land is free there will be a stir in the crowd and a strangled cry or two, and a shocked or weakened miner with a face blackened to the color of iron will use the last of his strength to stoop and lift up the body of a woman who flung herself through the line of guards and fainted before she could get her arms about his shoulders.

It is only by a process of elimination in these first hours that the people on the surface can know who is lost and who is saved, and who has been merely hurt. The mine officials invariably lead the work of rescue. They are not unlike the captains of ships. They are the last to appear at the surface. In the course of time some bodies, wrapped in blackened and oily mine canvas, will be brought up and laid out on the surface. The doctors will be forcing convalescence upon the women who remained with their wilting children. And the miners who escaped alive, the men who, with Greek courage, wore themselves out in the desperate work of rescue, the "foreigners" of whom you hear so much, will be upon their knees in the coal dust, members of an incomparably homeless company, saying the prayers for the dead.

AS ONE WOMAN SEES IT

It is Only an Occasional Machine That May Be Adjusted for Either Quick Writing or Slow Writing

By SARAH D. LOWRIE

I ASKED a man who is nowadays a recognized authority on Big Business from a journalist how he got into it. How he came to take up that side of writing, how he came to take up that side of writing.

After a natural hesitation over unloading his past—for the interviewers of others are canny men—he told me briefly the steps of his life to his present point of view, which is well above the heads of the crowd.

There was not a writer in his family—they were all builders of one kind or another, chiefly of bridges and of things that needed engineering. But when he came along the father had a taste of energy and was fast. Tools were useless in his hands and construction did not interest him in an objective way.

His father died when he was twelve, and a brother of his father educated him up to his senior year at a small New England college; after that it was understood he was to be a lawyer. His teachers, finding him apt along with the law, advised him to take a post-graduate course and getting a degree and becoming a teacher. A sort of enthusiasm—very temporary—for tragedy because they are set against a background that is utterly cheerless and among people whose reactions to life and death are those of the incurably faithful and the simple of heart.

SO HE went to New York armed with letters of introduction and got a reporter's job for \$15 a week on one of the big dailies. It cost him all of \$15 a week to live. I do not know quite how he managed to pay for the other necessities of life beyond food and a room; it was essential to him but not to the story he told me, so he passed that struggle over with a wave of his hand.

After a few months the city editor came to the conclusion that he was better at writing up things which needed accuracy of detail than the things which needed picturesqueness of detail; for instance, he wrote a very true story about the opening of a bridge and not so good a one about a burglar in a bedroom. So the city editor sent him down to Wall Street to look about.

It so happened that just at that juncture the financial editor was ill and he was put in had it pretty much his own way for his broodings among the capitalists and the bears and bulls of the stock market. Figures and the rise and fall of prices, the ground-floor investors and the perch investors of Wall Street came under his swift, birdlike glance. Before he was thirty he was known to financiers and to his editors as a man who could find out the facts of things and jot them down accurately.

It was the beginning of muckraking, too, of the higher order, and he wrote some startling articles on the side for a weekly paper on express companies and on the "doings" of some of these well-organized fortune makers drew the attention of the Federal authorities to what was going on, with a result not relished by the express companies.

This piece of work and some other contributions that he made for the financial page of another daily gave him the nerve to get into the business of writing. All went well with that venture except that the added pressure for money made for later hours and for more uncertain meals and for a continued accession of work wherever it could be found. The big nerve specialist on his nervous system. And he just plain broke down!

OF COURSE, the big nerve specialist ordered rest and a Southern trip. And when his patient had been cured of that he could not afford either, he assured him that two or three months would do the trick, say a voyage to Italy and several months with his wife. Surely he had capital for that.

Well, he had just no more! So he took the trip, leaving two children, mere babies, behind with some kind soul to see to them through and carry on the house-keeping. Two months of Italy were good for the mind but not for the nerves, and he came back to the excitement and rack of his life of hurry and the wear of his nerves, and with all his capital gone. He went to another nerve specialist, a more humane one than the last, who talked it all over with him, told him plainly that he was going to have to give up the idea of writing for the life that was killing him and that no mere temporary rest would put him in a safe haven.

THERE is a slight hiatus just here in my mind as to how the money for that trip came. He looked gratefully over at his wife and nodded to her when he came to that part, and she smiled back. When I asked him how she managed to get the money, he said that he had a small business at home, doing his writing at home and keeping the ordinary hours of a normal man. He would no longer write on time, but take time to write. That is, he would write for his own satisfaction, and he would no longer do reporting on a daily basis; and, last of all, he would get well before he did anything.

A LOT OF PEOPLE WHO WENT AWAY FOR THE SUMMER AND



Got soaked in more ways than one in European resorts, are—



Going to discover when they get home that they've missed the most beautiful and gorgeous summer we've ever had in these parts

NOW MY IDEA IS THIS!

Daily Talks With Thinking Philadelphians on Subjects They Know Best

MARTHA L. COPLIN On Philadelphia Library's Public Documents

THE Free Library of Philadelphia owns one of the largest and most complete collections of public documents in this country, according to Miss Martha L. Coplin, chief of the Department of Public Documents. Pending the completion of the new library building on the Parkway, the department is temporarily located in the branch library at Seventeenth and Spring Garden streets.

"Our collection at the present time," said Miss Coplin, "consists of about 400,000 documents, officially published by the United States Government and those of other countries, as well as those of the Union States Government and those of other countries. The department is now about twenty years old. It began with the efforts of one person, who gathered together a collection of public documents in this country and in other countries, and on that basis it has been built up to its present size."

"The relations of the department extend all over the world. We are constantly in close touch with the great foreign countries such as Great Britain, France, Austria, and these relations are not confined to the Continent of Europe, but extend all over the world. Japan, for example, sending us many official documents issued through its own department. Our official repository of the United States Government for this of the United States Government sends its official publications once a month in bulk, and they are coming all the time by mail. The United States Government is in the most prolific of all countries in the matter of printing. We have had many years of co-operation from the Washington office, as well as from Senator Pepper in the matter of special requests."

"The publications in our collection include those of other countries, other States and a number of the leading cities of the world. Recent municipal material is kept in the municipal repository on Locust street, a number of the documents are in foreign languages, it is necessary for some members of the staff to have a knowledge of these languages in order that the documents may be translated for those persons who wish to use them, but who are unable to read them in the original tongue. We have a great many Dutch documents issued from the home capital, from the Dutch East Indies and from South Africa.

"Many of the documents in the collection are of great historical interest and value. Those of the United States Government date back to the Colonial period, and those of other countries, such as France, taken as far as the latter part of the seventeenth century. The first settlement within the present limits of Pennsylvania being made in 1642. So the record for the State is pretty nearly as complete as it can be.

"Among the interesting and rare documents which the Federal Government which we have here are the Colonial documents, the reports of the Continental Congress and the first census of the United States, taken in the year 1790. Our collection of documents has said, is very good and, perhaps, next to that in the State Library at Harrisburg and that of the Pennsylvania Historical Society, the most complete one in existence."

"Much care is required to see that no important documents which are issued are overlooked and we watch in many places for the appearance of such pamphlets or bulletins. We have arrangements with all the sources of such documents, and we are able to supply them in great quantities. We can make complete statistics for business houses, for banks and many other organizations and institutions. The statistics of products of all sorts from almost every country in the world, including our own, both as a whole and in its component parts, are one of the things which are in greatest demand. We get about fifteen telephone calls a day for information from the various documents and each call may mean from one to two or more hours of work for the members of our staff, though usually it is possible for us to get the information without keeping the inquirer waiting more than a few minutes.

SHORT CUTS

Germany doesn't care in what language day comes.

Wildwood is proving that all the red men are not so puny.

Austria's need may yet show the way for Europe's rehabilitation.

Registration for voters tomorrow. Registration for school children the day after.

Mr. Everybody will now dig down in his jeans for the two billion dollars lost in the coal strike.

Rumor has it that the former German Kaiser is to marry again. To be brought to trial at last.

We mention, just casually, that Americans do not yet think of their country as Uncle Sam Gompers.

As Henry Ford only has \$100,000,000 cash in hand, one can understand his hesitation about buying coal.

How many legs has a fly? I'll tell you after the 8 C-2 reaches Brazil, says the Conscienceless One.

The American delegation to the Third Assembly of the League of Nations is again in the visitors' gallery.

The man who believes he knows a mushroom when he sees it was now proved to make work for the doctors.

There would be more cause for jubilation if the coal strike had been settled instead of merely compromised.

Viscount Curzon is suffering from laudanum. Evidently hasn't been spending much time in the House of Lords.

New Jersey's white potato crop is unusually large this year. There will, therefore, be no shortage of filler for fish cakes and hot dogs.

The hay feverites hopefully take note of the fact that the worst month in the year, September, is eventually followed by the best, October.

Rose O'Neil says women may now devise many pursuits to which the sluggish consciousness of man has not been able. Keepie-keeping, frinstans.

Every day is Labor Day with the mole, and the biological survey says it puts in a straight twenty-four hours. But that doesn't make the gaffer love it.

Sions City, Pa., bootlegger pours whisky into watermelon and peddles it as Georgia cocktail. The whisky-and-watermelon may be followed by a brandy-and-soda-mint.

Seventy-two-year-old Federalburg, Md., woman attributes her good physical condition to daily rides on her bicycle. Notwithstanding her age she is still a young girl.

Druggist thinks Judge Monaghan should get along with the lawyers' runners as well as the drug peddlers. It is asking a good deal of one man with a big job on his hands, but perhaps he will get around to it.

When the nations of the world gathered at the Mandate Soda Fountain in the League Concession and John Bull took a Naura phosphate they didn't know, it would now appear, what a kick there was in it.

Secretary Hughes in no way exaggerated the importance of the new cable connecting the United States with the east coast of South America. First thing you know we in the North will have some faint idea of what is happening down there.

Word comes from Tar-Soon Be Dancing Philippine Islands, that three landlords who tried to drive them from their holdings. But the march of the men of Tar-lee led to the jail, as nineteen were pinched. As the hard might have put it:

Men of Tar-lee got no glory From their foray wild and gory. Comproaise is now their story. They were forced to yield.

What Do You Know?

QUIZ

- 1. How old is the game of golf?
2. Who was the last Bourbon King of France?
3. What was an ephyphite?
4. In the reigns of what English Kings did Shakespeare, in his historical plays, place the famous character of the sword-falcot?
5. Of what countries is the Himalaya range a part of mountains frontier?
6. Who was Tagliani?
7. What is the correct pronunciation of the word falcon?
8. Why is a rake or roysterer called a royster?
9. What is the present total membership of the United States Representatives?
10. What is raffia?

Answers to Yesterday's Quiz

- 1. The expression, "The glory that was Greece, and the grandeur that was Rome," is from the poem, "To Helen," by Alfred, Lord Tennyson.
2. New Zealand has been called Antipodal Britain because of the abrupt contrast of climate in its north and south islands with that of the British Isles and because of some climatic similarities.
3. Fifty-one nations are members of the League of Nations.
4. There are 6282.66 feet in a statute knot and 6086 feet in the British Admiralty knot or nautical mile.
5. Iron will melt at a temperature of 2785 degrees Fahrenheit.
6. Ligament is a kind of brown coal, showing traces of lignite or woody structure.
7. The "law of retaliation" is the law of retaliation.
8. The Berbers are an aboriginal white race in Northern Africa, especially in Algeria, Morocco and Tunisia, and the name of which was Barbary.
9. Only one change has been made in the cabinet of President Harding since March 4, 1920. Hubert Work succeeded Will Hays as Postmaster-General.
10. An asterisk is a whole number—an undivided quantity.