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Philadelphia, Monday, June 3, 1918

DIRECTOR WILSON SHOULD GET OUT

CAPTAIN MILLS has shifted police lieutenants from posts to which Director Wilson assigned them. When asked whether the Director approved his acts he replied, "All I can say is that the order stands." And he said the Mayor authorized him to make such charges as he saw fit.

Director Wilson says that the changes were made after consultation with him and that no changes can be made without his sanction.

These remarks came a day or two after Captain Mills had admitted that he was a ubordinate of Director Wilson and that is must obey orders.

It is evident that there can be no adwhich the public has confidence so long Director Wilson remains at its head. However fine the purposes of Captain Mills may be, he is powerless to overrule his superior officer. The city has no confidence in the purposes of that superior to divorce the police from politics and from e incidental partnership in the protection of the vicious.

General Foch is confident, therefore the remainder of us need not be downhearted.

COAL

DEVCHOLOGY is an important science. Though many people never even take trouble to think of what psychology uns, it is felt in every human reaction. has much to do with the question of

Almost every man, in weather such as this, finds it almost impossible to convince imself that there ever was such a thing intense cold. He forgets that he once hivered in temperature below zero. He forgets last winter or remembers it as an Il dream. Such a man is not master of own psychology. He will not order his de i now. The need for coal seems to be

Vise men aren't ordering their coal They ordered it a month ago. They not be in the bucket lines next winter. will not be cold. The chap who lets weather direct his mental processes will old. He will have a cold in the head. wife and children will have colds in head. And he will get even for his ery by criticizing the fuel adminis-

THE HUN DRIVE AT YOU Can the Germans Repeat Here and Abroad the Tactics That Won for Them in Russia?

IN THE smoking cars, in trolleys, in restaurants, on the streets, wherever crowds forgather, persons have been asking why the Germans weren't stopped in the south of France. Men began to inquire querulously why the French

didn't do this and why the British didn't do that. Every one who asked himself or any one else such a question was outwitted by the Germans. He had permitted himself to be surrounded, as the soldiers

say. He had surrendered. The Hun general staff wants you to ask such questions. They want the British to doubt the French. They want

the French to doubt the British.

That may be what the drive is for! If the German can make America doubt, if he can make you doubt, he will, by the mere exercise of ingenuity, have achi.ved a triumph which he has found

impossible with guns. The British Tommy, fighting against hopeless odds at Rheims, unfamiliar with the larger strategy of war and the mental traits of the German command, cannot know that the French gave up territory and permitted even Paris to be menaced in order to save Britain by keeping the north lines secure.

The French poilu, wondering why the British reserves didn't flood down from the north to hold the Germans back, cannot know that the life of France now depends upon the safety of Britain. The people driven from their homes in the occupied territory cannot reason it this way. Neither can the average commuting strategist who likes to direct the

day's campaign by newspaper maps on his way into town. It was natural for the wearied British

legions in the south to wonder why the French reserves weren't thrown in before the Marne. It was natural for the French to wonder in bitterness why the English didn't come to help in some of the grueling battles that they lost.

Such doubts as these, if they were made general, such friction of sentiment, would be more valuable to Germany than captured Paris.

It is apparent that the German staff has attempted to utilize the psychology of the nations to its own purposes. If bitterness and doubt - ' distrust can be engendered among the Allies and their forces the present German drive will have been successful to an extraordinary degree. This menace was made clear in a recent notable dispatch from Clinton W. Gilbert, staff correspondent at Washington for this newspaper. The Germans knew that many of the British divisions in the south were worn out with the recent fighting further north

and that they had been sent down there to rest. They might have been relieved by French reserves. But had Foch left the northern line in danger for a day by any such withdrawal he would have endangered not a battle line, but the

entire world. The northern line must be kept solid

and informal music that so well expresses the heart of this nation. A company song is so much more a military asset than a hundred bombs dropped on a hospital. An army whose soul is kindled with the melodies of home is an army to be feared. Our minstrels of glory may be a painful surprise to the Great General Staff. Even

Hindenburg, on his rumored typhoid pallet, may hears echoes of "K-K-K-K-Katy." Principles of furniture making to the contrary notwithstanding, the shelving of

Wood need not necessarily strengthen a cabinet. MOTHERS AND WAR

EVER so much is written nowadays by clever men and women who try to tell of the great new part that women are

playing in war. Rarely is there a suggestion of the truth-that the real burdens of war rest almost equally on mothers and their sons. The news that 1,600,000 letters have been received from the men in France for their mothers here in this country suggests another sort of commentary. If Mr. Burleson's men should go about after these letters are delivered, collect them again and put them in a book, we should have a new sort of history of war-new knowledge of its true and inner

meanings. There would be the insistent reflection of good wishes that travel overseas and never are lost in any storm. There would be echoes of prayers said in oneliness. You could hear the heart of the nation speaking at last. You would know what war actually means to those who give most. And you would perceive, too, that there is always in the world at least one person

more important to the soldier than the girl he left behind him and one thought that guides a soldier as surely as the forward-moving flags of his regiment.

Some Find it Hard It's easy enough to order that coal. The Americans demonstrated that in uncing Cantigny they put the accent

the first three letters. The substitution "The Stag at Eve" or "The Broken Pitcher" in the frames Or Breaking Home Ties?

once surrounding many a handsome liquor license is now in order in this city. That junk is the principal ingredient of unker is proved every time the Crown Prince ears a new Hohenzollern star.

The Art Allance An Allance getting ready to build With an Entente its projected new home, for it has bought the two houses in Rittenhouse square that occupy the site of its planned Shakespearean structure. The alliance is justifying its existence.

justifying its existence. The hundred liquor dealers who have gone out of business are now free to do work which will really help win the war.

"Americans are like The Retort champagne," said Mr . Schwab, "and English-Alcoholfe men like old claret. And both have their merits." replied Lore Reading, thus challenging the views of the

prohibitionists and varying the famous say-ing about whisky that is good and whisky that is better. The next ten weeks must be wheatless according to Mr. Hoover, but thanks to the supply of other grains they need not be

> General Swinton, who invented the tank. says that the idea of invented Keep Pushing

came to him before the war began, but that it was not until October, 1914, that the British engineers were able to give serious The Germans may actually have had a double motive. If they could tempt the reserves down from the north is likely to be effective in pushing the

BEEF, IRON AND WINE

S IT unpatriotic of us to feel annoyed A every time we see one of those paradeday American flags tinseled with a gold fringe and tassels? There may be regulations authorizing such decorations, but it seems to us that the Stars and Stripes needs no trimmings.

It is said that the President Lincoln carried with her to the bottom a brontablet bearing the words of Lincoln's Gettysburg speech. It will make good reading for the U-boats that are so plentifully scattered around in Herr Davy Jones's locker.

Our Military Correspondence

It is an honor to be associated in this war with such men as are here in this camp and all over America. I wish I might write about this, but it is beyond the power of words. I have nothing but the highest gratitude for the men at the head of this Government and for the men and women who constitute this people. With God's help we shall win this war and soon, for in the quietest possible way, even with much joking, American manhood is consecrated to this cause. I could not write these things while I was a civilian, but I can say them now. Let Germany beware of a people that comes laughing and singing. Already in the rough and tumble I have glimpsed beauty that is a revelation of what I have always known of the manhood of America and of the womanhood behind 'it. All these men are inarticulate, and so am I, but it is the silence that bides in the whirlwind. All along I have said to myself, "The Allies must win"; but now I know as well as if it were accomplished that freedom shall not perish from the earth. We are nearer than we know to the harvest of brave martyrs. And out of it shall arise the regeneration of the nations in the spirit of the living Christ/ WILLARD WATTLES.

ompany 11, Depot Brigade 164, Camp Funston, Kansas,

The writer of the above is a poet, and a very good poet. There are a lot of poets in the American army, including our Philadelphia singer Donald Evans, who says it is souls, not guns, that will win the war. The Germans had better wook out, for if ever a human belfry was the inadequate crate for a howitzer-soul, 'tis Donald's.

All poets are bitterly familiar with rejection slips, and now they are off to hand the Kaiser the biggest Rejection Slip in the history of the world.

Thunders of Silence If all the other papers will promise to say nothing more about Garabed Giragossian and his "free energy" we'll fall in line, too,

Desk Mottoes

Dear Socrates-The beauty of desk motoes is that no one expects you to live up to them. "When I lose my temper I always remember my motto, which is this: Doest thou well to be angry?-Jonah, CAPRICORN. iv. 4.

The Political Muse

Dear Socrates-The perfect rhyme for Bonniwell? The candidate you cannot quell. L. P. M.

A 1000-room hotel is to be built in New York, called the Marne, after the river to which humanity owes so much. That seems to us a very graceful tribute to our French allies. Now who will build a Hotel Joffre or a Hotel Foch in Philadelphia?



dows. Within an easy arm's length of the

sidewalk there daily met our gaze a neat

live behind the lines in France-and not utterly incongruous did the business seem so very far behind, either. that one day our curiosity led us in. Pushing open a street door that was gener-

AS A rather suitable illustration, allow

sonnel of our magnificent armies. In this

connection I have in mind some folk who

Julien H. Bryan, a Princeton freshman, who has been driving an ambulance in assortment of the stock in trade. So

THERE is one magic none can shake, One mystery of human pride;

THUS far they come, thus far they

CHRISTOPHER MORLEY.

He Will Luxburg will go crazier than ever when he learns that Argentina. the land of his frantic propaganda, has just subscribed \$26,000,000 to the Italian war loan.

Eggs a la Petroleum

who has been driving an ambulance in France, kept a diary in which he recorded his experiences, interesting and uninteresting. Parts of it have been published in a

Today is King George's birthday, his third. Many happy returns !

THE WAY TO DO IT TOST satisfactory evidence is coming from Hog Island that business and net political methods are being employed in the solution of the shipping problem. The task before the men in charge there to build ships to get men and supplies France. The men with large industrial insertence have arranged that Hog Island as a great shipyard. Cargoes are to be ded on the new ships as soon as the ulls are in shape to receive them, and then the ship is finished it will start for France at once. We are told that this rrangement will put every ship on the cean two weeks earlier than if it had to go to another port to receive its cargo.

Such methods as these are merely an ension of the system adopted by the great industrial enterprises when they are rushing an order to completion. They are to be confined to Hog Island. By an mprovement in the methods of loading and discharging cargoes the ships at the other ports are to be saved every possible nour of delay and are to be kept coninually plying from France to America. This is the way to win the war

One of the best antidotes for the bulg-German line is the bulging American Chest.

FAIR PAY FOR THE LITTLE MEN

ME Mayor wrote like a mechanical computation machine rather than like an being when he protested by letter Chairman Gaffney, of the Finance Comtee of Councils, against any increase in may of city employes at this time. fore than half a million dollars would mended to pay the increases he writes. the proper time, any way, for raising invice is at the beginning of the year is not in the middle.

it the cost of living has not waited on calendar to go up. It is increasing all time. The low-paid city employes find sible to keep out of debt. It is at for a community as rich as this to one to work for less than a living It is possible to find the money to creased pay to the little men. And • those who should be considered any event.

hould not be surprised if Chairman said as much to the Mayor. If he and do so he would be supported by best sentiment of the city. And if he the recommendation of the presiplaces be abolished, that money found to pay a living found to pay a living wage, he the his country. For the super-large might better be working and methodies than holding po-

he reserves down from the north to Jermans across the Rhine. defend the Marne they could have had greater advantage in a decisive action against the line which defends the Channel ports. And if Foch outgeneraled them, as he seems to have done, they could use the occasion to foster irritation among the soldiers and even among their officers and in the nations behind them. They could cause it to be said a hundred times that the French might have done "this" to save the British or that the British should have done "some-

thing else" to help the French. This is the familiar German method. When Russia was a menace the Germans didn't fight them with guns. They wrought with words and rumors upon the pride and the weakness, the jealousy and the passion of the people. And they broke Russia down. When Italy was a threatening factor

the Germans played in the rear upon the passions and prejudices of the civil population. They aimed at the minds of the soldiers and they broke Italy down for a time at least. Now they are trying a similar method upon the Allies, and if they succeed they will win the war. The latest drive was very largely for

a conquest of opinion in the Allied countries. How many home strategists will be ready to admit that they were among the first prisoners taken by this method?

Why don't the conservation experts take the weather man in hand the way he has recently permitted the mercury to run all over the thermometer is both wasteful and wilting to the collar.

HINDY, GET YOUR TUNING FORK

WE HAVE a very strong and sure faith that some time soon - no man can reckon it to the day, but it is coming-the German armies in France are to be infulged with a grim surprise. The full moon that silvered the fields of France last week looked down on many a bloody and terrible scene. She seemed a German moon indeed. But have the Germans forgotten that Diana has another face? It is face they have not yet seen.

We write this not so much thinking. for the moment, of the struggle that hanga in that swaying dagger head pointed by the uncrowned prince toward Paris. We are thinking of the memorable and touching picture drawn by Philip Gibbs the other day of the American troops in Flan ders. As they marched on the hot, white roads, powdered with dust and loaded with heavy equipment, they still carried with them their mandolins, violins and guitars. The American army has frequently been described as one that sings. In billets, in described a squares of little French towns. at haiting places along the highways, their rests are gancified by that high-spirfled

AN AUSTRIAN CHILD'S **GARDEN OF VERSES** (Apologies to R. L. S.)

Foreign Children TITTLE Highlander, "Yank" or Gaul. Panaman from Aspinwall; Little black from Timbuctu. O! don't I wish that I were you. You don't have to get a pass

For the right to use the grass In your games; and furthermore You're not always planning war Such a life is very fine;

Not the same at all as mine; Did you ever, as you laughed, Think of children in the draft?

I have curious things to eat: You are fed on proper meat: You have ships to sail the foam. Ours are always anchored home. Little Highlander, "Yank" or Gaul,

Panaman from Aspinwall; Little black from Timbuctu. O! don't I wish that I were you! Time to Rise AN EMPEROR with yellow streak Made obeisance very meek.

Cocked his weary eye and said. "Are there not enough of dead?" H. T. C.

READERS VIEWPOINT .

Get Busy With Cosl To the Editor of the Evening Public Ledger Sir-I read with great interest your ar-ticle, "Where Is the Schwab of Coal Min-ing," and thought, would that every paper in Philadelphia would place it on the front page of every edition until the authorities would awake to the dreadful conditions that will certainly exist next winter unless some-during the warmer summer

thing is done during the warmer summer months. Please stir them up constantly. ALBERT FITZGERALD. Philadelphia, June 1. America Forever!

To the Editor of the Evening Public Ledger: Sir-Here is a little remembrance from the boys from Sixth and Pike streets to the boys have been or are now from this bunch in the service of Uncle Sam:

> LACY BERMAN JONES BIBKHEAD BRIENG NICHOLSON MAGEE HOFFER HOFFMAN BAXTER KLEIN HARVISON

WAGNER

Walt Whitman Again

Last Friday was Walt Whitman's birthday, and by a curious coincidence on that very day there called upon us Mr. William McIntosh, the artist and sculptor, who made a bust of Walt back in 1884. Mr McIntosh, who was then a very young man, had been struck by the photos of Walt and was eager to reproduce his features in plaster. So he began to hang about the Camden ferry and soon spotted the poet.

Mr. McIntosh says that the ferry hands of that day used to take great amusement in watching Walt's naive way of riding free of charge. He would step on the ferry with a twinkle in his eye and evidently was a privileged character, as he often stayed on board several hours without being asked for his fare.

Mr. McIntosh found the poet very easy of access and used to call at his home in Camden for sittings. The bust he made showed Walt with his famous sombrero on. Apparently he was much attached to that hat. "I used to wonder whether he slept in it." says Mr. McIntosh.

Mr. McIntosh adds that Walt was almost an ideal subject for a sculptor. His features, while strong, were very refined and sharply modeled. His hair was very white, his complexion florid. His neglige habit in dress is, of course, well known; but the sculptor says that the post gave a strong impression of great personal cleanliness. His hands, his linen and his clothes were always scrupulously clean.

Mr. McIntosh's bust was cast in plaster by John Casseni, then one of the cleverest "plaster men" in the country. It was sold to a collector whom the artist only remembers as "Mr. Potter." As this was probably one of the earliest busts of Whitman, it would be interesting to know what has become of it.

The Finest Sight The finest sight a journalist ever sees is a truckload of big rolls of print paper being delivered into the basement. What would be the fun of

writing editorials and paragraphs and poems and junk like this if there was nothing to print it on?

What is the most amusing book in the English language? We vote for "The Wrong Box," by Stevenson and Osbourne. We have read it once a year for the last ten years and it gets better every time.

The second-best amusing book is "The Complete Postical Works of Rev. John Prankin Bair," of Orcensburg, Pa.; but he did not prime it that way. BOCRATES

A me to mention the case of Mme. Derouard, who kept the little shop in Ploegsteert, better known perhaps as "Plugstreet." Since the beginning of warfare on the western front this village. With its immediate environs, has been a front-seat observer of bitter, wearisome strife. Once a picturesque and comely hamlet of cobbled, shady streets, tiled cottages and the scene of playing children, it is now a blasted, blackened ruin, where the senses are assailed by jarring detonations and an atmosphere heavily burdened with the foul odors of decaying flesh. Each day there rises from this moldering pile of ruin cloud upon cloud of blood-red dust, as war's messages of cruel hate arrive; the surging tide of soldiery which hourly ebbs and flows from rear to front and back again across this tortured, ever-wasting wreckage is wont to feel relief when some kind whim of fortune relieves them of its guardianship.

BUT in spite of all this Mme. Derouard's depart. little shop strove valiantly and successfully to live up to the motto, "Business as usual." which had been chalked above her door by some admiring customer in possible, and eminently probable, that inkhaki. 'How she did it only Madame Derouard, if she would, could tell you why; and plaster, the angry, jagged shell splinwhy she did it only Madame Derouard, if she could, might explain. I can merely target. At last she grasped our meaning tell you what I saw.

ACROSS the street from Madame's shop is the church, or what is left of it-a jagged heap of broken brick and mortar. Behind the church and almost opposite the store still stands a semblance of the house of Pere Le Grand, the village priest, who tarried in the desolated village as long as one brick of his church remained upon another. At last, with widely scattered flock excepting one; with house of worship crumbling into dust, he, too, was forced to wander off behind, to let time and his wondrous faith make whole again a wearied, broken heart. Only fifty yards above the little store is the intersection of two important arteries of traffic, upon which crossroad stands a signpost, whose face, pockmarked by shrapnel, bears words like these: "Do not halt here. Liable at any time to shell fire."

Aero mail stamps have appeared and the email boys with stamp albums will have to prepare a place for them. Their grand-children will be interested to hear about the EARLY in the fall of 1914 some German high explosive, the first to visit Ploer steert and obviously -intended for the church, smashed all the glass in Madame Derouard's store. Just about this time her husband, a reservist, went to fight. Her empty sashes were very promptly

In view of the German lease of the Ru-manian oil wells for ninety-nine years as a condition of peace, what should we expect Germany to demand of the United States if filled; not so the rent made in her heart. she found herself in position to demand any thing? Would it be our annual cereal crop Again, and but a few weeks later, some bursting shrapnel necessitated the glazier's the output of our coal mines or the product of our copper mines? Instead of answering these questions we must make them useless return. A mason and a plasterer could also have been used to good advantage. Four times that fall and winter the win-Put Germany where she cannot demand any thing from us-Hartford Courant." lows of the shop were broken, while heavy detonations and jagged iron splinters tore

ously perforated with shrapnel we entered book. Following is the way he described his success in getting something to eat in spite a hall well lighted from an aperture above of difficulti which no carpenter had ever built. To the "Just before I started writing tonight. immediate left another door, with bell at-

while I was rummaging around my suitcase for a clean, pair of underclothes (I haven't tached announcing the arrival of a customer, gave into the shop itself. , Almost changed since I wouldn't like to say how long). I found in the toe of one of my socks before the bell ceased to tinkle, and much an cgg which I bought for the party in Jubecourt three weeks ago and never used. before we had time to take in the situation Immediately I decided to fry it. I put some mahogany table legs on the fire (they make wonderful coals) and borrowed Gilmore's comprehensively. Madame herself arrived and smilingly inquired to what she owed the honor of our visit. On the tables were shellcasing dish to use as a frying pan. had my Ford pliers for a handle. But just after I had broken the egg I noticed that I cigarettes, chocolate, chewing gum, boot laces, a pyramid of oranges and a danhad no lard. The kitchen was locked up securely and all the Ford axle grease was packed away in a White truck. Suddenly I remembered that I had a jar of vaseline which I had brought with me from America. I dug it out of my duffe bag, rubbed it a gerously tempting row of pastries. Inten tionally we spent a longer time about our purchases than their importance war ranted; but the purpose of our visit was twofold and well we were repaid. Our little on the pan, dumped on the **cert s.f** if : it on the fire to cook. Two minutes later I was munching the result, a crisp, savory agr. The slight oil refinery flavor made me question as to why she remained in stricken Ploegsteert when every minute of her stay was fraught with evil consehomesick for Pennsylvania. But this in no way prevented me from enjoying it imin no quences was answered by her own rather disconcerting query as to why she should nensely.

Opposing Suffrage

Stopping the progress of the suffrage amendment is an anti-war proceeding. It puts a burden upon a high national impulse. uffrage is bound to come, and merely holding t back weakens the effort of the nation to whip the Hun. It may not do it in a direct way, but indirect ways are often most effective. In resisting the good in one way we help the bad in many ways. We must be just to expect justice. We cannot shout down the woman's voice without shouting down our own. Progress is no hesitation waitz. It is a whole movement or it is nothing. We cannot do our best by simply omitting to do our worst. Little individual opinions have no right to set themselves up against manifest destiny. It is high time statesmanship was learning the bottom truths of human experience, and avoiding the flurries of mere political objection which are now so common .-- Ohio State Journal.

What Do You Know?

OUIZ

- 1. What President served one month? 2. For whom was South Carolina mama 3. Name the author of "The Tallaman."
- Where is Nieuport?
- Where is Tufis College located? Who wrote the words of "Ameri Who was Josephus? . Who was Josep
- Who is General von Ludendorff?
- 9. What is the lesend concerning the name of
- 10. Who said "Forty is the old age of routh; fifty is the youth of old age"?

Answers to Saturday's Quis

- 1. Thomas Riley Marshall, of Indiano. is Vice
- 2. Wilkie Collins, British novellat, wrote "The
- 3. Charles S. Whitman is Governor of New
- 4. Dortmouth College is located at Hanaver.
- 5. Phi Beth Kaupa is a collece fraternity, mem-bership in which is conferred as a scholar-tic honor for literary, humanutic or clusal-ral distinction.
- 8. 1). D. stands for doctor of divinity, an aca-
- T. Bolssons, one of the oldest eitles in France.
- the armini weapons worn in the b sword or haronet. langet the margeneite of a freed

ad States sulesad the wat

brave men there they stay. I also have no fear and I do likewise." The Golden Fleece Another uncomfortable statistic for winter use is the report that each of us has for his ahare only fourteen ounces of wool. The chauffeur who wears a coat lined with the chauffeur who wears a coat lined with the hide of a sheep may be robbing a soldier of warmth. It is time people followed the les the President and substituted sheep for

awnmowers.-Brooklyn Eagle.

created.

THE scars upon the walls, whose full

significance we understood, were pointed

out to her, together with a hint that it was

stead of being content with ordinary wood

ters might vent their hate upon another

Calmly fixing us with eyes of pity she

told us that we well might save our per-

sonal concern for others who were more

in need of it than she. Was not Monsieur

Derouard a soldier, and had he not laid

down his life for France? Did not her son

do likewise at Verdun? Just then some

men in kilts swung by the window. Point

ing to them Madame continued: "Those

AIR MAIL STAMPS

sensation which the first air-mail delivery

Gentle German's Methods

Sufficient Cause