EDITORIAL BOARD:

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Philadelphia, Wednesday, February 6, 1918

OUR BABY-KILLERS AT HOME

THE detonations of Dr. Alongo Taylor's dynamite still reverberate in fashionable halls. We are amazed that the doctor was not even more emphatic. To charac terise our waste of sugar merely as "disraceful and flagrant" is to use mild terms The wasteful sugar-eater is a blood-sucker; oo is the waster of any food. Waste is a eath challenge to thousands of babies, emaclated little beings who have found at the breasts of their mothers nourishment too weak for sustenance. "May the vengeance of God visit these Huns who have bombed women and children!" Aye, but what of the Hun in this country who, with callous heart and laughing face, connes the food so vital to the mere existe of these same women and children! ome of us may as well quit thanking God that we are not as other men are.

We do not believe that Doctor Taylor inended to convey the impression that we are whipped. His brain and tongue are working in complete co-ordination to prevent just that thing. But he did mean to say that we shall all be either angels or slaves if we insist on living in a fool's paradise. This is not one of those heromaking wars such as we indulged in twenty years ago. It is not even an international war, for its issues long since overruled national boundaries. It is a world at war, with civilization caught unawares. We've got to the famine point. Who puts the last loaf of bread into his belly wins. strongest, but-of who is weakest. Yet in ch a crisis, with the decisive factors so apparent, there are men and women who strut about and eat what they please and even to complain or ask help. more than they need. They are not cutthroats, it is true, and no one of them to be.

It is particularly irritating to men or the inside, who see and know the difficulties of this war, to view the apparent indifference of many citizens. We are the mightiest nation on earth potentially. In wealth there is none to compare with us. Our recources are of surpassing magnitude Our industrial ability is enormous We have available more man power than any other white nation. We are fresh with abilities unimpaired, and nothing can prevent our achieving the victory which our Allies expect of us but our own caresaness, our own failure to appreciate the difficulty of the task before use

We told no brief for pessimism, but we bbor satisfaction. We believe in applying the whip, in driving private citizens and public officials to the expenditure of everything that is in them for the cause. We can suck men dry of their abilities and then replace them. It is part of the sacrifice to be made. But we might as well attempt to tunnel through the Rockies with toothpicks as to win this war by halfway methods and half-hearted endeavor. The devil incarnate is loose on earth and he knows how to fight. But he cannot last on an empty stomach. We have had to supply our soldiers with two norts of munitions, one sort for their guns and another sort for their mouths.

We are going to win this war, because country will sweep inefficients out of whenever and wherever they are and will finally bring its full power ar, but the person who in the meandevours with his mouth the means of victory is a traitor to his nation and off and ought to be pilloried publicly and ostracized by his neighbors.

COLD STORAGE FEET

U, the public, are probably in a fine of righteous indignation over food scandal, the discovery of gs put in cold storage while Mr. sident and kept there ever ut in two days you will forget all You will pay some grocer fortyfor a lost of brend and half a not stopping to figure out that ing cha ged sev ty-five cents or eggs that run four bad, five and three passabl to the dozen.

That a confident, businesslike

an't like to question him before

Tou are the

kind of coward in every phase of your life. You won't ask for a raise because you're afraid you'll have to work harder if you get it. You'll vote just the way Penrose or Vare tells you. Your children will have less and less respect for youthey have mighty little now. You behave half the time, as if you were half-witted. You're losing your memory because you don't try to get a keen interest in things and are dumb about ventilation, exercise, etc. You're in the way of having your feet in cold storage and man; of you are fit company for the cass you let them

hand you. But of course this is not addressed to rou. You're not the public; the other fellow is. He it was that we had in mind, the fool! He has the soul of a German slave and wouldn't say "booh" if the Government was handed over to a political clique in perpetual dictatorship

WHEN an official of the P. H. T. deappears to be nothing more for us to add o the characterization. The adjective is weak, but so is the whole English vocabulary when a situation such as Philadelphia has experienced must be described.

But is there any reason why citizene should continue to accept "rotten" service? The Director of City Transit can see to way of getting relief and the Mayor's onferences end in automobiles, but it has been suggested that the Public Service Commission was organized to handle just such questions. Citizens should present their case to the commission and do l without delay.

"JIM CROW" HANDLES THE SWITCH

WHILE discussions as to the time of return of the railroads to their owners s instructive and interesting, there is a factor in the issue of Government ownerthip which appears to have been over cooked entirely. It is likely, nevertheless, to be decisive in character. We refer, of course, to the "Jim Crow" laws of the

It is perfectly obvious that the United States cannot Ignore its own Constitution, If it owns its own railroads the States will have nothing whatever to do with the rules and regulations governing the rame. State laws requiring that people of one color ride in one set of cars and people of another color ride in another set will not be worth the paper they are written on. But the South would prefer separate cars for white people to greater efficiency, greater prosperity or greater anything else. Wherefore, we surmise, the South will line up as a unit against Covernment ownership.

LET COLD WHIP MEN TO ACTION

I of this latitude is the best kind to develop character, we ought all to be supermen by this time. There is some compengation, perhaps, in the brave resistance with which the people have faced their terrible trials. There have been fewer appeals for help than there might well have been. There have been some exensible sparls at those of the well-to-lo who have been warm and recy all this time without trying to do something to help a neighbor. but as a rule people have too much pride

Let us not be content with having been proud though poor. Out of this self-respect which did not flinch under the wide suld consciously plungs a dagger into of what the greed and muddling of past an infant's heart, but the latter course years had made more or less the inevitarould be far more merciful than to assist | ble of the present there should spring a in the slow starvation of human beings. new vigor of responsible citizenship among statute as an easy means of collecting Doctor Taylor is doubtless disgusted with bottom of this muddle and trace the way upon with disfavor, and in no instance. coul meta from mine to collar If there is any property in this land which the people ought to regulate it is the mines which God provided to protect them

EDITORIALS BY WOMEN

The children of today are the citizens and soldiers of tomorrow. If one out of every seven dies before reaching the first year, and half of these from preventable cuses, it is your work and mine to save

THIS is from an editorial in today's issue I of this newspaper by a woman, and a woman who knows. She is a physician of long experience and is in charge of a hospital. Those who, like her, are intent upon some great specialized task see many ways in which the community can co-operate with them, but are usually too busy to tell what can be done. We are asking these busy women to furnish edicorials and they are appearing daily on the Woman's Page, written by women and more especially for women.

This would be a sorry world if only men had their say. Luckily there is a growing tendency among our women to be vocal.

Reatless Tuesdays also:

Stuff yourself and let a baby die of slow

The plan to concentrate shipbuilding a the existing yards is a good one. Central-ized shipbuilding is almost as important as centralized authority.

We suggest to Mr. McAdon that it is no so much a question of h's alding the port of Philadelph'h as it is of the port of Philadelphia alding the nation.

regains its grip on Germany is a trifle out of joint. The grip was never lost. Let's make Germany safe for Germans. Destruction of motortrucks by fire is too general to admit the theory of accident. The motortruck is a war essential and should be guarded accordingly by every owner.

Thirteen Hun airplanes brought down one day was a good bag for the French. I we can break through the air line it will b einch to get through on terra firma

costs saved 262,310 pounds of wheat flour in December, 100 per cent more than in November. All the States' records should be imultaneously announced so that we could

Railway employes' unions, in declaring their employers are delaying trains so that Sovernment control will prove a failure, are only making a charge of treason; nothing serious than that

Our descendants will be a sturdy race for the survivors of the present generation can be killed neither by the ky blasts and suffocatingly crowded cars they have to choose between, tur by a combination of the

INAUGURATION

Governor Pennypacker Tells of the Work Accomplished by the Constabulary

PENNYPACKER AUTOBIOGRAPHY—NO. 69 (Copyright, 1918, by Public Ledger Company) THE session of the Legislature ended on the 13th of April. A Department of Health had been created, to which had been given very great authority and a power which extended to the person of the individual citizen and might even be regarded as an infringement of his personal liberty. The value and permanence of the legislation would depend mainly upon the manner in which the department should be organized, It was at first suggested to me that it should be placed in charge of Dr. B. H. Warren, but that thought I instantly dismissed. I then had an interview with Dr. Charles It, Penrose, with had been very much interested in the matter, and he named to me a gentleman connected with one of the schools in the western part of the State. I had a talk with the gentleman, but was still not satisfied. Then Doctor Penrose told me he thought Dr. Samue

Dixon, president of the Academy of Natural Sciences, would be willing to tredertake the task. That expestion suited me exactly. Dixon conse ted, and I made the appointment. Under his direction it has come to be accepted as the most important and efficient organization for this line of work in the United States There is good ground for hope that many of the aflammatory diseases due to specific polsons, such as typhoid fever, smallpox, diplitheria and tuberculosis, may be in time stamped out of existence.

The State Police

The Legislature also, upon mg tagency provided for a State police or constabulary, and here the same kind of question arose. Such a body, if organized upon political lines, would have tremendous power over the State and would be correspondingly dangerous. After talking over a number of persons, some of them connected with guard, and consulting with General Henry S. Holdekoper, Bromley Wharton and others, I tendered the position to John C. Groome, captain of the City Troop, who accepted. He proved to be just the man peeded, of the right age, slim, erect, quick to see and to get, possessing a rare combination of decision of character and sound judgment. I told him I wanted a police force and absolutely nething else. Not a man on the force was selected upon the recommendation of anybody. The men were all chosen upon the results of physical and mental examination, and what political or religious creed any one of them prefesser is officially unknown. Groome has made the constabulary famous all over the United States. Two hundred and forty in number, they have maintained the peace within the State as was never done before, call out the National Guard, and that vast expense has been saved. While organized tabor has unwisely assailed them as "Pennypacker's Cossacks," one of the greatest of their merits has been that they have saved labor from the oppression of force and have done away with that kind of police intervention which came from men employed by the corporations.

There were certain principles which underlay the disapproval of those bills which were negatived. There was no extension of the right to take property by eminent domain, the effort to create new crimes to upon with disfavor, and in no instance, the number of the judiciary. Among the bills vetoed was one prepared under the auspices of eminent physicians and surgeoms, ostensibly for the "prevention of idiocy," which authorized them to perform experiments upon the inmates of the instirations for the feeble-minded and another urged by the esteopaths which provided for

a third board of medical examiners. Greater Pittsburgh

An act inid been passed for uniting Allegheny City and Pittsburgh in one municipality. There was some protest, mainly on the part of those interested in maintaining a dual set of officials, and Governor Stone argued before me the objections at length; but I was heartily in favor of the project, because it would simplify the municipal government, lessen the expense and give Pennsylvania what no other State possesses two great cities. In my message I had advocated the passage of the act and now I signed the bill. While I was being lauded Pittsburgh I was again being berated Philadelphia. The Bullitt bill, under which Philadelphia was governed, written by John C. Bullitt, a capable lawyer, concentrated all power in the hands of the Mayor, upon the theory that in that way responsibility would be fixed. The Mayor had the appointment of from seven to twelve thousand officials, and this fact gave him great political power when he chose to exercise it. John Weaver, a lawyer, bern in England, short, stocky and energetic, had been elected Mayor by grace of the Republican organization. Then he turned on his old friends and sought repute as a reformer. Erelong he concluded he had been deceived by his new associates and again recanted, but for the time being he was using his control over the officials The statement that the military faction for all it was worth politically against the Republican organization.

Tumorrow Governor Pennypacker tells of the sew bill for the government of Philadelphia ushed through by Durham.

LEDGERGRAMS

If they kick Lloyd George cut, whom will they kick in? The outside is not so showy, but the movies are just us thrilling.

Vorwaerts says that "everything points military dictatorship." Humbug: That's they've had in Germany for half a century A skip captain reports that he was stopped by a Zeppelin, the commander of which hovered 300 feet above ship, adjusted his glass, read the ship's papers and let it go its way. The Ananias Club will have to erect a new building

Cleveland is said to be overrun with criminals selbir a municipal election is pending.

Young Julio" Balderrama, one-time familiar fight fams in this city, is now first sergeant in Regiment Cartagena, of the Colombian army, reports that he recently speared this with bayond the above, using in newspaper: "Class to the Hotel is . GO GET 'I'M. MR. HOOVER!

flost people claim they "eat to live."

And yet that seems a question to some to sat

To sile—of indigestion.

IN APPRECIATION OF STATE POLICE OF SOME OLD ALLEYS

Quaint Little Thoroughfares That Haven't Wholly Lost Their Olden Charm

A "VOX POPULL" who described himself as "a direct descendant of three signers of the Declaration of American Independence," wrote a letter the other day in hot resentment at the disrespectful behavior of Charlegton, S. C. "It has named," said bepausing on his way to Palm Beach, "it dirtiest and most filthy alley, inhabited by the lowest class. Thitadelphia Alley." This, he percrates "to only worthy of an enemy of our glerlous country, and I hais!

that this misdemeaner be rectified at once." Probably it will be. The alley in question is the descendant of a once worthy thoroughfure failen upon evil days. It may never be possible to restore it to the honorable standing and the shaple but sterling dignity that belonged to it when it was first named; but Charleston is reclaiming many of its fine old residence streets, and this tony be one of them.

Let un one imagine that the word "alley" carries any suggestion of essential or innate meanness. St. Michael's Alley, in Charleston, is lined with next and fashionable homes and it is still an alley. And when Philadelphia Alley was first named there were many affectionate bonds between the capital of the Palmette State and this old town, bonds which for a time prevented Philadelphia's hearty and unanimous espousal of the Union cause after the fall of Fort Sumter.

It may be that we latter-day Philadel-phians have grown a bit uppish and somewhat two sensitul of the alleys which were good enough for the fathers of the town.

The little street upon which originally stood the Whisian Penn bone, now preserved as a strine in Palemonat Park, was severally eathed Lettina Court, but it was fathe more than an alicy and was frequently so designated by early chroniders. And in that marrow thoroughfare, after the Revolution, many decent folk made their homes. Among these was thristopher Ludwick, the baker general of the Revolution, who panied his declining days there in praceful retrement. In his house many a Bessian soldier was instructed by the old man in the outlest of American ethicship, for he was instrumental in indusing scores of these foreigners to lake up their residence permanantly in the new land. Most of them turned to farming, down in the Neck. The old man, howed. It may be that we intereday Philadel to farming, down in the Nees, The old man, himself a Hessian, was one of the worthles of the town. He left considerable money to chariffes, and his name until quite recently looked down upon passersby from the front of Ludwick Institute, on Walnut street, above

A Chronieler of the Signers In Strawberry Alley lived Christopher Marshall and his son of the same name, both devent and respected druggists. The elder Marshall was the diarist, who handed down to us one of the three contemporancous accounts extant of the reading of that same Declaration of Independence which was stand by three meetings of our insignant. "Vog Populi." Note the curious coincidence of the threes!

Marshall was a town officer, and he tells how he and his associates assembled at the half of the Philosophical Society upon that

pregnant July morning and marched, two by two, to the steps of the old State House, where John Nixon did his duty. We must not forget to make passing ref-

min, who resided for part of a long life on Franklin Court, which, as everybody knows, was little more than an alley. Black Horse Alley, running from Front to Second street between Market and Chestnut, held the residence and slice of John Purehep, eighteenth century printer, who was a maker of some stir, commercially, in his day. His neighbors, at least, thought well of blue, and since he fixed in anity with them and appeared to appreciate their good

apinion they may be assumed to have been rather devent folk themselves.

A few steps north of Black Horse you will still flud Cocooles Alley. The sign-beards now call it Cathlert street, but it was long known by the old name. And if you should care to how around there, you will come upon a number of houses of Colonial type—prefix close registers of the 'olonial type-pretty close replicas of the William Penn House-such as worthy Phil delphia families were went to favor

on the Front street corner of the first alley south of Chestnut street, whose respectable old name isn't at this moment a hand, stood the mansion of the Morris for ly, maltsters, of whom our present Amba

ador to Japan is a worthy descendant.

But of all these old and still decent alleys
he one most tenacious of that nomenclature and the one most familiar to the people of

and the one nost animar to he people of today is Willing's.

At the Third street end of it, in 1746, Charles Willing, forechant and afterward City Councilman and Mayor, erected an elegant manuson. In front of this house two ane buttonwood trees were planted in 1743 by Thomas Willing and John Palmer. They grew luxuriantly, and the survivor of them was cut down when the Pennsylvania Rail-

was cut down when the Pennsylvania Rati-road crected its offices upon the premises of the Willing mansion, about 1857. This alley may never have been a resi-dence street for other lash-omable families, but it was traversed upon Sundays by many a silver-buckled shoe on the way to old St. Paul's Episcopal Church, which fronted the Third street end for so many years. And there were others that stopped midway and turned into the courtyard of old St. Joseph's which still blesses that quiet neighborhood

The residence of the Jesuit Fathers, in charge of the church, even now stands upon the alley's north side, and at its Fourth street end may still be found, on profitable ochas thus embalmed in the

At the corner of the alley Sits Cordsylla McNally, the corner of the alley where the people cor

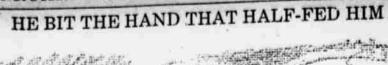
tong ago, Oh, 'tia well she knows there's many Has the charitable penny ble petny their than any

she'll be bette

JOHN L. SULLIVAN

THERE was something more than a joke in the oft-quoted boast of an innocentminded American, "I have shaken the hand hat's shaken the hand of John L. Sullivan. The English-speaking peoples are for box-ing, the ideal which pictures man as ever ready to meet aggression naked and unaided by other persons or weapons, but merely with his hands, his untainted youth and fear less heart. There is a story of O. Henry's, so good that it had to be put in the movies, about the sturdy East Side "accial" which settled its disputes in a room off the ball-room, a knockout being the decision. To that club was introduced a man of southern that club was introduced a man of southern European origin masquerading as one of the tribe O'Sullivan. He was "called out." And they found a knife skillfully concealed in his fist-and-cuff arrangement. Not that he did wrong was he ejected swiftly and his hat thrown out the window to him, but because he did not know the rules of America, Great Research and Ireland, to the civilization. Britain and Ireland, to the civilization nations these clubmen all belonged.

The late Mr. Sullivan was the exponent of no brutal ideal, but of one which desires the defeated to be restored to complete con-sciousness and an improved and chastened temper. He did a great deal to make it pos-sible for us to say that we wish for the German people every boon to be enjoyed by other peoples. We have shaken a hand that's shaken his hand, and found no knife in it. temper. He did a great deal to make it pos





DYNAMITE IN RUSSIA'S SOUL

The Only Nation That Under-

stands the Franciscan Ideal of Voluntary Poverty

IT HAS always been a mystery to me."

Says Dostolevsky, "and I have marveled a thousand times at that faculty in manand the Eussian, I believe, more especially of cherishing it his sout his loftlest ideal side by side with the most abject baseness, and all quite sincerely.

That is a hint of the sout of wisdows that

That is a hint of the sart of wisdom about Russia we need today. Are we to sit at her feet like little children? Or is she to all at

ours while we cast out ber denou? We have been putting some of the cheapest sort of progratic tests to Russia. The cheapest way of stating pragmatic test is by the formula, "If it works it's true." Whenit isn't true. But it would be at least a thoughtful thing to do to read William James's book, "Pragmatism," before we apply the tests of the master of pragmatism. James, in explaining his principles, madtolper earned each week, but that it was more important to know his philosophy. He might make \$10 a week and believe in paying his debts. He might make \$100 a week and believe in sneaking off without p ophy was the index, even to his

susiness principles. We must learn Russia's philosophy before te talk about her material liabilities and ussets. We de not have to visit Rus to to learn it. She is here, at the Academy of Music nearly every Friday afternoon and on the shelves of the Free Library. Listen to Russian music. Read Dostolevsky's Brothers Karamozov," as a very typical Russian book to begin the study of the Muscovite soul. We feel in these works of art a frantic idealism reaching out to unexplor realms of sensation. One moment we feel, with Dostolevsky, that we are "caught on the hooks of reality," the next we are trans-ported to a fairyland more fantastic than any we dream of. And our first impreall is that everything Russian is queer. In our vocabulary the word "Russian" has come o mean "queer."

This is very suspicious. By all the natural looks of things the yellow, unassimilable Jap-anese should be "queerer" to us that the But they are not stand the Japanese very well these days. Their oddities have all been standardized and it is painful but true to realize that they have percialized their oddities quite self-con commercialized their oddities quite self-con-sciously whenever it pays them to play up the "tearoom stuff" and the "geisha stuff" for provincial Americans. We understand the Japaness so well because they have adopted our state of mind in industrialism, diplomacy and individualism. But not so the Russians. And it will not take much heartearching for us to realize that that which offends us in the Russians just now is not so much the appearance of troachery or utoplanism, but that they are so "unbustnesslike."

"Those crazy Russians are acting just like their own wild music and wild novels," we say. As if there were any other way in which they could possibly act! What is the point in taking a long trip to the Metropolitan Opera House to see a lot of Russian dancers turn inside out to Rimsky-Korsakov music that stands on its head, and then go and blame the Russians in Petrograd for turning inside out and standing on their heads?

Well, we go to get a thrill, because it's so over the standard of the standard their own wild music and will Well, we go to get a thrill, because it's so "queer." So does Paris; so does Rome; so does London. Paris went wild over "Sche-herazade." But we cannot go on forever with this schoolboy explanation about queer-ness. We need some constructive idea of ness. We need some constructive idea of what Russian queerness means. Here is one that is not complimentary to America and western Europe—that which we call Western Civilization. Have we of the western nations any great man, any great un-derstandable model, who acted as queerly as derstandable modes, who acted as queerly as a Russian? We have. We have a whole host of legendary heroes who did wilder things and thought wilder thoughts than any Bol-shevik is capable of—our Christian saints. We profess to be ardent admirers of our we profess to be attent admirers of our saints. Take as a good example the most popular of them, that great man who did more than any one else in his age to keep Christianity from falling into the ruts of commercialism—St. Francis of Assisi.

A man can learn a great deal about the meaning of Russian "queerness" if he will read Sabatier's life of St. Francis, because only in Russia today is poverty as an ideal

understood. Francis outdid all the Tolstoys understood. Francis outdid all the Tolstoya and Trotskya put together. The modern Rus-sian understands perfectly his renunciation of all worldly goods to the extent of strip-ping off his clothing and striding forth to let the first chance comer throw a few rags about his makedness.

In Russia there are many, many men who

abnegation. And to that wild man's funeral they came flocking in their thousands, all these bearded slaves, and men in furs, too, as we saw in the movies but did not understand.

"Will the New Russia pay her debts?" financiers and. St. Francis did. Tolstoy even paid back to the farmers the debt which financiers try everywhere to withhold from them—their hand. There is dynamit a Russia's soul-the dynamite of primitiv Christianity, the force that made the world. In what other nation has the cry been raised that it declare a "Holy War"? What other nation is called "Holy"? H. S. W.

WARRIORS LOVE FLOWERS

A writer in a current issue of one of the magazines refers to Newton D. Haker's rise to the War Department as "the rise of this country lawyer, this lover of flowers, this quiet, domestic non." It has been noticeable from the start of the war that the men conspicuous for leadership all love flowers, and nearly all of them are domestic.

Not that this detracts from Mr. Baker's martial excellence. As a domestic man and a lover of flowers be merely displays the characteristics inherent in all our modern men of war. We said modern, but recall that Joab. Alexander and Hannibal were, in a fashion, family men.

Even indifference to the pretty blooms would enhance a character with the distinc-tiveness of being different from the other 293 in a thousand. Why shouldn't Mr. Baker love flowers? You Hindenburg does, Joffre does, Haig does—we believe—and Cadorna does. Strussiloff is devoted to orchids and Von Mackensen adores apple blossoms. The hardy Jane cultivated their esthelicism in the bone filled trenches before Port Arthur. All the warriors love flowers and we night consider Mr. Baker unfit for his office if he did not.— Chleage Tribune.

> A PLEASANT CHANGE FOR MARY Mary had a little brub, And it surprised her areatly, She's had but little more than Jam And shredded hay here lately.

What Do You Know?

QUIZ American troops are declared to be in a set for northwest of Toul. Where is Toul? 2. Explain the difference between the Centigrad and Fabrenbelt thermometers.
3. Where does the Supreme War Council sit?

What and where is Saskatche 5. What is the chief product of Brazil?
6. The Sodan is the chief source of the world's supply of com arabic and ivory. Where is this region?

7. About how many of the 4,390,000 inhabitants of Ireland are Catholics? 8. Define "cholerie."

Answers to Yesterday's Quiz Answers to Testerday's Quiz

Chamberdain and Hitcheock are Democrats.

The number of American soldiers in France
has not been officially announced. Secretion of the soldier of the soldier of the
more than 500,000 there early in 1918.

Three distinguished citizens of demonstrated
ability'; this is a phrase in Senator Chamberdain's bill to create a war cabinet of
three men, whose qualifications he describes
in the words quoted. re would be

in the words quoted.

Mr. Baker was Mayor of Cleveland, O.

"Mittelearrona." while referring specifically
to Central Europe. Is intended in the FanGerman plan of domination to include Germany Anst-Hungary, the Balkern States
Turkee and whatever sections of
France, Belgium and Kussia the Germans
are able to control.

The Desert of Gobi is in China.

Doctor Garfield helped to organize a coal
company in Cleveland some years ago.

The glottis is the opening at the upper part

7. Doctor turbra.

company in Cleveland some years ago.

8. The glottle is the opening at the upper part
of the windspie and between the vocal
chords, affecting medicalion of the vuice
by contracting or diluting.

9. A masque is an amateur histrionic entertainment, originally is dumb show, but later
including dialorue, songs, etc.

10. The selamik is that part of a Tarkish house
where the upp reside, the harmflik thus
gard used by the women and calledge.

McAroni Ballads

DA MUSICA MAN

You knowa Giovanni, da musica man? He playa da harpa, he playa pian', For maka da mona wherevra he can. Da styleesha peopla dey geeve heem da chance For maka da music for helpa dem dance

He playa da music so gooda, so grat, He tal me, da ladies dey calla been "sweet" An' geeve heem da playnta good foods

for eat. I like be Giovanni, da musica man.

Giovanni, da musica man, he ees fat, An' sleepy an' lazy so lika da cat. So moocha da dreenkin' an' catin' he gat I gotta da music eensida my heart; weesh I have also da musical art For mak' eet com' outa my heart like

he can, An' filla my stomach weeth foods for tal. tranch; I work

street-I like be Giovanni, da musica man

OUTWITTING AUSTRIANS

Some of Joseph Conrad's experiences is those months immediately following the outbreak of the war, when he was isolated from the rest of the world in Poland, may become public. From little snatches of gossip and intimations which are picked up here and there it becomes more and more likely that what happened to Mr. Conrad in getting out phase of these experiences was described the other day to a friend by former Ambassador. Penfield, who until recently see Ambassador. Penfield, who until recently represented the interests of the United States at the Austrian

It will be remembered that Mr. Conrad and his family had gone to Poland shortly before the outbreak of the war to visit the scenes of his youth and spend a few weeks in leisurely travel in his native country. Then when the deluge broke and Mr. Conrad's friends found it impossible to communicate with him they began to feel anxiety. All he efforts of his bankers and his to get into touch with him and to get to him with funds failed. In the effort both imbassador Page at London and Ambassador

Amassator Page at London and Ambassador Penlield at Vienna were called upon, and finally Mr. Penlield succeeded in reaching Mr. Courad by a special messenger sent into Poland with money and papers which would insure his safe return at least to Vienna.

Thus one day, weeks later, was ushered into Ambassader Penlield's office the great Polish-English procedure. Into one day, more than a superior that Polish-English novelist. It so happens that Mr. Penfield had been for many years one of the legion of Conrad admirers, and therefore his interest in being of service to the fore his interest in being of service to the superior that the mich greater, and

novelist was just that much greater, and a warm friendship sprang up between the two umediately. Unfortunately, however, for Mr. Conrad's Unfortunately, however, for Mr. Conrad's sake, when the ambassador asked for passports for the novelist and his family the Austrian Government delayed giving a definite answer on the basis that Mr. Conrad was a subject of Great Britain. So the Conrad family, virtually cut off from the rest of the world, sat cooling their heels in Vienna, to all intents and purposes interned, trying every way that they could hit upon for getting back to England. Finally Mr. Conrad made friends with the chief police authority of the city, subscribing to his pet charities and otherwise making himself pleasant. Mr. Penfield's advice had been from the very beginning of the negotiations, "When you get the word to go, start without consulting any one else, no matter from what official the permission comes."

permission comes." The result, presumably, at least was a pass, for the Conrads disappeared fro. Viena. After many days two letters were placed upon Mr. Penfield's desk, one of the upon the right-hand side and one upon the left-hand side.

Seeing Conrad's well-known handwriting on the envelope on his left, the ambassador opened this letter first. It read: "We are in sight of the chalk cliffs of England and

in sight of the chalk cliffs of England and within twenty minutes will be upon English soil." The letter concluded with warm thanks to Mr. Penfield for his efforts.

Turning to the right-hand side of his desk he picked up the second letter, which was an official document from the Austrian Foreign Office and which said that under is circumstances would Mr. Conrad or his facility be allowed to leave the country during the war!