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ENTERED AT THE PHILADELPHIA POST OFFICE AS AUTOMOTOR PLANS MAIL MATTER. Philadelphia, Friday, April 19, 1918

PAY THEM FIVE DOLLARS A DAY WILL the estimable citizen who lifts his

hands and his eyebrows and mourns "police inefficiency" ever realize that the men of the police force are at bottom very much like himself; quite as human and quite as eager to do the decent thing if they are but given an opportunity? Will it ever occur to the reformers that the police as a general class render a service perhaps better than a short-sighted and penurious municipality has a right to expect?

To be in style these days you must deride the police. You must look upon the man in the city's uniform with suspicion and distrust. This is the easy and popular attitude of mind efter every shakeup. And yet it is significant to observe that out of all the present uproar at City Hall there has come nothing to show that the men of the rank and file have been at fault and much to prove that it was some officials of the department and the political tinhorns who did their excellent best to debase and disorganize the service, When proof of efficiency is required in

instances beyond political control; when a fire or a great public demonstration provides a test of the police personnel, there is good evidence of a willing and smooth-working organization. The difficult matter of traffic in the congested parts of the city is well handled by overworked men. Traffic might be better regulated at night. The police themselves admit this. The improvement will not be possible until Councils provides the money for illuminated night signals such as are used in every other progressive city. The fact of the matter is that the city as a whole, as well as the politicians, has the habit of treating the police abominably.

Properly to handle city street traffic a man must have endurance, a quick intelligence and a level head. The reserve squad and the traffic men can boast a well-drilled and highly capable organization. What business man would expect to btain for his own service training and equipment like theirs for a wage of \$3.50 a day? We know of none. Yet \$3.50 a day is the most that a policeman can earn in Philadelphia. Only a little while ago he could not earn that much.

If Mayor Smith wishes to do a little really constructive work he will demand at once a flat rate of \$5 a day for every properly qualified policeman. Even though the money may not be available, a beginning should thus be made toward the payment of a living wage. Councils manages to find plenty of money for all sorts of contracts. Its traditional indisposition to treat the police decently would quickly by overcome if the business people of the city. whose interests are most intimately involved, demanded that the reform in the police force begin at the bottom with some such logical and humane plan as this.

The French girls say that our boys make "Incoherent noises" when they try to talk French. We can well believe it. We've tried It ourselves. But the point is, Can the Boches understand their bayonet talk?

PANAMA METHODS AT HOME BECAUSE of the requirements of sanitation at League Island the pig sties were swept out of South Philadelphia. Now a group of the experts who helped General Gorgas eliminate the mosquito pest in Panama will expend \$210,000 to keep Hog Island healthful and cheerful by draining the marshes in the vicinity and thus wiping out the mosquito plague forever.

Surely such work as this speaks well for the sort of militarism that used to be hated and suspected in every place where Mr. Bryan and his disciples raised mournful voices in the day before the war,

Only the united hearts, hands and souls of the whole nation will give us the power needed to bring the war to an end.

FOCH'S ASSISTANTS

COLLOWING the appointment of Mr. Schwab as general manager of the shipping board comes the naming of General Quethals as director of the shipment of all supplies and troops to France,

Book man is an expert, unsurpassed in hio particular field. Eac; has a reputafirm for getting things done. Difficulties a list to be surmounted and obstacles are n only to be removed.

We are making progress in the right ection by putting the right kind of men churge. The war entered on a new when General Foch was put in comthe Allied armies. Goethals and working with Foch in

AWAKE AT LAST

WAR is doing to men's vision what Commodore Decatur said it does to men's lives. It broadens it.

Nothing but this war would have forced the utilization of the canals which has been begun by Mr. McAdoo's order taking over the Erie Canal in New York to supplement the railroads. It would have taken years of ordinary development of that newly improved waterway to reach the stage of use at which it will rrive in a few months. There has been a concerted campaign to persuade the country that New York has wasted the \$154,000,000 which it has spent in enlarging the Erie and its tributaries. We have been told that the day of water transportation had passed and that the railroad; could serve busine s much bettor than it could be served by the canals.

Jut the railroads have broken down under the pressure of business. They are incapable of carrying the freight offered. The Eric Canal is providentially ready to do the business. It affords a water route from the great grain fields of the West to the Atlantic ports, and by its tributaries running south to the finger lakes in central New York it brings the coal fields of this State in unnection with the railroads feeding New England from Albany. The main canal is big enough to float 2000-ton barges propelled by their own power or towed in fleets by tugs. Such barges are big enough to withstand the storms of the Great Lakes.

Necessity has forced the use of this great canal. The railroads are fortunately under the direction of the same man who has taken over the Erie. It is his evident purpose to bring about the closest possible co-operation between rail and water transportation routes through New York. He is expected to continue in the way he has started and bring about the transformation of the Delaware and Chesapeake and the Delaware and Raritan Canals into waterways adapted to modern needs. These waterways connect the Chesapeake Bay with New York Harbor. They offer cheap communication between the great war industries about this city and the naval stations to the south and the north. And they will afford cheap transportation of coal both north and south. Contrary to the general impression, freight can be moved on a modern canal faster than by railroad. Barges can go from Buffalo to New York in eighty-five hours. This is a shorter time than it takes to run an ordinary freight train between these two

We called attention on this page not long ago to the fact that war has accustomed us to spending money lavishly to accomplish a specific purpose, and we remarked that the habit which we are now forming must not be abandoned when peace comes if we are to proceed with the work of industrial rehabilitation. If we can begin now to spend moncy on thele great waterways between Baltimore and New York so much the better. They are needed as part of the machinery for winning the war. They will be needed as part of the machinery of commerce in time of peace. Money spent on them is invested, just as money used in buying Liberty Bonds is put out at interest. But the war returns alone will be great enough to justify taking over the Chesapeake Canal at once and putting the Panama Canal engineers at work on its enlargement. Working under pressure. we are now building in three months ships which used to take six times as long. Working under the same kind of pressure, the canal could be enlarged so quickly that it would be open for increased traffic before most of us realized that work had begun.

Now that the start has been made by taking over the most extensive canal system in the world the Government cannot permit neglect of water transportation to continue. It cannot allow the railroads to stifle competition, nor can it deprive the people of the economies to be found in the use of a great but neglected resource of the nation. We are awake at last. There are alert men who will see to it that the nation does not go to sleep

The third Liberty Loan is behind schedule. It is inconceivable that it should not be heavily oversubscribed. Hight now there is nothing more important in the life of every citizen than to take all the bonds he

STRAIGHT TALK

SIR EDWARD CARSON, hitherto irreconcilable Ulsterite, has announced in Parliament that he will support the man power bill, "even if you put Ulster in a subordinate position to the rest of Ireland and f you put me under a government of Nationalists or Sinn Feiners." He continued, "I support it because no more detestable domination could be put over the world than that of the Germans."

There is a bigness of outlook in this which the Nationalists ought to emulate The great issue before the world is German domination, and not what kind of a home-rule bill is passed for Ireland and not whether there is conscription in Ireland by act of the British Parliament. Sir Edward has set an example to the Irish partisans. America is waiting to hear from them something as patriotic.

A Kentuckian from a feud section, now a soldier in France, told his officer this was the first "public war" he had participated in.

WHAT YOU DON'T KNOW

ONE cannot read the program for the meeting of the American Philosophical Society without thinking of Hamlet's famous remark about the multitude of things in heaven and earth of which Horatio had not dreamt. How many persons, for example, have ever heard about parasitism among the red algae? or who knows anything about the luminescence of radium salts? or has flirtell with the Nalades of the Upper Tennessee drainage? or is deeply interested in experiments to change the sex ratio in rats?

These are only a few of the topics that are to be discussed by learned persons in the course of the meeting. They are of no general interest. But that does not make them unimportant. The industrial progress of the world and the advancement of civilization itself are dependent on the work of men and women who are making saids. The cramist, the physicist, the en-

ing to wrest from nature her secrets and then to apply the knowledge to industry or to sanitation. There was a time when the business man looked with contempt on such investigation, but he has learned better. Every great and successful industrial plant has a laboratory attached in charge of a trained expert. His discoveries some times make fortunes for his employers and they have been known to save a business from bankruptcy. The late P. D. Armour was one of the first great busines; organizers who appreciated the importance of chemistry in the industry. He put experts at work on the waste of the slaughter houses, and as a result there is no waste. Every part of the pig but his squeal is commercialized, and some day a physicist may find out a way to can the squeat. Things seemingly as impossible have been done.

So when you read of the addresses hefore the Philosophical Society on subjects that seem ridiculous to you, don't laugh, Just remember that these men are picneers marking the road to future conquests in the great unexplored realm of

to hurry, Mr. Mayor, and polish up the town, And drive the naughty vice away and put the bootleg down, And close up the disorderlies, arrest the

pimp and tous. Or Fosdick will get you if

An ingenious and hungry man lay own on the Pennsylvania Railroad track near Norristown in the hope that some one would think that he had been hit by a train and would give him a free meal. He chose

"Testponed game gives footsore fielders chance for day's rest." So rune a baseball scadline. Footsore Tommies in the Ypres allent don't get many days off. We have omparatively little sympathy for foot-ore

arong rallway. He should have tried it

Some people in Germany were im-prisoned for six weeks for having a finer-dress ball when the Fatherland was in danger. And yet the Kaiser has been wearfancy dress all his life, and getting away

Park benches are warm to so on-

THE CHAFFING DISH

Social Gossip

Page Allinson, of Town's End Farm, West Chester, has another daughter. that makes three. Allindaughters, we call them. The future of Bryn Mawr College s assured.

Sam Scoville, Jr., says he has written a perfectly corking book on Abraham Lin-

Three plants have come up in Bill tiltes's garden. He says they are thusarb, but he called in Hank Harris for an expert appraisal. Hank says they are skunk cabbage.

Philip Warner, of Leary's Book Store, who knows more about books than the sersons who write them, has been to the

The enemy knocked down the Albert church tower, the tower of the golden Virgin, who had bent head downward over that rained city with her babe outstretched. It was a great landmark bound up with all our memories. PHILIP GIBBS.

THE Leaning Virgin of Albert had bene in the minds of British fight ing men a moving symbol of the agony ndured by innocent human lives since Germany invaded Belgium and France.

Many a human mother and child have perished in this war simply because their little lives stood in the path of a brotal and senseless ambition.

Those who love motherhood and shildhood have not forgotten.

Will, you remember, as you look down in tenderness and love on your own sleeping children, that every Liberty Bond is one more pulse of succor for the little ones of the world?

A Humble Tribute

In the classic mythology there were supposed to be nymphs that lived in trees; gracious, slender goddesses who laid cool hands on the brows of fainting warriors and all that sort of thing. Hamadryads, they called them. But we wouldn't give a snap for those frails compared to the magic and unfalling voices that live just inside our telephone instrument.

If we were a great poet we'd like to sing the praise of some of those phonedryads in the way it ought to be done. Boy, page Mr. Kipling!

The courtesy and efficiency with which the telephone girl performs her harassing task are beyond praise. Her wits are like lightning. And no politeness pays so well as politeness in her ear. There are few thrills more pleasant than when some clear little voice at the switchboard (you didn't even think she knew your name) says. "Good morning, Mr. Socrates; how are you this morning?"

Those girls have problems of their own, and yet they never seem to go wool-gathering. They are the gracious fairies of our business life. They are accurate, prompt and divinely helpful. We hope to heaven they get husbands that are half good enough for them. But we doubt it.

It's extraordinary the way those nymphs emember voices. A voice is an intangible and a disconnected kind of thing (quite often disconnected, but not always the girl's fault), yet they seem to carry it in their fluffy little heads. There's an operator in New York, at an office we used to call up very often. She got to know our voice, which seems to us very like any one else's. Nowadays we don't call that office more than once in three or four months. But she knows us instantly, "Good morning, Mr. Socrates," she says; "when did you get to town?"

Has modern civilization invented anything half so righly compounded of the divine and the Ruman as the telephone SOCHATES.

PAINTING A CHAIR And What Came of It

By Walter Prichard Eaton

ONCE upon a time my mother entered an emporium labeled "The Arts and Crafts Shop" to make a purchase, or to see if she wanted to make a purchase. Presently she emerged with the statement that she found a great deal of craft, but very little art. The maternal epigram very well epitomized my own feeling toward the movement until, in an unguarded moment, I undertook to repaint an old chair. Since then I have become a slave, a glad and willing slave, to lathe and tool bench, scraper and sandpaper, paint pot and enamel and, above all, to my precious box of oil paint tubes and brushes, the implements with which my work is finally crowned.

T WAS a nice old chair. It had no scat, one rung was gone entirely, another was broken, somebody had taken a bits out of the back, the original paint and several later layers clung to it in dirty patches and the cat had sharpened her claws up and down the legs. But it was a nice old chair, just the same, and my wife had bought it at an

the same, and my wife had bought it at an auction for twenty-five cents, thinking, she said, that I could "paint it up."

Such touching faith in my abilities was not to be ignored. In fact, I was stung by pride into action. As the chair, obviously, had to be mended first, I procured several deliars" worth of tools and tackled the job. The rungs were easy, but the only way to mend the broken plece in the back was to neut out a new piece. This took thus and patience, but I finally succeeded, so that the new piece looked like the old. Of course, I didn't tackle the seat. Putting in a rush new piece looked like the old. Of course, I didn't tackle the seat. Putting in a rush bettom is still a job for a professional patter-in of rush bottoms, if you can find one. That could best be done later. I decided. So then I got a scraper and a solution of sal-soda and much sandpaper and started in conveying the old mint and varyish. in removing the old paint and varnish,

WHAT do you do all that for?" my wife asked. "Can't you just paint ever it?" I looked at her in scorn. "You can." said I, "but it would never look smooth. What's

"But It only cost twenty-five cents," said o, "It'll never be good for anything but

the kitchen."

"Is that so." I neawered. "You walt. I'm going to decorate it after it is painted."

My wife looked a little anxious, but my blood was up and after that declaration I hnew, of course, that I was going to decorate the thing, though I hadn't known it before I

It took nearly an entire afternoon to clear that old chair down to the original wood and even then I was faced by the marks of the cat's claws, some small bog's knife and various other furniture enemies of an elder

So I went out and bought putty. Working So I went out and hought pulls. Abrains putty into a small, shallow surfaces irregularly and making it stay there when you smooth it off is not easy, especially for a person of hasty, nervous disposition. But in the course of time I mustered the technique, and at length was ready to begin pulnting. After consultation with my wife, I decided on French gray and went forth to procure it. together with steel wool, brushes and enamel, which had to be mixed to match the gray. I got the chair all painted once, and it looked like an aged sycamore tree, magnificently mottled. A second coat improved it, however, and a third coat caused it to look all of

Then I rubbed it down with my steel wool and took all the paint off the corners!

So I PAINTED it again, and at last Now, I'm the kind of mulchead who would rather go ten blocks down the wrong street than confess ignorance by asking a police-man the way. I didn't ask a painter how to apply enamel. I put it on one cold afterworking out on the porch, and I didn't tork it very carefully. I thought it was like paint. It len't. The next morning my chair was covered

with a kind of shiny French gray goose-flesh. So then I consulted a painter. After I had rubbed down my errors to pproximate smoothness I applied the next cost in a hot room, working it with long strokes, thoroughly. I could at last see and feel it flow and set beneath my brush. A great joy came to me—the joy of mastering a manual technique. The following day the chair looked smooth and clean. I was proud

My wife appeared surprised.

THEN I got a kit of oil paints, brushes and palette. I studied the old stenells on ancient painted furniture. I went into a shop and studied the descrations on modern painted furniture. I decided the old-timers would have done better if they could, and the moderns couldn't do worse if they tried. I was getting, you see, into the genuine cristic frame of mind by now!) So I came home and made my own designs, cutting just enough of a stencil to give me my outer dimensions and resolving to do the rest free

My hand was undoubtedly free. It was completely free of my control. Only the fact that fresh oil paint or enamel wipes off with a rag saved my chair. But patience and practice finally enabled me to complete my basket of gay flowers and fruits and my

rings and stripings. "Why!" cried my wife, "it's really quite

(Yet they are dear, good creatures and take the best of care of us.)
"Why didn't you do a whole bedroom set?"
she added. "There's the old pine bureau—it's
got a good shape—to do next."

TRHAT was a year ago. Since then I have Tidene" three more old chairs, including a Boston rocker; I have made myaelf a table and a mirror with a broken pediment top. I have purchased an old battered desk from a barn and converted it into an pretty a piece of furniture as you'd care to see, with a gay bine and yellow and black and orange parrot perched on the front panel (which lowers to make the desk available). I have decorated wooden candlesticks with winding bitter-sweet vines. And I'm not through yet—far from it. In fact, I have a set of carving tools and I am about fute and carve a mantel, copied from one of McIntire's, in old Salem, and to perform vari-ous other miracles about the house which, a year ago, not only my wife, but I myself, would have considered quite impossible.

AND it was all due to that twenty-five-cent battered old chair and my stubbern resolve to get all the ancient paint off, down smooth surface, before I put any more on. In short, I stumbled on the first secret of good craftsmanship—to do everything thoroughly, honestly, right. If you do that at the very start you will paint a chair or hang a screen door or nall up a hox in such a way that the result will satisfy the artist which lurks in all of us, or, at least, stimu late him enough to drive you on to other efforts. After I found I could get the chair smooth, and finally paint it so that it looked professional, I gained confidence. und that I could master a brush sufficiently decorate the chair so that it didn't offend the eye I gained a positive enthusiasm. After orated a few more pieces I asked my self why I shouldn't make certain articles we didn't possess. And so I made them. They had to be made well, for, by now, nothing else will satisfy you after your hand has once mastered, to a reasonable degree, the technique of tools. You cannot buy a table with a smoother top than mine. But it took me one whole day of rubbing

and sandpapering to achieve the result. You cannot have handmade furniture without labor, yours or somebody else's. That is a lesson I have learned. I cannot pay in money, yes of I have learned. I cannot pay in money, ye I pay in labor. Perhaps I don't get so high a degree of art, but I get a lot more satisfaction, and now, for the first time in my life, I think, I can really appreciate the beauty of Celonial furnituse and woodwork. I can feel at last the crafteman bohind the chief.

JUST WAITING FOR THE GOOD ONE



beautifull language, and I have my hope to

find out the way to get my boy over here.

He is a Philadelphian of birth, but me and

his father, we are only naturalized citizens.

He is in Italy five years. I send him over

there for health and after this war I was

afraid to let him come back. But now he is

seventeen on June 8, 1918, and that Govern-

ment may call him, but he would like better to serve for this country that he call his country. He always firm of the U. S. A.

for Immagine it I am wure. You are kind-

ness enough to help me out. We all like our country, but we love this better and we

ike to do comthing for the country that we

intend to stay for ever and I would like to learn the boy this law and make out good

Please bely me on this matter. Thank you

(A boy born of Italian subjects in any sart of the world is an Italian subject, ac-ording to the law of Italy, and liable when

becomes of military age to be called to e colors. It might be possible, however, r the State Department in Washington to

ersuade the Italian Government to permit

Kaiser's First Attempt

THE story of Von Diederich, the German

A admiral who attempted to interfere with

Dewey at Manila Bay, is well known to the

public, but the fact that this was only the

final move of the Kaiser, following attempted

steps of a more drastic nature, is not commo

knowledge. Raiph W. Page has illumined

the details of the affair in his "Dramatic

Moments in American Diplomacy," recently

published. He writes:

William McKinley had determined to recognize and establish the independence of the island of Cuba. For a century the royal Spanish Government had failed to produce anything there except riot, anarchy, misery and confusion. War was impending. This appeared to the councils at Potsdam to be appeared to the councils at Potsdam to

appeared to the councils at Potsdam to be an opportune moment to assert themselves and to acquaint the world with three or four self-evident but neglected facts. One was that the pretension of the United States that

affairs in America were her sole concern was an importinence and a dead letter, not to be

cognized by an omnipotent sovereign hold-g dominion under high heaven. Another

was that a debating society, that ridicu-lous form of government, a democracy, which by its very existence was an insult to majesty, should be taught the respect due

majesty, should be taught the respect due a legitimate queen-regent. And the third was the familiar axiom that no affair of imper-tance should be undertaken anywhere in the

world without consulting the German army

"So it is reliably reported that Von Hol-leben, the German ambassador, and Von

Hengelmueller, his Austrian understudy, convened the diplomatic corps in Washington under instruction from Berlin to have the Yankees presented with an order beginning

and ending with the single word Verbotes

This program would have been carried through, and the rough riders would have found themselves confronted with an entirely different proposition, except for one obstacle

-a constant and obstinate obstacle, begins —a constant and obstinate obstacle, beginning even then to be regarded by the Kaiser as the one fountain of all evil and sacrellege in the world—to wit, the navy of England. Sir Julian Pauncefote insisted that England could

make no such arrangement—must be i to act as circumstances might dictate.

Are you doing your atmost?

ported for work in Washington.

published. He writes:

and the German Kalser.

the boy to come to his parents in America. Editor of the EVENING PUBLIC LEDGER.]

or you kindness. (Mrs.) E. B. DONINI, Philadelphia, April 11.

WILSON AND ROOSEVELT

A Reader Studies Them Against the Background of War—Single Tax—Problem of a New Citizen

Roosevelt's Place

To the Editor of the Evening Public Ledger; Sir-The Central Powers and the Allies ave a distinct desire to "show up" each her. The same trait is evident in Rooseelt and Wilson and their worthy adherents. Wilson's followers say that Roosevelt is a senace, disrupting the harmony in the Govrament, thereby alding the enemy. Wils

advisers are accused of incompetency and of ramoutlaging the truth.

Whether or not the Administration should and he is very brokenheart if he have to stay there. So if you please tell me what to do for get him over here. It is the great he openly criticized depends upon how we are going to win the war. If we are going to "lalk" the enemy into accepting our terms, discretion should be used, because if Roosefavor that you could do. Hes brother here, he is a Boy Scouts and you see he like to see us and we like to see him so much, Government be expected to. But if we a that the enemy must be beaten by force of arms, "all hands should turn to," and no one should spare any warranted criticism.

Wilson's actions are governed chiefly by the information coming direct from his per-sonal advisors. This should be authentic, but some of them may resemble a few of Wil-helm's advisors, who told the "All Highest" what they thought he would like to hear, and amouflaged the "bitter truth," As even a man appointed by Wilson may

eve failings, and as some camouflage, if not have failings, and as some camounage, it is inefficiency, has been discovered, it is possi-ble that some advisers should be replaced by less sparing of the President's rulings and less intrusted in keeping themselves and their departments "100 per cent pure" in the eyes of our Chief Executive.

The followers of these two men read about hem as the "evil one" reads the Fible, ac-elerating all arguments favoring their idol nd contesting the authenticity of those who favor the other.
It is true that Rossovelt could replace any

Cabinet member and help the cause as well in that capacity as the incumbent. But is not Roosevelt too big, too versatile to be tied down to some special duty? Although he often radically disagrees with the Administration, it is certain that all his words are acceptable walched by both the executive and arefully weighed by both the executive and gislative branches of our Government, We can safely say that Roosevelt is "doing a bit" better as a free-lance critic on all bleets of importance than as "Secretary of

Rossevelt and Wilson-Forever!

Tuckerton, N. J., April 18, AUSLAND.

Single Tax Optimism To the Editor of the Evening Public Ledger:

Sir-An Anti-Single Tax League has been formed to fight the passage of a single-tax nendment to the Constitution of California Single-taxers contend there is only one single-taxers content there is only one way to produce food—to apply the human element of labor to the natural elements of land—and that it is the highest function of Government to bring these two forces together, especially at this time when our tiovernment is issuing frantic appeals for the production to win the way. Should ore food production to win the war. Should ne amendment under consideration in California receive a majority of the votes cast next November, it would immediately throw open to production of food 20,000,000 acres f land in that State which are now held idle and useless.

The Anti-Single Tax League is unpatri-

stically demanding that these idle acres re-main idle. It will work and spend its money to keep food from winning the war. It will work and spend its money to allow the holders of these acres to hold on until the time when increasing population will pay such a price that the holders muy be induced to let a price that the holders may be induced to let go and permit people to go to work. It will tell, not in words but in effect, our own Gov-ernment and the Governments of our allies that they propose to hold for a higher price land enough to produce more than 200,000,000 bushels of wheat or its equivalent, millions of tons of coal and other minerals, millions of sallows of coal oil and millions of electric of gallons of coal oil and millions of electric power units that might be derived from their privately owned water rights, OLIVER McKNIGHT, Philadelphia, April 18.

We know lots of clerks who think it would take them a fortnight to wind up their important business affairs. It took Charley Schwab one day, and then he re-Under Which Flag? To the Editor of the Evening Public Ledgar.

A BOY'S SHARE By Agnes Melcher Martyn

WISH I were in uniform and fighting o'er the sea. But still there's lots of work at home just

now, for you and me; So mind what Mr. Hoover says, save everything you can, And maybe there won't be a war when I

am grown a man. BE CAREFUL of the sugar in your coffee

and your tea. For sugar gives our boys the "pep" to fight for Liberty. And save the fat whene'er you can-we do

not need much meat-Eat only war-bread at your meals, and so conserve the wheat.

DON'T ask for cake at every meal, and only have it plain: From doughnuts, pies and pastry foods let all of us abstain:

We need big guns and bayonets and vessels by the score-But still we know, as Hoover says, that

"Food will win the war." M BUYING thrift stamps every week, for every one's a punch

Against the Kaiser's army. And say, I have a hunch That when the war is over and the reign

of peace begun We'll all take off our buts and say, "I helped to lick the Hun!"

And a Poor Galesburg, Ill., made conspicuous at a New York hotel by a yard or less of silken stockings of red, white and blue showing beneath her white silk skirt, remarks the Boston Globe, had a right to wear the national colors in that way, but it was a poor way for her to show her patri-

The owners of properties listed by the Raise It Mayor as questionable resorts probably do not always know the uses to which their uses are put. But it is pretty certain that

they know when the rent is due German taxparers it is said in the Reichstag, will gnash their Be Any told of the extent of the war taxes that must pay. That doesn't trouble Withelm who is doing his best to kill them off and spare them the trouble.

spare them the trouble QUIZ

1. Where is Lille? 2. Who is the new Austrian Pareign Minister?
3. What is meant by "ricochet"?
4. What is the source of gasoline?

5. How many generals are there is the 6. What is the difference in form of address is a cardinal and an archbishop?
7. What American woman has composed a sym-phony?

8. What is an offensive, in the military sease? 9. What is the Cincinnati festival? 10. Who painted "Christ Before Pilate"?

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

1. Charles M. Schwab, of the Bethlehem Sied
Corporation, has been manuel director an
evil of the United States for corporation to speed shiphilding and avelor the American mercantile matter.

2. From information received from prisoners it
is learned that a German division may
numbers 12,000 men. The number was
about 20,000 at the beginning of the war.

3. Alexandre, Dumas, the elder, wrote 'The

3. Alexandre Dumas, the elder, wrote Three Musketeers."

4. Cultivation: in gardening, keeping the sall tilled and free from weeds.

5. Apaches: members of an Athanasan India tribe, of Arizana and New Mexico: reri-belligerest and cruci.

6. Heisingfors, reported taken by German troops, is the capital of Finland: It is seaport on the Gulf of Finland.

7. Tennyson's "Locksley Hall" is the source of turns to thoughts of love."

8. Closet or changes described in Army

8. Closet or chamber drama; h nicce in drama furn, but without thentrical or faction feetiveness, and hence suited our reading.

9. Kontucky is called "the Bine Grass Siete, 10. A hangeli in a stang turk form for a stangeness.