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The Children and the Monkeys

To Know Something About Human Nature, Go to the Zoological Garden and See the Highly Developed Primate, Chimpanzee, Young Gorilla or Other "Almost Human" Ape—Kindly Treated, Well Fed, Lying in Warm Straw.

Then Go to One of Civilization's Industrial Mills, Where Child Labor Is Turned Into Dividends, and See What Happens to the Half-grown Primates There



Here you see the dear little things in the monkey stage with their keeper. The best of care is theirs.



And here you see them after a million years of evolution, again with their KEEPER.

The two scenes in this picture are realities at this moment in the United States.

You will find a kind-hearted keeper patiently teaching, tenderly feeding and caring for the young chimpanzees entrusted to him. They need the greatest care in this rough climate, and they get the greatest, most tender care.

You may find another keeper, paid by the child-labor exploiter, driving to extreme effort children barely out of their infancy, cursing and forcing them to keep up with the speed of machinery driven by steam or electricity.

And what is worse, you will find in legislatures and even in the National Congress men defending child labor, which is another word for slow murder, on the ground that it is essential to industrial development in this or that State, and that it would be a PITY to deprive industry of the labor of children when industry needs it.

Men that have sent money to feed and clothe Belgian children, and have seen their philanthropy and their names praised in newspapers, own the mills to which American children go soon after daylight to stay and work at high speed as long as their feeble strength and worn out nerves permit—and longer.

"Why hire a man and pay men's wages if a child can do it?" asks the child labor exploiter and thinks he has settled the question.

The greatest proof of our lack of civilization and callous brutality is this. If we hear that a child has been speared at the end of a bayonet, put out or its misery in a few seconds, we rise in rage. If we hear that other children have been quickly drowned by the sinking of a ship, we declare war.

We know that in our own country thousands upon thou-

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TO MEMBERS OF CONGRESS

CONSIDER CAREFULLY IN THE LIGHT OF YOUR OWN CONVICTIONS, UNINFLUENCED BY THREATS OR ANY COERCION, THE CONSTITUTIONAL CHANGE WHICH IS URGED UPON YOU

If tomorrow's ballot were secret, the proposed prohibition amendment would be beaten five to one. Congressmen know that it is dangerous, unwise. Only extremists would vote for it.

The proposed prohibition amendment would overrule President Wilson and express lack of confidence in him.

Congress gave him power, and he has dealt with the drink question wisely and conservatively.

The amendment would show lack of respect for the Constitution, which should not be made a plaything for any faction or changed from the fundamental law of the United States to a mere police agency.

The amendment would flood the country with FEDERAL SPIES, an unnecessary, un-American, dangerous agency in the hands of centralized power.

The amendment would destroy State rights, nullify the self-governing authority of the community, eliminate for all time the fundamental democratic doctrine of local self-government.

The amendment would cause intense dissatisfaction among millions of workingmen whose contentment and willing co-operation are absolutely necessary to the winning of the war.

The amendment would precipitate bitter factional fights in every one of the forty-eight States at a time when this country needs absolute harmony and unity for the great war task in hand.

Passing the amendment would mean that Congress would delegate the governing power to a private prohibition organization, Congress resigning as the law-making authority of the land.

We urge the Representatives to be guided and controlled by their own convictions, unmoved by threats to remove them from the public payroll.

Faithful to the oath to defend the Constitution, members should take no action that would bring the Constitution into contempt, make of it a mere police regulation, destroy its dignity, leave it open to attack and change by any organization exercising the power of political blackmail.

HEARD AND SEEN

By EARL GODWIN.

ALBERT JOHNSON, who used to be an editor on a Washington newspaper, and is now an editor from the State of Washington and also a Congressman, says that profiteering and boosting of prices cannot be stopped until a comprehensive scheme to cover all phases of business is put into effect.

Incidentally he has a clipping from an English newspaper, which reads: "At Ramsgate yesterday, John S. Wilson, a butcher, was fined three hundred pounds for overcharging on meat sales. Four witnesses testified against him."

Then comes ARTHUR G. MILLER, who went to a hotel and ordered a club sandwich.

Now the construction of a club sandwich is one of the first principles of geology.

There is a stratum of toast, a stratum of chicken and bacon; a stratum of toast; a stratum of chicken and bacon, and a stratum of toast.

The waiter brought to Miller a wee little thing made of toast, with a shred of chicken and a camouflage of lettuce.

"Where's the bacon, you sculpin?" roared Miller, who is a brave man. "Meatless Tuesday, sir," answered the waiter.

"Then you charge me less for it?" asked Miller. "No, sir," politely but truthfully replied the waiter.

That is a species of profiteering everyone who is unfortunate enough to patronize some of our hotels must suffer. However, the more they do this, the more that they conserve for the war at the expense of everyone except themselves, the sooner will this city, and the entire country, be placed on a ration card basis.

ANDREW A. ORMSBY wishes to know what schedule is followed by the Brookland cars.

His question should be placed right next to that plaintive cry of Francois Villon: "Where are the snows of yesterday?"

Can it be that this person I see heralded in the public prints as an ACTING ADJUTANT GENERAL DONOVAN is the fellow I used to know at the District building named just DAN DONOVAN?

Remember EUGENE DE MONTREVILLE? He was married in New York last week.

DR. WILBUR CRAFTS declares that there must be, after the war, a world with kings. I also hope that there will be a world without professional reformers.

JOSEPH HURLEY, president of the District branch of the Federal Employers' Union, says that the average District employe salary is \$750 a year, or about \$2 a day. This is a dollar a day less than the bare necessities of life cost the average family.

"It is a system under which the rich grow richer and the poor grow poorer."

Or something like that. I refer to a sentence in a recent Democratic party platform, bawling out the Republican high protective tariff.

Part of this holds true as steel today. The system under which Government employes are held in a vice makes them hungrier each year. Their immovable, inexpandible salaries do not attempt to keep pace with the increasing living costs.

I stood in front of a church in Washington and watched rich people come out. I figured that congregation to be worth about \$25,000,000.

It was a Christian church. And yet it is so fine and wonderful that John the Baptist would have considerable difficulty in obtaining entrance for a tiny moment of prayer, to say naught of his effrontery in asking for a seat.

Then I walked for about twenty minutes and came to a place where dirty faced children raged the streets unkempt and un-fed; never knowing in all their young but burdened years a single day that did not inflict upon them the pangs of hunger, along with the other bitterness of poverty.

Only twenty minutes apart were these two scenes—the church and the dirty children.

That night I took down the old books and turned to a clipping, reporting a speech of Henry George at Burlington, Iowa, in 1855:

"I believe in a really Christian community, in a society that honored not with the lips but with the act, the doctrines of Jesus, no one would have occasion to worry about physical needs any more than do the lilies of the field. There is enough and to spare. The trouble is that in this mad struggle, we trample in the mire what has been provided in sufficiency for all; trample it in the mire while we tear and rend each other."

Congressman WILLIAM ELIJAH COX, who has joined the band wagon of profiteer-haters, should go the whole route and become reconciled to the idea of increasing Government clerks' salaries. Rep. Cox has to his credit more blasted salary hopes than any other man on earth. I presume. For years he has stood in the way of salary increases and gloried in it. I trust he now sees the light.

The Children and the Monkeys

(Continued from First Column.)

sands of children are slowly tortured and worn out. Each takes it as a matter of course, and says: "It always has been so. I am not responsible." And that ends it.

If a man inflicts injury upon ONE child in some atrocious way, the crowd will hunt him down and kill him. But a man in his softly padded automobile may pass through the streets day after day going to his institution where hundreds of children are destroyed for his profit—and he goes safely. Yet he is the wholesale murderer, one that the crowd should hunt and destroy.

What is the use of talking about the horror of war, or asking when it will end, or criticizing the brutality of another nation, when within our own borders we permit industrial war against our children and accept for foreign charity money that comes from sacrifice of the lives of children here at home?

The various machines, driven by the coal and electricity stored up by nature, created by the genius of man, OUGHT to have meant an end of human slavery and poverty.

In ancient days, when the Pyramids were built, human slaves had to be used; there was no other power.

Who could have supposed that the genius that would create the power loom and free from slavish toil thousands of women would take the children of those women and make machine slaves of them?

Who could have believed that side by side in this same "enlightened republic" you would find societies fighting cruelties to dogs and other animals and permitting without a word slow, deadly cruelty to children?

All inhabitants of the earth are still savages, with a more or less thin veneer of sentiment and called civilization.

We shed blood for five years to end the slavery of black men. Then for fifty years we watch with feeble protest the slavery of white children.

We gladly spend fifty billions for vengeance because Prussia has murdered women and children, a few hundreds or thousands, three thousand miles away.

But it never occurred to us to spend the one billion or half a billion that would have freed every child from factory slavery and every woman from work that destroys the child unborn—and done it without injury even to our precious INDUSTRY.

Let us fight this war to a finish, win it, and settle as may seem just with a nation that kills by the shedding of blood in the open. That is the national duty.

But why not meanwhile and NOW wash our hands clean and declare that while the entire force of the nation and billions of dollars are well spent protecting women and children and justice three thousand miles away, SOME FORCE, SOME MONEY, SOME CONSCIENCE might well be used protecting women and children here in our own land. To say to Prussia: "You shall not murder Belgian children with the sword," but we Americans shall destroy American children with child labor, seems a little unreasonable.