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THERE MUST BE A WAY OUT. LAWYERS are busy trying to draft a constitutional bill which will put an end to the abuse of the fee system in the office of the Register of Wills.

MAIN TRAVELED ROADS. THE State Highway Commissioner is authorized by a bill introduced in Harrisburg to designate a continuous road across the state as the Roosevelt Highway.

FLIGHT ACROSS THE OCEAN. THE Navy Department's dirigible balloon C-3 has broken the world's record by remaining in the air thirty-three hours and six minutes.

WISE WOMEN AT THE PEACE TABLE. KERN realization of the vastness of the problems confronting them has moved the wise men of the Paris conference to call in the wise women.

COMPETITION FOR GERMAN GUNS. MORE than two pages of the last number of the Congressional Record Index are filled with a list of bills donating captured German cannon to American communities.

and Honesdale and Lancaster and Scranton and Nazareth are among the communities eager to gloat over the guns with which the Germans hoped to conquer the world.

BORAH, AS STORMY PETREL, HAS ASSUMED A HARD ROLE

Can the Freedom of Speech Retained by a Wireless Snub to the President Be Constructively Used? ONLY those who do not rightly appreciate daredevil courage will blame Senator Borah for his flat refusal to dine with the President and give ear to direct information relative to the League of Nations covenant and the conditions that inspired it.

It is up, as they say, to Borah. He has created a situation and he must justify it. He has reserved his precious right of free speech and in doing so he implied that all the other members of the Foreign Relations Committee were either cowardly or inept when they accepted Mr. Wilson's invitation to dinner.

Since Mr. Wilson has been at the very heart and center of the diplomatic melee in Paris it is logical to suppose that he knows much that isn't known in Washington, and it is natural, too, to suppose that if the country is to be treated to a storm of oratory from Washington that oratory should reflect truth rather than emotion.

In running counter to this general purpose, in refusing to listen to the facts in the case, Mr. Borah gives the world to understand that he has stupendous things to say. He will be listened to eagerly and he is likely to be judged from this on with a pitiless concentration of critical interest.

The Senator from Idaho has a right to his opinions. Now, however, he must exhibit them in a light so white and meretricious that men more able and even more assured would flinch from it.

At this distance it seems justified. Yesterday Mr. Veblen and his associates seemed estimable as seekers after knowledge. Today they must appear to any rational minds as proof that all knowledge is a delusion. For if they were wise men they would not wish to make speeches to debutantes. They would let them go innocently to their matinees and round up their papas for the lecture.

Amless criticism is the fashion of the hour in America. It falls as widely on the President's critics as on the President himself. Ours is a representative government. Mr. Borah has as much right as any one to break precedents. He was sent to Washington to express his opinions. And he represents a side of American life and a sort of thinking which is dismissed too lightly by those who do not understand it.

It seemed a few years ago that Europe might have been burned to ashes without any possible danger to America. Yet war was forced upon us and it will be forced upon us again if it is to continue. Life is narrowing down and the interests of all the peoples of the world are being intermingled against their will.

smoldering battlefields. If some arrangement cannot be devised to tame the war makers, or at least to limit the scope of their activities, we must prepare for endless confusion and strife and loss.

CONGRESSMAN MOORE'S LETTER

Pennsylvania and the Speakership. Fame of Bryn Mawr; Good Work Done by Army Chaplains

Washington, D. C., Feb. 19. BIG events are crowding upon Washington, and the Senator or Representative who makes any engagements carrying him away from the capital between this and March 4 will be taking grave chances. President Wilson is coming home. That's good news, but quite momentous. No one can tell just what the result of this coming is going to be.

Now, in this giddy world there are two sorts of highbrows. There is the brow that providence decreed to be elevated relentlessly on occasions when the possessor felt the necessity of reminding inferiors of their place in the scheme of life.

Thorstein Veblen, Prof. Charles A. Beard and Dr. James H. Robinson and a lot of others who believe that everything isn't as it should be in the general social structure of the country were commissioned to deliver addresses to the debutantes and their friends in order that they might know how the other half lives.

THE good deeds of Congressmen seem to live after them, as in the case of Reuben O. Moon, of Philadelphia, and Hiram R. Burton, of Lewes, Del. Their service seemingly does not end with the close of their terms in the House.

BRYN MAWR is gradually attaining national distinction. Not only do we learn officially of the forthcoming dinner of the Bryn Mawr Fire Association, in which Alva B. Johnson and Samuel M. Vaulcain figure, but the Bryn Mawr Business Association, headed by C. E. Wilson, is coming to the fore.

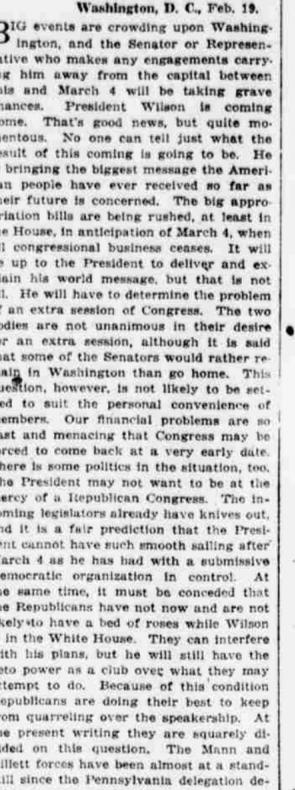
PRIVATE ROTAL Y. GRAHAM, 3D, of the United States marine corps, a student for holy orders in the Episcopal Church, has come back to the United States and gone to Quantico, just outside of Washington, until he may be discharged to follow his chosen calling.

CHAPLAIN WILLIAM REESE SCOTT, of the United States army, now located at Camp Meade, Maryland, is a Philadelphia man whom Justice J. Henry Williams and Judge Finletter will readily recall. He is one of those devoted, painstaking men who stick to his job no matter where he is sent.

WILLIAM A. LAW, president of the First National Bank, writes about the desirability of having public men with international vision; Charles S. Calwell, president of the Corn Exchange National Bank, puts a spoke in the wheel for the development of foreign trade.

There is always the consolation that even if the Prinkipo meet had been held it might not have made the Russian problem any easier.

FIXING HIS FEET



RUBBER HEELS

The Return of the Colors. Two colored regiments that distinguished themselves on the field of honor have just returned to this country. SEE dem baynets flash and flicker! Boy! dat jazz hits me like licker!

WATCHE dem baynets flash and flicker! Hear 'em waltz dem kettles drum! Wheel dat cullud regment comes! Clash! Thud! Bang! Zing!

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A YOUNG GOD

I SAW a young god, in a crowded corner of the heaven. Carrying under his arm a graceful world, As one might carry a cherished pet To the merciful chloroforming.

He was a kindly god, kindly and efficient, And his soul ached at what he was about to do. For he had poured his spirit into his world— Love, and a craving for liberty, And throat tightening beauty, and many good gifts Along with many that were evil.

When one looks at Washington it is necessary to admit that Mr. Wilson is not the only member of the government who is now at sea.

What Do You Know? QUIZ 1. What is the size of the island of Heligoland in the North Sea?

Answers to Yesterdays Quiz 1. The date originally set for the meeting of the Russian factions at Prinkipo was February 15.

FIXING HIS FEET

dicted that the world would be saved by a journalist, but we are not the one. Try George Creel. GENEVIEVE—It is a matter that should be entered upon reverently, discreetly, advisedly, soberly. We have this on the highest authority.

When a man's twenty, he's troubles aplenty. Looking around for a wife, Saving his pennies, week after week, Caught by the bloom of a peach-blossom cheek, And spending it all for a taxicab tariff, Buzzing round Bess till she leaves in a tiff.

When a man's thirty, the honeymoon's past, And he struggles along on a song, Buying fur coats and a fine velvet hat, While the edge of his collar is worn as a mat, With his mother-in-law and her sisters aghast At extravagant ways which they say cannot last.

When a man's forty, his children have measles, They brook and have bumps on each side; They brook every pance, drive the neighbors insane, And here him each night, asking questions inane Of larkspur and teasels, of chickens and weasels, While the baby shrieks loud for a piggy-back ride.

When a man's fifty, he's just at his prime, With his good wife handsome and thrifty; With nothing to worry, where no one contends, He sits leather-chaired, and draws dividends, By a typewriting maid who is winsome, sublime; Lord! How I'd like to be fifty! J. M. BEATTY, JR.

Mr. Garvin, the famous editor of the London Observer, says that the league of nations is "only half a league." At any rate, in Tennyson's words, it's "half a league onward." SOCRATES.