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Philadelphia, Friday, August 16, 1918

HUN LIES AND SUSCEPTIBLE EARS TALES, unauthorized by Washington, of "sickening losses" to American troops abroad are lies.

They are invented by German propa gandists. They are circulated by gullible lools.

The intent of this latter class of individuals is, of course, not criminal, but the effect of their actions is.

The latest wild falsehood alleging that the old Third Regiment of this city had been "obliterated" is a typical specimen of disloyal mendacity. Hun agents exult when such a yarn gains credence. It tiagles poignantly in the ears of emotionalists, and the fact that such persons have often offered those dearest to them to the cause of freedom, while it explains, dozs not excuse their dangerous folly.

The cruel facts of war must be faced, but sinister myths are intelerable. The law's weapon against them is a fine of \$10,000, twenty years' imprisonment or oth. The cost of traitorous inventions and susceptible nerves comes high,

"The largest contractor in the world" seems deeply infatuated with the "skip-slop"

ROLLING CHAIRS AND WAR

CONGRESSMAN J. M. BAER, of North Dakota, has been taking the cure at Atlantic City. He is weeping in print bese of the sights his eyes beheld. "Which," moans the Dakota sage, "is the least essential employment—riding in a rolling chair or pushing a rolling chair in which somebody else rides?" That is a timely question, to be sure.

But we haven't time for the meditation ch a just answer would require. We are too busy wondering whether ngressmen on their vacations build ships, load shells or knit for the soldiers.

The latest Entente shipping report jams "mar" in submarine with particularly pecific pressure.

AN ECHO OF FROG HOLLOW IN THE Fifth Ward trial shrewd men were convicted of systematic efforts to circumvent the laws and processes of free

government. Philadelphians are sending their sons and brothers to fight and die for the things which the Fifth Ward held in contempt The war for free government has already left ten million dead men and cripples in its wake.

Yet the city at large manifested no sense of outrage, no perceptible quiver of indigon, as the details of political prostituwere revealed at West Chester. is cynicism a disease prevalent every-here, in the city as well as in Frog

Fashion decrees that the skirts of the n are to be tighter and shorter. To tch the family income?

TABULATING GERMAN FAILURE

IN WAR the burden of explanation seldom falls on the victor. The facts spets for nselves. They do so most lucidly in the latest monthly report on the growing ure of the U-boat campaign.

In July, 1917, the German submarines nk 534,439 tons of shipping. In July, they sank 270,000 tons. During that eme period the Entente nations con-tructed vessels of a total tonnage 280,000 excess of the amount destroyed by the

Extended disquisitions on this report may be cheerfully left to the Germans. We reached a point where terse statistics sake superior reading.

Naturally we are pleased to learn that es are under many flags," and yet there's

ing particularly new in the statement.

BOOMERANG EVIDENCE R," we are told, signifies as a suffix "one who," and a contractor is there-"one who contracts" or agrees to do a

elphians should not confuse such individual with a "performer," espe-In the case of contracts for remov the city's rubbish.

er dirty and littered streets drive home unpleasant truth that a good contor, a capital promiser, a past master e-making, may be a "bad per-

seeking to shift the blame for trash sevements on the individual propners and tenants, the Bureau of Cleaning has stirred up boomerang

is revealed that the orbit of a rubbish is an erratic as that of a "longcornet, that the elusive "dustman erse to tips, prompting him a ce of his simple duty, and that properly set out waits for the scav-

SELECTIVE DRAFT ON WEALTH It Should Be Made so Equitable That No Group of Taxpayers Can Complain

of Unjust Treatment WE ARE raising revenues for the war by the volunteer and by the draft systems.

We have consented to the selective draft system for raising armies because we believe that under it the burden of contributing the fighting men will be fairly apportioned among the States and among the different groups of population, and that no men needed for essential industries will be diverted to the business of carrying a rifle.

The acceptance of the first draft law and the certainty that the nation will make no objection to a new law extending the age limits constitute one of the modern miracles. Two years ago no one would have believed such a thing possi-

The nation has subscribed to the Liberty Loans-that is, it has volunteered its money in the fight for liberty-and it has paid the war taxes—that is, it has submitted to the draft on its financial resources-in the same spirit that it has contributed its man-power.

We are ready to supply all the money that is needed, but we want to be assured that when our money is drafted the draft is based on a fair and impartial rule.

The suspicion that Chairman Kitchin, of the House Ways and Means Committee, does not intend to be fair is at the bottom of all the criticism that has been leveled at the revenue bill which his committee is framing. The Democratic leaders in the House still harbor the views which Mr. Bryan did his best to promulgate in the days when he was denouncing the money power and charging it with controlling legislation and dominating the councils of the great political parties. The desire to penalize wealth and financial success is back of many of the suggestions for raising war revenue made by Mr. Kitchin.

The purpose of the new tax bill is to raise revenue, but some of the taxes proposed would destroy the very businesses out of whose profits the revenue is to be raised.

No argument should be necessary to prove that the present excess-profits tax should be readjusted in such a way that it will bear equitably upon small and large enterprises, upon enterprises undercapitalized as well as on those overcapitalized.

Secretary McAdoo stands on firm ground when he demands this, and when he insists that a war-profits tax should be provided which will displace for certain industries the excess-profits tax. The distinction which he draws between the two forms of taxation makes very clear why the war-profits tax is preferable.

The excess-profits tax is merely a tax on the profits in excess of a fair return on capital and it does not reach war profits as they should be reached. A war-profits tax is a tax on profits made from war contracts and the profits are computed after a comparison with the profits made by the business before the war and the profits the business is now making. Those profits are liable to be excessive because contracts must be awarded quickly, without the careful scrutiny of costs which would be possible in time of peace.

Mr. McAdoo justly assumes that no patriotic American wishes to grow rich out of the war. He also assumes that a fair return on the capital invested should be assured to business men in order that the wealth of the country may not be destroyed. But he says that it is only fair that the Government should take back in the form of taxes a maximum of 80 per cent of the profits made on Government work after the amount of profit is clearly ascertained.

This is the kind of a draft on wealth to which business ought to be willing to submit without complaint.

Mr. McAdoo is right when he insists that the income tax on unearned incomes-that is, the tax on income derived from wealth invested in securities-should be greater than the tax on income derived from labor, whether of the brain or of the hand. At present a man enjoying an income of \$20,000 from inherited wealth is taxed less than a man who earns \$20,000 as the manager of a business or as a lawyer or a physician. This is unfair.

Chairman Kitchin's plan for a tax on business, however, will have to be modified considerably before it will commend itsell to the sense of fairness of the average man. To compel every man doing a business amounting to \$2000 and not more than \$200,000 a year to pay a tax of \$10 and to levy a tax of \$25 on all doing a business of more than \$200,-000 is essentially unfair. If there is to be an occupation tax it should be graduated. A \$10 tax on a man doing \$200 .-000 worth of business is so trivial that it would not be felt, but it would be a burden on the little man doing only \$2000 worth of business.

If Mr. Kitchin's committee cannot draft a just revenue bill the country will have to look to the Senate to correct its inequities. The country is patient and will submit to much, but there ought to be political wisdom enough in Washington, if there is not fairness enough, to prevent the passage of another tax law which puts unjust burdens on any group of taxpayers.

The report that the gold reserve has been taken from Moscow fully confirms the news that Lenine and Trotsky have fled.

THE NEEDLE ARMISTICE

SLEEP," asserts a well-known poet, nationality Germany has struggled to alter, "knits up the raveled of care." The assertion is particu

soft nurse" were not thus assiduous, who would be? The vast army of human knitters faces an involuntary retirement. The manufacture of all woolen or worsted hand-knitting yarns has been banned until

further notice by the war industries board. Fair "purling" fingers have been halted. At the movies, the play, the opera, the concert, in the trolley, the auto, the day coach and the Pullman those innumerable exhibitions of noiseless feminine dexterity have been called off, or, at least, will be as soon as the supply of materials on

hand has been exhausted. Man will miss the fascination of watching an apparently inchoate mass of fuzz turn into a sock foot or a sweater sleeve. He will miss the stimulus derived from such a spectacle when the play was dull, or the music heavy. As balm for boredom the scene was triumphantly effective. Impossible not to be rapturously intrigued in the presence of such tireless patriotic energy.

It will seem strange to return to the old days-to be, as it were, unhypnotized, to remember the railway station at which one must alight or to follow the course of footlight traffic, to be no longer under the spell of that quickly shrinking yarn ball. As for the girls who unwound it, surely they have well earned a period of release. Having knitted so generously that the Government is now fearful that an army well equipped with socks and sweaters may be lacking in winter uniforms and overcoats, the needle pliers need dread no imputations on their zeal. They have deeply interested American males both at home and abroad.

When the war industries board resounds the call to needles, the refreshment of a vacation will have given new gusto to hundreds of thousands of patriotic fingers.

Ceneral Lull used to worry us when he ook orders from Germany, but now that Foch can either command or dismiss him when he pleases our fears have vanished.

THE DAY OF THE LITTLE NATIONS

ONE thing is morally certain, and that is that there will be an independent Poland when the war ends. The Poles have suffered persecution for more than a century. Their nation has been dismembered and their people have had to live under alien rule. Germany made it a misdemeaner for the Poles to use their own language. The recruiting of a Polish army to fight Germany wherever it can deserves the assistance of all the Entente Allies. A free Poland between Germany and Russia, with a Polish king or with a Polish president, as the Polish people decide is best for them, would shut Germany out of Russia completely and prevent the extension of her power toward the east.

The creation of a Czecho-Slovak nation in northwestern Austria, where the population is almost exclusively Czecho-Slovak, would separate Austria from Germany and put an obstacle in the way of the Berlinto-Bagdad program. This nation has already been recognized by France, Italy and Great Britain. Its government is still on paper, but when Germany is defeated in the field the people can take possession of their own affairs and breathe freely for the first time in generations. The little nations are likely to come into their own.

The Germans shelled a schooner near Cape May, but the drys have been trying to abolish schooners for many years.

WHAT IS WORK?

44A LL working people everywhere," says Tchitcherin, Foreign Minister for the Bolsheviki, "are our friends!" Are they?

And what is work and who are the working people?

Does labor of the mind count for anyin this know anything of the brain fag and the exhaustion and the eighteen-hour days that are common among those who think and teach and write and give themselves up to the unending struggle of ordering the world and making it endurable and habitable through business and the professions?

The world is revising its conceptions of work. Only among the Bolsheviki in Russia and elsewhere are you still regarded as a loafer unless you toll with your muscleor with your tongue.

"What is the differ-Woe for the Hun ence, Mr. Bones, between America and Germany?" "Do you desire a specific and categorical citation, Mr. Tambo?" "I should prefer one, and so to ease both your mind and my own perhaps I'd better tell you that we may eventually get rid of our extortionists, but defeated Germany will never cease shedding her war prophet-tears."

If the mosquito fleet cannot finish the sub-Hot Weather Reasoning marine that is prowling off Cape May the mosquitoes may do some dirty work to the Hun. No one can say that Jersey mosquitoes don't boast good American blood in their

Colonel Roosevelt's The New Spelling frank expression of regret because of his inability to fight beside his sons in France is more than admirable. Yet the country would lose were he to go abroad. He is needed here to deal in his own peculiar way with malefactors of great stealth.

veins.

Does anybody know the name of the Hun Yes, It's Mud prince who doubtless was selected to be king of America?

More than 169,331,000 pounds of pork was exported from the United States during June to help feed the Allies. Can this mean that Congress is actually practicing conservation to aid the war?

The silence of Director Wilson and the Vares yesterday on the subject of the West Chester verdict was more eloquent than anything they could have said. President Wilson can find time between

his manifold duties to attend a House party now and then. Public speakers nowadays substitute Lenine and Trotsky for the classic Scylla and Charybdis.

German man-power is failing say the bles. Ho, apparently, is the German mi

GOING AND COMING

Can the Teens Fight? EVEN though he isn't a smoker himself, Mr. Charles C. Bell, of Boonville, Mo., watched us genially while we puffed at our Boonville corncob. We were lucky enough to number Mr. Bell among the callers at the cave yesterday. He is in town for the convention of the Apple Shippers' Association, of which he was the founder and first president twenty-five years ago. It began with eleven members and now numbers

THERE is a good deal of talk nowadays about whether boys of eighteen should be drafted for the army. It is interesting to know that Mr. Bell joined the Union army in '64 when he was still some weeks under sixteen. He was in the Forty-second Missouri (cavalry) and, as he modestly puts it when chaffed about his youthfulness at that time, "my gun shot just as hard and as far as the other fellow's. Also I was a good rider, as I was brought up on a

MR. BELL was captured at the time of Price's Confederate raid through Mis souri in the autumn of '64, and he and the other prisoners were corralled in the yard of the old courthouse of Cooper County General Joe Shelby, who was in command of Price's advance guard, was a kindhearted man and did not like to see such youthful prisoners. Coming into the yard, he called upon any prisoners under eighteen years to present themselves. Bell and four others lined up before him and he gave them a little talk.

"You boys ought to be at home with your mothers," he said. "If I parole you will you go home and stay there?"

"I will," said one of them, acting as spokesman, "and I guess these other fellows will be glad to also."

General Shelby called to his aide, Colonel Marmaduke, to let them out. Marmaduke held the door open in such a way that the young captives had to stoop under his arm to make their exit. The last of them, however, who is still a farmer in Boonville, was held up and not permitted to leave. He was a very tall boy, over six feet, and Colonel Marmaduke would not believe that he was really under eighteen.

This courtesy to prisoners is a curious contrast to the German treatment of captives in the present war.

THE ex-captive adds, however, that he I only stayed at home ten days and then rejoined the army. The farm was not a safe place for him on account of the bushwhackers or guerrilla fighters who were harrying that country, as irregular helpers of the Confederate cause. Mr. Bell likes to recall that the first blood shed in the Civil War west of the Mississippi was in the battle of Boonville, which took place in June, 1861, when General Lyon defeated a larger force of Confederates commanded by the same Colonel Marmaduke. The battle took place over the same ground where some of Mr. Bell's apple orchards now

MR. BELL is spending part of the summer in a cottage at Long Branch to be near his son, who is a lieutenant of artillery. It is a curious instance of the strangely woven threads of life that Mr. Bell himself was born in Germany, where his father (a Scotchman) lived for many years until his republican activities in '48 forced him to flee to this country. He went straight to Boonville, where the family has lived ever since. Mr. Bell's motto is "Get busy, stay busy." He has led an active and honorable life. We are sorry Missourians live so far away, for if they are all like Mr. Bell we'd like to see more of them.

Fighting Quakers

While we are talking about prisoners of war we might mention Lieutenant Henry Carville Lewis, of this city. Lieutenant Lewis is an aviator. It is reported that he was forced by engine trouble to come down inside the German lines and is now a captive at Karlsruhe. We knew Henry very well at college and we would like to congratulate the Kaiser on having bottled him up, for his cool nerve and intimate knowledge of motor engines would make him a bad man to meet in the air. Henry was noted at Haverford for having built an automobile of his own in the engineering laboratory, and it was a picturesque sight to see him in his shirtsleeves careering it round the country in the dead of winter. Henry used to say that he could never find. a temperature cold enough to suit him, Obviously aviation was what he was born for. And how he knew engines! We used to do our mathematics together in the evenings, and often an automobile would pass under the dormHory windows while we were at work. It was interesting to see that Henry knew every make of motor

just by its sound. Henry took his air training with Guy Wheeler at Columbus last summer, and Guy is another Philadelphian whose name may be expected among the aces. It is curious that from that one class at a very small and supposedly pacifist college there are five Philadelphians in the air service: Henry Lewis, Guy Wheeler, Reggie Morris, Earl Cadbury and Earlham Bryant. We have an idea that the Kaiser may learn that the flying Quakers are among the most dangerous of his opponents.

Foch's rule about German morale is, shake before using.

The Chemin des Dames: Chestnut street about matinee time. The German substitute for the "four-

ninute man" is the four-verb man. Doubtful Satisfaction

Certainly we never thought that a time would come when all we would have to do

in order to get a poem printed would be to write it. Some of us are so unaware of our own sinfulness that when the Weather Man

sends along a cool, translucent day toe act

as though we deserved it. The Minnespolis Tribune has been re printing some of our stuff, calling us "an anonymous poet." We are not anonymous at all. Our name is SOCRATES

The soviet governments are withdraw ing from Moscow and Petrograd. They are likely to find Berlin more hospitable to them

Edward and the Boy Scouts

ous affair in our family. For a long time Edward has held that Boy Scouts were an inferior sort of business, fit only for weaklings and babes. We never knew what it was that changed his point of view. He appeared one evening in a suit of matchless khaki, bound at the neck by a flaming red tie. He sat himself down to the table and applied himself to the soup. The family immediately broke into queries and exclamations. Where had Edward got his suit? How much had he paid for it, when it was a well-known fact that he already owed father for his new shotgun, bought on the installment plan? To all of which Edward vouchsafed nothing but silence and a demand for more soup.

GERMAN

MFLUENCE

INTHEN the excitement about the uni-W form had subsided and we had grown accustomed to seeing Edward tread the floors with the look of one uplifted from the common herd, there came more surprises. Edward, who had usually to be aroused by force in the morning and pounded from his bed, now appeared punctually at the uncanny hour of 8, bright, immaculate and, apparently, clean; his hair slicked to a radiant yellow and altogether faultless in the matter of finger nails.

EDWARD, whose marks in algebra had long been the family shame, showed a report card that would have been a credit to a Prussian professor's son. When it came to errands no one was more eager and willing than Edward was to run them nor would he accept a stipend, and the dime which used to reward a trip to the grocer's or a descent into the cellar for wood remained unclaimed and ignored on the mantel shelf.

The cook sang loudly his praises. No boy, so we were given to understand, could turn the ice cream freezer better than Edward could, nor would he-and this caused all who knew him some uneasiness-even lick the dasher afterward. The coterie of friends and associates who always followed Edward through the kitchen and even invaded it when the fragrance of newly made cookies filled the air dwindled away. Edward spent his afternoons on the Scout field and his evenings industriously studying.

THE "movies" knew him no more. At L Sunday school he was a glad participant, where before he had been wont to disappear just as friends and family were emerging from church. He now hung before the sacred portals, dignified in a sober serge suit, one which had formerly been donned with loud controversy and cries of "sissy suit."

Sunday afternoons, when normally he should have been disturbing the neighbors by throwing tennis balls at their back fences, he took his little brother to the park and permitted him to sail boats upon the pond thereof. Sunday evenings, when, according to universal and barbarous custom, the maids were given a holiday and the family prepared the meal, Edward himself set the table and toasted the bread, made the chocolate and chilled the salad and even washed the dishes.

MONDAY had always been nothing in the weekly calendar but the ghastly day when Edward went to dancing school Now all that was changed. We heard from his dancing mistress with what grace he trod the shining floors, how gallant he was with little girls, how polite, how he motto displayed in kingly type us

THE Boy Scout craze has been a serl- | his badge "Do One Kind Act a Day" had revolutionized the household. It was responsible for Edward bringing in a wagon driver who, he said, was starving. Nothing but physical persuasion on mother's part prevented him from being brought to the table. As it was, he dined in the kitchen, where, so the cook declared, he would touch nothing but a pair of sweetbreads, newly browned and breaded for the table. The next day Edward found a St. Bernard wandering on the street and took him to his heart, literally speaking. The dog occupied the spare room next to Edward's since he was too big for the cellar. This continued till mother's cousin arrived, and it was obviously necessary to give her the spare room, since she could not, it was pointed out to Edward, sleep in the cellar.

SUPREMACY

IT'S HAPPENED!

IN THE matter of thrift stamps Edward was inexorable. He would fix us with his gleaming eye each morning at breakfast and remind us that the country expected us to do our bit. Father was met on his way home from business, mother on her return from the Red Cross, the cook was definitely corralled each day, and, worse than that, Edward kept a memorandum, bound in dingy leather, wherein he measured our respective contributions "You haven't given enough this week."

he would say sternly, "Father is five stamps behind." He assaulted the postman and the outcher, the man who watered the garden and the book agent who came to sell father the Book of Knowledge.

The iceman, he announced coldly on evening, had already won a War Stamp. What were we, his family, to do no more? And we humbly submitted to the de-

mands of the youth who had been transformed by the spirit of an erganization which is molding plastic material into something better than it had been. B. W.

What Women Are Doing

"Women are today working as longshoremen

as navvies barrowing coke, as railway porters and conductors and ticket takers, as postal employes and elevator operators, as brick settlers' laborers, attenders in roller mills, workers in seventy-eight processes in grain milling, in fifty-three processes in paper making, in twenty-four processes in furniture making, in boiler making, laboratory work optical work, airplane building, in dyeing bleaching and printing cotton, in woolen and velvet goods, in making brick, glazed and un-glazed ware, stoneware, tiles, glazes, leather goods and linoleum," says Mabel Potter Deggett, author of "Women Wanted." She leaching and printing cotton, in woolen and

continues:

"In the engineering trade women have mastered aiready 500 processes, three-fourths of which had never known the touch of a woman's hand before the war. 'I consider myself a first-class workman at my trade. It took me seven years to learn it,' said a foreman to me through the crashing noise of the machines among which we stood, 'but,' and he waved his hand over his domain, in which 1700 women were at work, 'these which 1709 women were at work, 'these women, at occupations requiring speed and dexterity, already excel me.'

"He led me to the side of a girl who was drilling holes in brass. 'See,' he sai does 1000 holes at fifty centimes an hour. No man we were ever able to employ ever did more than 500 holes an hour, and we had to pay him seventy-five centimes

Domestic Rule

There are contributors to the press who still speak of "the mistress and servant question," but every one who is an employer of servants knows who's mistress now.— Louisville Courier-Journal.

"Scraps of Paper"

We suppose a guarantee 5 per cent gold and of the Imperial Russian Government ses not seem at all humorous to anybody

## THE READER'S VIEWPOINT

American Bluff

To the Editor of 'he Evening Public Ledger; Sir—The Paris Figaro of July 22 prints in the column under the heading ECHOS a translation of an article from the Berlin Kreuz Zeitung, and adds a delicious com-ment. The English translation of the extract and comment follow:

AMERICAN BLUFF (Extract from Kreutz Zeitung of July 13.)
"In times of peace a current formula was,
"America is trumps." At present America
s 'bluff,' the catchword of the people of the Entente, calculated to produce its effect on the Allies, on the neutrals and on us. America was a war-word which was to be a moral menace. But the effect is wanting. The bragging announcement made by the Ameri-can Minister of War of the actual presence in Europe of 1,000,000 Americans is a bluff similar to the anmouncement of 12,000 avia tors who would be found this year in action on the western front. Well, a short time ago there were in all thirty-six American aviator at the front. It is true that this advertising in regard to the American aid is just now the only means at the disposal of the Entente to maintain among its peoples the will to carry on the war and to hold out to the end. The day will come when the Entente will see the insufficiency of the American aid and when the people will see that here -as with the rest - they have been

Peor Kreus Zeitung! L. T. PENNINGTON. Philadelphia, August 13

The Rookies Liked It

To the Editor of the Evening Public Ledger: Sir—It was our pleasure to receive in our

mail recently a clipping from your paper of "Movie of a Rookie on His Day Off." Appreciating the humor in this cartoon, a no doubt our friends in Philadelphia expected we would, we placed the same on the bulletin board, and officers and men alike enjoyed the fun depicted by the artist.

Indeed, it might be true of Columbia, S. C. any Saturday afternoon, and many of the boys will testify to the truth of this state-ment that one had to salute an officer every fifteen feet that day.

There is little inducement for the soldier to gaze in the windows, for he must be on

the alert all of the time to see and salute We take this opportunity to thank you staff for providing amusement for the home

folks as well as the goats. CHESTER HARLOW. Acting Battery Clerk.
Stable Sergeants' School, Seventh Regiment Field Artillery Replacement Depot, Camp Jackson, S. C., August 8.

What Do You Know?

OUIZ Who is the only Czar left in the world? 2. How many feet make a rod? . What planet is nearest the sun? . In what city did Columbus die?

5. What character in fiction was always wait-6. What is the correct pronunciation of the

7. What is the Spanish Parliament called? 8. What was the real name of Lewis Carroll, author of "Alice in Wonderland"? 9. The Allies are attacking the "massif" of Lussians. What is a "massif"?

10. What notable victory was gained by an American army after the treaty of peace with the foe had been signed?

Answers to Yesterday's Quiz

1. Chicle is the basis of chewing gum and is a gumilke substance obtained from the bully tree, the naseberry and the sapodilla. Dolco far nieste" is an Italian phrase de-scriptive of a state of delightful idleness. Its literal meaning is "sweet doing noth-

S. Surinam is another name for the colony of Dutch Guiana in South America. 4. An isotherm is a map line drawn to connect places having the same mean annual temperature.

6. The title of the heir apparent to the Spanish crown is the Prince of the Asturias.

7. "They also serve who only stand and walt" accurs in John Milton's sonnet, "On His Billingses."

5. The month of August is named after Octavius Caesar, who assumed the title Augustus on becoming Homan Emperor.

2. The port side of a ship is the left as one faces the bow.