W...... Marconi House, Strand

A SOOO WALNUT KEYSTONE, MAIN 3000 BECOND CLASS MAIL MATTER.

Philadelphia, Friday, December 14, 1917

BEGINNING A CAMPAIGN OF COERCION

TOW and then we have in America lynching parties. They had them years o in San Francisco when the machinery government failed properly to function nd the scales of justice were impudently rifled with. Because government is a parranty of security in life and property, who are interested in the preservation and protection of either take their governthto their own hands when they find t has broken down. The example is a bad followed too often by dastardly mobs ch have no excuse for their excesses, out deliberate coercion is sometimes justifi-Last night was a horrible one in this

A soft snow was followed by a hard Horses slipped and fell on the high-Pedestrians who were unprepared the sort of weather they experienced hed home drenched to the skin. No ilt, we surmise, failed to appreciate the ger to which he was exposed by being ut of doors. Pneumonia is no respecter of ink or position. It strikes the rich as Il as the poor and preys on the strong well as on the weak. More than one on, it may be, received his death notice the weather of last evening and will wer the summons before another week

Yet all last summer there was not one et, sunny day, not one glorious evening. t the streets of this community were quite as dangerous, quite as destructive ealth, as they were during the abnorand utterly disagreeable weather of night. We do not know how many es died or how many adults breathed germs of death last summer because gentlemen who are paid to clean the ts of Philadelphia did not clean them because the men who are paid to colet the garbage of Philadelphia did not it it; but we do have before us the ny of medical experts, men who the sick and know why they are that the flith and dirt of the highways, rotten garbage uncollected, are germ- first are these:

We know more than that. We know that the processes of law have fallen down, hat the machinery of administration is ning on loose bearings and that the ns of Philadelphia have been comtled to have recourse to lynch law. We not mean by this that any man is to be nged by his neck to a telegraph post or ned at the stake, but we do mean that ns are taking the administration of into their own hands, are forming a nce committee and intend to see to it, the vigilance committee is really vigilant, the health of the community shall no longer jeopardized and the business ests of the city menaced by insolent ture on the part of powerful contractors perform efficiently the services for sich they are paid.

We refer, of course, to the organization Minute Men by the Chamber of Com-These men are to take it upor ves to report to the authorities and the Chamber any delinquencies which may observe in the cleaning of the ts. We assu e that the Chan per has undertaken to form this organization at having previously dedicated itself the proposition through. This means Philadelphia business men intend to d city officials to do their duty. That extraordinary process, without auof law, but it bears the commandpority of public opinion, the conprestige of common purpose, and high hope of some relief to citizens It threatens the high profits of some

re not ad occies of lynch law and little sympathy with the employextra-legal means to secure legal ut we have no hesitancy whatcommending emphatically the ined on by the Chamber of So will all citizens, with few commend it if the program is nd efficiently arried to its

S AND BOLSHEVIKI

d to Chinafy Russia was to make the nation a debating society. We trust that one condition of any Russian-German peace will be the right of the Bolsheviki to end missionaries throughout the length and breadth of the Central Powers to preach the new religion of passivity. But we rather imagine that German approval of the Bolsheviki begins and ends at the

NOT AN ALARM, BUT A WARNING

THE Philadelphia fuel administrator is I not an alarmist, and his statement, printed on this page, is not an alarm to panic, but an alarmingly timely warning to face the facts and meet the conditions, admittedly grave here, with caution, con-

servation and co-operation. Mr. Lewis is singularly frank in his resentation of the local situation, both as o its immediate distress and its scant prospect of alleviation. He has brushed aside surmises and theories, and, as he was asked to do by this newspaper, tells the truth as t appears to him, out of his months of levoted public service and with the firsthand knowledge of official experience. He is singularly suggestive, too, in a constructive way as to what must be done to solve the fuel problem. He gives among the factors undermanned mines, enormous Government requirements, insufficient rall road colliers and a stock in the yards here depleted far below the normal. Candidly, he confesses his inability to form out of these factors a solvable equation, the answer to which will afford general satis-

Mr. Lewis does point the way to a colution of measurable relief, and it involves the same policy we have become familiar with in our determination to win the war. This is co-operation. At the bottom of American coffee cups after every meal is an aggregate wastage of tons of sugar. Already we have made immense savings by putting just enough sugar in our cups and stirring it to complete solution. The same simple principle applies to fuel. Federal authorities can regulate the large industrial users of coal. But householders themselves must regulate the private use of coal. They must have a conscience, a sense of sacrifice and a cheerful acceptance of another war hardship. Each little leak swells the flood of waste. Domestic waste, the vast extent and heavy consequences of which we are just beginning to realize must be controlled in the homes, by scientific firing of furnaces, stan lardizing the temperature to the healthful maximum of 68 degrees, riddling ashes, seasonable dressing and other obvious devices for conserv-

Conservation and co-operation are not going to give each home a hothouse atmosphere, but they will keep the dwellers sufficiently and efficiently warm, if the cheerful glow of voluntary content is kin-

POST-MORTEMS AND POST-HASTE

TIWO investigations are under way in the L English-speaking capitals of this planet. Why did Haig let himself be taken by surprise in front of Cambrai? Why did our War Department get into a tangle over machine-gun manufacture from April until

These two inquiries will do no good whatever unless they subordinate the past to the future. The question is not "Who was to blame?" but "Can this happen again?"

We must watch the War Department like hawks and we must watch the critics of the War Department like hawks. Let us paraphrase that famous saying of Mr. Roosevelt to the effect that "The man who hates a foreign country (meaning England) more than he loves his own country dogs not love his country." Just so. And the man who hates Mr. Baker more than He loves his country does not love his country. The cuestions that must be answered

ican troops in France at this moment with sufficient guns and ammunition"

Second. Is the manufacture and shipment of war material proceeding as rapidly as the dispatch of troops to France is proceeding?

When those two questions are answered we shall have plenty of time to find out what happened last spring.

An ounce of post-haste is better than pound of post-mortems.

KAISER KARL'S REBELS

CUBJECTS of the Austro-Hungarian mon arch living in this country are not referred to as "alien enemies" in the presidential proclamation. They are allowed to do anything a citizen may lawfully do, and there is good reason for this lenlency. These Hungarians, Bohemians, Rumanians, Poles, Serbians, Czechs and Slovaks are no more loyal to Kaiser Karl than sheep are to a wolf in the fold. They would no more cross the ocean to fight for him than a Philadelphia independent would cross the

street to vote for the city gang. They have a very strong sense of nationality, but what they mean by "nation" has been yearly shown for generations by the turious debates in the Parliaments at Vienna and Budapest. Sinn Feiners are meek compared with these rabid racial partisans. It was an Austro-Hungarianif a man can be called such a name-who tilled the Archduke, to the satisfaction of all hot-blooded Serbs everywhere. Bohemian regiments have deserted en masse rather than fight for the Hapsburgs,

Mr. Wilson's speech calling for war on the Viennese vassals of Berlin is just what three-fourths of the people of the dual monarchy have been waiting for.

No man is extravagant who makes ome child happy Christmas.

More ice in the Park and less in the nighball glass has put skating where it

German abuse of Mr. Wilson's motives is the final proof that his speech hit the mark.

Two more discontented policemen have been fired. A few more discontented citizens will fire the right man from the Department of Public Danger one of these

The Prussians' peace terms for Rus sia are only the annexation of 100,000

THE CONQUEROR OF JERUSALEM

Sir Edmund Allenby, Cavalryman and "Good Officer," Has Had Notable Career

THIS is the psychological moment for some genealogical sharp to produce an authenticated family tree of Lieutenant General Sir Edmund Herry Hyman Allenby, K. C. B., latest conqueror of Jerusalem. To fit the remance of the occasion it should date back at least as far as the crusades and should show that one of General Allenby's ancestors stood beside Richard Coeur de Lien on one or both of the two occasions when that doughty but unlucky warrior-monarch viewed from afar the wails of the coveted city which he was destined never to

Allenby is a name with a Norman ring to it, and it is possible that one of Sir Ed-mund's forebears did actually 'squire the impetuous Richard Yea-and-Nay; but the modern conqueror is too recent a figure in the war limelight for any blographer to have yet dug up such interesting facts. For the present General Allenby will have to be content with the honors that he has won for himself—and these seem ample. Of his an-cestry the world knows only that he is not the descendant of a hundred belted earls, but merely comes from what the English are given to calling a "good family." All that he has achieved in the profession of arms has been through his own ability and by his own efforts,

by his own efforts.

As military ages go in these modern wartimes. General Allerby is not a young officer. Born April 23, 1861, he had passed the age when military geniuses of history gained their greatest laurels long before his name was known outside British army circles. As a matter of fact, probably no one would be more astonished than Sir Edmund himself if, because of his success in Palestine, the world should now acclaim him a military genius. All he has ever pretended to be is just what he was called at the Horse Guards when the he was called at the Horse Guards when the war began and a very responsible duty was thrust upon him—a good officer, one who executes a task, whether easy or difficult, with as little fuss and in as short a time as

"Allenby Is Dependable"

He was a good officer when, upon leaving Halleybury College, an excellent but unre-rowned English secondary school, he entered the Inciskilling Dragoons as a subaltern. He vas a good officer, his superiors said, when served in the Bechunnaland expedition in 1884-85. He was a good enough officer to be made adjutant of his famous regiment in 1889, and so good ar officer in the Boer War that he was twice mentioned in dispatches and rewarded for his services by being made and rewarded for his services by being made a Companion of the Bath. Later, as commander of the Fifth Cavalry Brigade, in 1910, he continued to merit the trust and confidence of his superiors, "Allemby is dependable," they said at the Horse Guards. "A good

officer." every one agreed.

It is little wonder, therefore, that in the dark hours of 1914 the British War Office, seeking a good officer to take command of the cavalry expeditionary force, that forlern that was to grapple with Von Kluck's hope that was to grapple with Von Kluck's Ublans, turned to Brigadier General Allenby. No small part of the credit that is now freely given Britain's "contemptible little arms" for the part it played at Mons belonged to Allenby and his troopers. It was, however, at best a losing fight, though glorious in its gallant stubborness, and the world is always inclined to withhold from larger the arterior it levels who there who overs the garlands it lavishes upon those who

the garands it avisage upon those who clually achieve victories.

We know now that General Allenby, as summander of the Third British Army, consued to prove himself a good officer on the west front during 1916, particularly in the battle of Arras, that began on Easter Surday of that year. That the British gains is that action were not commensurate with the losses suffered was probably not his fault. That was British strategy then. But until he was transferred to the command of the British forces in Exppt in June last Allenby's name was us wholly unfamiliar as that of Byng itself.

Cavalryman's Successes

That Sir Edmund is a cavalry officer by preference and by training should occasion no surprise. So far as the British army is corcerned, this is a war in which the cavalry has had little to do, but in which cavalry leaders nevertheless have won distinction. Haig himself is a cavalryman, and so was his predecessor, the less aggressive Viscount French. Byng, the man who set things pop-ping at Cambral as they had not popped since the German Crown Prince sought the glory due a future Emperor at Verdun, had glory due a future Emperor at Verdun, had always been in the cavalry arm of the service before the big war and for some time after it began. Since cavalry officers have made good in the trench fichting in France and Flanders, small wonder was it that one should have been ghosen for the command in Egypt, where bodies of horses could be ed to advantage.
Things had not gone well for the British

Egypt in the early days of the war. It ill be recalled how in November, 1914, a Turkish army got within striking distance of the Suez Canal. The Anzacs had their hands full in defending the great waterway, but by December, 1915, the tide had turned and the Turks had been driven back as far as El eighty-flye miles east of the canal Then followed a lull of six months; then another Turkish advance, which met with a decisive defeat. The British had driven the Ottomans across the border into Palestine before Allenby's arrival at the front, so that ne found affairs in better shape, though fa form running smoothly, when he took com-mand Ar. advance upon Jerusalem had reached a point only about fifteen miles south of that city, while along the coast ancolumn had gone as far as Gaza; but there the campaign lagged until new life was infused into it by the good officer from the western front. Since November, when he struck north, he has taken Beersheba, then tara afterward Jaffa and now Jerusalenretty good evidence of efficiency and enter-

Aid for Arabian Rebels

Now that General Allenby has once mor Now that General Allenby has once more proved himself a good officer by winning Jerusalem for the British and for Christianity, the question arises, How much real importance should be attached to his success? From a purely sentimental point of view the fall of the shrine of Christendem looms big. Doubtless it has much political value also; even the German press admitted this when the capture of the city was fore-cast some weeks ago. From a purely mili-tary standpoint, however, the capture seems to possess no great significance. Very likely the conqueror will follow up his success by the conqueror will follow up his success by striking eastward and cutting the railway line that unites the Moslem holy cities of Mecca and Medina with the main part of the Turkish Empire. By doing this he will have accomplished his main tasks, which were to secure the Suez Canal against attack and to styre the Arabian rebels a chance. give the Arabian rebels a chance to set up their own Government independent of the

Ottoman power.

In the minds of many persons Allenby's drive into the Holy Land is associated more drive into the Holy Land is associated more or less directly with the progress of that other British expedition up the valley of the Tigris beyond Bagdad. The prospect of there being any co-operation between these two forces is too remote to be considered. From Jerusalem to Bagdad is more than 400 miles as the crow files, supposing that any crow would have the temerity to cross the syrian desert without carrying a commissariat. Should Alienby push further along the coast it is barely possible that the Meso-optamian expedition might endeavor to strike otamian expedition might endeavor to strike restward and form a junction with him. Even as it is, the Turks, relieved of the Even as it is, the Turks, relieved of the fear of invasion through the Caucasus, may yet decide to throw a far larger force into syria and Palestine than they have hitherto had there. To Turkish eyes Mecca and Medina are prizes worth having and keeping. In that case Allenby may be called upon to right harder than he has fought before to retain his conquests. But his British friends and admirers—multiplied many times in the last few days—will remain confident that whatever further problems he may have to meet he will continue to prove himself a send

STEALING MESSAGE OF THE PRESIDENT

Wild Days When Public Document Was Bartered to Highest Bidder

ONCE upon a time, when there were bad, unscrupulous men in the newspaper business-and worse ones on the outside ready to trade with them—the President's message to Congress was an object of barter and upon occasion represented a small hing's ransom. But nothing in this world was so well ordered then as many things are now, and it never can happen again. All bad newspapermen have reformed. The honor system has cured them. So, when you sit down to the reading of the well-rounded periods which flash from the White House now, as they seldom flashed before, you may rest assured that the paper in your hands hasn't scored

a beat upon any of its contemporaries. This thought may be comforting, but it's unromantic; and there's many a tale of the old days that should not be permitted to be utterly forgotten.

The Last and Biggest Killing

Fifty years ago, or, let us say, forty, the stealing of the President's message was an annual scandal. It was a yearly expectation, and Newspaper Row in Washington was always full of sharp eyes and tingling ears on the eve of the first Monday of December. Anything was likely to break-including the reputation of the correspondent who permitted his paper to be heaten.

It was an ugly and a trying business, brought about not so much by the desire of one paper to beat another, although that urge was strong, as by the dupdity of some Government employe having acress to the printed

erment employe having access to the printed copy and eager to acquire large Christmas money. This graft upon one occasion amounted to as much as \$1500, and that was the last "big killing."
William C. MacBride, the Washington correspondent of the Cinciunati Enquirer, was approached by an employe of the Government Printing Office, who had come into possession of the printed proofs of President-elect Hayer's message. He demanded a large bundle of money in exchange for his small roll. Hayer's message. He demanded a large bundle of money in exchange for his small roll of proofs. MacBride paid out \$1500, so the story goes, and then looked about for an opportunity to syndicate his capture and thus educe his own expenses. The New York Time and the Chicago Times came in, at \$500 per, and were to receive duplicates of the message by telegraph. This arrangement was carried through, but the Chicago Times was not to enjoy its scoop.

A copy of the New York Times, published at 1 o'clock on the morning of the meeting of Courses.

of Congress, was shapped up by a watchful correspondent of the Chicago Tribune, in Park Row, New York, who, securing a dozen telegraphic wires and as many fast operators, whisked the message to his paper in time to beat the leisurely Chicago Times

The New York Herald's Scoop

Another story, very little less dramatic, but having the virtue of freedom from the sordidness marking the first, concerns the New York Herald. This, too, took place in the middle seventies somewhere.

On the Sunday evening before the opening of Congress it have no many draward in Young

of the Sunday evening before the opening of Congress it became noised abroad in New York that the Herald in some way had secured an advance copy of the President's message and proposed to print it in the next day's paper. New, there had been so much of this sort of thing, year after year, that the newspaper publishers had become "jumpy," so all the Herald's esteemed continuously sunday.

when you are the product of the prod Brier Fox he didn't say nuffin, but lay

low.
"We demand," they continued, "that you promise here and now to do no such thing."
Br'er Fox he didn't say mattin, but lay low, Whereupon the hervous contemporaries stormed out of his office uttering wild threats. Now, the editor of the Herald hadn't a cured an advance copy of the message at all, but the jumplness of his rivals put an idea into his head. "Those fellows," he said to himself when they had gone, "will move heaven and earth-and points south-to that message into their Monday issues, so Pil

Thereupon he issued orders to the compos-ing room to clear the decks and have an extra force of compositors in readiness to take the message when it came over the wire shortly after midright, as was the custom, and rush it into type and then on to the presses at once, instead of waiting until Tuesday. The other papers, feeling that the Herald had long had the message in type and would thus have them beaten from and would this have then beater from the start, made no effort to do more than give the bare gist of the message. The Herald's hand compositors, working like beavers, suc-ceeded in getting the paper upon the streets President's words in full,

The Modern Method

This sort of thing, liable to break out every year, got to be such a potential pro-moter of nervous "presstration" that all the publishers of the nation welcomed the Gov-

arrangements were made with the two large arrangements were made with the two large news agencies of the country to exact of each paper getting their service a piedge not to print the message until a dispatch was re-ceived from the agency in Washington an-nouncing that the document had been pre-sented to Congress. All reputable journals gave this piedge and none has ever broken it. So, for nearly a quarter of a century this (sometimes) interesting public document has been distributed to the newspapers of the country days before the opening of Congress This year was an exception. The President burned much midnight oil over the prepara-tion of the piece of real literature to which the Congress was privileged to listen last Monday a week, and it wasn't finished until the very day of its presentation. It came over the wires into the offices of the afternoon newspapers just about the time that the members of Congress were settling back in their chairs to listen to the reading of it by the President himself.

What Do You Know?

Quiz

1. Who is General Oberbutchoff?
2. Who wrote "The Autocrat of the Breakfast Table"? 3. What is an epic? 4. Where and what is the Smolny Institute? What is the source of the quotation, of beauty is a Joy forever"?

6. Who was Georges Sand?
7. What is meant by adagic?
8. What Chief Justice of the Chited States never the duties of his office?

Answers to Yesterday's Quiz

1. Cappaile is three miles west of the Plave and eighteen miles from Venice. 2. General Sir E. H. H. Allenby was in com-mand of the Christian forces at the capture of Jerusalem from the Moslems.

Hyperbale is a figure of speech in which evag-sprain is used to give force or impres-siveness.

New Haven is "The City of Elms." James Russell Lowell wrote "The Vision 6. Pola is the Austrian naval base on the

Adriatic.

The Hely Grall, necording to lexend, was the chalice used by Christ in dispensing wine at the Last Support. Its quest was the mission of medical huisthhood.

Crown Prince Rupprecht of Havaria is in inmediate command of the German forces in the Cambral sector.

The Eackefelier Foundation is an endowmens made by the oil magnate to dispense fundafor various philauthropic and scientific purposes. It has voted a budget of \$10,000,000 for 1915 war and other relief.

Cate the Elder cuncluded his addresses in the Reman Senate with the phrase, "Carthage desired set," seeming Carthage must be seemed.



"GR-R-RR! SOON VILL I TEST YOUR METAL!!"

PUBLIC MUST AID IN COAL CRISIS

Philadelphia Fuel Administrator Admits Gravity of Situation and Offers Constructive Suggestions as Fruit of Official Experience

By FRANCIS A. LEWIS

HAVE been asked to state briefly the anthracite coal situation in Philadelphia as it is today and to make any auggestions likely to prove helpful. It will be quite imossible to go into the whys and wherefores of things. I deal simply with concrete facts and leave it to those who have a liking for controversy to argue them out.

At this time of year there ought to be tored in the coalyards of this city about 250,000 tons of hard coal applicable to domestic use. This, with 18,000 tons coming in daily during a normal winter, would keep the city warm until April. On October 26 there were \$3,000 tons in the yards, with very little coming in. I have not the figureever, that coal is coming in at the rate of about 9000 tons a day and this only with

does not require a very bright brain to see that unless this condition can be improved something is going to happen. I have for two months been devoting every particle of energy I possess in trying to get coal into Philadelphia. The Government requirements are enormous and the transportation prob-lem is almost insoluble. The public, which has been persecuting railroads for the last dozen been persecuting railroads for the last dozen years, heaping upon them masses of unneces-sary charges, absorbing their cash and un-dermining their credit, is now reaping some of the fruits of its own folly. Some one will naturally ask, What is the

prospect of improving conditions? I answer supply, work or idleness at the mines are only some of the unknown factors in the quation. Nobody can give an answer to

The White-Card System

Upon one thing Philadelphia can rely, namely, that I have done, am doing and will do everything in my power in every possible direction to increase the supply, and I shall feel perfectly free to call upon the press and

the public for aid.

Having said this much, I turn to another branch of the subject and answer some questions. Why was the white-card system established? It was established in order to enable the fuel administration to determine the amounts of fuel necessary, to prevent duplication of orders and to stop "shopping for coal." It is a success. Why were the "sick-ness cards" established and why were they curtailed? They were established to afford immediate relief in cases of sickness. They immediate relief in cases of sickness. They were curtailed because too many physicians abused them. Some charged poor persons as high as \$2 apiece as a fee for them. Others made no investigation of the cases and coal was delivered on sickness orders and sold out within an hour by the bucket. Also some physicians came to the fuel office and begged us to pay no attention to their certificates, which they only gave to avoid being bothered. At present physicians are required to apply in person. They come at the rate of thirty to forty a day. Some complain of this as a hardship. It is; but it is the only way to protect the fuel administration from imposition and fraud. I am sorry to have to say this, but it is true. say this, but it is true.

Cheaper Coal for Very Poor

Cheaper Coal for Very Poor

Why is it that the fuel administration encourages what are known as the "bag trade" and the peddiers? Because in this way a much wider distribution of coal is secured, especially among the poor. In the past there has been extortion in this business, but tomorrow new regulations go into effect which will render extortion impossible. Of course, it is an expensive way to get coal; retailing is always more expensive than wholesaling. But the prices fixed after a most exhaustive investigation by us give only a fair profit to the bagman and peddier. Drive the latter of the streets and you produce untold suffering. Regulate him, but don't abolish him. And we have regulated him.

Some plan ought to be put into operation in every city by which the very poor could obtain coal more cheaply. I have such a plan for Philadelphia, and if some philanthropist will let me have \$10,000 I think I

Chairman of the Philadelphia Board of the Fuel Administration. could carry it out, and probably at the end of the season return him his money, or at least 90 per cent of it. But at present I am

short one philanthropist. I must now consider another phase of the stuation—the citizens of Philadelphia might is well understand now as at any other time that this country is at war. At present they seem to have very little idea beyond giving money and labor and singing the "Star Spangled Banner."

The coal situation cannot materially im-

prove during the war, and for wise reasons. The normal number of miners in the antiractic coal fields is 180,000; it is now 150,000; and to their credit be it said the 150,000 have produced more coal in 1917 than the 180,000 did in 1916. We cannot hope to

The Drain on the Supply

Now, think of the drain on coal. It must be shipped abroad; it must be used to heat the cantonments and for various other Gov-ernment uses, first of all. There is enough anthracite coal in the ground to last 1000 years, but with labor conditions as they are only a certain amount can be got out of the ground, and if it could be got out the car supply would be insufficient to handle it. What, then, is to be done? The answer is

obvious: Conserve what we have. The other day I ordered a man to walk two or three blocks in West Philadelphia and examine ashcans which were left out for the ashman. The result was interesting. In many there was nothing but ashes. The furnaces had been properly attended to and combustion was emplete. In many more large pieces of per fectly good coal were found, showing that the householder paid no attention to his fur-

Philadelphia has wasted, is wasting, its coal. Again, hotels, apartment houses, office build-ings and private residences are overheated. The fuel administration at Washington ha fixed 68 degrees as a proper temperature, and means will have to be taken to stop this waste of fuel. I grant that in some cases of illness or old age a higher temperature may be neces-sary; but these are exceptional cases and can always be met by a gas or oil stove People will have to dress more warmly. ourse, if persons in their homes pe dressing in January in clothing suitable for July they will feel cold at a temperature of 68; but then there is no necessity for dress-ing in any such way. Wear clothes suitable

Wartime Conservation

Again we must remember that we are a war and that coal must be conserved, and I venture to predict (not officially) that if buildings this winter continue to be ab-normally heated in spite of warnings the

owners may experience some difficulty in getting a supply of coal in 1918.

If this war goes on, and there seems every prospect that it will, it is inevitable that sharp action will have to be taken to cut off many things that are thought to be necessities but in reality are pure luxuries. A few days ago coal dealers were instructed not to sell coal for private garages. This was thought to be very hard. A private garage is a pure luxury, and surely thou-mands of homes in Philadelphia cannot be left cold in order to warm automobiles. My object in writing this article at the request of the EVENING PUBLIC LEDGER has

been to explain the situation, to answer a number of questions that are constantly being addressed to me and to make sugges-tions as to how people can help to better conditions. I have no wish to alarm any one—panic will not bring another pound of coal into the city. Nothing is gained by ex-citement. But I do want to impress upon my fellow citizens the gravity of the coal situation and to ask their help in dealing

I can assure them that no stone is being left unturned by the fuel administration here. But unless the citizens themselves are willing to aid, at least in the direction of willing to aid, at least in the direction of stopping waste and getting along with as little fuel as possible, the task becomes much more difficult, and it will only lead to drastic rules and regulations which no one wants to resort to and which can so easily be avoided by an exhibition of patriotism coupled with patience and optimary horse

Tom Daly's Column



All Christians who correctly live Know it is better far to give Than to receive And that should be the oreatest for

To every Christian girl and boy On Christmas eve. I've bought some gifts to make folks plad

And so much joy I have not had Since I've been born And I'll rejoice to watch their eyes And see their pleasure and surprise

On Christmas morn, Of course I've told some folks I've got

Some things for them but not fust what And I declare If they in turn should fall to bring Or send to me a single thing

I would not care. Ma begins I've bought a gift for her And when she asked what I prefer I told her auch

Just one would do for I am not Expecting much. It's what I'm going to give I said Will make me happy going to bed

And such and such or if I got

On Christmas eve Besides you know the Bible text Blessed are they that don't expect They shall receive."

IT PROBABLY never occurred to those

nagnates assembled in New York that they were celebrating a sixtieth anniversary. But it's a fact. It was in 1857 that a convention was held in New York which put organized baseball on the map. The Civi War pushed it out of the public eye for a time, but it came strong when peace was declared.

ONE STAR

(When a man dies in service the blue star on his flag should be changed to gold.) Last evening mother gathered us around her rocking chair,

Her hand, so soft and gentle, smoothing And told the story that we love about the golden star

That shone on Baby Jesus and the Wise Men from afar.

then, 'cause Father's with the troops protecting all of us folded up the Service Flag, so our star

wouldn't muss, and crept to bed and fell asleep, and as I

slept I dreamed

That I was holding Father's hand, while up above it seemed The sky was white, just purest white, but filled with stars of blue.

Then all at once some changed to gold; Arst one, then two by two, and Father's face just seemed to shine, and

patting me he said: Be Mother's man." And then I found that I was home in bed,

With Mother kneeling there; and though I'm not so very old, She didn't have to tell me that our Service Btar was gold.

CANFIELD calls attention to an ad in a Wilmington paper for "bookkeeper, man not subject to draft or woman," and asks us to animadvert upon the curious phenomenon. But others have counseled us to