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Philadelphia, Wednesday, July 31, 1918

MORE TROUBLE IN THE AIR WRITERS who are never happy unless they are sad and others who believe that the war will be won only through written abuse of the Administration are again confusing the public mind with discouraged outbursts about the reported failure of the Haviland type of battleplane in trials at the front.

The Haviland plane is the type now in antity production. If it had developed rious defects the situation would have een serious enough. It is noticeable that the faults attributed to the machine have not en described or defined. General Pershing has cabled asking that a great number of the Haviland machines be rushed to France in August. This would indicate that structural defects which may have been revealed in actual battle practice were of a superficial nature and that necessary changes already have been

The Liberty motor, America's contribution to the science of war aviation, is now looked upon as the best in the world. The faults of the Haviland plane, therefore, could not be with the engine.

Some of the men who were so eager to start a fight in the trouble zone downtown could find better uses for their energy in the

army.

AUGUST

TIME was when August lay in the calandar's doldrums. Deeds may have been dreamed, but very few were executed in the languors of that vacation son. Generals Humidity and Heat held

may. Even now they still summelt battalions, but their demands to stack activities are quite unheeded. Buch orders have been futile cince 1914. Then the Hun struck and sought to crush. France bent, but did not break. Britain oused liberty. Actions to establish freeespou dom, opposing ones to assert tyranny. raged for three subsequent Augusts. Their magnitude, unmeasured by procedent, must yet pale before what may in-

with men of the required type. No qualified workman in any industry deed be the most terrific month in history. Neither liberty nor oppression was ever is asked to work nowadays for the wages

ing to read the announcement of Dr. Al-"CALL THE MARINES!" bert"H. Raub, associate superintendent of schools, that we shall be unable to give it That Is the Plaint With Which City Hall a thorough trial before next year. The Atones for a Vanishing Police Force extension of the Gary plan from the one

T WAS plain more than a year ago Philadelphia school in which it is now being tried will be delayed till February, that the forces of everyday discipline 1919, because of a war shortage of matein Philadelphia were to be put to a new rial and money. The humane men who test. All sorts of new people from every want to see education robbed of its terrors part of the country drifted in eager tides will have one more reason, therefore, to to the war industries. The city was detest a much-hated Emperor of a far called upon to absorb thousands of men country.

who had never been accustomed to the restrictions of life in a crowded com-As a matter of fact, the Germans ought munity. To any one who could think at really be friendly to the policy of "Panall it was apparent that friction and irri-Turkey." They do continually in their tation were inevitable-that there would victimizing of that country. be discomfort in many quarters and that

## FROM JEERS TO TEARS

tact and vigilance would be necessary to ease the situation and establish new THE chief of the German naval staff, Admiral von Holtzendorff, plaintively laments that American transports do not In the face of such circumstances City tun according to a public time schedule. Councils and the city administration that they have a fondness for fog banks airily abandoned the Police Department and an altogether too whimsical way of to processes of disintegration. It is idle, selecting their ports of arrival anywhere therefore, to talk of "race riots" as if between Scotland and the Mediterranean. such phenomena were inevitable and We're sorry we can't be more open about natural. In the trouble down town race this business, but the Hun himself began antipathies were incidental. Fights and the hole-and-corner variety of warfare, and shootings followed naturally upon endif we have bettered the instruction he has

only himself to blame. less triumphs of bad management in Two years ago this very naval officer prophesied that unrestricted submarine A riot doesn't begin as a riot. A fire warfare would bring England to her knees doesn't become a conflagration with it within six months. Failure to make good has had time to develop. If the police that forecast was followed by the predichad been able to act swiftly there could tion that U-boats would prevent the transhave been no spread of the disorder that portation of America's army. Today the now is likely to engender so much peradmiral is almost chastened and entirely apologetic in his admission that "very little manent dislike in various neighborhoods. prospect of success is offered by the special But the Police Department is falling employment of submarines against American transports." Captain Mills did his best under the

Confession of this victory of bona fide sea power, jointly wielded by the United States and Britain, over piracy is still more

the force together with difficulty. Many specifically analyzed in facts marshaled by of the best men in the various districts Sir Eric Geddes, First Lord of the British have resigned the service to find the Admiralty, and Assistant Secretary of the living wages which Councils refused to Navy Roosevelt. They have disclosed that but one convoyed vessel in two hundred grant them. The municipality, in its falls a victim to the German predatory relations with the police, has proved the campaign, adding that as America conmost backward employer on record. tinues her stride of naval construction the While every privately conducted business percentage of loss will be greatly reduced. revised its wage schedules to meet the Up to the present we must thank Britannia imperative needs of the time, the city left for two-thirds of the protection to our the police to be squeezed on the one hand ships. As this ratio goes down many more by politicians and on the other by rising opportunities will be provided for offensive

costs of living. Mr. Gaffney, the directwar on the U-boats. ing genius of the Finance Committee of America is hustling on a gigantic scale Councils, who answered the logical wage o make this possible. Hog Island's first demands of the police with platitudes; ship will be launched next Monday. Some the Mayor, who pollyannaed and talked fifty successors are promised before Janof patriotism to hide his confusion; the uary, and soon after that they are expected members of Councils themselves and the to dip into the Delaware at the rate of one a day. For the country as a whole people at large, who permitted an esa little more than that rate of production sential public service to be disrupted. was established with the fortnight ending are morally responsible for the riots and July 25, when fifteen vessels were launched. It may be predicted that all these com-

Every big industry recently estabponents, present and to come, of the hugest lished in or near Philadelphia has perarmada in history will be just as wily as ceived the danger which the city itself their older sisters in puzzling with their has refused to recognize, and has taken devious and cloudy courses the pirate pain. to increase its police guard. - The chieftains. In another half year the tearful Von Holtzendorff will be bewailing the Mayor seems content to "call in the magreat superfluity of foc ships as well as rines." When vice got beyond his confoe ports. The fashion in which Gertrol because of corruption in the Police many's jeers have turned to jeremlads may Department he called the marines. Now, not precisely appeal to her limited sense having permitted the Police Department of humor, but our joy in the metamorphoto drift to chaos, he again calls the masis is already becoming justifiably exrines to settle a minor outbreak among

quisite.

disorderly men who might have been rounded up and jailed in an hour if the Philadelphia heat sufferers are entitled police force was adequately organized to any satisfaction they may derive from the news that Arizona thermometers have lately been registering 106 degrees in Phoenix. We always knew it was a fire-bird.

# CORNCOBS

# A Message for Boonville

WHEN corncob pipes went up from a nickel to six cents smoking traditions tottered. That was a year or more ago, but one can still recall the indignation written on the faces of nicotine-soaked gaffers who had been buying cobs at a jitney ever since Washington used one to keep warm at Valley Forge. If the Kaiser wants a proof of our determination to win the war, let him ponder that the price of Missouri meerschaums went up 20 per cent and there was no insurrection.

Yesterday we went out to buy our an nual corncob, and were agreeably surprised to learn that the price is still six cents; but our friend the tobacconist said that it may go up again soon. We took the treasure, gleaming yellow with fresh varnish, back to our kennel, and we are smoking it as we set down these words. A corncob is sadly hot and raw until it is well sooted, but the ultimate flavor is worth the persecution.

The corncob pipes we always buy come from Boonville, Mo., and we don't see why we shouldn't blow a little whiff of affection and gratitude toward that excellent town. Moreover, Boonville celebrates its centennial this year: it was founded in 1818. If the map is to be believed, it is on the southern bank of the Missouri River, which is there spanned by a very fine bridge; it is reached by two railroads (Missouri Pacific and M., K. and T.) and stands on a bluff 100 feet above the water. According to the two works of reference nearest to our desk, its population is either 4252 or 4377. Perhaps the former census omits the 125 men of the town who are so benighted as to smoke briars or clays.

Delightful town of Boonville, seat of Cooper County, you are well named. How great, a boon you have conferred upon a troubled world! Long after more ambitious towns have faded in the memory of man your quiet and soothing gift to humanity will make your name blessed. I like to imagine your shady streets, drows ing in the summer sun, and the rura philosophers sitting on the verandas of your hotels or on the benches of Harley Park ("comprising fifteen acres"-New International Encyclopedia), looking out across the brown river and puffing clouds of sweet gray reek. Down by the livery stable on Main street (there must be a livery stable on Main street) I can see the old creaky, cane-bottomed chairs (with seats punctured by too much philosophy) tilted against the sycamore trees, ready for the afternoon gossip and shag tobacco. I can imagine the small boys of Boonville fishing for catfish from the piers of the bridge or bathing down by the steamboat dock (if there is one), and yearning for the day when they, too, will be grown up and old enough to smoke corncobs.

What is the subtle magic of a corncob pipe? It is never as sweet or as mellow as a well-seasoned briar, and yet it has a fascination all its own. It is equally dear to those who work hard and those who loaf with intensity. When you put your nose to the blackened mouth of the hot coh its odor is quite different from that fragrance of the crusted wooden bowl. There is a faint bitterness in it, a sour, plaintive aroma. It is a pipe that seems to call aloud for the accompaniment of beer and earnest argument on factional political matters. It is also the pipe for solitary vigils of hard and concentrated work. It is the pipe that a man keeps in the drawer of his desk for savage hours

of extra toil after the stenographer has powdered her nose and gone home



## How the Submarines Helped the Red Cross

THE Gownsman is settled, for the nonce, | larger boats anchored further out, except for land creature that he is, on the edge of the sea which laps and swishes idly a dozen yards away from him as he writes. Before him, some haif mile off, rises a bank—it would be called a cliff were there much stone in it—on the brow of which is a comely brown lighthouse, from the neighborhood of which you may look out past a promontory or two to left and right to the open sea. To

his right, as he sits here, pen in hand, there is a picturesque little fresh-water pond in which frogs croak by moonlight and terms noisily rear their broods all day. To his left lies a stretch of sea, bounded by the coast line, a dozen miles away, a stretch of water which the sun gilds and the moon silvers, which clouds make dapple gray and which alternate strips of white sand and bottom

our huge, paintiless steamer in tow. It ap-pears that she is a stranger to salt water and hails from out Michigan way, being conducted somewhere to be made fit to do some thing for the nation. High out of the water, shabby, her list is to starboard, not to port. Who can say, oh ye carpers of Boston, that the Middle West is not doing her part?

**GETTING SORE?** 

WHAT could it all be about, this heterogeneous concourse, in this, our modes

little harbor, somewhere in America? And

now rumor began to fly. But the Gownsman will not repeat unlikely rumors, especially as the reality, as all now know, turned out to be even more "unlikely" than the rumors. Our valiant enemy, the ineffable exponent of

The thre

LINES TO A HOWITZER **By Grantland Rice** 

Lieutenant, 115th Field Artillery, A. E. F.

TILT up your long, black, ugly snout and let it lift against the sky. For when you bark your message out

We hear the roar of Freedom's cry; We've done with quibble and debate. Here's where the Hun line looms in view, And out beyond the call of fate

We've turned the answer back to you.

No one might call you, at your best, A thing of beauty, pal of mine; Your low, squat form is hardly blest With any grace that's near divine;

You're not an ornament for home.

so superbly armed.

The thirty-one days' period which begins tomorrow was named from the author of a world peace, Octavius Caesar, called Augustus. If not, as civilians view him today, entirely a model ruler, he at least aved many things which right-thinking humanity still cherishes and some of which it seeks to retain.

In his time, too, the menace came from the East. He crushed Antony, infatuated with standards of Oriental despotism. He preserved, certain republican institutions. whose principles, more liberally applied. we still adhere. He established order and a world peace.

Pregnant with associations is the name of August. Pregnant with deeds will be this summer of 1918. The oriflamme of heroism, and it is to be hoped of triumph. has replaced the lotus.

Germany finds Constantinople Inconstant? -

## THE MAYOR ON WAR

WATER, murmurs Mayor Smith in what he means to be a gay and goodnatured yet grave appeal for its conservation, will not win the war. And yet, in the text of the formal appeal directed to all sorts of people, the lifted forefinger of Mr. Smith is apparent and there is an implication that if we do not be careful with the water the Kaiser may yet be king of the world.

It is the Mayor's characteristic fault to he indefinite. It pains him, though he doean't exactly say so, to see little chil-dren in the tenement districts spraying themselves at the fire hydrants. His genadmonition to manufacturers and holders suggests a lot of new slogans. We may be asked to go bathless and crush the Hun! Endure heat prostration all ye little children of the poor and Leip to make the world safe for mocracy! Water will not win the war. Neither

till talk. And before the world is finally te safe for democracy there must be test change in methods of municipal tration in America. Meanwhile wor Smith isn't a convincing pleader nervation. Had he been frank he tht have been more effective.

dren," the Mayor might have said, haven't been wise. We have been fearful, stupid at times and ineffi-We knew years ago that there n't be enough water to go around. ave considered the matter for years et we do not know what to suggest. ave been too busy looking after our is to think deeply about the water It is your patriotic duty to enke. If you will do this we spare no sounding phrase to

for civilization!"

al like this would have rung children would know instinc-if was frue. They would re-

paid by the city to even the best of its policemen. The most capable men have been quitting the force in droves. Those of the better type who remain retain their places largely because they do not wish to lose their rights under the police pension system. The wonder is that the

trouble wasn't even more serious. Mr. Gaffney and the Mayor alike told the truth recently when they said in answer to repeated appeals that there was no money with which to increase the pay of policemen. There isn't any money rvailable. But Mr. Gaffney and the Mayor did not provide for increases when there was time to do so.

The Hungarian newspaper Magygaroszaka reports that deaths in Budapest exceed births. The theory that some of the fatalities came from lockjaw seems tenable.

## GARY SCHOOLS

WERE is not for the war the plans for the introduction of Gary schools into the public educational system of Philadelphia doubtless would have held the eager attention of most of the citizenry. There would have been meetings and political failure. speeches and, perhaps, public celebrations when the experiment began in a small way. And if we did not have so many other things to be concerned about, the news that an extensive trial of the Gary system must be postponed would be almost sad enough for the tolling of mourn-

ful bells. For in this case the war delays a boon that has been watched for in vain through centuries. The Gary system is devised to make study pleasant. ... It is a system for the painless acquisition of knowledge. It eliminates rod, rush or routine. Your Gary child goes eagerly to school

He isn't harassed by rules of iron and the shadows of abstract truths which his soul detests. Everybody who ever went to an elementary school has felt that there was something the matter with it-something terribly wrong somewhere. This was the conviction inherited from early youth by the captains of industry who

built the city of Gary, Ind., and set up a school system unhampered by any of the rules of tradition. Being wise men. they knew that all children are alive with interest and curiosity. They felt that knowledge packed into a little girl or a little boy like potatoes in a barrel isn't likely to be of much service. The Gary system, therefore, is devised to make knowledge interesting, and it doesn't ask any pupil to pass sunny days in a bleak room with the hated company of dry formulae.

Gary children learn, it appears, and they have a good time in a pleasant environment where they are almost their own bosses. It is a gracious idea.' And though the system as a whole is still regarded as an experiment, it is depressMeLEMORE IN DRYDOCK

TF JEFF McLEMORE, who has just been defeated in the Democratic primaries for Congressman in the Seventh Texas District, had had his way some eighteen months ago vessels flying the Stars and Stripes might be, as they in fact still are, safely plying between Albany and New York, Philadelphia and Wilmington, Memphis and New Orleans, San Francisco and Sacramento and Buffalo and Duluth. But not a spoonful of brine would have en-

crusted our shy flotillas. The resolution which this spineless rep. resentative fathered in Congress was tantamount to an acceptance of Berlin's arrogant U-boat decree and virtually withheld from Americans the free use of the

seven seas. Following the richly deserved defeat of his policy have come some of America's most glorious days upon the ocean and an unparalleled development of our fleet both in trade and war undertaken in the righteous cause of freedom. The

folly of McLemore's act has been trium phantly proved by the success of the counter course. The penalty for his endeavors he has just paid in a complete

> George Sylvester Vie-How It Works reck, poet laureate of

the germanines in America, who was secretly endowed by Bern. storff, confessed yesterday that the Kaiser spent \$50,000,000 for propaganda in America and "got 'nothing." What the Kalser didn't get for his expenditures his soldiers are getting now in France.

The fuel administra-Winning tion has canceled the order under which the War street lights were extinguished on Market and Broad streets to "save fuel." The half-dark streets were

onsidered dangerous. The fuel administration required two days to learn what almost any one could have told it in two minutes.

Rear Admiral Wilson, now commanding our Each to His Own squadron off the French coast, is said to be the handsomest man in the United

States navy. But every mother and sweetheart of one of our tars may be permitted to have her own preference.

Perhaps the Czecho-Slovaks are going to More Power to Them! . be the dark horses of the eastern situation They seem to have a habit of getting over

the ground and doing something when they get there.

Archangel pops into They're Getting It the news only occatention but the arch

. .

A corncob pipe is a humble badge of philosophy, an evidence of tolerance and even humor. It requires patlence and good cheer, for it is slow to "break in." Those who meditate bestlal and brutal designs against the weak and innocent do not smoke it. Probably Hindenburg never saw one. Missourl's reputation for incredulity may be due to the corncob habit. One who is accustomed to consider an argument over a burning nest of tobacco, with the smoke furning upward in a placid haze, will not accept any dogma too immediately. . .

There is a singular affinity among those who smoke corncobs. A Missouri meerschaum whose bowl is browned and whose fiber stem is frayed and stringy with biting betrays a meditative and reasonthe dead level of things which pretentious luxury of men in their efforts able owner. He will have pondered all aspects of life and be equally ready to denounce any of them, but without bitterness. If you see a man on a street corows "cottages" swollen into mansions a ner smoking a cob it will be safe to ask him to watch the baby a minute while you thread of sand. slip around the corner. You would even be safe in asking him to lend you a five. He will be safe, too, because he won't have it.

Think, therefore, of the charm of a town where corncob pipes are the chief industry. Think of them stacked up in bright yellow piles in the warehouse. Think of the warm sun and the wholesome sweetness of broad acres that have grown into the pith of the cob. Think of the brighteyed Missouri maidens who have turned and scooped and varnished and packed them. Think of the airy streets and wide pavements of Boonville, and the corner drug stores with their shining soda fountains and grape-juice bottles. Think of sitting out on that bluff on a warm evening, watching the broad shimmer of the river slipping down from the sunset, and smoking a serene pipe while the local flappers walk in the coolness wearing crisp, swaying gingham dresses. That's the kind of town we like to think about.

The cause of the trouble between Gernany and Turkey is said to be the German demand for the cruiser Hamidieh. Probably Berlin thought it was something

selves the pleasure of bathing in water from the fire hydrants."-Mayor Smith. A city that lies between two of the finest rivers in the country and can't pump up enough water to keep its children cool in the dog days had better hunt for a new administration.

The village of Cohan lies just east of Fere and is right on Pershing's road to the Vesle. Even if our men don't ki nce its ma

efficiency, had sent a submarine 4000 miles, it appears, to shell an American tug and to shining stretch of water is the thoroughfare. north and south, of those who go down to the send to Davy Jones two empty towboats and a third filled with stone! From the staging sea in ships.

of this deed of derring-do it may be surm that it had a deep ulterior purpose which TO THE left, once more, and back of your could have been none other than the terrifydown here they used to call it "the Hole"ing of the summer boarder. But it takes creat deal to terrify the American brand o extending back to little wooded hills and to summer boarder and even more to frighte the small, gray town with its square church-tower, painted as white as a lighthouse, and an American boy of ten. The boarders rocked in their chairs on porches, fanning away the flies and mosquitoes, wearily waiting for the valorous gunners to hit something. An hour its rival dark spire-symbols of how freemen may differ in the form of their theology. owever the spirit thereof may be at one. and a half of German diligence at length here Pretentious luxury has surged accomplished this difficult feat. a destroy the proportions of things. barges were finally sunk, the a "villa" across the harbor which is nearly as large as the Seamen's Hospital on the opposite side, and far more carefully calcuthe iron crosses achieved. As for the Amer can boy, he waved his little American flat with the shrapnel falling about him and until daddy called him off. All this was just over lated to give pause to the roving eye. wooded shore, as nature wooded it, seen across a little water may seem a forested height, but let some disproportionate man your Gownsman's horizon. Had he been preternaturally forewarned he might have listened to the Teutonic popguns. walk along the water's edge, and behold ! snow that the trees in our forest are only scrubby bushes and our height has fallen to

LROM our harbor full we had not noticed it, but one of the tugs had slipped away we know. The And next day we were summoned to the control, improve and alter nature changes her just and sweet proportions to bizarre imaginings of their own, and villas, bungaporches by a sudden pandemonium of whis-tles broken loose, pipings of tugs, deep fog torns of the larger vessels and puny whis tling from even the barges, all saluting two in stately progress down the harbor d side to side, the rescuer, spick and ondescript structures dwarf the landscape, tugs string of wooden incongruities on a bright span, the rescued, battered but not limping with holes from shell and shrannel in stack deck and sides, her wooden superstructur burned away and most of her paint scorche THE harbor has been quiet but for the occasional punk-a-punk of a fisherman's off, but untouched below the waterline and boat going out or coming in ; a sheet of blue at her masthead proudly floating Old Glory nder a summer sky but for the flitting She is now tled up at the wharf for inspe of the white sail of a catboat and the four tail masts of that laggard schooner out there, which appears to have forgotten that there is incidentally is earning money for the Red Cross from patriots and curlosityseekers, sometimes combined in one person which appears to he world. Even our busy little patrol boat, with its gun perked up sharp against the horizon, its circling, sig-naling and bustle, can only be dimiy seen, far out in the mist, lying to, prow to the The sun shines through into her coal ers, but her engines were almost untouched Three brave men who were injured on her are recovering from their wounds, and rumo reports that the wreckers are already

raising the submerged stone barges.

THE Gownsman noticed three little gamins I on the street one day. The eldest was about twelve, the second ten, the third was a mere baby. The big boy, we will assume for good reason, cuffed number two. We will assume that he stood in loco parentis to him possibly he was both mother and Number two thereupon looked at num ruefully, measuring his size; and forthwith turned to the baby and passed on the cuff with interest. But you can't whip the big boy by beating the baby; and even the baby

won't cry!

READERS' VIEWPOINT

### **Concerning Democrats**

To the Editor of the Evening Public Ledger: Sir-I read your editorial headed "Bonniwell," and, if you please, I would like to remark that the Judge is not depending on he "prominent Democrats" to elect him It is the humble Democrats who know him well and whom he knows well, that will elect Bonniwell as sure as \_\_\_\_ Well, you'll see by the time November rolls around just it will-happen.

In the meantime, while the weather is let us try to keep cool, even if we do find er things besides the weather to tan-ze us. JOHN J. FLEMING. alize us. JOH Philadelphia, July 29.

> They'll Need a Good Excuse this drive is over the Ge

You'd never make an artist cheer, But wheresoever I may roam I only hope that you are near.

You're stunid-looking-if they will-A trifle dull and all of that; But when they want some distant hill Turned into level ground-or flat-Dr-when they want some Hun-bred crew Ground into sausage, near or far, My little bet goes down on you Against whatever odds there are.

You may be sullen, as they say, A lop-eared grouch, or even worse, But when they need an open way Before the doughboys start to curse; Or where, beyond the massing men They need some one to slam the lid. We know we'll get the answer when We turn and say-"Go to it, kid." Copyright, 1918, by The Tribune Association.

### Breaches That Fail

Since wool disappeared from Germany, efficiency makes breeches out of propaganda .- Brooklyn Times.

## What Do You Know?

## QUIZ

1. Who was the Chevaller de Saint George? What, in a military sense, is a line of munications?

- 3. Where is Camp Greene?
- Who is George Sylvester Vierecki
- Name the author of "The Gold Bug."
- Where is Jaulgonne? What is the "Koelnische Zeitung"?
- Who is General Mangin?
- Who wrote the text of the Declaration of
- Independence? 10. Who said: "I have made ten people discontented and one ungrateful."

### Answers to Yesterday's Quiz

- 1. Gownsman: one whose distinctive profes-sional, official or scholastic habit is a gown, as a Judge lawyer, divine or mem-ber of a university.
- 2. General Gouraud, a one-armed French sen-eral, who has been in command of the brigaded pollus and Yankers in the Marne-Aisne offensive of the Allies, in the sec-tor east of Rheims.
- 3. Author of "Swiss Family Robinson": Pastor Wyss (Johann Rudolf Wyss, 1781-1830).
- Munchausen tale: a "tall" storr, a piece of brazzadocio or a vainetorious precisal a personal exploit. From Baron Man-chausen, the chief character in a pictur-esque novel by Rudolub Raspe.
- 5. Doctor von Hussarek is the former Minister of Public Education of Austria. He has been reported as the successor of Doctor von Service as Fremier.
- 6. Service flag: a flag consisting of a white field with a deep red border, emblanoned with as many blue stors as the family a corporation firing it has representatives in the military service of the United States.
- 7 The Queen of Italy is named Elens. She is the daughter of King Nichelas, of Mon-tenegro.
- Montgomery is the capital and Birmingh the largest city of Alabama.
- D. An American Infantry division about 38,000 men. including and supplementary units, need as recent plans for a recent plans for a read this summer, this is recently

# fill. Tug after tug comes in, each with his string of barges and, tooting his whistle, is answered in higher, shriller key, barge after barge, as they swing to anchor in groups or one after the other. The tug, after hover-ing about to see his charges safe, makes fast at a pier close by, tug siding up to tug until there are seven big stacks leisurely smoking in line, their day's work completed. larger craft begin to gather, schooners of three and four masts, each furling sail as she comes up into the wind, topsails, jibs and mainsails in turn, coming to anchor in carefully selected remoteness. We had seen a strange, larger steamer in tow in the

ing, going north. She rode perilously high out of the water for anything but cain weather, listed oddly and was evidently sadly in need of paint. There could be no mistake about it; here she was headed back, straight in, and she passed us to an anchorage far up toward the town.

And now gradually the harbor begins to

STILL bigger craft are now coming in. Ocean-going colliers, ships of burden, built light at the ends and wide to store away large cargoes. Three, five, sight, a lozen of them, some ingeniously camouflaged —but it becomes the Gownsman not to say now—so that they looked dublously like how-so something else—it becomes the Gownsman, fortunately, not to tell what else. There was fortunately, not to tell what effe. There was a fine, lithe passenger ship whose tasteful garniture of red and white told her confidence in her heels, and there was an odd-looking boat the masts of which were placed in pairs apparently at the edge of the vessel and con-nected over-decks with a span. It was said that she was a Dutchman-that will hardly the but we could as hardly are the she was

Why They Wanted It

to eat.

"Children are called upon to deny them-