EVENING PUBLIC LEDGER-PHILADELPHIA, SATURDAY, AUGUST 10, 1918

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NE Cor Pennsylvania Ave. and 14th St. New York Busest The Sum Building Lowpox Busest London Times SUBSCRIPTION TERMS

The EVENING PUBLIC LEDGER is served to sub-orders in Maindelphia and surrounding towns it has rate of twelve (12) cents per week, payable

The carrier, in points outside of Philadelphia, in By mail to points outside of Philadelphia, in the United States, Canada, or United States per-fions, postage free, fifty (30) cents per month. In (60) dollars per year, payable in advance, To all foreign countries one (31) dollar per Notics-Subscribers wishing address changed must give old as well as new address.

BELL, 3000 WALNUT KEYSTONE, MAIN 3000

Address all communications to Evening Public Ledger, Independence Square, Philadelphia.

Member of the Associated Press

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Phile-lelphia, Saturday, August 10, 1918

COURSES IN CARGOES

THE Chamber of Commerce's somewhat "tall" suggestion that the University of Pennsylvania, with its lily padded pond in the "Biological" Gardens, and the Temple University, with its coastline of Broad street asphalt, institute courses in practical seamanship is hardly susceptible of literal interpretation. Seamanship without ships at first suggests a correspondenceschool aviation course.

But the parallel is not wholly fair. The collateral activities of seagoing commerce may be profitably studied in the class room, Branches which the Temple University already is considering for its course are marine underwriting, ship and freight brokerage, international laws affecting shipping, bills of lading, clearance and entrance papers, water rates and traffic agreements.

The skipper himself is not always too well informed on such matters. There are shipping folk who could pursue these courses on the port side of Woodland avenue or the starboard side of Broad street to considerable advantage. On the other hand, there are less-traveled individuals with a longing for salt air who might start the foundations of a subsequent sea life with a knowledge of the business side. The fact is that any instrument of education or training which will make Philadelphians more competent to keep pace with the inevitably huge development of this port is worth encouragement. Some day, perhaps, our universities may find it necessary to add ships to their equipment. If impractical immediately, the Chamber of Commerce's advice was at least a good tip.

The news that the British are now fighting in Clarence River sector means that the Tommles have cut through the barbed wire of French nomenclature and have indulged in a little geographic christening on their own account.

THE BOOMERANG ROUTE

THE march on Paris is ending in a defense of the Rhine. The boomerang route is obviously unprofitable when one gratuitously seeks to plunder his neighbors. It eventually must lead a freebooter

BOLSHEVISM IN A SPIKED HELMET

Lenine's Declaration of War on the Allies and Its Possible Results

IN THE news that the Bolshevik leaders in Russia-the same men who supinely surrendered before the barbaric invasion by Germany-have declared a state of war with the Allies there is more than a revelation of a sort of perfidy that is without parallel in the history of human relationships. The fantastic tidings bristle with subtle warnings. It is highly probable that such a declaration, though it may sound futile at this distance and though it was long expected, will react further to complicate the problems of the Allies in Russia.

This, obviously, is what it was intended to do. Lenine and Trotsky, amid the ruins of their plans, as confused and as desperate as Wilhelm himself, seek now to mobilize the passion of Russia against the agencies of civilization.

Like the Germans, they seem willing to burn as they retire. They control highly potent forces. Their appeal from the first was to all that was generous, credulous, faithful and visionary in the Russian character. It is this that makes their course at this moment seem unbelievably infamous. At the same time it is by the approach to the emotions, rather than to the reason, of submerged Russia that the Bolsheviki have made themselves influential to a degree not always admitted by the optimists on the Allied side.

It is not surprising that the Allies should find the Bolsheviki at last openly and actively opposed to them. The Bolsheviki have for months been waging a far less excusable war upon their own territory. It is necessary to remember that the revolutionary idea is not new in Russia. It has aspired through generation after generation as a well systematized democratic idealism.

The older revolutionary propaganda was ennobled by endless martyrdom. Intellectuals and proletarians, rich and poor, men and women without number who consecrated themselves to unselfish service on behalf of Russia and its people, went in endless streams to fortresses, to Siberia, to the gallows. Others always took their places. The traditions of the old democratic struggle in Russia are splendid and pitiful. The older patriots fought losing battles against forces far more sinister than anything now known anywhere in the world outside of Germany. They didn't fight to win. They fought to inspire others. And it is these others-the inheritors of the old democratic aspirations-that the Bolshevist leaders are now shooting and imprisoning in untold numbers. Civil war has been almost constant in Russia since the

vise of the Bolsheviki. Every effort of the sane reformers to achieve the free government which Russmashed the large aspect of the German sia has awaited and sought through sacrifice and matchless bitterness is denounced and fought by the Bolsheviki as a counter-revolution. The nation has been split up into warring elements. On the one side are the incurable Reds. On the other are the revolutionists, who aim to establish a free and ordered government in Russia. Lurking in the background are the reactionaries, who will seize the first opportunity offered by the suggest the beginning of a Hun debacle. contending elements at home or the On the other hand, the comparative ease Allies abroad to re-establish a state of tyranny in the empire. It will do no good to assume that Lenine, Trotsky and their followers were at the beginning deliberate allies or agents of Germany. It must be remembered that their quarrel has not been chiefly with any system of government. The thing they hate and detest is civilization itself. The State of their conception is one in which nine-tenths of human effort would be eliminated. They have believed that anarchy could somehow be systematized and wrought into a working principle of government. Experience has shown them that this is not possible. So, with their fall plainly destined, with chaos and disorder looming in the immediate future, attended, perhaps, with omens of popular vengeance, the Bolsheviki leaders appear willing to invite the sympathetic aid of the Germans for their own safety. Allied statesmanship in Russia from this on will have to realize that the vast mass of the people who are apparent supporters of the Bolsheviki are not themselves conscious devotees of unreason. They have been misled. One has followed the other. The task now will be to convince and reconcile these people-to make them realize that their interests and the interests of the country will be best served by the revolutionists opposed to them who believe in demochope. racy rather than in anarchy. Kerensky suggested another peril when he warned the Allies that it will be fatal if the reactionaries are, or seem to be, favored in plans for the re-establishment of government in Russia. The question at the present moment is whether the forces of reason in Russia can be made to triumph over the forces of blind passion and emotion systematically inspired and directed. Lenine and Trotsky are now doing their utmost to make the to swim. forces of reason inoperative. If the Allied procedure is not subtle, sleepless and adroit, as well as consistently unselfish and honest, they may yet succeed.

free government isn't free, that the American spirit of fair play begins and ends in rhetoric, that we in this country are swayed by ignorance and bigotry or that

our methods of government are not efficient could help but look with delight upon the recent disturbances in the streets of Philadelphia and the injustices suffered by innocent and reputable citizens at the hands of unruly gangs.

The thought that race fights should be recurrent is altogether intolerable. Something is wrong somewhere. Beneath the face of the trouble a more serious trouble exists. Whether it is limited to police inefficiency or an inadequate force, whether it has its origin in the sheer lawlessness of a few men in a carefully engendered and artificially cultivated bigotry on one side or the other, everybody with a regard for decency and order will want to know the facts.

An explanation more thorough than any yet offered is due from the police. At the same time the officers of the marine corps who were left by Lieutenant Colonel Hatch to maintain order in Philadelphia have ground for swift and relentless action in the case of those of their own men who are reported to have had a part in recent street disturbances. The marines have a magnificent record as the best police force in the world. If the report that members of the corps assaulted negroes is not un founded, then a few men in a service which the country esteems and holds in affection have done their utmost to bring

discredit upon their uniforms. Goldenrod is almost in blossom, and the

hay-fever soviets are considering self-extermination.

WAR AT HIGH SPEED DARIS AND AMIENS are no longer in serious danger, but war prophets are The present summer has seen history in its most mercurial mood. The peril of "thinking too precisely on the event" has been repeatedly manifested. Hindsight has provided the safest trench, and yet even the interpretation of past occurrences has not been fully standardized. Explanations

defeat still vary. Estimates of the scope of Foch's counter-offensive undergo daily revision.

The significance of Haig's brilliant advance on the Amiens front raises additional problems. Conservatives and enthusiasts alike have been confuted by the whirligig of epoch-making circumstances set in motion since July 15. Battles have been won, campaigns fought with such startling swiftness that the most sensational prognostications seemed tame beside

the actual happenings. The war is in a state of flux. Measure ments of ground gained are no longer given in vards, but in miles. On March

21 Germany began to operate on that scale. On July 15 the Allies and America adopted the same standard for their own glorious purposes. The specific meaning of the great new

battle in Picardy is dependent on many possibilities. The passage of the initiative to the British is, of course, clear. It is perfectly evident that "Second Marne" turned the whole tide of the war and

plan to win this summer. Haig's speedy drive still further emphasizes the splendor of the changed situation. The immediate results of his present ac-

tion are, however, affected by a host of contingencies. It is possible at this writing to read in his success an astonishing collapse of German military efficiency, as based on man-power. The recapture in a few days of territory painfully wrested from the Germans in the course of weeks during the Somme offensive of 1916 might

PRUNES AND PRISMS

Hindenburg's Will J, HINDENBURG, being thoroughly fed up with things in general, desire to make disposition of my effects to the best advantage. I therefore will and bequeath as follows:

To our enemies I leave Gott. I wish to have nothing more to do with him. Since he skidded so badly on the Marne, he is of no military value to the general staff. I believe his morale is affected.

To the German people I leave my share of paper clothing, turnips and the Rosner dispatches. They are welcome to them. To Ludendorff I leave General Foch. I am glad to get him off my hands. To the Crown Prince I bequeath the

Devil Dogs, and advise him to keep them at a distance. Also to the Crown Prince I bequeath General Pershing. He is very trying. After we have all got bored with this war for him to come over here and take it so seriously shows that he has no sense of humor.

To Wilhelm I leave Der Tag, and all the dotted lines on the map. I hope he will know what to do with them. CODICIL-I don't know just how to disoose of that wooden statue of me in Ber-

lin. I think I shall leave it to Lenine and Trotsky in gratitude for their services. They can call it a wooden legacy. HINDENBURG.

Judging by the increase of shaded areas on the war maps, Germany's place in the sun is undergoing some daylight shaving.

General Foch, having frisked Ludendorff's small-change pocket, is now going after the one where he keeps the Big Bill.

Well Said, Edward!

TF 1 were a poet. Which I am not, would write a poem-A long poem, a fulsome poem, In admiration of A lot of people Right here in Philadelphia. Who would probably be scared to death If they thought any one was even threatening them

With a poem. of Ludendorff's real intentions and of his TD START with Officer Ryan. The Reserve Pollceman at Seventh and Chestnut streets,

And then go on and And then go on and Mention every other Reserve in the city, And every mounted officer and his horse. Who was right there on the job this week When the thermometer was 106 Saving people who were too hot To look where they were going, or To care what happened to them.

NEXT I'd say a good word for Lew-Old and young, big and little, Because, like Ryan, they're always on the job With my paper, and your paper, Hot or cold, rain or shine

ND then I'd pen a stanza or two, A About the boy at the soda fountain, Who worked like a gunner on the Marne, Serving cold drinks to all sorts of people Who were hot

And in a hurry, And sometimes very impatient.

NOR would I omit the girls In the restaurants, Who hustled ice cream and watermelon, and

Cantaloupe and sliced tomatoes and Oceans of iced tea, For me and for you and for everybody else This week when it went up to 106.

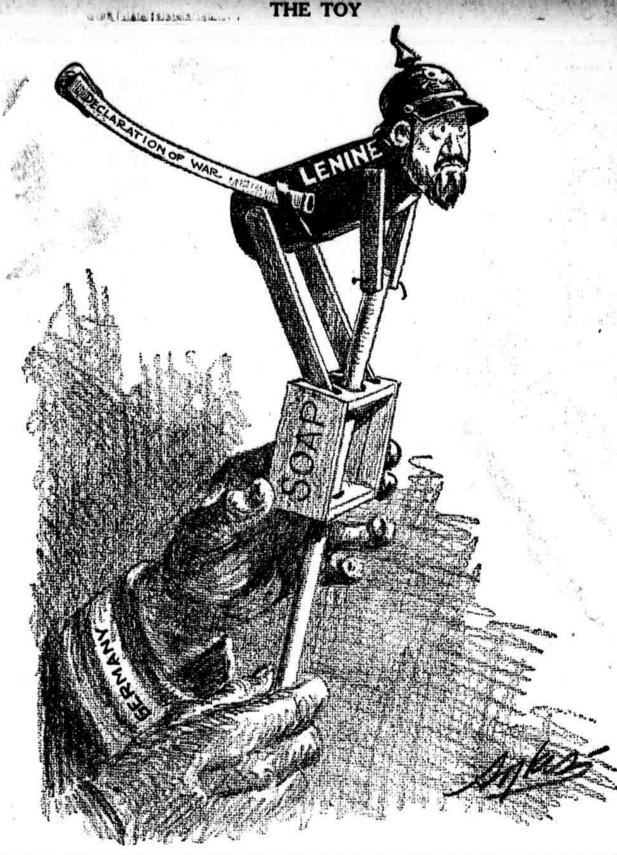
AND there wouldn't be anything Too good that I could say For the fellows who draw the buckets of

water For the tired, hot horses, And the dogs.

BUT anyway, I feel better for having tried, at least, To pay my respects to All the folks who made life easler

This week when it went up to 106. NED MUSCHAMP.

"The tides?" I said.



WHY NOT TAKE OVER THE TIDES?

By Simeon Strunsky

GVOU don't consider it at all probable," is for an assembly of mussel shells, you slin L he said, wistfully, "that the Governthe edge uppermost. You will say, of course, that it's rather odd that when you slip off ment will be taking over control of the tides before Labor Day, do you?" "That depends," I replied smartly, "I un-

derstand that Mr. McAdoo is usually disengaged between 7:17 and 7:36 a. m."

gaged between 7:17 and 7:36 a.m." "I have looked up the legal side of the question," he went on, smiling faintly at something he glimpsed outside of my window. "There are no legal difficulties. The Federal Government he set of the federal for the federa Government has jurisdiction of all navigable waters. Of course, at low tide you couldn't navigate anything very considerable off our beach, but you might at high water. At any rate, something has to be done to systematize things. It's absurd the way they carry on

a smooth congregation of shells you should invariably land on a chisel-edge combination. To which I reply that it isn't a coincidence at all. If, having tobogganed from one smooth bunch you land on another highly polished bunch, you merely go on slipping until you find the sharp ones. It is an in-variable rule. As a result, I have frequently been tempted to miss the 5.44 on pur and come home and tell my wife that I too late to go into the water." "Oh," 1 said.

"A moral crime, no doubt," he said, "con-A moral crime, no doubt, he said, 'con-sidering the sacrifices my wife has made--she prefers the mountains every time--in order that I might get my sea bath after the day's grind in the office. But there's

And passes drinks that persons grab Who think they need a tonic. off and land on another Soviet of shells with Well, yes; she is a triffe slow, But, O imbiber! you should know She's here to let a fellow go Where gas is not carbonic. But yesterday I asked the maid

To mix a soda lemonade. The beverage she before me laid Seemed chiefly brewed of niter, But did I utter loud complaint? Oh, no! With patience of a saint I said, "Though soda sharp she ain"t.

The Girl at the Fountain

SHE stands before the soda slab, Her eyes a sort of faded drab,

She's proxy for a fighter!"

to safeguard his own possessions which nobody had ever threatened before his insolent forays abroad.

The Kaiser seems alive to this drawback. In a special cable to the EVENING PUBLIC LEDGER Edwin L. James, whose authoritative correspondence is habitually based on fact rather than fancy, declares that Allied commanders have positive information concerning the formation of a special German army, a half million strong, to defend the storied stream that washes Mainz, Coblentz and Cologne, If the Fatherland be not yet in danger, the dismal vision of an astute general staff informs them that it will be.

The most fervid forecasts of liberty's legions have hardly outdistanced this cold calculation of their foe However bitteris and against her will, Germany is preparing for the possibility of the Rhine's enlistment in the ranks of battle rivers. Without speculating a day ahead of the report of her defensive preparations, the news is tremendously significant-perhaps the most joyously startling of this kaleidoscopic summer.

The sea wolves off our coast are said to be "under orders to avoid formidable opponents." In sinking an unarmed and anchored lightship they are adhering scrupulously to the official code.

SLOW NEWS FROM FRANCE

TN A dramatic manner yesterday the mail service - the international service in which Mr. Burleson has only a small part - revealed a suggestion of regrettable inefficiency somewhere in our great war machine. On the casualty lists issued by the War Department for publication approximately seventy Philadelhis soldiers were reported as missing. imultaneously with the publication of the at the War Department sent telegrams to the relatives of each soldier. The telegrams announced that the soldier in question was missing as a result of a heavy action on July 15. In several instances, owever, the department wires were ten to this city by letters from the in themselves, who wrote from hospitals France to say that they had been aded in battle on July 15, but were ning well and feeling happy.

re may be all sorts of logical reasons the delay of formal notification by the ar Department. And yet it is easily posto imagine the distress that might ve ensued if the news that a soldier was hearful letter from the soldier himself t is unusual to find informal letters than formal telegrams. There have previous complaints of the delay in al notifications in like instances. The t instance suggests a detail of the that must be improved if the army at home as it

Perhaps the Crown Prince is getting auterized where the Teufel Hunden bit him.

WHAT IS BEHIND IT?

THOSE hired propagandists who failed through years of effort to start the rotting influences of class and race hatred in the United States must look with envy on whoever is responsible for the recent clashes of white men and negroes in this nity-unless they themselves have had a in the matter. The market which and T I'ven

with which the Franco-British armies have advanced may indicate that a general disaster is still far off, but that the imperial

general staff has determined to play a defensive game in the most effective way for the remainder of the year.

In that case, the best military strategy would obviously order a retirement to the strongest positions available without too great a sacrifice of ground. This was Hindenburg's game two years ago, and it worked well enough to prevent Britain and France from winning the war before Russia betrayed the cause. A third possibility involves not so much

the breakdown of the entire Teuton military machine as bad functioning in only a part of it. It is well known that the Crown Prince in Champagne was compelled to call upon the reserves from Prince Rupprecht's army in Flanders. Realizing that this force was weak, Haig may have determined to make the most of a golden opportunity. The design of an offensive is open to

innumerable amendments. Plainly the Allies are now determined to go as far as they can without wasting reserves or falling into a trap. Anything more definite in the general plan of operations can not now be foreseen. For the last three weeks the bulletins of victory have been so resplendent that the temptation to speculate should be resisted. We have won signal successes, and

can at last afford to await the next communiques, not with trepidation, but with The German papers The Wolff in seem to hesitate to in-

form their readers of Sheep's Clothing the extent of the Kaiser's recent victories. Is the Wolff Bureau feeling sheepish?

It seems that the They May Need To troops in order to defend the Rhine. We hope they all know how

Speaking of drydocks, the one now being

has just voted for the Federal prohibition amendment, promises to be one of the most significant ones in the country.

The Kalser is perhaps acting wisely in preparing a "grand stand" on the Rhine. He'll have a good seat from which to watch

Considering the way in which many of her submarines are trapped "net losses" has a particularly poignant double meaning Hunland.

If Marshal Haig keeps on as he's going on will come back on the British m

As Gott has been demobilized in Germany, evidently the German motto can no longer be "Gott Mit Luns."

Almost the only military authority in Germany who would be welcomed over here just now is Captain von Kuhlwetter.

The Happy German Editor

Instructions for German Newspapers: The following editorial is to be printed today:

Every loyal German will today his eyes toward the glorious east turn, ignoring trivial and tactless matters on the western front. The downfall of shameful England is now so plain that even Germans to admit it will constrained be. The ever-to-bepraised Trotsky has declared war on England, and under the hammer strokes of the Soviets the flimsy British empire will apart fall. And America prostrated by an unexampled heat wave is. Let no German mind dwell upon events in France; they are too triffing to deserve mention.

We would like to place on our own toll of honor the man who planted that Starsand-Stripes flower-bed beside the tracks just north of the Reading Terminal. Also, as an amateur gardener, we'd like to know how he keeps it looking so fresh.

We hope Russia isn't going to leap out of the pan-Soviets into the fire. SOCRATES.

The German Governor in Belgium pun ished Liege for celebrating the recent Allied victories by ordering early curfew. Might one call that a cruel as well as a curfuel administration?

"Pranco-British troops have reached their vari-ous selected objectives."--War report. Chalk up another score for selective service.

Ferdinand of Bulgaria is now reported to be traveling incog-the natural progress of a chap that "has wheels."

Hazletonians describe their new antifirting ordinance as "virtually martial law." but don't they really mean "marital"?

Launchings are indisputably of daily currence now. If it isn't a ship it's a drive.

Isn't it pretty nearly time the Kalser changed the name of his Potsdam palace from Sans Souch to Sans Sausages?

The news that Germany has increased her army's pay emphasizes the fact that defeat is a costly business.

Even the man with a "cool million" can't to otherwise than have a hot time with it this August.

me attack," says a headline, ME AFINY." XL WOR

GTHE tides," he said. "As a war measure, you know. I am not in the army, but to the extent of my abilities I am trying to do my bit. That's why we came out to Dingle Cove, so that I might get a bath in the sea, my wife said, after these hot days in town. In a way she's right. If I can't keep myself decently fit up to Labor Day, what'll happen to the Government when it comes around next June collecting my income tax? I pointed that out in a letter I wrote to the Collector of Internal Revenue, which he hasn't answered yet. And now am I to go on buying war-savings stamps? I could go on saving on sugar, of course, but I want to do something more than that for my country. There are half a hundred men of about my age out in Dingle Cove who are in the same

"You haven't specified it," I said.

GTT'S very simple," he replied. "Take the women and children who stay out all day at Dingle Cove. They can go bathing any time between 9 and 7, and so assure themselves of a sufficient quantity of in the bay. But how is it with us who go into town every day? I leave my office to make the 5:06, Say I am fortunate and make the 5:44. By the time I get down to he shore the water is somewhere on the her side of the sound." "Where does all the water go to?"

the safes I sniffed contemptuously, as the safest thing to do. "Oh, back into the ocean, I suppose

"That's just it," he said. "It's this total failure to regulate distribution 1 have in mind. There's plenty of water in the sea as it is; enough to float our transports across and our food ships; it will be some time It's before Mr. Schwab crowds it up. ferent in our bay, by the time the 5:44 gets in. "There's surely one way," I said rather

impatiently. "Think of your income tax and your war-savings stamps and walk out a bit from the end of the dock. Other people do more for their country."

GTT ISN'T serving my country to go and develop calluses on the soles of my at," he replied with some asperity. "And feet," he replied with some asperity. "And when I cut myself on the mussel shells I consume a considerable amount of peroxide that General Gorgas needs badly enough You said walk out a bit. But when I have been an hour and three-quarters on the cars I am in no condition to walk half a mile under difficulties."

"Oh, half a mile," I said. "Half a mile," he insisted, "and it gets shallower as you keep on. You might swim out, of course, but then you get abrasions on knee. Shall I show you?

AGREED to let him read his statement

into the record without further proof. "No," he said firmly, "it must be plain on a moment's reflection that a man somewhere in the neighborhood of 190 pounds cannot wim in eleven inches of water with ease. dignity or moral satisfaction. So you wall out, and before you know it you are top o So you walk the mussel beds.

ussel beds?" I said.

"The mussel," he observed, "is a succulent bivalve whose food value, as the Department of Agriculture regretfully points out, has not yet begun to be appreciated by our people. But I think I can understand why. Its food value. may be all that the Department of griculture claims, but taken externally, or the sole of the bare foot, the mussel leaves much to be desired. It has the extraordinary much to be desired. It has the extraordinary peculiarity of being at the same time ex-ceedingly allppery and developing a razor odge. That is to say, when you step on one much or flock ar bevy or wisalever the name

another side to the moral problem. Consider, You leave the office in the thought of the olly time you are going to have in the cool fresh sea. You miss your subway train, but you think of the silver glint of the sun on the water and are consoled. You get to the station just in time to see the tail lights of the 5:06, but you think of the cold shower after the bath. The trolley is jammed and you hang on perilously to the footboard but the first glimpse of the ripple on the water-what there is of it-makes you forget. Then you get into your bathing suit, step out, and the first one to greet you is the succulent and nourishing mussel. If the army regulaweren't strict about civilians in uni form I have often thought that a pair of Cordovan-

"BUT look here," I said, quite out of pa-tience; "you know as well as I do that the tides vary an hour every day..." "That's just it," he interrupted; "I thought

that if the Government took them over-be cause it's absurd, you see, that the women and children and other nonproducers like lifeguards and such should have the best of , while we who pay income taxes and buy brift stamps-

"I was saying," I remarked severely, "that with the tides varying at least an hour every day, there must be times when your 5:44 sings you down to Dingle Cove at high tide -say, only three or four days a month." "Those are the days when there is something wrong with the third rail and I get in at 7:45," he said.

I knew I had him then. 'And who is it runs the railroads?' I said "The Government, to be sure," he admit-ted manfully. "And that's what I had in mind when I wanted the Government to take over our bay at Dingle Cove. Under same administration the two things might be adjusted."

GVOU mean they might regulate the 5:44

 \mathbf{Y} so that it gets in on time when there is high water?" "Oh, 1 am not as optimistic as all that."

he replied. "But I thought they might regu-late the tide." "They'd have to regulate the moon, then."

I said caustically. "And the moon is hardly within Federal jurisdiction." "The moon?" he said. Briefly I outlined to him how the moon, in its revolution around the earth at an angle of 43 degrees to the ecliptic in the ascendan the Zodiac close to the Little Dipper angle of drew up the tides toward itself and let them go again, especially in the northern hemi ere. As he evinced some difficulty in following my argument I showed him the tide table on a pocket folder together with the train schedule, the trolley schedule, the mail chedule, and the best place to get your fresh

butter and eggs. "I see," he said, "and it isn't at all bad you know. If I can put it up either to the moon or the Government it might get by my wife. You know, there's nothing like a cold splash in the bathtub at home For tunately, it isn't very long to Labor Day, Copyright, 1918

The Bright Side

Since the periodical known as American Medicine pointed out so clearly and authori-tatively that the girls are wearing so little finery or anything else, for that matter, that they have no more sex lure than a rabbit any more, we look for a marked diminution in the number of automobile accidents due to the preceduly heretofore fail by the man In the number of automobile accidents due to the necessity heretofore felt by the man who drives his own car of looking around at beautiful passing strangers dressed in the way described by American Medicine.—Ohio lines Journal.

In dishing out Bill Sundae's kir The thumb upon her dexter fin She carelessly inserted in That rather cloying triffe. But did the customer give cry? Oh, no! I merely heard him sigh. 'She's subbing for a husky guy Who's carrying a rifle!"

She seldom gets an order straight; She serves vanill' for chocolate. But don't berate that girlish pate. Where reason seems to totter! Her presence in this soda grot Permits one Johnny-on-the-Spot To ask a German, "Yours is what?" And serve him something hotter! -John O'Keefe, in the New York World.

Joy for "Hello Girls"

Pretty soon, 'when you "kick" into the phone you may be "roasting" the Government, which is near treason .- Portland Oregonlan.

A Certainty

A woman may be in doubt on many things, but she is always sure that her husband is underpaid.-Detroit Free Press.

What Do You Know?

OUIZ

- 1. Where is Camp Custer?
- 2. What is the habeas corpus act?
- 3. Who is Albert Ballin?

4. When was the California "gold fever"? 5. What was the origin of the Order of the

6. Who are the Slovaks?

7. When was the Julian calendar instituted and what was it?

8. Who has been proposed by Germany as the King of Finland?

King of Finland? 9. What was the "Land of Promise"? 10. Who wrote: "God bless you" is the fashioned summing up of sincers affect without the least smirk of studied ch ty"?

Answers to Yesterday's Ouiz

Arditi, the shock troops of the Italian armie

Hartford is the capital and Bridgenorthe which has passed New Haven in population —is the largest city in Connecticut. General Seminof is the anti-Bolshevik chiefs tain in Manchuria. He is a Cossack.

Consols: the public securities of Great Britain. The name is an abbreviation for consols dated national debts.

- dated national debts. 5. Symbols of the Evangelists: Matthew has a seroil before bim and holds a meni Mark sits writing, with a lion by his side; Luke has a pen and scroll, and mear him is ox; John is a young man behind whom is
- an easile. be largest library in the United States i the Congressional Library, in Washington which receives copies of every conyright publication issued in this country, ibion is the poetical name of England, 6. The
- 8. Saint George, according to the legend, slow in Libra a dragon whose daily food was a

maidea. 9. The Escuriali a royal residence, twas miles from Madrid, bunk by Phills largest structure in Scale and can most spiendid buildings in Suropa. 10. "No mabler feeling than this, of adm for one higher than thinself, swells broast of man. It is to this hour a all begre, the rieffring information

Maiser will have to hock some of his shock planned by the Louisiana Legislature, which

the "Big League" win the game.