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mber of the Associated Press ASSOCIATED PRESS is exclu-entitled to the use for republication news dispatches credited to it or not olse credited in this paper, and also cal news published therein. rights of republication of special dis-herein are also reserved.

THE MODESTY OF MR. BURLESON THE Postmaster General in his state ent accompanying the announcement hat the telephone and telegraph lines are be taken over by the Government at night next Wednesday admits that he allies the immensity of the task which has been entrusted to him. But he adds outh becoming modesty that "a great oportunity is afforded to effect improveate and economies and a larger use by be people of these facilities which have bevotes an imperative need in their everyday

Which means that Mr. Burleson is about make those improvements which seemed to him to be beyond the ability of the exerienced experts who have created the es out of nothing until they are unsured for efficiency anywhere in the

The Kaiser wants to put Constantine, the King of Greece, on the throne of Finland. -hope, for Tino's own sake, he'll be able to find some more permanent job than that.

A BIG ANCHOR TO WINDWARD

the person who does not carry some orm of life insurance seems to be out ion, if we may trust the figures lled by the Insurance Press. Accordas to that periodical the men and women nerica are protected by more than billions of life insurance. This is an of about \$600 for every man, man and child in the country, or \$2000 er every family.

Of this amount ten billions is carried by nal orders, nearly twenty-eight bilby the regular insurance companies twenty-two billions by the Government lives of soldiers and sailors.

size of this total is astounding to one outside of the insurance busi-. It indicates that the American pubto has an anchor to windward powerful igh to save it from shipwreck. It is no of the most gratifying signs that foreand thrift are ingrained here and hat we do not trust to luck.

It may be that the Government wishes that the shipbuilders might pass all

THE HIGH COST

THE hardy adventurer who risks his all in endeavoring to buy an adequate eon in an average Philadelphia restaurant must pay from ten to twenty-five ets for one tomato sliced and arranged as feck of lettuce.

Gloucester and Salem Counties the ato growers report that 400,000 crates tomatoes, with an estimated value of 006,000, have been destroyed by the heat the last few days.

This waste may be due to defective portation methods, to delay or ineffisey on the farms, to profiteering commen or to more obscure causes. as for the moment may be considered The incident is far more interesting cause it reveals in a flash the complete ch coat of some kinds of living.

Austria faces a huge deficit. This is one at least that the Hun allies cannot flee

EACE DOES NOT LIE THIS WAY

LANY must take the Entente Allies is if it thinks a moment's con I be given to the peace plans ialist Vorwaerts says Berlin ain to submit to them.

that the fate of Belgium, for is to be settled at the peace table be entertained only at the headof the German General Staff. The of Belgium is already settled by the ation of the conscience of the ihad world. Germany will not be per to use it as a pawn in any moves hopes to make at a peace confer If there is one irrevocable condition it is that Belgium must be evactored to its rightful rulers and and amply for all the havor that wrought upon its land and upon

on that Great Britain must Gibraltar and the Suez Canal preposterous. Germany has not to take the canal by force of d she has not even made an as-Gibraltar. The world will laugh solence of a nation which lays one of the conditions of peace nds which she cannot force upon nies by her armies shall be granted

is ready to stop fighting. declaration that the Brestsaty shall not be questioned poor grace from a Power which that treaty time after time, bewith the moment when it forced tools to sign it.

serts is said to regard the is as very reasonable. If

SECRETARY BAKER ON

THE RIGHT ROAD

But He Will Have to Go Pretty Fast to Keep Up With the War Demands of the Nation

IT IS noteworthy that we did not begin sending troops to Europe in great numbers until the March drive of the Germans proved that the British and French must be re-enforced if they were not to be defeated. Only about four hundred thousand men were shipped at road from May, of last year, to the end of February, this year. In the four succeeding months we have sent six hundred thousand men. This number will be increased by three or four hundred thousand before the end of

It is noteworthy also that nothing definite about the size of the army to be raised came from the War Department until General Foch began to show what could be done when he was backed up by the re-enforcements with which we had

Secretary Baker has now announced that we must have an army of five million men available for service in France next spring. This is the most important and encouraging pronouncement that has come from Washington since we entered the war. Secretary Baker is to be congratulated on his dawning appreciation of the task before him, and on definitely setting out on the road to master it.

What the nation expects in Washington is a readiness to summon its entire man-power, if that be necessary, in order to win the war in the shortest possible time. It will stand behind Mr. Baker's demand for an army of five million, and if he concludes that we need seven and a half or ten million it will support him. There are men who say that if we had entered the war two years carlier Germany would have been defeated by now and that many lives would have been saved. But it is a waste of time and breath to discuss this question at this time. We are in the war at last, and nothing must be left undone which will hasten victory.

If it is necessary to broaden the age limit, and Secretary Baker thinks it is, then Congress is expected to take the necessary action when the War Department asks it. It did not act a few weeks ago because the plans of the War Department were not perfected, but the matter was dropped with the understanding that it would be taken up again after the summer recess.

Whether the minimum age shall be eighteen, nineteen or twenty is a question of detail that can easily be settled in the light of the knowledge that there are tens of thousands of boys of these ages who are anxious to do their part. Tens of thousands of them are already in uniform as enlisted men, and boys still younger have taken liberty with the truth about their age in order to get into

Whether the maximum age shall be forty or forty-five is also a matter of detail that will adjust itself. Men above thirty-five can do excellent work in the Ordnance and Commissary and Quartermaster's Departments who are not fit for fighting in the trenches. Every such man who puts on a uniform releases a younger man for real fighting.

If we can end the summer campaign with the Germans driven back a few miles at critical points on the line and prepared to hold them during the winter and can be assured that we shall have five million fighting men within call of General Foch for the spring offensive. we can contemplate the future with satisfaction-provided the War Department does not conclude that after it has raised five million it need not increase the size of the army. Another million or two must be held ready to send across next summer to keep the ranks full and to enable General Foch to hold every point that he gains and to drive the Germans out of France and Belgium and across the Rhine. It is impossible to make preparations on too gigantic a scale. There is not the slightest doubt that the war could be ended next summer if we could put ten million men in France before the beginning of June. There is little doubt that it can be ended with five million, but it is the part of prudence to give ourselves the benefit of every possible doubt and prepare against all contingencies.

We have seen what a million men can do, not only in fighting, but in heartening all of our allies, and in putting the knowledge of fear into the stomachs of the Germans. Five million men can do ten times as much

Mr. Baker is now headed in the right direction and he deserves the highest praise. Now let us see how fast he will go. He will have to make pretty good speed to keep up with the temper of he nation.

What a hard time the German papers have explaining the American troops to their readers! After telling them how few Americans there are in France, now they report that the Yanks were slaughtered in hundreds of thousands in the recent fighting.

CONGRESS AT PLAY

GUNS were roaring in France the other day, thrones tottered, the towers of civilization itself shook a little, while Congress in a long debate wrestled with the ethics of corn-doctoring in the District of Columbia. The debate rumbled on and on among Mr. Cooper, of Wisconsin, and Mr. Moore, of Pennsylvania, and Mr. Thomas, of Kentucky, who declaimed for the pages of the Congressional Record the narrative of his experience with corn doctors. The question that caused the oratorical seaval was whether corn doctors she ilcomed as "podiatrists" in the Dies

The members were agitated. Did the new word hide a subterfuge? Then:

Mr. Thomas: "Mr. Speaker, I am op-posed to this bill. I believe we are passing too many things, too many bills, to regu-late matters generally. Now, this bill, as I understand it, is what is properly termed a 'corn doctor's' bill. [Laughter.] They have got the word 'podiatry' in there, [Laughter.] I do not know where they got it. I do not believe they got it out of Webster's Dictionary, because I do not believe it is there.

say they are a set of fakers. I say that from experience [laughter], because I have one corn—on one foot, of course; not one corn on two feet—and I have had a dozen corn doctors in this town working on that corn, and it gets bigger all the [Laughter.] Why, I believe I am a better corn doctor myself than any of them

[Laughter.]
"Now, gentlemen, the only way and the proper way to take a corn off of your foo to take it off all in one piece. A man the understands his business can do that, and you will not feel it. There is not a and in this town I have visited who know

And so on and so on for hours! Courage everybody!

Are we down-hearted, even with Congress n session?

sells fresh lavender, and, curiously enough, it seems to us that he does the world more good than Hindenburg ever did, alive or

LIGHTLESS DAYS

MOST people are willing to admit that the fuel administration and Mr. Garfield and Mr. Potter are doing their best in a difficult situation. The fault isn't with the intention of either administrator. It with the performance. Their best is disllusioning. It is often the worst that even pessimist has a right to expect.

It is only a little while ago that enough ights were provided in Fairmount Park to insure the driver of a motorcar against a tumultuous passing out in a collision with a tree or a flight over an embankment or an impact with another vehicle.

Now, when motorcars move about in iense clouds. Mr. Potter is turning out some of the lights which the Park Commission grudgingly supplied for their safety and the safety of people afoot. The fuel administrator in his zeal to win the war is turning out some of the lights on Broad street. Broad street has never been provided

with the lights essential to safe motor raffic at night. Councils has refused to supply the funds necessary to install il uminated signals at the crossings. Night traffic takes care of itself. All of the lamps on Broad street are needed for the safety of foot and vehicle traffic after dark. Human imagination isn't adequate to estimate the degree to which the current withheld from a few hundred street lamps will aid in crushing the Germans. One can imagine Mr. Potter carving out a new slogan and gravely declaiming that "fracured skulls will win the war."

The people took the skip-stop and a curtailed elevator service without a whimper. It is becoming apparent that the skip-stop and the partial suspension of elevators, while calculated to save a modicum of coal on paper-may really waste more valuable energy elsewhere. The skip-stop troileys do not always keep up their speed at the crossings. The motormen are more cautious than the fuel administration. They are compelled to slow down, and they require the usual excess power in getting under way again, and the chief result of the system is annoyance and resentment in crowds of delayed and inconvenienced passengers. Business men who have been compelled to work long hours because of a shortage of help have to climb interminable flights of stairs to their offices as an added penalty. Thus priceless human energy is wasted. Meanwhile in the suburban towns and in the cities a casual survey at night reveals a consistent wastage of light and power at unessential uses.

The war will not be won by food or coal or light or money alone, but by efficient administration. So far, the mauling in each successive conservation experiment by the amateurs has fallen to the ultimate consumer—the men and women in the great group that endures and co-operates and makes no sound because it has no collective voice. The men who climb up office-building stairs and grope about on lightless nights are the same to whom every producer passes on excess costs. They pay doubde for luncheons. They bear he brunt of inflated prices upon food, milk, obacco, coal, ice, clothing and shoes. The andlord plunders them. Their patience makes lightless nights, skip-stops and curtailed elevator service and such futile experiments possible. Though they are voiceess, they are giving a fine proof of patriotism. They go along patiently and in good temper, though in their hearts they must feel that they are living not in lightless nights, but in lightless days.

To the competition for You Win the shortest war poem which is now raging in some of the American newspapers we would contribute this lyric in the firm belief that it cannot be outdone in brevity, vividness, significance and eloquent truth:

Hun. Run! The Bolsheviki who The New executed 200 of their Tyranny own members for the killing of Mirback,

winds blow in Russia, Politicians hereabouts are eager enough to see the world made of the World safe for democracy provided always that Pennsylvania is ex-

the German minister, and exonerated the

slayers of the helpless Czar showed how the

cepted. Germany is anxious for a return of the Never Satisfied status quo. Why didn't she leave i alone when she had it?

Hog Island has an answer for every ship that is sunk by a submarine.

Austria has a new Premier, but it's hardly worth memorizing his name until we are sure he will last.

A bumper crop of peanuts is promised the growers. Similar news issues from the field of politics.

Germany has appointed a new An

RUBBER HEELS

When Tirpitz sent a U-boat 4000 miles to sink four unarmed scows off Cape Cod did any one think to call it scowardly?

The Kaiser's "pocket" between Soissons and Rheims seems to have a hole in it.

Speaking of pockets, Mr. McAdoo's suspicious silence suggests that he is preparing a new drive on our wallets for the next Liberty Loan campaign.

What Germany seems to be seeking is not self-determination, but self-extermina-

Dear Socrates—What do people mean by "a return to the status quo?" ANN DANTE.

They mean being able to buy a ham sandwich for a nickel.

The Bolsheviki are said to be mobilizing.

but presumably it is quite informal: R. S. V. P. if you don't intend to be present. Helfferich, the new German ambassador to Russia, is taking two battalions of shock

troops with him to guard against familiarities on the part of the populace. But a sawbuck and a cord of hickory wood would have frightened the soviets

What the Doughboys Read

CAYS the sergeant to the corporal, "Let's O see you make a noise.

For some one's sent some magazines to our doughboys; Some ladies' aid society has gone and done

us kind, So let's unpack our stocking and see what we kin find,"

The corporal to the sergeant, he up an' sez, sez he,

There isn't many high-brows in this Lere compan-ee; But what we'll do with Harp's Bazaar is

more than I can tell. Phough they say there's lots of readin' in the Ladics' Home Journell."

The sergeant stopped to masticate a chew of navy plug. We'll use that House and Garden when we buy the parlor rug.

An' when that Denver rookie starts to wash his overalls He kin get some nice suggestions by read-

in' in McCall's."

The corporal made two shining braids from out his auburn hair.

think I'll rest a bit," sez he, "an' take up Vanity Fair: find my figure's so obese. I really think I'll try

To cut my Butterick jacket suit from Fashions on the fly."

The sergeant shook two loaded dice and drew another card. "I learned this game of checkers from the

Youth's Companion, pard; An' when I start to throw a bridge across a boilin' canyon I'll read up that new tatting stitch in the

Woman's Home Companion." The corporal smiled and blew non-alcoholic

foam away. I get so tender-hearted when I'm readin Vogue all day,

sometimes think there ain't no use of high ideals an' vision Unless my ruffled bathin' suit is genuine

The sergeant to the corporal, he up an' sez, sez he.

think that's all the magazines for this here compan-ee: An' when the boys has read 'em through

I'm sure they'll all be pleadin' To have some more good fashion plates for desultory readin'."

PVT. WILLARD WATTLES First Infirmary, 164th Depot Brigade, Camp Funston, Kansas.

Notes From New York By Our Special Correspondent

Brooklyn is recruiting a battalion of death among the embittered wives of men who have disappeared in the traffic between Manhattan and the borough of unburied

New York is upset over the appearance of the Subway Sun, a magazine writter and edited by the versatile Mr. Shonts and pasted on the windows of the subway trains to act as an anodyne for the straphangers. That is one of the horrors of New York life for which Philadelphia has no parallel. DOVE DULCET.

If a man counted his money as carefully all through the week as he does when i nestles in the pay envelope, how Mr. Mc Adoo would gain weight.

If the Kaiser had been contented to give the Marne the once over all would have been well. It was when he insisted on going back for another look that he got into trouble. SOCRATES

The Women of France. He (D. A. Davis, of the Y. M. C. A.

France) was speaking of French women. He told how he had been among them in their agony in many parts of France. He told of women of high position and of education and gentle bisth laboring in the fields, taking the place of the men who had gone to the war. s must be raised and garnered, the earth must be wooed to bring forth fruit. He had seen these women side by side with humbler sisters striving in the furrow. He told of one typical mother of France who, when in-formed that her son had been killed in battle, cried: "Thank God he died for France, i am happy that I have four more sons to am nappy that I have four more sons to give to my country." He told his listeners how the theatre and the novel with its con-ventional puppers of the play and story had maligned the women of France. To the un-thinking and the uninformed American a thinking and the uninformed American a French woman might have become synonymous with a light woman. The French adventuress of the story-teller is as familiar as the wicked French count of the theatre. "To you who have but now arrived in France." said the speaker, "and who have not had time to observe the heroism of the French woman—to know her in her home, to see her at the work of men—I want to say do not believe this libel. You know what you have in mind when you speak of what you have in mind when you speak of what you have in mind when you speak of French women, you know what you are thinking. Well"—here the face of the speaker became stern, and his eyes shone—"Well," he repeated and he raised his hand high I was prepared for a flow of flery eloquence, for a torrent of hot words, but he paused long, speechless, his glance full of what his heart could not utter—"Well," he said again, that he lowered his arm and almost eighed.

YES, WE'VE A "PEACE PLAN," TOO



THE NO-MAN'S LAND NAVY

By Licut, Leon Archibald British Royal Engineers

AFTER four days of pushing and being and "torpedoes," It was suspected that the pushed in the great Allied offensive at enemy had out patrols of a similar character Loos in the autumn of 1915 a certain British regiment was withdrawn while there still remained a core of sufficient magnitude about which to reconstruct a fighting unit bearing the same name. During this process of re-habilitation it found itself in charge of a sector which, when compared with scenes that lay immediately behind, might almost be looked upon by this battered and bloodthere were those in the regiment whose seeming indestructible sense of humor would have it that they had been sent here to "take the waters." There really was sufficient ground, or lack of it, to justify the allega-

NOT many days following their arrival in this new area saw the beginning of ceks and weeks of torrential downpours which, on account of the topographical fea-tures of the country, or, rather, the total absence of them, began at once to floods. All that could possibly be done to keep the water out of the trenches was done; but in a land where the differences in elevation were so slight there was trainage, which simply meant that after al existing dykes, ditches and canals had be existing tykes, differes and canalis come choked the trenches had to fill up also, forcing the garrisons on both sides—for the water was strictly neutral—to take up posiwater was strictly neutral—to take up posi-tions on the higher ground to their rear. This forced retirement in some instances placed as much as a mile and a haif of water, anywhere from six inches to six feet, British and German front-lin trenches, and, as a consequence, warfare in this sector was reduced to a condition borderthis sector was reduced to a condition border-ing almost on stagnation. All front-line weapons, even as deadly as they might be under normal conditions, suddenly were be-reft of their abilities to create discomfort and simply lay impotently idle. From here on, or until the waters receded a few months later, the war was handed over to the gunwar was handed over to the gun ners and the airmen with but one stipulation.
They must on no account provoke the boche into retaliation on the inonending front line. The front line emphatically refused to be made the recipient of punishment for the sins of others. But, unfortunately, such a delightful condition was not to last for long.

THERE exist in the army beings whose apparent aim in life it is to be forever concecting ways and means for the annoy ance of all and sundry beneath them, enemy included, and these persons decided presently that the vast expanse of water between that the vast expanse of water between the two lines must be patrolled in order that "a complete contact might be maintained with the enemy by "night as well as day." This patrolling was to be done by means of pontion boats borrowed from the engineers and

manned by the infantry.

Four pontoons were in due course supplied. Each was to carry two machine guns one fore and one aft, together with a crew of ten men, and all that remained to com plete their warlike bearing was to affix to each the name of some ship of the line. to each the name of some sain of the line. This was almost immediately done, such ships of war as the Lion, Tiger. Invincible and Indestructible being called upon to share their awe-inspiring titles with this latest addition to the grand fleet. The Lion, by virtue of the importance she had become heir to on account of her name, was made the flagship, in which went the senior N. C. O. who in turn immediately became N. C. O., who in turn immediately Jellicoe, while the Tiger, as was her wonte custom, carried a Beatty.

NIGHT after night these four valiant ships of war left our shores in sections of two, each section under the direction of its leading ship, the Lion or the Tiger, with the two, each section under the direction of its leading ship, the Lion or the Tiger, with the whole or supreme command vested in the Lion. One section went to the east to the edge of a road which ran directly across to the German trenches and along which ran a hedge that served to screen their presence, while the other went directly across having a hedge that served to screen their presence, while the other went directly across, having its approach hidden by the Orchard Island or, in other words, an elevation upon which were growing several fruit trees. In the bow of each pontoon were the lookouts, whose duties, in addition to keeping a sharp watch for any signs of the enemy, were judirect the courses of their ships, keeping them off shoals, fences, trees and other observed which existed to obstruct their passage. jects which existed to obstruct their passage Here again the unfathomable and irresistible fund of humor came to the surface, and the lookout was continually ordering the holms man to go 'hard apart' or her holms

enemy had out patrols of a similar character and consequently the greatest caution must be exercised constantly, and on account of the intense darkness which prevailed there was the added danger of losing direction.

FOR several nights the "fleet" put out to dent other than a frequent grounding or losing touch in the darkness, in which instances there was usually an exceedingly uncalled for indulgence in loud and angry language, interwoven in which would be a hideously incongruous use of terms nautical and profane. One night, their patrol over, the two sections came together somewhere on their way home and immediately started a race to see which would be the first boat into port. The attendant noise was easily the most pronounced feature of the contest, especially when the Indestructible, which was leading by several lengths, suddenly ran on to the upper strand of a submerged wire fence and tipped the most of the crew overboard, to the accompaniment of much loud splashing and many angry voices lifted up in a some-what profane criticism of the capabilities of the lookout, who, by the way, was one of th few who had not been dropped unceremoni-ously overboard. In fact, not a single night passed from the very commencement of the pontoon patrols that was not made hideous through some mishap to some part of the "fleet," all of which must have proved disastrously expensive to the Germans, for a sooner would these weird and blood-curdling of star shells in a frantic endeavor to dis cover what awful destruction was about to visited upon them.

AT LAST this inquisitiveness on the part of the enemy took more tangible shape, and they sent forth two heavily armed pontoons to investigate. The night selected was lighted to a somewhat doubtful extent by a nall portion of a misty moon and, as fate sooner but to sea than the Tiger ran afou of some strubbery behind Orchard Island. The Germans had set out on the trail of trouble and, judging from the sounds that were wafted to them from behind the island there was sufficient in sight to satisfy even a bloodthirsty German pirate. In any case, the enemy put on steam for the scene of disturbance and by the light of the misty moo and at a distance of some 400 yards fire on the animated Tiger. This was promptly returned, but in the confused and somewhat transitory condition of the Tiger her fire stood little chance of being effective. In an other instant the other German pontoon had come up and this, too, opened up on the unhappily situated British ship of war. Suddealy there was shot into the air directly above the heads of the Germans a brilliant star shell, and almost simultaneously with this there broke forth the roar of anothe machine gun, and an instant later still an other, so be immediately followed by yet one more. The situation had taken on a decidedly changed aspect, and as the two German boats were being gradually forced in toward the shore the Tiger suddenly came off free and joined in also. The German boats, being made of sheet metal, hit after hit could be heard on their sides from our boats, and with the odds too many against them they surrendered and were proudly escorted back to the British lines. The whole action had lasted only fifteen minutes, and was indeed a brilliant victory for our "fleet," which once more demonstrated in no uncertain manner more demonstrated in no uncertain man. Great Britain's supremacy on the water.

Coveted Rewards

Says the bearded wheat in the summer heat;
"I am growing like the deuce.
For I want to fight and with all my might
Do I long to be of use.
I shall hold the field till the foe shall yield,
Till the Hun to earth I beat,
It would be enough for my struggle tough
If he dubbed me Devil Wheat."

Says the tasseled corn in the summer morn: "I am growing tall and quick; And I take no rest on my snooting quest, For the Hun I want to lick. In the blaze of day, in the moon's white Tay.

I have labored hard and well,
and I yearn for this it would

The U-Boat Crew

ALAS! alas! for those blond boys who Their prey in ambush of the shuddering seas.

Whiling the wait with merry, tender, talk Of some dear knot of flower-clad cottages Beyond the Rhine! The merchantship

draws on;

Their swift torpedo strikes its mark: the sea Moans with the dying; for a victory won They thank the pagan god of Germany.

Happier to die the hideous, smothering death,

Too deep for mercy, in their own snared Than live to learn how time interpreteth

mishap Of pride that pledged The Day and brought The Night;

-Than live to loathe their Fatherland, o high, so fallen, that betrayed their

Young loyalty to savageries of shame. -Katherine Lee Bates, in "The Retinue."

A Wind Warrior

"What's become of Bliggine?"
"He's laid up, a victim of the war." I didn't even know he had enlisted." "He hasn't. He sprained his larynz telling how things ought to be done."—Boston Tran-

Cheering for Boarders The high price of berries doesn't trouble those who always have had a preference for prunes.—Boston Globe.

Quite Simple

Among the things most easy to remember we think, the fact that Mrs. Lloyd George's former home was in Mynyddednyfed, Cric-cieth, Wales.—Springfield Union.

But Who'll Enforce It? The greatest need of Russia at the pres-ent time seems to be a drastic and most sternly enforced "work or fight" law.—Spring-

What Do You Know?

QUIZ

1. What is meant by Jugo-Slave?
2. In what mythology was Mitche Manitou a fig-3. What is the pronunciation of Chateau-Thierry?
4. Where is the Ource River? What is the council of national defense? 6. What are the capital and largest city of

which General Pershing is now entitled to write after his name?

8. Name the author of "Robinson Crusco."

9. Who is the United States director of aircraft production?

10. What is perique? Answers to Yesterday's Quiz Camp Hancock is the army contonment at

2. Chef: the chief rook of a large establishment, as of a club, hotel or restaurant. ment, as of a clue, nose or resistant,
Adulral von Hintze has been named as successor to Dr. von Kuehlmann, who resigned
as German Secretary of State for Foreign
Affairs as a result of his speech admitting
that a military decision could not be
forced in favor of Germany:

4. Annapolis is the capital and Boltimore the ingrest city of Maryland.

5. The late Mary Mapes Dodge, for many years editor of St. Nicholas, wrote "Hans Brink-er, or The Silver States," a favorite luvenile book of silfe in Holland.

6. Bastille Day, July 14, is the French national holidar, in celebration of the storming and capture, in 1789, by French Revolution pariets, of the Hastille, the great state prison in Paris.

tetropolitan, in an ecclesiastical sense, is a bishop, archbishon or patriarch who has oversight and certain forms of control of a prevince, called a metropolitan see, and including several adjacent dioceses, presided over by bishops.