Evening Ledger

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NOTICE.

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Happy the man, of mortals happiest he,
Whose quiet mind from vain desires is free.
—George Granville.

The new Entente movement ought to be called the Great Strive.

Train robbers are active in Peru. The Pullman porters will have to organize in restraint of trade.

There is some reason to suppose that the Allies could get along with fewer guns if they just had one Grant.

There is a growing suspicion that a Mexican campaign would not be half so important as the Hughes campaign, anyhow.

The newspapers of El Paso confirm the impression made here by the Philadelphia regiments. It is good news that the boys are still looking well.

The Mayor admitted that politics was the only thing discussed, but said the conference had no significance.—News Report.

Would that as much could be said of all political conferences.

By winning two games, from June 1 to July 7, the Athletics lost a fine chance of beating the world's record for consecutive defeats. It does seem wrong, when their faithful adherents support them so loyally, that the A's cannot be consistent in anything.

There is already a tentative agreement with the P. R. T. for the operation of the new high-speed transit lines, and it lacks only the approval of the Union Traction Company. The administration and the P. R. T. should be able to get together on the basis of this tentative agreement whether the Union Traction Company co-operates or not, and the sooner they do it the better it will be.

It is to be hoped that those who choose, for reasons of their own, to sneer at the special training of colleges will moderate their criticisms when they read of the work of Doctor Rosenau in seeking for a remedy for infantile paralysis, and consider also that many of the doctors engaged in fighting the epidemic are college-trained men. These, too, have their place and their use in our society.

Dr. John Louis Haney, succeeding to the post of Dr. Ernest Lacy as head of the Department of English at the Central High School, brings to that position certain qualities which were subordinated in his predecessor. In training and in disposition Doctor Haney approaches more closely to the normal type of teacher of literature, and his great success at Central must be ascribed to the fact that he surpasses others at their own work. Doctor Lacy stood alone, outside the type. Doctor Haney's superiority is all within the usual limitations. Among schoolmen his reputation is great and in the school he is highly popular. He will maintain the dignity of the English department at Central and add much to the solidity of its teaching.

The skirmish and impending battle between Villistas and Carranza troops confound utterly the many reports of a rapprochement between the First Chief and the First Mischief of Mexico. More than that, they may serve to bring into closer and more amicable relations the governments on either side of the Rio Grande. The Administration seems pledged to Carranza, and if the latter cannot effectually dispose of bandits and rebels, he has at his disposal the willing arms of the United States. Such co-operation would no more violate the integrity of either country than does the presence of British troops in France. The Villistas are common enemies, and common cause can be made against them. Meanwhile, in Washington, there is a disposition to consider the rehabilitation of Mexico entire. It is a hopeful sign that Ambassador-designate Fletcher has been called into conference, and if this country could send him at once it could afford to withdraw its troops with honor. A hundred million dollars is needed for the beginning of the reconstruction period, and those who have been pointing to the incredible resources of Mexico as a reason for going in with soldiery can point to the same as the chief hard to persuade investors with cash. There are concerns here be interested in Mexican development who are willing to wait for returns until the country is ready for them, and magnitude of conception is not a thing to throw back American interest. What will be needed more than assurances of repayment will be guarantees of good faith and of at least a minimum of peace and quiet within Mexico itself. The opportunity for a good work there is momentous.

NO PIED PIPER OF DEATH

IT WAS a wise precaution of Health Director Krusen to warn against panic fear of an epidemic on the appearance of two cases of infantile paralysis at the same time that he took every measure to combat a possible epidemic. Nothing can be accomplished in a blue funk, and to prevent such a state of mind every single citizen can help by informing himself as to every detail of authorized advice on preventive sanitation and enforcing with tenfold care all rules for personal and neighborhood cleanliness.

They are to be envied, perhaps, who can take their children away from cities today or tomorrow, but they are to be sharply reminded that undue haste in transporting young children on trains to a distance is in itself a peril, seeing that food can never be so safe, surroundings and clothing never so clean, during improperly planned travel as at home. Again, country or seashore resorts rarely have the effectively organized health departments of great cities, and now that sporadic cases of the malady have appeared in all directions there is no convincing proof that flight is the wisest policy.

There is no cause for alarm in the fact that Director Krusen and his chief medical inspector, Doctor Cairns, disagree as to the danger, since virtually nothing is known about the disease and no two physicians think alike about it. It is infectious, says Doctor Krusen, and there is great danger of one child contracting it from another. It is only mildly contagious, if at all, says Doctor Cairns. But he is working with his chief and has studied the methods of dealing with the epidemic in New York, where there have been 187 deaths and 797 little sufferers.

But there is certainly no consolation in the fact that this is a mysterious malady with no known cause or cure. The very reason that Doctor Cairns gives for discounting anxiety prompts precaution. He points to the fact that in 1910, when Philadelphia had 155 cases of infantile paralysis, there were more than that number of children exposed to the disease and only one per cent. of those exposed contracted it. That one per cent. was, humanly speaking, one child in a hundred children; that one child was anybody's child, and anybody's child is a precious and actual fact to anybody—that is to say, everybody. The bringing home to us of a touch of New York's terrible scourge, which is kindest when it kills and when it spares leaves insidious weakness or dangling, impotent little limbs—this is enough to unite in keenly sympathetic neighborliness all families who dwell here, erase distinctions of wealth and station and fill up over night the gulfs between class and class.

It is well for Philadelphia that her consciousness is awakened to the formidable task of loosening up the awful pressure of her congested districts with more playgrounds. A quarter of a million dollars has just been appropriated for this. Would that twenty times that sum were available! It is these districts that breed infantile paralysis and all other child diseases, which, when they gather momentum, go surging up through all strata of society from hovel to mansion. A medical authority declares his belief that the horse fly carries the germ. A dead horse lay for days near that congested district in Brooklyn where New York's epidemic started. Dead dogs and cats lie in the street this day in Philadelphia where children, who must play, must needs play amid reeking rubbish—if, indeed, that can be called play which is the kicking about of a tin can from gutter to car track, where the motorman's heart is in his mouth as he cleaves swarms of shrieking little citizens who do not know they are sick. Mysterious as infantile paralysis may be, there is one prophecy a layman can safely make: that if there are more cases of it here the great majority of them will be in such dirt-infested neighborhoods as these. For the children there are already sick, in the sense of the word "sick" as it is used by the well-to-do. Paleness, poor appetite, listlessness, "nerves," morbidness of mind and body—any one of these brings the doctor to the nursery of the well-to-do. They are the "normal" conditions of the tenement children.

The city cannot stop with the establishment of the new playgrounds; there must be still more. Also, it must begin to think at once of other methods of abolishing that menace of semi-sickness which the lack of change of air and scene keeps hanging over us. Eventually it must on a grand scale co-operate in or take over entirely that work which is done by the Children's Country Week Association. It must plan a wholesale summer exodus to country and shore to rehabilitate children who suffer not from hunger, but from something worse, inability to get hungry.

Stand at the schoolhouse gate and see 800 little boys and girls come trooping out into the street. They are Philadelphia—the Philadelphia that young men will see in their middle-age, middle-aged men see in their old age. They are the future citizenry. And the Pied Piper with his terrible music is ever ready to spirit them away as easily as vermin.

A TIME FOR YOUNG MEN

THE decision of the War Department to excuse from service those members of the National Guard who have families dependent on them is made in the interests of humanity and of economy. It is likely that the economical considerations carried the greater weight. There is a strong sentiment in Congress that the Government should pay to the dependent families of the guardsmen $50 a month. It would take millions to meet the bills, and the Government has no millions to spare. There are young men in the country, however, who can serve the nation at the front without taking money from the public treasury to support two or three people at home while they are away. They are expected to volunteer to take the places made vacant by those married men who feel compelled to return home to support their families.

Tom Daly's Column

The Village Poet

Whenever it is Saturday and all my work is through
I say I'll walk down Chestnut street, just like Tom Daly do.
I hustle through my sandwich and my piece of apple pie
And peek into a looking-glass to straighten out my tie

I have in mind to look about for fodder for my muse,
And send it to the LEDGER just to see if they can use
It for a little filler, and perhaps in time they'll see
I can write as good as Daly and they'll give his job to me.

I look around for funny signs or p'r'aps a friend or two;
There's not a bloomin' soul in sight and not a thing to do.
I call up Tom and Bill to ask about that swimmin' hole,
And all I get is "out of town" to cheer my lonesome soul.

I couldn't find a bit of news, not even half a stickful,
And if I stroll around much more I'll be a mighty sick fool.
I think HE fakes most of his stuff and, just 'twixt you and me,
Some day old Ananias will be chumming with T. D.

So I'll beat it to the seashore and on the sands I'll lay,
And underneath a bumberrell I'll write some sonnets gay;
And maybe when the years have flown and I've practiced up my rhythm,
He'll recognize a pal and let me walk up Chestnut with 'im!!

ALEXANDER.

Whenever it's a Saturday an' I am far from through,
Still slaving in this stuffy room, I'm much obliged to you
For sending in those twenty lines (in type, you see, they're double)
To fill my poem's wanted space an' save me all that trouble.

To tell the truth that fat old guy is sure in luck who misses
The Chestnut street parade upon a day as hot as this is.
The heat is just terrific there an' I'm no salamander,
So, from the bottom of my heart, I thank you, Alexander.

An' on some other Saturday, when all our work is through,
I'll gladly lock an arm with you to see what news is new.
That is to say, as soon as we achieve some cooler weather
We'll take our fountain pens in hand an' do the street together.

Modern Inventions

Galvanized spats for use in the mosquito belt between June and September.

T. F. D.

IF, AS some one has said, a poem is merely words cunningly fitted together, our own Ed. Rodden is a poet. This gem—it's a 13-karat diamond, and you read it down and across—is based

C
COR
RAMES
PERPALE
REWOODING
CAROUSINGLY
COMPOSINGROOM
READINGDESK
SLINGDOGS
ENGREGE
GLOSS
YOK
M

on the name of the den in which he labors, at the reading of proofs. We'll back Ed. at this game against all comers, say, for a ton of black diamonds.

HARRY B. BECK brings back from Aiken, S. C., this story:

A colored servant who had just heard of the birth of her third granddaughter, and who was in a quandary as to what to name the child, heard her mistress reading an account of the Titanic disaster and rather fancied the Carpathia. So in the old town of Aiken there's a little pickaninny running around by the name of "The Carpathia Jackson." The other two grandchildren are Exima Jackson and Mutual Life Insurance Jackson.

BY THE merest accident we noticed in the paper the other day the obit. of Albert Ross. His passing got only a two or three line notice, and yet he was the Harold Bell Wright of his day (the early 90s).

WANTED—Young man to drive; must be sober, honest and of age. Apply K 4, this office.
—Wilmington paper.

Sounds like a leap-year proposal.

SOMEBODY sent to Bert Taylor's column in the Chicago Tribune that "Vote loser—Roosevelt" combination which figured in our recent anagram contest; but, letting that pass, some one else evolved this bully one which our anagramists missed:

ROOSEVELT—VETO OSLER.

POSSIBLY you don't know that Irishtown is part of Germantown. Well, it is; and one of the young Denny-zens of the place, after listening to the gossip of the neighbors one day, went in to his mother and asked: "Mom, are we of the 'quality'?" "No, Denny," said she, "we're the height of commonality."

Our Own Quiz Department

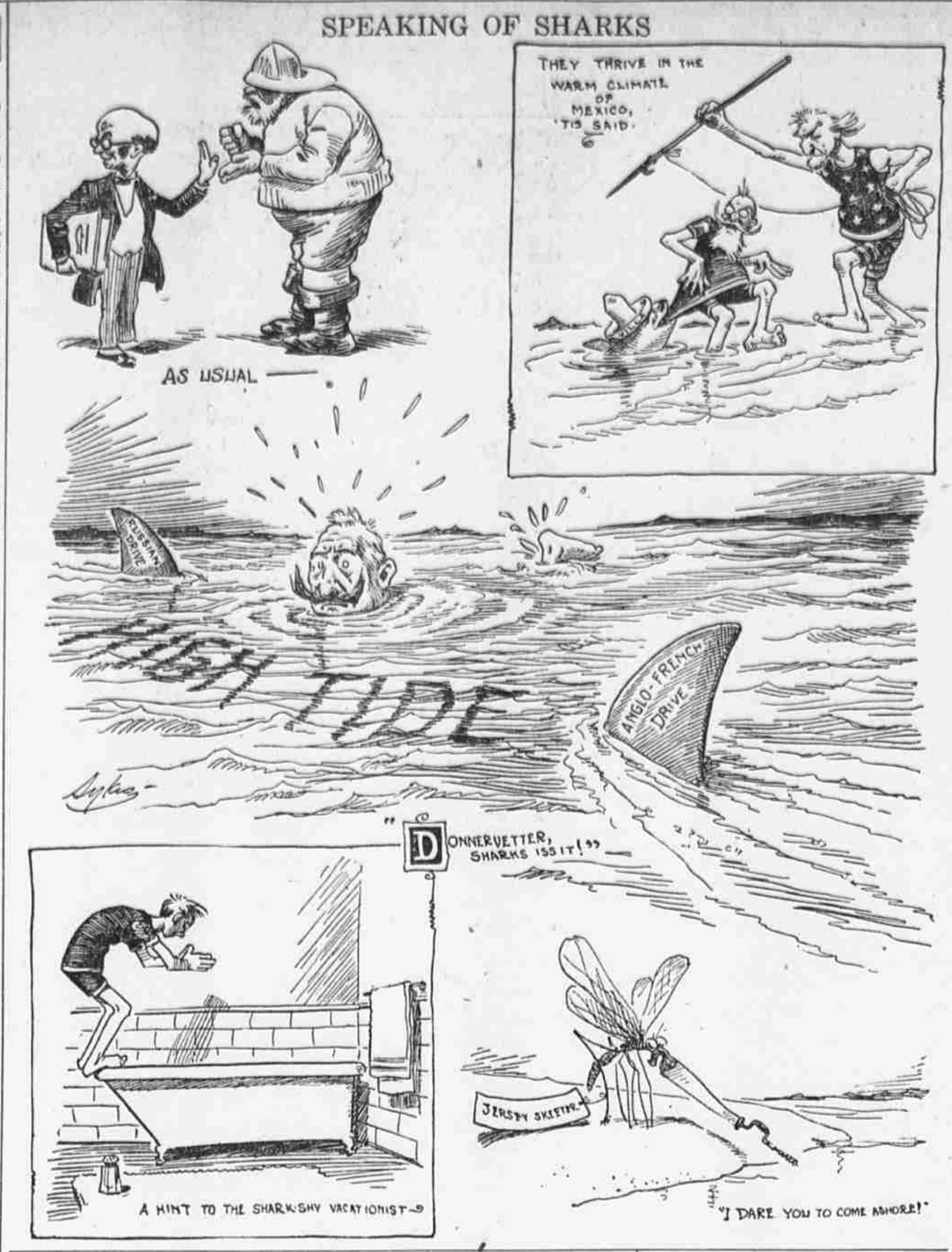
We will award a prize of $10 to any one answering, to our satisfaction, any of the questions printed here from time to time.

WHY does the sneering ragamuffin who looks over the fence and sees you playing tennis always slap himself on the wrist and say, "Forty-love"?

The first issue of the new Greensburg Democratic paper, "The Westmoreland Javelin," appeared in nice, clean 8-page form Thursday. It is published by Burt Musick, a chip of the sturdy old newspaper block. Darwin Musick.—Mount Pleasant (Pa.) Journal.

Speaking of political organs, this should sound the keynote.

SPEAKING OF SHARKS



THE VOICE OF THE PEOPLE

Philadelphia Should Follow New York's Transit Example—A Lesson From the Children—Other Matters of Current Interest

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

GET BUSY QUICK!

To the Editor of Evening Ledger:

Sir—I was recently in New York city for several days. I believe that no Philadelphian visits there without admiring its magic-like transit facilities, the world's peachiest peach. It is now growing more peaches of $330,000,000 extensions and improvements. The illumination of its labyrinth of subways out-Aladdins Aladdin's wonderful lamp. Endless streams of humanity rush into and out of subway, surface and elevated cars, enjoying for a reasonable fare a long ride with liberal transfers, particularly to resorts of amusement.

Why thou, Philadelphia! Shame on thee! Get busy quick. Bridge or tunnel the Delaware River. Go at it quick. Give us more subway and elevated lines quick. I must say with much regret that Philadelphia deserves to be called a slow city. Yes, Philadelphia is too slow for a great city. Collar slow political tools out of City Hall and get real live men who will give us real, live longed-for transit facilities a la New York. Quick! It is Philadelphia's own fault because she has allowed herself to be ruled by a 50-year-old gang. The same old gangism and Philadelphia's slow-cityism mean the same thing.

Make a real live preparedness to get real live men—not perpetual gang tools—in order to get real live results. Because of this failure Philadelphia has not been getting what she has been longing for for a stretch of 50 years, while New York is enjoying her ability of getting what she wants—not such a snail-like transit system as is tolerated here. O, my! thou Philadelphia! Shame on thee. Get busy quick! New York-like. Peachy transit facilities will mean to this city a population of new cheerful faces. What I have said is a live-wire truth in spite of the fact that comparisons are odious. It will cost this city a billion dollars to equal New York's admirable facilities of transit. Get a quick start! Quick! Quick!! Quick!!!

MORRIS P. LANG.

Philadelphia, July 7.

HOW TO QUIET THE BABY

To the Editor of Evening Ledger:

Sir—The article in the EVENING LEDGER of June 26 may appear to some as amusing and exceptional as to quieting a crying baby by the rhythmical sound of an engine, but I can assure your readers that it is not altogether questionable. Some 50 years ago I was disturbed much at night by the like cause, and discovered that the crying child was stilled by the playing of a jews-harp, in which pleasing occupation I spent the large part of many a night. I cannot explain the philosophy of the thing, but I know it worked and I am persuaded that almost any rhythmic sound that will attract the ears of the infant will be equally effective and afford relief to parents and child.

J. A. ANDERSON.

Lambertville, N. J., July 7.

A LITTLE CHILD SHALL LEAD THEM

To the Editor of Evening Ledger:

Sir—The incident described below helped me. Perhaps it might help some of the readers of the EVENING LEDGER. I would be very glad to hear that you think so, too. This is what happened:

It is the lunch hour—the clock is striking 1. The school yard o'er the way is crowded with happy, laughing children. One little lass sharing her bag of sweets catches my eye. In and out the yard they romp, some playing "tag," others happy in their game of ball.

I am weary.

I have a task before me. I am loath to begin it.

A gong sounds.

Across the way little voices are lowered, little feet are running.

Quietly and quickly the lines of children enter the school.

They have tasks before them.

I wonder if they, too, are loath to begin?

Clear upon the soft June breeze comes the sound of little voices raised in joyful song.

The children—gone from play to work—and they are happy—singing of the task before them.

Singing—I go to the task that awaits me.

M. C. C.

Philadelphia, July 6.

DID ITSELF PROUD

To the Editor of Evening Ledger:

Sir—Now that the convention is over, will you please accept the thanks of the Convention Committee for your interest and help toward its success?

Philadelphia has certainly done itself proud at this time, and the EVENING LEDGER has been a very important factor in making our guests happy and satisfied.

IRVIN F. PASCHALL.

Philadelphia, July 1.

MAN-EATING SHARKS

Few Authentic Instances of Their Attack on Human Beings

Since two bathers have been killed by a shark off the Jersey coast within a week of each other there is likely to be less skepticism about the existence of man-eating sharks. Men of science familiar with the habits of this big fish have doubted all reports that they are in the habit of attacking swimmers in the sea. There was a diving boy at Aden a few years ago who reaped a rich harvest from travelers by the story that a shark bit off one of his legs while he was diving for coin. The travelers would throw more coin in the water and watch with bated breath to see if another shark would attack him. The British authorities forbade the boys to dive in the shark-infested water about 10 years ago. When his occupation was gone the diver confessed to a traveler that his leg had been cut off by the revolving propeller of a steamer from which he was not able to get clear. Thus what was long regarded as an authentic case of maiming by a shark lost its authenticity.

There is on record, however, the case of a boy who was badly bitten by a shark in the harbor of Sydney, Australia, in 1895. His cap had been blown into deep water where the swimmers seldom ventured for fear of the sharks. He was attacked and died the same night from hemorrhage of the wounds. Sharks appear in English waters, but there are no authentic records of attacks upon human beings, although there is a prevalent belief that swimmers who have disappeared have been killed by them. The theory that they suffered from cramps and were drowned is rejected for the more picturesque theory that they fell victims to the horrible man eaters. The fact that sharks appear in the waters is undoubted. In the summer of 1876 a swimmer off the coast between Hastings and Fairlight on the way to a smack about 400 yards from the shore felt some kind of a big fish rub against his left leg when about 100 yards from the boat. He yelled and struck out wildly. Immediately his left arm rubbed against the same fish. He continued to shout and swim as fast as he could. He managed to attract the attention of some men in a small boat, but before they could reach him the fish scraped against him two or three times more. The men in the boat saw it and said it was a large blue shark. It had been pursuing the usual course of its kind in swimming about what it thought might be a meal, nosing it and rubbing against it to discover what it was like. The man was doubtless saved by his shoutings and splashings. The shark is a timid creature. It seldom gets into shallow water. The advice given to English bathers is that during the shark season of July and August they bathe in large companies and that no one venture alone into the deep water away from the others. The wisdom of this advice is apparent when it is recalled that both swimmers who were attacked off the Jersey coast were in deep water alone.

A NEW SENSATION

It's going to be worth while, too, to see and hear T. R. talking for somebody else.—Detroit Free Press.

What Do You Know?

Queries of general interest will be answered in this column. Ten questions, the answers to which every well-informed person should know, are asked daily.

QUIZ

1. Who is Doctor Krusen?
2. What is meant when it is said that a person is of "Knickerbocker stock"?
3. What is the meaning of the phrase in foreign dispatches that "the Government was interpellated"?
4. What is an axiom?
5. What is meant by "a park of artillery"?
6. What part of the body is called the biceps?
7. Where is highest ground in Philadelphia?
8. What is a bunch-light?
9. What is mildew?
10. Is the "English horn" brass or wood-wind?

Answers to Yesterday's Quiz

1. The Riga line is at the extreme northern end of the Russo-German lines, near the Gulf of Riga.
2. Dominicans are inhabitants of Santo Domingo.
3. Bell-wether: the sheep which leads the flock and has a bell attached to its neck.
4. Spain's Premier: Count Romanones.
5. The camera was developed from the "camera obscura," Latin for "dark chamber."
6. Victor Chapman, American aviator, was killed in the service of France.
7. Gilbert and Sullivan wrote the words and the music for the famous operas "Pinafore," "Patience," etc.
8. "Lock, stock and barrel": the whole of anything; these parts making up a complete gun.
9. Sabbatical year: one year in seven.
10. The insurgents in the French Revolution chose the blue, white and red of the city of Paris to form their tricolor.

Chicago's New Terminal

Editor of "What Do You Know"—Please give me some facts about the new railway station in Chicago now in course of erection. What will it be called? How much ground does it cover? When will it be completed?

K. H.

The new terminal will be called the Union Station. It will cover an area of 39 acres in the heart of the city. It is expected that the new buildings will be entirely completed and ready for occupancy in the summer of 1919. Ground was first broken for the station improvements June 1, 1915. In addition to the tracks and train sheds, the terminal will consist of two principal structures—the main building and the concourse. Each will be surrounded by four streets. The concourse will be surrounded by ample plazas, with inclined ramps, stairways, special ticket offices and parcel rooms. The principal feature of the main building will consist of the waiting room, 100 feet wide by 300 feet long and 120 feet high.

When Next President Takes Office

Editor of "What Do You Know"—There is some dispute about who will be the "next President." Some say that he will be either Hughes or Wilson, but I am told by some that the "next President" will be the Secretary of State, acting for either of them, for 24 hours. Can you throw light on this?

G. D. C.

This question arises from the fact that March 4, 1917, falls on Sunday, but according to a precedent there will be no time between the end of one term and the beginning of the other. There is no reason why the oath of office of the President must be taken on March 4. In the previous case, the oath was taken on March 3 and the formal inauguration occurred on March 5, the new President being technically in office over Sunday. Presumably that course will be followed next year, whoever is elected.

Cause of Spanish War

Editor of "What Do You Know"—Please tell me something of the causes leading up to the Spanish-American War?

D. S. B.

The Spanish-American War began with the declaration by the United States April 25, 1898; the Maine had been sunk in Havana harbor February 15. It was largely the popular clamor over that event that brought about the war at that time, but McKinley and Cleveland had both remonstrated, to no avail, with Spain over the situation in Cuba, ever since the outbreak of serious rebellion there in 1895. In the congressional resolution of April 19, 1898, preceding the declaration of war, it was stated that "The people of Cuba are, and of right ought to be, free and independent," and the demand was made that Spain withdraw her troops from the island; if not, the United States would help the Cubans. Upon the refusal of the Spanish Government to do this war was declared.

SILENT PARTNER BECOMES VOCAL

After Thirty Years of Study Mrs. Fels Is Taking Her Dead Husband's Place in Propaganda

TO MARY FELS, his silent partner, Joseph Fels bequeathed his interest in single tax, his developing understanding of the value of Zionism to the Jew, and his appreciation of the debt of one's self to humanity. Probably many would say that Mary Fels, one of the best known women of Philadelphia, both nationally and internationally, has increased her inheritance.


MRS. MARY FELS

Mary Fels, who today stands out as a dominant figure in the single tax, in suffrage and Zionist movements in America, became the wife of Joseph Fels in the fall of 1881 at Keokuk, Ia.

Her courtship began when she was 9 years old. Joseph Fels was a youth of 19, traveling in the West on business. He was always interested on looking up any family with the same name as his. On hearing that a family named Fels was living in Keokuk, he called on them. A little girl of 9 years welcomed him to the house. He decided that she would be his wife some day. That little girl was Mary Fels.

When she was a student at St. Mary's Academy at South Bend, Ind., the regulations prohibited all visits to the students by young men who were not relatives. But Joseph Fels would not let himself be deterred. When told that he came under the general regulations for visitors he interviewed the Mayor of South Bend to see if his influence could be brought to bear. Eventually the interest of the Father General of the Order was evoked and he secured for Joseph Fels a brief interview with Mary Fels. In the fall of that year they were married and came to Philadelphia.

Combined Travel With Study

The life of Mary Fels for the next 30 years was too closely interwoven with her husband's to be related apart from his. Their only child—a son—died in infancy. Together their interests in humanity developed year by year. Joseph Fels came more and more into public affairs, his wife always the silent partner. During the first years in Philadelphia, Mrs. Fels took a course in biology at the University of Pennsylvania. Her husband became interested in the vacant land movement in other cities and inaugurated the movement here. Business interests took him to Europe and Mrs. Fels always accompanied him. While he attended to the interests of his firm, Mrs. Fels devoted herself to the study of the history of the country in which she was temporarily located.

Beginning in 1901, they made England their home for six months of every year. The depression following the Boer War had caused an abnormal number of unemployed. A deputation of women, backed by Mrs. Fels, marched from the Mile End to Westminster to present their protest to the House of Commons.

The subsequent work done to mitigate the troubles of the poor developed into farm colonies, financed by Mr. Fels until the Government took them over.

This was the beginning of the public service rendered by the Felses in England. The Hollesley Bay and Maylands experiments followed, along the same lines as the original one.

The Fels home at 10 Cornwall terrace, became the centre of all those who were working for the good of humanity. The spasmodic benefit of any land scheme that held out only temporary relief was not sufficient. The road led them to single tax.

Their interests included more than the problem of the land. The suffrage movement in England in its struggle for democracy appealed to the sense of justice keen in Mary Fels. Both suffrage parties, the Women's Social and Political Union and the nonmilitant organization, knew her as a friend. George Lansbury, the first man to endure a hunger strike as a protest against the brutality of Holloway Jail, went to the home of the Felses to recuperate.

Gives Herself as Well as Her Money

Joseph Fels died on the 22d of January, 1914. The first question that came to the minds of the single taxers of the whole world was whether his wife stood ready to keep up his work. The answer came within a few weeks. Not only did she stand ready to contribute money as freely as her husband to the interest of single tax, but she offered her services as well. Since that February, Mary Fels has toured the United States and gone into Canada, speaking in the interests of single tax. This week her book, the biography of her husband, was put on the book stalls. But the struggle for economic justice has not engrossed all her time. When the Ford peace party was enrolled, Mrs. Fels was urged to become a member.

"My motive," Mrs. Fels has often said, "in joining the expedition was a general impulse to take part in a movement toward internationalism."

In the conference of delegates of neutral nations that followed in Stockholm, Mrs. Fels was made a member for the United States of the Permanent Board of Conciliation. The Zionist movement, its aim to establish a centre of Jewish culture in Palestine, is also able to count Mrs. Fels as one of its strongest members. At the convention recently held in Philadelphia Mrs. Fels stated that she was ready to contribute to State or country to introduce single tax principles.

"But," said Mrs. Fels, "I will not back up a single colony in the midst of other colonies. If a Jewish nation is at any time ready to carry out the principles of single tax, I should do everything I could to help."

Z. R.

TRUE TALK

Politics in the army is worse than shrapnel from enemy batteries.—Chicago Tribune.