

Evening Ledger

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Philadelphia, Saturday, June 3, 1916.
I hate the man who builds his name on ruins of another's fame.—Gay.
Mr. Bryan, reading his own heart, says that Justice Hughes will accept the nomination.

They used to say there were air-holes in armor plate. Now they say it is full of politics.
All the men need who are saying that Daniels must go is a little patience. He will go early in March of next year.

If persistence can accomplish anything, those business men who are demanding a car line in 54th street will ultimately be rewarded.
We presume that the foremost advertiser in the country will be here for the ad-men's convention, whether he is nominated at Chicago or not.

It is not so surprising for the President to admit that it may be necessary "to occasionally knock a man down" as it is to learn that he occasionally splits an infinitive.
It cost Senator Vare \$10,747.80 to secure a renomination. Let me see; his salary for the term will amount to \$100, leaving \$747.80 as the price which he pays for the honor, if he does not spend anything in the campaign for election.

There are more than 23,000,000 men qualified to vote in the United States, but less than two-thirds of them will go to the polls in November. Any independent candidate who could get the stay-at-home vote could easily win over the old parties.
If Dr. Martha Tracy's charge is true, that only 30 per cent of the girls in the Philadelphia schools eat proper meals, it is about time that their mothers be looked into the matter. But perhaps it is the fathers who ought to get busy. They know that it is impossible to run any sort of an engine without fuel.

Winged words from self-constituted spokesmen of Americans of German descent indicate that they are "again the government," whoever that is or may be. Wilson was condemned long ago. Hughes lately and in part, Roosevelt in toto. Presumably a joint nomination of Von Jagow would be fairly acceptable.
Morris L. Cooke ought to be patting himself on the back. His campaign for the reduction in electric light charges has been successful, and now Council is arranging to substitute gas for naphtha lighting in the districts where Mr. Cooke urged that the change be made. There will be a saving to the city and an improvement in the quality and quantity of light.

Verdun, with its 104 days of slaughter and inconclusive strife, was the pivotal point of the war before the fight in the North Sea. Following that sea fight, its importance is doubly emphasized, for should the Kaiser follow up his naval victory with the capture of the stronghold, the prestige of the war party in his empire would be immeasurably increased and hopes of peace would be dashed for many months to come. The steadfast Frenchman, holding the battered trenches and crumpling under the crushing impact of the German attack, must wish himself in the confidence of his commanders. He must wonder how it is that on the eastern front so little activity is manifested that German troops can be brought up fresh to the attack and why it is that even Austrians can be spared. It is true that the French defense is shifting, that divisions are retired and others sent in to fill their places. Germany's advances in the last ten days have been significant, not yet conclusive, and commemorated at frightful cost. Morally, the Allies would be compelled to drive after the fall of Verdun, and to drive with a more sustained power than they have yet shown. The soldier in the trench and the observer without both can wonder why the drive should not come before Verdun is deemed. That time is not yet come, but it can be foreseen. The French drive is now all the more necessary to offset the German naval victory.

tion. The hospitals maintained in connection with the colleges, which will still be maintained, offer to the students opportunities for practical experience as wide as, if not wider than, those in any other center of medical instruction. Although the identity of the merged schools will not be lost, the compilers of educational statistics will report two fewer medical schools in this city than formerly, and will comment on the progressive reduction in the number of medical schools in the country. The number decreased from 123 of the allopathic branch in 1905 to 36 in 1914, the last year for which complete returns are available.

"UNITED WE STAND"

The country is an unconscious union. The next century will see it growing conscious.
THE work of the next generation of Americans will be of great meaning to the word "United" in the name of their country. The "siniculary" complete work that was performed by the processes of blood and iron at the time of the civil war, to which President Wilson referred in his Arlington address on Memorial Day, will have to be performed again by the processes of thought and feeling. Our unity, except in moments of peril, is unconscious and unconfirmed. The sun shines and Congress governs, and we realize the importance of neither until a storm threatens.

The President was speaking of the unfortunate citizens who have grown forgetful of their allegiance to this country when he spoke of the new union, "when men shall not think of what divides them, but shall recall what unites them." But the "hyphenate" is not the only subtraction mark in the United States. Three years ago his voice was not heard in the land, but the deep division was there. It was bridged, physically, by railroads and by political systems. The war has blown up the bridges. The Spanish-American war was the sign and symbol of a reunited nation. Will another war be necessary before the country heals the new wounds?

Possibly not, because the wounds, though real, are not physical, and it is even possible that the emotion of the present campaign, a battle of thought and feeling in itself, will be the healing agent. The reason why we are not united is that we have not thought. The campaign should make us think.

The signs of disunion are easily read. It is perhaps not to be wondered at that New York does not fear a Japanese invasion, military or economic, as much as California fears it. Conversely, the agitation for preparedness which looks toward Europe is hardly so enthusiastic in Oregon as it is in New York. Texas seems indifferent to both and is deeply concerned with the troubles in Mexico. Even the protectionists of Pennsylvania have different grounds for their belief than the protectionists of Louisiana. Self-interest is not a new discovery as a guide for men's thinking, to be sure. The fatal error which persists in America is the belief that the section, not the State, is the safeguard of that interest. The country, suddenly called upon to think internationally, finds that it has not gone beyond the provincial stage, and cannot think nationally without a strain on the imagination.

There has always been something cowardly in our phrase, "United we stand, divided we fall." It is a threat. It puts our unity on the plane of mere safety, not as something in itself desirable. People talk endlessly about a great industrial district, or a great commercial district, or a great agricultural district, as if, in the present complex state of the world, any one would be important without both the others. The Middle West, except for its wisest and far-seeing men, thinks of itself as a sort of Switzerland, without frontiers, without exports. But Iowa has its export as surely as New York. The tremendous difficulties of England arise from the unhappy indifference of the English to their frontier. They fancy it on the North Sea. It is actually somewhere in France. Before the crisis comes, in which the energies of the whole nation must be freely devoted, the country must learn that its frontier moves, that it is mapped afresh with each movement of American industry or commerce, that it takes its place wherever the interests of America are involved.

The black lines on the map set off State from State. In most textbooks the country is divided up for classroom study into groups of States. But the black lines should be the mortar between bricks, keeping them together. And the grouping should be maintained for study. Because when we study profoundly we shall at last be able to see that the parts are not equal to the whole.

GERMANY'S DAY
NOT even the most casual observer will judge the naval engagement reported yesterday by the comparative losses of the German and British fleets. The effect of the battle is certain to be out of all proportion to the forces which took part. The significance of it may turn out to be exactly the reverse of the reported victory.

The German fleet, apprised of British forces in the arm of the North Sea which leads to the Baltic, and apparently under-estimating their strength, sent out an inferior body, supported by Zeppelins. In the action the Germans were the aggressors. The battle lasted 24 hours without relief for the British from their main fleet.

Virtually every one of these details is a gross violation of the traditions of British naval warfare. Victory is its first tradition. Aggression, non-operation of units, retreating, the enemy's methods are some of the others.

The immediate moral effect and the hopes of the future can neither be discounted. To Berlin the waters of victory wash clean the bloody wastes of Verdun, for now the hereditary enemy is stricken and the "provoker of the war" is stung. New energies, an end to criticism, a populace renewed to the spirit of sacrifice, measure Germany's victory. What of England? Will she take this defeat as she took the false report of Mafeking's fall? Will she be silent, or apologetic, or seek a culprit? She has not suffered yet. Will she accept her humiliation as part of her price?

On these questions England's share in the war may yet turn. England's silence, also, is not in itself a confession of defeat. It is a declaration of her own price.

The consolidation of three great medical colleges in this city, which is about perfected, will make the medical department of the University the largest, the best equipped and the most comprehensive in the country, if not in the world. The University medical college has long enjoyed a distinguished reputation, but when the Jefferson Medical College and the Blockley College of Medicine joined their resources with those of the University, a combination of strength and resources was created which is not to be equaled elsewhere.

Canning Contest
DR. ALEXANDER HAMILTON noted in his "Journal" under date "Philadelphia, June 6, 1914," this peculiarity of our townfolk of that day: "They greeted me with 'very glad to meet you,' 'pleased to know you,' 'your very humble servant,' and the like meaningless phrases." Let us have a canning contest. Who can bring the most to eat? We'll begin with these:

"So afraid I am a hen."
"Go and buy some."
"Is just going to see you."

Tom Daly's Column

OUR VILLAGE POET
Whenever it's a Saturday on all my work is through
I like to walk on Chestnut street and see what news is new,
And also to observe the guys that on my way I see
Who haven't half the cause for joy that bubbles up in me.

An' so today I took my cane an' suitcase in my hand
An' started gaily off upon a little trip I'd planned;
I walked along on Chestnut street for four good blocks or so
An' met at least a dozen of the bachelors I know.

Ned Stuart, Doctor Dorrance, Marty Bergen, Herman Dieck,
Were looking very elegant an' prosperous an' sleek,
An' all of 'em were fancy-free, oh, free as they could be—
But none had half the cause for joy that bubbles up in me!

I went a few blocks further, and in that space I met
A bunch of 'brides an' bridegrooms that's acropianin' yet;
At least I saw some couples, like George an' Martha Worth,
George Duke an' George's Duchess, whose feet are home an' earth.

Though they are young an' handsome an' well-to-do at that
An' I am poor an' homely an' much too full of fat,
Though they appear as happy as happy can be,
They haven't half the cause for joy that bubbles up in me!

For I went on still further, in fact to Broad Street Station—
Which was, I should have told you, my "walking destination"—
An' there I found awaiting me "an old sweetheart of mine,"
Who's tolerated all my faults since "auld lang syne."

You see, we're just eloping, as oft we've done before,
Away from home an' children—a week-end at the shore.
Let bachelors an' newlyweds be happy as can be,
They haven't half the cause for joy that bubbles up in me!

For on this lovely Saturday, when all my work is through
An' I walk out on Chestnut street to see what news is new,
It is the dear old sweetheart that I am going to see
Who gives me all the cause for joy that bubbles up in me!

"WE HAD a fine spelling bee here on last Wednesday night," writes Ratto Studiorum from Washington, "and the professor in charge, explaining the rules, said that when two words sounded alike they would be defined by the questioner, as for instance, 'I need the money and I need the dough.' The audience howled at the unintended pun, which the professor blushing hastened to disclaim."

Bean Boundaries
XV
T. R.
Plots, dreams, hopes, schemes and counterplots
Frequent the space within these dots,
But we'll not trouble you
To count the kind and loving 'tho's for W. W.

What's Your Sword of Damocles
Mine is that if Mr. Ford should be elected President of the United States there will be such a demand for his cars (of which I have one) as to make them common. F. P. A.

Kute Kid Stuff
We—there were two of us—two weary travelers drove up to a farmhouse late one afternoon to water our horses and get a refreshing drink for ourselves. A little boyed girl of about 2 years came toddling out from the farmhouse. We spoke to her and asked her name and did everything to entice her to hold a conversation, but she refused and stood in open-eyed wonderment, watching us until we passed out of the gate. "Mother, from John, Christmas 1905-6-7-8-9-10-11-12-13-14-15." LES.

VENEZUELA'S REVENGE
Venezuela, plundered of some of its territory by Great Britain in 1845 (it would have been plundered of still more if Mr. Cleveland and Mr. Olney had been temperance and watchful waiters), has had a curious and very Latin revenge, in some measure upon England. It is in Venezuela that the sabadilla plant is produced, from the highly poisonous seeds of which the German synthetic dyes and tar-producing gases are made. Venezuela has been exporting the sabadilla product to Hamburg in small quantities for 30 years. But in 1913 Venezuela sent to Germany 7,224 kilos and in 1914 11,826 kilos of this product. She sent almost none of it to any other country. Never before 1914 did Venezuela send any sabadilla to the United States, but since the beginning of that year about 81,000 kilos have been sent here, which is almost the entire exportation of it to the Netherlands also since approximately 1913. According to the American Consul at La Guayana, the seed has been used for the production of synthetic dyes and tar. It has been used in making gas and other things.



THE VOICE OF THE PEOPLE

Hughes Is Described as the Man Needed in the Present Crisis. A German Conscript Denounces the German System. Other Matters of Current Interest.

This Department is free to all readers who wish to express their opinions on subjects of current interest. The Evening Ledger assumes no responsibility for the views of its correspondents.

THE MAN FOR THE CRISIS
To the Editor of Evening Ledger:
Theodore Roosevelt is an arch traitor to the best interests of the American people. His despicable desertion from the ranks of solid principle to the side of insidious policy proves him to be anything but the true and magnanimous patriot which he so bellicosely proclaims himself to be. Both he and his backers are even now showing their true colors by their support of the German system of nomination by means of the same contemptuous disregard for public opinion against which they protested so loudly four years ago. They will make an especial point to unswervingly and imperiously seek to further the legitimate happiness rather than to abnormally and to gain justly increase the artificial security of the inhabitants of our land. My only ambition at the present time is to see the morally hyphenated publicists of the Oyster Bay eventuality in the eyes of his countrymen and in those of the whole world, in so far as his rabid desire to balance America upon the apex of a volcano is concerned. The predominant issue in the coming Chicago convention is the issue of whether or not the American people are still capable enough to take stock in his everlastingly discarded ravings of him whom circumstances have unfortunately molded into the silliest and most servile political impostor in the history of our country. My earnest hope is that he will be decisively driven back from the goal which he so frantically seeks, and that his silent but golden judgment will be pronounced upon him by the people. He is a man who has been nominated purely upon merit and strictly upon merit elected as the next President of the United States.

CHARLES C. RHODES, JR.
Philadelphia, June 1.
A GERMAN CONSCRIPT'S VIEWS
To the Editor of Evening Ledger:
Sir—In the Evening Ledger of today appears a report by the writer George Dornauer, entitled "A Good Word for Germany," repudiating "Germany hypnotized." If Mr. Dornauer, a German, in an area stretching from the Atlantic to the Pacific, had been rather convincing. She has failed; and failed not only in the fact but also in the methods which would make it possible for a unit with her on any terms of equality. She may, therefore, be considered to have shot her bolt and gone down as a failure.

Now, if Russia finally rounds up the Turk and then comes north, Austria would eventually fall to her as well as the Balkan States. And then the vista would open of a continental power, magnificent in area stretching from the Atlantic to the Pacific, the empire of England made at some day fall to pieces. It will dominate and make Africa what America is today, an English-speaking constitutionally governed continent. But Prussia, by her cruel and impractical methods, has so weakened Europe that we may expect one power, able to do it, will eventually unite all Europe, and that power will not be Prussia. Her war may be the beginning of bigger things than the world has yet seen. May America have sufficient vision to be prepared, for the time surely is come. AN AMERICAN, Philadelphia, June 30.

A LOOK INTO THE FUTURE
To the Editor of Evening Ledger:
Sir—The salvation of Europe before the war undoubtedly lay in the formation of the United States of Europe. The crude ambition of Prussia has probably so antagonized the various countries that that is now beyond any hope. Had Prussia first formally annexed Austria-Hungary before embarking on this war her right to dominate would have been rather convincing. She has failed; and failed not only in the fact but also in the methods which would make it possible for a unit with her on any terms of equality. She may, therefore, be considered to have shot her bolt and gone down as a failure.

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LABORS OF HERCULES
Editor of "What Do You Know"—What were the 12 labors of Hercules? K. M.
To slay the Nemean lion, to kill the Lernaean hydra, to catch and retain the Arcadian stag, to destroy the Erymanthian boar, to cleanse the stables of King Augeas, to destroy the cannibal birds of Lake Stymphalia, to take captive the Cretan bull, to catch the hoarse of the Taurian Diomedes, to get possession of the girdle of Hippolyte, Queen of the Amazons, to take captive the oxen of the monster Geryon, to get possession of the apples of the Hesperides, to bring up from the infernal regions the three-headed dog Cerberus.

Watts, Painter and Sculptor
R. D. S.—George Frederick Watts, English painter and sculptor, was for a short time the husband of Ellen Terry, the actress, in her youth. The marriage was later dissolved.
Jack Sprat
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Jack Sprat, according to the irreparable Brewer, means a dwarf. It comes to mean that by analogy to a quack, which means a little fellow. The name of Jack Sprat, are often called a dwarf.

AMBITION
If you would rise above the throng
And seek the crown of fame,
You must do more than drift along
And merely play the game.
Whatever path your feet may tread,
Whatever be your quest,
The only way to get ahead
Is striving for the best.

What's Your Sword of Damocles
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NAVAL VICTORY

EVENS THE SCORE
Germans and British Have Each Won Two Major Engagements. Losers in Earlier Battles Nearly Annihilated.

THE Germans' victory in the Bismarck strait evens their score with the British in major naval engagements. There have been a number of minor affairs, in which one or more vessels were lost. Among these the nearest approach to what could be called a "battle" was the pursuit of a German squadron by Beatty's fleet in January, 1915, resulting in the sinking of the Bluecher. But this was hardly a battle. The Germans, outnumbered and outwaged, wisely fled. There have also been the long list of torpedo attacks that sent warships to the bottom and theounding and cornering of individual ships doomed to destruction.

But there is a sharp line to be drawn between the destruction of individual ships, however long the lists may be, and the naval engagement—the battle. For the battle has a moral effect that is felt all over the world. The actual losses, whether in minor or major engagements are trifling in comparison. England, for example, has built since the war began more than enough ships to offset those she has lost.

Score of Victories Evened
The distinctive feature about modern naval battles has been that to the victors belonged the spoils with a vengeance. Defeat usually means virtual annihilation; and victory, coming off unscathed, it was thus in the first three battles—the Heligoland, August 28, 1914, when the British surprised and sank five warships off Coronel, Chile, November 1, 1914, when a British squadron was destroyed, and off the Falkland Islands, December 8, 1914, when the victorious German squadron was in turn destroyed by a stronger force.

The tactics of Staggell on Wednesday, in which Germany evaded the score, was the first major engagement in 18 months. Vice Admiral Count von Spee administered the first defeat a British squadron had suffered in 100 years—the first since Perry's victory on Lake Erie. Sir Christopher Cradock had been sent to the Pacific with a squadron which the British Admiralty should have known was greatly inferior to Von Spee's. He could not escape, for Von Spee had the speed of him; there was nothing to do but look for the enemy and do as much damage to him as possible. The fleets came in sight of each other at sunset during a heavy gale and high seas. The British turned south in a maneuver to force Von Spee out from the land and so come between the British and the setting sun. But Von Spee was too wary to fall into the trap. By 6 o'clock the squadrons were steaming abreast of each other with eight miles of wild water dividing them. Then Von Spee began to close. So tremendous was the sea that was breaking over the coming towers that the British ships were almost hidden from the German gun crews on the main deck. The German ships opened fire at six and a quarter miles. Soon the Good Hope, Cradock's flagship, was on fire and the Monmouth's guns useless, was also in flames. By this time the sun had gone down and the moon was shining. The roof of the fore turret of the Good Hope was blown off and in the faint moonlight the German officers were reading their range finders by the light of the fires on the British ships. Cradock tried to close with his foe. His ship, hit 35 times and unable to fire, might at least be driven headlong at his foe—there was a chance in a million he might damage him, and death was certain anyhow. He closed to within three miles. Then the Good Hope went down in a great mass of flames, carrying the gallant Cradock with her to the bottom, where he lies. Exultant on his bridge, the victorious Von Spee did not know that he, too, was fated to go down with his ship, his bones to lie beneath the southern seas.

The Monmouth, on fire and down by the bows, tried to ram the nearest British ship. Firing pointblank, the German sank the vessel.

The British Get Revenge
The Glasgow got away. The German thought she was fatally damaged, but she survived to be in at the death with Admiral Sturdee came to the southern seas to avenge Cradock. Von Spee, bent on setting the Falkland Islands, blundered into a fatal trap in the belief that he had cornered the Canopus, which was cruising alone along the coast. He ordered his ships to close in to cut off the escape of the British ship, but presently the rest of Sturdee's squadron came steaming around both sides of the island and it was Von Spee and not the British who was caught. The Germans, besides east and then southeast, were pursued by their swifter foe and one by one, in the afternoon and evening, were sunk. The British concentrated their fire on the Scharnhorst, Von Spee's flagship. When it became evident that she was doomed they would not surrender, and after an hour's fighting sank beneath the waves. The Gneisenau had to be battered into a helpless wreck and foundered. The Leipzig fought till the ammunition was cut off by the water flooding the magazines. The deck was a shambles. The 18 men who were left staggered about among dead and dying men. Just before the ship sank they all jumped overboard. All were rescued.

That was the last German squadron on the high seas.

Answers to Yesterday's Puzzle
1. Habesha corpus, a writ requiring that a prisoner be brought before a Court.
2. The Girard House was at 9th and Chestnut.
3. Bryan was Colonel of a regiment in the Spanish War.
4. "Noli" is the Latin for "I am unwilling."
5. Webster was elected to Congress in 1812, and was re-elected in 1814.
6. A "Noli" is a property that is held primarily for the rise in the value of the property.
7. "Benefit of clergy" was the exemption of a felon from the gallows.
8. "Candida" and "Man and Superman."
9. Webster was elected to Congress in 1812, and was re-elected in 1814.
10. Sofia is the capital of Bulgaria.

Compensation and Railroads
Editor of "What Do You Know"—Some of the railroads in this State refuse compensation to dependents of brakemen who are killed in service, claiming they were engaged in interstate commerce. Can you name any cases carried into court, and the decisions given? HENRY MATTEN.

Order of Assassins
Editor of "What Do You Know"—Can you tell me whether there ever was a real secret society or organization of assassins? Has the name anything to do with hashish, as I have heard? ARABIAN NIGHTS.

The order of "Assassins" is as real as history. The story of the founding of the order, its principles and activities is fascinating and you will do well to read it in full in any encyclopedia under the word "Assassins." Also, for a peculiar story read under Omar Khayyam. In brief, the order was founded by Hassan ben Sabbah, a gifted Persian, said to have been a friend of Omar's, in 1090 A. D. and after. It was an offshoot of the sect of Ismaili, a Mohammedan religious-political order. The chief difference was that Hassan's group made it a practice to kill off, secretly, all powerful opponents. The instruments of these killings were kept in ignorance of the purposes of the order and were given hashish (hemp plant) until, in exaltation, they were ready to obey all orders. Hashish was reduced to the first part of the word assassin. Hassan himself was called the "Old Man of the Mountains" and for 150 years his presence or his name, and the hand which perpetuated his work, was the terror of Persia. The Mongol rulers of Persia broke up the order in 1195.

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