

Evening Ledger

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Published Daily at Press and Ledger Building, Independence Square, Philadelphia.
Subscription Terms:
The Evening Ledger is served to subscribers in Philadelphia at the rate of twelve (12) cents per week, payable in advance.

THE AVERAGE NET PAID DAILY CIRCULATION OF THE EVENING LEDGER FOR JANUARY WAS 115,777

Philadelphia, Monday, February 26, 1917.

The Colgate debating team is to meet the Vassar team in the near future, but they are not going to ask the judges for a decision. Cowards!

As the Senate has been asleep most of the session, we cannot see any reason for carrying coats into the chamber in preparation for a filibuster fight.

The difference between the dust storms on the Sahara desert and in the streets of this city is that those on the Sahara do not spread disease germs.

Senator Penrose, who is said to be in Washington to heckle the President when he speaks to Congress, announces that he has not abandoned his heckling of the Governor.

The French Ministry has called upon the schoolboys to cultivate the unused land, and thereby assist in feeding the country. And the boys will respond. "They do those things better in France."

No, Gwendolin, the congressional medal of honor which the War Department has asked Colonel Asa Bird Gardner to return to it was not awarded in recognition of his public services in saying "To-h—i with reform!"

Slow freight is to be held up on the Philadelphia, Baltimore and Washington division of the Pennsylvania Railroad from Saturday till Wednesday to clear the track for the inauguration crowds, which seems to indicate that when they are to the railroads can expedite any kind of traffic.

"Is a pacifist a traitor or a patriot?" asks the Literary Digest. Well, now that the question has been put, we will confess that we have sometimes thought he was best described by a three-letter word beginning with "a" and ending with a letter about three-quarters of the way down the alphabet, the sound of which reminds one of a goose.

Suffrage is fortunately making great gains in spite of the antics of the women pickets at the White House. Their plan to blow trumpets outside the executive mansion next Sunday will further irritate all true friends of the suffrage cause; but considering the rapid advances of the movement in Ohio and Indiana, it is not likely that even these public follies can delay the granting of the vote to women in new fields.

Doctor Ashton, of the Graduate School of Medicine of the University, put his finger on the greatest need in medical education today when he said that there was a crying need for the passage of laws which would protect the public against untrained surgeons. The undergraduate medical schools cannot train men for surgery. This can be done in the higher schools. The undergraduate schools can devote themselves to the education of good family doctors. Surgeons need more extended training and practice than can be provided by the ordinary medical college. Doctor Ashton doubtless could have cited many examples of what amounted to "practicing" arising because an ill-equipped young man had attempted to perform a serious operation. Every physician knows of them. The patient trusts his life to the operator. The skilled surgeons of the country are seeking to restrict the use of the knife to men who have learned how to use it in order that the operator may be faithful to his trust. They will ultimately succeed.

cabled to Tokio. Doctor Iyenaga has doubtless amazed many by saying: "If this kind of pin-pricking is often repeated I fear the time may come when the Japanese rulers cannot restrain the people." But his remarks were obviously made not to irritate American opinion, but to inform it. If Japan had designs on this country it would not permit its spokesmen to give us warning.

ONE WEEK FOR ATONEMENT

ONE week of the life of the present Congress remains in which it can make atonement for its mistakes. Bills of great importance to the conduct of the Government and to the protection of the United States in time of war remain to be considered. There seems to be a disposition to quibble and to filibuster. Little politicians are trying to make political capital out of attacks on the plans of the Administration. In this crisis there are no parties. We are all Americans. We are all standing behind the President. We have elected him to be our leader in whatever may come. It is not necessary for Congress to surrender its judgment to him, but it is necessary that it should give respectful heed to his advice, as the advice of the man who knows more about the perils confronting us than any other citizen. This Congress can adjourn with honor or it can adjourn with the brand upon it of inability to rise to a great occasion. Which will it do?

GREATEST PICTORIAL DAILY

THE art of journalistic photography has advanced by such great strides that it is demanding more and more space in a newspaper which seeks to make the news of the day a vividly real part of the lives of their readers. It is in the belief that illustration of news reports of the most absorbing interest has become as necessary as it is entertaining that the EVENING LEDGER presents a daily four-page picture section. Just as maps are necessary to those who would see clearly the importance of military movements, so photographs supplement the purpose of articles and provide new viewpoints from which to see what words cannot always fully reveal. The world of news has widened before the reader. The war has brought far distant lands close to us, and places that were mere names are now solid facts. Also there has been a healthy growth of interest on the part of citizens in their own city of late years. There is a growing demand for information upon new subjects that the changing world has brought to the fore. To visualize new things is as important as to read about them. THE EVENING LEDGER was a pioneer in comprehensive illustration, and the new feature will strengthen its position as the Greatest Pictorial Daily.

THE FOOD CRISIS

THE present food crisis arises from superficial and temporary conditions. Some difficulty is experienced in distributing the supply in sight. When distribution is effective the real food crisis will continue. It has been increasing in gravity for several years. The war has made it acute, partly because of the European demand for our food products and partly because of the withdrawal from agricultural labor of men attracted by the higher wages paid by munition makers. But before the war began there was a food crisis. The prices of meat and flour and vegetables have been steadily rising for several years. This has been because of the operation of the old-fashioned law of supply and demand. Some half-baked thinkers, however, have been saying that it has been because of the conscienceless action of speculators. They forget that the speculators are unable to force the people to pay exorbitant prices. What happened to the speculators in the turkey market in the Thanksgiving season will happen in every market whenever the consumers are awake to their power. Housewives simply refused to buy turkeys at the prevailing figures, and there was such a slump in prices that those who had never eaten turkey before had an opportunity to get it at such a price as they could afford to pay. There are three ways by which the situation can be met. The first is to increase the production of food. This is a slow process, but it is sure. Families living in the suburbs can assist by returning to the practice of their fathers and grandfathers and planting a garden where they now run the lawnmower. It does not need much ground to raise all the vegetables that a family can use. Potatoes, cucumbers, tomatoes, beets, lettuce, and beans are easily raised. If the boys and girls were put to work in the garden they would be kept out of much mischief and would get considerable healthful exercise. There are hundreds, if not thousands, of acres of land held for development within the city limits on which nothing but weeds grows. If crops were raised on this land its produce would ease the living problem for many families. The second and third ways for meeting the situation are mutually dependent. They are the boycotting of the higher-priced articles of food and the resort to a cheaper diet. Lamb chops at forty cents a pound are a luxury which must be excluded from the tables of those families of moderate income who would live within their means. Beefsteak is another luxury that must be abandoned save by the rich or the imprudent. There is just as much nourishment in the cheaper cuts of meat, and when properly cooked they can be made just as savory. Rice is cheaper than potatoes or peas or string beans. Its price has not risen appreciably, but even at a considerable increase in price it is a wiser article of diet than potatoes at \$4 a bushel.

Will America Join the Entente?

The thing that worries a great many people here is the possibility of America's joining the Entente. If war does come, will the Entente, accept her program and, perhaps, signing the pact of London, swear not to make a separate peace with Germany? The United States, it is said, will not do this. The Entente program will eventually be accepted by the United States. Essentially, they assert, the United States has declared against international relations. It is essentially a matter of international justice, with all the rearrangements of Europe which that involves. If she comes into this war, they say, she will be more anxious to prevent future wars. She will take up a position in regard to the small nations of the Balkans, to Poland, to Czechoslovakia, which will be in the end, that is why they are eagerly glad to have her in. Even if Germany should back down, as the signs indicate she is doing, the United States has been immensely benefited in the eyes of Entente Europe. On the day before the decision was taken I called on a member of the diplomatic service here. He confessed to me that he had been twenty-four hours almost as much as he had feared the forty-eight which elapsed from the time Austria presented her note of ultimatum to the time when the United States declared war. "But when it comes now I shall be wiser. I have not been for thirty months—I shall be optimistic about the future of international relations. Particularly, of course, of Anglo-American relations. And if it doesn't come I shall be terribly pessimistic."

Grey and Wilson

The actions of President Wilson have also thrown into high relief the crowning days of the career of the British statesman, Mr. Grey. Grey was an ardent worker for peace, and like Wilson he was compelled to take the first step toward war immediately after he had made the peace. In the negotiations between the present belligerents, at the end of July, 1914, Grey proposed a conference which he himself felt was doomed to failure. He promised that Germany should come out of that conference relieved forever of her fears. He foreshadowed the league of nations. He forewarned the world that he was with his back against the wall, having no issue but war. The cases are parallel in this respect, too, that Britain came in for one specific object, as the United States will if she goes to war at all, and gradually discovered the vast implications of the European war. And the two leaders are also alike in the control which the people of their respective countries have over them. Grey hesitated because he did not know whether the country would follow. Britons are only now realizing that Wilson had no other choice, might have been utterly repudiated by his country. These likenesses have been mentioned to the inmates of that vast institution. And the very air seemed to vibrate crisply on the thoughts of murder and all its kindred brood.

ENGLAND SINGS "HAIL COLUMBIA"

When America Breaks With Germany—Does Not Expect Us to Send Army to Europe

By GILBERT VIVIAN SELDES, Special Correspondent Evening Ledger

LONDON, Feb. 5. SATURDAY night, February 3, 1917, they were singing "John Brown's Body" in the streets of London. Along the Strand something closely resembling a college snake dance was being performed. In Mayfair you could hear "The Star Spangled Banner." For the Americans in London it was a deliciously happy night. Canadians in khaki mingled with civilian Londoners and the arousing Americans, marched to Ambassador Page's offices in Carlton terrace, paraded about, shouted strange praises of President Wilson and collected the newspaper parading the words "America Breaks With Germany" for souvenirs. By today the nucleus of a brigade for active service is formed, with 200 Americans ready for active service, and the plans are ready for Colonel Roosevelt's expedition when he and his four sons come marching through London on their way to Belgium. No one at this moment can see how war can be avoided, and, of course, no one wants to see it avoided. The hostility toward America which has grown up in two years among the less thoughtful has given way to a more enthusiastic attitude. Probably there are only two gentlemen in England who are sorry that Bernstorff was given his passport just at this time. One must be Mr. Hirst, the National Review, editor of the popular penny weekly, John Bull. All last week his placards announced to England that he was exposing Mr. Wilson's plot—and before the issue could be published Mr. Wilson's plot turned out to be the most popular episode in our history. The other ought to be Mr. Leo Maxse, the leading editor of the National Review, who has been attacking President Wilson for more than two years. This month his magazine is full of veiled suggestions of Mr. Wilson's profligacy. And as a matter of fact, the only two gentlemen in London, since the President began his active work for peace, which connected up his private life with secret and disgraceful deals for his being, are Mr. Hirst and Mr. Maxse. Mr. Hirst's placards have had a hard time persuading their friends here that the stories are all "rot." They are ignored by the vast majority of Americans who know the simple facts have had a hard time persuading their friends here that the stories are all "rot." They are ignored by the vast majority of Americans who know the simple facts have had a hard time persuading their friends here that the stories are all "rot."

"Hail Columbia"

At any rate, the stories are all on the other side now. The Evening Standard always a bitter hater of America, and particularly of Mr. Wilson, whom it called a "feeble idealist" the day Mr. Hughes was "elected," bursts into a lyric leader under the caption, "Hail Columbia," and expresses the spirit of Washington brooded over the President. Americans are always busy; they are being sought out for interviews, confided to in the news columns, and from four to ten columns of news from all parts of the country. One enterprising evening paper apparently sent out its reporters with instructions to get an American, who, talked to by David Harlan, or some other member of the "golden-rule" school of Yankees, and the reporters brought back a specimen of Yankee swagger, which included real Americans of the old days when they sat in the gallery and went at "Way Down East." There is also plenty of talk about our army and navy.

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THE VOICE OF THE PEOPLE

A Reply to Dr. O'Malley's Defense of the Death Penalty. How Beecher Argued With an Infidel

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BEECHER'S SERMON

To the Editor of the Evening Ledger: Sir—When Henry Ward Beecher was traveling with a friend they met three learned men, one of whom argued that there was no God. Beecher remained silent. His friend asked him why he was not trying to convince the doubter, and he replied, "I was just thinking of something I saw. A poor lame man fell in a muddy place and was unable to get up. Then came a gentle stranger and handed him a pair of crutches and by their aid he was carefully helped across the crutches and down fell the poor cripple again into the mud." With a flush of indignation the infidel exclaimed, "I wish I'd been there." Beecher calmly said, "Thou art the man. Humanity has no support save Christianity, and you are trying to take that away."

THE DEATH PENALTY

To the Editor of the Evening Ledger: Sir—I have been asked by those interested in the abolition of capital punishment in Pennsylvania to answer the arguments of Doctor O'Malley, as set forth in your issue of February 26. Now, it may be taken from the doctor's point that it is not a question regarding the moral or immoral aspect and phases of the whole subject of capital punishment, but rather the objects of any discretionary power resting with Judge or Juror where life is involved. Mitigating circumstances should be brushed aside and the State forthwith offer up another life as a human sacrifice in revenge for society's being outraged.

Grey and Wilson

The actions of President Wilson have also thrown into high relief the crowning days of the career of the British statesman, Mr. Grey. Grey was an ardent worker for peace, and like Wilson he was compelled to take the first step toward war immediately after he had made the peace. In the negotiations between the present belligerents, at the end of July, 1914, Grey proposed a conference which he himself felt was doomed to failure. He promised that Germany should come out of that conference relieved forever of her fears. He foreshadowed the league of nations. He forewarned the world that he was with his back against the wall, having no issue but war.

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"GONER LET THE WATER OUT, BY HECK!"



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Tom Daly's Column

McAroni Ballads LXXXVI AN ITALO-AMERICAN RECEIPT Here's da price, wavy, letta Jenn! Looka, meester, wait you thenka heem! Here's da seed Etilian, W'en eet groc cents o' mas, Weell be gooda 'Merican, Nevr'a was a keed more dat. How you s'pose he com' by dat? Mebbe so you thenk ees weell! Mak' hees keen so af' like seek! Mebbe, too, you thenk eet's meat! Mak' hees solid. Not a best! No sooch 'Merican food. Evra mak' a keed so good. Eef you gotta baby, ton, I weell tell you 'wat you do; Here ees gran' receipt' for you.

Ask for "Etilian spaghetti." But eef you can no raynembra dat, Pay da man hees money For som' 'macaroni.' Anytheeng Etilian you gat Mak' your babies beeg an' strong an' fat.

Look, da priza baby—letta Jenn! Tak' heem, meester, tak' as' feela heem. See heem amilia' to you dere! W'at'a for you look so seer? Weeth your nose up een da air? You need no be 'frad, my frand At so amalla 'blacka hand.' Dirty! Mebbe so, but dirt On da outs' don'ta hurt. Som'times eet ees good, you know, So da letta plants can grose. Only kinda dirt dat can Spoil da 'Merican man Ees da kind dat's workin' ren. Deep, deep, andraned' da skeen. Not mooch fear for dat so long We can keep da babies strong. So I seeng my letta ang:

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POTATOES are not bothering the Italians, though the onion shortage may be, and there is a hint in this for the housewife. Italy had the secret of sane and economic diet long before Sir Walter Raleigh introduced the potato into English society.

THE INABILITY of six-sevenths of our children (we're speaking very personally now) to master simple mathematics has kept 'Lor America and ourself wondering what to make of them. But now hasten Equal Franchise and well send 'em all to Congress. From the Congressional Record we recall:

Mr. Clark, of Florida—I want to state that the last quarter receipts at Falmouth show \$1105.15, which, multiplied by four, would make \$6620.64. That is one of the towns in which a school had already been provided.

Mr. James—I so mentioned.

Partners in Crime The Retired Men of The most unusual thing in Pennsylvania Library in the Railroad is a sign which reads: "The most unique AS—Sign in Booklover's societies of railroad Library men in the world." —P. R. R. Bulletin

Marked Differences Teddy & Bryan. Twelve midnight & the next 7:30 a. m. John D. & me. City Hall & Phoebe Snow. Alexander & the one Rebecca took to the well. Twelfth inst. & next summer. Girls now & in mother's day. KRAB.

Charles Wark, a young man of youthful appearance, slight in build compared with the woman and gray as to hair, was at the piano. He understands perfectly how best to accompany the prima donna. He knows what volume is required, what shading is desirable, how much of it, and he follows every motion of the singer to detect her next requirement in the matter of piano support. He is not only a low concert type of instrument, with a little outward turn, on the top of which the singer rested an arm occasionally—Chickadee, Northampton.

Printer's Joke Dear Tom—The Philadelphia and Reading just brought me here from New York. We were slightly delayed en route at a little town. Aren't the girls in Cheltenham Bold? Reveration to type, I suppose. J. A. C.

Russian for Bally Corp. (From a Wilmington Correspondent) NOTICE—On and after this date, December 1, 1916, the name of the Bally Corporation will be changed to Bally, Inc. JOHN BIGAJEWSKI.

"Amateur Standing" in XVIII Century "Benjamin West was a skillful painter and in America; but after an acquaintance with him in London, he was well known in the Colonial War as (general) Howe. This friendship had dissolved with the Shaw and was forgotten, till one day the painter, having tied on his skates on the Serpentine, was astonished by the timid practitioners of London by the rapidity of his motions and the graceful figure which he cut. Some one cried, 'West! West!' It was Colonel Howe. 'I am glad to see you,' he said; 'and not the less so, because you are in good time to give me a pair of skates.' He called to him Lord Spencer Hamilton and some of the Cavendishes, to whom he introduced West as the Philadelphia artist. West was a well known figure in the Colonial War as (general) Howe. 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