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PHILADELPHIA, MONDAY, JANUARY 4, 1915,

Let us endeavor to retain our own self-respect. We are obliged to be alone with ourselves a good deal.

January the Fourteenth

DO NOT forget January 14. That is the day not aside for Philadelphia to mobilize in behalf of rapid transit. The long campaign of education has convinced practically everybody of the feasibility of the plans. A majority of Councils are on record as in favor of them. There remains little more than to galvanize that body into action. The outpouring should put an end to all hesitation and doubt. Do not forget January 14. It will be a red letter day in the history of Philadelphia,

Back Up the President

THE Senate's enthusiasm for literacy is inspiring. The Statue of Liberty must carry a spelling book instead of a torch, and the ability to read is of more importance than morality. Be a crook and you cannot come to America, unless you are a crook who can read. So says the Senate, for the country must be protected against an influx of undesirable citizens.

This is a great land for education. Our public schools are taking the children of ignorant parents and molding them into Americans, Americans of enthusiasm and patriotism, men of mark in private and in public life. By the shades of Andrew Jackson and "Abe" Lincoln, where has our intelligence sprouted if not from the fields of ignorance? That the father's ambition teaches him to uproot his Penates and strike out for a new world is enough to show that his children with equal enterprise will seize on our educational opportunities and feed and wax fat on them. We can afford a few ignorant progenitors in order to get their educated descendants.

Back of Congress is the President. It is declared that he will yeto the bill with the literacy test retained. The nation will back him up, as it ought, and register its emphatic protest against this vicious contraction of Americanism and fair play.

Humor Thousands of Years Old THE DISCOVERY made by a savant of Johns Hopkins and laid by him before the annual meeting of the Archeological Institute of America, that the modern cartoon is as old as the ancient Greeks, is not new. He has merely proved what has always been suspected. Though Adam, obviously, could not have invented the mother-in-law joke, he may have had his fling at Eve on the subject of scanty attire. Any one who has read his Xenophon, particularly in the original Greek, will remember with what wealth of humor the author depicted the flight of a Queen on mule-back. In Herodotus, and even Homer, there are sufficient evidences of wit, at intervals, to lead to the conclusion that the early Hellenes were possessed of much the same appreclation of the lighter vein as are moderns. Had Professor Robinson, however, given so much as a hint that would serve to improve the pictorial humor of the day he would have justly won a laurel wreath. Humor is as old as mankind because it is a part of man's make-up.

Progressives as well as Republicans, are banking upon Doctor Brumbaugh to carry out his own platform. He need not falter or compromise for a moment, because the people are with him. They trust him as they have never trusted any high State official before. And he can trust them. If the Organization try to obstruct or sidetrack the authorized program, Governor Brumbaugh can go to the people, and he will find them ready to fight with him to the last ditch against any one or any combination that tries to bankrupt his program.

Sunday's Stupendous Start

DERSONALITY is the greatest factor among all the influences that play upon society, Each age and each land produces its own type of religious prophet or teacher, but not even the greatest of these has been able to reach and convince the entire population, "Billy" Sunday's drawing power, his sway over such vast masses of Americans, is that he is a typical American product, and he never pretends to be anything else.

Philadelphia's great welcome to the revivallst yesterday proves that there are multitudes in this city who are ready to respond to his direct and vigorous appeal. They understand him; they admire his blunt and fearless way of presenting truth; they feel the force of his sincere and original personality; they believe, in spite of his apparently irreverent manner of handling sacred subjects, that he is innately reverent. When Americans believe thoroughly in the reality and sincerity of a man they will listen and continue to listen. Where is there another preacher, liberal or conservative, orthodox or heterodox, who could come into a modern American city and hold the attention and win the following of tens of thousands of people every day for nine or ten weeks? Where is the stateaman, or scientist, or philosopher, who could do it?

Of course there is a wonderful organization behind the movement. But even that is the product of "Billy" Sunday's brain. With real American shrewdness he saw that organization of the most elaborate kind was necessary in order to get and conserve results. And he has evolved a more perfect machine than the most astute politician ever put together. But it is a machine that is voluntary, that seeks nothing material for its members and that is inspired and moved by the same spirit that animates the revivalist himself. Wonderful as is the massed choir leading in the inspiring singing, and complete as are the arrangements for Bible study and factory meetings, Philadelphia realized yesterday that "Billy" Sunday's tremendously vigorous and original personality is the dominating factor in the campaign. If the momentum of yesterday is accelerated, as all previous Sunday campaigns indicate that it will be, Philadelphia will pass through the most phenomenal religious movement that any city of its size has ever experienced.

Apple of Discord

R. TAFT was at his best on Saturday in combating the wild theory that the Fillpinos can be made capable of self-government by an ipse dixit of the United States. The professor was under no necessity to evolve an argument of his own. The situation had already been aptly stated by the eminent historian, Woodrow Wilson, in his book on "Constitutional Government." "Having ourselves gained self-government by a definite process, which can have no substitute, let us put the people dependent upon as in the right way to gain it also."

TRAGEDIES OF EUROPE'S **BUSY "DARK CHAMBERS"**

Be Careful What You Write to Friends Abroad-Even in Time of Peace Spies Watch Your Letters, But War Time Is Different.

By VANCE THOMPSON

SUPPOSE you know what the Dark Chamher in

Any letters you may have received from Europe recently have been through that dark room-and have been developed there In more senses than one.

Every government in Continental Europe, and especially the monarchical governments, maintain one of these departments, wherein letters are deftly opened and read by spies of the police or by political agents before they are sealed up again and sent on their way. Of course, many letters are destroyed by the police. The greater part go thein way, butin Germany, Austria, Russia-you may be sure that a fairly close scrutiny is kept on the letters that come and go. The work of the Dark Chamber is exacting enough in times of peace. From the time the German Knisser came to the throne up to 1908 over 2000 years of imprisonment were inflicted upon his subjects who had spoken lightly of his person, his painting, his music, his oratory, or perhaps his withered arm. This was the famous lese majeste. These 2000 years of Imprisonment were made up of sentences running from one year to three years.

For example, the poor little woman-a music teacher in Cassel-who criticised the "Hymn to Aegir" and called it rubbish, got off with 18 months' imprisonment. Now a great number of these cases of lese majeste were discovered in the letter-opening department of the German Government, though many, of course, were reported by sples in the restaurants, beer halls and public places. You see how it works in times of peace.

In time of war it is applied with great rigor. Everything is read; every letter goes to the Dark Chamber. When there is no time to read the letters they are burned. Thus at Konstanz, the first week in the war, 1800 bags of mail were burned.

I know one letter that was not burned. And that is the tragedy I have to tell.

A Love Story and the War

I just came in touch with it the other day in New York, and it is only the New York side of the picture I can show you: what happened on the other side of the sea you can imagine as well as I can. It begins in the church of a parish in Staten Island. Just down the bay as you sailed into the harbor you have seen the little spire of the church rising above the village. The other afternoon, after benediction, the priest went down to a man who had not gone away with the others. He was sitting there quiet as a stone, his head bent toward his knees. When the priest touched his shoulder the man lifted up a face that was like a death mask. He did not weep; he did not cry aloud; coldly, in a voice of quiet horror, he told the thing that had been done.

He was a young German from Austria. I shall not give his name, as relatives of his are still alive in the place he came from. He had served his time as a soldier, but was still subject to call in case of war. He came to the United States-as millions upon millions of Germans have come, enger to escape from the tyranny of militarism. He meant to make a home here. He was engaged to a girl over there. As soon as he had saved money enough he was going to send for her. Meanwhile they wrote love letters to each other. Came the war.

The little girl oversea feared for her young

way into a church and sat there-his head

No Letters From Belgium

And the Dark Chamber has gone (with

other things as notable) into tragic Belgium.

No letters come out of Belgium. I say abso-

lutely none-except, of course the sort of

pro-German letters that are manufactured for

public consumption. For more than two

months I have tried to get in touch with cer-

tain friends of mine in a Belgian city occu-

pled by the Germans. One of them is an

American lady of a distinguished family who

married a foreigner. She is an invalid and

could not leave her home; so she was caught

by the invaders. Her husband, being a brave

and good man, remained with her, although

he belonged to a nation upon which Germany

is making war. What is happening I can

imagine-and you. At first news came; news

that his money had been selzed by the Ger-

mans and that he was penniless. A man got

across the frontier from Holland in a motor-

car with money-what little he could get

overnight in a Dutch town. That is the last

news. If they are alive they are in the

bread line, though probably the man is in

It is easy enough to become an American

citizen; Secretary Bryan is faithfully protect-

ing all the "Americans" with "first papers"

and the like; but what is easier still is for,

an American woman-of eight generations of

Americans-to lose her birthright. Marriage

does it. And Mr. Bryan, doubtless with pre-

cise legality, has refused to transmit money

enough to buy her bread. This business of

I say that unhappy lady, if she lives, is in

the bread line-if there is a bread line in that

seturd by the invaders. The last important

supply was seized last week, when the Ger-

mans-what shall I call it?-appropriated the

provision of the Vooruit of Ghent. That city,

paid the millions of tribute money-immense

lost of wines, cigars, foodstuffs, went to the

Batween the starving population of mill

cours, wanters, repainakars said utter

NoTh Board Street, oft) Is

you remomber, yielded to the invadors.

nonquering Germans all this you know,

heing an American is a queer thing.

come to him.

bent toward his knees.

her!

prison.

city.

found it cheaper to make the bread for their families in common. In Belgium bread is veritably the staff of life; it is the chief article of food. And the Vooruit grew into a huge co-operative institution, based on bread. The enormous bakeries equaled anything in this city. They fed half the working population of Ghent. And to the co-operative plant were added, gradually, a department store. libraries, schools, recreation rooms-even an art school for the children of these struggling workingmen. I have visited the Vooruit

many times. I have many friends there. It was-before the Germans passed that way-the sanest institution of organized thrift in Europe; and it had in it the seeds of a fairer future for labor. Much of the credit is due to two men, Van der Velde, who was here a month or so ago, and Anseele. It was Anseele who protested when the Prussians came to seize the people's bread.

I know how he faced them-the bold, little, bearded, steady man; and they threatened him with arrest and threw him aside and committed a crime as had in degree as the savage and voluntary destruction of Louvain. But I shall not write to Anseele-for the

lightest word might lay a heavy peril upon him. For the Dark Chamber is not an idle fancy; it is a fierce and blasting reality. And if you, too, have friends in Belgium I would urge you not to write to them or, if you do, to send only a postcard message of love and good will. Even an innocent letter may be distorted into a menace and a danger. And now that our United States Consuls-and all other neutral Consuls-are to be driven out of Belgium, the situation of those who dwell in that stricken country will be very much

share to make the future secure. With some of the means used for rais ing money, Philadelphia is, of course, familiar. There have been here, as in every large city, dances, bridge parties and fairs in aid of the Restoration Fund. There is not a State in the Union in which there has not been some Wellesley activity. From far-off Tasmania, even, has come a small subscription, and eight graduates of the college now living in Hawaii recently gave a dramatic performance in Honolulu which netted more than \$300.

WELLESLEY'S BAPTISM OF FIRE AND FAIT

The Splendid Story of Toil and Self-Sacrifice by Which Alumnae Students Raised the Two-Million-Dollar Restoration Fund.

By H. T. CLAUS

ALL the money-raising devices known to liberally from comfort-loving and sleen companions for the service entailed in a that aren't-have been utilized by the students and alumnae of Wellesley College in their attempt to make it clear that they did not depend entirely on the outside world to secure the \$2,000,000 needed to complete the Endowment and Restoration Fund. The wonderful feature of the campaign, now brought to a successful conclusion, has been the splendid courage exhibited by the daughters of Wellesley in every country of the earth. Despite the depressing financial conditions existing as a result of the war, students and graduates have raised entirely in small gifts since last June more than \$750,000. To this amount the four classes now in college have contributed \$70,000. If there is anything in the theory that the Lord helps those who help themselves, then Wellesley does indeed deserve all the reward that has now come to her. The college has not many

wealthy alumnae, and could look for few large gifts. Her hope was in the generosity of the many. In the expectation that her graduates would make many sacrifices she was not disappointed. Nearly every one ever connected with the college has done her

ting bedroom windows on frosty mani-Then there's the vacuum cleaner which made Wellesley famous, the cleaner for wh every student was an agent. The coll stipulated share of the sales of these mies of dirt amounted to hundreds dollars.

Some of the girls, too, had the agent for crackers and other dainties. One whose home is in Texas, had her father a some of the nuts for which the Lone ! State is famous. These she disposed of her fellow students at almost fabu prices. There was plenty to eat on Coll Hill, and all ate heartily on the theory i digestion might suffer, but the college we be the gainer.

For such a campaign as Wellesley just concluded there is much to be said has, for one thing, made the college great big family, each member thereof a tributing something to the general wells The girls have sewed for each other-f a consideration; done each other's laud -at so much per garment; shined show a nickel a shoe, washed hair at \$1 a had One girl made a tidy sum covering basks another was alert enough to 'take a pl of College Hall while it was in flames sold hundreds of the snapshots and d tributed \$120 to the fund. Still another voted her leisure time to giving dancing h sons and a fourth took the somewhat m direct money-raising method of mal thousands of "give a quarter" cards.



THE FUTURIST

Remaking Ruined Men

EVEN a convicted criminal has certain rights, and chief among them is a fair opportunity for redemption. Whether Thomas Mott Osborne's experiment at Sing Sing is a permanent success or not enters into the question chiefly as an example of the new attitude of society toward its unfortunate delinquenta. Our penal institutions must not be the mere instruments of revenge or retaliation upon those who have broken the established order. There is a vestige of manbood, a remnant of character, left even in the worst of criminals. To discover that, encourage, develop and liberate it, should be the chief function of all our penal treatment. There have been a sufficient number of recoveries to justify hope and stimulate effort. Even 1 per cent. of success should be conaldered gratifying, for to remake one man out of every hundred of society's failures is a great achievement. But if the wisest men of the country will give themselves to the work -and what better task is there?-- the percentage of success can be made to run very much higher.

Brumbaugh Backed by the People THE 580,701 citizens of Pennsylvania who Martin G. Brumbaugh to Harrisburg as Governor had a very definite purpose in mind. In the first place, they know Brumhaugh as a virile man who has already done a full man's work in life. In the second place, they know that he made his own platform and that there was sincerity in every plank he formulated. In the third place, they anow that this Commonwealth needs the marship of a fearless, independent and oceful personality.

the time for the new Governor's inauguaction draws near they are walting with calm. thence and confidence to see him put his officies into effect. They know that he is tranted with the biggest job any man ever undertook in Pennsylvania. The Brumlet platform is not what the Organization enders want in the way of legislation or detration. For instance, to put the is highway Department on a sound busibasis, eliminating appointments made for the seky of the machine and instaton one hundred cents worth of road for allor of unne spect, will put state a of the stufemings and permitte

That is it exactly. The quicker the Fillpinos are ready for graduation the better, but we cannot ignore the fact that they are just now in the primary class. Most of them do not know what government means, and those who do would forget soon enough if left to their own devices.

The most powerful influence for peace in the Philippines was the defeat of Mr. Brynn for the Presidency, said Mr. Taft. So it was, and so, too, the defeat of the present Administration bill, assuring the islands autonomous government, is absolutely requisite to prevent a recurrence of chaos.

The Democracy has been complaining for years that the enfranchisement of ignorant Negroes was the greatest outrage ever perpetrated in this country, yet it is this same Democracy that now proposes to undertake an experiment, in circumstances ten times more difficult, and freighted with multiple menace. It is wise to avoid trouble, not to look for it.

Emergency Aid On the Job

THE Emergency Aid is not going to give L away any money. It is going to take the \$50,000 that is available and provide with it jobs for women. That will assure the help going to the worthy, and it will also take from them the humiliation which too often accompanies the acceptance of charity. Those alded will work for what they get. The assistance rendered them amounts to nothing more than the providing of jobs.

That is what Councils was asked to do in the first place. Men out of jobs were not asking for gifts of money. What they wanted was an opportunity to labor, and they expected that Councils would find ways and means to begin some of the great public improvements which are contemplated. That Connells failed utterly to meet their expectations is not remarkable, for the necessity of the unemployed seemed not to be so important as the game of politics. But the \$50,000 will be well spent, as was anticipated, and the maximum of good will be got out of the fund.

The news columns say that Zapata's men sent a wild engine to meet Carranza's train. but neglect to mention the name of the officlating moving-picture company.

If it is true, as stated by some of the jin goes, that Mr. Wilson is merely a British clark, that sassy letter ought to prove that he's not very anxious about keeping his job.

It is said that Harry Thaw has just sent a check for \$500 to the gateman at Matteawan who was on duty when he made his escape thus disposing of the general impression that the gateman was paid in advance.

It is stated that the authorities in Manila. were prepared for that insurrection. But is such a state of preparedness in lins with the polley of the Government?

That forger in the Illinois State Prison who has blossomed into a successful writer of short stories has developed another way of forging to the front.

There is no occurs for alarm over the stat ment that our nevy is in field domain.

lover. She wrote him a letter begging him Our Consuls are not only business agents. not to return to the awful war-not to come In these days of war they have been bulback and join his colors-lest he should be warks of protection for American citizens. killed and she should be left alone in a world (It would take columns should I tell you where he was not. And so she prayed him merely what one of them did. Mr. Holland. to stay in safe America until she could our Consul in Bale). But our Consuls in Belgium have done more than the others; they That letter was read in the Dark Chamber protected not only the Americans, but in The next day a file of soldiers took the girl many strong ways they stood between the out and stood her against a wall and shot helpless Belgians and their ruthless conquerors. They did more than ald in the re-What do you want to call it? Efficiency, lief work. Their mere presence was a prokultur, thorough administration? Call it tection. And the same thing should be said what you please; they killed that little girl.

of the Consuls of Spain and Italy and South It took nearly three months for the news to America. The mere fact that they were reach this hapless German over on Staten there protected the Belgians. And now they Island. In some way, at what risk I know are all to go if Germany has her way. not, word was got to him; and he groped his

A Question of Humanity

Of course it is possible that Mr. Bryan may have something to say.

And for once, at least-he may be surethe world is waiting with extreme interest to hear what he has to say.

For the question at issue is not merely one of business, though that is important; it is not only a matter of our national dignity -though possibly that is worth consideration; it is first and last a question of humanity.

Four cities, Ghent and Brussels, Antwerp and Liege; four cities violently darkened by war and conquest; and the only brightness has been that of the flag-with its stars and stripes. If that is hauled down Belgium will be dark indeed. And I do not like to think of what will happen in the dark.

Making the Capital Dry

From the New York Sun. Making the capital dry may be good politics. Making the good morals. But before put-It may even be good morals. But before ting the irrevocable seal of their wisdom ting the irrevocable seal of their wisdom upon it, might it not be both wise and fair for the Congressmen, who rule without representing in this case, to allow the people of Washington to have their say? Whether they think a prohibition resime will add to their happiness or prosperity should be worth finding out; and some other evidence on the subject would be desirable bendes the declarations of those who are committed to the anti-liquor policy. In these referendum days what's the matter with letting the citizens of the District of Columbia vote on the question?

THE TAVERN OF THE BEES

vote on the question?

Here's the tavern of the bees: Here the butterflies, that swing Velvet cloaks and to the breeze Whisper soft conspiracies, Piedrs their Lord, the Fairy King; Here the hotspur hornsta bri Fiery word, and drink away Heat and hurry of the day.

Here the merchant bee, his gold On his thigh, falls fast asleep; And the armored beetle hold. Like an errant-knight of old. Feasts and tipples pottles-deep While the friar crickets keep Crossing low a drinking-song Like an Ave, all day long.

Hore the jeweled wasp, that goes On his swift highwayman way, Beeks a moment of repose. Drains his cup of wine-of-rose, Sheathes his dagger for the day; And the moth, in downy gray, Like some day of the gloom, Silps into a perfumat room

When the darkman council on President the favore, guiden press. Firsting His with torones wan. Looking of the guants be guing

The Blind Junk Dealer

It is doubtful if any money campaign in history was operated so much on the principle that "every little bit helps." No sum was too small to be added to the fund. For the past few months the Wellesley College office has been largely occupied with acknowledging the receipt of gifts, ranging from 5 cents to \$100, from every corner of the United States. Outside of the \$750,000 appropriated conditionally by the General Education Board and the \$300,000 given by an anonymous donor, there were no contributions larger than \$25,000. There were thousands as small as one cent. By the sale of Restoration Fund stamps similar to those used by the Red Cross at Christmas and selling for a penny apiece the sum of \$175

was raised. One enterprising undergraduate took the agency for a Wellesley pencil, sent her wares to every State, acquired a splendid business training and turned \$1200 profit into the college treasury. Several other girls banded together to provide luncheons for the workmen engaged in razing the ruins of College Hall. This venture netted \$9. During the summer two of the students living in Atlanta managed a rummage sale for the colored people of Georgia and were thus enabled to add \$90 to the fund. Particularly praiseworthy is the course pursued by a blind student, who, anxious to help in every way possible, went about Wellealey village collecting old rubbers, selling them to a junk man and giving the proceeds to the college.

Wellesley graduates everywhere may think they have given up many of the pleasures of life to help their college in the hour of need, but for downright self-sacrifice and abnegation the honors most decidedly belong to the undergraduates. Wellesley students this year have known precious little of theatres, elaborate parties, excursions and all those other things so dear to the heart of the college girl. Hundreds of them even made long end-of-term trips home in day coaches and gave the money ordinarily spent on Pullman car seats to the Restoration Fund. Saving the pennics became almost an obsession at Wellesley. One wonders how the girls will ever be able to get back into the old order of things.

Candy-makers and Boothlacks

There is one thing that Wellesley students did not give up, and that is candy, but it cost them dearly. There was no penalty attached to eating it, but no girl over ate any that she made herself. Hhe sold it to her companions and turned the money into the fund. Hundreds of dollars were realized in members of the faculty told plainty how this way, Hunter of the students made late, telline and coulties and peddied them alongt the balls. Others took advantage of the no one will deary that the effect was worth

Utilizing the Movies

If the students have been active in all mater's behalf, so, too, have been the grad ates. Alumnae everywhere have been a ing dances, bridge parties, plays and to Those living in the West have stood sp sors for the publication of a cook b containing old reliable Wellealey recip The class of 1903 compiled a booklet poems by Wellesley authors, which net \$300. In many cities moving picture ab of typical Wellesley scenes were put often in the regular theatres on a pero age basis. As the college owned these fi the expense was trifling and any ret almost clear gain.

No story of this remarkable financial ca paign would be complete without at it a mention of the sad fact that within course of the past few months Welles has even gone so far as to forget the d religious principles on which each insti tion of learning is supposed to be found The students "raffled off" a talking mach

-actually sold shares. Incidentally the pr ceeding netted \$40, and the girls are cons ing themselves with the comforting though that the end justifies the means.

It is, of course, idle to assert that mot of the Restoration Fund has been raise by such methods as the students employed Nothing could be farther from the truth for there were some really sizable contributions. Concerning Individual sifts nothing has yet been made public, but it is made secret that some of the alumnas-or ile husbands-dug pretty deeply into the pockets.

Bryn Mawr Helped

Then, again, the performance of Brummell," given in Boston by the Ju class, netted more than \$5000, the jo Wellesley-Princeton Giee Club concert New York city showed a profit of \$2500, more than \$3500 was made as the result two concerts by Sousa's Band in Beal One of the pleasing features of the whe campaign has been the willingness on 5 part of Wellesley's sister colleges to le her. Vansar, Smith, Bryn Mawr, Moy Holyoka and Radeliffe have all, through their undergraduate hodies, made substan tial contributions to the fund.

Though the affair has distinctly a hu ous side, no one living at a distance fro the college has any idea of the burden th students and faculty have borne in the nine months. I happened to be at the lege during the closing hours of the cal pargn. There was still a considerable = to be related, but an enormous mail was I hand, and there was confidence an eve side that the fund would be completed. Ma of the students were away on their yac tions, but the relief on the fames of int what every one was that the and was not Balaing 12.000.000 Had barn hard work. "



Food for the Invaders I am quite well aware that the food we are sending over is not taken by the Germans; it reaches the starving Belgians. How insufficient it is you know. But I also know that the entire Belgian food supply has been