EVENING PUBLIO LEDGER-PHILADELPHIA, MONDAY, JULY 15, 1018
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| R own bolshevik |  |
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|  | Those who, |
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| away from it and to refuse co-operation with other people in the processes or- zanized by society for law, order and happiness. |  |
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| make big profita out of the country's troubles you are $n$ Bolshevik even though you ride in a limousine and belong to |  |
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| $\begin{aligned} & \text { are opposing the interests of society- } \\ & \text { which includes yourself. You sre help- } \\ & \text { ing to chaos and confusion ;ust like } \\ & \text { the Bolsheviki in Russia } \end{aligned}$ |  |
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|  | the burning glass |
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| many men who have cut away from theordinary rules of fair play. They feel |  |
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| They boss the boss, Each considers him- self a republic. Each is a Bolshevik. That won't do. It is the sort of thing that doesn't get anybody anywhere. |  |
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| thing from a dairy lunch to a house and lotu knows. too, that the same sort of Bolshevism is |  |
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| themselves first-and the war and so-ciety afterward. None of these uncon-scious Bolsheviki considers the social |  |
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| ate |  |
| a stated purpose. He would go back atone wild flight to a condition of life such |  |
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| one might sit all day in the shade of a tree and look at the sky and play with the chiddren and meditate and improve |  |
| one'A mind and eat one's dinner when it fell from overhead and wait for rain | Seateer perter |
| when one grew thirsty. That, says your | ${ }^{\text {and }}$ |
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| a man who feels himself entirely free and you find a Bolshevik. |  |
|  | Ls frcruting |
| itself; if houses were built by magic orif they grew like trees; if no one everwanted to go anywhere on a railroad or |  |
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| a trolley car; if water pipes were self- <br> could be educated to make their own re |  |
| pairs; if all the other essential things of life, health and happiness were looked |  |
| of life, after by the good fairies, then, pere look <br> we could all be happy. Bolsheviki to- <br> gether. |  |
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| pestilence. "Very well, they say, "let some one else do it!" So they, too, are <br> now being accused as tyrants. |  |
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| READERS VIEWPOINT |
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-AND DOG THE KAISER'S FOOTSTEPS

| THE TRADEMARK <br> By Christopher Morley |  | HIS BIT |
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| ful mien" that it would forever Ifentifyand guarantee her product as genuine andunadulterated with pity. |  |  |
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| they dreamed of it. Furchtbarkeit stampedwith that trade-mark was known to bewarranted stuff, straight to consumer |  |  |
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| catching the upper 1 lp in a grimace of fury-this was the face of Prussia as she ad.vertised herself to the world. Gone was |  |  |
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| frighten his enemy with painted dragons.This was the fearful effigy set up to as.sault the nerves of gentler nations. Hun- |  |  |
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|  | Litle Thoughts to Think |  |
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| clear-sighted face, with eyes that know that anger shortens the vision. A face with a touch of salness and lines of ten- derness and humor about the mouth. |  |  |
| $\begin{aligned} & \text { face carrying in its bleak contours the } \\ & \text { certain lightning of the fust and patient } \\ & \text { man. } \end{aligned}$ |  |  |
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