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Philadelphia, Priday, February 22, 1918

#### WASHINGTON

OF ALL the yelping, squarking infants great men have been called upon to turse, none equaled in sheer incalcitrancy the corglomerate assembly of sovereign nwealths which gathered themselves together to be known as the United States. They were afraid of one another and all afraid of foreign Powers. Half of them ere under the influence of dangerous rogues. The little States were jealous of the big States and the big States were rather contemptuous of the little States.

The sun in this heavenly chaos was George Washington. There was a Union ause it was understood that he would be President. He served two terms, spendmost of his time in Philadelphia, and he was treated by a section of the press with as much respect as if he had been cur dog of unknown parentage who as permitted to breathe only through the rity and sufferance of decent people ho knew him for the cheat he was, but were kind enough in their hearts not to t his throat. George Washington towered above all living men of his time, in his own or any other country, but a great part of his fellow citizens never knew it and substituted flowers for bricks only when he died. Democracy is suspicious of all men and particularly suspicious of great men. It only loves them when they are in their graves.

Within a few short years after the passof Washington Napoleon was master of Europe. Empires yielded to him. No soldiers could withstand him and the list conquests read like the index to a geography. The little fellows began to for the band wagon. "Poor ou England," lamented the elect, and even Pitt examined the British exchequer with isgiving and wondered if it would, indeed, ever be possible to check the Corsican adventurer. Paris to Moscow was a fact, but Waterloo to Saint Helena was its

Today Germany, having dreamed of ex pansion via Bagdad, finds tossed at her feet mighty Russia, the granary of the East, whose territories straddle British India and hang like the sword of Damocles over China Instead of a route to Bardad there is dangled before her eyes a domain from Hamburg to Vladivostok. She can sacrifice the ores of Lorraine and northern France, give up Belgium, even restore it. and if left undisturbed in the East still be laden with such spoils as no conquerer modern times has ever known. Here ts a Pan-Germany sure enough, a domipant world Power with such resources in men and material that no nation or alliance of nations could hope to meet it on equal

We look for remarkable peace offers from Berlin in the near future. Peace now is everything. If the Allies can be fooled into accepting terms, if they can be wheedled into giving Germany a few years for recuperation and organization of Rusdan assets, she will be the colossus she hoped to be, invincible and unassailable. But unless the Allies are fooled, Paris metaphorically stands between Berlin and the Pacific. The collapse of Russia, the objugation of Serbia, the netting of Bulris and Turkey become mere incidents if militarism falls in the west. Every inch of German conquest goes for naught unless the gets peace now or wins in the west. Allies hold the fate of Russia in their and, more than ever, the destiny of

The extravagances of guillotine and proariet did not appeal to Washington. The y of Napoleon would not have impaired ision. Ridicule would not have moved from pursuance of a same course. h he held in the final triumph of even during the dark days of Perge, would have inspired him to Faith was his master and his

teday we thank God for Very carearily we appeal to be about that, whatever the accommensating not from its

once more to orderliness and obedience to law. We believe that the voice of Wash ington, if that great patriot were alive today, would be emphatic in opposition to a present peace pact or to any peace pact until militarism has been definitely and unquestionably overcome.

## PENNELL STRIKES BACK

Besides being a good artist, Mr. Penyanking out into public view several skeletons from the closet of hint and gossip for

a good airing. Many had wondered whether British fficers were getting drinks in clubs white American officers went dry. It was a ticklish thing to talk about in public. But now that it has been taken out of the realm of whisper and innuendo the matter can be easily adjusted according to the code by which gentlemen arrive at decisions when there is any doubt about a matter of etiquette in the public mind.

Some people do not like Mr. Pennell because he has a way of saying what he thinks. The suspicion went about that he had criticized the British Government nearly as frankly as it is criticized every day in the House of Commons. So some of the University of Pennsylvania trustees thought it would be best to play safe, let the artist wait around for his degree until the Art Club had straightened out a petty matter of gossip and incidentally desert him and his art at the very moment when the big national point of view should have restored the equilibrium of opinion.

It was no business of any one, least of all of a trustee of a semipublic institution like a university, to notice what some one may have said Mr. Pennell might have meant by some private remark. On the public records Mr. Pennell has been a loyal and useful citizen, and has recently received the thanks of the Secretaries of War and of the Navy for his patriotic and inspiring work in depicting the munition plants of the nation. His manly letter to the Provost makes every University alumnus rise to the demand for a square deal and a chance for a man to defend himself.

#### CASH, PLEASE!

THE Mayor's appeal for cash wherewith I to carry out the city's agreement in connection with the proposed housing plan for Hog Island workers will be promptly answered by Councils, we do not doubt. There is no improvement in which the money of the city could be better employed. If the city could not provide it, it would be worth the while of the community to do so by public subscription. But the city can provide it, and approval of the plan to do so is virtually unanimous

#### 'RAUS MIT 'IM!

THERE is one brief message for us to send to Berlin today about George Washington. He never told a lie.

### CONSCRIPTING ICEBOUND HENS

POULTRY and all sorts of wild game are sometimes more easily obtainable than beef and bread in belligerent countries. Food of the former kind, associated with "living high" in normal times, in the days of the U-boat can be akin to "living low." At best the price of chicken is a fapcy price, except in parts of the country where chicken is so plentiful that it is despised.

Mr. Hoover has ordered out the coldstorage chickens, and all of vintage antedating February 1, 1917, must put on the uniform of freedom by March 1, after their (at least) thirteen months' hibernation. Chicken is not rated as meat on the war menu, and there is no excuse whatever especially since the exposure has been made that cold storage is an artificial method of limiting the supply.

## THE \$30-A-MONTH FALLACY

TT IS stupid to try to settle every debate by remarking that a soldier gets only \$30 a month. Let a letter carrier ask for more than \$800 a year and the reply is that a soldier gets \$30 a month. Let people whose life savings are invested in railroad stock get their usual interest and somebody cries out that the soldier gets only \$30 a month

A British soldier has been paid at the rate of \$89 a year. A British second lieutenant gets \$466 a year, not much more than an American private. Japanese and Austrian private soldiers get \$8 a year. Brigadier generals in France and Germany are paid about \$2400. Before changing out whole fiscal and industrial system to a \$30 a-month basis, or adjusting the army pay table by the principles on which the Stock Exchange figures, it would be well to consider what a soldier is and what work he is doing.

If one war ruined the South another is

Russia is officially dry. How do they

God save us from the orators. Even

In our solicitude for the rights of small

They appear to have had the initiative and referendum in Russia, but what they needed was the recall.

Mr. Pennell is a little wordy. An ordi-nary man could have said what he did to the University in three words. Germany reminds us of a gambler with

live aces in a western mining camp-a mighty fine hand, but he'll never collect

The "Irish Republic" is going to send an envoy to Washington. That's the place for it. There's been a Scotch-Irish republic in session there for five years.

There are pienty of things for a special session of the Legislature to do, but ratification of the proposed prohibition amendment is not one of them. Who wants to play with loaded dice?

Any one who wants the United States to pay him more than 4 per cent on a Liberty Loan must consider himself not a part of the United States. We can't pull ourselves up by our bootstraps.

reduction of a resolution in ing for an investigation of the many with which the Mayor is a survey of the bonding situ-

## COAL-STRIKE RIOTS AND STATE POLICE

Governor Pennypacker Tells How Constabulary Handled Mobs During Internal Crisis

PENNYPACKER AUTOBIOGRAPHY-NO. 85 (Copyright, 1918, by Public Ledger Company.)

ON THE 4th, the New York Sun had a long editorial, entitled, "No Presidential Intervention This Time," saying that the union leaders were "trying to dragoon the most exalted personage in the nation into a wrangle with which he has no official connection whatever" that there was a definite report throughout the anthracite region that the President "has determined to take part today or tomorrow," but that northeastern Pennsylvania was quiet, "thanks to Governor Pennypacker's unyielding insistence that law and order oust be maintained." Knowing what the President had said to me at an earlier date, I have no doubt that this statement was correct, and that he was waiting to jump in at the first opportunity. There was rioting at Mount Carmel and the mob took possession of the town. The constabulary were sent there and the mob defied them. Then they rode through the town. The mob assailed them and they shot about eighty men, establishing a reputation which has gone all over the country and has been retained in many trying occasions since, with the result that the labor difficulties in the anthracite coal region entirely disappeared. It was in every way a most wholesome lesson. The rights of labor and the general sympathy for the man who pro duces the wealth of the world had been asserted, the authority of the State had been maintained and violent opposition to the law overcome, and the aggression of the National Go ernment, dangerous to both State and nation, had 'een successfully resisted. There was almost univer sal commendation over the country.

### Letters of Approval

Reading Terminal.

Philadelphia, 7th May, 1906.

My dear Governor Pennypacker:

When I was pressed by the New York interests to urge the Governor of Pennsylvania to take a decided stand for law and order, I told them that I knew the Governor of Pennsylvania: that he would perform his duty without suggestions from any one; that no one person in the Commonwealth better understood what was his duty, and that he had the character and courage to perform it. I have re-ceived a number of telegrams congratu-lating the Commonwealth on the stand taken by you, and I only want to say to you now that your action was a most potential factor in bringing about a solu-

tion of the problem.
Yours very truly.
GEORGE F. BAER. May 9, 1906.

Hon. Samuel W. Pennypacker, Executive Chamber, Harrisburg, Pa. Dear, Governor—I have yours of the 8th instant and extend to you my sincere congratulations on the firm way in which you handled the strike proposition. The effect of your proclamation was excellent and it was most timely. The result, of has a most important bearing on Yours sincerely BOIES PENROSE.

To the general approval there was some exception. I am quite sure the result and manner in which it was accomplished were not pleasing to Roosevelt, Collier's Weekly, a sheet published in New York, took advantage of the opportunity, May 19, to produce a poem. It had recently taken to its editorial bosom the young Irishman, Mark Sullivan, who, claiming to be a Pennsylvanian, had a few years before written the anonymous and slanderous article on the State for the Atlantic Monthly. Perhaps the poem had a like

inspiration. WHO'S ZOO IN AMERICA GOVERNOR SAMUEL WHANGDOODLE PENNYPACKER

ike Noah Webster, he recline Within his easy chair, Within his easy chair,
A-tapping wisdom's sacred mines
And calling here and there,
Yet all he finds of perfect minds
Up to the present day
Are Moses, Plato, Socrates,
Himself and Matthew Quay.

He's written over fifty books-And some are nearly good— On railroad jobs, successful snobs On railroad jobs, successful shoos
And human brotherhood;
And he can speak in French and Greek
On topics of the day,
Like Moses, Plato, Socrates,
Himself and Matthew Quay.

Oh! Philadelphia's Sabbath calm. Sits on his holiness Until by chance his eyeballs glance Across the daily press. Then, pale before his grumblous roar, Reporters flee away.
Who took in vain by words profane
The name of him and Quay.

Yet soft he roareth since the hour When good Saint Graft was hurled, By anger quick upon the kick, That echoed round the world; And cautiously he goes by night And cautiously by day.

For fear some ripe tomato might
Be aimed at him or Quay.

But when again the Heavens smile And public wrath is spent. When Philadelphia sleeps awhile, Corrupted but content; Corrupted but content;
Then sadly Pennypacker comes
Forth to the graveyard gray,
And lays a grateful wreath of plums
Upon the tomb of Quay.

"O Master." twixt his sobs he saith. "When all cartoonists die,
When editors, all gagged to death,
'Neath broken presses lie,
Four noble statues I'll erect
With public funds to pay;
The Gilded Hog, the Yellow Dog,
Myself and Matthew Quay."

A picture equal in merit to the poem accompanied it.

## Stopping a Prizefight

For the 29th of May, a prize fight, under the guise of a boxing bout, between "Bob" Fitzsimmons, the champion, and "Tommy Burns had been scheduled at a sporting club at North Essington in Delaware County. The fisticust fraternity in New York, who feared to run the risk of prosecution under the laws of that State, had arranged to have the bout in the Quaker ounty of Delaware, just outside of Philadelphia, where, as they convinced themselves, it would be within easy reach and safe. They had the support of the sport-ing editors of the Philadelphia journals, and the scheme was lauded rather than op osed. A special train was engaged to bring over the New York "fancy" and high as \$50 each. McDade, the silious young District Attorney of the County, did what he could to

Then he came to Harrisburg to see me. I tried in every way to get into commun cation with the Sheriff, but he, too, had the impression that I was helpless to act. except through his intervention, and he went into hiding and escaped all directions. Then I called Groome to the de partment, and said to him:

"Groome, send some of your constabil lary down to Essington and stop that prize fight."

He replied: "Governor, I am rather personally in favor of the fight, but if you order me to stop it, I will see that it is done."

The order was "stop it."

Groome sent some of his men down there and while there was a great commotion and much swearing, the fight did not occur. As was to be expected, the local paper having an interest in common with the violators of the law, called me a czar, and said that never before had any Governor assumed to override the Sheriff of the

The Republican State Convention met June 7 and nominated Edwin S. Stuart for Governor and Robert K. Murphy, an orator with much power of utterance, for Lieutenant Governor. Among the resolu-

tions adopted was: We commend the well-balanced admir-We commend the well-balanced administration of Governor Samuel W. Pennypacker as capable, upright and business-like, exact in his attention to administration duties; punctual in the fulfillment of its duties; vigilant in vetoing pernicions legislation; fearless in its protection of the poor man's home against railway greed; wise in safeguarding the water supplies of the State; faring the water supplies of the State; seeing in its improvement of the public bighways; firm in its maintenance of peace and order; successful in the accomplishment of important, far-reaching and substantial reforms; watchful in the care of the interests of all the people of the Commonwealth; patriotic, impartial, just and ruggedly honest.

Tomorrow Governor Pennypacker tells of another "run in" with the Republican Organization.

### JOE "NOBERRY" OF THE SECOND WARD

Old-Time Leader Who Jockeyed the Democrats Through Discord Into the Discard

THE glare of the limelight upon John M. Nobre in Vare's \$150,000 claim for work on League Island Park will disclose in the background for many the ghostly figure of old Joe Nobre, the father of John, who was long a character of the town.

They called him "Noberry" in the Second Ward, and the clerk of Select Council fell nto that fashion, too, when he called the roll n that chamber. Possibly Joe himself adopted that Americanization of his Portuguese name, for Joe was Americanized all right. Of his beginnings, if there was much of interest to tell, there are not many now who have knowledge. His rise to power in his balliwick was slow; he didn't leap into fame at all. No Republican could do that in the days of the old Democratic Second Ward!

The way to take those trenches was by mining or sapping, and Joe Nobre proved himself a cute sapper.

He didn't attract serious attention in the political activities of downtown until the early 80's, when he began to take advantage of the constant and growing differ nees between the Hagen and McGowan factions of the Description whose permal majority in the Democrats, whose normal majority in the ward was about 2000. Nobre, who was an ardent admirer of Jim McManes, spent his afternoons at the office of the old Gas Trust in a building on Seventh street above Chestnut, whose site is now occupied by the Chestnut, whose site is now occupied by the Builders' Exchange. Sitting at the feet of McManes, Nobre absorbed political wisdom and later dispensed it—or as much as was politic—to his henchmen in the ward. His method of entertaining his followers was

Nobre lived in an old-fashioned house on Noore lived in an old-landing avenue near the east side of Moyamensing avenue near Washington avenue which had a large cellar door letting upon the front pavement. By day the kids of the neighborhood slid down it undisturbed, but at nightfall the door was thrown open invitingly and the elders were admitted to council. It is to the credit of Joe Nobre that the threshold of his home was seldom profaned by a politi-cal, or, shall we say, a business foot. His family was never intruded upon. We can scarcely say that they were undisturbed for there were many hot discussions in that cellar and the raucous voice of Joe himself was of penetrating quality. It was there that all the deals were hatched which eventually switched the Second Ward into the Repub-lican column and made Joe the acknowledged boss of the district.

## Sapping Democratic Trenches

The old fox had a habit of playing first with one and then with the other of the two Democratic factions. One year he'd line up his crowd with Hagen and the next with up his crowd with Hagen and the Democrats McGowan, and while helping the Democrats McGowan, and while helping the Democrats in one direction always managed to slide through into office one or more of his own men. His first important coup of this sort was the election to Select Council of his man, Matt Clifton. It was the first plum the 'Republicans had ever shaken down in the ward and it marked the beginning of the end of Democratic control.

The biggest fight in which Nobre figured was that for Register of Wills in 1888, when

The biggest fight in which Nobre figured was that for Register of Wills in 1888, when Jim McManes won the Republican nomination for Alfred Gratz and elected him by 2000 majority over Robert S. Patterson, Democrat. That victory put Joe Nobre firmly in the Second Ward saddle, from which only the black rider on the pale horse was able to oust him. The political prominence of George McGowan waned as Joe Nobre's waxed. Joe was a curious foil to Nobre's waxed. Joe was a curious foil to Nobre's waxed. Joe was a curious foil to McGowan, whose dapper, well-groomed little figure was the Napoleonic center of all Democratic gatherings of that day. He was a popular president of the Americus Club and had been chairman of the Democratic and had been chairman of the Democratic city committee when Bill Leeds was the leader of the Young Republicans. Joe Nobre was squat and swarthy and trailed a crooked leg. He sported a feroclous black mustache and in his shirt front perpetually blazed a huge diamond cross.
When he entered Select Council, which he

did in 1894, his booming voice was seldom heard in debate. Indeed, our recollection is that he used it most frequently to second the that he used it most frequently to second the customary motion for the "suspension of Rule 23 (prohibiting smoking) for one-half hour." made by Peter Munroe, of the Third Ward, whose seat was beside his, to the left of President James I. Miles.

That was about all Munroe ever did; but Nobre was never quite that clam-like. At infrequent periods he was known to turn his voice loose for a moment or two and cause the bell in the tower to vibrate in sympathy. He could swear picturesquely upon occa-

voice loose for a moment or two and cause the bell in the tower to vibrate in sympathy. He could swear picturesquely upon occasion, but the occasions, of course, were never made where the Select City Pathers were in solemn session. He had his own curious brand of logic, and it was interesting not for its carrying of conviction, but mainly for the strange language in which it was couched. He was always brief, and he sometimes said a humorous mouthful in a few words. When the Mutual Automatic Telephone scandal was electrifying the town and it was pretty well known that most of the political leaders had received blocks of stock, Nobre arose in his place in Councils as the resolution of inquiry was about to be put to a vote and said, "If this resolution passes the price o' carpetbags will go up."

The resolution did pass, and for a time many suspects showed a paale inclination to peak up a few duits and fly. But the storm bley over, as such storms usually do in the town, and all the soot that came out of it was that little sally at six by Joe



HE SURVEYED AND CLEARED THE PATH WE FOLLOW

## REVOLUTIONS THEN AND NOW

What Wilson, Now Up Against Russian Upheavals, Once Said of Washington's Attitude Toward France

By WOODROW WILSON "George Washington." printed by special arrangement with Harper & Bros.

WASHINGTON had taken Jefferson direct from France, where for five years be had been watching a revolution come on apace, hurried from stage to stage, not by statesmen who were masters in the art and practice of freedom, like those who had presided in the counsels of America, but by demagogues and philosophers rather; and the subtle air of that age of change had crept into the man's thought. He had come back a philosophical radical rather than statesman. He had yet to learn, in the practical air of America, what plain and steady policy must serve to win hard-headed men to his following: and Washington

found him a guide who needed watching. Foreign affairs, over which it was Jefferson's duty to preside, began of a sudden to turn upon the politics of France, where Jefferson's thought was so much engaged. The year 1789, in which America gained self-possession and set up a government soberly planned to last, was the year in which France lost self-possession and set out upon a wild quest for liberty which was to cost her both her traditional policy and all the hopes she had of a new one. In that year broke the storm of the French Revolution. It was a dangerous infection that wer abroad from France in those first days of her ardor, and nowhere was it more likely to spread than in America. • • • Was not France now more than ever America's friend and close ally against all the world' Twould be niggardly to grudge her aid and

Washington an Expert on Revolutions But Washington's vision in affairs was But Washington's vision in affairs was not obscured. He had not led revolutionary armies without learning what revolution meant. "The revolution which has been effected in France," he said, "is of so wonderful a nature that the mind can hardly realize the fact"—his calm tones ringing strangely amid the enthusiastic cries of the time. "I fear, though it has gone the time. "I fear, though it has gone triumphantly through the first paroxysm, it is not the last it has to encounter before matters are finally settled." • • He hoped, but did not believe, that it would

matters are finally settled."

He hoped, but did not believe, that it would run its course without fatal disorders; and he meant, in any case, to keep America from the infection. She was herself but "in a convalescent state," as he said, after her own great struggle.

Washington's first and almost single object at every point of policy was to make of the provincial States of the Union a veritable nation, independent, at any rate, and ready to be great when its growth should come, and its self-knowledge. "Every true friend to this country," he said, "at last, must see and feel that the policy of it is not to embroil ourselves with any nation, whatever, but to avoid their disputes and their politics, and, if they will harass one another, to avail ourselves of the neutral conduct we have adopted."

He had been given charge of a nation in the making, and he meant it should form, under his care, an independent character.

It was thus he proved himself no sentimentalist, but a statesman. It was the stuff of his character, this purpose of independence. He would have played a like part of self-respect for himself among his neighbors on the Virginia plantations; and he could neither understand nor tolerate the sentiment which made men like Jefferson eager to fing themselves into European broils. Trujy this man was the first American, the men about him provincials merely, dependent atill for their life and thought upon the breath

began to see it for what it was, a social distemper, not a reformation of government—effective enough as a purge, no doubt; inevitable, perhaps; a cure of nature's own devising; but by no means to be taken part in by a people not likewise strickes, still

## In a Minority With the Right

At first Washington and a few men ot like insight stood almost alone in their cool self-possession. Every man of generous spirit deemed it his mere duty to extol the French, to join clubs after their manner, in the name of the rights of man, to speak everywhere in praise of the revolution. But by the time it became necessary to act—to declare the position and policy of the nation's government toward France—a sober second thought had come and Washington's task was a little simplified.

The crisis came with the year 1793. In The crisis came with the year 1793. In 1792 France took arms against her European neighbors, let her mobs sack the King's palace, declared herself a republic and put her monarch on trial for his life. The opening days of 1793 saw Louis dead upon opening days of 1793 saw Louis dead upon the scaffold; England, Holland, Spain and the Empire joined with the alliance against the fevered nation; and war as it were spread suddenly to all the world. Would not America succor her old ally? Was there no compulsion in the name of liberty? Would she stand selfishly off to save herself from

danger?
There was much in such a posture of affairs to give pause even to imperative men Washington. Those who favored affairs to give pause even to imperative men like Washington. Those who favored France seemed the spokesmen of the country. The thoughtful men, to whom the real character of the great revolution over the sea was beginning to be made plain, were silent. It would have required a veritable art of divination to distinguish the real sentiment of the country, upon which, after all, the general government must depend. "It is on great occasions only, and after time has been given for cool and deliberate reflection." Washington held, "that the real voice of the people can be known;" but a great risk must be run in waiting for it.

Before that trying year 1793 was out an attack on Hamilton in the House, though led by Madison, had failed: Jefferson had left the cabinet; and the hands of those who left the cabinet; and the hands of those who definitely and heartily supported the President were not a little strengthened. There was sharp bitterness between the parties—a bitterness sharper as yet, indeed, than their differences of view; but the "Federalists." who stood to the support of Washington and Hamilton, were able, none the less, to and radiation, were able, none the less, to carry their more indispensable measures even an act of neutrality which made the President's policy the explicit law of the land. The sober second thought of the country was slowly coming to their aid. (Copyright)

BY JIMININSK! The Huns are marching nearer Pinnk: Twill not be long till they reach Minak: From there it's but a step to Dvinsk: Great Scott, them Russians have a jin Needles and Pinsk, needles and Pinsk! When Trotsky surrenders his troubles beginsk!

# What Do You Know?

OUIZ 1. What is meant by Angac?
2. Identify "Honest Abe."
3. What is a "palladium"?
4. Where is "The Peet's Corner"?
5. Who is Dector von Serdier?
6. Where is Pakoff?
7. What is "the Philosopher's Stone
8. Who wrote the "Star Spangied B
9. What was the Rye House Plot?
10. When was the Reign of Terren?

Answers to Yesterday's Quiz

WASHINGTON
Unless ample provisions are laid up in
the course of this winter and the approaching spring, nothing favorable is to be looked
for from the operations
in the next campaign;
but our arms, enfecbied by the embarrassment of irregular and
fluctuating supplies of
provisions will reap no
other fruits than disgrace and disappoint-

WASHINGTON

A Plain Guy to George

Yer marble statue's, So let's be human guys. Eh, w'at? Here's lookin' at youse!

In them few days I spent in school, An' never got as much o' readin'

An' rithmetic as I wuz needin'
To git the sense that them things by
To put me wise to certain things.

An' in them foolish days of old

man.

swallered tales the teacher told

It's never safe to trust a woman,

That made me think youre wuzn't

But when she said youse couldn't lie I guessed your home wuz in the sky,

An' knowed, of course, youse never of 'A' been a kid an' be so good.

A full-grown statue. Gee, I'm sorry,

For now I know I doped youse wrong. From all them tales I heard so long.

Excuse this freedom with me betters, But lately, George, I read some letters That come from youse to folks back

When first youse started out to roam Among the Injuns in the woods, Surveyin' all them solitudes;

I see from all that's written there

You wuz a bear, old George, a bear! No lady teacher'd think it nice To talk o' bedbugs, ticks or lice,

But when your letter gave the news

How they kep' company with youse, Thinks I: "Well, say, I guess I'm fit To chum with him myself a bit!" An' in that letter when I come

To where you liked your "nip o' rum. Sez I: "This guy has got a heart;

Love letters, too, when you wuz spoon.
I read 'em, chucklin': "Now what
looney?"

So on this day we celebrate
I take me hat off. George, yer great!
An' if the lads, with sword an' gun,
That's startin' now to lick the Hun,
Wuz only told them human stunts

That kep' youse, George, so busy ones, I bet they'd fight like Hell for youse; An' there would come some glorious new From over sea to stir the ticker—An' it would come a damsite quicker!

This birt'day's yours, old George, an's
Yer marble statue's;
So let's be human guys. Eh, w'at?
Here's lookin' at youse.
TOM DALY.

FOOD THEN AND NOW

There is a startling similarity be the remarks made by Washington to a mittee of Congress in January. 1773 the remarks made by President Wilson

American farmers in January of this

Here in parallel columns is

He ain't no marble work of art!

I thought they carved youse from

always wuz a kind o' fool.

This birt'day's yours, old George, an' not