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Philadelphis, Thursday, January 2, 1919

ROBINSON

THE best that can be said of former Superintendent Robinson, as he returns to his berth at the head of the Police Department, is that if he were fit for his job he wouldn't accept it.

The normal pride of almost any man would compel him to steer aloof from a position in which earlier failure had been conspicuous enough to bring discredit on the community.

A sense of tolerance may be general. If Robinson's friends wish merely to let him serve the short tour of duty necessary before he can retire under the service pension fund. Otherwise, unless the Vare-Smith administration is ready openly to antagonize all the decent sentiment of the mmunity, it has made an extraordinarily bad beginning for the new year.

The responsibilities of this new year are heavy enough to make it feel old at the very outset.

IT IS ABOUT TIME THE LAW WAS ENFORCED

WHAT happens when a law is not enforced was again illustrated on New Year's Eve, when two persons were killed by firearms and a third was wounded.

No one is supposed to be allowed to carry a pistol without a permit, and no one may shoot a pistol or a gun in the streets unless he is authorized by the proper authorities. Yet at every celebration for months, when the people have been crowding the streets, some one has been killed by a pistol

If there were no pistols in the crowds, no one would be killed. But the police apparently do not interfere when men and boys use firearms.

A rigid enforcement of the law would prevent the shocking "accidents" that have marred the popular rejolcings. A preliminary proclamation forbidding the carry ing of guns and the summary arrest of every one found disregarding it would quickly make the streets safe for innocent participants in street celebrations.

Mr. Daniels's notion of disarmament seems to be power strong enough to make it paid coaches and meddlesome alumni and the tendency to concentrate interest and attention on picked squads will be discouraged by popular opinion. It will be well if, when college athletics really "come back" it can come with something of the broader and more human systems that have prevailed for years abroad, and especially in English universities, where sports are a mixture of art and science developed and maintained not for the sake of a university's reputation, but for the sake of the youths of the land, whose participation in all games gives them a training and a temper not available to the undergraduate who is only permitted to sit in the bleachers and exercise his lungs.

WORLD OPINION WILL NOT TOLERATE SECRET PACTS

Perpetuation of the Allies' Covert Treaties of 1915 Would Render League of Nations

a Sham WHILE the war endured, vital reasons of policy justified the taboo on the topic of the secret treaties signed by the Allies in the pact of London in 1915. Portia's injunction, "to do a great right do a little wrong," was a policy frequently applied and in a variety of ways by all the co-belligerents under pressure of a common peril. America's distaste of backstairs diplomacy was of long standing and yet secondary in the hour of crisis to her abhorrence of German autocracy, the foc of civilization and sane liberty.

Wrangling over the details of covert deals might disastrously have muddled a problem whose solution depended first of all upon united devotion to an immediate aim, the destruction of the Hun menace. We shunned the pact-of-London theme. Our Allies, too, temporarily brushed aside certain subjects intimately related to their tradition and designs for the future.

It is at once the weakness and the strength of the Peace Conference that it will lift many a veil of reticence. Disagreements, heretofore sidetracked, will receive new emphasis. There are virtually none of the national pilots unconfronted by the prospect of some choppy seas. On the other hand, frankness, however painful, is usually of ultimate salutary advantage. Ostrich-like tactics at the peace table might conceivably bring forth a pact ostensibly radiant with moral beauty. But such a pledge would not be worth the cost of the parchment. Failing to take cognizance

of unsettled sources of international irritation, it would be as futile a document as any which Germany signed at Happily, there is little reason to be-

lieve that a sheer mockery of that sort will be perpetrated at Paris. The very fact that, as the opening of the sessions draws nigh, reports of conflicting claims grow increasingly louder is evidence that a good many cards, on the existence of which it was momentarily pleasant not to dwell, will be laid on the table. Some, it is true, may, even yet, he reluctantly revealed, but it begins to look as though there will be sufficient electricity in the council chamber air eventually to clear it. The process should be wholesome. The chance of resultant benefits ought to

fortify timorous souls now shocked when they behold current problems bristling. Facing facts, although uncomfortable, may be also tonic,

1919 constitute a betrayal of ideals now very precious to the whole mass of mankind.

The President, masterly in his interpretation of popular sentiment, declared in Manchester that the league of nations must be a full partnership for the right or America would not enter it. Something wider than a national policy was there expressed. Sound liberal opinion everywhere unquestionably subscribes to it.

The hope that secret treaty huckstering will go is stimulated by that fact. In spite of immediate clouds, the faith that men will in the end not be blind to the war's appalling lessons is very passionate. Furthermore, it is most encouraging that the hidden theme is up for discussion. It was never so dangerous as when quiescent.

Belfast's Sinn Fein prisoners are reported as "playing revolutionary tunes on instruments made from kitchen utensils," and it's safe to bet that the opposition got a thoroughly vigorous panning.

NOT YET, BUT PERHAPS SOON THE suggestion of the London Express I that the Prince of Wales come to America for a bride is not likely to be taken seriously by any one. But if the prince really wanted a bride fit to be a queen, he could find scores of girls in this city qualified by beauty, grace and intellectual capacity to adorn any station in the Old World. And it would improve the royal British

stock to replenish it with fresh blood. But that is not a matter of great importance, for there is less interest in royalty and its preservation today than at any other time for centuries. England, Spain and Italy are the only considerable Powers in which royalty still survives. It has disappeared in Russia, Germany and Austria-Hungary, where democratic governments are now forming. It remains in England merely as a symbol or rallying point for

the scattered portions of the Empire. Yet if the Prince of Wales were to be allowed to choose his bride without regard to her titled ancestry, he would doubtless he delighted with the opportunity of coming to this country, where he would be sure to find a girl to his liking. Other royalties have found such girls here, but, alas! they have had to go back home wifeless, for they could not get the consent of their, families to such a union, and the American girls would not consent to enter a union which for reasons of state might at any time be dissolved.

Two words describe the creed of Bolshevism: bums and bombs.

WHAT DO THEY WANT? THERE is "ire in Congress." the head

lines say, because of Secretary Dan fels's suggestion for a larger navy. There is "ire" in the Senate because of

the President's suggestion for a League of Nations. How many newspaper readers will real ize that they are viewing the stage ire of the "willful" group which seems nowadays to represent neither the Republican nor Democratic party nor the United States? If there is to be no League of Nations there must be a large navy. No one who thinks at all questions this. What we should like to know now is

whether the incurable enemies of Mi Wilson's foreign policies are willing to expand their war on the President to a degree that will make it a war on the country.

Dr. Henry S. Tanner, who won notoriety in Fasting and Fame 1880 by fasting for forty days, has just died at the age of eighty seven years in the county hospital at Sar Diego, Cal. His experiment attracted international attention, and church people were in tensely interested in it, for they assumed MELANCHOLY is of two kinds. If may be a settled philosophy or habit of that if he succeeded, then the authenticity of the forty days' fast recorded in the New thought, inclining the individual to a dark-Testament would be established. Docto ened view of life and its problems; or it Tarner made another bid for public stientic may be only a transient mood, due to some in 1913 when he asked Mrs. Emmeline Pank vivid momentary realization of human mal hurst, then visiting this country, to marry adjustments. It is not to be scoffed at, him. News of his death was telegraphed because it may be due to the most trifling throughout the country, when men who have causes, such as the contemplation of work accomplished much more are allowed to diundone, or a surfeit of pastry, or a choked with no notice taken of them outside of the pipestem when no cleaners are handy. A own community.

THE CHAFFING DISH To Our Patrons

Very early in this New Year we take ceasion to thank our patrons for their forbearance during the period of the War. Owing to the humor rations imposed by the Government Humor Administration, and the very large amount of humor needed in Congress and by the Committee on Public Information, it was frequently impossible for us to deliver adequate supplies of amusement for civilian use. Not infrequently we had to fall back on substitutes, synthetic jokes, pathos or even poetry. The public has been very lenlent, and we appreciate the patriotic spirit in which you have subsisted on scanty fare. It is expected that in future deliveries of genuine goods may be made with greater The Chaffing Dish. frequency.

It has been our observation that the meek are most likely to inherit the dearth.

We have been talking with a United States vice consul recently returned to this country after an unpleasant experience with the Bolsheviki. He was thrown into jail, together with another American consul and several hundred other persons of all nationalities and pursuits, on a vague charge of "counter-revolution," and remained in captivity for over seventy days. His imprisonment was marked by every possible circumstance of hardship and anxiety. He and the other prisoners were herded five together into a cell intended only for one; they were allowed nine minutes a day out of their cells; they were fed on a slice of black bread and a portion of thin cabbage soup per day. They slept on the floor; they were continually told that they were about to be taken out and shot, and, after the almost daily executions of some of their fellow prisoners, one of their guards used to come and tell them humorously just where the bullets had struck the victims.

They were never given any semblance of a trial, and all these things happened in spite of the two consuls having complete diplomatic papers and a correct passport from the Bolshevik official supposedly in charge of the town where they were stationed. The only explanation that they could get for their imprisonment was that the Allies were killing Bolsheviki in the northern provinces and the Red government intended to go in for reprisals. We asked the consul what Washington said about all this, but he would not commit himself. Finally he said, "Washington is sympathetic."

The more you hear about Russia the less you know. But there are certain rules about intervening in a hornet's nest that every country boy has by heart.

Douglas Fairbanks writes: "Some day propose to write a novel. The main rea son for this determination is the fact that I have never written one. • • • By so doing I will expand my imaginative facul ties and thus prolong their usefulness. The fact that not one novel in a thousand is likely to measure up to a masterplee should not halt one's determination to put over a winner if possible."

The Anatomy of Melancholy

MELANCHOLY is the privilege of human beings. Horses and dogs, clephants and canaries may suffer extremes of pain, want or discomfort; they are not. I think, melancholy, which is a pain of the mind and implies some power to consider the world as a whole. Melancholy is certainly a very superior gesture of the intellect. It is not to be confounded with



THE GOWNSMAN

The Egotist

AN EGOTIST is a person who insists on talking about himself when you want to talk about yourself. His talk is incessant. fluent, often eloquent, but it suffers from a certain monotony of subject-matter, for 1 swings, as inevitably as the stars in their courses, about one great center of gravity. himself. The egotist is at least as often a woman as a man; and, as in other respects one sex is deadlier than the other: which, will depend on your own. In conversation the egotist habitually emulates the practice of Lord Macaulay, who, knowing that it was quite unlikely that any one in the room could approach the inimitable conversational powers of his lordship himself, naturally asked, "Why waste time listening to dul

thing feels therefore that he may speak with authority on all others. One who knows a little law gives forth deliverances on statecraft for the instruction and calightenment of potentates. And he who can translate some prehistoric inscription-or has imposed on the world a belief that he can-becomes, thereore, an authority on the latest air route to Japan. Oliver Goldsmith was not content to be the foremost stylist of his time, a master alike in drama, essay and fiction; but he was even more proud of his skill as a gamester, wherefore he died heavily in debt. He was emulous one day of the feats of an acrobat, wherefore he fell over a chair and barked his shins. Alas, poor Noll!

DOSSIBLY, like much else, egotiam is only a matter of degree. Consciousness is inseparable, from life and self-consciousness is only a more concentrated, a more centered consciousness, and so on to egotism and its fellows?" The egotist is rudderless and unexcess in vanity and megalomania. It is not steerable in discourse ; he is, indeed, no very only the weak the are egotistic. Indeed, good listener. For when not himself talking some of us float ordinarily below the line of he employs these interstices in his own con a proper appreciation of ourselves, watersciousness to a better purpose than listenlogged with the notions prevalent at the ing, that of thinking up what next to say which coze noment. which coze in on all sides and eave us at the mercy of every wave and new In short, the egotist is a tiresome and dis current. However, some of the strongest men have been quite conscious of their strength. Artists, authors, musicians and the like irritable genus exhibit an exasperating hyper-consciousness and dilation of the image of the ego; and there is something about religious ministration which-well, not to mince matters-justly herds together many of the cloth into a class, not wholly male nor yet quite female. As to such as make a profession of that art which we all exercise, the criticism of others, it was said of one such that his love of letters centered in the middle vowel of the alphabet and stopped there. Certainly his charity never extended to the fifth, for there is nothing a repugnant to the true egotist as excellence STILL great men are not infrequently egotistic. Greater men lose themselves in the inrgeness of their ideas, their art, their projects. Carlyle was a grumpy egotist : Whistler a waspish one. Bernard Shaw is an exasperating egotist, against whom there is only one remedy: "Don't read him." And there are not wanting examples of any of these much nearer home, did not politics, discretion and good taste forbid the naming of them. On the other hand, it is difficult for the man of average self-assertiveness, of the usual self-seeking, to conceive of any one as possessed of a woodpile wherein an African of greater or less stature and blackness is not continually hiding. The last thing a veritable egotist can appreciate is disin-terestedness in anybody other than himself and in himself disinterestedness is commonly an optical illusion.

To a Lady Running for a Train NOT irresponsive to a hint of ankles, Not without a certain soft derision For flashing heels, preposterous As engines of this haste-I fall in sauntering with long case behind

Rollin Kirby in the New York Work

Braking even my usual twenty-minute-to-dothirteen gait Lest I shall overrun her snalling with furfous

seven-inch steps. That comfortable balf-there leeway of the whole time grant I hear in unconsulted certainty within my

of her furs-Ciel! Ifas she no watch? Oh, yes, but will or even check up with it?

Oh. no. Further, can it be doubted that she has allotted

At least one half hour by some credible clock. Infallible chronometer of the kitchen, any 2011421 # 19962 (P

Verily. Yet lo, this sprint, integrating, synchronizing with onsweeping puff. Scuffling on nonaccelerable heels. Generously redeeming promises lodged in hint of ankles. 1. 2.0 I let out a link. Of course, that's the express, and equally, of course. The lady knows as well as I that the town Can't very well elimb over it. But every day for every year shes could digest this pedal lesson.

The Horrors of Peace

universally compulsory.

POINCARE AS OUR CUEST

DIRECTLY in line with the doctrine of international friendship so forcibly emphasized by Mr. Wilson in his Manchestor speech is the announced decision of Ray mond Poincare, President of the French republic, to visit the United States at the conclusion of the Peace Conference. Something more than a mere exchange

of courtesies will result from such an undertaking. Even discounting much of the enthusiasm elicited by our own President In France as an inevitable convention, the inherent psychological effect of his presonce there cannot legitimately be disputed.

Similar influences will work for good when M. Poincare comes here. The salient attributes of American character and Amerscan statesmanship are pretty clearly un derstood the world over. French trafts are continually puzzling the outsider. America misjudged them grievously between 1870 and 1914, and new riddles have even arisen in this reconstruction era. M. Poincare will be enabled to perform some valuable services here of deeper worth than the mere spectacular flash of good feeling.

That he is the type of leader to grass such opportunities is incontestable. President of France since the Third Empire fell on September 4, 1870, has so tigorously impressed his personality and purposes on his fellow citizens as has th cholarly and patriotic executive. Loubet Fallieres. Faure and their kind were over shadowed by their Premiers. Despite the eminence of men like Viviani and Clemenceau, Raymond Poincare has remained a dominant figure in the republic. America will be proud to welcome him on his own high merits.

"Man blasted his road with dimensite screams our Bolshevist manifesto. And hi opelling likewise

THE FUTURE OF COLLEGE SPORTS THERE is a moving significance in the fact that much of the activity of those who are working to "bring college athletics back" is inspired by thoughts of men like Hobey Baker, who can return now only in the memory of the multitudes who knew and admired them. Whatever doubts may have grown up about intercollegiate sports must have vanished in the last year. Every college athletic field contributed brilliantly to the work of war.

Like numberless other institutions of the easy-going days of peace, however, college athletics will never be the same again. The spirit of criticism and the regard for etter ethics now felt everywhere in the It will serve to wipe out many of the

Chief among the specific facts, which

the Hague.

it would be only folly for American public opinion to ignore, is the London agreement framed in strict accordance with the spirit of that ancient diplomacy which liberals throughout the world now hope to see forever destroyed. The full texts of those secret treaties have never been publicly disclosed. From authoritative hints, however, it may be deduced that three major interests animated the signatories-that of unified strength against the German terror, that of fervent national patriotism and that of selfishness:

The result was a bargain of the congress of Vienna type. Italy, France and Russia were presumably promised territorial expansion on the attainment of victory. The interest of England, to whom the support of their armies was indispensable, was to see that they got

The convention was not wholly incompatible with certain aspects of the war in 1915. Today, at least from the intinctive American viewpoint, there are both technical and ethical reasons why this bargain must lapse if the Peace Conference is to be true to its announced aims.

Legally, a great hole has been torn in the pact by the defection of Russia. Her Adriatic ambitions are gone, and the whole complicated relationship of Italy to the Dalmatian coast and hinterland must rightly be viewed from a new angle. Russia's eclipse alone renders altogether impossible the enforcement of the treaties as they were originally framed. Only by the most specious brand of jurisprudence could any agreement so elementally fractured be considered valid.

But the ethical argument is of still more potent appeal. A lengue of nations, pledged to the maintenance of justice and fair dealing and proclaiming its espousal of the doctrine of open diplomacy, can be naught but a sham if permitted to be organized on a basis involving the enforcement of "inside agreement."

With profoundest respect for the piteous sacrifice which our Allies in Europe have undergone, with the sincerest repugnance felt by all thoughtful Americans to assuming anything that savors rdar nat formerly existed in the inter-star system of sports. The harsh and alling professionalises fosteved by secret the in the year . in the year

Sp. Comments

Regrets over the death A French Prophet of Paul Margueritte. who long ranked with Vindleated his collaborator and

watter. Victor, as one of the leading ariters of France, are mitigated in part by he fact that at least he lived to see the justi heation of his conception of his country' destiny. The two authors were sims of General Jean Auguste Margueritte, mortally wounded in a superb yet fruitless cavairy marge at Sedan in 1876. Perhaps their most important literary achievement, in addition to the novels, was their history of the France Processan war embodying their carnest belie that French courage and French military genius would once again thrill the world Vindication of his forecast must have been

The Brooklyn Rapid Renning Transit Company, What is Sown with its consistent record of had service

succet to Faul Margueritte.

and arrogant manners, has gone into the hands of a receiver. The New York, New Haven and Hartford Railroad Company, for dividar reasons, such a similar fate some years ago. This is the familiar fruit of inof car conductors, before whose eyes stitutions which persistently antagonize the public, pritate it with incompetent adminis tration and at times imperil its life.

It must appear to any rational-minded person They Won't that the news from Belleve You Europe is adequate to

not melancholy. He has not sufficient brain or heart for that noble emotion.

down the line of ime long after all the nations have settled down to ways of permanent peace, is that which rages between the "wets" and the "drys."

The new year had a wet start-both Anglo-Saxons.

peevishness. It is a proud misery; mar never feels so elevated, so entirely wise, as in his melancholy fits.

choly is to be encouraged.

. .

horrors of life, such as the growth of

. .

agreeable fellow to everybody but himself But in this he is more than compensated. for the buoyancy of his self-esteem sustains him lightly in the surges of life on which he floats as tidily as a cork; for, come what may, he will sing no miserere.

EGOTISM is somewhat like moisture. open nature, it is harmlessly exhaled in the sunshine of a rising day. Accumulated until it fill a little vessel and frozen by neglect in the shade, it will do as water does, expand and crack the pot. "Great wits to melancholy founded upon a trivial matter madness are allied" is merely the popular may rapidly spread, like ripples in a pend, expression of a recognized truth, physically filling all the mind with active pulsations demonstrable in the circumstance that, like of discontent, touching upon innumerable the pot, the cranium will not give; whereopics, such as municipal government, the fore the expansion technically known as price of beef and the activities of the Bol "swelled head," if it go on, must inevitably sheviki. Again, melancholy may be due to crack something. There was a boy once at college who sedulously and impudently self-pity, or to pity of others. A man may affected red and blue socks. Not red and pity himself because he is so poor that he blue on one sock, not red socks at one time has no fun, or because he is so rich that and blue at another, much less socks of any he has no fun, or so wise that he has no color decorously concealed in high faced o fun, or because others are pitying him buttoned shoes, but right foot red and lef This form of melancholy is agreeable but foot blue, alternating with right foot blue transitory. A map may pity others he cause they are unlike himself, or he may and left foot red, worn with shoes only to be designated decollete. property pity them because he sees them baffled by punishment meted out by his classmates to insoluble problems. This form of melan this orgy of egotism in color it does no modest historian to disc become a modest historian to disclose, Suffice it to say, that punishment did not curre, for the egotism which once expressed itself in red and blue socks now finds its IN FACT, all forms of just melaneholy are to be encouraged. A thin and quarulous melancholy, based upon the minor

cutlet in mauve and yellow "poetry," as im-modustly decellete as were ever those sopho-moric feet. The Gownsman will not say that as yet anything has cracked, but there is a great strain.

heards that must be shaved or the necessity of having some jolly japery ready for COME persons are more subject to erotism one's pavement friends, may, with en-Sthan others, though nearly any human heing may fall into chronic megalomania if fed too much on the rich food of adulation. Persons of under-stature, especially if they be stout, often walk about on a species of couragement and careful solicitation, grow into a tender sympathy for all human woes. Think of the brooding melancholy othurnus or chopine of self-appreciation h means of which they approach more nearly the inches of their more fortunate brethren. Deformity is sometimes most pathetically dail enacted a panorama of human dis tress which they are helpless to relieve sustained in a similar manner; and fool A man who is never melancholy is either float merrily in the shallowest waters cruel or insensible. I have seen lately a with their bladder-baubles in which is only the rattle of dried peas. Small poets are number of statements to the effect that the Kaiser is very melancholy at Ameran egotistical breed, seeing deeply into mill stones, sandblind as to their own miserable little weans. Reformers who discover ex-actly what is wrong with the world are apt ongen. This is not so. He may be prevish. or disappointed, or insane; certainly he is to find, each man for himself, the only par ces to right it. And when a man has made a pile of money, especially if the process of the making has involved chiefly incubation. MELANCHOLY, however, is an essen-tially contemplative function. It re there is nothing which he will not tell you precisely how to do. "Money speaks" in all quires thought, and those who are too busy

the idioms of egotism; too often it thunders in terms of the veriest tyranny. The megalo-mania of a monarch has wrecked four emto think have no time to be sad. Some pires in our day, the megalomania of the Boishevik another. And megalomania is only human egotism raised to a dangerous higher power and intrusted with a mechanism betimes you will hear it said that the world is sadder now than it used to be. This is not so- in public at least. A man who at yond its comprehension or control. tempts to be melancholy on the streets will

not long survive the taxicabs. Perhaps the HAPPY is the cobbier who sticks to his last. The neglect of this obvious course ingrease of motor traffic will rob us of our of conduct develops curious manifestations of egotism at es. The man who has achieved a m n of success in some one meancholy, the racial heritage of the SOCRATES. achieved a m

The ex-Kaiser will be getting jealous of poor old Torquemada if he learns of the outrages now being committed in reference to his name.

Surely these are dream days in England. Count Plunkett, just elected to Parliament by the Sinn Fein, had to be released from jail before he could take his seat.

Pluck carried the French armies to glory Pluck, under the other definition, seems to be the watchword of not a few French states. men.

it is surprising to learn that a riot in Posen caused ignace Jan Paderewski to faint. Judging by his valor in the concert hall, we had thought him proof against the nervous shock of any tumultuous uprising.

General Pershing's Coblenz order is in tended to let the Germans know that peace is not yet made and that war conditions enforced by the occupying army must be respected, willy nilly. The sooner the Germans recognize that they are conquered the

better it will be for their comfort.

Senator Hoke Smith cannot understand why President Wilson can seriously consider "so impossible and impracticable" a plan as that for a League of Nations. And we cannot see how Georgia can seriously consider softimpossible and impracticable s man as Hoke.

-scurry at the pear snort of the superior threat. Yet-I have let out a link-

No sharp addendum, two more inches in a lazy stride, perhaps-And dubitate whether it were not charity

To collar her.

To collar her. Thinks she to glance around and learn of that long loafing line behind? She thinks not. I should be glad to translate nonchalance

for her Pounding the gravel in her, wake; with a deliberate halt. But there: she flutters on ; and after all

These be ankles. Breathless but swallen of triumph she pulls

up at lengthface.

Five minutes later she rushes the local Dawdling inarrender slim farewell for the ladder And I s

to a rumhant emoking-car. STANLEY K. WILSON, 4

Requiescat

Here Withelm sleeps. For Mercy's sake, Tread softly, friend, lest he should wake. Oliver Herford, in "The Laughing Willow,"

What Do You Know?

QUIZ '

- What three countries divided the spoils in the narition of Poland in the eighteenth cen-tury? 2. Where was Abraham Lincoln barn, and from what State was he elected to the Presidence 3. How many Sinn Priners won, seats in the British Parliament in the recent election? 4. What English maiversity students are known 5. How many feet make a knot or nautien
- 6. What colors are in the flag of Rumania?. 7. What was the real same of Jenny Lind, the famous singer?
- 8. What is a laburnum?
- 9. From what mountain did Moses view the
- 10. Who was called the Washington of South
- Answers to Yesterday's Quiz 1 . Franklin D. Roosevelt is Assistant Secretary of the Navy.
- 2. Fitz-Greene Halleck wrole "Marco Bozzaris," 3. The meeting days for the President's Cabinet
- 4. "In lieu of" means in place of, instead of
- 5. The Mont-Cents tunnel runs under the west ern Alos Hat form the boundary between France and Haly. It is nearly eight miles
- , Rudyard Kipling was been in Bombas, India
- According to the lust consus, Washington con-tained a larger nearb population than any other American etty.
- . The Latin word "neccavi" means "I have
- alanted." 9. Brandy in called county offer the Present form of that same in the bandyreaking region pear Augustione. 18. Chartes Gaussi wraits the same of the same. Faunt

assuage the anxieties of those politicians. who have been worried sleepless over the ikelihood of a third term for Mr. Wilson If the President has any special craving nowadays, it must be for rest and peace.

One war that never will be settled, that Where Peace Conferences Are Useless will go roaring