# Bublic Tedaer

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Philadelphia, Friday, June 28, 1918

## INTERESTING BUT UNIMPORTANT

LOYD GEORGE says that the Entente Allies are fighting for the principle which Ireland has been struggling. He has also said that his Government ald stand or fall on his plan for home and Irish conscription. But conscription has been abandoned

ne rule is not so near as when the e British Premier's statements on the

question are always interesting, but mately they have ceased to be im-

The "Watch on the Rhine" will be tickon regularly when that American sector a Alsace is pushed forward.

#### END THE FARCE

E nonpartisan judiciary primary law not produced the results which its cates anticipated. The Republicans voted to put Republican lawyers on ench and the Democrats have voted Democratic lawyers. And this year, n two Supreme Court Judges are to be ted, no voter may cast his ballot for ore than one under the provisions of the etitution. This means in all probality a Republican and a Democrat will e elected. And they would have been cted just the same if we had no nonan primary law.

he State Bar Association has referred committee on law reform a resolunanding the repeal of the law, and icted Hampton L. Carson, its chairto prepare a bill dealing with the ect for presentation to the next Genral Assembly.

It is not known whether Mr. Carson attempt to remedy the palpable dein the law as it stands or will draft eneral repeal bill. But none but the will be grieved if his bill is one cal the existing act. The farce has tinued long enough for every practical realize that it is a farce.

The River Chianti is probably doing

ON HERTLING FIXES THE BLAME! HANCELLOR VON HERTLING tells the Reichstag that "the responsibility neation of the terrible war" rests enly on the enemy Powers, "for it goes at saying that there can be no quesof lessening our energetic defense or will or of shaking our confidence in

t so. If the Entente Allies will surto the Germans there can be peace row. If they would only stop fight-Germany would be delighted. But es not she stop aghting and end the if the is so anxious for peace? She have it whenever she is willing to It that she is licked.

"Save your old shoes" runs a new on of the leather men. Excellent advice those Germans who contemplate march

# CAKES AND KINGS

amiable intent of the cablegram ouncing King George and Queen consumption of one order each of an buckwheat cakes is entirely evi-It was pleasant to record that Britmonarchs visited the Eagle Hut in n and there did eat of the food pro-

tionably the English censor was shied to pass the dispatch and it's ten ne he never had a qualm about its auicity. With the least training in the of American gastronomy, however,

row of Americans," asserted this lous report, "were devouring sandand pancakes." Here is loose lan-indeed, and sufficiently insulting to any self-respecting griddled disk of batter flop back into the fire Signat! Pancakes are aliens and have branded as such. The real breakfast table, where, if the at cake does not daily reign su-It at least ever remains a giorious ws not these foreign "pasties."

ted with eggs, ruthlessly folded effeminized with jelly, the French a dessert, not a staple. The but pitifully thin German variety, with lemon juice, is a monstrosity, empire of its origin.

akes what King George was taste, far better had he imitated Alfred and let his breakfast subtless politeness restrained him. at state of the case and of his is revealed by the damaging declined a second portion.

uerading products of Eagle must have been pancakes ligenous buckwheat master-soft, softly crisp, born of ble aucleus, with proper what a wintertime, be-er, abining with syrup, is

#### A SCHWAB OF COAL MINING NEEDED

Unless He Is Found There Is Grave Danger of a Coal Famine Next Winter as Bad as Last Year's

WHAT is imperatively needed to untangle the anthracite muddle is a man big enough for the job.

There is coal enough in the ground. All that is necessary to get it out is expert skill to mine it and sufficient crude labor to load it in the trucks in the mine and run it through the breakers. Then an intelligent method of distribution will send it where it is needed when it is needed.

The work of building ships was lagging a few months ago in spite of the fact that we had the steel and the shipyards and a generous supply of skilled and unskilled labor. Nobody seemed to know what to do. But Mr. Schwab was called in and he soon arranged for a system of producing the kind of steel needed for the ships in sufficient amounts and for the distribution of the different kinds and shapes to the shipyards in the order in which it was needed. The solution of the problem was so simple that only a man of Mr. Schwab's directness

of mind could think of it. Mr. Garfield, president of Williams College, who has been in charge of the fuel administration for more than a year, may be a very good academic administrator, but he has balled up the whole coal business from the beginning. He told us last year that he would reduce the price on anthracite to the consumers and provide sufficient coal, but he neither provided the coal nor reduced the price. His method of price fixing, intended to stimulate production, put a damper on it.

He is doing nothing now, so far as is known, to prevent the draining of the mining region of its supply of crude labor and skilled miners. A thousand mine workers left the region yesterday, drafted into the army. The workers, many of them, were glad to go. They were anxious to fight for the cause of liberty. This is to their credit. It is to the everlasting discredit of whoever is responsible for the drafting of these men that they have not been convinced that they are fighting the Germans just as effectively working in the mines as they will be carrying a gun in France.

Every breaker boy, every man who loads a truck in the mines, every engineer at the power stations, every miner is helping to win the war, for he is doing necessary work to keep the munition factories running and to provide heat for cooking the food for the workers in all the various industries of the country. almost every one of which is essential to the equipment and maintenance of the fighting army on the other side.

If the mine workers had had the situation explained to them as it has been explained to the workers in the shipyards they would insist that they be allowed to remain at their work and they would handle coal in the same spirit as the trench digger in one of the shipyards, who said to himself every time he lifted a shovelful of earth that the grave for the Kaiser was so much nearer dug.

But the essential character of their work has not been pointed out to the men in the mines. The provost marshal general has not even had them exempted from the draft as essential war workers. This could be done with a stroke of the pen, if any one had the nerve to do it. The district draft boards in this State have put some of the miners in a deferred classification when they have asked for it. But the initiative has had to be taken by those miners themselves, who realized the importance of their work.

This is the season when the coal must be got out of the earth, but virtually every mine is short-handed. The Lackawanna Coal Company, for example, reports that it needs more than 600 miners and more than 2000 laborers. But it cannot get them. The men it needs have been sent to France, are in the training camps or on the way there. And a large number of the coal yards in this city are empty, with not a ton to supply their customers. More than 130,000 tons less than the normal demand has been shipped to this city in the last three months. And much of the coal mined is being sent to New England and the Middle West. Coal is needed in those regions, but their shortage last winter did not approach the shortage of this city at the door of the coal region. Mr. Lewis, the local coal administrator, is exerting himself to get coal. But he can accomplish little so long as the Federal Government is depleting the labor supply in the mining region and so long as Mr. Garfield complacently reports that the situation is well in hand.

There is no need of a fuel shortage next winter. There are men in the country big enough to find a way to prevent it, but they are not in authority in the fuel administration. If the President will make inquiries among the coal operators he can discover the man capable of doing for the fuel production and distribution what Mr. Schwab has done and is doing for ships. Will he do it?

The epidemic of cold which is said to have held up the German drive seems to have settled in the feet.

# WHEN YOU WRITE

WE HAVE said it before, and we shall continue to say it, the kind of letters to write to our men in France are letters full of cheery, encouraging and hopeful gossip about home affairs.

When the good news of the Tuckahoe aunching at Camden was cabled to France

news of the big things being done with

pep and hustle. When you sit down tonight to write to your husband, brother, son or friend over there tell him how many war-savings stamps you have. Tell him there's another Liberty Loan coming along in the fall. Tell him that nearly one hundred ships will be launched on the Fourth. Tell him President Wilson is preparing an answer to Von Hertling and Von Kuehlmann that will add one more stone to, the absolute solidarity that unites the Allies until Prussian militarism is crushed. Tell him of the new draft of twenty-one yearlings. Tell him the U-boat raid over here was a flivver. Tell him every citizen of Philadelphia eats more food in a week than a German sees in a month. Tell him you have ordered your coal and you are going to keep after Garfield to see that you

Most of the things you are worrying about probably won't happen anyway. There will be plenty of food and plenty of hard knocks for the Huns. And then when you have told him all that, go out and buy a package of his favorite tobacco and send it to him.

Then you can look your service flag in he face without a blush.

If one regards Ike Deutsch as a pawn, his request for a "lone trial" seems only

### SENSIBLE MR. BENSON

ALLAN L. BENSON, who ran for the A presidency on the Socialist ticket in 1916, has formally withdrawn from the party on the ground that it is now-controlled by leaders devoid of Americanism and by "an anarchistic syndicalist minority.

There was no other course open to a thoroughgoing American who is loyally supporting the Government in its prosecution of the war.

"It's easy to understand, Mr. Tambo, or Kill Case

sonified."

ture of defense.

why our doctors have been so eager to go to the front. "What makes you say that, Mr. Middleman?" "Why, because I've just seen all Germany described as 'patience per-

The Playe now takes its place among the other gallant rivers to which we all owe gratitude: the Marne, the Oise, the Aisne,

And the Piave seems to have a shrewd idea

of tactics; it has done some excellent "infiltration" on its own account. The news that American troops have taken "the last strip of Belleau wood" suggests that by this time they should have

# SINCE YOU INSIST

enough timber to build a mighty fine struc-

The Tryst ACCORDING to tradition
The place where sweethearts meet Is meadowland and hillside. And not the city street.

By lake and moonlight glow: The poets all O. K. it-It may be better so! AND yet I keep my trysting In the department stores:

Love lingers when you say it

I always wait for Emma At the revolving doors. It might dismay the poets. And yet it's wholly true-My heart leaps when I know it's My Emma, pushing through

TT MAY be more romantic By brook or waterfall, Yet better meet on pavements Than never meet at all: I want no moon beguiling. No dark and bouldered shore, When I see Emma smiling And twirling through the door!

### THE HUSBAND'S DAY (As Imagined by His Wife)

Gets to office at 9 a. m. Finds his desk dusted and mail opened by beautiful fair-haired stenographer, and a vase of flowers on it.

:30 a. m.-The Boss calls him in to congratulate him on the fine work he has been doing.

10 a. m .- Dictates letters to beautiful fairhaired stenographer: active, ambitious office boy goes errands for him.

11 a. m .- Conference with heads of departments; his opinions are listened to with respect. 2:30-An out-of-town customer calls him

up and they go to lunch at a roof garden. They match for the check and husband pays it, \$3.50. 2:20-Returns to the office; signs letters

that have been typed in his absence. 3:30-Receives telegram from rival firm offering him position at twice his present salary; shows it to beautiful fair-haired

stenographer; she says how much she will miss him. -Decides to stay if Boss will give both him and stenographer a raise and postpone putting in dictating machines.

:30-Boss raises his salary and fires beautiful stenographer. 5-Home with box of chocolates for

beautiful dark-haired wife. We suppose that the anthem of the

sugar administration will be "The Watch on the Saccharine." General Crowder did well to appoint a young woman to pick out the capsules in

the draft lottery for men of twenty-one.

Young women have always been experts in conscription. People in Paris don't worry as much about German names as we do in Philadelphia. We notice that the telephone number of the Stars and Stripes, the A.

E. F. newspaper in France, is "Gutenberg

1295." An American battery in France has named two of its guns "Betsy Ross" and "Elsie Janis," which shows a genial choice in heroines. When they are looking over the list of American ladies who might be so honored we hope they will remember Julia Ward Howe.

If they do name a gun after Julia Ward Howe it ought to be a big one. Might we.

# READERS' VIEWPOINT

The Man Who Can't Go To the Editor of the Evening Public Ledger:
Sir—Your editorial page is oftentimes a
heart lightenen. The lines addressed to
"Twenty-one" ought to be an inspiration to
every youth of that age, although it is too
much to hope they will be. If every young
man to whom they are addressed would preserve them until his return to civil life he would have a more sensitive appreciation and a corresponding gratitude to their writer. The story about the Y. M. C. A. hut the other evening makes the man who cannot go realize what he is missing in the line of service.

The man who cannot go! How many of them there are, pulsing with desire but de-nied, for one reason or other, the privilege of serving. For myself, being beyond the draft age and having failed to make the navy and a hospital corps, there was left a branch of service where a too thorough physical examination was not required and in which service I finally secured an ap-pointment. But a long and wearisome illness had depleted me financially and there were left a few items which honor demanded should be satisfied before going to France. Being somewhat idealistic and believing that men as a general proposition were likewise, I felt that I should have no difficulty in setyoung trustfulness I sought out men who live in the civic glare as being broad gauge and public spirited and to them I stated m trouble. Alas! Although I offered a very generous allotment from the expense money allowed me—desiring nothing for my-self but a place to sleep and enough to eat— and to turn over life insurance in case I passed out before the very small amount required to settle my obligations should be repaid. I very quickly learned that the aver-age man has but one ideal, money and

The press carried the story a few weeks ago of a youth who was exposed as a faker after a short but thrilling career as a Pershing veteran. He had been received with open arms, showered with attention and kind-ness, openly referred to in public before thousands as a credit and an inspiration to our youth-all because he claimed to have our youth—all because he claimed to have done something. And the man with a clean record and decent aspirations who wants to do something, and whose record presupposes that he will do it if given the chance, is treated with contemptuous indifference. How wistfully, nay, with what unspeak-

able anguish a man sees a fine and dear here is nothing but the long years ahead and the stigma of inactivity during the greatest

period of human history.

And so there are times when your editorial page-always interesting-is a heart lightener, and cheers a man with the knowl-edge that even an editor can sometimes be an idealist (he is generally too academic or too cynical), for ideals are the most fascinating things in the world, perhaps because while so strong and soul stirring, they are often so clusive and must be pursued and fought for and sometimes died fo DISILLUSIONED,

Philadelphia, June 25.

### Fighting Printers

To the Editor of the Evening Public Ledger: Sir-On June 15, 1918, 4081 journeyme nembers of the International Typographical Union and 656 apprentices were in the army and navy forces of the United States and Canada. Seventy-five of our members have fallen in battle in France or have died in

military camps in America.

To the widows, orphans, fathers, mothers or other relatives of these men this international union has paid mortuary benefits

amounting to \$22,350.

During the last twelve months this international union has paid \$354,000 to 1500 oldage pensioners.

In the same period this union has paid

mortuary benefits amounting to \$312,400 The total expense for the maintenance and for improvements at the Union Printers Home at Colorado Springs last year was \$167,600.

This union has invested \$30,000 in each of the three Liberty Loans—\$90,000 in all. Our subordinate organizations and individual members have invested more than \$3,000,000 In these securities.

Our strike expenses for the last twelve months were but \$1237.

The gross earnings of our members year for 62,000 members, and the insignificant amount expended for strike purposer reflects our determination to give full patriotic support to the Governments under which we live in the terrific responsibilities

are volunteers in the army for the preservation of industrial peace for the duration of the war at least, and we will do our level best to give full effect to the earnest recommendations made by President Wilson in his proclamation creating the national war labor board. There should be no strikes or

lockouts during the war. This international union neither solicits nor accepts contributions to its benefit funds. Every dollar expended for these purposes is paid by members of this organization in the form of regular dues and assessments

President International Typographical Union. Indianapolis, June 20.

One day some American military auto-trucks were disembarked at a certain port in France. As they stood on the quay a group of British Tommies contemplated them. "A-t-l-a-s." spelled one, regarding the cryptic letters in large capitals on the side of the huge vehicle. "Atlas. That's its bloomin' name. I suppose," said her. oomin' name, I suppose," said he.
"U. S.," said another warrior, fixing his eye on a second inscription. "So they've come!" Then, picking up a piece of chalk which lay hard by, he added the letter T to the first legend, and behold the proclamation

read. "At last"! We who were told the story should have laughed. But we could not. We well knew how, for more than two years of heroic stress, the man who wielded the bit of chalk, with legions of his grim, gay brothers, had watched and waited for the people of our land to wake and rise and stand beside him in the break-up of the world. No doubt there had been good reason for delay. But we felt conscious that these men we had come among had waited long, not quite understanding, but still strong in their faith that in the end we would see clearly and take our place-"At In one stroke of the piece of chalk was written a pean, swift, triumphant— America and Britain, America and France had clasped hands and sworn to suffer and endure until the end .- E. H. Sothern, in

One of Kerensky's aides has arrived in Washington and another in Paris-presum-ably to discover whether they can find any

The Belgian minister says that his country is bled to death; but the world will see to it that Germany does not get the corpse.

Representative Kitchin wants the new zone postal rates to go into effect before the sentiment of the country has had time to express itself.

The Germans are using convicts in their front-line attacking force. This is one way to get rid of them. If the dealers have no place to empty the coal and release the cars, as ordered by he fuel administration, our cellar is at their

The French for a bill is "addition." "Wirtschaftskrieg." Germany's name for economic warfare, sounds very dreadful, but its meaning will be still more dire should civilization ever conduct it against the out-

Is it possible that Providence sent us the recent spell of cool weather just to remind us to be sure to get next winter's coal in before K's too late?



Haynes jumped. It is difficult to say whether

Haynes or some of his impedimenta

reached the bottom of the stairs first, but

they all arrived in time to interfere seriously

with a heavily laden procession emanating

from the drawing room, headed by my ser-

geant, bearing a large plate-glass mirror in

a beautiful golden frame. Stopping only

long enough to collect his own legs from

the heap of confusion and get slightly

singed by the sulphurous atmosphere sur-

rounding the pile. Haynes kept right on

with his endeavors to get away from the

vicinity of that region of prowling phan-

toms. For the sake of his honor and his

country he was willing to face Germans,

and thousands of them, together with every

item of frightfulness they could devise, but

a weird looking ghost in a deserted French

chateau was a different matter-a very

ETTING himself out on the balcony

Higgins next proceeded, and still in his

ghostly raiment, to crawl down over the

vines of the front porch to the main

entrance, where a grand effect might be ex-

pected to follow his spectacular entrance

into the front hall. Tied to a tree on the

lawn were the two mules, and by the light

of a distant star shell they were afforded

a sight of the porch-climbing phantom. One

look at the horrible apparition they took,

and then they weighed anchor and went-

anywhere, as long as they were putting

space between them and that specter.

They made four complete circuits of the

chateau in their endeavors to find an exit,

and each time they selected a new route

through the green house, and otherwise

materially assisted with the alteration

to the shrubbery and grounds which the

Hun shelling had so nicely commence

months before. The instigator of this mad

marathon, after the fourth circuit had

been effected, became aware that perhaps

he was in some way connected with the

riotous merry-go-round, for at each sight

of him the mules seemed feverishly anxious

to clip a few seconds from the time of

the previous lap, and just when the ser-

geant arrived on the scene, followed by

determined-looking handful of sappers

with fixed bayonets, and intent on selling

their lives as dearly as possible to what

was undoubtedly a horde of looters header

by the Crown Prince himself, the ghos

of Chateau du Mont was tucking the last

traces of a white sheet into the slimy

On the Taxing of Cats

Sympathy naturally goes out to the person

who proposes a tax on cats. There speaks

zeal without knowledge. A tax on cats would

be a great loss to the Government. Only

dear old ladies with kind hearts and stall-

fed, unnatural cats would pay such a tax,

and there are not enough such dear old

ladies to count. There are cats, of course

millions of cats, but cats do not pay taxes.

And most cats have no owners to pay taxes for them. An owned cat is a rarity, and would be still more rare if cats were taxed.

If the Government desires to get rid of

cats, the way to do it is to offer a bounty on cat skins, but it seems scarcely worth while. A cat, left to itself, is self-supporting. Leave

he canary bird cage open and the cat will

do the rest.

As a matter of fact, the cat is a problem that has never been solved. It is one of the sternal mysteries like woman, and which came first, the bird or the egg. The Egypton of the came first the bird or the egg.

tians had the good sense not to meddle with cats, and our Government ought to be as wise as ancient Egypt.—Chicago News.

Mistakes of Science

Like "Nut" Steak

Can't Mr. Burbank give us a vegetable

depths of a shell hole.

different matter, in fact.

The Ghost at Chateau Du Mont

By Lieutenant Leon Archibald

British Royal Engineers

TN AN area of the British front honored | a yard from him, and with a wild well

by the presence of our division in the

earlier stages of the war, on the one promi-

nent feature of the landscape and in close

proximity to the firing line, was situated a

handsome old French chateau; which for

the sake of convenience may be called

"Chateau du Mont." The censor, in this

instance, deems it advisable to withhold the

name by which it was known on French

ordnance maps, just to be on the safe side.

FOR months and months the Chateau du Mont had been weathering the rages of

battle, when one day, for tactical reasons,

it was considered necessary to erase it from

the landscape. The removal of this fine

old pile was by no means decided upon

rashly, nor in haste. Every conceivable

plan had been considered whereby it might

be left to grace its beautiful grounds, but

to no avail. The only action which could

correct a very grave evil was to level the

from the German artillerymen a highly

valuable "aiming mark"; as, on account of

its nearness to the front line and prominent

situation, the German gunners could get

"direct sights" on it, and, by carefully

observing their "bursts," then switch on

to adjacent targets with unerring precision

in "timing" and "range.", Chateau du

Mont must be razed, and our instructions

with regard to the matter were designed to

accomplish this desirable result, and in due

THE demolition was to take place at 2

a, m. on a certain night, and about dusk

of the same night I proceeded to the

chateau in company with my section ser-

geant and about a dozen sappers. The

"blowing up" was to be done with gun-

cotton, and the several hundred pounds of

this commodity with accessories were

moved to the scene in a "G. S." (general

service) wagon, drawn by two mules of

AFTER a careful examination of the

we decided where best to place the

"charges" to achieve the greatest results.

By midnight each of the twenty odd pack-

ages of destruction had been prepared, laid

and connected, so that all that remained

to add one more gaping wound to at

already horribly mutilated countryside was

to push down the handle of an "exploder."

Two hours still remained before our

night's work could be completed, and this

time, to a large extent, was made use of

by the men in tours of exploration. In

the building things stood pretty much as

they had been left on the hurried departure

of the owners. The wing nearest the

enemy had suffered considerably from the

ravages of shell fire-great gaping holes

and shrapnel-pocked paneling, together

with maimed and broken furnishings stand-

ing out in strong contrast to the elegance

in other and more fortunate regions of the

structure. These journeys of exploration

and investigation were, to a certain extent,

being combined with not altogether illegiti-

mate acts of pillage, as it did seem a pity

to see the "G. S." wagon return empty

when all this stuff was to be blown up,

anyway. Little knick-knacks, such as the

grand piano, the dining room table and the

kitchen range, were being gathered up,

ONE of my sappers, Higgins by name,

occasion had stimulated other proceedings

with no mean portion of zest, had in his

wanderings located the linen closet. Select-

ng a nice, large, white sheet, he then

donned his gas helmet; and, with the sheet

loosely draped about his generous frame, he

sortied forth. As he entered the upper hall,

Havnes, one of his mates who was slightly

nervously inclined, was just emerging from

nademoiselle's boutoir accompanied by renerous portion of that young hydy's be rette suite. The bood of the stairs was be

and a gentleman who on more than one

when, all of a sudden, the riot started.

highly uncertain temperament.

time the thing was done.

Rollin Kirby in the New York World. THE WEEKLY CHEER

Once a week the Berlin populace is permitted to gather in front of the imperial palace and cheer some member of the royal family.—News item.

WHAT do you cheer for, German friends? Why the applauding? Odd and odder

That Prussian hynotism lends Such joy to being cannon fodder.

WHAT do you cheer for? For the hell That fouls and bloodies earth's green acres? For oozing brain and charnel smell,

For shattered homes and village break-WHY do you cheer? For those great

chiefs Who have consistently deceived you? Who are the cause of all your griefs. Who starved and bullied and bereaved

INTHY do you cheer? For stunted youth?

For bitter gas that rends and smirches? For earth that has forgotten Truth, For blackened orchards, broken churches?

WHY do you cheer? To see earth strain

And stumble in her happy spinning? Against such vast arrears of pain Can mercy even make beginning?

WHY do you cheer? For women's tears, For torture, bitterness and famine?

These hardly seem a cause for cheers When one takes leisure to examine. AND if there be, in some far place, An all-attentive ear for hearing

The tragic voices of our race. Saddest must sound-your loyal cheer-

CHRISTOPHER MORLEY.

How It Seems to Margaret Deland Margaret Deland, who went to Paris to engage in war work after the death of her husband, writes home: "Over in America we thought we knew something about the war and the conditions in France, but when you get here the difference is as the differ-ence between studying the laws of electricity and being struck by lightning. I have been struck by lightning. The only way in which I can keep sane and steady is to look very, very closely at my own immediate littrivial foolish job—writing or working the canteen, for if I dare to lift my eyes the black horizons, I lose my balance."

# What Do You Know?

OUIZ

1. Who are in command of the Austrians on the Italian front?
2. What is the capital of Delawars?
3. Who was "Chinese" Gordan?
4. Who said. "As a man advance in life he gets what is better than admiration—logamer' to estimate thins at their true values."?
5. Whe is Baron Rhendda?
6. Name the author of "Ode to a Nightingsle."
7. What is a begenous?
8. What is the most important manufacturing.

Answers to Yesterday's Quiz '

1. Complegne: An important railway and supply city of the Allies in the region where the Pleardy and Chammanus from Paris.
2. Dr. W. W. Comfort is new president of Haverford College. 2. Narrow-gauge railroad: One in which the distance between the rails is less than the standard gauge of 4 feet 81/2 inches.

5. Sir Wulter Scott wrote "The Tallaman," a novel of the Crusades and Richard Coour de Llon.

de Lion.

d. Joun of Arc: The national héroine of France

1. "La Brabancenae" ("" pronounced soft) is
the national air of Beiglum.

2. James Madison was the fourils President of
the United States.

tion of the description of to the re