HE, 1600 TALRUT REYSTONE, MAIN 1000

THE AVERAGE NEW PAID DAILY CON-CLATION OF THE EVENING LEDGER FOR SEPTEMBER WAS 115,665

Philadelphia, Saturday, November 21, 1918.

sound the clarion, fill the fife! the sensual world proclaim, trowded hour of glorious life th an age without a name.

Vance McCormick may, after all, the pot of gold at the end of the

ealtion of the big Democratic machine peace in New York, New Jersey, Illinois and Indiana. Even Republicans can be

An Shadow Lawn belled its name, aps the President will feel like rewing the lease for next summer-unshould return to the more hosable State of New Hampshire to show

The Record was a newspaper restorday, as it is to be every day in the year. It fooled no ... The Record is the propert its record during campaign. Public Legist. nd also sustaining a record consistently aid for nearly forty years.—The Record. As indicated by crediting to the tablic Ledger the above excerpt from the

The chacuess of the result in sevral of the States assures the most care-ul scruting in the official count. It is itly to be hoped that the verdicts n the several States themselves will be to bylously fair and just that no con-The Republican managers may be deded on to guard the party's interests , and whatever their final decision my be it will be accepted in good grace,

The Evening Lander has received mber of congratulations on the acand speed of its election reports. count in California slowly proof the tabulations were almost iner to confirm the antiouncement. Speed n journalism is commendable, but speed with accuracy is far more so.

Attention is being called generally of the fact that the vote of the women in the West determined the election, al-though the women in the East had no rote. As there is no chance whatever disfranchising women where they have sived the ballot, it is clear that the be East to fall in line. Pennsylvania it for the antagonism of South Philanext opportunity the women of this at Commonwealth should be sumned to take up their full duties as

Green Clay Smith, the first Prohition candidate for the presidency, ated that ex-Governor Hanly 250,000 votes last Tuesday, or arly one hundred and fifty thousand ore than the Probibition candidate re-sived four years ago, and about ninety-we thousand more than the previous igh-water vote cast for Silas C. Swal-ing in 1904. The States seem to be ettling the liquor question so satisfac-orily, however, that there is little use for a national temperance party, unless t be for purposes of propaganda.

It would be easy to misinterpret is significance of the amouncement of Canada can now make minitions of their coming to the United States for and that the British Goyern-ins awarded a contract top haif a dollars' worth of shells to Cana-shifacturers. At first thought one need of money. There is a vast t of life capital in American banks. It to get this money England and fitted agree to spend part or all

and substitutes a plan of payment based on the hours of work for all employee alike. The paralless provided for its ticiation are said to be ofpressive. An injunction against the enforcement of the law is asked. It is assumed that evidence will be presented in support of all these contentions. Now that the election is over it ought to be possible to settle this dispute on its merits. The law is admittedly a compromise. Mr. Wilson bimself has confessed it. However indefensible it may be and however much we all may regret the circumstances of its passage, we must edmit that it pre-vented a strike. Congress and the Administration will fail in their duty if they neglect to effect such arrangements by statute or otherwise as will make a repetition of the crisis of last August im-

THE PATH TO GLORY

THE United States would be a better ice to live in if every medical colge, every law school, every theological ninary, as well as every nonprofes-Stonal college, should impress upon the filleds of its students the moral of the career of the Doctors Mayo, of Roches-

Everybody knows about Rochester. In Europe the Sinte of Minnesota is famous as the place where the Mayor live. But Rochester is only a village. It has about seven thousand population now, and when the Mayos began to practice medieine and surgery there it had less than three thousand. These men decided to give to their patients, who were the pecple living in the village and the farming community roundabout, the best treatment possible. In order to do this they mastered their profession. At their suggestion a hospital was built by some Roman Catholic sisters, who had received a biquest. They equipped the little hos-pital and used it for their work. Their fame spread because they succeeded where others falled, until Rochester in one of the greatest centers of surgical work in the world, with an international reputation.

The moral here is that men content to do the work at their hand and do it to the best of their ability will not only serve their community, but will receive ample feward, even though the community be a country village. The death if more young surgeons had the confidence in themselves that the Mayo brothers manifested. Fewer mothers would die in childbirth, fewer men would suffer agonies from ailments that could be cured by comparatively simple operations, epidemics of diphtheria and scarlet fever and typhoid would be rarer, insanity would be less common and the trop of imbeciles would be reduced. The country districts need medical skill just as much as the heathen nations need Christian missionaries.

They need more than medical skill. They need a moral and intellectual uplift. This is why embryo lawyers, ministers, teachers and journalists should have the opportunities for service impressed upon them. President Thomas, of Middlebury College, is one of the men who has set about supplying the need of the rural districts. In his baccafaureate sermon three or four years ago he set forth the need for educated men and ally transmitted to this office. The women in the small towns of Vermont axing Lepgen was able, therefore, in Three or four members of the graduating women in the small towns of Vermont late editions of Thursday to an class volunteered to devote themselves ce the election of Wilson on the to the remaking of the country villages, ace of the returns. Some of the press and residents in small communities which ations thereafter continued to be in needed an awakening asked him to send The call to service has always beer

loud, but it has not been heard by young men who were anxious to acquire a competence and some degree of fame. The Mayo brothers have proved that both fame and fortune await the men who can make good in the country, as well as those who can succeed in the city. Political history is full of instances of country lawyers and country journallate who have risen to commanding posttions in Congress, where they have been influential in framing the policies of the nation. Success really depends on the man and not on the place in which he lives, for it is and always has been true that the man who can do any kind of a job better than his fellows will find a path leading to his doorstep worn by

FRANCE IS COMING TO ITS SENSES

THE announcement from Stockholm by way of London that the Swedish Academy has once more decided to award to Romain Rolland the Nobel prize for literature is encouraging evidence that hate is disappearing from the thinking of the belligerent Powers.

The Academy awarded the prize to

Reliand last November, as a recognition of the achievements of the novelist in producing so great a work as "Jean Christophe." The French themselves had been proud of Rolland and this work a few months before. But Rolland, who is an idealist and a humanitarian, had written a plea for peace, in which he did not denounce the Germans as devile in human form. His first appeal had been published in 1914, when the news of the burning of Louvain first reached Paris. He was denounced right and left as a trailor to his country, and he fled to Geneva, where he has since lived in voluntary exile. His arguments read at this distance from the conflict do not seem unreasonable; but France was mad with hate and could not tolerate any one who objected to the extirpation of the

The action of the Swedish Academy about a year ago was regarded as an insuli to France, and protests were made against the ponor to Rolland. It is inconceivable that the Academy should have made the award a second time without first feeling out French senii-ment. That France should be willing now that her great literary artist should receive a prike for work entirely disconnacted with this war shows that she has come to her settless, and that when she begins to negotiate for peace she will be in a better mood for making a livable agreement than she was a few months ago. As there can be no permapant of the peace are to both these can be no permapant.

Tom Daly's Column

THE VILLAGE POET Whenever it's a sadder day than Wednes day of this seeck, Republicans, I'm very sure, will find if

far to seek, An' even now, on Saturday, they're strugolin' with the blues, Meanderin' on Chestnut street to see what news is Hughes.

don't deny my saddest day the week contained was Tuesday, Because by midnight it appeared most

surely to be Hughes' day, An' even when I woke next day I had no cause to doubt it: grieved a bit, but I was not too bigoted

about, it. when at last I got to foren an' found what things were stirrin' Hope, like a kitten in my breast, just started in a purrin',
An' having had my sack-cloth hours of

sorrow and defeat I felt myself more capable with sympathy to preet

The losers, with their dwindling hopes, who haunted Chestnut street.

sorroiced for that carnest man, the good, but tdetless Justice Who's stalled along the highway note where Woodrow Wilson's dust ta, Who had the prize within his grasp, to find it, without warning, thing of galling bitterness on ashes in

the morning. sorrow for all honest men whose loyalty unbought

Was pledged to him who bore their flag, for whom their fight was fought, An' who, with their defeated chief, for many weeks will feel Within their souls the agony an' in their

breasts the steel. But pikers, shysters, bigots, snobs on' such-like worthless seum That fan the fires of faction for what

profit thence may come, They rouse in me no semblance now of proper Christian pity. Rad losers all! If I were Major I'd bar

them from the city.

Bo come forget that sadder day (that's Wednesday of this week) turn to better days ahead-perhaps not for to seek.

At least upon this Saturday forget your fit of blues An' gult parading Chestnut street to see what news is Hughes.

We catch ourself applauding this lyric utterance of our gifted fellow townsman, But we have only arrows of scorn for those natural Democrats who, having their blood inflamed for once by the postession of more money than they immediately need-and that, too, made in a Democratic administration - automatic ally became Republicans and overplayed

Our Bankwet

A fine place for the "bantwet" on Lembard street near Seventeenth, where you may be served with Childing FIGS FEET AND HOGS MAWS

Sir—How about music for your band-quit? Of course, you'll have a harp, but may we not also expect Obbligato—cultalele By Mr. T. A. Daly

We count upon Bertrand A. Austin, our favorite violent-cellist, to furnish more than enough tuneful noise.

Bachelor Bereavements CALLIOPIC How I loved my Mary Etten, Loved her far beyond all tellin', But ichen she studied vocal art She sang herself out of my heart; soon grese tired of Mary Etten COLONIAL GENT.

CAN ANY ONE HELP THIS POOR OLD WAY Dear Columniator — When I was a box i "deestrick skule" I and the other boys, used i write on the liner margin of a page of a text book the name of a boy, with "See page 47 or the like after R. On page 47 would be the name of a girl. Sometimes the issues would be filled with this sort of pairing of the boy an girls. I wonder if they do this yet.

G. W. D.

OBT On Nevember 1, in the vicinity of Dett st. and Broadway, an old, chased man's gol ring, bearing inscription "Mein Lieber." Lib eral reward will be paid to the finder for it return to the office of White & Walt at Wall at. -Ad in N. Y. World.

And this in New York. Ah! the dangers of the chase!

To Katharine
Turning snappy handsprings through the
well-known English tongue,
Using polished figures for trapezes
From which in flowery sentences silver
thoughts are hung
Wafted to and fro by metric breezes,
Thus the stellar poets writing for a lady's
sake.

sake, Treat their native language quite se len't that ecstatic guff a little hard to take? Do you find it always rings sincerely?

Mine no stock of metaphors, nor adjectival skill, I don't know how to build a zippy stanza, Seeking for the golden thoughts the master

poets spill

My mind you will not find is a bonanza.

Il therefore duck the high-brow stuff—I'll
stick to just a line;

You're pretty, you are charming, you are

clever,

If you care for plain but truthful sentiments like mine,

Lady, then I'm for you more than ever.

C. H. P.

In Little Italy, K. has discovered, they ometimes do things very thoroughly. A agn at Ninth and Christian streets an-CRISTINZIO

Detective Bureau Directore di Funerali Real Estate Conveyancing Little Boy Blew

(Apologies to 'Gene Fleid)
The little old deak is covered with dust,
But sturdy and statech it stands;
The copy the editor labels "must"
It mode for his frate hands."
Time was when the copy and preof-slips flex
Like a flash up the waiting stair—
But that was before our Little Boy Blew,
Rissed us and left to there.

And I ain't goung work any more."
He forgot to borrow his usual chew,
He dropped the copy right out the stafr—
That was the way our Little Roy Blew,
Klassed us and left us there.





THE VOICE OF THE PEOPLE

What a Fireman's Mother Thinks of the Conditions Under Which Her Son Has to Work-Filthy Alleys in South Philadelphia-Other Seventh of November Elections

FROM A FIREMAN'S MOTHER

FROM A FIREMAN'S MOTHER
To the Editor of the Eventsg Ledger:
Sir—Allow me to say a few words in regard to the firemen's plea. Having a son in the department, I know of what I speak. I was left a widow with a minor child, besides my oldest son, who has since the death of his father taken the duties left through sickness and death. He has kept to the home, sending the younger brother to school, has paid sickness and funeral expenses, which through stricters economy. to school, has paid sickness and funeral expenses, which through strictest economy we have been able to do. The increased cost of living, besides taxes for different causes, is putting us on the backward road and keeping us to the grindstone. The fireman's lot is not an easy one. He gives all of his time night and day, excepting which sometimes happens as often as five or six times a night. Even if it is not in his district he must respond. There is not, as a body of men, a more faithful or conscientious one than the firemen. One that would shirk his duty would not be tolerated with the men.

ith the men. With the increase in the cost of living. also the increase in the cost of lving, also the increase in wages in most work-men's lines, why not increase the firemen's pay when so many have, and still are, giving their very lives to the cause?

Philadelphia, November 10. S.E.M.

A PLEA FOR CLEAN ALLEYS

To the Editor of the Evening Ledger:

Sir—As a reader of the Evening Ledger:
since it was founded, I find that your paper is more important than any other in the city. I therefore ask you to kindly read this, and, if it is fit, to print it for others to read.

city. I therefore ask you to kindly read this, and, if it is fit, to print it for others to read.

I would like to ask only one question of the city rulers. Why do we need alleys that cannot be kept clean by the city? They only bring sickness. I am living in South Philadelphia. That part of the city has the name of being dirty and filthy. I once wrote a letter to our Mayor and siked him if he could do anything for us, but it seems that a man is wasting his time to write to the Mayor or to the Board of Health. All they do is to say that they will look into it, and that is all you get.

Talking about improving the city—why, I think the proper improvement for a city is to keep clean streets and alleys. But it is uscless to say this. None of the Board of Health fellows who have inspected the conditions of the alleys has ever reported to the head man or else something would be done for us.

I rather think the city rulers are only

I rather think the city rulers are on

Trather think the city rulers are only making a joke out of us just because we are poor. The smell of the dirty alleys in the summer is something worse than a pig pen. They are only swept once a week, and sometimes only every two weeks. Did you know that Sigel atreet, between Seventh and Eignith streets, is not underdrained yet? Who ever heard of a city street not being underdrained? If the city cannot take care of the alleys and keep them clean, why not cut out the dirty and flithy alleys? Let each family clean its own yard. If the Councilmen can pass ordinances to have our alleys centented, let them pass ordinances to destroy alleys altogether. Why can't our children get fresh air instead of a steady had odor which is enough to kill shorse? I suppose when our next Mayor's diection will come they will expect its to vote for the same party again, and tell us what they are going to do for us I hak you, kind editor, who shall we vote at the next stagilly for? Shall we vote for dirty alleys and fifthy streets again? Shall we vote for Councilmen who will not investing alterest? The only thing I can see to do is to get out of the city of Philadelphia altogether and form Front to Thirteenty out will book into it and ist everybody know its what condition we are in South Philadelphia from Propit to Thirteent avenue and from Front to

November 7, 1876, which was succeeded by a crisis of doubt. In the succession of quadrennial elections prior to that, the day of November 7 occupred only once in a presidential year. That was in 1848, when General Zachary Taylor ran a neck-and-neck race with Senater Lewis Case, the champion of "Squatter Sovereignty," and defeated him by a close margin in the first national victory of the opponents of the siaveholding power. There were six tickets in the field, but the result was involved in no period of doubt. Nevertheless, the election seemed an ominous one. President Taylor died four months after his inauguration, and his siscilon and first message to Congress gave rise to some of the first public utterances of diffunion, and was the concrete beginning of the agitation which culminated in the secession of the Southern States.

In a way, it seems curious that only three times in 112 years—since the first popular election for President in 1804—has the date of a presidential election fallen on November 7, and it will not occur again until 1944. But that can be easily explained by the fact that where there is a plained by the fact that where there is a plained by the fact that where there is a November 7, 1876, which was succeeded by a crists of doubt. In the succession of

popular election for President in 1804—has the date of a presidential election fallen on November 7, and it will not occur again until 1944. But that can be easily explained by the fact that where there is a regular quadrennial succession of leapyears, the simple process of multiplying the seven days of the week by four shows that a date must recur on the same day of the week every twenty-eight years. But 1960 was a leapless leap year. Hence, a gap of forty years has intervened since the last presidential election on November 7, and three against the presence of the week of the was a memorable one attended with threats of an insurrection. Many believed that it was only the presence of General Graffi in the White House with the old veterans of the Union armies at his call that prevented it. Since 1804 every presidential election has been heid on the Tuesday after the first Monday in November except one. That was the second election of James Monroe in 1820, when the election was held on Monday, November 13. It seems rather curious that Tuesday after the first Monday in how the election of Monroe, or in his term of office which followed it. What was first established as a custom was fixed by statute in 1845, when an act of Congress required all electors for President to be chosen by the States on Tuesday after the first Monday in November.

It does seem odd, though, that the last presidential election to be involved in any serious degree of doubt should have fallen on the same day of the month as the election last Tuesday, and that there has not been one on that same day of the month as the election last Tuesday, and that there has not been one on that same day of the month as the election last Tuesday, and that there has not been one on that same day of the month as the election last Tuesday, and that there has not been one on that same day of the month as the election last Tuesday, and that there has not been one on the same day of the month as the election last Tuesday. And that the has the last presidential el

NATIONAL POINT OF VIEW

It is fortunate for the country, it is of good augity for the Democratic party, that this triumph was won, not with a leader like Mr. Bryan, who was not only popular but Popular; that the popular plurality was given to no reckless radient, "ambiflous, unsteady, unsafe," that the exponent today of the philosophy of Jenerson is Woodrow Wilson, wise, moderate, experienced, capable.—New York Times.

Mr. Wilson's revolutionary Mr. Wilsen's fevolutionary political achievement in this election would be the heavy fitroads he has made upon the Republican West, by carrying State after State beyond the Allegheny mountains, even if his re-election had been hopeless. Mr. Clevetand never scored sitch successes in the country west of the Mississippi River: and Mr. Bryan, a western man himself, was nowhere compared with our present Democratic President—Springfield Republican.

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.

OUIZ

How many prohibition States are there now in the Union?
 Is there an arsenal in Philadelphia?
 Are prisoners being exchanged in the Euro-joint wit?

Where is the famous Corcoran Art Gallery?
What is the Hoosier State?
What post did Mr. Länsing hold before he succeeded Mr. Bryan as Secretary of State?

State?
7. What is a mustang? A broncho?
8. Did Fresident Wilson' call for volunteers in the mobilization of this year?
9. What is a "pleb"? Mr. Roosevelt attracted great attention by calling Mr. Wisson a "Braantine logo-thete." What did be mean?

Answers to Yesterday's Quiz Wilson elector has a legal right to vote for flughes or any are he flips, but he would be discredited for life, if not mob-hed, if guits of this breach of faith.

Letiers of marque and reprisal: licenses to fit out an armed vessel and capture enemy shipping 3. The States have the right to decide all mat-ters of recounting votes: the House of Representatives has the right to relect the

and was not decided until March 2, 1877.

The Ems dispatch: at Ems as July 13, 1870, accurred the interview between King William, of Freight, and the Freight Ambassalor; the dispatch sent concerning this was carbied by Illumarck and published in such a way as to precipitate war.

Theory of checks and balances: the theory that one branch of the government has in interest defects bullagied and corrected by mouther branch; and vice versa.

China is a republic.

Profescutial vote; voters can vote for their light, seeind and third preferences for an effice, so that if his one has a majority of the light received and third preferences for a file, so that if his one has a majority of the light received my the course it is possible to decide the election through the other choices.

Illipots women were given the frauchies by

Conceit and Questions

Editor of "What Do You Rhow"—Why
is a person who thinks himself conceited
always one of the best to ask questions?

J. B.

J. B.

This is a deep question; possibly there is no answer. Offnand one might say that a person who thinks himself conceited is not conceited at all, as the humility which permits self-criticism is the best cure for one's defects. Persons of all shades of egotism ask questions. What kind of questions do you mean?

Society Periodicals

INDEX.—There are periodicals "cape-cially devoted to the tastes and needs of weatthy and fashionable society people," but none can be named here. Any newsstand proprietor will point out to you with ease the various nature of his wares.

Grant Sald It

B122Y —Grant said "We will fight it out on this line if it takes all summer." No President has served more than two terms. Andrew Juliusom was impeached, but the Senate falled to oust him.

WHAT THE RU KLUX RLAN DID

The Ku Riux was a racial vindication, performed with expedition, justice, vision and sureness. For what eximinals did masquerading as Ku Riux Rians after the real work of the real men was done the Ku Klux is only responsible in that it resurrected itself to stamp out the vicious thing that sprang up to claim blood kin with it. The record of the real Rhan is clean, unimpeachable, and one that every white Southron is unutterably proud of. But certainly we can understand why some of our flortherts brethred shudder at the thought of anything that will commentatorate its existence. In itself the Klan constituted one of the most damning indictments ever brought against a millon of conquierous in the history of the civilized world. As to a monument, if one is to be erected, most certainly the memorialising of the real Klan, the real spirit behind the Klan, the work it did and had to do, should be the theme of it, withing accurate its without appoints, but with strong pride McAree arganized the Klan. McAree needs the manual manual points, but with strong pride McAree arganized the Klan. McAree needs the manual manual principle of no other glory to innourtains lim. WHAT THE RU KLUX KLAN DID

The Northeast Corner

Rubaiyat of a Commuter

well,
I often wonder what Land Agents buy
one-half so easy as the Polks they sell.

The Democrats of Alaska have apparently elected Charles Suizer as a representative in Congress to succeed his Republican opponent, who has held the position for many years. Charles is a brother of "The San-Old Bill" who was Governor of New Tork for a few injustes one time, Go on, darry ye! Rub it in, We can stand it, even it is does burt.

During the last week one may have found how accurately Oscar Wilde devised a certain epigram in one of his plays: "How appailing is the ignorance which is the result of the fatal habit of imparting opinions!"

J. E. W. in the Chicago Tribune reports that the buffet privilege in the new Academy of Feoria, III., Has been solicited by Mr. Omar Tremens, a maltater.

A moratorium is neither a garage nor morgue. It is simply a method of ind paying at the time the payes has a right to expect—even if he's wrong. Folks the made bets on the recent unpleasantness may now get some idea of what a moratorium really looks like.

Meanwhite Bert Taylor's famous old war-cloud in the Balkans is still visible to in-naked eye.

Passing on to less distressing themes, let us consider the ancient and honorable gobsebone and the prospects for the open winter. Stanley Steele, basing his prospect tleations on the habits of the muserate down around Chesapsake City, tells us that they were building deeply covered nests and that means either the winter is to be open of somebody is going to clamp the lid down tight. We forget just which, but anyway the Doctor predicted Some Winter.

Michigan having voted dry, maybe they can use the overplus of alcohol as a nort of fliver fodder up around Detroit.

STOKOWSKI RETURNS TO RHINE INSPIRATION

All-Wagner Program Elicits Great Enthusiasm From Audience at the Academy

Possibly there may be a more difficult and thankless job than describing a Wagnerian concert at this day, but it seems improbable. It has all been done, and by such recondite and interesting writers that one is tempted to advise the reader to go to his library shelves (if he possesses them and take down Ernest Newman or Bernard Shaw, or Arthur Elson and peruse their pages. pages.

In spite of this inclination, which grows from year to year with the increasing popularity of the Niebelungeiring stoerpts as performed symphonically, there yet remains a word or two to be said about yesterday afternoon's appearance of the Philadelphia Orchestra in the Academy of Music. The program errod, if at all, on the side of conservatism, Mr. Stoftowski conducting "The Entrance of the Gods into Walhalla" and "Alberich's Invocation to the Nibelungen," from "Das Rheingold"; the "Rida of the Walkures" and "Wotan's Farewell and the magic fire music from "Dis Kalkures"; the "Waldweben" from "Siegfried," and the three "big numbers" from "Dis Clotterdammerung" (three guesses).

There are purists who take objection to

and the three "big numbers" from "DisGotterdammerung" (three guesses).

There are purists who take objection to
Wagner for concert purposes, but when he
is as intelligently edited and collated as he
was yesterday, the objection seems fulls.
Just one potent reason why the full operacts versions are preferable to the other
kind may be adduced. When a band embarks on all the music listed above, there is
more than a chance that its first fine fury
of proclamation won't hold out. Somewhere
between the castle of the Gebichungs and
the Rhine something is lost. So it was yesterday; and it was not strange that the
wood-nurmurings of Slegfried were a little
too sharp and not quite idyllic shough,
and the catastrophe which ends the tetralogy in fire and flood not estastrophic
emough.

Yet the concert was not negligible; was,
indeed, one of the best of its sort, and it
was not to be wondered at that the audience went quite ville with enthusiasm
over the themes and their developments
that, it seems, are to outlast "tyrants"
crests and tombs of brass."

B. D.

Sometimes we think the world is about evenly divided between those who don't want a newspaper to print anything they don't like and those who want it to say a lot of things they are unwilling to set their own names to.—Milwaukee Journal.

NO DOUBT ABOUT THIS Old General Apathy has sustained the most disastrous defeat in his career.— Brooklyn Times.

"HELP ME TO PLAY THE GAME"

"HELP ME TO PLAY THE GAME"

We believe in passing along a sit of inspiration whenever it comes our way. We
found the following little prayer in the
Wichita Beacon, and it Brikes us that some
one else friight be given a spiritual size on
the back by reading it. It is from the bea
of Edwin Hunt, the Kaguss poet. It may
not be "highbrow" stuff, but it ought to
help you to play the game of life with a
little braver spirit. We reproduce it for
the folks who believe in the Ged who is
worth living for. Here it is:

"Some day I know the evening sun will
sink adown its golden lane into the west,
but I'll have read the Greatest Poem of Al
and sought the soluce of eternal rest. The
little children still will play about, their
laughter yet will rise upon the air, but I,
who love them so, will never see and nevermore for earthily things will care. Teach
me, O Lord before that time shall come
to know Thy love holds sway o'er everything, that Thou art watching all the paths
we trod, from humblest laborer unto greatcest king. O Lord the why is sometimes
hard, the thing I think a girt is oft a curse,
but though I stumble still I rise again, and
keep on goling, if for good dr worse. Help
me to learn the beauties of Thy world, the
good that hes withen my rellow men, and
has a Thou habst willed so shall it be
help nie to piky the game, O Lord Amen.

Fort World Star-Telegram.

THE GREATER GREATNESS

times get things mixed a bit.

For an example, 'weather'—we are always talking it;
And folks quite full of faith and trust and all that sort of thing.

Are wont to tell fou that the God whe sends the sunshtim bright.

Is that same God who rules the storm, and when the sunshtim bright.

In golden spray they like to any, 'He gives the day—and also sonds the night'. The power which breathes the southwind, likewise in His might.

Can whish the cyclone pross the face of earth.

But do you know.

I'd rather turn the case around and in the transpess blast.

The howl of hurricane, catch faint but clear, the muritur low.

Of evening sephyr; on the face of storm sides at the last.

I like to find the rainbowed promise of Hispower.