EVENING PUBLIC LEDGER-PHILADELPHIA, TUESDAY, JULY 28, 1918

Indie Tedger EVENING TELEGRAPH TUS R. K. CURTIS, Passipent B. Ludiaston, Vice President; John C. Fritarr and Trassurer; Philip S. Collins, Williams, John J. Spurgeon, Directors.

RUSSIA MUST BE SAVED

Siberia and that its power west of the

undoubtedly centers around the arrange-

economic commission into Siberia by way

of Vladivostok to assist in the material

rehabilitation of the country.

will be followed by future wars.

statesmen and Prussian business men to

St. Petersburg to assist him in the task

of making a nation of his empire. Cathe-

rine the Great colonized large tracts of

Russia with Germans. She was the

daughter of a German prince and her

successors married into German princely

families. The great industries of Russia

have been dominated by Germans. It

was German influence exerted through

Germans in high office at court which

paralyzed the Russian armies prior to

the revolution that overthrew the Czar.

Since the revolution Germany has been

doing on a larger scale what she had

been doing for more than a century and

Yet the difficulties in the way of rescu-

ing Russia from the Germans should

to a greater degree in the political inex-

perience of the Russian people and in the

hostility to one another of the many

It may be necessary for an interna-

tional advisory commission to be formed

to assist the people in untangling their

affairs. The economic commission which

we are planning to send into Siberia will

have before it a splendid opportunity to

prove that a commission representing all

the Allied Powers could do something

toward rescuing Russia from the politi-

cal and economic anarchy in which she is

now wallowing. Its standards of con-

duct would in time appeal to the sound

sense of the great mass of the people.

Some of their leaders in power today have, as Dr. E. J. Dillon has said, "no

longer a living faith in the principles

that lie at the root of civilized community

life." Such leadership cannot in the

races which occupy the country.

a half previously.

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Philadelphia, Tuesday, July 23, 1918

PENNSYLVANIA'S QUOTA OF WHEAT THE national Department of Agriculture is about to ask the Pennsylvania formers to plant 1,683,000 acres to winter wheat this year as part of their contribution toward winning the war. This is an increase of 10 per cent over the acreage of last year.

If the State Department of Agriculture gots busy and lets the farmers in each county know how many acres they are expected to plant it will be easy to meet he requirements, or to surpass them. The market is bound to be good and prices are bound to be high. The only difficulty lies in securing the necessary labor to plant and harvest. This ought to be available through proper co-operation.

This State is one of the ten great wheatgrowing Commonwealths. Its land is well dapted to the crop. We are so near the saboard that what we produce can be shipped to the nations of Europe with little delay. Every reason of patriotism and of self-interest conspires to move the farmers to raise wheat, and to raise thirty bushels to the acre. If they can harvest crop like this we can produce on the L.600,000 acres nearly fifty million bushels, surpassing the best previous record by mearly twenty million bushels.

Kalser Wilhelm is oddly silent these

THE REAL SAVAGES PACHE INDIAN scouts are helping to Anght the Germans in the drive now in progress. They have standards in warfare which must make their blood boil with indignation when they discover how Huns have been violating every principle of or which has hitherto been held sacred civilized and semicivilized peoples. The presence of these descendants of envages in the battleline re-enforces the clusion that to "fight like a German" will for the next hundred years be the supremest expression of contempt for an dversary of which the language is pos-

The hot wave here is nothing to that the ches are sweltering in between Rheims

one can go through life without the ache of a parting and the long wait that pre cedes a face or a voice returned after the The President's Economic Commission May years. Any good poet knows the eddying Be Able to Find Out the Way to Do It thrill that runs in human consciousness at TT MAY be accepted as a fact now that the very sound of the word "Farewell."

the Powers have agreed upon a plan The pain of other generations stirs dimly for some form of intervention in Siberia. in most people at the meaning of that Definite statements come from Tokio word because it was the first word spoken in unhappiness. that Japan has agreed to the plan pro-Tin Pan Alley is not so obtuse as you posed by the United States. The details have been led to believe. And Little Houses of the plan are yet to be made public, -well, most people live in them. Motherbut it is intimated that the immediate hood needs no interpreter for its beauty purpose is to secure the base at Vladiand its meaning. All life cries of it. The vostok for the support of the Czecho-Long Road, the Journey to the Far Place, Slovak army, which controls the Siberian the Return-the poet who writes of these railroad as far west as Irkutsk, on Lake things or of hope or promise is dealing with wonderful stuff because it is with these things that men first experienced Its larger purposes are to enable the emotion. Far places to which other people Russians to solve their own problems and went in ages past, long roads that have to prevent the Germans from gaining disappeared, separations and reunions of control of Siberia. There is expectation those whose names you do not even know born of hope that German influence can contribute still to make you sensitive to be kept from affecting any part of

the war songs of 1918. The ages have passed something on to you-the shadow Urals can be weakened. The whole plan of all their own basic experience, a dim sort of memory of all that the race has endured. ments now making to send an American There is the echo of the sorrows of old, old times in the queer ache that comes sometimes with the unpretentious doggerel which tells of somebody's going away or of a road that leads home to a little house.

The necessity of saving Russia for the Indeed, the wealth that abounds in Tin Russians is imperative. Unless this can Pan Alley may be due to the fixed subbe done, as has been repeatedly pointed conscious sense in all people which tells out on this page, any peace that can be them that these, after all, are the only important things in life. Mere forms and made will be a German victory which subtleties cannot compare with them in popular appreciation. The Tin Pan folk The problem is so big that it will tax have seemed to clutch that idea firmly. the abilities of the greatest statesmen in They may have even a touch of that the Allied countries. Germany has been greatest gift which some one has called influential in Russia from the days of the wisdom of the heart. Peter the Great. He invited Prussian

> The tailors say that knickerbockers are to be discarded for boys' wear because they need more cloth than the straight trousers. But how about those mysterious garments that used to be advertised as pettibockers?

THE SENATE'S AIR PROBE

 $M^{\rm EMBERS}$ of the Senate subcommittee which has been looking into the aircraft complications have not been able to restrain themselves long enough to submit a report to the country through the medium of an open session. The Senators have begun to report through the newspapers while the formal narrative of the probe is being drafted. Millions, we are told, were "wasted" in experiments with

the Bristol type of airplane, and "amateurs" in the engineering and administrative sections of the aircraft producchallenge us to the effort. Those diffition board have delayed the aviation proculties lie not only in the hold which gram. Germany already has on the country, but

The Senate subcommittee is in a mood to complain because a country which had built few airplanes was not ready in a moment of emergency with battallons of experts for a vast war scheme of aviation and motor building.

Engineers of any experience are not disposed to feel that money spent in the perfection of a science so new as aviation is wasted even when it does not bring practical results. It is by failure that knowledge is achieved. There may be valuable information in

the formal Senate report. There isn't any in the hints tossed off by the Senators. In a time when politics is being mixed pretty freely with patriotism in Washington the country at large will do well to wait in patience for the report of Mr. Hughes and his associates in the aviation investigation, and suspend final judgment

The Bolsheviki have Where Money taken all the late

till the whole truth is told.

THE CHAFFING DISH

The Mystery Solved! A Letter From Hindenburg

DEAR SOCRATES: You about writing my epitaph so jolly have been, and me so companionable send-off have given, that it seems only fair you off to tip, and about my movenents you wise to put.

Bill and I talked things over pretty fully when Pershing on the Marne arrived. We decided that since the Allies would not play fair, but had so brutally called in Devil Dogs and Boys of Dough to make this war horrible, artists in destruction like ourselves no longer could take a hand in it. Bill, as you know, has quite a touch for epigram. He said to me, while Ludy was busy with some Devil Dogs near Chateau-Thierry, "Let us while the going good is, go." So we that Ludy might take the chief command up-framed it, and I a get-away made. Poor Ludy! He is a nice fellow, but he will some bumps be riding before he the bottom of many more seidely sees!

Well, Socrates, I am on my way to St. Helena to fix things up so that Bill and can live in decent comfort when he arrives.

We shall the island St. Kultur rename, and we will not have much from homesickness to suffer. In fact, I think we will be able to have our little bit of frightfulness in a quiet way. Of course, it will not be the real thing, but then fellows like Bill and , who such advantages in that way have had, must now be content things a bit easy to take, and let others their fling have, Personally, I don't want to stand around while those Dogs of the Devil are blowing Bull Durham smoke down Unter den Linden.

Now I must tell you what we plan to do the island habitable to make for Prussians of high class. It is a quite large island, as you know, and there will be space for all sorts of amusements such as we are accustomed to. First of all, and most important, we shall on one side of St. Helena a dummy village lay out, which we shall call Paris. Our first care will be to see that a great number of baby carriages about the streets are scattered. Then, hiding behind a hill, Bill and I will get exercise, valuable for mind and body, in throwing bombs over the village, with especial aim for some imitation Red Cross hospitals I shall mark plainly, . .

Throughout the country in the interior of the island, various replicas of cathedrals will be placed. Dear old Bill! Can't you see him taking a pot shot at them every now and then, when he feels in the mood?

With such excellent sport, how can he miss his old home? And if he should ever a bit downhearted feel, we shall have a model of the Lusitania off the shore anchored, with a torpedo to fire at her, and a lot of dummies made up to represent American women and children on the deck. And I

have another brilliant idea had: I am writing to the moving picture actor who took the part of Mr. Gerard in the photo play. and we will get him to come and live on the island, in his Gerard costume. When Bill his peevish fits has, we will Gerard out take and throw turnips at him. I can nothing devise that will Bill in such high

spirits put. Of course we shall a few acres set apart for a model Belgium, where a little looting and burning and other stunts can be performed, and a few tons of paper scraps will be kept in our farmhouse for Bill on rainy days to tear up. We shall a kind

of Toonerville Trolley lay out, which we Berlin-to-Bagdad Pan-German Eisenbahn will call. And, of course, we shall have to persuade some of the inhabitants th

KISSING

By Etsu Inagaki Sugimoto

ONE time I went with several friends to themselves in the background. A display of one's own feelings would be rudeness. great deal of what Americans call "love-making." Afterward we went to a supper and were discussing the play, when some one said:

"Is it really true that in Japan there is no klasing—even between husband and wife?" "There is bowing, you know," I replied. "That is our mode of heart expression."

"But you don't mean that your mother ever kissed you!" exclaimed one young lady. What did she do when you came to imprice" America ?

"Only bowed," I answered, "and then she said very gently, 'A safe journey for you, my peculiarities. The Japanese language has no pronouns, their place being taken by adjec-tives. A humble or derogatory adjective

I had not been here long enough then to understand the peculiar expression which

WHEN American people judge the degree of affection between husband and wife by their conduct to each other they make great mistake. It would be as bad form fo

"\$07"

a man to express approval of his wife or children as it would be for him to praise any other part of himself, and every wife takes a pride in conducting herself according to the rigid rules of etiquette, which recognize dignity and humility as the virtues that reflect greatest glory on the home of which

she is mistress. One other thing may explain some seeming

hidden in the brain and blinds:

pain. No portals may bar sorrow out, nor And these expectant, empty rooms awalt The soul new-born, the body newly dead, Rapture and grief and all the gifts of fate. But when a hundred human years have gone, Here, on this south and sunwardlooking slope,

Until Love Makes It So Poem for the dedication of a home

THESE stones are not a hearth until they know

The red and kindly miracle of fiame; Nor this house home until love makes it so.

Houses, for good report or dublous fame.

Take on the aspect of their tenants' minds;

The thoughts that seemed deep-

Shall shine forth from the very eaves Joy, sorrow, service, sacrifice and

and Solssons

ARE MOTORCARS ESSENTIAL?

IN A DAY when trolley systems are down at the heels and out of breath. when suburban train schedules have been cut, when mails and deliveries are slow because of a lack of railway equipment and when men are busier and in a greater hurry than they ever have been before it to odd to find the Federal board in charge of steel allotments in a mood to regard senger motorcars as nonessentials.

The automobile is an essential of life nowadays to the farmers-who own most of them. It is impossible for men who nd all their lives in the cities to reala the full usefulness of the so-called asure cars. They relieve traffic on railroads and electric lines, deliver goods, aid terce and communication. Ships and munitions are more important than autonobiles, and if the full steel output is ceded for ships and munitions the restrictions suggested in Washington for the torcar makers will be justified. Otherthe restrictions are unjust and unwise. The rule would work an injustice not only on the millions who own automobiles, but upon a vast industry and upon millions of workers dependent upon it.

When Germany begins to talk and think of the Emperor as the All Lowest, Germany will begin to acquire wisdom.

POLITICS AND THE PRESIDENT

TAMMANY and its boss, Mr. Murphy. like most of the others' on both aides of the political No Man's Land, are exincing what they seem to regard as the bitter distresses of war. Like the iticians in this and other States, Reblicans and Democrats alike, the ngineers of the State in New York find that the war is in their way. It confuses their plans. It defies old methods of

Thus Tammany, which is about to lift curtain on the State Democratic conention, is waiting feverishly for "a statefrom President Wilson." Mr hy wants only a word from the White to give background to his campaign to show that the Democrats are "fightthe President's fight."

White House has been silent. Tam hasn't heard from it. Those who . Mr. Wilson and who have a high h in all his motives will hope that the ent will leave Tammany to go it ne, and that the support which the ats in New York are clamoring ill be withheld.

can more or less in officeany Governor or a Republican Gov the war. But Murphy and the men type in both parties are doing their make the public believe that the time upon just such fasters.

nature of things last. It will collapse by its very inexperience and ignorance. There are already signs that it is tottering.

It is important that there be ready to take its place a leadership which has respect for the rights of property and the rights of the individual, and will not countenance the abandonment of all the moral conventions which make it possible for the family and the home to exist. There is perfect agreement on the ends to be accomplished. What disagreement there is relates to the means to be used. No final decision as to the means can be reached until more is known about the temper of the people than is now available either in America or in western

The experience of shore-bound motor drivers suggests the thought that if the Germans were retiring in New Jersey they would be arrested for speeding

SONGS OF THE WAR

Europe.

THE songs that are being sung about this war of ours are more interesting in a way than the more ambitious poetry of the occasion. The lyrics that you hear as he feels sure about them. It seems to us everywhere nowadays are frankly doggerel. They are unpretentious. They seldom

aspire above a tinkle. Of the glory and magnitude of this new great adventure of our spirit they have little or no suggestion. But the people like these songs and the soldiers like them. They must have hidden meanings somewhere. In Europe and on the fighting front the favorite song of our soldiers is still "The Battle Hymn of the Republic," with its heroic rhythm

and lines of majestic prophecy. But that is in France. The reactions of the folk at home are different and perhaps even subtler. Nothing happens without cause. If the less pretentious war songs are the most popular, there must be a reason the trousers, where he belongs, somewhere.

It may be that the poets of Tin Pan Alley, to whom we have left the task of setting the war to words and music, might be able to teach some unforgettable truths to those writers and composers who know more of forms and the English language and less of life itself than they. The newer war songs, to begin with, are simple, direct, explicit. They tell of goings away

and comings back; of longings and far wells; of love and promise. Little houses tre thick in the summer crop of war songs. Mothers are glorified. There are dusty roads and long journeys; peril, hope, courage, triumph.

Now, these things suggest very intimately the basic concerns of mankind. They are linked inevitably in those adventures of the mind and spirit that are the mmon inheritance of all sorts and conditions of people. Every one has said fare-well to semething or somebody, and no

Czar's And Doesn't Count millions. they are destined to learn that the money of itself can't be

eaten or drunk; that you cannot live in it or ride on it; that it wouldn't keep you warm in winter or cool in summer, and that it is useful only for the things it can buy. Thus, again, the Bolsheviki will learn that work really is necessary and that money is a mere incident.

It would be useless in We've Noticed It weather like this to suggest to a girl bent on conquest that she keep her powder dry.

Even one's nose perspires in July.

New York is thinking of calling the plaza n front of the Grand Central Terminal "Pershing Square." Why shouldn't Philadelphia beat them to it and call the Parkway Marne avenue? We could pay no handsomer tribute to the heroism of the men of all the Allied nations who have fought to hold the line of that immortal river.

A Swiss poet called Halter has written a drama to be performed on the peak of a Swiss mountain as soon as peace is declared. He has left the name of the victors and vanquished blank, to be inserted as soon

that he is carrying neutrality almost to excess. When a German gets off the ground he sometimes begins to be decent. The aviator who overcame Quentin Roosevelt renorted that the young American fought stubbornly and with great valor, and that it was

cost him his life. Congratulations to Ellis Parker Butler. the well-known humarist, on his escape from No Man's Land. "Who's Who" used to list him as "Alice Parker Butler," but now the new edition is out, and Ellis hops back among

his daring and his relative inexperience that

Spelling of Cocoanut

To the Editor of the Evening Public Ledger. Sir-I read in your valuable paper yesterday the following: WAR SAVING

While conserving, why not leave out the "a' "cocoanut"?--Portland Gregonian.

If with the word "cocoanut" one is speak-ing of the "Theobroma cacao," from which the "cocoa" is extracted for making chocolate, the "a" is an essential letter an d can not be left out, whether in war or peac times

If it is meant the nut "cocos nucifera" the "a" is completely out of place, although the oil extracted from such a nut is called (wrongly) cocoa-nut-oil, even in most of the echnical books. Probably for phonetic reasons the word

Probably for' phonetic reasons the word "cacao" was changed into "cocoa," like the name of "Bilbao" (a port in Spain) was changed into English as "Bilboa," but in any case it has caused an error which is wide-spread today, the confusion being at times very annoying to the chemist. Philadeiphia, July 18. A READER.

of Bolsheviks to take, when amusement is slow. We can lots of good sport have by Brest-Litovsk treatles devising. . . .

Best of all, as Bill said to me just as I left, there will be no Crown Princes, no Hardens, no Hertlings and no Lichnowskis. Naturally Rosner will come along to take a little dictation. And every evening over to our imitation Paris we shall walk. and dinner will for us in the Louvre be waiting. Ach Knabe!

Perhaps when Rosner is not busy taking dictation he will to find time able be you for your Chaffing Dish some stuff to send. You can, if you like, send us some read-

ing matter, but please no volumes of Dr. President Wilson's speeches. Some one put a volume of them in Bill's pyjamas the other day, for a joke, and he a terrible vertigo had. Wish us luck. HINDENBURG.

The western front is no longer, a conquestern front-for the Germans.

The war industries board is going to ask the newspapers to say everything in as few words as possible. Now will that mean more work for us, or less?

The Kaiser's dentist having come back to this country, probably Bill is sending those U-boats over here in the frantic hope of kidnapping some sculptor in ivory who can put in some new fillings for him. He may well be anxious, for there are no dentists on St. Helena.

Elegy in a Country Soviet (with upologies)

It was a summer evening, And Trotsky's work was done; And he, before his soviet, Was sitting in the sun, And by him sported on the green His fellow-Bolshevik, Lenine.

He saw his cheery little pal Play ball with something round That he, beside the firing squad, In snooping there, had found. And Trotsky ran to find out what In Heaven's name Lenine had got.

Lenine explained, with nonchalance, So truly bolshevik,

meant to tell you sooner, bo, I've been and murdered Nick. You'd like to know just what these are They are the medals of the Czar.

"You hasty chap," old Trotsky cried, "You'll get us all in bad; Poor Nicholas was harmless, now-Such cruelty is mad!"

But Lenine laughed. "It was," said he. "A famous Bolshevictory." SOCRATES.

> War Pome for Today A little Hun drive now and then In reliened by the U. S. man.

.

came over my friends' face, nor the moment's silence that followed before the conversation drifted into other channels.

JAPANESE people are very undemonstra-tive. We are taught that strong emotional expression is not consistent with ele-gance and dignity. But that does not mean gance and dignity. But that does not mean that we try-to repress our feelings—only the expression of them. Bowing is not only a bending of the body; it has a spiritual side also. One does not bow exactly the same to father, younger sister, friend, servant and child. My mother's long, dignified bow and gentle-voiced farewell held no lack of deep love. I felt keeply each heart throb and I felt keenly each heart throb and 670 the depth of hidden emotion. Until late years the repression of any appearance of strong emotion was carefully drilled into the mind and life of every Japanese child of the better class. There is much more freedom now than formerly, but the influence of past training is seen everywhere—in art, in litera-ture, on the stage and in the customs of daily life. Artists paint the autumn moon, which every Japanese adores, but he wraps the brilliant disk within a vell of cloud. Novelists lead the readers to the borders of the enchanted land, then just at the crisis leave them to complete the journey by them-selves in the realm of imagination. On the stage our love scenes are generally so demure quiet that no American audience would ever be thrilled, but the dignified bearing those taking part has a stronger effect o Japanese audience than would the most ardent and eloquent ravings.

WHEN I saw Ellen Terry in "The Mer-chant of Venice" it was one of the great lisappointments of my life. I had been quite excited over seeing for the first time a ern actress of world-wide fame, and had formed a picture in my mind of a modest young doctor of laws, who would walk across

young doctor of laws, who would walk across the stage with slow-moving ceremony and with grave dignity deliver the wonderful monologue. Of course, I unconsciously pic-tured the Japanese ideal. Instead a tall figure in scarlet gown and cap, which looked to me, like the dress of a clown, swept on to the stage with the free-dom and naturalness that belong only to common class people in Japan. Portia talked too loud and fast for a lady of ele-gance and culture, even in disguise. And the gestures—oh, most of all, the vigorous,

gance and culture, even in disguise. And the gestures—Oh, most of all, the vigorous, manlike gestures!—I had no impression but one of shocked surprise. The beautiful moonlight scene where Jessica meets her lover and also the last act, where the two husbands recognize their wives, were full of too many kisses and seemed to be most indelicate. I wished I was not there to see it.

seemed to be most indeficate. I wished I was not there to see it. I know now how ignorant I was, but then—just as Japanese actions are so often misunderstood by Americans—my face crim-soned over what to an American would be most innocent and perhaps beautiful.

THE Japanese lack of demonstration extends deeply into the customs of daily life. With all the cheerful hospitality friendliness of everyday intercourse the a certain stiffness of etiquette which holds in check all exuberance of expression. It dictates the ceremonies of birth and the cere monies of death and guides everything be ween-working, playing, eating, sleeping, walking, running, laughing, crying. Every motion is chained-and by one's own wish-with the shackles of politeness. A merry girl will laugh softly behind her sleeve, a hurt child chokes back his tears and sobe out, "I am not crying " a strickon mother will smin as she tells you that her child is dying and a distressed servant will giggle as she con-fesses having broken your trassured piece of china. This is most mystifying to a for-pierse, but they are only inter- to be

means "my" and a complimentary one mean "your." A husband will introduce his wife with some such words as these:

Pray bestow honorable glance upon fool ish wife. By this he simply means, "I want you to meet my wife." A father will speak of his children as "ignorant son" or "un-trained daughter" when his heart is over-flowing with pride and tenderness.

GENERAL NOGI, the hero of Port Arthur, had two sons. They were his only chil-

dren and both were young army officers of great promise. The general was a rigidly just man, and was unwilling to place the only sons of other fathers in positions of danger from which he held back his own Therefore he sent both his sons to the battle front. They did heroic work for Japan and

the Emperor, but both were killed. A childless home in Japan is a most terri-ble calamity, as Japanese people believe that every man's sacred duty to the nation and to his ancestors is to continue the family name This noble sacrifice of General Nogi, the vol-untary offer to the nation of all that means pride in this world and hope in the next, was

greater than any westerner can understand yet on the sad day when he stood in his tent studying a war map and the dreaded message was brought that his second son Times. also was dead, for one moment he stop

silent, then slowly lifting his head he looked at the message-bearer and with a slight bow quietly remarked: "It is a great honor that the nation had

accepted the sacrifice." Then he went of with his work. When an American friend read of this she

impulsively exclaimed: "It's the most heartless, heathenish thing I ever heard of! Such a man didn't deserve

have any sons !" To a Japanese, the cool, deliberate mannet when that brave heart was struck with deadly hopelessness expressed more intense feeling than could the wildest outburst of

heartbroken grief. SHALL never forget my first experience I in seeing kissing between man and woman. It was on the trip across the continent when I came from Japan. A seat near me was occupied by a young lady, very prettily dressed and with gentle, almost timid manners. She was a young married woman returning from her first visit to her paren was much attracted by her free, yet modest actions and planned how I would try to imi-tate her. One morning I noticed that she was dressed with unusual care, and it was evident that she was nearing the end of her journey. Finally the train began to slow down and she watched out the window with eager interest. The train had barely come to a stand when in rushed a

young man who threw his arms around that modes sweet girl and kissed her several times. And the didn't mind it, but blushed and laughed and they went off together. I cannot express my feelings-but I could not help recalling what my mother said to me just started for America:

"I have heard, my daughter, that it is the custom for foreign people to lick each other as dogs do."

THERE was no criticism in my mother's

heart-nothing but wonder. I repeat her words only as an illustration of how an unfamiliar custom may appear to the eyes of a stranger.

nearest the enemy.
Yale's calors blue.
"Handy Andy." a nevel by Samuel Lover, Irish writer.
The Nar appie is ordinarily known as the wild manuscake.
The Bastilics once the mest imperiant present state prises, in furth, so the line present state prises, in furth, and the present state of the anniversary is the Table of the anniversary is the Table of the anniversary is the Intercontance. Years of residence in this country have taught me that the American mode of heart expression has its spiritual side, just as bow-ing has. I now understand that a kins ex-presses kindness or gratitude-friendship or love-sach of which is a sacred which is the basis to heart

God grant this homely fortress fronts the dawn

With still unconquered kindliness and hope.

-Don Marquis.

Routing the Enemy The annual drive on General Potato Bug we trust is going well .- Syracuse Herald.

And Liberty

Doubtless the new Avenue Wilson in Paris will be a safe road for democracy .- Brooklyn

Inseparable Now

One of the fortunes of war is that the erstwhile self_sufficient nickel is now unable to get anywhere without the assistance of the humble penny .- Milwaukee Sentinel.

Strategy

Files haven't last their cleverness. When you are armed with the swatter, they settle nowhere but on the bouquet or the baby or the edge of a goblet .- St. Louis Globe Democrat.

What Do You Know?

QUIZ

- 1. What is the meaning of the title Coarevitch? 2. Where is Camp Orietherpe? 3. Who is Vice Admiral von Capelle? 4. What are the capital and larmost city of Ohio?

- 5. Name the author of "The Frairie"? 6. Where is Monastir? 7. Who is the Freemier of New Zealand? 8. On what day is the cuadrennial inanywa-tor of the Freekdonia of the United Ristor?
- 9. What is a fammonworferf 10. Who said. "Gotting maney is not all if a man's businessi to cultivate findness is 5 valuable part of a man's lifetry Answers to Yesterday's Quiz

America was named for America Yoreset (from the Lain form of his name. America recovery of the the standard of the second to the second the second the standard of the second second the second to the second to the second second to the second to the second to the second second to the second to the second to the second second to the second to the second to the second second to the second to the second to the second second to the second to the second to the second second to the second to the second to the second second to the second to the second to the second to the second second to the second to the second to the second to the second second to the second to the second to the second to the second second to the second to the

2. U. S. M. C. stands for United States ma

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nearent the

Maise is Indian corn. What is called comming the classics and sbrend is not the same as corn in the American meaning.
 The University of Michigan is at Ann Arber.
 Bridgethead; a defensive work povering or commanding the satemity of a bridget.