Evening Public Tedger THE EVENING TELEGRAPH

PUBLIC LEDGER COMPANY CTRUS H. K. CURTIS, PRESIDENT Charles H. Ludington, Vice President; John C. Artin, Secretary and Treasurer; Philips, Collina, hn B. Williams, John J. Spurgeon, Directors.

EDITORIAL BOARD: JOHN C. MARTIN General Business Manager

Published daily at Printic Lebone Building, Independence Square, Palladelphia, Independence Square, Palladelphia, States and Chestnatt Streets Francis City Prezz-Twior Equiding W York 200 Metropolitan Tower Strott, 1008 Full-ton Building Tower Strott, 1008 Full-ton Building Reads. 1202 Tribune Building Meads. NEWS DURBAUS

WASHINGTON BURKET.

N. E. COT. Pennsylvania Ave. and 14th St.
Naw York Buskat. The Sun Building
London Burkat. London Times SUBSCRIPTION TERMS The EVENING PURMS LETGER is served to subscribers in Philadelphia and surrounding towns at the rate of twelve (12) cents per week, payable to the carrier,

By mail to points outside of Philadelphia, in the United States, Canada, or United States per sealons, postage free, fifty (50) cents per month.

sessions, postage free, fifty (50) cents per mor Six (30) dollars per year, payable in advance. To all foreign countries one (81) dollar Norice Subscribers wishing address changed ust give old as well as new address.

BELL, 3000 WALNUT KEYSTONE, MAIN 3000

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Philadelphia, Monday, July 13, 1918

PAY AS YOU GO A POOR RULE FOR PERMANENT IMPROVEMENTS

THE reason for the opposition of the State Grange to bonding the State to raise money for building highways are the Grange legislative committee, in a letter printed in another column.

Mr. Brenckman says that the roads should be built out of current revenues. As a general proposition, of course, all current expenses of the State should be met out of the annual tax levy. But it is unfair to the present generation to tax. it for improvements which will benefit future generations. And it is equally unfair to tax men this year for the total cost of improvements which will last fifreen or twenty years. It is better economy to distribute the payment of the cost over as long a period as possible. We do this in Philadelphia with street paving, which is uniformly paid for out of a loan. The repairs are paid for out of the annual tax

The kind of highways that mus, be built in the future must be similar in durability to the old Roman roads which are still in use. They must have a permanent foundation that no amount of heavy traffic can destroy. If the Grange is opposed to issuing bonds for building shoddy roads that will wear out in a season it should continue its opposition to the last ditch. Such roads should not be built at all. If it is opposed to a bond issue for keeping the roads in repair it is standing in an impregnable position.

Why not call it the German peace

A CLOSE-UP ON RUSSIA

THE pathos and romance of the Russian revolution-the folly and the blind and groping faith of that misguided movement are suggested vividly to Philadelphia in the news of the death of Moses Goldstein. who left his home to take a hand in the reformation of the world.

cigarettes and cigars over the counter in his father's shop at Third street and Fairmount avenue. He went to Russia and became Minister of the Press. In other words, this obscure, untrained, uneducated cigar-store cierk censored all the news-

In Russia Goldstein changed his name. He was known as Moisel Volodarsky. He had nothing but a feverish radicalism and boundless ambition to help him as a maker of government. Now he is reported assassinated near Petrograd.

The record of the last year in Russia is likely to make the saddest and strangest page in human history when finally it is

Every time the sun sets the fall of the Hun bastille is one day nearer.

THE PRESIDENT'S SHIP

PRESIDENT WILSON'S last public appearance in this city was on June 29, 1916, when he addressed the national convention of advertising men.

Now it is said he may visit Philadelphia on August 5 to launch the first ship from the Hog Island yards.

The appearance of the President at such a function would appeal powerfully to the national imagination. America's shipping program is peculiarly eloquent, in its every aspect, of our aims and our determination. And the President's relation to this great undertaking, the strength and scope of his international policy, is linked up with the ships which ultimately must be the interpreters of his purpose.

It is easy to imagine that Mr. Wilson might have something memorable to say at the launching of the first Hog Island ship. It is to be hoped he really plans to come. And it might be well if the city could find time to celebrate Hog Island and to honor its distinguished guest by turning out for a half holiday when the first vessel leaves the ways at the new yard.

It begins to appear that Hindenburg was

another of the Kaiser's victims,

BIG NEWS FROM TEXAS ALL the precedents of suffrage have been overturned in Texas. From Amarilla, in that far State, comes the news that the number of women voters registered at the Democratic primaries far exceeds the number of men voters. In other words, a feminine majority is suggested for the State elections.

It has been said that women never did and never will agree among themselves, and that therein lies the secret of manis dominance in the practical affairs of ife. Evolution may be bringing about a new state of things. Texas may yet boast the first woman Governor. And the Honble Miss This or Mrs. That may appear Imost any day now to lay down the law to the unreconciled gentlemen of the United States Senate.

OUR OWN BOLSHEVIKI

They Are Plentiful in Philadelphia and They Flaunt No Warning Whiskers

To the Editor of the Evening Public Ledger Str-in the office where I am employed as a stenographer it is said that there are many Bolsheviki in Philadelphia. I have watched but I haven't seen any. They all wear heavy beards in the pictures. If there are Bolsheviki in Philadelphia isn't it an rutrage that some one doesn't tell the Gov-ernment! MARY C. Philadelphia, July 14.

THERE is a mistaken belief, Mary, that the Bolsheviki are restricted to Russia. This is a delusion which we beseech you not to share. You may even have a Bolshevik in your home. They are growing plentiful among the rich and the poor. We shall try to tell you how to single them out. One cannot tell by the whiskers. Whiskers in Russia are a lark or an indulgence-a dissipation, if you will, and no more. They mean nothing. If all the true Bolsheviki in Philadelphia wore whiskers the barbers, harassed by hunger and heartbreak, would jump from the docks in crowds.

The Bolsheviki are the unhappy result of a happy theory. They thinkwhen they think at all-that there is too much law, too much work, and too much fighting in the world. It may be that there is too much work. Certainly there is too much fighting. This is not a new idea. Many men have worried about it. They believe it best to think first and act afterward. Your Bolshevik likes the reverse process. He acts first and thinks afterward-if he remains alive:

In all the world there are, perhaps, about seven wise Bolsheviki. All the admirably stated by Fred Brenckman, of others, who aren't wise, have gone beyond their control. To be a Bolshevik all one has to do is to renounce faith in the existing social order, to break away from it and to refuse co-operation with other people in the processes organized by society for law, order and

> Therefore, if you secretly strive to make big profits out of the country's troubles you are a Bolshevik even though you ride in a limousine and belong to the best clubs. You have broken away from the normal social order. If, on the other hand, you bully the boss, do your work carelessly or not at all in the sweet assurance that you can ouit at any minute with a regal gesture and get a good job next door you are a Bolshevik. You are opposing the interests of societywhich includes yourself. You are helping to chaos and confusion just like the Bolsheviki in Russia

Work must be done, Mary, however little we may like it. Otherwise the world is sure to go to the much-talked-of and ever-waiting dogs. Any one who has work to be done these days-a motorcar to be mended or a stove to be fixed or ashes to be carried out or ships to build or a shop to keep goingknows that there are a good many unconscious Bolsheviki mixed in with the vast aggregate of intelligent and reasonable workers. There are ever so many men who have cut away from the ordinary rules of fair play. They feel exalted because they are badly needed. They boss the boss. Each considers himself a republic. Each is a Bolshevik. Goldstein was twenty-four. He sold That won't do. It is the sort of thing that doesn't get anybody anywhere.

Any one who goes forth to buy any thing from a dairy lunch to a house and low knows, too, that the same sort of Bolshevism is rampant among prosperous folk. They, too, are considering themselves first-and the war and society afterward. None of these unconscious Bolsheviki considers the social order by which we live. It is amusing to hear them denounce the Russians. Because the Bolsheviki in Russia are. after all, much nicer than those we have at home.

The unalloyed and professed Bolshe vik has, at least, a definite theory and a stated purpose. He would go back at one wild flight to a condition of life such as that which prevailed in Eden. His ideal world is a place free of toil, where one might sit all day in the shade of a tree and look at the sky and play with the children and meditate and improve one's mind and eat one's dinner when it fell from overhead and wait for rain when one grew thirsty. That, says your true Bolshevik, is what life is for.

We will not even presume to deny this, Mary. The system might be possible if there were only a few thousand people in the world and no crowding. But, fortunately, there are many hundreds of millions of people in the world. And because of this no man or woman can exist without the co-operation of the others. Society, therefore, is organized as a system of obligations. No one can be entirely free without being entirely selfish and entirely cruel. Find a man who feels himself entirely free and you find a Bolshevik.

If there were self-planting potatoes and self-cleaning streets; if the egg would get up in the morning and boil itself; if houses were built by magic or if they grew like trees; if no one ever wanted to go anywhere on a railroad or a trolley car; if water pipes were selflaying; if coal mined itself; if motorcars could be educated to make their own repairs; if all the other essential things of life, health and happiness were looked after by the good fairies, then, perhaps, we could all be happy Bolsheviki to-

Otherwise, Mary, we must work. The Bolsneviki in Russia have found this out, after drifting close to starvation and pestilence. "Very well," they say, "let some one else do it!" So they, too, are

now being accused as tyrants. We ourselves, Mary, have a sneaking notion that discipline and a sense of obligation are necessary to keep all men of every sort in order. A sense of obliga-

tion is necessary to life itself as the world goes.

Those who, because of too much prosperity, like to boss the boss; those others who profit by the distress of their neighbors or the community or the nation in this crisis, have broken away from the social order. The boss is only one of society's traffic policemen. Your neighbor symbolizes society itself. Those who refuse to recognize this rule are the real Bolsheviki. Now, perhaps, you may be able to recognize the type. It isn't necessary to tell the Government. The Government knows all about them.

There is an old super Nailed stition among savages that if you make an image of your enemy and drive a nail into him he will die. Can it be that some of those lermans who climbed the platform around Hindy's wooden statue in Berlin believed in this superstition? They certainly drove their nails home and Hindy is dead.

In the future when A Man's View ly engaged in heated olitical campaigns you are pretty sure to hear one candidate denounce another as

Will they speak of the old shipbuilders in the Oh. Hush! days to come as rivet

Congress is taking a vacation. It needs it Well, So Do We!

Philadelphia is to be the publishing cenfor the Lutherans. It has long been the me of the great Baptist publishing house. How long will it be before the other deinations realize the advantages it offers

supply train of 164 motortrucks passed through Philadelphia on Saturday afternoon, giving us some idea of how the roads of France back of the fighting line just be looking all the time

a standing order to your newsdealer for your newspaper, for the Government will not perit the dealers to order more copies than they are sure of selling.

Hertling now says that Belgium is held

merely as a pawn. We thought the Hun invaders had already pawned about every-thing worth while in Belgium that they could lay their hands on. What we want is the inviolability of territory," says Hertling. Belgium once ught she had inviolability secured by

The retirement of Cadorna, Italy's former commander-in-chief, suggests that the avi-ators haven't the most perilous work to do

The German press is manifesting signs a complete collapse of its morale. The expanses are said to be preparing to tell the truth about America.

Her:ling avers now that Germany uldn't think of retaining Belgium. It isn't vident that Germans can think of anything

THE BURNING GLASS

The Kaiser's New Drive EVIDENTLY the Kalser simply had to start another drive.

To slaughter a few hundred thousand more Germans was the only fitting epitaph

for Hindy The Crown Prince had been fitted with new uniform for entering Paris.

Karl Rosner had recovered from his riter's cramp. Herring had found a new ambassador willing to go to Moscow, and said ambassa-

for had bought a bomb-proof walstcoat and rate of shaving soap. The Kaiser was so tired of hearing the German soldiers whistling their new song. "Over There" (L'eber Dort), that he just

ouldn't restrain himself. And the baby carriages had come out on the Paris streets again, so there really

will be some fun in resuming bombard-At any rate, it was sporting of Bill to

time his new push so that it will act as fine quiblicity for the Marines' Recruiting

For Chess Fans Only

Beigium, says Hertling, gambitterly, is to he used only as a pawn at the peace table. Meanwhile, the Bolsheviki are piteously

The Red-headed Boy

Why is it that we are so stirred every me we see a red-headed boy?

We met one the other day in the eleva tor, a flame-pated, freckle-mapped urchin sharp as the knees of grasshoppers. He made us think of farmers' hats of chipped straw, and bare shins iridescent with sunburn, and blue cotton shirts, and short breeches patched where the nail on the barn roof jabbed through-

And of the cold green water down under the willow trees along the creek, and the black mud that squelches up through your toes when you go hunting for crawfishes and the delirious fun of lathering an old fat milch cow through the pasture with a long limber switch-

And second helpings of huckleberry pie, and waking up early in the morning in the slant-roofed old attic room with the white dazzle of sun crashing through the open

The queer thing is that we haven't go red hair . . . is it possible that somewhere among our ancestors there was a red-haired, freckle-faced kid who loved to chase chickens?

THIS IS RECRUITING WEEK FOR THE MARINE CORPS

EVERY time Hindy heard the marines were coming he bit his clinical ther-

EVERY time Rosner heard the three-edged service sharpening its bayonets he filled his fountain pen. $M_{
m six-}^{
m EN}$ wanted, ages eighteen to thirty-

What does this mean to You?

Who would have thought that Hindy

would be so courteous as to celebrate Bas

Contributed by The Burning Glass,

Germany is proud of her vassal States in Russia, but they don't seem to cheer the population much. It is a case of vassal vassal everywhere and not a bite to eat. -

PAY AS YOU GO

Why the Grange Opposes a Bond Issue for

To the Editor of the Evening Public Ledger: Sir-My attention has been directed to your editorial of July 2 on the proposed constitutional amendment, authorizing the State to borrow \$50,000,000 for highway construction, and referring to the attitude of the Pennsylvania State Grange toward this project.

Your arguments in favor of good roads are all sound and logical. We are all in favor of good roads, but there is a difference of opinion as to the best course to be pursued in securing them.

We pointed out that under proper equalizaion of taxation it would be entirely feasible build improved highways on the pay-asou-go plan, and that there was, therefore. no justification for plunging the State in debt, with all its attendant evils and con-

That generation of Pennsylvanians had earned from experience the truth of the time-honored adage that he who goes a horrowing goes a-sorrowing, and we were opposed to striking out the provision against going into debt that they had placed in our

For years the average tax on real estate n Pennsylvania has been more than twenty mills, while corporate and personal property has escaped with an average tax of four That is why the Grange has contended that anything even remotely approaching equalization of taxation would to build roads without going into debt.

If the proposal to bond the State for \$50. on oon was objectionable in 1913, it is in finitely more objectionable today.

The great war in which we are engaged makes it absolutely necessary for us to go into debt as a nation, and the force of circumstances compels us to pile up obligations that are mountain-high for future generations to pay.

It is but stating the truth to say that it would be unpatriotic for the State to attempt to float a loan of \$50,000,000 when the national Government finds it necessary to sell thrift stamps in order to help finance the war. Further than that, it is altogether unlikely that the national Government would approve such a course if we attempted it Counties and municipalities cannot now issue bonds without the approval of the Government at Washington, and it is quite probable that the State would meet the same difficulty. On June 19 the national council of defense transmitted to all the State councils of defense a letter directing that "only those roads which are of prime importance for economic and military purposes" should be

built during the continuance of the war. Besides, there is the unprecedented carcity and high cost of labor staring us in the face. Granting for sake of argument that it would be possible for us to enter into any extended scheme of road construction under conditions now obtaining, to make the attempt would mean that we would be getattempt would mean that we would be get-ting less for our money than at any other

Even now the Highway Department, while unhindered by reason of lack of funds, has great difficulty in securing the necessary labor and materials to keep the roads we have in repair, in addition to building such as contribute directly to the success of our military efforts.

secured to do the work, while those that are submitted are necessarily staggeringly high The last Legislature appropriated over \$14. 600,000 for highway construction, in dition to the general salary and traveling expense fund of more than \$500,000 that was made available. With the exercise of proper foresight the

next Legislature can afford to be equally liberal with the Highway Department; and the funds thus appropriated will serve to keep the roads we now have in as good cor dition as at present, which is about all that we can reasonably expect until the return of normal conditions.

will find a way of building improved highways and paying for them out of the cur FRED BRENCKMAN.

Member Legislative Committee, Pennsylvania State Grange. Harrisburg, Pa., July 11.

It was once that cotton was king, then corn, and afterward hay, followed by iron and steel, and now it has come to pass that the automobile industry is king. If not so, it is helr apparent to the throne. The last year it paid out \$747,000,000 to \$30,000 employes. Its capital employed amounts to \$1,297,000,000, which is \$250,000,000 more than the capital of all the national banks. It seems strange that this great, costly indus-try should invade the social situation and take from it billions of dollars, when the fact is we thought we needed all the money we made to pay our taxes and to buy meat for the family. But there is a mystery about this whole economic process, for it seems the more money we spend for things we might do without, the more money we at three times the rate of the previous twen ty years. There is, in fact, a big dividend for ingenuity and enterprise, provided they are not directed toward the evils of society. in fact, a big dividend such as vice and intemperance.-Ohio State

Chemin Des Dames I walked along the Ladies' Way, Colette was by my side

The rose of sunset dropped its leaves Upon the eventide. Like living jewels in the grass The golden glow worms crept the fields on either hand The drawsy popples slept.

I tread the Ladies' Way once more Colette is with me yet; The Red Cross burns above her brow, Her cheeks with tears are wet; And where the crimson popples waved Are splashes darkly red That tell us where, alas! to find The wounded and the dead.

But on the ruined road one day

Colette and I will see
The banners of the Allied host
Unfurled in victory.
Like rainbows they will span the ridge
Where falls the leaden rain,
And lo! the Way of Swords will be
The Ladles' Way again.
—Mina Irving, in New York Sun.

READER'S VIEW POINT

Road Building

As your editorial sets forth, the Grange pposed the bond issue at the polls, five years ago, and it will again do so this year. our opposition was not based alone on the fact that we distrusted the Highway Department, as it was then constituted, but we were against the proposal because we considered poor husiness policy and entirely uncalled

sequences.

One of our proud boasts has long been that as a State we are free from debt. But is needless to say that the only reason why we have been able to make this boast is that the framers of our present constitution, in 1873, incorporated the provision that the only excuse for going into debt should be in case of military necessity, or to pay any debt then existing.

constitution.

easily give us plenty of money with which

In some instances no bids at all can be

As the Grange views it, there is every rea-son why the proposed bond issue should again be defeated. When peace comes we

THE grim dewlapped cheeks, the brute I thrust of the snowplow chin, the coarse wiry moustache and glint of snarling teeth The Auto Industry catching the upper lip in a grimace of fury -this was the face of Prussia as she advertised herself to the world. Gone was the febrile, excitable Kalser trade-mark that had represented Germany to other nations for thirty years. The fierce pouched eyes, the cubical cropped skull, were the Prussian totem, the instinctive stratagem of the savage who tries to frighten his enemy with painted dragons. This was the fearful effigy set up to as sault the nerves of gentler nations. Hunnishness gloated upon that dread jowl and saw that it was good. It was the basalt OF COURSE the danger was that Hindy, sublimely gifted by Gott with the repre-

sentative Prussian face, might some day disgrace himself by revealing his essential jolliness and cheer. Whenever he felt genial he was kept locked up and photographers were blindfolded. He was fed on raw meat and Rosner until he roared amain. Then he was let toose among the lenses.

CURIOUS, isn't it, what a different face America is using as a trade-mark to advertise its wares! A lean, quiet face -not angry, not terrible, but very wise persistent and determined. A clean-cut clear-sighted face, with eyes that know that anger shortens the vision. A face with a touch of sadness and lines of tenderness and humor about the mouth. A face carrying in its bleak contours the certain lightning of the just and patient

ET us assume, in charity, that Rind; was at heart a very genial and gemuetich fellow, unhappily gifted with the perfect Prussian features. It was not

—AND DOG THE KAISER'S FOOTSTEPS THE TRADEMARK

> him as the trade-mark of its perfected product, Fear. If he really is dead, and gone where the Foches cease from nibbling and the kultur is at rest, he is much to be congratulated

He must die some day ... eventually, why not now? She hunted high and low to find a mask. jowl, a grim, brazen, basalt Gesicht that CO THE totem is todt. Death, where is would symbolize and trade-mark the policy thy obltterness?

By Christopher Morley

THEY say Hindy is dead . . .

of Frightfulness

unadulterated with pity.

was the blue ribbon.

his face.

The secret of Hindy's fame lies in the

She wanted a bugaboo to frighten the

She needed an emblem unmistakable, po-

tent and startling; "a monster of so fright-

ful mien" that it would forever identify

and guarantee her product as genuine and

AFTER examining and measuring and

A testing half a million Prussian faces

it was unanimously agreed that Hindy's

WHAT did it matter that this face dwelt on a man of genial, tavern-roaring.

beer-glugging kindliness? The German

owes everything to the State-Hindy gave

The Prussian publicity engines embosses

it upon the attention of the globe. From

the deserted barber shops of Siberia to the

clicking pool tables of San Francisco that

face became an emblem of terror and stark

cruelty. Little children waked crying when

with that trade-mark was known to be

warranted stuff, straight to consumer.

they dreamed of it. Furchtbarkeit stamped

colossal advertising genius of Germany.

THE TIMETABLE CRISIS

ENTAL rather than material travel M receives a serious setback from the Government's ban against the full time table rack in hotel lobbies. The comfort able delights of relaxing into a cozy armchair and unloading coat pockets freighted with terse and infinitely varied railway 'literature" are no more.

Bright-hued documents, miscalled "cold," onjured up many a striking picture in the mind of the leisurely reader. Were the theme "Mud Flat Junction" it was agreeable to consider the superiority of reclining on well-made upholstery to th pangs of pacing a windy platform follow ing a failure to catch the one "through" connecting train of the day. By way of rosy contrast a significant asterisk or dagger told of the "solid Pullman vestibuled limited, on which an extra rate of fare is charged."

The soothing pastime of "What I would do if I were rich" was thus instantly encouraged. Nothing ever went wrong on these imaginary travels. They were filling to the brain and respectful of the purse.

"Now the bright promises fade one by me," sighed Gilbert's distillusioned Galatea as she beheld how the world wagged. The static traveler of the hotel "exchange" echoes her thought. The empty folder rack rules out the day dream pilgrimage. Modern travel researches take on the nature of an inquisition. The stern clerk, treasuring his timetables with the jeal, ousy of a bibliophile, is installed to answer specific, practical questions. And even supposing that the generalizing easy chair folder fiend were bold enough

mark, "I'll take the cheapest." Little Thoughts to Think About

to ask, "What stations have you?" it's

ten to one that any reply, however broad,

would prompt merely the faltering re-

OO LONG as human beings have desires they will pray. No habit yields as much pleasure as that of doing right. A man should ponder well that which he can decide but once.

The holier a man is the less perfect he There is more happiness on this side of iches than on the other side. Honest loss may cause a pang, but shame-ful gain will keep the pang alive.

No matter how little we love our neighbor we think he should love us immensely. The most crushing human force is selfish-ness, and everybody has a touch of it. More asxiety arises from carelessness than rom any other habit.

The invisible is not necessarily the unreal thought is as real as a rock. The worst policy is to employ the first years of life in a way to make the last

years misorable.

The kind of world you carry about in yourself is to you the most important thing in the world.

The peculiar thing about humilty is that

HIS BIT

GALLANTLY swung the old carpenter up to his door, Drums and fifes in his tread.

But softly he crossed the braided mats on the floor. Gently he stroked her head.

More folks were there at the station than ever I knew. Bidding the lad good-by

Here's a daisy he picked at the platform's edge for you. Kissing it on the sly

'He'll do his part, our boy, on the fight! ing line": She caught the flower to her ! And you with your knitting, and I have

signed up for mine. Work on the wooden ships

'Oh, but it's hard to be old when the bugles call. Yet I haven't lost my chance.

"Il be in the shipyard the day the first trees fall. Before the boy's in France." Katherine Lee Bates, in "The Retinue

The Fruit of "Kultur"

and Other Poems.'

If Abraham Lincoln were alive today he would have to conclude that the modern Germans are an exception to the people who cannot be fooled all the time. Most of the Germans of his day and generation were of a different stamp, however, as the Prussian-ization process and the development of kultur were then just beginning.—Springfield Union Trade Acceptances The time has come for the United States Government to come out for the trade ac-ceptance. The heads of the Reserve Bears

the country-New York Commercial Eleven hundred thousand men have al-eady been sent to France. Lest they get lonesome more are following every week.

have reneatedly urged a general use of this form of credit, and without it, indeed, the facilities of the Reserve system cannot be

What Do You Know? OUIZ Who was John Mitchel?

2. Where is Camp Grant?

8. Who is the present Pope of the Catholic Church? 4. Identify "Speranza."

5. What are the capital and largest city of IHI-

6. Who is Withelm von Muchlen?
7. Name the author of "Night Thoughts."
8. What is the difference between a majority and a churchity?
9. What is the length of a kilometer in English statute miles?

0. What are the capital and largest city a Answer to Saturday's Quiz

Camp Wadaworth is the army cantonment at Spartanburg. S. C.

Spartanburg. S. C.

2. Charles Darwin, British natural scientic wrote "The Geirin of Spaces." which fir formulated scientifically the theory of a intion by natural selection.

3. The two German Ambassadors who have becaused in the course of the pressurence of the pressure of the pressure of the first of