

Evening Public Ledger
THE EVENING TELEGRAPH
PUBLIC LEDGER COMPANY

CHARLES H. LUDWIG, President
 JOHN C. MARTIN, Secretary and Treasurer
 JOHN R. WILLIAMS, John J. Sproule, Directors

EDITORIAL BOARD:
 CHAS. H. LUDWIG, Chairman
 DAVID E. SMILEY, Editor
 JOHN C. MARTIN, General Business Manager

Published daily at Public Ledger Building, Independence Square, Philadelphia.

LEADER OFFICES: Broad and Chestnut Streets, PHILADELPHIA.

NEW YORK OFFICE: 206 Metropolitan Tower Building, 403 Ford Building, St. Louis, 1108 Fulton Building, CHICAGO, 1212 Tribune Building.

WASHINGTON BUREAU: 14th St. and Pennsylvania Ave., and 14th St. and New York Avenue, The Sun Building, LONDON BUREAU: London Times.

SUBSCRIPTIONS: The Evening Public Ledger is served to subscribers in Philadelphia and surrounding towns at the rate of two dollars per week, payable to the carrier.

By mail to points outside Philadelphia, in the United States, Canada, or United States possessions, postage free, fifty cents per month, six dollars per year, in advance.

To all foreign countries one dollar per month.

Notices—Subscribers wishing address changed must give old as well as new address.

BELL, 3600 WALNUT KEYSTONE, MAIN 3500

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

Member of the Associated Press

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

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

Philadelphia, Monday, December 9, 1918

GREATNESS

TWO boys, Harry Ireland and William McBride, who used to carry and fetch in the lobbies of the Bellevue-Stratford—two bellboys—are dead in France.

Their composite name was "Front". Now they are immortal. Their graves are side by side among those at which "travelers and men of heart will turn aside and wonder" so long as France lasts. They went with the first and died on the line.

The great of this world must now know something new of greatness and its queer hiding places. They will go along in the old comfortable way. These lads who answered their bells finally sensed the exaltation reserved for those who wing it out into the storm in search of the stars.

Our boys in Germany will be more than grateful to those who heeded the injunction "Do your Christmas shipping early!"

MR. SPROUL'S OPPORTUNITY

ENGLAND and Wales, with 59,000 square miles and 36,000,000 population, have produced food enough this summer to feed their total population for forty of the fifty-two weeks of the year, or food enough to feed 28,000,000 people for twelve months.

This achievement has been brought about under the pressure of war.

Pennsylvania has 45,000 square miles of territory, some of which is the richest agricultural land in the world. It has a population of about 8,000,000. If our farms were cultivated as intensively as the British have been cultivating their lands we could raise enough to feed nearly 23,000,000 people.

Why don't we do it?

This is a question which the head of the State Department of Agriculture ought to answer. And when the answer has been found we ought to set about increasing the productivity of the Commonwealth. The Governor-elect is known to be interested in good roads, which will make it easier for the farmers to get their products to market. Along with an improvement in the highways there should go an improvement in the agricultural methods, which will be followed by more bountiful harvests and lower cost food to the great urban population.

Despite the presence of an Orlando, the simplicity of life in Arden is unlikely to characterize the Paris conference.

SEA RIGHTS IS A WAR TOPIC

IT IS typical of the confused condition of international politics that one of the foremost questions to arise in a conference planning a world peace is one which concerns only a state of war.

In the absence of conflict "freedom of the seas" is no more a topic for dispute than "freedom of the air." In all the years of peace Germany enjoyed freedom of the seas and profited legitimately and energetically thereby in the development of an astutely organized world trade. America and every other seaboard nation of the globe had similar basic rights.

It is in war time alone that particularly of ruling is called for. The divergent views which will probably be expressed in Paris are relative to the definition of contraband and the limitations of expansion of the production of blockade. The desire for the reduction of international legal restrictions naturally arises in quarters where a strong navy can enforce its own will. In the absence of such armament the barriers of the law have an allurement.

The extent to which the codes of contraband and blockade will be regulated is, therefore, absolutely dependent on the character of the league of nations which will presumably be formed. International guarantees making war impossible would give to arguments over the freedom of the seas the flavor of archaism.

But if the world fails to believe in its ability to police itself then sea rights in time of strife will be a vital issue at the sessions.

The state of divided Germany seems to be that of pieces without victory.

POLITICS AND AIR MAIL

IT WILL amaze no one to see the hand of Mr. Burleson fumbling disastrously with the newest creation of administrative efficiency and bringing on confusion in the air-mail service. The precipitate resignation of Captain Lipsner and Pilot Max Miller, the two men who did most to organize the aerial mail system, is disquieting to any one who knows anything of the Postmaster General's ambitions in the matter of telephones and telegraphs. Captain Lipsner, who was superintendent of the air division of the postal system, quit because, in his own words, "no voice was to be placed in charge of important branches of the service."

What are no voice doing in a branch of Government work that offers them so many opportunities to do damage to themselves and others? Otto Praeger, Assistant Post-

master General, who is credited with being a political expert in Mr. Burleson's department, is understood to have affronted Captain Lipsner when he heard the complaint.

Now, when a man advances to the rank of captain in the aviation service he isn't likely to be the sort who usually gives way to temper and disregards official discipline. He isn't given to whims or petulance. If he quits the service he is likely to have excellent causes.

Captain Lipsner and Pilot Miller were two of the best men called into the aviation service in the emergency rush for efficiency. Now the war is over. And we are probably safe in the assumption that the resignation of the two aviators is an indication of what may be expected later in the telegraph and telephone service if the Burleson ambitions are ever realized to make the public service a snug harbor for storm-tossed friends and friends of friends' friends. Captain Lipsner and Pilot Miller, now that they are out of the service, might do a service to the country by giving out the details of their conversations with Mr. Praeger.

THE CITY'S REQUIREMENTS IN A SOLDIERS' MEMORIAL

Is Philadelphia Able to Make Visible the Nobler Lessons of the Great Adventure in France?

FRANCE, gracious and imaginative always, is already attempting to reveal in the symbolism dear to her poetic spirit something of her gratitude to the men of the American army. It will not be long until you may find in every French city of importance some stately memorial erected in honor of the service done upon French soil by strangers from a far place who were said by the little children to have been "sent by God in the dark days."

British fidelity to traditions of sentiment is inspiring a similar service in England. We in America gain most by the character and service of an army whose traditions in the years to come must be an inspiration to the mind and heart of the nation. Yet so far we have thought little of the manner in which the lessons of their sacrifice shall be made visible.

This duty is peculiarly pressing upon Philadelphia and Pennsylvania. This State sent almost 400,000 men to the battlefields and the sea. About 7000 Pennsylvanians gave up their lives in the struggle. The Philadelphia regiments and the magnificently named Iron Division shine already in official records and in the far more eloquent unofficial legends of the war. It remains to be seen now whether the resources of our imagination are adequate to perpetuate the fine implications of their work abroad—whether, in this city, the sort of creative art that is eloquent where words fail can be made to symbolize the inner meanings of an epic service.

Those who will have to make the designs for a great war memorial in Philadelphia will have no easy task. They will have to interpret great and subtle impulses. Did any army ever go upon a mission such as ours undertook? There is certainly no record of the adventure in familiar history. Our men gave up all that they cherished and turned aside from life to go away and fight and die and endure in order that peoples whom they had never seen might be happy and at peace. Here, indeed, is a theme to inspire stateliness and austerity and tenderness in the work of any artist who happens to be a master.

The memorial arch suggested by Joseph D. Widener, as chairman of the Peace Jubilee Committee and president of the Art Jury, is to be a temporary central ornament in a temporary decorative scheme devised for the formal celebration of peace and victory in this city. Mr. Widener himself and artists generally admit that a permanent arch is out of the question, since it cannot be made to fit harmoniously into any modern scheme of city planning. It has been proposed that great symbolic groups be designed to flank the Parkway somewhere near the City Hall end. Another suggestion is for a monumental memorial bridge to be built over the Schuylkill as a connecting link between the Parkway and West Philadelphia. Others who have thought the matter out believe that a more appropriate memorial for Pennsylvania soldiers might take the form of a splendid hospital named in honor of the men who served and died abroad.

The sum deemed necessary for an adequate memorial is \$2,000,000. There is novelty and value in Mr. Widener's suggestion that a week be set apart in which every man, woman and child in the city may contribute something to this general fund—not because the money is not otherwise available, but in order that every one may have a part in a patriotic service and a sense of spiritual participation in the completed tribute. And even a more interesting suggestion of Mr. Widener's is that everybody in the city do all that is possible to help the Art Jury by making such suggestions as they may deem proper with relation to the site and the form of a memorial.

In the end the designs must be left to the best sculptors and architects whose services can be enlisted. But meanwhile it is easily conceivable that some one whose imagination has been touched by sacrifice or loss might offer a guiding suggestion of great help and value to the men who will have the work in charge. Readers of this newspaper are invited to write to us and express their views.

It has been already proposed that a great memorial be built at one or the other Boulevard entrance—that it take the form of a monumental gate at the beginning of the League Island Boulevard or at the Broad street entrance to

the Northeast Boulevard. But the consensus of opinion demands that the memorial be placed nearer the center of the city, where every one may see it and be reminded of achievements in sacrifice and renunciation that should always remain in our memory like a guiding light. Write to us and express your ideas, and be assured that they will receive respectful consideration at the hands of Mr. Widener and his associates.

The most artistic thing Germany could do is to install her "Old Masters" in the Rogues' Gallery.

WHOM IS DATESMAN SERVING?

THE second attempt to get bids for street cleaning which will reduce the cost next year below that of this year has failed. Lower bids were received. It is true, than those which were first obtained, but they total \$121,000 more than the sum the city is now paying. But Director Datesman said that he had revised the specifications in order to reduce the cost of street cleaning.

The city is divided into nine districts, five of which lower bids were received than were accepted last year. The bids are higher in four of the districts. Senator Vare is cleaning the second district this year for \$226,000. He wants \$691,000 to clean it next year. He is paid \$725,000 for cleaning the third district, and he offers to clean it next year for \$799,000. Frank Curran wants a little less than \$10,000 more for cleaning the ninth district than the current price, and H. A. McLeeman & Bros. will clean the sixth district for \$28,000 more than is now paid. Senator Vare adds \$139,000 to his bids of last year. He cleans the central section of the city. Reputable men have said that the district for which he wants approximately \$800,000 can be kept clean for \$500,000 with a handsome profit to the contractor.

The Director of Public Works is not unaware of the current gossip on this matter. Neither is the chief of the Bureau of Street Cleaning. They know as well as the rest of us that the substitution of the automobile for horses in the street has reduced the work of the street-cleaning contractors. And they are aware also of this built-up section of the city has not changed materially for many years. Yet the city is required to pay constantly increasing sums for keeping it clean.

Something is wrong somewhere. An expert business man could find out what the trouble is in a week or two. Many of them have a pretty definite idea already about what is the matter. And Director Datesman, who has better opportunities than any one else to learn the truth, must have some opinions on the subject. No one ever had a better opportunity to prove to the people who pay him that he is serving them instead of some other master. Will he do it?

The propriety of service flags in restaurants is sometimes open to serious question.

THE REVENUE BILL MIDDLE

IF THE Senate is not to pass a revenue bill during the current session, as the reports from Washington indicate, discussion of the ten billion dollar bill which Senator Simmons's Finance Committee has approved is waste of time.

The bill provides for raising six billions by taxation for 1919 and four billions for 1920. The Republican Senators have decided that they will not consent that a Democratic Congress shall draft the tax laws to be enforced after the Democrats go out of power. The nation will support them, for it repudiated the Democratic party last November. It decided that it desired the Republicans in Congress to draft the tax laws in the future and to take charge of the restoration of the nation to a peace basis.

The attempt of the Democrats to tie up the nation to their policies for the next two years is presumptuous impudence. In order to make the attempt they are willing to keep the present eight billion tax law in force rather than consent to limit their law making to a revenue bill for next year. They are already planning to pass a resolution keeping the present revenue law in force and to collect two billions more from the taxpayers than ought to be raised in that way at the present time. This is almost criminal stupidity; so stupid, in fact, that it is incredible that the leaders will not have the sense enough to abandon their attempt and to concentrate all their energies in pushing through Congress a bill for the next fiscal year alone. Yet if they persist in their folly there will be some compensations, for the Republicans will draft a tax bill which will be more just and equitable than the best that the Democrats have yet been able to do.

The proposal to transport the East Indies appeals to me as one admirably calculated to beneam him? "Why, how is that, Mr. Tambo?" "Well, Mr. Interlocutor, his rank will be relatively insignificant in the Spice Islands. There he will find even a nutmeg grater!"

It is possible to regard Dr. William T. Gilonda's proposition to have a "temple of victory" erected on Independence Square as in the nature of a superfluity. That building was put up in the first half of the eighteenth century and dedicated for all time in 1776.

"I never order my directors to do anything," says the Mayor, thus adding the final confirmation to the belief that the mandates emanate from a region considerably south of the City Hall.

It is not easy to credit the cable report that Chile and Peru, in their dispute over "lost provinces," are calming down at the prospect of a "partial" plebiscite. Wouldn't an impartial one be a more hopeful conception?

The doctors are now telling us that the influenza was largely responsible for the defeat of the German army, but even before their explanation we all knew that Foch had the grip.

William Hohenzollern's hours of writing will never compensate for his years of wronging.

Little Studies in Words

GROG

A GROG-SHOP is a low saloon and grog in modern usage is any kind of strong drink. The word originated in the British navy in the curious way in 1740 or thereabouts. It seems that Admiral Vernon, a bluff disciplinarian, anxious about the health of his sailors, when he was in West Indian waters he diluted their daily ration of rum with water because he thought that spirit was too strong for the men in the tropics. The men grumbled among themselves, and whenever the admiral appeared on deck they would say, "Here comes old Grog!" referring to a raincoat of program which he wore. He became known in the navy as "Old Grog," and the diluted rum that he served was named for him. His program coat was made of a coarse weave of mohair and silk, stiffened with gum to shed the rain. The word grogram is a corruption of the French *gros grain*, meaning coarse weave or coarse grain.

The admiral had Lawrence Washington, a brother of George Washington, on board one of his ships when he made his famous expedition against Cartagena in 1741. The expedition is described in "Roderick Random" by Smollett. Washington admired the admiral so much that when he built his house on the banks of the Potomac he called it Mount Vernon, a name which his brother George retained when he inherited the property.

"TWENTY-THREE"

THE slang phrase, "Twenty-three for you!" dates from the dramatization of "The Tale of Two Cities," and was introduced by the actors who played it. Dickens, it will be recalled, describes the women sitting about Paris endlessly knitting. They would knit twenty-two stitches, one for each suspected person, and when they came to the twenty-third stitch the person for whom that stood was doomed. Sydney Carton's stitch was the twenty-third.

According to the traditions of the stage, the actors in the play got into the habit of saying to any intruder or to a man who bungled or blundered, "Twenty-three for you," meaning that he must get out, as he was good for nothing or that his room was better than his company. The words spread from behind the scenes into the colloquial language of the people. The expression is not used so often as it used to be, but one hears it occasionally even now.

"Heard melodies that, but those unheeded are sweeter," says the poet. Perhaps that's why the public continues to take so much delight in the silence of W. J. Bryan.

No, Mabel, the Inland Waterways Commission is not an organization intended to agitate for prohibition.

It's likely to be the League of Nations when all the different proposals start popping round the green baize table in Paris.

Conscription was a big job, but it was a cinch compared with the great draft of regulations necessary to insure a variety of wronging.

For Use on Humble Pie transport the ex-Kaiser to the Dutch East Indies appeals to me as one admirably calculated to beneam him? "Why, how is that, Mr. Tambo?" "Well, Mr. Interlocutor, his rank will be relatively insignificant in the Spice Islands. There he will find even a nutmeg grater!"

It is possible to regard Dr. William T. Gilonda's proposition to have a "temple of victory" erected on Independence Square as in the nature of a superfluity. That building was put up in the first half of the eighteenth century and dedicated for all time in 1776.

"I never order my directors to do anything," says the Mayor, thus adding the final confirmation to the belief that the mandates emanate from a region considerably south of the City Hall.

It is not easy to credit the cable report that Chile and Peru, in their dispute over "lost provinces," are calming down at the prospect of a "partial" plebiscite. Wouldn't an impartial one be a more hopeful conception?

The doctors are now telling us that the influenza was largely responsible for the defeat of the German army, but even before their explanation we all knew that Foch had the grip.

William Hohenzollern's hours of writing will never compensate for his years of wronging.

READER'S VIEWPOINT

Oriental Should Preserve Their Art Standards

To the Editor of the Evening Public Ledger:

Sir—My attention has been called to portrait and story you published on November 29 of Mrs. Wang, the Chinese lady who studied last summer at the Chester Springs summer school of the Academy of the Fine Arts.

At the time of her death Mrs. Wang was enrolled for the winter as a student at the Philadelphia School of Design for Women. Her husband is attache to the Chinese legation at Washington, D. C. He wrote me after his wife's death that he wished some other Chinese ladies could study in our school, and said he knew of several who would enter if it were possible to arrange to criticize their work by mail.

I answered to his last suggestion that there could be no adequate result obtained. To substitute the Occidental viewpoint in art for the long-established traditional Oriental methods would require constant instruction and supervision for a time at least.

It is interesting to learn that the Chinese are following the Japanese in the effort to understand and practice our western technique in painting, but I feel that it is a pity for them to abandon their own inherited perfected standards.

EMILY SARTAIN,
 Principal Philadelphia School of Design for Women.
 Philadelphia, December 8.

Putting It Up to Senator Fletcher

To the Editor of the Evening Public Ledger:

Sir—Referring to the article recently contributed to your paper by George F. Sproule, entitled "How to Keep Our Shipyards 'Out of the Sea,'" and fully indorsing the views expressed, I thought it well to send copy of the article to the Hon. Mr. Fletcher, whose statements he so emphatically corrected.

I accompanied same by the following letter:

Your attention is respectfully called to the enclosed copy of a letter appearing in cover-day's issue of the EVENING PUBLIC LEDGER.

The writer of this, George F. Sproule, secretary of the State Commissioners of Navigation, is recognized here as one of the best-informed men upon shipping law and the views of our merchant marine, having been closely associated since 1888 with all phases of the business.

You will note that he has contradicted the statements credited to you, wherein you have taken issue with the vice president of the American International Shipbuilding Corporation, whose main contention is that "No man can own and operate a ship profitably under the American flag."

To quote from a recent article appearing in the Business Digest:

"The act in question (the Ta. Follette law, oceanian's act) is, in a word, a high-seas law and the views of practical shipping men are in solid accord on the point that until the law is repealed American vessel owners might as well stay out of competition with foreign-owned vessels."

"Your seafaring man does not mix sentiment with business. He looks at things from a dollar-and-cents angle. That is why he is in the business of owning and operating a cargo vessel. Hammer him with laws that palpably restrict and he'll withdraw from that business. The same way with capital. Men are not likely to place money into enterprises that perform are conducted at a loss. There are too many opportunities offering for profitable investment."

One of the cases cited by Mr. Sproule, in which the crew of a ship was led by William D. Winsor as a shipowner, does not need any indorsement, as it is well known in Philadelphia. The ships mentioned were ultimately sold, leaving the original investors at a loss. In the enterprise. W. R. TUCKER,
 Secretary Philadelphia Board of Trade.
 Philadelphia, December 6.

MAROONED IN PHILADELPHIA

IF A Philadelphian of a hundred years ago could walk along our streets at night, undoubtedly the first thing that would strike him would be the amazing dazzle of light that floods from all the shop windows. Particularly during the few weeks directly preceding Christmas, city streets at night present a panorama that would cure the worst fit of the blues. What a glowing pageant they are, blazing with radiance and color! Here and there you will find a display ornamented with Christmas trees and small red, blue and green electric bulbs. Perhaps there will be a toy electric train running merrily all night long on a figure eight-shaped track, passing through imitation tunnels and ravines with green artificial moss cunningly glued to them; over ravishing switches and grade crossings, past imposing stations and little signal towers. Perhaps you may be lured by the shimmer of a jeweler's window, set with rows and rows of gold watches on a slanting plush or satin background. There, if you are a patient observer, you will usually find one of the ultra-magnificent timepieces that have an old-fashioned railroad train engraved on the case. We have always admired these hugely, but never felt any overwhelming desire to own one. They are sold for \$14.95, being worth \$150.

SOMETIMES even the most domestic man is marooned in town for the evening. It is always, after the first pang of homesickness is over, an enlarging experience. Instead of the usual rush for train or trolley he loiters along the pavements and enjoying the clear blue chill of the dusk. Perhaps the pallid radiance of a barber's shop, with its white bowls of light, lures him in for a shave, and he meditates on the impossibility of avoiding the talcum powder that barbers conceal in the folds of a towel and suddenly clap on his reared face before they let him go. They put it on automatically. We know one man who thinks that heaven will be a place where one may lie back in a barber's chair and have endless hot towels applied to a fresh-shaved face. It is an attractive thought.

BUT the most delightful haunt of man, about 7 o'clock of a winter evening, is the popular luncheon room. This admirable institution has been hymned often and eloquently, to sit at one of those white-topped tables looking over the evening paper (and now that the big silver-plated sugar bowls have come back again there is once more something large enough on the table to prop the newspaper against) and consume sausages and griddle cakes and hot mince pie and revel in the warm human glitter round about is as near a modest 100 per cent of interesting satisfaction as anything we know. Joyce Kilmer, a very human poet and a very apt eater, used to believe that abundant meals were a satisfactory substitute for sleep. For our own part, we are always ready to postpone bed if there is any prospect of something to eat. But we do not like to elaborate this subject any further, for it makes us hungry to do so, and we dare not leave the typewriter just yet.

OUR marooned business man, after a stroll along the streets and a meal at the luncheon room, may very likely drop in at the movies. Most of us nowadays worship now and then at this shrine of Professor Muybridge. The public is now suffering, and seems fairly well pleased at almost anything that appears on the screen. But the extraordinary thing at a movie is hardly ever what is on the screen, but rather the audience itself. Observe the mute, expectant, almost reverent attention. The darkened house crowded with people prayerfully and humbly anxious to be amused or thrilled! One wonders what their



THE WOP

WHEN the line is surveyed through the scenery for tunnel and culvert and cut, When the contractor has his machinery, The "big job" is ready—all but— "All but" means the shovel and pick of it. The hunkies who work till they drop; And so, in the dust and the thick of it, Look out for the Wop!

The big bosses bear all the fret of it— They are the fellows who plan; But the back-breaking strain and the sweat of it Fall to the laboring man, Dago and Kuss and Hungarian, All of the immigrant crop; Where is the job we could carry on Save for the Wop?

Subject for scorn and bedeviling, Victim of fraud and chicanery, Still, with his spade he is leveling Routes over mountain and plain. Progress? His soul is the breath of it; Lacking his hand, it would stop; Facing the danger and death of it, Here is the Wop!

He knows the best and the worst of it, He knows the hard-driven toll, The ache and the heat and the thirst of it— Never the dream—or the spoil. Caves an explosion make mud of him— Who cares a damn? Let him flop! Progress is stained with the blood of him— Only a Wop! —Berton Braley in "Songs of the Workaday World."

What Do You Know?

QUIZ

1. What Rhine city is the American headquarters in Germany?
2. What is the meaning of "Die Gotterdaemung?"
3. Who was "Mother Ann," founder of the "Shakers"?
4. Which figure of the human hand is called the "ring finger"?
5. What is the name for a female deer?
6. What is mesomania?
7. Why is the word amure used as a measure of electrical current?
8. Who distinguished French statesman accompanied Marshal Joffre on his visit to Italy in 1918?
9. Who was Dick Whittington?
10. What treaty ended the Mexican War?

Answers to Saturday's Quiz

1. James H. Mann is Republican floor leader of the House of Representatives.
2. A yard is a Russian measure of length, is 3600 feet in length.
3. The Holzer brilliant before the Boer War sent a telegram of sympathy to "Om" Paul Kruger, President of the South African Republic.
4. Kris Kringle is derived from the German word "Christkind," meaning Christ Child.
5. The Maana Chart was obtained from King John of England in 1315.
6. Maccaria is a brilliant diamond, obtained from an antique eye, of which one was made soon after the battle of Maccaria, in which the French defeated the Austrians in Italy in 1805.
7. Henry Hohenzollern, formerly known as Prince Henry of Prussia, is brother of William Hohenzollern.
8. Metempsychosis is the transmigration of a human soul into an animal, death into a new body, the name of a different species.
9. Chantrelle is the poetic name for a truffle.
10. The President's rule in Europe on the ground of insubordination dates him to the

Christmas by the Russian Calendar

Christmas by the Russian calendar comes late and logically the greatest of Christmas gifts, peace, is also delayed in that hapless country.

No real thrill of surprise is induced by the news that Ludendorff is continuously intoxicated. He's been in a stew ever since he first tasted the spirit of Foch.

COMING ROUND

Christmas by the Russian calendar comes late and logically the greatest of Christmas gifts, peace, is also delayed in that hapless country.

No real thrill of surprise is induced by the news that Ludendorff is continuously intoxicated. He's been in a stew ever since he first tasted the spirit of Foch.