

The Washington Times

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The ONE Way to Settle the Question of Free Transfers

The logical and to-be-expected result of the bungling and childish way in which the Public Utilities Commission, MISREPRESENTING THE PEOPLE, handled the street car fare negotiations has promptly come about.

The street car companies refuse to grant transfers except for a few minor points which will accommodate a minimum number of passengers and those only for very short distances.

There is but one thing for the Commissioners to do:

LET THEM REVOKE AT ONCE THE ORDER GRANTING THE STREET CAR COMPANIES A FIVE-CENT FARE.

This is an opportunity for the Commissioners to prove that they are neither WILLINGLY nor UNWILLINGLY dominated by the companies that together control the transportation and electric lighting resources of the city.

There should be neither delay nor hesitation in doing this. There should be no hearings and no negotiations. Both the Commissioners and the street car officials know all there is to know about the situation, and there has already been too much conversation.

When the six-for-a-quarter fare has been re-established, it will be time enough to reopen the transfer question with some possibility of getting for the public a part, at least, of what belongs to it.

A Picture For All Time

Every Reader Would Write a Different Editorial About It. Each Editorial With Truth and Meaning.

"The reward of silence is a sure reward," said the great Augustus. He could afford to say it, for he was Caesar, and his word was law, and few words were sufficient.

"Silence is golden," said the wise man. And it is golden in the case of a man who talks too much and who only has, as Sydney Smith said of Macaulay, "occasional flashes of silence that make his conversation perfectly delightful."

The picture on this page represents silence of another kind, the wrong kind, poisonous silence.

This is the silence that parents preserve toward their children, keeping from them facts of life which must be learned sooner or later, and that, in the great majority of cases, are learned unfortunately, leaving a vicious impression in the mind.

That question "to seek or be silent" worries and disturbs the minds of millions of parents.

The wise are aware that many crimes are committed in the name of enlightenment. Boys and girls, by unwise suggestion, discussion, and explanation, can have their minds turned toward viciousness, in many morbid directions.

On the other hand, the stories of unfortunate girls and of criminal boys tell the tale of silence too persistent, and of fathers and mothers uncertain, deciding to do nothing and say nothing.

This picture illustrates also the silence in politics that has been hitherto imposed on women, told that they should remain silent, stay at home, let the men discuss and decide.

That silence in public affairs imposed on women for centuries is the criminal silence, the silence that has kept back civilization, freeing men in office from the censorship and influence of women, depriving the mother of the opportunity to protect her children with the only efficient democratic vote, THE BALLOT.

Silence is golden for the young man starting in life. Let him listen. He has little to tell, everything to learn.

Silence is golden for the man making a bargain. Let him listen, and the other will talk himself into the weak side of the situation.

Silence is golden for the politician; it gives an impression of great wisdom, shows respect for the talker.

But silence is criminal in the case of millions of children. It is criminal in the case of every woman compelled by law to keep silent on election day, when her voice should be heard and be feared by those that make and enforce the laws.

Once-Overs

Copyright, 1918, International Features Service, Inc. DO YOUR JOB AND LET THE OTHER FELLOW TALK. Some one has said that "every man thinks he is entitled to a lot of credit he never gets."

An Important Picture

"SILENCE IS GOLDEN" CRIMINAL



What does this illustration mean to you? What does it mean to fathers and mothers responsible for the wise teaching and enlightenment of their children in youth? What does it mean to women, whose problems

have not been discussed, who have been asked to keep silent while men have decided all important questions for them?—(See editorial on this page.)

Beatrice Fairfax Writes of the Problems and Pitfalls of the War Workers Especially for Washington Women

DEAR MISS FAIRFAX:

About a year ago I met a young man two years my senior, who took a great liking to me the first time we met. We learned to care for each other a great deal. Then this young man (who had enlisted) had to sail for France. He asked that I marry him before he left, but my folks objected, but my parents consented that I should promise him that I would wait for him and marry him as soon as he returned. He is very brave and I used to call him my "Perfect Knight." And now we have had word that he was wounded in action, though we do not know yet how badly. My parents, however, now say that they will not allow me to marry him if he should come back a cripple. I don't think they are acting fair, and I wish you would tell me if you do?

DEAR MISS FAIRFAX: I am nineteen and considered pretty by most people and am deeply in love with a young lieutenant who is five years my senior. He has never made love to me, but treats me like his sister. He has lately been sent away on duty and writes me friendly letters, but in his last letter he said he had fallen in love with a girl near his camp. He asked me to continue to write, as he enjoys my letters, but should I write or should I try to forget him?

No, I don't think that they are acting fair, Marjorie, in that they are adding a heavy weight to the trouble and anxiety already fastened to your young heart. I can understand that their action springs from the instinct to protect their child from what they consider an unhappy future. But for the present the suspense of not knowing how seriously this young man you love has suffered is all that you should be asked to bear. His wound may prove to have been slight, and you may have your hero back safe and sound and no problem to face. If, however, your fiance does return from this war badly injured, it is for you two alone to decide whether it will be best for you and he to join your lives. And every one will have to bear in mind that if he does not regret his sacrifice so bravely offered for you and his country's sake, no one else has the right to be less courageous in judging his

TODAY'S TOPIC SOME PERPLEXING QUESTIONS.

case. The war's problems are only beginning for many girls in your position, but in your loyalty to your "Perfect Knight" you are an honor to the womanhood of this country as surely as the brave men who left their smiling young sweethearts behind and braved death for their sakes. May your example win a courageous consent from your parents.

DEAR MISS FAIRFAX: I am now engaged to a young man with whom I have been going for five years. I love him very dearly, and I know that his love for me is as great as mine is for him. Both of us are very affectionate. But he is very self-willed, and I am afraid I must admit, selfish. Every once in a while he takes a notion to get angry about something, and I seldom know what it is. I have found that by making love to him I can usually bring him around, but, on the other hand, if I get angry, too, he goes away, and I have quite a hard time to get him to make up again. Several years ago we did not speak for over a year because I would not give in and speak first, so then he finally spoke, but I love him too much to let such a length of time lapse again. At the present time he is not angry, but has been very cool and distant toward me for about a week; I am afraid to treat him in a like manner for fear he will become very angry, and that would hurt me much more than his seeming indifference.

tainly not only met "old man worry" more than halfway, but it seems to me she has beckoned to him and brought him across the way when he was not even headed in her direction. The fact that she commends herself to those soldier boys so far away from their homes as a dependable comrade should make the term "sister" as precious as any decoration of war. She ought to realize that in accepting her as one to whom they can go when the strap that binds their troubles to their lonesome backs is almost worn through and let the burden slip into her lap they are paying her a compliment in comparison with which all these "little flattering things" for which she longs make an awful hollow sound. On the other hand the young lieutenant may have formed a romantic attachment for the girl near his camp, and I should advise against a continuance of the correspondence from a sense of possible injustice both to this girl and to yourself. If you will put yourself in her place you can judge what would be your feeling about letters written to a fiance of yours by a woman deeply in love with him even if she conscientiously tried to disguise the fact. While for your own advantage, wouldn't it be just as well to deprive the lieutenant of those enjoyable letters so that they may appear with the value of a thing unstained? There is no need to be worried over a future in which you figure as a sort of "perpetual sister" for a long time to come.

WORRIED. "Nineteen and pretty" has certainly not been discussed, who have been asked to keep silent while men have decided all important questions for them?—(See editorial on this page.)

Here Is a Governmental Standard

The Cost of Living in a Government Dormitory as Compared to the Salaries Paid to Public Library Employees.

By EARL GODWIN.

The Government would charge \$45 a month for lodging and two meals a day at the much discussed dormitories on the Union Station Plaza.

That figure would provide a bedroom and breakfast and dinner, and in one year would amount to \$540.

Other expenses, such as carfare, lunches, clothes, recreation, insurance and repairs and replacements would bring the year's budget considerably beyond \$540, and practically all of the expense would go for the mere cost of existence.

So that the Government here establishes beyond a doubt that none of its employes can live on \$540 a year.

On the other hand the District appropriation bill makes provision for library assistants at exactly \$540 a year, so therefore the Government of the United States expects trained young women to work for less than they can live on, the balance to be contributed by the young women's families. In this National Capital, the Government stands in the light of a beggar, soliciting aid from young women and asking some one else to share the expense.

This niggardly treatment of the Public Library in Washington is one of the inexplicable freaks of Congress. In the city where you would expect the United States to make a liberal investment for the spread of knowledge, you will find it allows us twenty-two-and-a-half cents apiece a year for public reading. In Cleveland, Ohio, where the public VOTES for what it wants, the people spend more than 60 cents a year apiece for public reading.

Washington has one of the poorest showings in the country in the matter of public expenditures for its library. At the same time it has the highest intelligence, and is therefore a city which would make the fullest use of books.

Unless Congress shakes off its barnacles, and awakens to the fact that the Public Library MUST have greater appropriations and that the employes there MUST have more money, the Public Library will be closed.

That would be a wonderful tribute to the intelligence of the gentlemen on the hill.

HEARD AND SEEN

Over in Anacostia they started a little bank eight years ago. One of the earliest officials was MAURICE OTTERBACK. The Anacostia Savings Bank has now reached a total of more than half a million of deposits, and in celebration of that event Mr. Otterback, its president, entertained the directors and officials at a dinner last night in the Congress Hall Hotel.

Those present were S. A. MANUEL, J. FRANK CAMPBELL, GEORGE S. KING, CHARLES W. WARDEN, DR. R. A. PYLES, ADOLPH GUDE, DR. J. J. MUNDALL, SIMON BUBE and GEORGE O. WALSON, president of the Liberty Savings Bank on New York avenue. Mr. Walson has long been an official of the Anacostia Bank also.

of Senator Gronna, has been promoted to first lieutenant in the coast artillery, the promotion being made on the battlefield in France.

And Senator Gronna's son-in-law, CORPORAL KEMPER COWING, of the U. S. marines, is about to doff the uniform of the Devil-Hounds and return to civil life.

Speaking of favorite cuss words, I heard a sweet young thing express herself vehemently the other day by saying petulantly, "Oh, Rabbits!"

What's become of the old-fashioned boy who used to put his ear to the railway track to "see if he could hear the train coming?"

Memories!

Do you remember "Daredevil Schreier," who rode his bicycle around the coping of the old smoke stack of the Washington Traction Company, Fourteenth and D streets, where the District Building stands?

He performed at the Lawrence Summer Garden, and all the boys from the bicycle club came down to see him almost every night. SAM GASSENHEIMER gave a show and called it the "Lawrence Summer Garden, Swept By Electric Breezes." Some show. Played such people as Eddy Leonard, the Rooney Sisters, Kane Sisters, Tom Peasley, Irene Franklin, Sliding Billy Watson, and many others who are now playing big time.

Those were the good old days to enjoy yourself, and it was all a free show.

OLD WASHINGTON BOY.

WILL CHANDLEE says that "Peter Piper Picked a Peck of Pickled Peppers" has been superseded by the Suffrage mass meeting at which he proclaimed:

"Pickled Prisoners Presented With Prison Pins."

Of course, CHAN, you couldn't expect a pepper to get pickled in this dry atmosphere, could you?

WALTER A. BROWN'S green hat seems to be holding out pretty well.

FRANK SIGOURNEY, the well-known naval officer, was navigating J street one day this week.

BOB HEINL, of Veedersburg, Ind., and Washington, is wearing a watch given to him by his late boss Charlie Schwab, the shipbuilder who has gone back to the steel business.

Will it run, Bob?

TEN PIELESS DAYS

Traffic Policeman W. J. CREAMER, the veteran who stands at Eighteenth and Columbia road, says he doesn't have to do much walking and therefore cannot join my walk-to-work club and save a dollar for the wounded soldiers at Walter Reed Hospital.

BUT he is going to stop eating pie for ten days and sends me the dollar in advance, which goes to the Red Cross today for the purchase of a present for some wounded soldier who otherwise would be left out of the holiday cheer.

Looky, here, RAY PULLMAN, we've been giving you a lot of publicity about you establishing the "first policeman in Washington," and all that sort of stuff, and here I look into the first directory of Washington, published 1822, and find that FLORENCE S. MCCARTHY was a constable for the county of Washington. After this I'm going to get my facts about old Washington from GEORGE O'CONNOR or some other chap who was here when Washington was a flag station.

Perhaps GENERAL HARRIS wants to duplicate the W. R. and E. Co. between Berlin and Paris, suggests a friend. Rather rough on the French.

ARTHUR JACKSON GRONNA, son

What's Doing; Where; What Time

- TODAY. Concert—Washington Fine Arts Entertainers, Shubert-Belasco Theatre, 4:30 p. m. Luncheon—Round Table Forum, Columbia, 4:47 Fourteenth street northwest. Meeting—University of Illinois women, home of Miss Laura Verran, Apartment 511, Stoneleigh Court. Dinner—Dance — Cincinnati University Club, of Washington, Dewey Hotel, 7 p. m. Performance—Benefit soldier and sailor patients and attendants at St. Elizabeth's Hospital, 8 p. m. To men in uniform, at the Naval Lodge Hall, Fourth street and Pennsylvania avenue northwest, 8:40 p. m. Meeting—Central High School, by Dr. Henry Van Dyke, on "Poetry and Patriotism," 8 p. m. Meeting—Washington branch of the National Story Teller's League, Wilson Normal School, Eleventh and Harvard streets, 8 p. m. Meeting—Citizens' Food Council, board room of District Building, 8 p. m. James I. Blakeley, Fourth Assistant Postmaster General, will speak. Smoker—For uniformed men, Jewish Welfare Board, Eleventh street and Pennsylvania avenue, 8 p. m. Meeting—Catholic Women's War Relief Society, 1285 K Street northwest, 8 p. m. Meeting—In business conference, 8 p. m. Address—Dr. Henry Allen Tupper, "Christian Security," before First Baptist Church, 7:30 p. m. Drill—Major E. Fifth Infantry, New National Guard of District, 8 p. m. Address—To young women war workers, by Miss Jeannette Miller, at 1364 Columbia road northwest. Dance—South Dakota Society, in Wilson Normal School, Eleventh and Harvard streets northwest, 8 p. m. Benefit Concert—Good Fellows' Club of War Risk Insurance Bureau, Poli's Theatre, Twelfth street and Virginia avenue northwest, 8 p. m. For full expenses only. Smoker—For Alumni and members of Alpha Nu Chapter of the Kappa Alpha Fraternity, 1285 Katorama road northwest, 8 p. m. Visiting alumni, Col. Robert H. Kelton, general staff, will speak on "Christianity." Christmas Party—Washington Council, Knights of Columbus, E. of C. Hall, 214 H street northwest, 8 p. m. Meeting—William H. Dunning Camp, 214 H street northwest, 8 p. m. Meeting—In business conference, 8 p. m. Address—In business conference, 8 p. m.