

**No Question of
Lynching**

We publish on the front page a statement from Governor Stuart which will be indorsed and enforced by the law-abiding citizens of Virginia.

A criminal captured is safely locked in jail, the law in its dignity will deal with him. Punishment will be prompt and there will be no question of disgracing a community or bringing the law into contempt by any violent action.

Governor Stuart in the message that he sends over the long-distance telephone to The Times makes clear the fact that no man need anticipate violence or contempt for law.

The State of Virginia and the men of Virginia are well able, through their chosen officials and their legal machinery, to deal with crime. They are men of self-restraint and character, and value the good name of their State and respect for law.

The governor's prediction is sound, as events will prove.

The Sign In the Sky



Read the letters formed by the flying machines. When this sign appears above Germany, war will end.

**Pretty Voteless
Town**

All Should Write Poems and Prose Protests on the City of Voteless Men and Women.

The other name of Washington, D. C., is Voteless Town, U. S. A.

We have received the first "poem" on Voteless Town, from a gentleman whose initials are T. T. Here is the poem that our contributor says should be published in 1920:

PUBLISH IN 1920.

There WAS a great Capital City
Whose denizens, worthy of pity,
When visitors came admitted with shame:
"We're NINNIES—but AIN'T OUR TOWN PRETTY!"
TOMMY TATTLES.

We invite readers to write little poems on Voteless Town, that pretty city, in which you may think, but not express your thought at the polls.

A fine human being with a beautiful head and not a thought in it would be very much like this magnificent republic, with a beautiful Capital which is the nation's head, and not a vote in it.

This newspaper and its readers propose to work to get the vote for Washington.

It is not a good thing to have Congressmen and Senators sitting up on a hill, entirely surrounded by men and women without a vote.

Those that represent a republic at the Capitol should be surrounded by republican government, not Turkish government, no matter how benevolent.

The fact that in Washington men cannot vote is a disgrace to the Capital of the nation, a disgrace to the men and women of the city, and a disgrace to the United States.

The Pictures on This Page

Useful Fighting in the Senate, Horrible and Useless Fighting Abroad.

For this page every Sunday we select pictures that stimulate and illustrate thought. For instance, you see the picture of war, fleeing in terror before the American flying machines. This picture will be a reality, if those in charge of American work can send ten thousand flying machines to France in time.

The German soldiers will not sit in the trenches resigned because the people at home are safe, once American flying machines begin doing the work behind the trenches.

The allies have not been able to go THROUGH the Hindenburg line. The United States will go ABOVE it—with enough flying machines sailing over the trenches, trench war will end, and the whole war with it.

The humorous genius TAD, with whose work you are so well acquainted, presents in his "Battle in the Senate" a picture even more valuable than ridiculous.

It is a good thing for the United States that distinguished Senators fight occasionally. Much truth comes out in fighting. The grave statesmen are not physically as active as Tad shows them. But Tad's picture of their combative bodies, represents fairly well their minds, when such men as La Follette, who thinks that wealth should carry the load, discusses taxation with the distinguished Mr. Simmons, who thinks that too big a tax on wealth might "make the war unpopular."

When Senators fall out, the people gather information of value.

May there be many Senatorial scenes of this kind.

Two little pictures at the bottom of this page tell each a story, one true, one false.

How meaningless is talk of "peace with restoration," when the dead, never to be restored, lie in millions beneath the soil, and fathers and mothers will never see their sons again on this earth.

The Italian's picture of the proud Russian with his great axe, cutting off the head of Separate Peace is pretty, but unfortunately it isn't true.

The idea is that the great Russian revolution will not hear of a separate peace with Germany, and that the evil angel, Separate Peace, has been slain. The evil angel unfortunately is alive and kicking. You may read any day that Germany, in the name of the Czar or one of his cousins, has restored imperial government in Russia, that a large part of Russia has made a separate peace, and gone to work for Germany.

If this little picture of the separate peace angel were only true, it would simplify our war and hasten peace.

Fathers and mothers know how important it is to encourage THOUGHT in the minds of their children. We suggest that they take the various pictures on this page and elsewhere in this newspaper that stimulate thought, explain them to the children, and get the children to think about them. Show them the big picture at the top of this page, and say, "This is how war can be ended." And then explain in detail.

Show the picture of the fighting Senators, and say to the children, "This is a good sign. When the Senate gets really excited—it is thinking. Stagnation is dangerous." Explain all the pictures, put your children while they are young to thinking on public questions.

Senatorial Indoor Sports



How a row in the Senate looks to TAD. Such rows are useful to the country. (See editorial.)

**The Veteran Soldier Is a Worn
Out Soldier—Says Raemaekers**

Such War as This Ruins the Nerves, the Fresh Green Fighter Is the Better Man, and Europe Awaits Our Troops Eagerly.

In the old days every man who commanded in war, wanted VETERANS. "Give me the man who has been through half a dozen campaigns," said the general, "and I will win. I cannot use green stuff."

But, according to Raemaekers, the distinguished artist now in Washington, whose work this newspaper has shown you, the veteran is today the poor soldier.

"Modern war is so horrible, so trying on the nerves, the physical strength, the mental resistance," said Mr. Raemaekers, "that a man with the strongest courage gets worn out after awhile, can scarcely be driven to battle."

Therefore, the hope of the allies is in the fresh young men of America who will come in hundreds of thousands, ready to fight, men with nerve of steel and courage undaunted by the shock of exploding shells, the poison of the gas, the horror of flame throwers, and the killing work in the trenches.

Of course a man must have some experience to get ready for his first fighting. You cannot take him from the farm, the shop, or the store and throw him against the bayonets or the poison gas and expect him to stand up. He must be drilled, he must work side by side with his fellows, developing enthusiasm and solidarity. He must be taught what work he has to do.

Then when the fighting minute comes it is the young man, the new soldier trained, but with nerve unshaken, that does the great fighting and wins the battle.

You have no idea how eagerly Europe is waiting for the installments of young men from America that will land ready to fight, afraid of nothing.

"In this war they fight half a dozen battles of Waterloo in a single day. A fighter in modern war gets more training, endures more mental and physical agony, sees more war in a week than the so-called veteran in the old days would see in a lifetime."

All war conditions have changed. Between this war and others the difference is as great as between Dante's Purgatory and his deepest hell.

Very striking is Raemaekers' intelligent and truthful statement that the allies wait eagerly for supplies of our young men whose nerves have not been shattered by exploding bombs or poisonous gas.

We must do our duty, but how horrible to reflect that we are preparing and sending to Europe the best young men of this country, to go into such battle and endure such ordeals.

The fight for democracy, to make the world safe, is a duty as the President has said.

But to make peace and the world safe for democracy as soon as may be, and regardless of the territorial ambitions of England, or any other nation, is solemn duty also. And nobody knows this better than the President of the United States.

No father or mother in this country need doubt that the President's most earnest thought is on peace.

He thinks not merely of peace without demands that will prolong war, but first of all peace WITHOUT SACRIFICING UNNECESSARILY ONE SINGLE AMERICAN LIFE.

DEATH TO SEPARATE PEACE.



The Italian cartoonist wrote under this: "Rurick with his battle axe has slain the angel," meaning the evil angel of separate peace. Unfortunately Rurick has done nothing of the kind. Only too soon we may see one-half of Russia, led by Germans, fighting against the other half.

THE UNRESTORED.



What do they mean by "Peace With Restoration?" This cartoon by Thomas in the Detroit News tells its story with dreadful simplicity. No indemnity or restoration for the dead, or for the father and mother left alone.

LAST WORD TO BUYERS

To shoppers and all buyers in Washington, The Sunday Times says THE LAST WORD. The last thing read on Sunday evening, the first thing remembered Monday morning by the careful housewife, the thoughtful

buyer, is WASHINGTON SUNDAY TIMES ADVERTISEMENTS. Merchants and other advertisers find the LAST chance and the BEST chance to impress the public buying mind on Sunday, in The Sunday Evening Times—the home paper.