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Our Human Supreme Court

Those who are wont to think of the Supreme Court of the United States as wrapped in an everlasting mantle of decorum should have witnessed the learned justices last night in the House as they listened to the President's address. Chief Justice White led the court, and sometimes Congress and the galleries, in the applause which punctuated the address. As became one of his judicial discriminations, good judgment was universally shown as to the time to applaud. It was good to see his massive, earnest face as every high patriotic appeal was instantly reflected there. After all, the justices are folks. Better than that, they are Americans.

The Senate War Resolution

The Senate resolution adopted with an unanimity that really discounts the dissenting vote of the chairman of the committee, the Honorable William Joel Stone, is a stronger document than that offered in the House yesterday. It declares that the President is "authorized and directed to employ the entire naval and military forces of the United States and the reserves of the army to carry on war against the imperial German government, and to bring the conflict to a successful termination all the resources of the country are hereby pledged by the Congress of the United States." The other resolution authorized the President to "use all of the country's power and employ all its resources."

The resolution in either form combines a declaration of war with the recognition of an existing state of war by the acts of Germany. It, therefore, puts the onus of the war upon Germany without giving her justification for acts of war committed when by an act of Congress war was already recognized.

The resolution should be adopted in both houses of Congress today. It remains to be seen whether any Senator will have the hardihood to object to its immediate consideration. Every moment of delay now ties the hands of the United States while freeing those of the German government. As Senator Carmack once reminded the Senate, one definition of a filibuster is "sea pirate." Certainly any Senator who cares today to act in the role of a pirate of the sea.

The War Congress

Congress is proving itself capable of rising to the great national emergency that now is upon us. The House organization was promptly effected. The House Committee on Foreign Affairs and the Senate Committee on Foreign Relations met in joint session early today to consider the resolution introduced in the House by Chairman Flood and in the Senate by Senator Martin, majority leader. Fortunately for the country, the cloture rule in the Senate will forbid if it does not discourage in advance any prolonged filibuster. The sinking of the armed American merchant vessel Arctez brings to an abrupt end the argument that armed neutrality will be sufficient for the present occasion.

Another significant action in the House was the adoption of the rule to consider appropriation bills under suspension of the rules. That makes a two-thirds vote necessary, but there is no longer doubt that far more than two-thirds of this Congress, fresh from the people, is straight American. The advantage of the adoption of this rule is the facilitation of business without prolonged discussion. Talk is cheap ordinarily, but at this juncture it would be exceedingly expensive to the interests of the American people.

Bill Stone Runs True to Form

For several weeks The Times sought to impress upon the members of the United States Senate the inadvisability of continuing William J. Stone as chairman of the Foreign Relations Committee.

It pointed out the impropriety of having a man of his type and his record as the titular head of that body of men to whom would be referred matters affecting this country and its attitude toward the world war. It said as convincingly as it knew how that some other man, a man whose loyalty had not been questioned, whose purpose had not been impugned, and whose motives had not been criticized should be named in his place. The attempt to oust him was unhappily ineffective.

But more potent than any written charge and more convincing than any printed argument must be the

news of today that the report of the Foreign Relations Committee on the resolution supporting the President in his attitude toward Germany, had one dissenting vote, the vote of William Joel Stone.

Nothing that The Times said regarding him can be so convincing of his total unfitness. Not all the things that people from all over the United States wrote and telegraphed regarding his unworthiness can compare with his own latest act as an argument against his continuance as the head of a committee to which will be referred every matter of foreign relations during the potent days of the immediate future.

The President has advised the fullest co-operation with the entire allied governments. We shall have reason to blush with shame if in the consideration of resolutions framed on that advice we shall be constantly faced with the "one dissenting vote" of William J. Stone. If he will not resign he should be forced out.

The President's Appeal

The President has spoken and his voice is the voice of the American people; his thought is their thought; his inspiration their impulse. The speech in which Mr. Wilson laid before Congress the international situation and invoked its powers to remedy the wrongs of the country and of humanity was a noble utterance alike in its restraint and its courage. It was worthy of this, one of the greatest crises in history. No more can be said.

A notable contrast the speech affords in its calm array of facts and inevitable logic with the hysterical misrepresentations and demented reasoning of German statesmanship. The President appeals to the present and the future with a recital of Germany's outrages and American patience. His conclusion is irresistible that the point came where patience ceased to be a virtue.

Not merely American rights but the principles of civilized life, the welfare of mankind, eternal justice were at stake. It became imperative to recognize in form the existing fact that the German imperial government is making war upon everything that free men hold sacred. Acknowledging this condition, only one course remained possible: that of armed resistance to the monstrous aggressor. War now becomes obligatory in honor and morals, war for the stoppage of the wrong, war for the salvation of liberty and right, war for the protection of these precious gifts through future ages; therefore war for the complete overthrow of the oppressive force of evil, war for victory, a war to be waged at whatever cost to the point of success.

The plans and methods, the means of attaining the great end, which the President indicates, meet fully the public expectations. They appear to be sound and wise from every point of view. Territorial defense is made subordinate; in truth, in the present state of the great war, the country is in no serious danger. The great, the overwhelming business of the hour is to strike at Germany effectively, to shorten the war and its miseries by making our enormous power felt in its prosecution.

Two principal lines of policy lie before us; the one to enter into most cordial and efficient co-operation with the other governments now at war with Germany, to lay our plans in concert with them, to strengthen and uphold them with all the great means at our disposal. Not only must we support their credit, but also aid them with abundant supplies of all kinds to give their armies the maximum of fighting energy. All this Mr. Wilson recommends with force and clearness that carry irresistible conviction.

But he realizes and enjoins upon Congress and the people the view that this is not enough. Accepting the existence of the state of war, we must make our own force count toward the result: so to speak, we must make felt our personality as a nation of men. Noblesse oblige.

We must not seek victory through the blood and lives of other peoples, but by the necessary effort of our own manhood, by the necessary sacrifices of our own most treasured belongings, by the endurance of all the sorrows and sufferings that enoble a nation at war in a righteous cause.

The President lays plainly before all this sacred obligation, this better chance for a smart United States cruiser or two to go down to the West Indies and round up that German raider which is masquerading as a Norwegian trading vessel and thus luring the ships of the allies to destruction. We could not begin the war better than by blowing her out of the water.

Some genius proposes that we make a trade with Great Britain by turning over the Philippines to her in exchange for Ireland. That would be followed as the night the day by the passage of a bill to grant independence to Ireland, a little matter Parliament seems to have more trouble with than would the Congress of the United States.

and real American run faster and hotter in his veins. At last the day of action has come. No more are we to endure insult and injury. President, Congress, and people are united in resolution. The country rises to the support of its Government. A bold and united front is presented to the invader of our rights, now the general enemy. The will-power of all the citizens is concentrated upon victory; the devotion of all is keyed up to the necessary point of abnegation; the prayers of all are offered to an all-wise Providence for the victory which will vindicate the right. The country going to war has but one idea and one wish: that the end may come speedily, but that it may never come except as a triumph of justice.

A Fine Example of Police Efficiency

Again, Commissioner Brownlow and Major Pullman and his assistants are to be congratulated. The Times extends the thanks of the community.

In a situation last night fraught with possibility and danger of trouble or riot, there was not a semblance of disorder, because of excellent police management.

In many other cities where pacifists have held advertised meetings, there has been serious riot and disorder. Last night, with a big and widely advertised meeting in Convention Hall, just at the moment of tense feeling when the President of the United States was delivering a war message to Congress, there was not even a case of disorderly conduct to report.

Too much credit for the handling of this meeting cannot be given Capt. Charles T. Peck, old and experienced police officer and detective, who was in charge of scores of policemen and firemen in and about the hall.

Idlers and loiterers were not permitted to gather. Every ominous looking bunch of men, inside and outside the hall, were spied out by the captain, who had them immediately dispersed. At no time was it possible to gather a crowd of sufficient proportions to start any serious disturbance.

A Noteworthy Reconciliation

Senator Lodge stayed in the limelight of national interest yesterday from the time he illustrated his manhood against a pacifist insult until he shook hands with the President last night and congratulated him upon his address. The proffered hand was gladly accepted. The incident of the late campaign when the Senator retailed certain gossip about a pacifist postscript to a diplomatic note, which reached him by way of conversation between an official of the War Department and a friend of the Senator, the conversation occurring in the privacy of a Pullman drawing room, is now rubbed off the slate. The President and the ranking minority Senator on the Foreign Relations Committee need to work together and need each other in patriotic service.

Naturally enough, the "scholar in politics" addressed the former University President, with a Miltonic quotation. And all's well that ends well.

Hoy Indicts the Pacifists

"Armed neutrality" was not enough for Austin Hoy. His mother and sister were murdered when a German U-boat torpedoed the Lacomia. He cabled President Wilson demanding that the United States avenge their deaths. He offered his service to his country, declaring that if the United States did not act he would enlist under another flag. He has joined the British army.

Will the Bryans and the Emergency Peace Federations condemn Mr. Hoy's action as rash? Do they think that he should have awaited an American referendum on war and been governed in his action thereby? Would these precious pacifists who are striving to scare Congress and the Administration into the path of dishonor be willing to fight if Germany had murdered their wives and daughters? Or would they be content to demand money compensation? And if so at how much per head?

An Initial Opportunity

There seems to be an excellent chance for a smart United States cruiser or two to go down to the West Indies and round up that German raider which is masquerading as a Norwegian trading vessel and thus luring the ships of the allies to destruction. We could not begin the war better than by blowing her out of the water.

Some genius proposes that we make a trade with Great Britain by turning over the Philippines to her in exchange for Ireland. That would be followed as the night the day by the passage of a bill to grant independence to Ireland, a little matter Parliament seems to have more trouble with than would the Congress of the United States.

The Senate resolution in effect declares that, by jingo, we've got the ships, we've got the men, and we've got the money, too.

Don Marquis' Column

A great many pacifists speak, read, and write the English language almost as well as the people who believe in this country. But their mental processes seem incurably Teutonic.

Some people seem to think that the people in Germany, encouraged by the success of the Russian liberals: will rise against the Hohenzollerns.

It may be. We don't know anything about the people in Germany. But we know a number of Germans in America who remain triumphantly impervious to democratic ideas.

When pacifists sing a hymn to the tune of "John Brown's Body" the subject of the sketch must turn so rapidly and continuously that a gyroscope is needed on the hallowed tomb.

Bumble Bee. AN APRIL RECKONING. Since Jason and Magellan Or Raleigh made a stir, Was ever such a felon And sheer adventurer!

Resolved to reconnoitre Ere May shall come to pass, Sealed orders bid him loiter About the flowerless grass.

By an instinct unerring, He shapes his course to hear The soft and sudden stirring That strikes no mortal ear.

His raids across the border He plans as one inspired, Nor ponders on the order And energy required.

Wise? A more knowing rover Cocks eye on land nor sea; The fourth leaf on the clover He deems no rarity.

His Decalogue imposes No promises to keep, Made ere the great red roses Had wakened from their sleep.

Made ere the first field daisies Grew wide-eyed wondering To see that which amazes Narcissus in the spring.

Outbound to raise a rumpus, He drones a rumbung song, Nor boxes any compass, Nor rocks of right and wrong.

A rough rogue of a fellow, Half sickle, half sincere, Withal may reach the yellow Seas and across them steer—

And find his sins forgiven, At anchor where the rills Flow honey in a heaven Of golden daffodils.

WILLIAM GRIFFITH.

We hope that military steps have been taken to safeguard our newly acquired Virgin Islands from Boche attacks.

Considering who it was that started the present party it would at least have been logical for the pacifists to have marched on Berlin instead of Washington.

Louis Untermeyer in his latest book of verse, "These Times" (Henry Holt & Co.) has a sketch so exactly descriptive of certain type of versifier that it must have been studied directly from the life. It is called "Portrait of a Poet," and goes as follows:

Fire he sings of—fierce and poignant flame; Passion that bids a timid world be bold; And Love that rides the tempest uncontrolled, Scorning all customs with a greater claim.

Yet, underneath the ink, his soul is cold; Calm, even calculating, shrewd and cold. His pain lives 'but in print; his tears are rolled

And packed in small, neat lyrics for the trade. He hawks his passions of assorted brands; Romantic toys and tinsels of desire; Marionettes that plead as he commands;

Rockets that sputter feebly, and expire, And he is pleased and proud, and warms his hands At the pale fireworks he takes for fire.

A good many pacifists pronounce it as if it were spelled "bacifist."

A prize cow died the other day from eating a needle.

They got into the haystacks through sewing the crop with sewing machines, we suppose.

The longer it lasts the less the Hindenburg retrics lends itself to the explanation that it is really a German victory.

Greenwich Village Correspondence. Sammy Waxbean, the village troubadour, made three ukuleles out of one cigar box last week, and then had enough wood left over to create an object d'art for one of the mural apertures on Sheridan Square.

Isidor Euripides has returned from Harvard with the eighteen plays he wrote in English forty-seven this last year. Theatrical managers and Rialtos generally may expect to see a great deal of Isidor from now on. He wears a yellow corduroy suit, has flowing black hair and carries a green bag.

Unleashed. When comes the dolorous hour and you are prey to tears, Lead not that facile grief to any confidante, For sorrows so unleashed will snarl through future years

At heels of every man whose silence strength was scant.

MARIAN STORM.

"Our Prussian fatherland" would be ruled by a liberal, democratic electoral franchise," says Count von Roon. The question evidently is whether it shall be ruined or be Rooned.

Bar one-piece bathing suits.—Headline. Gosh! Don't they want a poor girl to wear anything at all!

At this juncture in the history of your country don't sign anything until you've read carefully the words above the dotted line.

DON MARQUIS.

TO THE NATIONS OVERSEA

Oh! Motherland across the sea, Imperial Mistress of the deep. Didst think when dangers threatened thee That thy great Daughters was asleep? Australia, from the far south comes With martial tread and rolling drums And Canada from out the west Sends on her bravest and her best. To Duty's call we are not dumb.

Oh! Motherland— We come, we come. Oh! Glorious France, in bygone days Thy standard waved o'er forests wild Where now our citadels upraise; And we are still thy foster child. Thy soldiers fought with Washington, And Lafayette, thy greatest son, With Rochambeau, from o'er the sea Helped us achieve our liberty. Oh! Peerless Land, we are not dumb.

Oh! Glorious France— We come, we come. Oh! Nation of the Great Northland Who threw the century's chains aside And took with an imperious hand The rights the Romanoff denied, Thy noble stand for human rights, Thy courage in the darkest nights, Thy love for us, when section rent, Sustained our martyr President. To thy appeal we are not dumb.

Oh! Russia great— We come, we come. Oh! Belgium, shattered in the fight, Torn and dismembered by the foe, Thy peerless contest for the right On history's record grandly shows. Thy stand for nationality A glorious triumph yet shall be. From thy great sufferings still shall come A consecrated Belgium. To thy distress we are not dumb.

Oh, Belgians brave— We come, we come. The surly foe, with gas and gun, With Zeppelin and submarine, The world-destroying, brutal Hun— The stubbornest the world has seen— Cannot resist the might of right; In this, his most unholy fight; But beaten, baffled, back must go O'erwhelmed by a triumphant foe And eat Defeat's last bitter crumb.

Oh! Allies brave— We come, we come. By CLARKSON CLOTHIER, in the Public Ledger (Philadelphia).

More Little Ones Send Mites For a Memorial to Dunk

Children Not So Absorbed In War News But What They Remember Their Good Friend That Died In The Zoo.

With all the war news and the other things that are engaging the attention of the grown up the little folks have not forgotten the loss of Dunk, their pet at the Zoo, whose death last week took away the most popular of all the animals which the children were accustomed to visit.

On the day of his death The Times proposed to the children of the city that they contribute 5 cents each to a memorial to their lost friend. It was proposed that a tablet attesting their love for Old Dunk should be placed in the house where he lived for so long a time.

Every mail has brought letters and nickels from the children who loved him. Below are some of those received today.

To the Editor of The Times: I have known Dunk for a long time, and always when I went to the Zoo, I stopped to see him. But now I will miss him very much. I am sending 10 cents for Dunk's monument.

LAURA S. VORHEES.

To the Editor of The Times: I am sending a nickel toward the memorial of our old friend and pet, Dunk, as his name may ever live in the hearts of the children of Washington.

BEATRICE DUKE.

To the Editor of The Times: I was sorry to hear that Dunk was dead. Here is 10 cents toward his memorial. I hope you gets lots of nickels and dimes.

HAZEL M. ENO.

To the Editor of The Times: I am sending a nickel toward the memorial of our old friend and pet, Dunk, as his name may ever live in the hearts of the children of Washington.

BEATRICE DUKE.

To the Editor of The Times: I am sending 30 cents for the memorial to Dunk. I am a little girl six years old, and live in Towson, Md., but spend much time here with my grandmother, and shall miss dear Old Dunk very much when I go to the Zoo.

HELEN SCOTT KEECH.

To the Editor of The Times: I am very sorry poor old Dunk is dead. I know I will miss him Easter Sunday when I go to the Zoo. Enclosed you will find 10 cents for a memorial for "Dear Old Dunk."

EDNA L. BURNSIDE.

To the Editor of The Times: Enclosed you will find 10 cents for memorial to Dunk.

DOROTHY WOOD, ANNA MAY WOOD.

To the Editor of The Times: Enclosed please find 20 cents for the Dunk memorial fund.

MARION W. SEFIR.

To the Editor of The Times: Inclosed you will find 10 cents to

BRITONS ENTHUSED BY WILSON'S STAND

All Evening Newspapers in London Carried President's Address in Full.

LONDON, April 3.—"The death knell of Hohenzollernism," was the outstanding feature which the London press drew today from President Wilson's address. The Evening News carried a seven-column headline proclaiming in bold type, "United States Declares War on Hohenzollernism."

All evening newspapers printed the speech in full. "It is an epoch making message," said the Evening News, "redounding not only to the credit of Wilson's personal credit and honor, but to the credit of the American people. It is the death knell of Hohenzollernism and all such dark murderous tyrannies. If the German people are not stirred to the depths by the President's appeal in the name of liberty and civilization then indeed they are beyond all human hope."

Jubilant Approval. The speech was received here too late for comment in the morning newspapers. Early today, however, on the face of meager bulletins emphasizing the import of the address, the greatest jubilation was apparent in allied circles. What was particularly pleasing to officials was the promise of a "full-sized war" by the United States against Germany, and especially the pledge of liberal financial co-operation with the allies.

Distinctions Pointed Out. A number of British newspapers pointed out President Wilson's clear distinction between the people and the German government. The Pall Mall characterized this particularly and concluded: "The vital essence of the speech was the declaration of fullest war measures and the most complete co-operation with the entente."

"We have much satisfaction in being joined with a country carrying much of our blood in a crusade more than worthy of its best traditions and of ours."

WHAT'S ON PROGRAM

Interesting Events of Importance Scheduled Today.

Rabareal of "The Bohemian Girl," by Community Singing Society, Thompson Square, Twelfth and I streets northwest, 8 p. m. Meeting of President Wilson's Army and Navy Union, G. A. R. Hall, 142 Pennsylvania avenue northwest, 8 p. m. Address by Sen. Warren Steiwer and solo by Mrs. J. Lester Brooks and Mrs. Gilbert A. Clark, Webster Parent-Teacher Association, Webster School, 2 p. m. Regular meeting of Georgia State Society, New Exhibit, 8 p. m. Meeting of the Tubman Chapter, District of Columbia Red Cross, Lincoln Temple, Eleventh and R streets northwest, 8 p. m.

Meeting of Treasury Department's surgical dressing class, Mason House, 1920 Twentieth street northwest, 7:30-8:30 p. m. Intercollegiate debate between Washington and Jefferson College and Georgetown University, Gaston Hall, 8:15 p. m. Lecture by Sen. Mail, Robert Middleton of the King's Own Scottish Borderers, under auspices of District of Columbia Association of Workers for the Blind, Public Library, 8:15 p. m. Meeting of Washington Power Club, Hotel Fortington, 8:30 p. m. Lecture, "The Quartermaster's Corps," by Maj. Gen. Henry G. Sharpe, quartermaster general, U. S. Army, at Reservoirs and Corps, Army Medical School, 486 Louisiana avenue northwest, 8:15 p. m. Lecture, "The Art of the Shakespeare," by Dr. Samuel J. MacWaters, assembly hall, college of history building, American University, 8:15 p. m. Meeting of Columbia Heights Citizens' Association, assembly hall, Powell School, 8 p. m. Meeting—Arminius Lodge, No. 25; Myron M. Parker, No. 27, and King David, No. 28; Myrtle, No. 29; and Washington, No. 30; Knights of Pythias—Webster Lodge, No. 7; Excelsior, No. 44; Capital, No. 24, and Myrtle, No. 27; Washington, No. 4, and Golden Rule, No. 10; and Myrtle, No. 12; Rebekah Lodge—Fidelity, No. 7. Lecture, "The Modern Progress of the Jews," by Dr. Samuel H. Stone, Ingram Memorial Church, 8 p. m. First spring meeting, Study Club of Drama League, Public Library, 8:15 p. m. Illustrated lecture on "Western United States," by Prof. Don Carlos Ellis, before Old Fellows' Association, Trinity Church, 8 p. m. Banquet of alumni of Colgate University, palm room, Hotel Continental, 8 p. m.

Amusements. Delaage—"Very Good Eddie," 4:30 p. m. New National—"Twin Beds," 8:30 p. m. Poli—"New Full Players," in "Alma, Where Do You Live," 8:15 p. m. B. F. Keith's—Vaudeville, 2:15 and 8:15 p. m. Gayety—Burlesque, 1:15 and 8:15 p. m. Loew's Columbia—Photoplays, 10:30 a. m. to 11 p. m. Grand—Photoplays, 11 a. m. to 11 p. m. Garden—Photoplays, 11 a. m. to 11 p. m.

Tomorrow. Meeting of finance committee of District Chapter, American Red Cross, Wadsworth House, 1420 Massachusetts avenue, 4:30 p. m. Concert for benefit of Baptist Home for Children, 1420 Massachusetts avenue, 8 p. m. Address on "The Ideal," in Shakespearean course, Army Medical School, 486 Louisiana avenue northwest, 7:30 p. m. Meeting of the Washington Tubman Chapter, 1128 F street northwest, 8 p. m. Meeting of Chevy Chase Citizens' Association, schoolhouse, 8 p. m. "Hills" to speed up bridge by Christian Endeavor Society, Vermont Avenue Christian Church, 8 p. m. Meeting of Section of Oldest Inhabitants, Union Engine House, Nineteenth and H streets northwest, 7:30 p. m. Maecole—Olivis Lodge, No. 25, and King Solomon, No. 21; Arvne Chapter, No. 19, Order of the Eastern Star. Knights of Pythias—Mt. Vernon Lodge, No. 8, and Equal, No. 17. Pythian Sisters—Friendship Temple, No. 9. Old Fellows' Association, Trinity Church, No. 9; Friendship, No. 12; Federal City, No. 29; Mt. Nebo Encampment, No. 6. Illustrated talk on "American Historical Costumes Worn by Mistresses of the White House," by Mrs. Rose Gouverneur House, Mason House, 1920 Twentieth street northwest, 11:30 a. m. Public mass meeting of citizens, boys, girls, teachers, and scout leaders of Saul's addition, Piney Branch Community, and Fifteenth Street Highlands, in interest of gardening, Iowa Avenue Methodist Church, 7:45 p. m. Concert by United States Soldiers' Home Band Orchestra, Stanley Hall, 6:30 p. m.

DEMONSTRATION AT OPERA. NEW YORK, April 3.—"The Star-Spangled Banner" changed grand opera to a celebration when the President's action was announced.

ALL N. Y. POLICE OUT. NEW YORK, April 3.—Every policeman not on active patrol duty, appeared at station houses today for duty. Twelve thousand will be available.

THOUSAND NURSES HONORED. LONDON, April 3.—A list of names mentioned by the war office this week for noteworthy services to the country included exactly 1,000 nurses.

POLICE RESCUE PACIFIST. NEW YORK, April 3.—Reservists had to rescue Henry Kader, of Maywood, N. J., editor of the Vanguard, when a crowd began to beat him for pacifist arguments.