

Evening Public Ledger THE EVENING TELEGRAPH PUBLIC LEDGER COMPANY... EDITORIAL BOARD: CHAS. H. K. CURTIS, Chairman... DAVID E. SMILEY, Editor... JOHN C. MARTIN, General Business Manager... Published daily at Public Ledger Building, Independence Square, Philadelphia, Pa.

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IT LOOKS AS IF THE PEOPLE WERE AWAKE

THAT the Chamber of Commerce assembly room was filled yesterday afternoon with representative men and women interested in street cleaning is thus far the most gratifying result of the agitation over the new specifications, bids based on which are to be opened today. The reasons which Director Datsman and Chief Hicks gave for the changes in the specifications failed to satisfy. The feeling of resentment which these officials felt at being called to give an account of their stewardship in a public place forced itself upon the consciousness of every one present, even though the men tried to conceal it under a profession of willingness to tell all they knew.

As to the reasons Director Datsman said that the changes were made, first, in the interest of economy. The streets were to be cleaned less frequently in certain sections of the city because the people living in those sections did not get the streets dirty. Then, the principle on which the specifications were based had been changed in the interest of efficiency. The contractors were to be held to produce certain results instead of being required to employ a fixed number of men and a certain character of machinery. If the inspectors reported that the streets were clean the contractors would be paid. If the inspectors reported they were not clean then the contractors would be fined in accordance with a schedule of fixed penalties for fixed offenses.

THERE IS MONEY ENOUGH

THE country has just absorbed a six billion dollar loan. In ordinary times one would think that all the fluid capital had been used up for the time being. But when bids were opened yesterday for a seven million dollar loan of this city it was found that investors had offered to take thirty-five million dollars worth of Philadelphia bonds. And they offered a premium which will net the city about \$200,000. This means that there is money enough seeking investment to carry on all the improvement plans that have been held up by the war. It means that work can be pushed as fast as arrangements can be made for borrowing money.

VACATION RICHLY EARNED

STIMULATING evidence that the war is really over is obtainable at White Sulphur Springs, Virginia, where Charles M. Schwab is registered for an "indefinite stay." Every American must wish for him the keenest enjoyment of a vacation earned through the most bounteous expenditure of patriotic zeal, tireless administrative energy and superb technical proficiency. Mr. Schwab is undoubtedly one of the significant figures of the American administration of the war. Great men and little throughout the land have worked faithfully and hard, but in too few of them were combined the qualities of infectious magnetism and irresistible personal appeal with authoritative organizing insight such as the director general of the Emergency Fleet Corporation has displayed. He dismissed heavy business sacrifices in his original industrial sphere with a laugh and buckled down with the driving force of the human dynamo which he is to the most colossal shipmaking enterprise on which any nation ever engaged. His inspiration not only made for accomplishment, but for the tonic of national confidence.

At this happy juncture the enviable habits of letting off steam pressure are generally held.

A RETURN FROM UTRECHT: IS GERMANY SHAMMING?

Hand-picked Socialists in Control and "Citizen" Hindenburg Directing the Army Look Suspicious

PIECING together late dispatches from Europe and fitting them into events reported from Germany in the last ten days, even the most casual reader must be struck with a sinister significance of the facts. Here they are:

Emperor William contemplates returning from Utrecht across the Netherlands border into Germany. Although the Kaiser was alleged to have abdicated ten days ago, no document bearing his signature to that effect has been made public.

Field Marshal Hindenburg is allowed to remain at the head of the German army and now signs himself "Citizen" Hindenburg, an obvious aping of the French revolutionists of Terror days. The German Government, although it was declared abolished by "semi-official" news agency reports, remains in the control of a choice group of so-called Socialists, headed by Philipp Scheidemann and Frederick Ebert, both of whom have been pet deceits of the Kaiser throughout the war.

Doctor Solf is still Foreign Minister. Prince Max, the ex-Chancellor, who announced himself as agent when he proclaimed the abdication of the Kaiser, whose servant he was, is quoted as regretting that so many sweeping concessions were made at the outset of the peace negotiations, which is a German way of saying that he thinks better terms might have been obtained from the Allies by further bluff of resistance.

Prince Max apparently picked the pet Socialists who were to assume control and who in turn presumably named the other members of the cabinet. The German people are reported calm, although last week "semi-official" news dispatches were leading the outside world to believe that they were on the verge of anarchy.

The present German leaders are following the familiar tactics of the former Imperial German Government in conducting propaganda directed at the Allied peoples, especially in this country, with the obvious purpose of obtaining an amelioration of Marshal Foch's armistice terms and perhaps dividing public opinion behind the Allied and American peace delegates.

Isn't such a collation of developments enough to warrant suspicion of German faith and intention? Doesn't such a concatenation of statements assembled from the daily news columns justify the Allied peoples in not taking too much for granted concerning the Huns?

The suspicion, of course, springs from an effort to read in these changes the working of the will of the German people, supposedly in revolt against Junkerism and Kaiserism and militarism and all the rest of the Prussianism that the world has been fighting. Is this new German Government truly representative of the German people? If it is, it is representative of true democracy? Or is it merely a sham devised to meet the coming of retributive justice and an attempt to circumvent it or defeat it? These are the most vital questions before the Allied nations at this moment, and until they are completely and satisfactorily answered there should be no peace treaties or even peace discussions.

If the German people had undergone a real change of heart, what kind of government would they have substituted for the Kaiser's? That is the test. If they wanted to get rid forever of the wicked and cunning apostles of devilry, would they have rooted out every vestige of the old order and brought up new leaders from among themselves, or would they have been willing to accept leaders hand-picked by men who stood in the good graces of the Hohenzollerns? Would they have been satisfied with raising the red flag over a few public buildings and marching in the streets for a day or so singing the "Marseillaise" and then going back to their homes, leaving the reins of government still in the hands of men who had served the Kaiser in posts of honor even to the last—a change in form but, so far as appears to the outside world, little or none in substance? By their works ye shall know them.

We confess to a feeling of intense enthusiasm when the first news came telling of the changes working in Germany. We felt, probably like most of the American people, that the great day for which we had been hoping with President Wilson had come; that at last we could say that there was a difference between the German Government and the German people. We still hope this is true; that all has not been told; that the cables and censorship abroad may have muddled the news and withheld by some chance important details lending that verisimilitude to the situation which is now lacking. But, after studying these fragments for the last ten days and piecing them together as we have indicated, we are dubious. After four years of dealing with the treacheries and deceits of the Germans, it will not do to take anything on faith. It must be proved beyond doubting. Otherwise the Germans still may escape some particle of that justice which President Wilson and the Allied statesmen have promised shall be administered in return for the enormous sacrifices we have made. Scepticism is a virtue in dealing with a pariah nation.

By their works ye shall know them! What is the one sure sign that the German people have revolted against their own national wickedness? It is the utter and irreparable elimination of their late war lord and master. William Hohenzollern is the embodiment and symbol of all that is evil in government. Until he has been removed forever from possibility of harm either to the German people or to the rest of the world there is danger of reactionism, of another outburst of international highway robbery, of a repetition of the crimes which have set the world afire for four years.

That this is true is plain from the unrest which follows him wherever he goes. Witness the suggestions of upheaval and revolution in the Netherlands. The very breath of suspicion that any Government sympathizes with and is willing to grant shelter to this living simile for all that is bad in government is enough to stir resentment. And so it will be wherever he may go on the face of the earth. He and his kind must be made outlaws everywhere in the world. Otherwise it cannot be kept safe for democracy.

Consequently the greatest deed of the war yet remains to be achieved. William Hohenzollern must be rendered harmless. The surest and easiest way would be to try him by court-martial and sentence him to his crimes deserve, which could only mean death. Until the German people realize this they will not have repented and until they have repented we cannot trust them again in the fellowship of nations.

These are hard words. But we believe they are justified. President Wilson faithfully voices the thought of the American people and thinking people everywhere when he calls for humane treatment for the Germans. But we do not think he means the kind of magnanimity that would spring from a magnanimous hesitation to carry out the execution of law and logic. The line of demarcation is clear. It would not be the magnanimity that would permit a fallen enemy to rise again after shamming weakness, realign itself under its old leaders under the guise of "self-determination" once a secure peace treaty were signed, and defeat the very highest aim of the struggle on the Allied side.

If the German peoples would convince the world instantly of their sincerity let them give William Hohenzollern his just deserts. There must be no "return from Elba."

Under the new order of things kings unquestionably hold the demobilization record.

REPUBLICANS ON TRIAL

ALTHOUGH the new Congress does not come into being officially until March 4, the Republicans are already finding themselves on trial.

The whole country is watching to see how they apportion the important chairmanships in the Senate and House and will judge the party accordingly. No party ever had a better opportunity to cast aside the shackles of tradition and take a long step forward than is now presented to them. If they fail to rise to meet it, they might as well abandon all hope for winning the Presidential campaign in 1920.

The round robin which ten "progressive" Republican Senators sent to Chairman Hays protesting among other things against the selection of Senator Penrose to head the Finance Committee, which chairmanship is his under the seniority rule, is to be regarded more as a bid for recognition of themselves and their "balance of power" than as a truly lofty desire for progress. Curiously they do not ask for the abandonment of the "seniority" rule. The Democrats would not support them in that. Some of the signers have unenviable records for disloyalty and therefore very little claim to call themselves Republicans—La Follette and Norris for example—and all of them come from western States which lean toward radicalism.

But whatever inspired the movement, it ought to serve as a warning to all Republicans—a warning which they will heed if they are wise even though they may not grant every one of the demands made now or to be made later.

If the withdrawal of Senator Penrose is one thing which will prevent a deplorable split in the Republican ranks on the threshold of Republican opportunity, the senior Senator from Pennsylvania ought to be willing for the sake of the party itself to retire gracefully and unselfishly. It would be a big and highly creditable event in his career.

SMELLING SALTS

Calling on Beatty

Sad Episode in the Life of Admiral Meurer

From Our Special Correspondent On Board the Koenigsberg, Nov. 17 (delayed). IT MAY be magnificent, but it certainly isn't seamanship," said Admiral Meurer dolefully as he watched the committee of workmen and sailors awkwardly maneuvering the German cruiser Koenigsberg to her assigned moorings in the Firth of Forth.

It was my privilege to accompany the Admiral on his penitential visit to Admiral David Beatty, commander of the Grand Fleet, to arrange for the surrender of the greater part of the German navy. It is only due to Meurer to say that he felt his humiliation very keenly, and his pride as a sailor was wounded by the grotesque antics of his vessel, which was navigated according to the latest theories of Bolshevik seamanship. Citizen Weintraub, a former stoker, was in command on the bridge, having been appointed spokesman of the navigating soviet on account of his being the only man on board familiar with Rousseau's Social Contract and Discourse on Inequality. Citizen Schnorrer, formerly boatswain's mate, was supposed to give a hand in the navigation, but, as he explained, he was busy writing a Life of Trotsky and could not be disturbed. He planned to get the manuscript finished in time to throw it overboard into British waters in a case of emergency, one chapter to a bottle, in the hope that some enterprising British publisher might find it. I am sorry to say that the pressure of affairs prevented me from ascertaining whether this ingenious scheme was carried through.

"I DON'T relish this job a bit," said Meurer to me, as the Koenigsberg sidled up the Firth stern first, owing to an argument having arisen on the bridge as to whether it was Rousseau or President Wilson who had said, "Man was born free and is everywhere in chains." "You know," he continued, "humble pie is said to be good for the soul, but a little bite goes a long way. Only last week I was forced to take that trip to Marshal Foch's headquarters, and upon my soul I have hardly recovered yet. The doctor tells me that my blood pressure has gone down thirty points. I feel pretty seedy this minute. I had to sit up until 2 o'clock last night to attend a seminar of the second digwatch, who were discussing the theories of Karl Marx. I was so worried lest we might run on a shoal that I didn't get much out of it. I've got to answer a quiz on Marx tomorrow to see whether I'm fit for a commission in the reorganized navy. Who was he anyway and what was his ship? I'll bet his gunnery record wasn't any better than mine."

AS A matter of fact, I think poor Meurer was more embarrassed by his new uniform than anything else. The committee of workmen and soldiers in charge of the vessel had insisted on every one being equipped with the bolshevik naval regalia before leaving Kiel, and the trappings of a bolshevik admiral are rather different from the traditional naval garbments. Meurer wore a bright red smock, upon which was embroidered the white words of a commission empowered to treat for peace. On his left sleeve were three black chevrons, indicating three capital demerits in the bolshevik naval code of honor. The attempt to employ battle-cries for homicidal purposes and failure to answer correctly the questionnaire on the Economic Fallacies of the Middle Class. As we stood on the deck together he smoked a porcelain pipe with a melancholy air, his cigars having been confiscated by the messroom soviet.

"Is this job of yours pleasant if you get good Marx in your quiz?" I asked him, jocularly.

"I REALLY don't know," he said. "You will have to ask Citizen Weintraub; he's running things. If he weren't so busy with his book I would like to interrupt him, because I see they are bringing the ship round wrong side to, which is a gross breach of naval etiquette. It would serve us right if Beatty were to blow us out of the water for our rudeness. I hope I may continue to earn an honest living as an admiral, but it depends a good deal on the stockers. I am a bit puzzled because I hardly know how to shape my course. The social democrats are running the engine room, the Spartacus socialists are in control of the heavy guns and the ultra-bolsheviks seem to be in command of the pantry. The centum party has an influential minority in the stockhold, however, and I think I shall set my cap at them."

I couldn't help glancing at his red tam-o'-shanter, which he wore in a deprecating way that was amusing to behold. It was adorned with a row of black service stripes, each of which, I am told, represents six months of active war service in the Kiel Canal.

THE Koenigsberg came to a halt (not being a naval correspondent, I am uncertain as to the correct term) and a sailor approached the Admiral. The latter saluted punctiliously and the sailor nodded in friendly fashion. "Hey," he said, "Beatty's gig is waiting for you on the left-hand side of the ship."

"You see," said Meurer to me sadly, "we are not even allowed to say port and starboard any more. It's thought to savor of the old regime. Well, I must go along. Pray for me. I hope Beatty will be in a good humor."

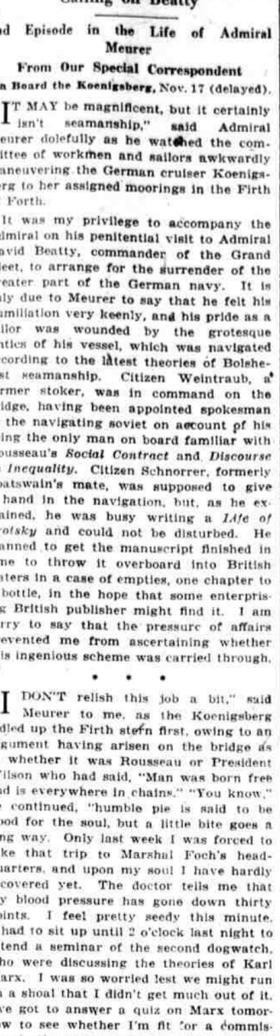
I watched him scramble down the side of a rope ladder, and the Firm of the Queen Elizabeth began to fire an ironical salute of fourteen guns, as prescribed for admirals in red smocks deleting Tar from the calendar. But I must admit that poor Meurer kept his humor to the last. Looking up from the small boat, he shouted to me as the last gun was fired, "The fourteen points!"

"The Admiral doesn't seem very well," I said to the vice chairman of the deck-sweeping committee, who happened to be by my side.

"No, he ain't!" was the reply. "He was mighty seazick all night. You see, it's quite a while since we've been outside the canal."

Switzerland has become a kind of clearing house for the disgraced monarchs and grand dukes of Europe. There seem to be so many of them there that it would be impossible to throw a stone without hitting a decrowned head.

REUNITED



THE READER'S VIEWPOINT

Belgium Still Needs Relief To the Editor of the Evening Public Ledger: Sir—The Belgian relief committee desires to express its deep appreciation for the splendid publicity the EVENING PUBLIC LEDGER has given to the King Albert Day fund and the cause of Belgium this week. The editorial in Thursday night's paper was a very unusual one and we feel it had a decided effect. I do not know as yet the financial returns, but I feel the results will be far more than money. Just now, with the cessation of the fighting, many people have the wrong idea that there is no reason for continuing to help the war sufferers abroad. I heard from the Belgian minister yesterday that advises this week that the conditions in the part of the country now being liberated were even far worse than had been feared. Mr. Hoover thinks Belgium will have to be helped for two years at least; therefore all the publicity Thursday is making people realize that they must continue to help Belgium.

Realizing how valuable newspaper space is at present, I therefore wish to express our very deep appreciation for all that the EVENING PUBLIC LEDGER has done this week for the cause of Belgium. I. I. R. HENRY, Chairman. Philadelphia, November 16.

More Food Needed To the Editor of the Evening Public Ledger: Sir—We want to thank you for your editorial on "The Hungry Must Be Fed." Too much cannot be said at this time on the need of increased food production. The Kitchen Door so far as to eliminate the transportation problem as far as possible. In this great work the victory garden instead of the war garden will be tremendously helpful. Every city farmer must raise more food than ever. f. o. b. The Kitchen Door and must enlist recruits in this great campaign.

Joseph Sam must become the "Joseph of the Modern World" and to do this he must have the heartiest co-operation of every city farmer in the land. The campaign of the national war garden commission will be more intensive in 1919 than ever and judging by the plans being made by the local committees throughout the country a record-breaking crop can be expected.

CHARLES LATHROP PACK, President National War Garden Commission, Washington, November 15.

Child's Wartime Prices To the Editor of the Evening Public Ledger: Sir—Recent issues of your paper have contained articles regarding the Child's restaurants, which obliquely and by any inference connect the Child's Company with a prominent serving food and in regulating its use and cost to the public. Moreover, by reason of the army of people of all classes whom we daily serve, we perceive clearly how important the protection of the public from unreasonable exactions, and in conserving its health by extreme care in food inspection.

For this reason, however, we feel all the more justified in expecting both newspaper and public recognition of the fact that we are being governed in our action by this responsibility of the people for our actions. In recognition of the fairness of our general position the exception taken to these items was accompanied by the remark that we were perhaps charging too little for others. There was thus nothing more in the food administrator's action than a difference in judgment as to the distribution of the added

BLOOD-GUILT

This prophetic poem was found posted on the bulletin board at the camp of Val Cartier, Quebec, during the first days of mobilization in Canada, September, 1911. Its author is unknown. THE brand of Cain is on your brow, Emperor! A crown of gold may hide it now, Emperor! But when the day of reckoning comes And flags are furled and hushed the drums, And Labor goes with bruised hand To plow once more the blood-stained land, A people's wrath will rend the skies And topple down your dynasties, Emperor!

Y. M. C. A. War Work Appreciated

To the Editor of the Evening Public Ledger: Sir—I want to express my thanks for the care and kindness shown us, not only here, but in all the Y. M. C. A. camps where our regiments have been quartered. There is nothing they have not done to help make us cheerful and comfortable. The sports and fine entertainments, the educational classes, free library books, magazines, writing materials, writing and printing charge of telegraph messages, buying supplies for us when we cannot get out of camp, etc., comforting talks entirely without propaganda, has won the respect of every man in the regiment. But perhaps one of the finest services rendered is that of caring for the relatives of the men who come a thousand miles to see them and bid them good-by. Many arrive ill and without money. These are cared for in ways too numerous to detail here.

And when we get aboard the transport for 'over there' I understand that the Y. M. C. A. goes with us to minister to us and remain with us in the trench fighting. It is the bright spot in our daily lives as soldiers, and I feel we cannot say too much for this splendid, helpful organization. SEIGEANT JOSEPH SNYDER, Company 115, A. R. Camp Stuart, Newport News, Va., November 16.

Where the Tree Falls

WHERE are moods in which Colonel Roosevelt always was alluring and irresistibly likable. It is when he speaks in the terms of familiar life and familiar America that you perceive a note of universal feeling which makes it easy to praise him. It was the old Colonel of blessed memory who naturally forgot his other concerns when he wrote to General March to ask that the body of his son be left in its grave in France.

Colonel Roosevelt considers it more fitting that Quentin should rest where he fell. "Mrs. Roosevelt and I," ran the letter to General-March, "have always believed that Where the tree falls Let it lie."

"We know that many good persons feel entirely different. After the war is over Mrs. Roosevelt and I intend to visit the grave and then to have a small stone put up saying it was put up by us, but not glitzy. What has already been erected to his memory by his friends and his American comrades in arms."

Colonel Roosevelt wrote as the plain man whose son died in battle and who accepted the blow without a murmur or a visible flicker of pain. That is not an easy part. When the peace is settled other mothers and fathers will go to France, and other Americans whose mission will be precisely similar to that of Colonel and Mrs. Roosevelt. None of them will more truly represent the mingled strength and kindness of the American ideal of parenthood.

What Do You Know?

- QUIZ 1. How many American combat troops are estimated to have taken part in the campaign of the Argonne? 2. How many English colonies adopted the policy of conscription during the war? 3. What is the title of the ruler of Luxembourg? 4. What is the meaning of Mississippi? 5. What is the meaning of the Latin phrase "carpe diem"? 6. What French prince was known as the Great Dauphin? 7. What is a "hemisfer"? 8. What is a "limer"? 9. What town in Virginia is Woodrow Wilson's birthplace? 10. Who wrote the "Hans Breitmann Ballads"?

Answers to Yesterday's Quiz

- 1. The remilitarized France held their meetings in the Trianon Palace Hotel, Versailles. 2. The Delaware River is named after Thomas West, Lord de la Warr, a Colonial Governor of Virginia in the seventeenth century. 3. The literary members of the French Academy are called "The Forty Immortals" in reference to the myth of their organization. 4. Li Hung Chang was called the Bismarck of China. 5. The globe has been circled by two Americans who have held the presidency, Grant and Taft. 6. The French war slogan "On les aura!" literally means "One shall have them!" or more colloquially, "We'll get 'em!" 7. Charles M. Schwab is director general of the Emergency Fleet Corporation. 8. The German name for Bavaria is Bayern. 9. Parmentier, sump, made from potatoes, is named after Antoine-Augustin Parmentier, a French agricultural and economic reformer who introduced the cultivation of the potato into France in the eighteenth century. 10. General Joseph Hooker, who commanded the Federal forces at the Battle of Chancellorsville, was known as "Fighting Joe."

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