N Burgat.
Cor. Pennsylvania Ave. and 14th St.
Burgay.
The Sun Building
London Times BUBSCRIPTION TERMS

The Evenino Pustic Lenges is served to sub-scribers in Philadelphia and surrounding towns at the rate of twelve (12) cents per week, payable to the carrier.

By mail to points outside of Philadelphia, in the United States, Canada, or United States pos-cessions, postage free, fifty (50) cents per month. States per year, payable in advance, the united States of the control of the control of the table of the control of the Norice Subscribers wishing address changed

BELL, 1000 WALNUT KEYSTONE, MAIN 3000 Address all communications to Evening Public Ledger, Independence Square, Philadelphia.

Member of the Associated Press THE ASSOCIATED PRESS is exclu sively entitled to the use for republication of all news dispatches credited to it or not sikervise credited in this paper, and also the local news published therein.

All rights of republication of special dispatches herein are also reserved.

Philadelphia, Saturday, September 14, 1918

LIFTING THE BAN FROM MARRIED TEACHERS

THE recommendation, indorsed by Superintendent Garber, that married en be permitted to teach in the Philadelphia public schools is put forward as a wartime measure. Presumably the Board of Education will pass it as a means of re-Heving the shortage in the teaching staffs caused by the draft. But the wisdom of such a ruling, like that of many another suddenly made operative in these abnormal days, will warrant attention when the crisis has passed.

The bail on married women teachers has been based on a visionary picture of soclety. It implied that marriage lifted all financial burdens from the wife's shoulders and that in the distribution of teaching positions single women generally deserved the first consideration. As a matter of fact, no hard and fast rule is legitimately applicable to either class of teachers. The board should be free to decide each particular case on its own merits. It can then at the same time recognize both competence and deserts.

All great businesses are operated with such ends in view, and there seems no reason why the vital business of education should not be conducted, unfettered, on the same sound principle.

General Pershing was fifty-eight years old yesterday and the Evening Public Lapoen to four years old today. Each is doing pretty well, thank you.

PUTTING TOO MUCH ON CONSCIENCE THE conviction of Debs was a foregone conclusion from the moment he made his Canton speech. He claimed immunity from punishment under the free-speech guarantee of the Constitution. A man cused of libel or slander might as well cialm immunity under the same guarantee. While the Constitution forbids the passage of laws interfering with the freedom of ech or of the press, both the press and private individuals must assume responfity for what they say. If they do injury they must suffer the consequences.

In times of peace a man may say things shout the national Government and escape, but if in time of war he does anything which gives aid and comfort to the my he is guilty of a form of treason and exposes himself to punishment.

Debs was accused of attempting to in elte insubordination and disloyalty in the military and naval forces, attempting to obstruct recruiting and uttering language ing to encourage resistance to the United States and to promote the cause of the enemy. He admitted the charges d pleaded that he conscientiously be red what he said and would not take ok a word of it.

There was no other course open to the tury than to find him guilty. Conscientious ers of insubordination are not imelse German agents might ply their here with impunity. We may be rant of conscience when it makes cowrds of us, but not when it makes us

Who can offer a job to a haif-witted

GIRL MARINES

T/HAT'S this-what's this? A Ladies Day in the marines' recruiting offices! Well, well! Times change so swiftly at one instinctively holds on to one's hat, when one reads the papers! Somehas said that when the war is over rerybody will have lost but the ladies— seaning, of course, that the feminine mert of creation will benefit in most ways the reactions due with the first days ace. That may be. But it cannot be that women aren't doing a marvelous et to help save the world for democracy. shouldn't they be in the marines there is much to be done that they s do in the way of cierical work? And whody with a prophet's eye is forced to

men are appearing everywhere in the They are even driving plunging amsee over the broken roads of France. any one doubt that there aren't many them who would be steady-handed steady-souled enough to take the next and run a battleplane if all their thers were downed and out of the

are few heroines formally glorithe histories of war. But the deeds you are privileged to read about an immortal glory. Joan of Arc was Our own Molly Pitcher was an-What will the histories say of the

in this war, of the English and the French women and the

rys and the Elizabeths and the ching home from their long proud place in citizenship

THE BRIDGEPORT STRIKE SETTLEMENT

Significance of the President's New Attitude Toward War Industries

DRESIDENT WILSON'S manner of dealing yesterday with the strike at Bridgeport was a new thing under the sun. And yet Mr. Wilson's method was not so startlingly new or so significant as the situation that made it necessary.

No single principle of trades unionism was involved in the general question raised by the 4000 striking gunmakers at Bridgeport. Again, in an extraordinarily difficult field, the President found himself opposed to "a little group of willful men." He found a rebellion existing within the ranks of trades unionism and headed by a group which defied not only the war labor board, but the officers of their own organization. This in itself might not have justified an invasion of the field by the President. But there were other ominous symptoms at Bridgeport.

The gunmakers were operating in this instance as a self-isolated group, recognizing no interest or authority but their own. They were, apparently, doing their utmost to set up similar movements in other industries essential to the war. They threatened not only an interruption in war work. They threatened the principles upon which labor organizations are founded. And, therefore, while it is not cheering to find the President breaking a strike under the weight of governmental war machinery and invoking the processes of the selective service and the Federal employment system to this end, there can be no doubt whatever about the justice and wisdom of the course he followed. Certainly the iron prejudices of em-

ployers on the one hand and the budding Bolshevism that has made itself evident among remote groups of workers on the other have driven the President to unhappy alternatives within the last year. It is not like Mr. Wilson to threaten a group of men-especially workingmenwith a revocation of the simple rights granted them under the Constitution and to force strikers back to work by so unusual a method. Nor can it be supposed that the President seized the Western Union and the railroads and the Smith & Wesson arms plant because he and the members of his Cabinet have not enough work and a plenitude of worries in other avenues of war effort. In few of the industrial disputes recently settled by heroic methods have the rights and wrongs been entirely on one side. The surly prejudice of the plant owners against the trades union principle aggravated the difficulties at Bridgeport and served, by constant irritation, to elaborate and extend the trouble until it became a menace to the country. And, strangely enough, small groups of unrepresentative trades unionists in many quarters have lately been doing much to encourage this very prejudice among the employers.

What the President has done in each instance is to recognize the moral obligation of industry as a whole to the fighting armies at the front. He has acted upon the belief that the interest and safety of the nation itself and of the men in France are of greater importance than the prejudices and concerns of different groups which exist peacefully, comfortably and in great pros perity within the safe borders of the United States. This attitude of mind is a complete justification for the sweeping departure from traditional methods reflected in the edict sent to Bridgeport yesterday. No one who has stopped to realize what the war is about and no one who has a son or a brother in the army overseas will do other than applaud Mr. Wilson for a course inspired by courage and singleness of purpose.

Meanwhile, it is interesting to observe carefully the conditions with which the President has had to deal in several recent labor disputes. At Bridgeport and in some of the other industries the employers or the employes have held to the ancient rule of "every man for himself." This was the case at the Smith & Wesson gun factory. And yet that principle is one which mankind has every reason to detest at this particular hour.

It cannot work in the present emergency. The gunmakers at Bridgeport help to provide an interesting study for any one who would wish to tabulate and envalue the war's reactions in America. Debs was indicted in Cleveland and charged on one count with "attempts to interfere with the production of war essentials." He was convicted for attempts to hinder the war program and is liable, in his old age, to a sentence of sixty years' imprisonment and a vast fine. And yet none of Debs's prosecutors charged that he was animated by selfishness or that he has ever been anything more than an unbalanced and sometimes dangerous zealot.

Factory owners and workers who are still under the delusion that the war is to be regarded mainly as a means of profit might look again at Debs before they object to the methods which the Government adopts at this time to keep them from imperiling the nation at home and the army in France.

Guns as well as pens have registered our resolve.

CO-OPERATIVE WARFARE

BERLIN announces that it has had the evacuation of the St. Miniel salient "under consideration for some years." In that case the general staff owes General Pershing a vote of thanks. It had the "will to retreat," but lacked a sufficiently forcible incentive to that action. We sup ply the specific excuse for withdrawal and

co-operative expansion. Of course, in perfecting the scheme the Hun should over come his shyness about expressing his desires. When he feels like moving backward and can't quite bring himself to do so, let him speak out. Pershing will

furnish the knockdown argument. The German joy in retiring from the St Mihiel wedge has evidently been clouded by years of delay. Such things should not be. Happily, some of us have a feeling that the years of consideration abou moving further eastward have been materially cut short. The American mind has a trick of coming to rapid decisions.

The war demands on peach pits have given joy to many a pie eater whose affronted molars have had occasion to curse a careless pastry cook.

SEVENTY-FOUR MILES OF WARSHIPS THE German bent for suicide may per hans drive the Kaiser some day to attempt a naval battle. Otherwise a war of prodigious mechanical wonders will have to be concluded without a spectacular mass exhibit of some of its most tre

mendous tools in thunderous operation. It has been generally believed that most of the French and Italian naval activities were confined to the Mediterranean. Con gressman Daniel Riordan, lately returned from abroad, stimulates other notions and paints a picture of concentrated co-operation in sea war that has no parallel in history. For seven hours in the North Sea he passed by "an eight-mile cordon of Allied warships-French, British, Italian and American."

The mere conception of the thing pau perizes the imagination. Assemble all the ingredients of a Salamis, a Navarino, a Lepanto, an Armada fray, a Manila, a Santiago or even a Jutland, and the sum of them is beggared by the majesty and multiplicity of these fraternizing floating fortresses.

Words have obviously failed an awed Congressman, for he describes this staggering battle array as a "flotilla." The word is properly a Spanish diminutive of "flota," and means a small fleet; but perhaps Mr. Riordan might plead that even a word of grander substance would be almost equally futile. The vocabulary has not yet been expanded to the measure of this manifestation of sea power.

Maybe the skippers of inanimate ships at Kiel grasp its meaning better than any one and have succeeded in expressing it in a host of guttural syllables. And as the barnacles grow thicker and tighter or rotting hulls it is conceivable that the sheer ferocity of the word with its implications is robbing history of a titanic

"The operation was successful but the patient died." The phrase has angered us in the past, but Pershing can employ it as often as he likes.

THE TRIUMPH AT ST. MIHIEL

MEASUREMENT of the superb Ameri can victory undergoes almost hourly revision. The drive for a limited objective was concluded, with a rich bag of prison ers, when the St. Mihiel wedge was effaced That movement not only nullified the German spearthrust that had resisted all at tack for four years, but it released the vitally important Verdun-Commercy-Toul-Nancy railroad. Hun possession of which had divided the Allied front from Verdun to the Swiss border into two sections.

The new consolidation establishes a line without dangerous indentations all the way from where it turns southeast near heroic Fort de Vaux down into German Alsace, east of Belfort. The new opportunities for freedom of action and for military operations safely conducted and on a massive scale have become imminent and impressive.

It was inevitable and expected that the elimination of the St. Mihiel salient would net such advantages. But there is even a bigger thrill in the way General Pershing has amplified his schedule. The story of St. Mihlel has been told in two days. The new and much more momen tous chapter in history is the threat against Metz.

Not only has the American army swept northwest across the wedge, but the drive has also swung northeast. Pagny, almost on the Teuton border, has been entered It lies four miles from Fort de Sommy one of the outer defenses of Metz. The menace to what is supposedly the greatest fortress of the world is significantly real The fate of Metz, when Bazaine surrendered it in 1870, determined the course of the Franco-Prussian war even more per tinently than the debacle at Sedan. To day its loss to Germany would be of lethal consequences; so deadly, in fact, that the concept at this early juncture fairly in timidates the imagination.

Perhaps Pershing is not yet ready to indertake so magnificent a plan of conquest. He may have his eye on the Bries iron fields between the Meuse and the Moselle. On the other hand, Metz, power ful as it is, lies nearer at hand-Metz and Rezonville, St. Privat, Gravelotte, names once fraught with tragedy and still assuredly destined to be pronounced with joy. "If it be not now, yet it will come: the readiness is all."

The decline of football in the colleges seems The Large Goal to be accompanied with the ascendancy of its spirit on the battlefield. Variety of play is just as much a cardinal principle of Marshal Foch's successful game as it ever was in the days of quarterback captains like Stevenson or Carl Williams.

Now that the bosses are passing the hat among municipal employes, will any one be patriotic enough to ask about the uses to which this pirate fund is usually put?

At the present rate of Now for Germany! movement in the Allied armies France will soon be un-Hunned.

The "salient" facts are those of victory.

Heart failure in England, says Lloyd George, can alone endanger the Allied cause. That particular malady is more likely to

The Kaiser's confession that he does "not know when the struggle will end" com-fortably, denotes, our control of the time

THE CHAFFING DISH

Socrates Buys a Hat AJAX-Well, Socrates, nave you bought

your fall hat yet? SOCRATES-I am sorry you raise that opic, Ajax. Xanthippe has been after me to buy a new hat, but it requires courage. To tell you the truth, I cannot buy a hat until I get my hair cut; and I cannot get my hair cut until I can find an hour with no other claim upon my attention.

AJAX-And yet, my dear Socrates, I find you wandering here about Independence Square, with nothing more urgent on hand than watching the workmen put new shingles on the State House.

SOCRATES-As usual, Ajax, you touch only upon the fringe of the problem. Let us demonstrate the matter. When do you go to lunch?

AJAX-Why, when I feel hungry.

SOCRATES-No; in addition to feeling hungry you must feel the will to eat. You know very well that the will to continue working, or more probably mere lethargy. often postpones the hour of your lunch. It is only when the will to eat takes precedence in your mind over other mental elements that you tell your stenographer you will be back in twenty minutes, and go off for an hour and a half and a few furlongs of spaghetti.

AJAX-But what has this to do with

SOCRATES-Just this: I am aware of the need of what is vulgarly termed a new lid, but the will to be rehatted has not yet grown to sufficient strength to overcome the philosopher's natural dislike for sud-

AJAX -- If you continue to pace the streets with that ancient basket of straw on your brow your will to be rehatted is likely to be accelerated by public comments. Already I have heard it said that your hat is undermining the morale of the citizens. Positively, it is pro-German to year it any longer.

SOCRATES - Your persistence unmans me, Ajax. I will be frank with you. I must indeed buy a new hat, but I tell you dread it. Is there any man who can contemplate that ordeal without shrinking Besides, no matter what I buy, Xanthippe will be sure to say I have made an evil choice.

AJAX-Why does she not accompany you to the milliner and supervise the se-

SOCRATES-1 will show you something. Here is a little pamphlet I got at a hatter's the other day. It shows the models which are to be worn this autumn by men of discrimination, with a picture of each. Now my mind hovers between these two. which you will see are called Argosy and Director. Of Argosy the booklet says: "A distinguished looking hat - conservative, but one you'd notice anywhere." Of Director it says, "A rather dignified model that is acceptable to substantial men." Now which do you think would be more becoming to me?

AJAX-Turn around a minute, so that can see your profile. Hum - well, think, Socrates, that with your type of features you should choose a hat that would lend them some assistance. Now I believe that both Argosy and Director would tend to neutralize the effect. On the whole, old chap, I think you need something with a little more dash.

SOCRATES-Bravo! I was hoping you'd think so. Well, then, what do you think of this one, which is made of what they call velour, and comes in lavender, champagne, cinnamon, moss green and pearl. The booklet says, "Many men will find this model is just what they have been looking for." Don't you think that sounds rather

AJAX-Dear me, no! That is not your style at all, Socrates. That is the kind of substance they make smoking car seats out of. Xanthippe would never stand for that, I feel sure.

SOCRATES-You see, the problem is not without complexity. Well, turn over the page of the booklet. Here is a model that is said to be "A fine example of alert style, with a very sleek finish." And here is one of which the anonymous author says, "Looks good to the man who is stylewise."

AJAX-I do not think oither of those would quite do you justice. Particularly you ought to guard against those hats made of velour or plush. Ernst Lissauer, the man who wrote the h.'mn of hate might wear one, but for your simple and primitive features you need something rather more elemental. Something, 1 think, with a good swing and strong curves. Something that will draw the eye away from your weak points.

SOCRATES - I have always rather earned for a tam-o-shanter-

AJAX-Your contributors would cut you on the street if you wore anything like that. If you will turn to the little preface of this booklet you will read that good style is never freakish.

SOCRATES-But the author also says that "good style is always different." Do you think a Scotch cap would be quite out of the question?

AJAX-Absolutely. SOCRATES-How about a Tyrolean hat one of those jolly little conical ones, with pheasant feather?

AJAX - All right for a colonel in the Death's Head Hussars or the Cockchafers, but really, you must remember that a writer for the Philadelphia papers has a certain duty to the public.

SOCRATES - I think probably a deer stalker cap and an Inverness coat with three little capes would help to establish me as a serious thinker.

AJAX-This in no matter for jesting. SOCRATES-In my cellarette at home have a very nice old derby. Xanthippe threw it out two years ago, but I rescued it from the ashman and have been keeping it for an emergency. Perhaps I could smuggle that out without Xanthippe see ing it. I could keep it at the newsstand round the corner-

AJAX-You see, Socrates, it is as I have always said. You are very sage in discussing speculative problems, but any practical question bereaves you of sense Now I will tell you what we will do. You go and get your hair cut. In the mean time I will go to the hat shop, taking this straw effigy as a sample for size, and will buy for you something that will do you credit. There will be nothing jass about it; it will be pure in outline and genial in hue. Trust me.

RATES Alex, you are a true fri

NOT YET, BUT-



THE READER'S VIEWPOINT

Joys of the Coffee House

To the Editor of the Evening Public Ledger Sir-I have often wondered who edits the Quiz on your editorial page, and I wish I could meet him. He must be a delightful fellow, an abridgment of all that is crudite in man and a joy to his wife and children Some day I shall ask him out for lunch. suspect him of being an epicure, because so

many of his questions relate to food. But what I really want to say is this: When the saloons and gin mills pass away, as they will shortly do, why not a revival of the old coffee house? I am a bit stale on my English literature, but I seem to remember that the age of the coffee houses— wasn't it the age of Dryden and Addison and Steele and Pope and Doctor Johnson and David Garrick?—was the wittiest and most delightful era of human intercourse. Why shouldn't we have scattered about the city a number of the old confloor and clay pipes and afternoon papers, where the gentry of the town might drop in of an afternoon and read your Quiz aloud and comment on the news of the day and the latest from Flanders. And our boys in uldn't then be reduced to the ignominy of having to take ice crean when they want to sit down for a few con vivial moments.

Imagine just such a tavern, with an open fire glowing and tobacco smoke blowing about in blue and fragrant swirls, and the patrons making merry over cheerful beakers of hot coffee—what a contrast to the mean, sordid, liquorish aspect of the usual bar! What about it? Let's go back to the days of good Queen Anne, when men knew how to be convivial without being sots, MILES METHEGLIN.

Philadelphia, September 13.

Prussia an Outlaw

To the Editor of the Evening Public Ledger: Sir-When one reads in your columns that the "Plotting Erzberger, of the Reichstag. and the Hapsburgers, Burian and Czernin, are in favor of a league of nations one feels inclined to throw it overboard, on the ground that anything that precious plunderers could favor could not possibly be good. It reminds us how they are an echo of their German chief before them, who said, with unconscious but side-splitting humor, that Germany also would favor such a league and graciously, not to say self-sacrificingly, even be willing to

place herself at the head of it! The brazen impudence of the dishonest man has its counterpart in the brazen impudence of a dishonest nation, and both must be treated alike. The sooner every member of the Allied nations gives the Teutonic powers to understand that their every statement, is discounted in advance as the utterance of an outlaw to whom none listen with patience, the sooner those Powers will come to their senses, and the sooner the people of those lands will understand what has happened, namely, that this is not a fight between equals; it is a fight to overpower a bandit nation and perform a surgical operation on their diseased political morals; that they have a hard time wiping off the crim stain that rests upon them; that it will take a whole generation of new moral education before they will be beyond suspicion—even if

All this leads to the statement that a criminal is disfranchised, and that the present or any similar government in Germany and Austria will have no vote in a league of nations; the word of the present Teutonic Governments is "as good as their bond," and their bond is "a scrap of paper." The sooner this is made plain to the Governments an peoples of the Teutonic allies the sooner will the people of those lands wake up and "clean house"—make a beginning at housecleaning, rather; for their cleansing involves the renovation of their whole educational system, far as it relates to political morals. Prus indeed until Prussianism is no longer a mi crobe in the German blood. Prussianism is an international crime to be made to disap-pear from the face of the earth. Therefore it does not seem probable that non-Prussia Germans can afford to form a new Government in association with Prussia. Certain

isolation of Prussia—is all that will be satis-factory to mankind. The "Punishment of Prussia" is a phrase that will take its place eside "Carthago delenda est."

beside "Carthago delenda est."

Therefore it is immaterial what the members or sympathizers of the present Teutonic Governments think or say about a league of nations; as immaterial as the sayings of bachelors and spinsters on "Is Marriage a Failure?" because neither will be represented in the generations to come when both institutions are in successful operation. tutions are in successful operation

BURTON ALVA KONKLE. Swarthmore, September 12.

Memorial Trees for Soldiers To the Editor of the Evening Public Ledger.

Sir-Apropos of your editorial of suggesting a movement for heroes to be placed on the Parkway, why not also advocate subscriptions by the public for durable trees to be planted on both sides of Broad street with individual brass nameplates for each Philadelphia hero. Such a memorial would form an artistic as well as fitting feature for the "longest straight" street in the world yould certainly maintain a lasting and visible reminder of our local heroes. But le hope that there won't be so many heroe thus immortalize that the entire length Broad street from League Island to City Line would have to be utilized DAILY READER.

Philadelphia, September 11.

What France Thinks of Us To the Editor of the Evening Public Ledger: Sir-Those of us who, like Bobbie Burns, would see ourselves as others see us find foreign papers interesting reading these days. Here are two "snapshots" from French papers

From General Verraux, in L'Oeuvre-We believe we can count the day very near when our locomotives will be running again on the line from Chateau-Thierry to Eper-

dated about the time the Americans were busy moving the Chateau Thierry front to the

As a sort of homage to the brilliant operations of our friends in that corner, should like that the first of these might

be an American locomotive. Monsieur Maurice Barres. of the war, of which we have never been i doubt, has come to appear clearly to the universe. If Germany is thus arrested and dominated, before having had time to see the Americans, what will it be tomorrow? Philadelphia, September 12. L. T. P.

Liberty for Every Land To the Editor of the Evening Public Ledger:

Wilson, the democratizer, Will subdue the German Kaiser If we'll give him a helping hand. In these trying hours, And a blessing for every land.

Sons of will, determination! Do your duty for this Nation""Tis democracy's great command. Keep intact your old tradition, Freedom for every land!

Do not fear or shiver ! And we'll make the Kaiser quiver In his own land. Heed the writing on the wall,
Pointing to the Kalser's fall
And to liberty for every land!
JACOB H. STEERMAN. Philadelphia, September 12.

Heat-defying folk at A Charitable View the North Pole, poverty-defying milliontires, hunger-defying restaurant owners and the ladies and gentlemen of the South Sea Islands for whom snow and ice have no terrors, will understand the Kaiser when he talks of his death-defying navy. To the rest of us Wilhelm will seem merely an ass of dimensions so vast as to defy all human

It will be difficult to convince the public that the Logan Company, dealer in bitumi-

The First American Troops in Paris

THE tramp of feet In a Paris street, The rhythmic beat Of drums; Line after line Of glowing aves Hot with the fire Of a holy desire, The light of a high emprise.

A quiver stirs the waiting throng: How oft they had prayed, "O Lord, how long?

How long till the beat of the western drums Shall say to the weary, America comes?"

A cloud of dust A cloud of glory From marching feet, A cloud of incense Rising sweet To the eager throng

In the Paris street:

America comes!

And the rhythmic beat

Of the western drums

E. M. STEVENS.

The Ideal System

No one, I fancy, who has not waited for the evening mail to be distributed in the little gray postoffice or loitered down the land toward the big sait pond, with the lasy

tremendousness of sky overhead and the soft air stirring the grasses, and Block Island like a blue mirage out on the hazy horizon, quite appreciates what gives Rhode Island white cornmeal its superlative quality, like no other cornmeal anywhere. It is ground slowly, between soft millstones, water driven. and never heats in the process. Shepard Tom tells how one miller he knew used to put a bushel of corn in the hopper, walk two miles and court the Widow Brown, and return in time to catch the last of the soft; suave, flourlike meal coming out. That isn't the way to make money-but it is the way. to grind good cornmeal.-Walter Prichard Eaton, in the Bookman.

Season your mental cocktails with a dash of geography and note the stimulating effect of the fact that Pagny, now in American hands, lies some 160 miles from Paris and only twelve from Mets.

What Do You Know?

QUIZ 1. What is the difference in time between New York and San Francisco?

2. What is the efficial title of the Me 2. On what river is Mets situated?

5. What is the Lovant and what is the origin

6. From what Roman god is the name Sai 7. Who was the only American President from

2. What is a lepreshoun?
2. Who said "To err is human, to fergive di-10. How long is a furleng?

Answers to Yesterday's Quis 1. Mets is the capital of the Garman dish Larrains. The amelent capital of the nee before the males portion of to to Germany was Nasov, a city still a ing to France.

2. John Shaw was the real name of Josh Billings. 3. The colors of the fing of Belgium are red.