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Philadelphia, Wednesday, December 5, 1917

PRESIDENT'S MESSAGE

President's address, technically devered to the Congress yesterday, but ated in fact as a message to the and particularly to that part of the now under the ensigns of our a, is colored throughout by the nate idealism which has characterthe public utterances of the Chief dutive since his assumption of office. first dreamed of a new nation and he dreams of a new world. In the one he has not been wholly disappointed In the other he will not be. Indeed, in is great era, so atremble with magnius events that it dovetails into the hecles of religions and seers cons old, t the least marvelous of the many mirawhich abound is the actuality of such rship as this man's, the idealism of Mich is uncorrupted by those fatal misions which have confused Russia nd enabled garrulous enthusiasts, assisted traitors, to seize the paraphernalia of evernment; proletarians who, having deed one autocrat, now cringe at the feet a foreign one. There is a great gulf ween idealism that is statesmanship and m that is half cowardice and half

ong the obvious propositions adnced by the President, that of chief imace is the demand for a declaration War against Austria-Hungary. This roopges, we surmise, a movement of can troops to the Italian front, probnot in large numbers, but in suffiat force to strengthen the morale of the ula, a territory in which the tradiof American might and power is very ried. It would be sheer folly for us refrain from active assistance to Italy on our enemy has launched against her terrific thunderbolt. We cannot ble on a second Marne: we must by it assure it.

For the great industrial districts of Philaphia and Pennsylvania, aside from its ences to war matters only, the most portant part of the President's message found in the reference to post-bellum pade conditions. "That (international) thership must be a partnership of peonot a mere partnership of governents. It might be impossible also, in such toward circumstances, to admit Germany the free economic intercourse which east inevitably spring out of the other rships of a real peace." It is evident the President is in process of graduon from the school of a tariff-for-revealy to the university of free trade. mational in scope. It is his belief that ale barriers of any sort are distinctly nical to a close communion of nations to his vision of a lasting peace is in fact on of internationalism, of trade as so as the winds and the sens.

We predict that he has given an inkling the really great post-bellum war issue. In this country only but in other nawell, for he is advancing to a n hitherto considered utterly unstble and to which, if he is to maintain olf, an enormous number of converts be won. The question of revealready acute, will continue acute gears to come, and if the customs are to be blown to kingdom come processes of taxation are requisite to be raised? But the President is of stating a proposition. He is not dng, we imagine, to dedicate the by peace treaty to specific internal ic policies. But he is very emphatilving this nation and the world that he will champion an economic inda of radical possibilities, on the that war and economics are ininterwoven and corelated.

previous messages the President the way for separation of the people from the Government that them. Yesterday he thudded wedge that is to be driven bemany and her deceived vassals.

"VERDUNS" AT ONCE

of Verdun" The hordes preparing to sack Venice the old challenge in a new chall not pass." Over-

the mountains and the Adriatic is short and the battle is first of artillery and second of infantry. The Italians have been re-enforced, but by guns rather than men, and the guns are doing their work. Venetia is a quadrangle, three sides of which Italy had been defending. Now she has to defend but one side, a far easier

Germany is also fighting a "Verdun" in front of Cambrai. That city's importance as a railroad and distributing center has been destroyed, but now a sentimental value attaches to it, like that about the ruined town on the Meuse. Hindenburg could not refuse battle on the Scheldt after the English lunge. That would have been a confession of bankrupt morale. But this sanguinary counter-offensive, begun in wrath and continued without regard of German lives, plays into the hands of the Allies. The battle cannot be too much in the open for us, as is shown by the cagerness of the American engineers to throw away their shovels and seize rifles to aid the British. In casualties the Germans have suffered twice as much as the Allies at Cambrai, and the proportion is evidently swinging hourly in our favor as the waves of Teutons sweep on in vain.

WHY NOT A REAL REPUBLICAN?

THE Vares are grooming Francis Shunk Brown for the governorship, Anti-Penrose leaders, it is ingenuously stated in a Washington dispatch, say that in his three years of officeholding the Attorney General has strengthened himself by appointments and today stands as the strongest man the Governor and his friends can put forth as the Vare-Brumbaugh gubernatorial heir.

Aren't there enough good Republicans of statesmanlike caliber from whom to pick a nominee for the governorship of the greatest Republican State in the Union? Vareism is not Republicanism, though one might think so from Philadelphia's election record. The rock-ribbed Republicanism of Pennsylvania is not defined by Vare and Brumbaugh. It is defined by Lincoln and McKinley. The protective tariff under which the Commonwealth has prospered, not the Fifth Ward thuggery which has made part of it a mock to men and a shame—to genuine Republicans of Philadelphia—that is what Republicanism means to the staiwart G. O. P. majority throughout the State. Why should they be asked by self-constituted Governor-makers to cast their ballots for a former Democrat, onetime political counsel of the Vares, grandson and namesake of Francis R. Shunk, Democratic Governor of Pennsylvania, great-grandson of William Findlay, former Democratic Governor of Pennsylvania and its representative in the United States Senate? Ancestry and former party alliance might be forgotten, but has Attorney General Brown's Republicanism yet won for him the highest office in the gift of the State?

Why not a real Republican? And why not select him at open primaries, not handpick him in secret session of the bosses?

DISAFFECTED BLUECOATS

LOYALTY to the city, and not to the Organization, will be the only thing that will prevent the policemen from carrying out their present intentions to strike. They have no reason to be grateful to an Organization which for a generation has sought to corrupt them, body and soul. Nothing whatever was done to improve the condition of the Philadelphia police until the reform Administration of 1911 was elected. Had the Blankenburg-Porter policles been indersed by the voters of 1915 the first to gain would have been the policemen, who would never have struck against a Porter regime. Says the leader of the disaffected police:

Every policeman is dissatisfied with the treatment be has received from Mayor Smith and Director Wilson. These two officials, if they had cared to do so, could have used their influence to make the life of every policeman a happy one. Unfortunately, they have falled to do so.

This is a very dangerous state of affairs. Discontented policemen do not make for a faithful guardianship of the peace nor are they apt to give their best endeavors to preventing crime. The morale of the force was badly hit by the hiring of New York thugs to do work in the Fifth Ward that the great majority of local officers would have scorned to do. Anarchy at the top breeds anarchy all the way, through the ranks and grades of subordinates.

A staggering load of work is piling up for the successor of Mayor Smith,

While a British monitor can hit a bridge three yards wide at a range of ten miles we can feel that certain dreadnoughts will not get very far away from Kiel for some time to come.

The average pay of the "salaried classes" falls short of that of the trainmen, who are asking for a 40 per cent increase. Any salaried man can consider himself lucky if he has received a 4 per cent rise in the last year, let alone 49.

The President's address will be translated into every language and for all peoples. Nations who have so long cought to throw off the Austrian yoke will have food for thought. Why should they fight a Power which is fighting for them?

This is the "long session" of Congress. It is quite possible that it will last until noon of March 4, 1919; and if all of those 13,467 measures up for consideration are discussed they will have to put back the clock in the last hour of debate.

There should be no hesitancy in ousting pro-Germans from Uncle Sam's employ. But we should be sure of our ground and Sear in mind that there are plotters always ready to use the American flag as camouflage to cover deeds which will not bear the limelight.

Food waste or saving in army camps is largely matter of chance, as things have gone. A company commander may have the luck to find a professional cook in the ranks to aid him, in which case there is marked economy. But without such aid officers are rarely experienced in culinary conservation. It is well that the War Department has decided to put the brake on camp expenses. A half million men in camp are capable of making a big

COLONEL HOUSE: MYSTERY OR NOT?

President's Choice of Envoy for Inter-Allied Conference Clear to All but Senator Penrose

SENATOR PENROSE has rescreated the mystery of Colonel House. Drawing his ample toga about his portly form, the senior representative of Pennsylvania rose in the

United States Senate this week and said: The action of the President in sending Colonel House as the head of the American delegation to the Inter-Allied Conference I look upon as scandalous. Every other nation participating in that conference sent is Frime Minister, while we send a private citizen, of whom the country knows virtu-ally nothing and who could not be regarded as anything but the President's private

"Who is Colonel House?" is the thundering Interrogation of Senator Penrose. Why is Colonel House? is the corollary. People rather got over asking these questions in the earlier years of President Wilson's administration.

He was a private citizen, a mild-mannered man, small but sinewy, with a countenance strong in its assurance of intellectual capacity but softened by manifest idealism. This private citizen appeared at the White House, was given long private audiences, quietly left to pop into the front-page news in connection with some important investigation, agitation, movement or research. His reuppearance at the White House was fellowed by Executive proclamation or action in the important matter in hand,

Warwick or Mark Hanna

Rumor made him the Warwick and the Mark Hanna of the Administration. The President is a man of his own meditation and counsel. Colonel House in a taciturn man, with a 100 per cent belief in the old saw that silence is golden and much loquacity is a cuipable neglect of Hooverizing the dictionary. These quiet, self-contained men did not make a mystery of their closeness and harmony of relations. But a mystery was made for them. Presidents had often targety consulted political chieftains. But it was something new for a President to have an advisor from private life. What did Colonel House want? What would the President give him? Was he the "Presidentmaker" and was he the "man behind" the President?

All the occult paraphernalia of a Keller's magic chamber carefully erected by puzzled politicians. Washington correspondents and magazine interviewers vanished in the cool air of common sense. Colonel George Harvey's futile grasp at the distinction of Warwicking Mr. Wilson into the White House dispelled forever the idea of a "President-maker." The President's independence soon showed that the only "man behind" was his own intellectual and spiritual alter ego. Colonel House came and went, made his reports and gave his advice-as a private citizen always. His name was not sent to the Senate for confirmation to anything.

The Heart of the Mystery

This, after all, was the real mystery of Colonel House-a man who worked hard and wanted nothing-and it was a mystery merely to the seasoned politicians. The average person can very well understand disinterestedness, but not the politician. Colonel House must be playing some deep game for big stakes, it was argued. So the first term turned into the second and still he remained

The mysteriousness of his personality and his relations to the President were long ago dispelled in the popular mind. It was obvious that the President wanted a man who could hold his tongue and his counsel, who had acumen, background and sympathy, to investigate unofficially and confidentially matters on which an unbiased report was desired. Colonel House was the man; that was his function. The President sent him to Europe in 1915 and 1916 for a close-up view of matters of moment which affected Amer can statecraft and which might gravely influence and even shape American policies He saw Lloyd George, Assuith, Kitchener, Poincare, Bethmann-Hollweg, Vivinai, Ven-Jagow, Deleasse and Zimmermann. He saw others not so looming but important. Most of all, he studied popular attitudes and reactions. That was the kind of information the President wanted and which he could ot get except from a same, patriotic, trusted

And that was the heart of the whole made up mystery: Colonel House was the personal envoy of the President, liberal in tendency, but conservative in action, reliable, thoroughly American. That's all there was to it.

Colonel House is, of course, partly to blume for the veil of the myster out envelope g him at first. He was as mum as a clam. It was believed by some atudents of mythology that he said homoge at the shrine of Marpoc rates, the god of reticence. He thought a lot, said little and wrought wisely. He had no press agent. He ceased to be a mystery when he became a personage.

Why Colonel House Is)

All these things have graveled Senator Penrose. So he revived the "mystery" of Colonel House. He did not understand what many persons had already taken into their intelligences. Colonel House's growth in knowledge of fundamental affairs in relation to the war, his initiation into the high councils of statesmanship, his complete sympathy with the President, his high prestige accruing from successful accomplishment of do mestic and foreign missions made him logical y the head of the United States mission to he great Inter-Allied War Conference.

Prestige, patriotism, power to think and -these were the grounds on which he wa chosen. These are the reasons that answer Senator Penrose's queries, "Who and why is Colonel House". Despite the Senator, Colonel House could be and was regarded something more than the President's pri vate representative. He was sent to re-sent the United States. He represented United States faithfully and fruitfully.

He does not say much about himself in Who's Who." Edward Mandell House, we discover, was been in Houston, Tex. July 26, 1858. He was educated at the Hopkins Grammar School, New Haven, and Cornell Grammar School, and the season and Cornen University; his father was a planter and banker; he has been active in Democratic politics, but never a candidate for office; he lives at Austin, Tex. One might say that he used to live at Austin, for since 1912 he has been living in Washington, New York, European capitals, wherever duty called him.

That's all the information this quiet, affable, reticent man vouchsafes about him-self. The country knows he is trusted by its great war President. That to the country is sufficient answer to Senator Penrose's interrogations. That and the fact that the terrogations. That and the fact that the country is proud that a plain democrat, one of the people, can be legitimately and safely selected from the ranks of private ditizenship to represent a democracy in the chancelleries of Europe and in the momentous delicacies of diplomacy which underlie and feed, like blood vessels, nerves, brawn and fibers, the unified Entente policy, which is to win the war for world freedom.

W. R. Z.

WORK THAT WINS A COMMISSION

The Little Fellow Did Whatever · He Was Told to Do and Made Good

THE "little fellow" sought a commission. I lie had heard that the matter was not extremely difficult if one had the physique and brains, so he applied for admission to the Officers' Training Corps and was ac-

He had learned the manual of arms in a military school and he knew the movements up to "extended order," but he found on his arrival at camp that there was a whole lot he didn't know about the things which he had studied and that there was a let more to learn.

The first week was a bitter one for the would-be lieutenant. His feet were sore and his brain fagged. He had trudged for miles behind a company of six-footers, the smallest man in the company, and had crammed unceasingly at the close of the day. He needed help along practical lines and there were some points in those 20-odd books of study which could be explained in a word, but he didn't know how to get the word. There is a distinct line between the ranks and the commanders, and the "little fellow" feared to step across.

He Could Drive Nails

With several others he stood outside of sendouniters one day, when the captain apprenched and usked who was a carpenter. Most of those in the group sniffed.

"I wonder if he thinks we're common haborers?" whispered one rookie, who bonsted of the dignity of his southern blood. The silence was penetrating. The little fellow recognized opportunity and grasped it

"I can drive nails, captain," he said, saluting and stepping from the group, "and I'm willing to tackle that carpenter job."

The captain asked the little fellow's name Jones, for the purpose of this story-and described the job. It was the erection of a small shelf in headquarters. The little fellow undertook the work and it was done well. The captain was pleased and extended a selping hand. But the friendship lasted only two weeks, for at the end of that time the captain was shifted.

captain was shifted.
But Jones's spirit had been buoved and
he pushed on with renewed vigor. Then one
day he was ordered to report at the new captain's office. With some misgivings he went,
fearful that his failure to keep in step with the six-feeters on the last like was the cause "Jones," said the captain, "we need shelves around the officers" barracks. Can you handle

Jones decline? He did not. "All right, pick out five men and stick to it until it's done. Never mind about drill, I'll give you the new points afterward." Again the social line was crossed and again Jones made good, but again it was chort-lived. On the return from a week's trench warfare, which was as near the real thing a blank cartridges can be, the captain was

as blank carriages can be, the capacity transferred.

The third company commander was a likable fellow. He hadn't been in camp a week before he discovered that the Government had neglected to provide him with a writing table. Jones was sought, and although he had never built a table, he tackled the job and was successful.

Another week passed and the little fellow

Another week passed and the little fellow was satisfied that he was making good. The captain encouraged him because he liked his sunny disposition and his willingness to do anything he was told to de. But Captain Number 3 was also transferred.

The new commander was a strapping fellow, towering above six feet and built in preportion. His idea of a model officer was height and weight and he had no time for the little fellow. So it happened that with no more carpenter jobs to be doine Jones couldn't step across the barrier between the files and the shoulder straps and "call-downs" were numerous.

When His Fighting Blood Was Up

He was musing over these things one day He was musing ever these things one day no he unrolled his nack on the barrack floor leside his cot when he noticed that his shoes were specked with dust. He left the pack for a moment to clean the shoes when the rockie who occupied the adjoining cot entered. He topped the little fellow by exactly eight inches and was pusilistic in his man-

I want to open my pack."
The little fellow shot back, "In a minute busy." and continued shining his shoes in the big fellow walked to the open pack Then the big fellow and kicked an article across the room.

Jones dropped his shoes and stepped forward, fists doubled. "You big piker. Kick

mething else in my pack and you go back me without a commission."
"Going to use political influence against e, ch!" shouted the big fellow in a rage. ecause coming from the same State he ninent in politics. "You better not try

"No one said anything about politics," de "No the said shything asside points, de-clared Jones, "but if you kick that pack again I'll smash your face and we'll both go home for fighting. The end'll be the field hospital for one of us."

The big follow grumbled and the little fel-low remained defiant and finally wen out.

But another rockie, who was bent upon a commission by fair means or foul, heard the argument and left the room.

That afternoon lones's wride was cut and

That afternoon Jones's wride was cut an murdered before the company on the slight st provocation and ended with his being fordered to reserve to the carrier after drift.
He was not a quitter; he had swallowed hard
all day; but he felt that the end had come,
with the goal three weeks distant.
"Jon-x" said the cantain "I've about decided to send you home. You're too in-"Jon s" and you home You're t

different and slovenly. What have you to say?" Jones told him of those six-footers and of his work at nights, of his hard application to everything military. "I understand however," said the captain, breaking in on the recital, "that you are use political influence to have a me jected and to further your own ambition

Won on His Own Hook

"That's a lie, a rotten dirty lie, and I can prove it" Jones fairly shouted The can-tain didn't know that the little fellow was re on "his own book" and that minent father had refused to visit lest politics be attached to the visit. He
d'dn' know that the "spare the rod spot
the child" policy had been applied from childhood and that the little fellow had gone into the business world and succeeded on the words of a father who might have believe words or a tatter was might have helped figurefully but who wild instead. "I made good on nothing, now you do the same." But the captain won laurned these things and is language him bet allow the co-vincing After that the little fellow pushed on un-

hampered and succeeded. hampered and succeeded. But when the commissions arrives some of those whose averages were far below his obtained a first, while he was a second lieutenant. Then it was the "little fellow's" turn to smile. One after another the firsts came

to him and said: "I'm a little nervous about this. I got more than I expected. I'm afraid t can't handle my job. It's a little big. What'd you get"

r can't handle my job. It's a little big. What'd you get?"

This was his answer: "I got a second and I can hold my job. I'm not worried or nervous. You big pikers have been kidding me and trying to push me out, but back to the ranks you go if you don't make good. I'm a commissioned officer and I'm going to stay one. It does me good to see you shake in your boots: it evens up the score."

And the little fellow, after telling his story in confidence, whistled merrily and started down the street to meet "the only giri," secure in the faith that he'll be a "first" in a few months, for when his furlough ends he will join a company slated for France in the yeary pear future.

"WHY COULDN'T YOU KEEP OUT OF IT?"



HOW CHURCHES CAN HELP IN WAR WORK

A Plan to Supplement Prayer With Active Suppression of Disloyalty

To the Editor of the Evening Public Ledger: Sir-Your most progressive and practical paper could not support a better cause than that of a Liberty and Loyalty Alliance orthat of a Liberty and Loyalty Alliance or-garized for the detection of enery propa-giands and the footering of leyalty among all classes. Such an alliance should be headed by the clerrymen and the doctors in all sarris of the country. If the clerry of all denom-mations would lead and support a Liberty and Loyalty Alliance in their churches and arrange for meetings once a week or once in two weeks, at which there should be dis-cussions of the duty of all good citizens to stand by the cause of liberty against Prus-sianism at this time, the churches as well stantsm at this time, the churches as well as the nation would profit. And if the five or six doctors usually found in every congregation, or if not in the congregation then sympathy with the church, would co-prote with the clerry, we should have a body do much to stop the spread of Ge ganda and strengthen the spirit of loyalty. Stories of Red Cross activities, reports of

M. C. A. workers who are serving vetiliou ay and dying near the front ranks for th soldiers and for liberty, historical studies of lemogracy and liberty would make mem-erable evenings more important than prayer

A my ancestors were praying people and believe in prayer; but just now it is more gortant to keep the powder dry for our own use and in our own hands exclusively When a mad bull is goring innocent persons even children and women, it is not the tim for prayer alone, but for some additional ac from When an autocratic power is headed by an irresponsible king of paranoise type, who has hypnotized hundreds of theresands into the belief of a world rule and the death of liberty, it is not the time for prayer without

Let the clergy call together the people to Liberty and Loyalty Alliance meeting once week and Billy Sunday crowds will be small in comparison. The churches are doing mag-nificent work in both prayers and action; but could they not also take on the addi-tional burden of forwarding the slogan, "Liberty and Loyalty" and defeating German propaganda? The clergy and doctors already have

"tabs" on all families and know where there are active disloyalty and lukewarm lovalty. A committee of five could be "big brothers" to many reported cases and reclaim many who speak carelessly and who do not understand propaganda against liberty. Others likewarm for liberty would be watched. Those opposed to liberty could be interned at once and not after some overt act. The fate of others, classified as spies, would be determined by the Federal Secret Service.

The supreme court of such a Liberty and Loyalty Alliance movement would, of course, be the Secret Service system of the United States, admittedly the best in the world.

The clergy, the doctors and the appointed The clergy, the doctors and the appointed committees would unearth and sift out facts which would be of incalculable value to the cause of liberty. Such a Liberty and Loyalty Alliance would be a constant support to ous and husbands fighting at the front for iberty till victory be attained

The Liberty and Loyalty Alliance needs no further organization than the churcies co-operating in this movement. They are al-ready organized in every city, every town I et your great paper have the credit of

star, ag he Liberty and Loyalty Alliance movement and putting on record the answer of every inhabitant in the United States to the "Are you for liberty or not?"
INSIDE INFORMATION. Philadelphia, December 4

A NEW DIOGENES

Sir—On January 16, 1915, there was an editorial in your paper which said; "We in America ought to be able to keep our heads and not fall into the stupid err r of assuming that all the members of one group of armies are beasts and all the members of another group are saints." The editorial was headed, "The Truth About the Atrocities."

On December 24, 1915, there was an editorial in your paper which was captioned. "The Kaiser Must Get Well." This editorial said: "Whatever the outcome of the conflict, William has already made a place for To the Editor of the Evening Public Ledger:

biliself as one of the great masterful rulers biliself as one of the great masterful rulers of all history. When the test of war came he rose to the occasion. * • Emperor William is big snough to understand that where is victor all the nations must continue to live together on the continent, and peace must be arranged on such terms as will make amicable relations possible. • • The withdrawal of his counsel from the group of negotiators of peace would be must uncertaint.

I write to ask if you have changed your nand on these two subjects, and if you have, why have you done so? The second editorial was written months after the Lusitatin optele, as you will notice. About two months ago I propounded these

cuestions to you, but you took no notice of them. Failing to see this letter in print, I mat come to the conclusion that the EVENNO PUBLIC LEBORN is afraid of the truth!

J. Fr. WALSH, M. D. Florence, N. J. December 1.

THE WASTE OF MEAT To the Editor of the Evening Public Ledger: Sir-Your article on "Eat Less Meat" on Saturday was very good; if only the people would heed it! I was in a lundaroom at Broad and Walnut streets the other day and saw a woman order same Hamburger steak, which she said she wanted for her day which she had with her New that same thing is going on every day in the year all over the country, and I don't think any person should do without meat when

DON'T SCOLD; EDUCATE

ment is given to the dogs.

THE German Government is not too seru pulsus to have done any of the things priced against it, but it may have been too bury to do all of them. Not everything that go wrong in the United States can be user thed to a "German plot." The accusation is too easily made and too popular not to be sed to cover up a large crop of purely Amer the cover up a rate crop of party American errors and failures. Thus it is not likely that such apathy as there may be in regard to food conservation is due to German machinations. More probably it is simply the plain old Adam and Eve apathy which mates all of us reluctant to change our ways of living and willing to shift our public bur-dens upon other people's shoulders. One who does not want to limit his diet as the food administration requests can easily convince uself for herself) that it can do no hann if he (or she) goes on a wheat-bread or red-ment jag, provided that the rest of the nation

The president of the National Housewives' League urges her followers to treat women who act in this way as "traitors to this coun-If the advice were taken the resulting the most hysterical. But they are not traiters so much as they are poor co-operaers tacking in the community spirit. seed to have things patiently explained to

What Do You Know?

I. What is a "spigotty"?
2. Who is Dr. Charles W. Eliot? 3. What distinguishing mark is found on Louis XIV period furniture?

4. Who painted the most celebrated "Sust Judgment"?
5. Name the founder of the Stoles, 6. What are the actual and the usual meanings

7. Who is German Minister of Foreign Affairs? 8. Which is the Crescent City? 9. What was Paul Revere's craft? What is a charade?

Answers to Yesterday's Quiz

1. George IV of England, when Prince Regent was called "the first gentleman of Europe." 2. The Mediterranean Sea at Port Said and the Red Sea at Part Thewfik are the inlet and outlet of the Suez Canul, respectively.

e Don Cossacks are the most numerous and representative of the tribe. Their terri-tory is in southeastern Russia. They have a highly organized military type of society and covernment. 4. William Makepeace Thackeray wrote "Vanley

5. Litt. D. is an academic degree, signifying Doctor of Letters, usually conferred as An honorary distinction for merit in literature.
6. David R. Francis is the American Ambassador at Petrograd.

7. An elicarchy is a government by a few persons. persons.

8. Lake Duiran is a body of water of strategit value in the Halkan fit d of war.

9. John Joseph Fitzserald, of firocklyn, is chairman of the Aproportations Committee of the House of Representatives. He advocates a centralized finance committee for expenditure of war funds.

10. The Latter Secretary has lent \$2,717,000,000 to its allies.

Tom Daly's Column

We've shrunk a little as to height, But we can fight some yet, all right; An' so we're standing' up agen To help these Boy Scout fightin' men.

AS WE STARTED to say yesterday, when somebody cut us short, it ought to be easy for our town's Boy Scouts to raise that \$125,000 they're after. One, and perhaps the greatest, trouble is to make some grown folks take the movement seriously, and it's the grown folks, unfortunately, that have most of the money in the

world. And the men and comen with money think, "Oh. yes, that's for the little slum child and not, of course, for my manly

Where do they get that stuff?

We were talking to the headmaster of a big prep school the other day, and after we had told him some of our troubles he up and told us some of his. He had before him a bundle of letters from parents asking that their boys be permitted to spend the approaching holiday in the neighbor-

"These boys," said he, "live too far away to run .. ome for Thanksgiving, but their parents are quite willing to turn them loose in a big city without guides, philosophers or friends. Why shouldn't we start a So-

ciety for the Education of Rich Parents?" It wouldn't do any good, of course, but something may be done with their cubs. if they're caught young enough.

HERE'S A SCOUT STORY that came under our notice several days ago. We saved it up for this drive:

Alfred - dast name deleted by censor) could never be induced to pass through a certain street near his home because a boy, who was ten years old, like himself. but larger, lived there and had threatened to punch him on sight. Well, Alfred joined the Boy Scouts and in due course got his uniform. The first day he put it on his mother asked him to take a message to the washwoman, who lived in the bad boy's street. Alfred went white, then red (which, strangely enough, are the B. S. colors), and his mother, who knew full well how hard it was for him, suggested that he change back to civilian garb for safety's sake. But Alfred went on his way. He delivered the message and came back with a reply and a blood; nose. He had christened his suit, but that wasn't enough. He put his soldier clothes on again next day and went around for some more. He got it. The clother didn't make him fight any better, but after a while the other boy got tired of licking

Here's the sequel: The tough boy in the tough street is one of those who will be first to be uniformed when the money comes in. "Why, Alfred," said Alfred's dear mamma, "surely that bad little boy isn't fit to be i Scout!" "I asked him to be," replied Alfred. "You didn't!" "Sure I did. We want guys that can fight. We'll learn 'em manners afterward."

FROM SPRINGFIELD, Illinois, comes Vachell Lindsay, the poet, to give a reading at Witherspoon "all at 4 o'clock tomorrow afternoon. The proceeds are pledged to a worthy charity, so drop in, even if you can't spare the time or the price.

What does the western wind say? Pil bring you Vachell Lindsay, To chant you many a poem-

You'll like 'em when you know 'em,