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Philadelphia, Tuesday, June 11, 1918

RENT PROFITEERS

THE problem involved in rent profiteering in Philadelphia lies pretty deep. The question is one of moral rights as opposed to economic rights. Formerly the law of supply and demand was presumed to justify man in his effort to wring all the profit possible from his goods or his property. It nust be decided now whether this general rule may be applied to a whole community under the stress of extraordinary conditions: whether one man may turn the hardship, sacrifice and devotion of others to personal profit.

It is apparent that a considerable number of house owners have been trying to profit abnormally by war conditions. They have a great advantage over their tenants, who must face confusion and discomfort or meet whatever demands are made upon them. Labor costs and taxes do not wholly justify the soaring rents announced in many parts of the city.

What is required first of all is light on the reneral subject and information relative to the present activities of landlords. Representative Darrow's bill, with which he proposes to force congressional interference, can be little more than a gesture. The city government, Councils, the United States District Attorney and Mr. Rotan have means at their disposal for a review of the situation. It should be possible to do justice to tenant and house owner alike.

"Exercise for health." says Director Krusen. A great many of the folk around City Half would rather be ill.

IS POLITICS ADJOURNED?

"DOLITICS," said President Wilson recently, "is adjourned."

This was a cheering message, and one calculated to set thoughtful minds at ease. If the rule hasn't been followed consistently on either side in Washington it is Il to remember that Washington is full of men who make a living by politics. They have done pretty well in a general way, though the strain that attends the unusual performance shows repeatedly between the lines of the news. Senators and Congressmen are as consistent, on the whole as many other men might be if the President were to announce that the hardware business or the real estate business or pretzel making were to be "adjourned" for the duration of the war.

In New Jersey the "outs" of the Democ party are altogether have an adjournment. They refuse even to permit the President to adjourn politics in his own life and routine. Thus the Demcratic committees virtually promise the State that the President will deliver two addresses on behalf of Judge Thomas G. Walsht, who is contesting with Governor Edge for a seat in the United States Senate. Mr. Wilson has a habit of keeping his word. He isn't likely to stump for candidates anywhere. He hasn't time. Jersey' Democrats doubtless are enjoying pleasant day dreams. But their cements, are hardly just to the

"Sergeant" Ryan, the fake war hero, is ing cold steel after all. His Moyamensing cell door is of that material.

"FOR VALOR!"

TN THE fine art of war-making Secretary Baker is no adept, though his industry and application in these later days atone newhat for previous errors and omisions. Now, however, he has muffed an other issue. And it is an issue of extreme

Captain Aymar Embury, who designed he crosses and the medal which are to awarded to American soldiers for disuished service or great valor in the ald, is a member of the camouflage corps civil life before the war he was a New ork architect. Paul W. Bartlett, president the National Sculpture Society, and her artists without number are burning he wires with indignant protests to Washrton, and it is only necessary to look the completed service badges to pereve that the sculptors have adequate ds for the assertion that the designs almost fantastically inappropriate.

Captain Embury's designs are echoes n a school of decoration that is perctly adequate to interior decoration or uilding trades. But neither in the mor in the medal is there any sugof the simple nobility of design or the high symbolism which properly bewith such insignia. The medal which to be conferred as an attestation of linary valor, sacrifice and devotion as little more than a corruption of the of the United States. The crosses are

The nation is not inflicted with such a ty of sentiment as this latest mistake Mr. Baker's might imply. There are ptors in America who could ided designs of beauty, dignity ce. There is a Commissio Arts in existence ready to extend ice and its service to the Govern cost. But the arrists were chen the plans for medals were in Captain Embury admits that the base is a burry. This will

LABOR NOW AND AFTER THE of Curacao. Its port of Willemstad is only

Relation of the American Federation's Attitude on Strikes to the International Social Program

THE American workingman is first of all an American citizen. And the American capitalist is likewise.

When we talk about the conflict between capital and labor on this side of the ocean we discuss the efforts of the men who live in one block to agree with the men who live in another block on the conditions under which they will cooperate in the struggle for existence. We know that at bottom it is a human problem and we know also that there is a genuine desire on the part of both labor and capital to solve it.

The fact that labor looks at it from one side does not prove that labor is wholly wrong, nor does the fact that capital looks at it from another side prove that capital is wholly right. When each side attempts to understand the point of view of the other the problem will be in a fair way to solution.

The war has given the American workingman an opportunity to prove his Americanism. The report of the executive council of the American Federation of Labor, submitted to the annual convention of the Federation in St. Paul. epitomizes the creed of American labor when it declares that "no strike should be inaugurated which cannot be justified to the man risking his life on the firing line in France," and when it says that "the workers in war production are practically a part of the fighting force."

The report does not place any narrow definition on the phrase, "workers in war production," for it includes within it all those in any way, even indirectly, engaged in work connected with the prosecution of the war.

The other labor organizations cannot do less than follow the patriotic example of the Federation. A special Government commission has been created to consider all their grievances and to arrange for settling them without a strike, so that no substantial rights of the workers are surrendered by their abandonment of the right to strike during the progress of the war. And organized labor will come out of the war stronger than when it entered it because of its demonstration of its ability to postpone insistence on its specific demands in the face of graver issues.

Yet we should not close our eyes to the fact that the leaders of organized labor are aware of the strategic importance of their present patriotic attitude. Both in America and in Europe labor is planning a campaign to be fought when the armies lay down their arms. They are demanding a larger share in the control of industry and they are insisting on international agreements which will free adult and well-paid labor in one part of the world from the competition of child and low-paid labor in another part.

The report of the Executive Council of the American Federation includes some of the demands made by the Inter-Allied Labor and Socialist conference in London last winter. Among them are an international child-labor law and an international eight-hour law. And the report also indorses the London confer ence's demand for a league of nations that should organize the different peoples in order to prevent international anarchy and make for the preservation of peace. If labor postpones its demands now it will be in a position to demand consideration of them later.

It is not necessary at this time to discuss these issues on their merits. Indeed. it would not be wise, for nothing should be done to distract attention from the great task of winning the war. Yet we should not close our eyes to the movement that is taking shape, which has for its object the control of the world by the workers.

The English labor party, under the lead of Arthur Henderson, has defined "workers" as all those who are engaged in any form of production, whether as manufacturers or laborers, authors or artists. Mr. Schwab, on this side of the ocean, has said that the producers. as distinguished from the politicians and the idle rich who live on their incomes, will control the world in the future. Mr. Schwab belongs to the "capitalist class." If American labor agrees with Mr. Schwab and Mr. Henderson we can contemplate the unfolding of events without misgivings.

Now that General Pershing has instituted brimless felt hats for the overseas army, the heads of his gallant "doughboys" vill have no chance at all to expand unde

THE COST OF THE CAROLINA

DORTO RICAN resentment over the destruction of the Carolina is one more demonstration of the stupidity of German terrorism. At no time since the war began has the patriotic ferver of our island possession been so vividly crystallized as now. The loss of one of the finest ships in the New York-San Juan trade has aroused in our West Indian outpost a storm of indignation culminating in a bitter anti-German demonstration in Ponce. Here once again s the old story of the greater the barbarity the more powerful the stimulus to

civilization's fighting spirit. Our Government's profit from the present situation is specific. With several thousands of the islanders now mustered under our flag, Porto Rico's loyalty is indisputade, but the new ardor prompted by intimate and tragic concern with the struggle can still further aid us in the difficult task of watching the Caribbean. The German submarines are said to have crossed by the West Indian route. Porto Rico's magnificent strategic position can be made even nore valuable to us by the increased watch-

a night's run to La Guayra, the chief coastal town of Venezuela, a land still infested with almost as many German intriguers as Colombia. Porto Rico has naturally been watching her questionable neighbors for more than a year. But her keenness is now spurred by her first real tragedy of the war. Perhaps the U-boats, should they escape the coast patrols, will not select the West India route for the return trip. In any event, the memory of the Carolina will inspire Porto Ricans whose affairs take them to the Spanish Main to keep their eyes wider open than

Unfortunately, the announced installation of a new "truck service" has nothing to do with cleaning up the City Hall plaza.

THEY DON'T NEED TO WAIT FOR ORDERS

A SUPPLY train of thirty-two cars standply depot in France was bombed by German airplanes. One shell set fire to a car containing petroleum. Twenty American oldiers, safely hidden in a dugout, rushed the rescue, uncoupled the burning car and pushed the rest of the train a safe distance from the flames without waiting for orders.

Their initiative and presence of mind astonished the French officers in the vicinity. It is not astonishing to Ameri-

One of the great advantages of the ivilian habit of mind is that it can act on its own responsibility. The military mind must wait for a superior to tell it what to do.

There are occasions when the military nind serves a good purpose. It is the military-mindedness of the German which makes him act like an automaton in obeying orders and behave like a stick when his officer is not about to tell him what to do. It is the civilian-mindedness of the American which will make him outfight the German at every point."

The next total eclipse will be in September. Telescopes! that the present stock of 125 000 000 gallons of whisky will be

Leader!"

"From the yards."

And Mashe

"Where will the Armours get this great quantity of stock which I see they are about to isme." "Well, where, Mr. Bones?

Don't forget that we

have a Ukraine of our

own, and one that is a

The fact that a new Give Him Time! star has been discovastronomer indicates that the Teuton "all-highest" didn't properly tip off his con-federates concerning additional realms to

with than the Ukraine Berlin is bickering with The western wheat crop this year will run well over 200,600,000 bushels. Put her

Who put the glum in Borglum? Mr. The Reichstag has a new president, but e talks the same old stuff about its being France's fault.

The weather is said to be very hot in France. Perhaps the Huns are complaining about the Devil Dog days.

HAND GRENADES

The New Star

Astronomers have found a new star. And I know what that means: Heaven has hung out a service flag In honor of the Marines.

Mrs. Dulcet's Knitting Bag

My wife has gone away to visit her mother, And I took a look at her knitting bag. It contained

6 gum-drops 3 handkerchiefs (one of them mine).

needle case. certificate of Red Cross membership. vanity box. small can of baking nowder.

four pulverized prunes. 12 newspaper elippings (mostly Situations Wanted, Female).

novel by Harold Bell Wright, spool of embroidery silk, thrift stamp. box of goldfish food. marketing list,

melling salts. ortoise-shell comb recipe for making cake from sawdust. safety pins.

pair of rubbers.

small service flag (does that mean she's going to make me enlist?); but no knitting. DOVE DULCET.

Irvin Cobb has come back from the Picardy battlefront with his identification disk still dangling from his wrist. But surely Irvin needs no tag? Not even the oches could mistake that portly figure with the mint julep contours.

The motto of the Netherlands still is pluribus neutral.

The service that never flags; the Marine

The skipper of the Edna, who was held on a U-boat for eight days, says that the crew of the raider picked up all the baseball scores with their wireless. We hope those fans in the U-boat crew haven't pinned their faith on the Athletics.

Variations on a Familiar Theme The Kaiser had a pet Islam. It bleated and obeyed him: But even Bill can't tell just what Islam can do to aid him.

The Kalser gave a vachting cup Of seeming precious metal. But when they scratched the varnish off It was a pewter kettle.

The Kaiser had a little Wolff, A cunning press bureau; At every Hun reverse, the Wolff Announced, It isn't so!

As Reported in Germany A few Americans having evaded our U-boats have landed in France and been in collision with our brave troops. As these Americans are said to be marines, it is

The Boulevard That's Dead

THRENODY

(With apologies to Theodore O'Hara's "The Blyouac of the Dead"). THE somber signal of retreat Hath stopped the cry and hue.
o more on that chaotic street.
Shall rage each wrecking crew. On that eternal rubbish pile In heaps of lunk is sadly sunk The boulevard that's dead.

No rumor of a brave advance Is heard at Logan Square. No longer is there half a chance That any library fair Shall rise while we are hale enough To read its books within. Its distant day is further 'way

The rattling cart and great machine For crushing bricks and stone Have gone the way of might-have-been. Stagnation rules alone A blasted and deserted swath.

Avaunt, ye city plans! For fell delay hath strewn your way With chaos and with cans. Like the flerce gales of Suriname

That lash the tropic seas, Vast armies of contractors came And humbled to the knee High habitation right and left, From Vine to Callowhill. And scarce a house braved that carouse That boded so much ill.

Alas! for undigested lees Of incompleted plans! No sliken turf or rows of trees Shall greet whoever scans A shambles that a boulevard Could scarce be more unlike—
A blighted road which once bestrode Could win no second hike.

You severed houses, gaunt with walls, Old paper's falling from. Bespeak a scene which sight appals, A monumental sum f wee. And e'en O'Hara's muse Would plead to leave unsaid
All further thought of what hath wrought The boulevard that's dead!
H. T. CRAVEN.

The Irish in the War

Dr. Austin O'Malley Writes of the Large Numbers Who Have Voluntarily Enlisted

To the Editor of the Evening Public Ledger. Sir-There has been so much discussion of Ireland's opposition to conscription that the astonishing part she has already taken in astonishing part she has already taken in the war has been overlooked. The Philadelphia North American, for example, said. The Germans have one claim to renown; they are the only folk in history the Irish have declined to fight. Colonel George Harvey, in the North American Review's War Weekly June 1, who says of himself that he is of Irish blood, writes kindly and appealingly to the Irish of America, begging them not to "traitors to the common cause." I am Irish in the sense Colonel Harvey is: I have never been in Ireland in my life; but in the interest of fair play one can set him and other Americans right all the better because of American birth. The Irish have fought the Germans from the very beginning of the war. They were in the first retreat on the Marne in 1914, where in twenty minutes the men, and they have been in every battle since August, 1914.

A conservative estimate at present is that there are in the Allied armies, counting men from Great Britain, Canada, Australia and United States, 200,000 men of Irish blood. Not a single American casualty lishas come to us since we entered the conflict that was not dotted over with Irish names— Kelly and Burke and Shea." The British military census, made in October,

1916, showed that Ireland proper has 645,447 men between the ages of eighteen and fiftymen between the ages of eighteen and fifty-one years. The number is very small, be-cause there are one and a half more inhabi-tants in the city of New York, with its con-tinuous suburbs, than in all Ireland. Of these 645,447 men, 245,875 are engaged in indis-pensable occupations, 107,492 are physically unfit, 136,841 have aiready enlisted for the war and only 161,239 are available for milltary service. Since the census was taken Sir A. Gedder officially announced that up to January, 1218, 40,000 additional Irish have to be drawn on. Of her total man-power of 291,000 men, Ireland has already given as volunteers, not as conscripts, remember, but as volunteers, 170,000, or 58.1 per cent of all she possibly has to give. Lord Roberts, who preached preparedness for this war as vainly as our own General Wood pleaded for it, was an Irish volunteer. Kitchener, French and an irish volunteer. Kitchener, French and Maude were Irish volunteers, as were Woiseley and Napier before them and the Duke of Wellington, the greatest "English" soldier, who was as Irish as any Burke,

Prendergast or Butler. Of the 108,000,000 inhabitants of the United States we estimate that between 17,000,000 and 20,000,000 men are between the ages of eighteen and fifty-one years. If those needed for indispensable work at home and the physically unfit are eliminated in the same ratio as obtains in Ireland we have 45 per cent of these, or from 7.750,000 to 9.000,000 available men. Ireland, then, up to January, 1918, according to the British War Office available men. Ireland, then, up to January, 1918, according to the British War Office, records, has given 581 per cent of her men as volunteers: the United States to do as well would have to set out from 4,579,250 to 5,317,000 men, and every soldier would have to be a volunteer.

When we get from 4,000,000 to 5,000,000

volunteers into our army we may consist-ently even revile the Irish, but at present in much more decent to inquire wha is the real reason the Irish, who have neve shown any fear of a fight, are resisting con-scription. They are not only not refusing to fight the Germans, but they have fought them five times better than we have and they volunteered to do so. They got into the row at the first drop of the hat, not two years too late as we did. Whether they are right or wrong in resisting conscription as such is another question altogether, and their own business largely. If we let them alone own business largely. If we let them alone they will all get into war with us to the bitter end; no Irishman can keep out of a man's fight. That a few Irishmen have has been asserted, but not provetraitors to our cause is no reason for snarling at all things Irish. We ourselves have had

AUSTIN O'MALLEY. Philadelphia, June 10.

Astronomers say that the eclipse last Satur-day was twenty seconds too early. Evidently our day! saving campaign is being backed up by

Germany is trying to swallow Russia-even at the risk of choking to death.

They say the Czar is going to move Geneva. The name ought to be congenial to him; he used to have a palace on the Neva, in Petrograd.

Recruiting sailors for the U-boats in South street saloons is the latest charge against the Germans. It is incredible enough

. It is likely that the courts will have t

be appealed to before every one is satisfied with the validity of the new railroad pas-senger rates which went into effect yester-day. The attorney of the New York Public day. The attorney of the New York Rubilc Service Commission has expressed the opinion that Mr. McAdoo has no control over rates on railroads wholly within the boundaries of a State. Holders of 1000-mile tickets insist that they are entitled to ride on them until they are exhausted and cannot be compelled to pay three cents a mile so long as they have an unused ticket. The validity of contracts is involved. The order that a con-way ticket can be used only in

WHO can describe the endless fascination. | the row is a bulky chocolate-colored church. allurement and magic of the city? It is like a great forest, full of enchantment for the eye and ear. What groves and aisles and vistas there are for wandering. what thickets and underbrush to explore! And how curious it is that most of us who frequent the city follow only little beaten paths of our own, rarely looking round the corner or investigating (in the literal sense) unfamiliar byways. We tread our own coutine from terminal or trolley to office. to the customary lunching place, back to the office, and home. Year after year we do this, until the city is for us nothing but a few tedious streets we know by heart.

BUT how dull it is to be confined to one DRANKLIN SQUARE is full of color. Do you ever pine to shed the garment of well-worn behavior, to wander off into the side-paths of the city, to lose yourself in its great teeming life? The thought is fascinating to me. I like to imagine myself disappearing one day from my accustomed haunts, slipping away into some other quarter of the town, taking up entirely new habits and environment. Ah, that would he an adventure!

THINK I would emigrate to Franklin Square, which, after all, is only a few blocks north of the territory where I oscillate every day; but it seems almost like a different continent. I would go up to Franklin Square, take a room at one of those theatrical lodging houses on the western side of the square, grow a beard, wear a wide sombrero hat, and keep my pockets full of sweetmeats for the children of the square. In the course of a few months quite a legend would accumulate about me. would be pointed out as one of the characters of the neighborhood. Newspaper reporters would be sent to interview me. Then I would shave and move on to some other home.

FRANKLIN SQUARE is a jolly place on a warm day. There are red and pink geraniums round the pool in the middle. There is the drowsy whirr and hum of laws mowers. There is a sweet, dull air moving gently across the wide grass plots; the flag waves heavily on the tall staff. There is a whole posse of baby carriages gathered together in a shady patch of pavement, with usually one small girl left to "mind" them while the other little guardians are sprinkling themselves with water at the stand-pipe, or playing hopscotch in the sun. You mind my baby and I'll mind yours, is the tacit understanding of these ragged little damsels. But, really, it is surprising how little minding the Franklin Square habies seem to need. They lie in their carriages furling and unfurling their toes with a kind of spartan restraint. They refuse to bawl or to hurl themselves upon the paving below, because they know-that their young nurses are having a good time.

CRANKLIN SQUARE policemen are stout and very jovial. An Italian woman was sitting on a bench opposite mine; she had a baby on her lap, one leaning against her knee, three sitting on the bench with her, and two in the carriage. Seven in all, and I gathered from her remarks that six of them were boys. "Quite an army!" said the stout policeman, passing by. Her face gleamed with the quick pleasure of the Latin race. "Ah, yes," she said, "Italians good for boys!"

O' THE west side of the square are the theatrical boarding houses, where

The Recluse of Franklin Square Deutsche Evang, Lutherische, according to its signboard. Gottesdienst, Morgens 10:45. Abends 7:30. It is well for us to remember that God is worshiped in all languages. And up at the little news-stall at the corner of Vine street, the literary and dramatic leanings of Franklin Square seem to be reflected in the assortment of paper-backed columes on display. "The Confessions of an Actress," "The Stranglers of Paris," and "Chicago by Night" are among the books there, also some exceedingly dingy editions of Boccaccio and Napoleon's Dream Book. I could learn a good deal, I am sure by studying those volumes,

"'LIGHTNING-TRAINED YANKEES' ISS DER PROPER TERM!"

The green spaces are islanded in a frame of warm, red brick. The fountain bubbles whitely, the flag is an eager spot of brightness on the tall white mast. Shop windows seem to display a broader, more lilting kind of poster than they do on Market street. There is one on a by-street representing a young man blowing heart-shaped smoke rings and a glorious young woman is piercing them with a knitting needle or some other sharp instrument.

T DON'T know just what I would do for a living on Franklin Square. The only thought that has occurred to me is this: some one must have to look after those little white dogs while their debonair mistresses are at the theatre. Why couldn't I do that, for a modest fee? I would take them all out at night and tow them through the fountain pool. It would serve to bleach them.

NOTHER thing I could do, which I have Aalways wanted to do, would be to decipher the last line of the little tombstone that stands over the pathetic grave of Benjamin Franklin's little son. That is not far from the square. The stone reads, as far as I can make it out, Francis F., Son of Renjamin and Deborah Franklin, Deceased Nov. 21, 1736. Aged | years. The number of months and days I can't make out, nor the last line of the epitaph, which begins with the sadly expressive word Delight. It is much effaced, and without squatting on Ben Franklin's tomb I can't ead it. And as there are usually some young ladies sitting knitting on the bench by the grave I am too bashful to do that. But if I lived in Franklin Square I would find a way somehow.

BUT much as I love it, I doubt if I could live in Franklin Square long. There is an air of unrest about it, of vagabond whimsy. The short-skirted ladies would come and go, and sooner or later the bearded recluse, with his pocket full of candy, and his sombrero hat, would disappear and only the children would lament his going. For I know that if I were a wandering blade I could never resist a summons like this, which I found posted up just off the square. Here speak Romance and Adventure, with golden lute:

Men Wanted to Travel With R--'s Circus A Chance to See the Country Excellent Board and Comfortable Sleeping Cars Provided by the Management

TO AN OLD LADY IN A TRAIN

HER hair was beautifully white Which, plainly of New England kin, "I Was tied with strings beneath her chin. And when she spoke I had no choice But listen to that soft crisp voice; And when she smiled, I saw the truth, She had been lovely in her youth. And with those quick, observing eyes, Was charming still to all the wise." And still, in spite of bonnet strings, et. She thought keen, quaint, amusing things,

With a gayety that many hold Remarkable in one so old.

We talked ten minutes in a train. And when we came to part again. "Good-by, enjoy yourself," said she, I told her that ahead of me No pleasure beckoned: no. I said. Stern duty only lay ahead! "Oh, well," her parting answer ran, "Enjoy yourself the best you can." And so unconquerably gay, She went upon her darkling way. -Alice Duer Miller, in "Wings of the en Night."

Flagrant Deception

Queer, isn't it, how fashions change? But a short time back and there were all sorts, of an outery against nature-faking. Now we do have Government courses in camouflaging.— Louisville Herald.

Slim Chance Girls are urged to wear low shoes this summer in order to conserve leather. Does any girl with any kind of an ankle need urging?—Cleveland Plain Dealer.

Experience Teaches The Kaiser knows better this time; have Paris at a specific date.—Savannah News.

The fact that hundreds of thousands of Russian husbands and wives are separating shows that the Russians cannot even agree

Everybody Salute The Star Spangled Banuer skirt is said to a be the latest for the patriotic summer girl, a "Oh, say, can you see?"—Boston Globe.

Gets the Spotlight Investigate till the cows come home, then investigate the cows. That is the spirit as it manifests itself in Congress.—Toledo Blade.

What Do You Know?

QUIZ L. Who is the head of the University

2. Which is the Sunflower State? What is the largest city in the world?

Who is General Petain? 8. Who is Secretary of the Interior in the

9. Name the author of "Candida." Who is in command of the United States, Answers to Yesterday's Quiz

. The Delaware Capes, May on the Jer side and Henlepen on the Delaware. 2. Villera-Catteret, a city in the Marne 4. David Franklin Houston is Secretary of Agel culture in the Wilson Cabinet.
5. Columbia University, in New York city.
6. Ohlo, derived from an Indian word meaning the culture of the columbia.

lillam Harrison Alnaworth, Engl terical nevallet (1905-61), imitator