Philadelphia, Monday, March 18, 1918

dress all communications to Evening Publicer, Independence Square, Philadelphia.

ED AT THE PHILADELPHIA POST OFFICE AS

## GARYIZING PHILADELPHIA

HOLDING the school rate to six milis gated to the Board of Education under the w school code, is a good argument for stroducing the Gary system here. If it is he sole argument of its advocates it lacks he vitality to validate a complete revoluin the school system

The Gary plan must have more than illizing effect on the school tax to warrant adoption. If its intensive methods can be applied so as to reduce the halfs evil, keep idle rooms filled with learnchildren and insure maximum of edumal efficiency at minimum of cost it will be a boon to Philadelphia. But innovation must wait on certainty. The auhorities must be sure they are bettering

the machine, not throwing a monkey nch into it. The Gary plan worked out admirably in the small town of its incep tion. It has not worked so well in New York, either because of "inside" politics opposing it or lack of adaptability to met-ropolitan needs. Philadelphia should know which before

Thiefless days in Philadelphia would be

#### a welcome novelty. GORGAS IS RIGHT

THE sudden concentration of War De partment and War College influence against Surgeon General Gorgas in his effort to advance the rank and widen the authority of the more important members of the medical corps is significant of an incient principle which were better discarded in these crucial days.

Line officers in the army and the navy are never able to avoid a dim inherited prejudice in their relations with the techsical men of their service. It is cheering, efore, to know that President Wilson s supporting General Gorgas. The Presi sent usually gets what he desires.

The new and unexpected growth of the army and the whole involved procedure war-making upon an unexampled scale bave put new burdens on the medical corps. tation is the first factor in the vitality of farmies. Yet no medical officer may low be sure that his orders will not bo countermanded or disregarded by somebody of the line.

And this is only one side of the question. The new army has been enriched by the services of some of the best surgeons, physicians and sanitarians in the country. These men have given their lives to a eral equipment is valuable beyond all cal culation. They should not be hampered by nferior rank for any reason of sentiment

Credit for starting daylight saving balangs to some roosters we have heard.

### A WORD GOES WANDERING

ABOVE the turgid current of the new m Moscow the other day the name of M. Ryazonov loomed brightly for an M. Ryazonov did nothing extraorlinary/ He merely walked in anger from on of the All-Russian Congress after the ratification of the German peace terms. The grave observer who told of it, ng for the world at large, spoke of "an eminent Bolshevik theorist." The odd association of words was adequate to arrest the attention of any student of events. Eminent indeed! An "eminent"

A few years ago no mere theorist could any chance have been called eminent. theorist in the recent past might have an wild, or crazy, or advanced, or eror blind, or foolish, but he never be eminent. Statesmen were emient. So were bankers, clergymen, lawpoets, writers, artists, diplomatists perchants. But the distinction is new

Have you a little hoard of flour in you

# THIRD LINE OF DEFENSE

rapidly organized, to replace the grant mustered into the service, diate's contribution to the third defense. Similar organizations are seveloped in other Commonwealths, at line is the American Expeditionine "over there"; the second is the parvice army in cantonment train-

#### MONEY FIGHTS The Haverford THE millions of men in the trenches of Isaac Sharpless

transportation across the ocean.

There can be no victory for democracy

April 6. Particular attention is to be

paid by the men in charge of it to the

West and the South. But the East and

the North will not be neglected. Secretary McAdoo will begin the drive with a

speech in this city on April 6 to dedicate the Liberty statue. The campaign will

not succeed, however wide the appeal,

unless every man, poor as well as rich,

The rich have responded handsomely

to the appeal in the previous loan cam-

paigns. They have done more than that, for they have prepared themselves to pay

the enormous income taxes levied by the

Government. The Federal Treasury juts

its hand in their pockets and takes out-right between 50 and 60 per cent of their

income above a certain amount. Under this law John D. Rockefeller is mulcted

in the sum of \$34,000,000. To say that he will not miss it does not affect the

situation. The point is that the burden

of war taxation is being laid in propor-

tion to the ability to bear it. The very

rich must pay an immensely greater pro

moderate means.

portion of their wealth than the men of

We should keep continually in mind

that the purpose of the loan is to fight the Huns. The man beyond military age

who cannot go into the trenches in

Europe can do his bit by fighting with

his dollars. He will not be called upon to

sacrifice his life, or even to lose an arm

or a leg or an eye, but before the war is

over it is likely that he will be called

upon to lend money to the Government until he has to live with the strictest

economy, without any luxuries and even

without some of the things which he has

regarded as necessities. He must face

the situation with the same courage that the soldiers show when they go over the

or will soon be there, can reduce the

his hand down in his pocket and supply

ing money to keep that son properly

properly sustained with re-enforcements.

There are some fathers who do not real

They will not be allowed to remain

tion and the more diligently they dis-courage strikes and lockouts the sooner

Money is called upon to volunteer. So long as it responds it will be unnecessary

JOY FOR THE SPECTATORS

THE days have come when the old-time

Prohibitionists can sit back in their

easy chairs and chuckle. Politicians of the

old-line parties who will say in public that

the constitutional amendment should be rejected are almost as scarce as peach

We are now treated to the edifying spec

tacle of one candidate for office insisting

that he is the only simon-pure prohibition

ist and that every other candidate who

professes to favor the amendment is insin-

pere and is nothing better than a whited

The exchange of courtesies has pro

gressed to the point where men are calling

one another liars. What they will be say-

ing by the time of the primaries no one

can foretell. The capabilities of the lan-

guage have not yet been exhausted, and

as the candidates are expert word slingers

we may expect much entertainment as the

In the meantime it is worth while noting

that the controversy is between candidates

who profess to be for the amendment and

the only issue is whether one is a better

This certainly is not a matter for the

Concrete seems to serve more admirably in ships than in some of the heads in Con-

Can't find basis for peace talk.-Head-

Have the pacifists-at-any-price qui

Having stolen part of Russia the Kaises seems willing to trade his loot in the wes-for a few years of peace.

War conditions in Philadelphia were re-quired to prove finally that the rum demon, with all his other failings, is also demoniacally

Germany, brags Ludendorff, is stronger than her foes. But Germany must be stronger than her leaders if she is to avoid utimate disseter.

Germans captured several thousand Rus-troops and one general, according to a Barlin communique. Well, they won't the general since the army is de-

prohibitionist than the other.

rest of us to get excited about.

Apparently the Donski Cossacks are not

will the Hun be whipped.

orchards in midocean.

weeks go by.

is ready to do his utmost.

would be impotent if it were not for the billions of money which is fighting with them. Money buys the intrenching tools.
Money buys the guns. Money buys the
cartridges. Money buys the big cannon
in the rear which prepare the way for
taking the German trenches. Money
buys the shells fired by the big guns.
Money buys the ambulances, the surgical
instruments the ambulances, and the

THERE is a little coilege, not much more than eight miles from the brim of William Penn's beaver, cet on the loveliest campus in the world. Her sons are not so very many, but they love her. Let us call her Haverford, for that is her name.

The loveliest campus in the world. Let there be no argument on that point. When William Carvill, an English landscape sculptor, laid out the coilege grounds some eighty-five years ago, he found in the richly swelling tract settled by the Weish Qualters some hint of the old-world countryside that was so dear to him. He leveled cricket fields, plotted terraces, gardens, avenues of oaks and maples, molded lawns dropping away into fragrant hollows. He designed for the little Quaker academe a bowery retreat, full of sweet dreams and quiet breathing. He taught the first generation of Haverfordians to play cricket, noblest of games; to cry "Bowled, indeed, sir," and "Well held!" Then he retired into obscurity and legend knows him no more. instruments, the anesthetics and the medicines used in treating the wounded. Money buys the food and pays for its without the sacrifice of money as well as of lives. It is imperative that all the money called for by the Government be supplied without delay. Two great Liberty Loans have already he retired into obscurity and legend knows been floated. The campaign for the third loan is to be started on Saturday.

LONG came the Pennsylvania Railroad Along came the Pening in front of Founders' Hall grew squashy with many a spring thaw and undulated under eager feet. The ivy aspired and covered the simple countenance of that plain building; sparrows twittered there so loudly as to interrupt the professors at their lectures. Other halls arose one by one. As the years went by hundreds of stalware Quaker youths bunked in the narrow cubicles of old Found ers, took in their nourishment of Greek and calculus and biblical literature, sat on First-day and Fifth-day on the bruising benches of old Hayerford Meeting, and listened to the revelations of their elders. They developed the prowess of pillow-fighting from a rude instinct to a ballistic science. By and by the curriculum, designed as "a guarde education in morals and manners," admitted the existence of the heavenly bodies and as-tronomy flourished. Later the literary arts and finally even music were acknowledged. (Not until this present winter did the college officially admit the existence of the dance.)
A seminary for young ladies, by some called a college, was founded within range of stout legs, only a few sonnets away. And then came the telephone and broke down the last ramparts of the old Quaker claustration.

N THE autumn of 1875 a young man just under twenty-seven, wise and humorous beyond his years, came in as a scratch substitute on the faculty. "because." as they told him. "they could not get any one else." This man, Isaac Sharpless, was to be the shrewd and kindly pilot under whose guidance the little college has grown in wisdom and stature to play a valuable role in the educational ideals of our time. Under his hand the institution became more than a happy-go-luchy country club for the young Quaker bourgeols. It is due to him, and the corps of devoted pro-fessors he gathered round him, that Haverford stands now in a unique position: a college where the tradition of old Quaker simplicity is linked with sound scholarship and the necessity of hard study. It is now one of the half dozen men's colleges in this country where students are admitted only by examination, not by the certificate of some complaisant schoolmaster.

SAAC SHARPLESS was president The father whose son is now in France, Haverford College from 1887 until 1917. In 1887 the number of students was ninety-four, the salary list \$29,000, the college en-dowment \$290,000. In 1917 the number of students was 195; the salary list \$71,475; chances of injury to that son by putting the endowment \$2.577.574. This expansion seems in itself sufficiently remarkable; but it has to be remembered, to President Sharpcared for and properly equipped and less's honor, that not once in the thirty years of his office did he or his atsociates encourage growth at the expense of ideals. Under his sure and steady hand Haverford has chosen a niche of its own, and proved the value and need of the small college as against the contrasting claims of bigger institutes, and adhered lovally but not redantize yet that there is anything they can do here at home which will help their boys. ignorance long. The harder they work to keep industry here from demoralizatutions, and adhered loyally but not pedant-leally to the tradition of cultural rather than

> TT WOULD ill beseem any of the thousand Isaac Sharpless's presidency to vaunt above its due place the success of that quiet Quaker experiment in education. President Sharpless has made self-effacing modesty almost a vice. has made self-effacing modesty almost a vice, and his quick sense of humor would render it unbearable for any of his fledglings to offer him too public or too patronizing praise. The purpose of these remarks is to call attention to his book, "The Story of a Small College," which has just been issued by the John C. Winston Company, in which he tells, with naught extenuated, of his adventures in steering a course. Fortunately for some of his ducklings, he does not tell all he knows

> ND, somehow or other, at this time of A year, one's heart goes back to those carefree days-"sweet hours, and the fleetest of time"—when there were no wars, no meat-less days, no coal bills, no more pressing problem than buncoing the faculty with some kind of intellectual barratry we called a "graduation thesis." When warm, moist "graduation thesis." When warm, moist puffs come into the air and we know that the forsythia is out near the Conklin gate, and the bricks in front of Founders seesaw up and down as the frost leaves the earth, and the golden windows of Barciay Hall blaze in the dusk at the top of that long slope of campus—then there comes a very real nos it would never do, really, and it is childish folly to imagine it, but we would like to be back there—just for a week—with "Ike" back there—just for a week—with "Re-looking at us in that quizzical way. I think the secret of our love for him was that we knew we couldn't bluff him. Most of the others could be hocused one way or another. But there was no getting past "Ike."

TT MUST be a pleasant feeling to round out one's seventh decade with the sense of I one's seventh decade with the sense of honorable accomplishment and fine human service that President Sharpless ought to have. But probably he doesn't have that feeling at all, he's so busy thinking about what he's going to do during the next ten years. And if you read his "Story of a Small College" you'll see why we love Haverford and love Isaac Sharpless.

A HAVERFORDIAN.

### MERCHANTMEN

All honor be to merchantmen, And ships of all degree, In warlike dangers manifold, Who sail and keep the sea,

The throneless Czar is said to be growing dull in his captivity. Was he ever very brilliant in the days of his freedom? To bring their cargoes home. A liner out of Liverpool-a tanker from the

Clydo—
A hard-run tramp from anywhere—a tug
from Merseyside—
A cattleboat from Birkenhead—a coaler from
the Tyne—
Ail honor be to merchantmen while any star
shall shine:

All honor be to merchantmen,
And ships both great and small.
The swift and strong to run their race
And smite their foes withal;
The little ships that sink or swim
And pay the pirates' toll.
Unarmored save by valiant hearin.
And strong in naught but coul.

the Clyds—soner from the West Countries—a tog-from Marseyside— hing smack from Grimsby town—a coaler from the Lyne— may be to merchantnen while sun and

#### GOV. PENNYPACKER **ENDS MINIATURES**

Stotesbury, Whitman and Root Among the Last Interesting Character Sketches

(Copuright, 1918, by Public Ledger Company)
PENNYPACKER AUTOBIOGRAPHY—NO. 103 EDWARD T. STOTESBURY

DINING with Charles 2. Harrison, the former provest of the University of Pennsylvania, on the evening of September 23, 1914, at his attractive country place, I sat at the table with Mrs. Harrison, and on my left was E. T. Stotesbury, the millionaire, who, entering the house of Dravel & Co. years ago as a clerk at a small salary. is now the head of the establishment. A short, meager man, with much vivacity. he told me that he had been much opposed to the nomination of George H. Earle, Jr. for the mayoralty of the city, but that now, under the Wilson regime, 1100 men had been discharged by the Baldwin Locomotive Works and every business in which he was interested was stagnant, and he hoped for the return of Penrose to the United

States Senate. "I have just received a letter from the head of the firm of Harjes & Co., in Paris. It is pitiable. He asks me to be his executor. He tells me the Germans are near the city, that he does not know whether he or his children will be alive a week hence, that he does not know whether he will have anything to leave to them, that no man can tell what will happen."

Stotesbury was interested in the open n Philadelphia. "I paid Mary Garden," said he, "eighteen nundred dollars a night, and made an en-

gagement to pay her eighty thousand dol lars in the course of the winter. The newspapers accused me of spending too much time in her dressing room, while, on the other hand, she described me as 'such a timid little man."

#### PEARY-AMUNDSEN-SHACKLETON

On the evening of January 16, 1913, at the Art Club, in Philadelphia, I met Robert E. Peary, who discovered the North Pole; Roald Amundsen, who reached the South Pole, and Sir Ernest Shackleton, the Englishman, who made a brave attempt to get to the South Pole, but falled. It certainly was an unusual combination to encounter at one time. A reception was given them by the Art Club, at which many distinguished Philadelphians were present. John Cadwalader escorted me to a seat at the tuncheon upstairs, and, being a member of the club, acted as a personal host. While we were chatting, we were interrupted, however, by a gentleman who said he had been hunting for me, and that the president of the club wanted me to dine with the guests. About twenty persons sat at the dinner table. It gave me the opportunity of seeing at closer range the explorers and saying a few words to them. Peary I have known and have elsewhere depicted Amundsen is a tall, bony man with the lines of his face drawn, thin and tough, giving much the impression of a Calvinistic Scotchman fed on oatmeal and the twenty-nine articles of the Covenant. He was, nevertheless, cordial, and answered such questions as were put to him with few but direct words. He indicated a certain sense of power, and is probably made of sterner stuff than most men.

Shackleton, a short, stocky, dark-eyed and dark-haired Englishman, I pitted. What could be more uncomfortable than to feel that you had come near but had not touched the goal, and then to be shown in contrast with two men each of whom had succeeded in the difficult quest.

General Nelson E. Miles, who was on of the party, came over and sat with me at the table after the cigars had been handed around. Much of his talk was about Roosevelt, whom he detested.

### WALT WHITMAN

Once while I was active in the manage ment of the Penn Club in Philadelphia an institution at the corner of Eighth and Locust streets, started by my friend Whar ton Barker, and which has entertained many distinguished persons, we conclude to give a reception to the "good gray poet." The gentlemen of the city were there all in their evening dress. Whitman came over from Camden in a rough gray suit intended for the street and considerably the worse for wear. This was permissible. if due to necessity or even to his own convenience. A large-framed, muscular man he wore a long, heavy beard and gave the indication of brawn and muscle. Before coming he had industriously inserted forty or fifty pins in the lapel of his coat and they shone forth conspicuously. This, of course, was pure affectation, throwing doubt on the suit and giving the appear ance of humbuggery to the whole performance. It has ever seemed to me that this element ran through all of his so

### ELIHU ROOT

I have met Mr. Root on two occasionsat Chicago, where he made the speech nominating Roosevelt for the presidency, a speech which could not be heard and, therefore, made little impression on the audience, and again at the Franklin din ner of the American Philosophical Society, where he sat between me and Henry Cabot Lodge, of Massachusetts, whom he spent most of his time in jibing. A slim, rugged, iron-gray man who gives the impression of will-power and intelligence, which he undoubtedly possesses. He is a living then get honor, then get honest." ning life as an associate of Tweed, progressing into a successful corporation lawyer and accumulator, he now, in his old age, proclaims that there are higher motives than the pursuit of money, and he is keen to perceive corruption in poltticians outside of New York. He stood manfully by Roosevelt while the latter had power and then promptly dropped him. As a United States Senator he repre-sented the financial interests of New York city, and if a choice had to be made between the welfare of the country and the welfare of these interests, always found good or plausible reasons for clinging to the flesh pots. As a statesman he ought never to be forgiven for his part in the ender of our sovereignty over the Pan-Canal. On the whole he is a man ca-s of great usefulness, but entirely too wd and worldly-wise to be a safe de-



## DEEDS OF WUDRO, SON OF WYL

THERE has recently to med up in Engtand, from goodness knows where, singular and hilarious concection which seems immediately to have become there a kind of national enjoyment, like the Bank Holiday. It is a satirical comment on contemporary conditions, dealing with conscientious objectors, prohibitionists, meatlets days, lightiess nights and such like things. It is written in biblical language and divided into chapters and verses, with a summary of each chapter, after the style of the King James version of the Bible. Two of the chapters treat of America and her entrance into the war. The first of them tells of the President's long correspondence with the Kaiser, discusses the sinking of the Lusitania and the den and of the war party here that we bring an end to talk and act. The second

lished by George H. Doran Company: CHAPTER XVI.

chapter tells of our entrance into the war.

Here it is as it appears in the American

Widro delivereth a warning, 5. Will ceeketh advice. 2. And taketh it. 10 Wudro acteth according to his word.

11. Whereat Willi is amazed. 13. He speaketh boastfully. 17. Wudro setteth about the matter. 22. He frighteneth Willi. 23. Who perceiveth the blessings Now the longest rope, it hath an end.

N Wherefore it came to pass in time that Wudro, the son of Wyl, did send unto Willi, that was the King of the Hu, and he said

that was the King of the Hu, and he said unto him,

2. Such things and such things hast thou done, all these being against thy plighted word; and thine iniquity, it hath tormented me for a long time past. Now, therefore, hearken unto me, and pay attention:

3. Because I am a man of peace, therefore have I borne with thee long enough; and I am become sick unto death with thy carryings on. And the blood of my murdered people, it crieth out for retribution.

4. Take heed, therefore, and mend the evil of thy ways, for, on the next occasion, assuredly shall thou rue the day.

5. And when Willi had heard these things that Wudro, the son of Wyl, did say unto him, he sent in haste unto his chief captains.

that Wudro, the son of Wyl, did say unto him, he sent in haste unto his chief captains, and he did commune with them.

6. And he questioned them closely concerning the words of Wudro. And he said unto them, Think ye that this man, he meaneth anything?

7. And they made answer unto him, saying, Be of good cheer and heed him not, for he is a man that acteth only according to his

s a man that acteth only according to his is a man that acteth only according to his advantage. And to make war, it build ad-vantage him nothing. For the land of Amer, it prospereth exceedingly; and the miller turneth not away that afream which worketh

his wheel.

S. Also he liveth afar off and his servants, they are unready. Verily, the threats of such an one, they be full of emptiness; and whatcoever he sayeth, that hath he also said before. Nevertheless, we will smite him because of it when the time is ripe.

9. And after Willi had heard all the things

And after Willi had heard all the things that the captains of his host did say unto him, his heart was rejoiced within him, and he said unto them. Assuredly are ye men after mine own understanding. Let us, there-fore, see about it. And they did see about

10. And when word was brought unto

10. And when word was brought unto Wudro concerning these things and how Willi did set his warnings at naught, making mock of his threats, then was he very wroth, and he cried out in the violence of his anger, asying. Am I, then, Job, that he born again, to be formented thus?

11. And he straightudy called the people unto him, and he snake unto them. And after he had told them everything, he said unto them, is it, therefore, a matter for war? And they answered him with a mighty voice, saying. It is a matter for war?

12. And when Willi heard what was come to pass, he uses amazed, and his knees, they did tremble beneath him. And he commanded his servants that they should bring unto him the brazen mask, being part of the royal attire; and he did out it on.

13. And after that it was on, he did raise his voice on high, and he spake, saying.

14. What of the land of Amer? And what of it? Verily, a pin that lieth in the way, it is of more account than a spike that lifteth its head of a distance.

things; neither shall any man dare to with-

16. And when he had finished speaking, h sent out measurers unto the four corners of the earth, instructing them that they should tell these things unto all people, for he was a boastful fellow and a brargast, for ever holding forth in large manner for to be heard of all the world.

17. Now Wudro, the son of Wyl, after that he had made him war, he cried not out from the housetops what things he would do, but he gat him about it for to do them.

18. And he opened wide the strings of his purse so that the shekels, they gushed forth as the waters of a brook after rain. 19. And he sent much munition of war unto them that were with him, and he commanded his physicians that they should go out for to succor the wounded.

20. And he did send his vessels of war also, which were useful things and ready for the fray. And of men that did fly in the air, he sent also of these, an eager band 21. Neither was he backward in the matter

And he did set him about it for to build him an army, a mighty host such as never before was seen. And he rested him not, neither in the day nor in the night did he rest him doing always those things that were require for the undertaking.

22. And when word was brought unto Willi that Wudro, he had taken the coat from off his back, and that he was labour-

from off his back, and that he was labouring without any respite, he grew gore afraid,
and he did shake all over with the violence
of the tremble of his knees.

23. And when he was recovered by a
potion of strong drink, he did call the Ministers of State unto his chamber, and he spake
unto them, saying, is there no one now
amongst the men of peace that will raise his
voice against this bloody war?

24. And, he straightway there was a voice.

24. And, lo, straightway, there was a voice, and it spake concerning peace. And it was blown along by the wind, even unto the land of Amer was it blown.

of Amer was it blown.

25. And when it was come unto the ears of Wudro, that was the son of Wyl, he made answer unto it, and he did say, Verily, it hath a goodly sound. Nevertheless, this peace, it shall not come to pass, for the King of Hu, he hath a lying tongue, and his plighted word, hath he not broken it before?

26. And because he is what he is, therefore shall the compact of peace be made only with that man which he is not.

27. And the words of Wudro, they were blown along by the wind, even back from the land of Amer were they blown on the wings of the wind. wings of the wind.

MORE OF THAT NEW RUSSIAN MUSIC Russia's new song: "Oh. How She Could Bolsheviki Wicki Wacki Woo!"-Yale Record.

### What Do You Know?

QUIZ

4. What series of war cartoons have incensed

5. What is a soviet?
6. What were "lettres do enchet"?
7. What is General Ludendorff's rank in the German arms?

a. Name the composer who is presumed to have written the best music exclusively for the plane.

esterpillar hun six true less and a number of false less. It is classified with the heunged or six-legged animals.

die & Adama were the first publishers The United States signed the peace treaties of the Revolutionary and Spanish-American wars at Paris.

tagins who called "the American," in allusian to his adoption of the Remail was not price of the Remail was not price printing fractions, from his training of the Defarm" from his strain and great great and wearing out the strain and great great hadden

#### APPRECIATION OF WILSON

A Reader Likes It When Justice Is Done to the President

To the Editor of the Evening Public Ledge, Sir-I start for the West tonight; few stops en route to talk business and an a word with some friends, for each of I am taking with me a copy of last night EVENING PUBLIC LEDGER. Blue-penciled the inside page is an article on Woodre Wilson, for which, on behalf of those frien and myself. I must thank you. They are Wilson men and Americans. I der much pleasure from reading it that I co refrain from a comment. Such justice "the man of visions" is so rare in

I'm a Wilson man through and through I'm proud to be led by him and I'd construit an honor to shine his shoes. Lack of the makes it impossible for me to say meritding to the to "shake" with Mr. Haley of the issue, but can only hope for more of his my Evening Public Lepone.

Philadelphia, March 16.

TIT FOR TAT ON PENNYPACKED To the Editor of the Evening Public Ledger Sir—I read with pleasure and interest Pennypacker autobiography, but did not in Pennsylvania during his term of as Governor.

I would make a suggestion for your as sideration. Possibly you can get Cost Roosevelt, former Judge Hughes and the in public life referred to by Governor Palacker to make comments as to his (Pappacker's) attainments and personality, this means historians would have the eft of both sides of the story. Maybe Cost Roosevelt would tell why he talked so must that meal. One story is good until other is told.

Philadelphia, March 16. Philadelphia, March 16.

### THE KERNELLS

To the Editor of the Evening Public Ledges Sir—In the publishing of the very in cetting letter of the late John L. for benefit of old timers, recalling the old it is singular that no mention was matched in the late Harry and John Kernell. They must classed as minatrels, but were, in writer's opinion, productive of far laughs." Harry with his quaint style John with that gruff voice answering questions and appealing to the audit where are their successors today? Casthink of any one-team that ever signathen in their act?

Philadelphia, March 15.

#### A COMPLAINT IN VERSE To the Editor of the Evening Public La

Unhappy day, unhappy day,
When Hoover took my "eats" away;
I'm tired of eating in disguise
The substitutes for meats and pies:
I cannot eat the bran and hay
That's forced upon me every day—
The next war food that comes to too
Lord, give me strength to keep it do
MRS. W. C. BAM
Hummelstown, Pa., March 16.

STEPHENSON AND LA FOLLE

n politica.

Looking back upon his career, it redible now that he was one of pomeors of Robert M. La Follett act is easily explained. With we interest, Mr. Stephenson's political confined to protective tariffs. Mr. I came upon the scene a sworn fee coads. The rich timberman prablic