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Philadelphia, Thursday, September 12, 1913

WE ARE WILLING TO DO WHAT IS NECESSARY

THE explanations by the local fuel conservator of the greater restrictions put upon the consumption of fuel here than in er cities are only partly satisfactory.

The concentration of war industries here greater than in New York, for example, and necessarily makes a greater drain upon the ordinary supply of power and fuel. This lition compels the greatest possible servation of power and of fuel which uces it. But there are persons who ill want to know why New York is not saked to reduce its consumption of fuel been compelled to do in order that the coal saved in New York, which is not busy with war industries, may be used here. The ouncement that New York's surplus power is to be diverted for use here only partly answers this question.

A modification of the rules restricting the vator service in the large buildings, which it is announced is soon to be made, vill be welcomed as a measure of real my; not economy of power, it is true, ut economy of the time and consequently the money of the persons doing business n the big office buildings.

The city has obeyed the regulations of fuel conservator, as it will obey any ations made which seem to be necesy to the accomplishment of the task on ich we are engaged. But it ought to assured that the restrictions are nec-

sigaria and Turkey, quarreling over the is, inevitably present the concomitants f a rotten affair.

THE WAR IN POLITICS

ST regrettable in the wrangle between Mr. Tumulty and William H. Hays, National Republican Chairman, about he merits of the two parties in relation to he war, are the plain evidences which ow that the challenges and charges through which the international situation may be drawn into the field of domestic tics are intended only for the impresnable and gullible among voters. Mr. Hays is said to have declaimed that the ise" if they were given an opening Mr. Tumulty now has challenged him.

This sort of thing is sad or ridiculous, ording to your point of view. Nowhere any of the utterances of the politicians the elementals of the war even touched. ry politician worth his salt is aware hat the issues of the war and the probof a peace are far too remote, too sived, too complicated and too delicate intelligen: discussion upon political umps or in political controversies. The ar phrases like "war to the limit" nd "compromise peace" that are likely ring up and down the land in coming igns are but the merest sort of

The nature of the peace will be dictated the conscience of civilization and not the predilections of a political party. inly Mr. Wilson is not in a mood for n ineffectual peace. This is evident. And fr. Tumulty, heckling Mr. Hays, is open a charge of engaging in superfluous ment, while Mr. Hays, on the other and, if he said what he is said to have aid, may easily be indicted on a charge of poor judgment and worse taste.

Uncle Sam is not ordinarily superstitious. but today he is fully prepared to believe in -thirteen million of 'em

ANOTHER SUBMARINE FIASCO

IE failure of the German submarines usly to interfere with the shipment erican troops across the ocean is ed by the sinking of a loaded ort off the coast of England on Friternoon, news of which has just ed this country. All the men on were saved. We have sent more million six hundred thousand men rope and the Germans have been to get only two ships with fatal re-

he first was the Tuscania, which ak off the Irish coast in February the loss of only 204 lives, and the was a transport carrying men from d to France. Only fifty-five Amerout their lives on this. Here is a of 259 fatalities out of more than

and a half men. one considers the desperate atthe Germans to interfere with ert service this record is so etter than we had any reason to at the Navy Department, which arge of convoying the ships,

ere will be rejoicing in Gerthe latest attack on a troopd there. The truth will be the German high command cident no consolution.

TODAY'S REGISTRATION

It Should Have a Vivid Meaning for the Peace-Seeking German Diplomatists

[7IENNA, which always has been the rallying ground for German fears and terrors, launched another elaborately contrived peace propaganda yesterday. The scheme collapsed at a word from Washington. Baron Burian mournfully seeking peace parleys at a moment when the United States is preparing swiftly for the most powerful army ever organized is a sorry illustration of the blindness and futility of Hun statesman-

The news is not censored for German diplomatists. So Burian must have spoken in desperation rather than in

When the registration places close this evening the Government of the United States will have material immediately available for an army of 10,000,000 men. President Wilson will actually direct the destinies of this unexampled military organization in every instance of ultimate importance. Centralization of command is a process that has been brought about automatically in the United States.

Aside from his relation to the army, the President is still the most powerful man in the world at the present hour. Congress grumbles insistently, and yet, whenever a sharp decision is to be made -the proposal for extensive dry zones in Philadelphia is a good example—the matter is usually left "to the discretion of the President." So the President at a word could close almost every saloon in Philadelphia. He can, whenever he is ready, call the men between the ages of eighteen and forty-five for active military service in an army over 15,000,000 strong. There is no industry that he is not empowered to seize, as the occasion requires it. If the President were so minded he could now press the war to the complete extinction of the German nationality. If, on the other hand, he were cowardly or emotional, he could bring the war to a premature close. Europe is in no mood to interfere with any effort for the utter annihilation of Germany. And, again, Europe will, by the very force of circumstances, be compelled to follow any lead made by the United States.

It is not at all surprising, therefore, that every peace-seeking diplomatist in Germany tunes his pipes for Mr. Wilson's ear, as Burian did yesterday.

The amazing thing now is to find that in Austria and Germany there are statesmen so hopelessly misled that they can not read an answer to all their peace feelers in the process of registration carried on throughout the United States

The new draft law was put through Congress at the urgent request of the President. In its operation today this law makes all that we have done so far seem like merely preliminary steps in the nation which has President Wilson for its interpreter and spokesman has but one purpose now. That purpose is to win the war and to win it completely and thoroughly.

The nation is properly convinced that until the war is won nothing else matters. For no scheme that the wisdom of humanity might evolve for the good of the race or the peace of the world would be workable while Germany remains unbeaten or while any vestige of the German military system is left upon the earth to survive and grow.

It may be some such consciousness as this that has caused the nation to put into President Wilson's hand power and authority greater than those ever before allotted to one man. Men are registering today just as they gave up their Sunday motor rides, as they accustomed themselves to two ounces of bread at a meal, as they turned out their lights and gave up their money. This sort of service is not for Mr. Wilson. or for the President, or for Congress. The people are merely expressing their own collective will as it is interpreted through the Government and through a personality which, in Mr. Wilson's case, happens to be singularly responsive, sensitive and adequate to the occasion.

Provost Marshal General Crowder has sensed this aspect of the situation. In successive pronouncements he has appealed to men of the service age asking that they be not too eager to fight abroad and that they seek exemption if they are needed at home. General Crowder was speaking of his experience with earlier drafts, in which claims for exemption were amazingly few.

Were Baron Burian a better statesman he would have delayed his peace move to a date on which it might have appeared less fantastic.

America itself does not yet realize how tremendous and various is the force which it has accumulated and left to the direction of the President. Aside from all criticism that may be made of Mr. Wilson's earlier course, there should be comfort for the country now in the knowledge that the sword of its purpose is in the hands of a man of conscience, whose view is tranquil and passionless, yet engaged clearly with the chief aim of the race-the complete extinction of the Hohenzollern military theories as factors in world politics.

Hymn for rash U-boats: Blocked in the

cradle of the deep.

GOMPERS ANSWERS BURIAN WHILE Burian and Czerrin are talking

about peace by negotiation, acting as the monkeys to pull the Kaiser's chestnuts out of the fire, Sampel Gompers is expressing the sentiment of the plain people of the Allied nations fighting Prussianism. He has asked the labor and socialist representatives of the Allied (nations to

meet in London next week to discuss their war aims. "Our first business," says he, "is to win the war and then negotiate. But imperialism and autocracy must be

crushed for all time. No sacrifice is too great to achieve that end." The significance of such words from a labor leader occupying no official Government positic may be lost upon the Kaiser, who now thinks that war and peace can be made by cabinet ministers, but he is likely to discover that he has arrayed against him something more powerful than any official group, namely, the allied democracies of self-governing nations who are determined that democracy shall vindicate itself.

It seems altogether natural that the object of the present great game of drafts should be the capture of kings.

A DRIVE INTO GERMANY?

IF YOU will look at any war map you will observe that the Allied lines run for many miles within cannon shot of the German frontier in the area immediately north of Switzerland. General von Ardenne focused the attention of the world on that southern end of the line when he said the other day that the German frontier was menaced. It is in this region, according to the recurrent intimation from France, that a tremendous force of Americans is being gathered. Does this situation explain the precipitate retirement of the

German lines further north? Were the Americans, in a sudden push, to turn the German lines at the southern extremity they could bring long-range guns to play on the Rhine fortifications. Should they succeed in making the turning movement a progressive one the German armies in France would ultimately have to choose between capture and a retirement to their own territory. The Rhine Valley is narrow. Once a countermovement were started northward by the Allies no German forces could cross it. Such a development as is here outlined may seem too vast in prospect to be realized. And yet the development of the situation in France seems to have put such a climax and an American drive into Germany among the possibilities of the near

In the initial stage of raising a new army the pen can claim an indisputable superiority over the sword.

THE CITY WILL BACK HIM UP

IF THE Mayor can hasten affirmative action by the Capital Issues Commission by going to Washington he should by all means go there and impress upon the members of the commission the imperative need of this city for money to carry on public improvements to which it is committed.

The commission has held up work on the Broad street subway by refusing its consent to the necessary bond issue, when it ought to have consented to the bond issue and urged the priority board to give orders that the steel needed be supplied to the contractors. The subway is an important war work required for the transportation of men engaged in essential industries.

The city needs \$10,000,000. If the Mayor can induce the commission to consent to military preparation. It is plain that a loan he will deserve all the praise that will be heaped upon him in recognition of his achievement.

> Whenever it seems that peace talk in Ger-A Text for many has a logical ba-Today only government now existing in Russia is dominated by the most sinister elements of the German military system, and that the Huns, left to themselves and freed from the e of the Allied armies would within six months, have established in Russia a stronghold of kultur from which they could menace and defy the world for generations.

About the kindest This Is Slackerless thing that may be of Wagner. Killefer and the other big league strikers who sulked at Fenway

Park, in Boston, is that they were merely observing Tactless Tuesday. By this time doubt And a Kniser less the Hun mind is

busy in a search for

Substitute?

a hope substitute. Victory substitute, truth substitute and nerve substitute are also essential needs of the hour in Germany. The astronomers have Who Has a Telediscovered a new star

scope Big Enough? in the careless heavens. If they worked a little harder they might be able to find one among the Pennsylvania Democrats. The Germans, it an

They Mean pears, cannot tell the truth. The reports Every Hour from Berlin announce that each day the armies are in new posi-The simultaneous

realization of what's Eloquence at stake and what steak's at seems to have prompted a lot of beefing lately by the Huns.

"Comin' through the riots" is unques tionably the rage in Petrograd. You can't be all-wool Americans unless

you have gone through the carding process. The modification of milk and elevator service proceeds on similar lines. Both are nade more sterile.

Poor Richard revised for the draft registration: You can't put off till tomorrow what you must do today.

Pretty soon the only beer made will be the kind on which the Kaiser's hopes are to be laid out flat.

Particularly as regards the scrapping of the Hun standards is Philadelphia's unflagging industry to be commended.

etween eighteen and forty-five will have 'class' as a result of today's national event. Despite the fact that America is eager finish what she starts nowadays, it's kely to be a rough draft in so far as it will

The Decree of Mik-Ah-Doo

WITHOUT looking like either of them. Secretary McAdoo has somehow made us think of Browning and Coleridge. The four-course, square meal for a dollar which he promises on the Federal dining cars gives new point to the former poet's invocation:

"Ride, ride, forever ride." The tip is suggestive. If the railroad administrator makes good in his new venture some of us may be inclined to purchase tickets to, say, Wilmington or Trenton, during the dinner hour, in order to save restaurant bills at home. Coleridge comes to mind partly because he was one of the most visionary of poets and partly because his "Kubia Khan" is all about a decree of a ruler almost a. powerful as Mr. McAdoo. "Kubia Khan" is nearly as mystifying as Mr. McAdoo's assurance that he will really give us a dollar's worth of good food for a hundred cents. Thinking the thing over, we got Kubla Khan and his, transcendental delights all mixed up with the dictator of our transportation destinies and we just couldn't help doing

IN WAH-SHIN-GTUN doth Mik-Ah-Doo A stately bill of fare devise For all his favored subjects who Have funds to buy their tickets to A station on his ties.

AND he decrees in accents which Do make the lorn home-dweller itch With envy that a humble dollar bill Warrants a banquet rich enough to thrill Whichever traveler the menu spies,

And with four courses guarantees a "fill" Of foods and fruits of Government em-

A ND ah! that bright romantic whizzing diner, With gleaming tableware and spotless napery!

Can there be e'er a vision fairer, finer Than that of late rococo Pullman drapery? Yet are we lured by mere official vapor? That conjures up the picture is designer

Of transport plans in magnitude imperious, And yet the query, "Is this Ah-Doo serious?" Occurs to us whose restaurant bills have

been So high that Everest seems not the peak Of altitude; to us who know the grin Of cafe keepers that have lured us in, Whose smile informs us that no cheatless

Exist for those who seek a modest luncheon. And that he's mastered score; of subtle

Ways To make more costly what we meekly munch on.

And, as the check is punched for meage fare In figures both exorbitant and rude. Lo! ringing through the nation every

where The voice of Ah-Doo, prophesying food!

THE luster of that car of pleasure Methinks within the dens of greed It stamps the shrinking dollar's measure Upon a fairer cost of feed. Ah! what a miracle of rare device

A tasty meal from smoking soup to ice!

AWAITER with a tray bedight With edibles my dream reveals. It is a Senegambian knight

Intent on serving sane-priced meals Watchful of my solvency. Could I sustain within me Belief in Ah-Doo's song To such a deep delight would win me

That with music loud and long And rich symphonic blare uld wreck home bills of fare. False counter slabs, hash-haunts untrue, Through every restaurant keeper's snare. To all who came I'd cry "Beware! Be

ware!" With flashing eyes and deadly stare would raise a cry and hue And all who heard me would be led To say on banquets he has fed And sipped the soups of Mik Ah-Deo!

How to Get a Commission

TT SEEMS to be agreed that many thou sand eighteen-year-old boys are not to be sent to the regular training camps for months. They are to go to college and to enlist in the army as members of the Students' Army Training Corps, where they will receive, along with their instruction in academic subjects, a certain amount of military drill and a certain amount of instruction in military tactics and strategy. Out of the members of this corps it is planned to draw first and second lieutenants for the armies to be made up of the drafted soldiers.

The New York Commissioner of Education has issued a call to the young men of that State to enter the colleges to the number of 14,000 in order that they may be prepared for the tasks of the future. The conditions which exist in New York

prevail in every other State, and the reasons which should impel eighteen-year-old boys there to enter college this fall apply also to Pennsylvania boys. If enough boys should enter the colleges in this Commonwealth to supply the demand for officers the colleges would find it difficult to accommodate them. There are not more than 10,000 male students in the collegiate departments of all the colleges and universities here. In New York, where they want 14,000 boys to enter the freshman classes of the State colleges, there are not more than 13,000 students in all the classes. If the plea of the State Commissioner of Education receives such response as he wishes the colleges would be swamped with new students; but the problem of defidits arising from the falling off in attendance on account of the war would be solved, for, according to present plans, the Government is to pay the tuition of the men in the Students' Army Training Corps.

Parents of sons ready to enter college are likely to be intensely interested in the educational and training features of the new draft law, which look to the colleges o prepare the eighteen-year-old boys for shoulder straps. They will appreciate the fact that the shortest road to a commission for their sons, temperamentally fitted for command, is through the gates of a d college with a Students' Tre



TRAVELS IN PHILADELPHIA

own excuse.

By Christopher Morley

Over to Camden DECENT respect to the opinions of man-Akind requires that one should have some excuse for being away from the office on a working afternoon. September sunshine and trembling blue air are not sufficient reasons, it seems. Therefore, if any one should brutally ask what I was doing the other day dangling down Chestnut street toward the river I should have to reply, "Looking for the Wenonah." The Wenonah, you will immediately conclude, is a moving-picture theatre. But be patient a moment.

TOWER Chestnut street is a delightful place for one who does not get down there very often. The face of wholesale trade, dingier than the glitter of uptown shops, is far more exciting and romantic. Pavements are cumbered with vast packing cases; whiffs of tea and spice well up from cool cellars. Below Second street I found a row of enormous sacks across the curb, with bright red and green wool pushing through holes in the burlap. Such signs as WOOL NOILS AND WASTE are frequent, I wonder what noils are. A big sign on Front street proclaims TEA CADDIES which has pleasant grandmotherly flavor. A little brass plate, gleamingly polished, says HONORARY CONSULATE OF JAPAN. Beside immense motortrucks stood a shabby little horse and buggy, restored to service, perhaps, by the shortage of gasoline. It was a typical one-horse shay of thirty years

CROSSED over to Camden on the ferryboat Wildwood, observing in the course of the voyage her sisters Bridgeton, Camden, of the voyage her sisters Bridgeton, Camden, Salem and Hammonton. It is curious that no matter where one goes, one will always meet people who are traveling there for the first time. A small boy next to me was gazing in awe at the stalwart tower of the Victor Company, and snuffing with pleasure the fragrance of cooking tomatees that makes Camden savory at this time of year. Wagonloads of ripe Jersey tomatoes making their way to the soup factory are a joeund sight across the river just now.

Every ferry passenger is familiar with the rapid tinkling of the ratchet wheel that warps the landing stage up to the level of the

varps the landing stage up to the level of the deck. I asked the man who was runboat a deck.

Ining the wheel where I would find the Wenonah. "She lays over in the old Market street slip," he replied; and cheerfully showed me just where to find her. "Is she still me just where to find her. "Is she still used?" I asked. "Mostly on Saturday nights and holidays," he said, "when there's a big crowd going across."

THE Wenceth, as all Camden seafarers I know, is a ferryboat, one of the old-timers and I was interested in her because she and her sister, the Beverly, were Walt Whitman's favorite ferries. He crossed back and forth on them hundreds of times and has celebrated them in several paragraphs in Specimen Days. Perhaps this is the place o quote his memorandum dated January 12 1882, which ought to interest all lovers of

the Camden ferry:
Such a show as the Delaware presented
an hour before sundown yesterday evening,
all along between Philadelphia and Camall along between Philadelphia and Camden, is worth weaving into an item. It was full tide, a fair breeze from the southwest, the water of a pale tawny color, and just enough motion to make things frolic-some and lively. Add to these an approaching sunset of unusual splendor, a broad tumble of clouds, with much golden haze and profusion of beaming shaft and dazzle. In the midst of all, in the clear drab of the afternoon light, there steamed up the river the large new boat, the up the river the large new boat, the Wenough, as pretty an object as you could wish to see, lightly and swiftly skimming wish to see, lightly and swiftly skimming along, all trim and white, covered with flags, transparent red and blue streaming out in the breeze. Only a new ferryboat, and yet in its fitness comparable with the prettiest product of Nature's cunning, and rivaling it. High up in the transparent ether gracefully balanced and circled four or five great sea hawks, while here below, amid the pomp and picturesqueness of sky and river, swam this creature of artificial

amid the pomp and picturesqueness of sky and river, swam this creature of artificial beauty and motion and power, in its way no less perfect.

You will notice that Wait Whitman describes the Womonah as being white. The pennsylvania farryboats as we know them we all the brick-red color that is familiar to he present generation. Perhaps older navi-

gators of the Camden crossing can tell us whether the boats were all painted white in whether the boats a less smoky era?

A STATE OF THE PARTY OF THE PAR

DID YOU?

THE Wenonah and the Beverly were lying I in the now unused ferry slip at the foot of Market street, alongside the great Victor Talking Machine works. Picking my way through an empty yard where some carpen-tering was going on, I found a deserted pier that overlooked the two old vessels and gave a fair prospect on to the river and the profile of Philadelphia. Sitting there on a pile of pebbles I lit a pipe and watched the busy panorama of the river. I made no effort to disturb the normal and congenial lassitude that is the highest function of the human being: no Hindeo philosopher could uman being: no Hindoo philosopher could have been more pleasantly at ease. Two elderly colored men were loading gravel on to a cart not far away. I was a little worried as to what I could say if they asked what I was a load to the could say if they asked loungers along docksides may be suspected of depth bombs and high treason The only truthful reply to any question would have been that I was thinking about Walt Whitman. Such a remark, if uttered in Philadel-phia would undoubtedly have been an-swered by a direction to the chocolate factory on Race street. But in Camden every one knows about Walt. Still, the colored men said nothing beyond returning my greeting. Their race, wise in simplicity, knows that loading needs no explanation and is its

TF WALT could revisit the ferries he loved If wall could revisit the terries he love.

so well, in New York and Philadelphia.

he would find the former strangely altered
in aspect. The New York skyline wears a
very different silhouette against the sky,
with its marvelous peaks and summits drawing the eye aloft. But Philadelphia's profile is (I imagine) not much changed: I do not know just when the City Hall tower was finished: Walt speaks of it as "three-fifths built" in 1879. That, of course, is the domibuilt" in 1879. That, of course, is the dominant unit in the view from Camden. Otherwise there are few outstanding elements. The gradual rise in height of the buildings, from Front street gently ascending up to Broad, gives no startling contrast of elevation to catch the gaze. The spires of the older churches stand up like soft blue pencils, and the massive cornices of the Curtis and Drexel buildings catch the sunlight. Otherwise the buildings catch the sunlight. Otherwise the outline is even and well-massed in a smooth

TT IS curious how a man can stamp his per sonality upon earthly things. There will always be pilgrims to whom Camden and the Delaware ferries are full of excitement and meaning because of Walt Whitman. Just as Stratford is Shakespeare, so is Camden Whitman. Some supercilious observers, Whitman. Some supercilious observers flashing through on the way to Atlantic City. may only see a town in which there is no delirious and seizing beauty. Let us remind them of Walt's own words:

A great city is that which has the greatest men and women,
If it be a few ragged huts it is still the greatest city in the whole world.

nd as I came back across the river, and And as I came back across the river, and an airplane hovered over us at a great height, I thought how much we need a Whitman today, a poet who can catch the heart and meaning of these grievous bitter years, who can make plain the surging hopes that throb in the breasts of men. The world has not flung itself into agony without some unexpressed vision that lights the sacrifice. If Walt Whitman were here he would look on this new world of moving pictures and gasoline engines and U-boats and tell us what it means. Think how he would have dramatized Camden's Tuckahoe! His great ramatized Camden's Tuckahoe! His great heart, which with all its garrulous fumbling had caught the deep music of human service and fellowship, would have had true and fine words for us. And yet he would have found it a hard world for one of his strolling meditative observancy. A speeding motortruck would have run him down long ago!

S I left the ferry at Market street I saw A that the Norwegian steamer Taunton was unloading bananas at the Ericsson pier was unloading bananas at the Ericsson pier.

Less than a month ago she picked up the
survivors of the schooner Madrigada, torpedoed by a U-boat off Winter Bottom Shoal.

On the Madragada was a young friend of
mine, a Dutch sailor, who told me of the
disaster after he was landed in New York.

To come unexpectedly on the ship that had
recoved him seemed a great adventure. What
a young Well Whitman and have made

ALIGNMENT

By Stanley Kidder Wilson

WHO are these heroes dedicate to fame That make up rank and file of Pershing's huskies?

American you'd know them by the name There's Terence, eldest son of the McCluskeys.

Who led a charge at Fere-en-Tardencia So nobly seconded by that fine fellow Whose handle stamps him doughboy too! hurrah

For Aristides Agramontebello

Nor is it harder to identify That group of three who hewed their way twixt Scylla (In Picardy) and its Charybdis nigh

And took that Hun defense: Captain Avilha, Sergeant Yohannan and that firebrand,

High private this one, no greater. Whose monaker is just as purely scanned:

Ludwig von Ishkabibble Fliegenblaetter. Then there's besides that pair so strangely

twinned

ski.

In the melee that centered on Lassiany; Gawge Johnsing, nicknamed "Snowball"you'd have pinned

"U. S." to him and never blinked the "Sheeny" His pal, Abe Isaaqetein, had borne from

birth; And just to show philology has its key You'd never look to find on mother earth A truer Sammle than Sam Butzciewits

And so on down the list the roster's

manned By cognomens concerning which no question. s to their nationality would stand-

Who'd challenge Njord who proved himself the best Jan Of all the Johnnies at Montdidier?

And if the paper cited Hanky-panky Among the lot, I'll go so far to say We'd blandly swallow him too as 6 Yankee!

Old Mates at Odds

It was something of a shock when at Le Chateau British battalions who bear "Gibraitar" on their colors first encountered Han-overlan units with the same distinction, won by their ancestors when hired by George III in his capacity as King of England from him-self as Elector of Hanover to help in Ellott's famous defense of the Rock.—London Spec-

What Do You Know?

OUIZ

1. What office in the Austrian cabinet is held 2. Who was Cagliostro?

5. What color is a lobster before it is cooked?
6. What is the title of the ruler of Persia?
7. What is the largest planet in the color system?

8. What is a sampan? 9. What is meaning of the word tabee and from what language is it taken?

10. What is the "Nutmer State"?

Answers to Yesterday's Quis 1. The word boon in the phrase "boos com-panion" means senial or Jelly. It comes from the French "boon," good, 2. Vittorio Emanuele Orlando is Prime Minister of Italy.