

The Washington Times

EDGAR D. SHAW, Publisher.
Entered as second class matter at the Postoffice at Washington, D. C.
Published Every Evening (Including Sundays) By the
Washington Times Company, Munsey Building, Pennsylvania Ave.
One Year (Including Sundays), \$4.00. Three Months, \$1.00. One Month, 35c.
TUESDAY, JULY 31, 1917.

What Will the Senate Decide
On Prohibition?

Will It Decide for REAL Temperance, or for the Fanatical
Extreme That Means Whiskey?

Badgered, button-holed, irritated and in some cases politically blackmailed and frightened by the prohibition organization, the Senate has apparently decided to take action on a Constitutional amendment for nation-wide prohibition.

We repeat, that the power to change the Constitution was not intended to be used when simple police regulations and State legislation would answer for the purpose.

However, if the Senate is determined to use this great power in a case of this kind, to be rid of the importunities of prohibitionists, we urge this course upon them.

Legislate for REAL TEMPERANCE. The temperance that prevails in France, Italy, Germany, in all regions where the inhabitants use light wine or light beer and do not use whiskey. Forbid—by Constitutional amendment if you please, although that is not necessary or wise—absolutely making, selling or possessing distilled spirits. Encourage the light wine and light beer, draw a sharp line between the two as you would between tobacco and morphine. Do not be bullied or worn out in your patience by prohibition urging, however well meant, sincere and ignorant.

The Government of the United States fortunately has about made up its mind to say to all citizens, especially to the tens of thousands of drunkards that lack intelligence: "Matters shall be arranged so that you will get no more whiskey."

At this moment Congress is discussing the drink question. If you believe that the suggestions made in this editorial are sound, cut it out and send it to one of the Senators from your State, telling him that this represents your views.

This is the drink situation as it exists ALL OVER THE WORLD.

There are MILD stimulants, light wine, and beer, there are alcoholic POISONS, whiskey, gin, brandy, etc.

There are mild narcotics, tobacco, the cigars, cigarettes. There are the poisonous and deadly narcotics, opium, morphine, cocaine.

Entire populations use tobacco temperately and with complete self-control. Populations or individuals that use the poisonous narcotics are doomed.

That tobacco is entirely harmless, not all agree. Certain prohibition extremists would forbid the use of tobacco. One interesting military hero in New York State named O'Ryan even issued an order that no soldier should smoke on the street.

The common sense of the whole people, however, makes it clear that all the force of Government should be used to suppress making, selling, and using poisonous narcotics, while the use of tobacco, comparatively if not absolutely harmless, should be permitted and encouraged.

Experience proves that if you forbid the open legal use of tobacco, some harmful drug more easily concealed would be used secretly. Thousands of men, for instance, become drug fiends in prison when smoking is not allowed.

What is true of dangerous narcotics, and the tobacco used temperately, used nearly always, is equally and literally true of the alcoholic poisons and the light wine and beer that are generally used temperately and harmlessly where whiskey and the other poisons are not drunk.

A country should legislate on the subject of alcoholic stimulants precisely as it legislates on the narcotics, forbidding the poisons that form a drug habit, permitting the mild tobacco.

Whiskey, gin and brandy, and ALL DISTILLED SPIRITS SHOULD BE FORBIDDEN ABSOLUTELY. They are the poisons that cause alcoholism, delirium tremens, chronic drunkenness and all the ills that follow in the train of drunkenness—poverty, crime, insanity.

The milder stimulants, light beer, containing not more than four per cent of alcohol; light wines, drunk diluted with water, with a maximum of fourteen per cent alcohol, and a heavy additional tax on all wine containing an alcoholic percentage above ten per cent SHOULD BE PERMITTED.

A maximum as high as fourteen per cent is suggested because many great vineyards produce a grape that will not yield a wine of less than fourteen per cent of alcohol. But this should be taxed more heavily than the lighter wines within a reasonable number of years, allowing for the planting of lighter grapes or of vineyards on lighter soil; the maximum alcoholic strength should be fixed rigidly at ten per cent.

Tens of millions of human beings in Italy, and other tens of millions in France, drink light wines temperately every day of their lives, from childhood to old age, and do not know what drunkenness means.

Tens of millions in Germany drink light beer all their lives and do not suffer from drink or inefficiency. Nine hundred and ninety out of a thousand soldiers in the German army drink beer—and the government supplies it—and their record does not show that they are drunk or inefficient.

Where there is drunkenness in Italy it is caused by Italians that return from America, HAVING ACQUIRED THE WHISKEY HABIT HERE.

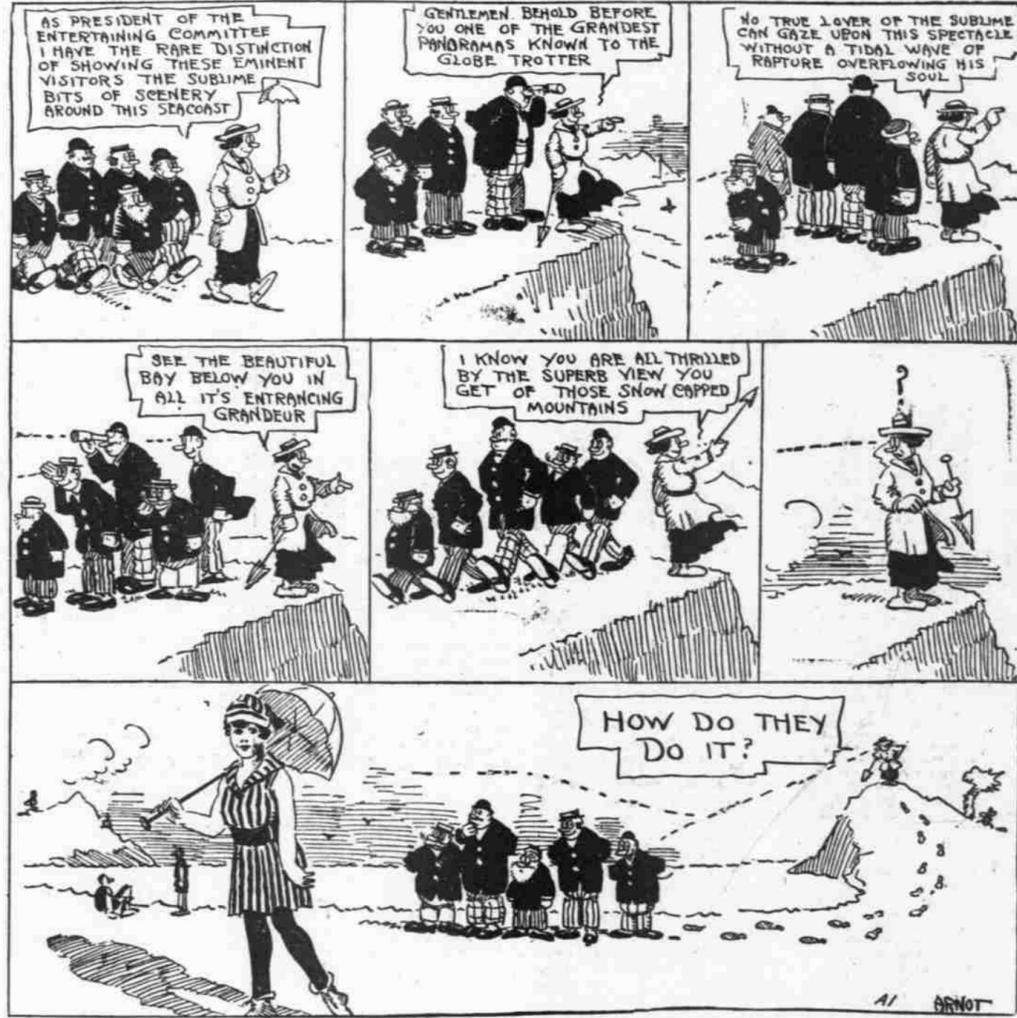
Where drunkenness exists in France it is due to criminal legislation for which the fool Napoleon III was responsible, permitting residents in Northern France, where they have grapes and no red wine, to manufacture their own vile wine, or brandy, or applejack in their own houses to the tune of so many gallons a year.

There is no drunkenness in the wine-growing, wine-making region of France.

Drive out the alcohol poisons in America, enforce the

(Continued at Bottom of Last Column.)

How Do They Do It?



Winifred Black's Article on Women on Juries

THEY are going to have women on the juries out in California.

Hurrah!

They grow big ideas in California as well as big trees, don't they?

Women on juries? Why, of course! Why not?

What man on earth would consent to be tried by a jury of women?

Why should women want to be tried by a jury of men? Pretty women? Oh, well, of course, no elderly man who ever sat cooped up in a jury box ever lived who could resist a pretty witness. But that isn't the sort of woman who wants justice, and doesn't care whether she gets it or a pretense at it by being pretty or by being plain.

As a matter of fact, it's as ridiculous to try a case with a woman in it before a man jury as it would be to make a man cook wear petticoats just because he is doing a woman's work.

No man on earth really understands a woman, and no woman on earth can ever really deceive another woman.

Oversympathetic, overemotional, too easily swayed by prejudice? Fudge and fiddlesticks!

The Modern Woman Just As Sane and Steady As a Man.

That sort of woman went out with the hoop-skirts and beaucatchers. She is as out-of-date as the old-fashioned buggy with the red tires and the whip in the socket tied with a red ribbon.

The modern woman is just as sane and just as well balanced and just as sensible as the modern man. That may not be saying such an awful lot, but, such as it is, it's perfectly true, every syllable of it.

The old-fashioned woman who was jealous of every other woman on earth and never could bear to hear any praise of any one but herself, is as extinct as the fur-bearing seal, and quite as unpleasant to remember—teeth, flippers, slimy creepings over slimy rocks and all.

Don't remember what your grandfathers told you or the things that your great-grand-uncle, who was at the same time

a great ladies' man and a terrific woman-hater, was always saying.

They didn't mean half of it, and what they did mean isn't true any longer. I know dozens and dozens of the prettiest girls in the world, and they are clever and good-natured and sensible as well as pretty.

And I know dozens and dozens of girls who are not pretty at all, but they are sensible and broad-minded and tolerant. You couldn't get one of them to make fun of another girl because she was jealous of her to save your life.

Women are through with that kind of petty smallness. They haven't time for it any longer.

Smelling Bottles Out of Date Prove the Change in Woman.

Twenty years ago every woman on earth who had money enough to keep her own pocketbook had some kind of a smelling bottle somewhere in the family. Either she bought it herself or some one gave it to her. She was expected to faint every once in a while—just as she was expected to be small-minded and jealous, and intolerant and prejudiced.

Hunt for that smelling bottle today. You will have trouble finding it, and nine chances to ten, when you do find it, it will be twenty years old, handed down with the family album and the old what-not in the corner with the shell Great-Uncle Alner brought home from the South Seas, and the picture frame Aunt Abigail made of pine cones dipped in glue and gilded that summer she wasn't very well and took her cough to the Piney Woods.

Smelling bottles are no longer the mode. No one would know what to do with them if they had them.

The modern woman doesn't faint, and she doesn't go into hysterics, and she doesn't shut herself up in the house and "pine away," the way father's sister did when the man she was engaged to sent word that it was all a mistake and went out and married the rosy-cheeked girl in the candy shop.

She cries a little, no doubt, when she is alone, but it doesn't take her very long to realize that she owes Rosy-cheeks rather a big debt of gratitude, after all. And if she isn't courageous and self-forgetting, really, she does her best to make people think she is, anyhow.

Hurrah for California! (Copyright, 1917, by Newspaper Feature Service, Inc. Great Britain rights reserved.)

"We're Making War, While They're Making Love"

By DAVID LAWRENCE.

Masculine strength being called to the front, the Government must needs depend of the feminine for aid at home. Many of the departments have increased their staffs and the majority of the new employes are from the gentler sex. Such a thing could not but have certain effects, best described in the plaintive remark of a Cabin officer the other day: "We're making war, while they're making love."

That the proximity of young women should divert the attention of young men and old in the departments is not so surprising. Time was when the spirit of youth beckoned many of us, but there was now war then. It might be apropos to repeat the invitation recently extended to the suffragettes—visit The Times building. Its spacious corridors are trysting places extraordinary. So intent are the thousands who pass there daily on the sober side of their tasks that hardly would they notice the couples as they strolled its busy halls.

But the subject of love is a serious thing, and the maxim that "all's fair in love and war" is ages old. Thrones have been lost by too strict an adherence to such a tenet. Mark Antony fell victim to that alluring philosophy. Charlemagne lost an empire that way.

Young women in the Government departments, we are at war!

Some of you may not realize it. Because we are at war, a great many men have left their comfortable offices and you are doing their work. It is a serious work, and it is necessary for the sake of our military success that it be taken seriously.

It is said to be natural for youth to make love. It is also said to be pleasant. But certainly the time and the place for it are not in the Government buildings and on these critical days. If you must make love—and probably you must—postpone it until the day's work is done.

What Will the Senate Decide
On Prohibition?

(Continued from First Column.)

law strictly and you will eliminate drunkenness in this country.

Distinguished Congressmen know this, but they frankly confess that they are terrorized by the threats of the sincere fanatical prohibition minority and by the lobbying of a well-organized business organization called the Anti-Saloon League.

The trouble with many legislators and many so-called big men who lend their names to prohibition literature is HYPOCRISY.

Of the lawmakers who vote so readily for pure water, not more than ten out of a hundred are total abstainers. This is the statement of a Senator who knows the facts.

How can a body of which 90 per cent use and intend to continue using stimulants pretend to believe what they do not believe. One of the ablest men in the House, chairman of one of the three most important committees, has introduced bills for absolute prohibition. Yet this man, in the presence of the Washington correspondent of the Chicago Herald, said to this writer:

"I know that you are right. If from the beginning nothing but light wine and light beer had been drunk in the United States, there would not be a prohibition State in the Union, and there would be no need of any. Why don't you try to persuade the Anti-Saloon League to adopt your view? Although I know you are right, I do not dare incur their enmity."

Congress passed a law making the city of Washington "dry," but it does not intend to be dry itself. The law allows individuals to bring into Washington everything that they want to drink. Only the "little man" will be controlled by the law, and plenty of criminals will be ready to supply him with whiskey secretly sold and unusually bad and poisonous.

Well meaning, sincere fanaticism, ignorant of facts and paying no attention to the world's experience, demands absolute prohibition, which is impossible, and forces secret whiskey upon the public.

Congressional hypocrisy, fearing the threats of a well-organized lobby, courting cheap popularity, advocates laws which it knows will be violated, laws that Congressmen themselves KNOW THAT THEY WILL NOT OBEY.

Where whiskey and the other alcoholic poisons are used there is drunkenness.

Where prohibition drives out the milder stimulants, whiskey still persists, and there is drunkenness.

Where light wine and light beer are the only drinks manufactured and sold the people are temperate, there is no drink problem, and no thought of prohibition legislation because there is no need of it.

Class whiskey with opium and forbid both. Class light wine and beer with tobacco and allow the sale, not as representing human perfection if you will, but as representing real sobriety.

You cannot make the human race perfect over night, but you can make it sober. You can drive out the vile alcoholic poisons and the dangerous narcotic drugs, and settle the drink question on basis of common sense and REAL TEMPERANCE.

You cannot settle it on the basis of absolute prohibition, or rule a great majority against its will on the say-so of a small minority.

The workers of this country, the great mass of the population, would gladly vote to abolish whiskey and gin. They will not be put on pure ice water by a Congress of which ninety per cent does not drink ice water.

And as the Congressmen well know, if they vote for absolute prohibition, they vote for a national "WHISKEY DIET."

If you agree with this, write a letter to your Congressman and your two Senators and tell them so.

From Your Point of View, Mr. Reader

The Sunday Evening Times is your Sunday paper.

You CAN read it all through and you WILL read it all through.

The Sunday Evening Times is not prepared early Saturday evening to get out a mass of reading matter that you haven't time or inclination to digest on Sunday morning.

The Sunday Times is written, printed, and published with the latest news.

It is the paper that you read in the evening on Sunday, after you have been to church, driven your automobile, taken your exercise, and enjoyed the sunlight.

For you, Mr. Reader, there is in The Sunday Evening Times all the news that you want, and features for an entire evening's reading.

For you, Mrs. Reader, there is the news, writing by the most intelligent women of the

country, and the very latest bargains of the stores.

The merchants on Sunday morning can see the bargains that each of their competitors has offered, and on Sunday evening in THE TIMES they can DO A LITTLE BETTER.

When you read the advertisements in The Sunday Evening Times, you get the very latest and best bargains.

For the children, there are the amusing pictures, the best of "comics." And very often the father takes his child to the comic page—as he used to take him to the circus—because father wanted to see the circus himself.

The Sunday Evening Times at two cents, is THE Sunday newspaper of Washington. If growth interests you, WATCH IT GROW, and recall this prediction. The Sunday Evening Times' circulation will equal that of ALL the Washington Sunday morning newspapers combined.