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Philadelphia, Saturday, February 1, 1919

"NOT GUILTY!"

THE Mayor of Philadelphia does not have to go to jail with Ike Deutsch, Police Lieutenant Bennett and the other little fellows who did the dirty political work in the Fifth Ward scandal, because the Phila delphia jury in his case was not of the same mind as the West Chester Jury in

Although the case required ten days for presentation, the testimony covering 300 pages, or 75,000 words each day, the twelve jurymen did not deliberate long over it acquitting as soon as they could take their first ballot. As one of them put it, they had talked it over as the trial proceeded and were in agreement from the first. So It is clear that they were not very deeply impressed with the charges against the Mayor. Technically, therefore, nothing more remains to be said.

But there were many things brought to light at the trial which require explanation by the Mayor to the public,

What does he think of those higher of ficers of the Police Department in whom he placed such childlike trust that after he told them the police must be kept out of politics in the Fifth Ward be dismissed the subject from his thoughts, despite the fact that every newspaper reader in this part of the State knew how flagrantly the law was being violated?

The Mayor heard every word of the damning evidence against these officials. They convicted themselves out of their own mouths. What verdict will he find as their official chief? We confess inaflity to answer, but we venture the on that the people of Philadelphia, while have been spared the humiliation of eing their chief municipal magistrate go to a prison cell along with his guilty subordinates, are decidedly unsatisfied with the unmanly dodging in which his principal police officers indulged on the witness stand. It was convincing evidence of official incompetence and a thorough housecleaning of the Department of Public Safety is immediately in order.

GOVERNOR SPROUL'S OPPORTUNITY THERE is too much talk about unemployment in the United States and too

little action. Pennsylvania so far has a cheering record in the statistics of the present labor situation. There is no enforced idleness in this State, though unemployment is becoming something of a problem elsewhere The situation is not such as to warrant the nomber warnings which Secretary Wilson, of the Federal Department of Labor, has just coupled with a request for a \$100,000,000 fund for emergency work. Mr. Wilson is merely beginning now a constructive scheme which he might better have started a year ago.

The industrial and financial and natural resources of this State are perfectly adequate to provide plenty of employment at decent wages - if they are wisely and promptly utilized and adjusted. The national government is in a mood to do all that is possible to help in stabilizing the prices of raw materials in order that manufacturers may proceed as usual without

No man who ever entered a public office n Pennsylvania has had an opportunity for original and conspicuous service such as now confronts Covernor Sproul. Were he to use all his energy at once to act as an arbiter and as an inspirational force, to organize the co-operative spirit of Pennsylvania business men for the reconstruction period, he would make a more brilliant becinning than any Governor who has pre-

COMEDY IN MOURNING

THE stage can ill afford to spare such accomplished musters of the difficult art of comedy as Nat C. Goodwin and Ermete Novelli. Fun-making dependent on some vocal mannerism or eccentricity of physique is exceedingly common in the dern theatre, whose managers cry for it through legitimate methods of ararr, after the fashion alike of the Ameran and the Italian player, is fast becom-

z all too rare. dwin, with his embarrassment of rital ventures, was effective newspaper py" of late years. Before the footlights, sever, he was unterly devoid of freakishcen, his sense of fun spontaneous, and ereto were added flashes of so-called seripower, highly appealing in combina-Whenever he atcained the latter gift, veyer, as in his Shylock, the results

re disastrous. Scither actor was a supreme genius, but cloverness delighted thousands and

OW THE CITY PLAYED HOST

pitality which blows its own horn of insincerity, and this imputa-

dividuals who sought to make life pleasant in Philadelphia for service men on leave at various times during the exciting year of 1918. Patriotism and humanity spontaneously prompted the admirable work accomplished.

Necessarily the record of that achieve ment is imperfect, but the War Camp Community Service has none the less set its statisticians and estimators to work, and its approximations need no florid commentary to heighten their meaning.

More than half a million sailors, soldiers and marines on furlough are said to have been given food, ledging and special entertalnment in this city last year. It is estimated that 32,000 private homes opened their doors to the men and that hospitality in some concrete form was dispensed more than two million times.

The totals are stimulating to legitimate pride, and particularly so because the good work was efficiently and sanely performed and with comparatively little trumpeting.

THE WASHINGTON MYSTERY GROWS GREATER EACH DAY

One Corner of the World Where Every One Sternly Refuses to Agree With Any One Else

YESTERDAY, while President Wilson was talking of endless peace at Paris, Secretary Daniels talked at Annapolis of dominant navy. Before any one can tell whether we are drifting into times of enduring quietude or to years of overwhelming armaments and new and mighty enmittes the House Committee on Military Affairs is placidly approving plans for a standing army of 500,000.

Postmaster General Burleson, at play amid the telegraph wires, is getting deeper into his muddle. He seems happier for it. There i. hardly a day when Senator Borah and Senator Lodge do not arise to let it be known that after the world has made up its mind and arranged its peace they will have something terrible to say. Indeed, it is impossible to look toward Washington in these times without experiencing a sense of loose and flying nds of thought, of fogs and uncertainty, of an absence of ideas and convictions and working knowledge.

· Congress is about the only remaining corner of civilization in which it is difficult to find a general and whole-hearted sympathy for Mr. Wilson and his purposes. There are too many Senators and Representatives who know what they would not do. But they do not know what they would do at Paris. It would be possible more greatly to admire Mr. Lodge and Mr. Borah, for example, if when they arose to talk they would suggest a better method than that which Mr. Wilson and the other Americans are applying at the Peace Conference.

There is one serious fault to be found with most of the criticism aimed at the Wilsonian policies. It is suited only to old times. And everybody knows that old times never return.

It is commonly said in Washington that the President is to blame because he didn't take the country-or its Senators and Representatives-into his confidence before he went abroad. Does the skipper of a ship tell his owners just how he is to make his course daily and hourly upon strange seas?

Mr. Wilson appears to have known before he started for Europe what every one who reads has since been able to perceive-that he was to be opposed by forces as formless and as dangerous as a tempest and as difficult to grapple with. It is apparent that he has had to steer, as any good navigator steers, not in accordance with previously determined forms and formulas, but according to the drift of tides and wind and weather.

Of course, Washington is distressed and mystified. The whole world is distressed and mystified. To listen to Mr. Lodge and Mr. Borah, to study the reactions of Mr. Daniels and Mr. Burleson and the other Cabinet members who grope in circles is to be acutely aware of the mental vacuum that now afflicts most of official Washington.

Washington is making a noise to show that it is busy, whistling to keep its courage up and waiting for some real news by which it may form solid judgments and be its old self again. Foreign parliaments and kings and chancellors and prime ministers are doing precisely the same thing. The whole world is whistling to hide its weariness and its concern. Every one is trying to feel masterful to ease the stress of waiting.

Those who are actually interested in America will do well to remember in these days that talk is easy and achievement difficult. The critic has no responsibilities Those whom he criticizes have great and heavy ones. Washington is killing time. A part of it is getting into mischief for the want of better things to do. Mr. Bureson, with his wires, and Secretary Wilson, of the Department of Labor, when he talks of the Bolshevists in America. are running rather wild. They show the absence of a guiding hand. They, too, are symptoms of a general affliction. Washington is like a man in an empty house, who feels suddenly anxious and forlorn and wishes the family were home,

without knowing what to do meanwhile. Definite criticism, definite plans, schemes for the future will be impossible until the President returns and makes his report to the nation. We shall have to know the nature of the future world before we can know the terms upon which we can deal

For the present the world is in flux. There is no precedent to guide America, nothing in history which might guide a man in dealing with the situation which confronts the American delegates at Paris. We shall have to trust for the present in the astuteness and devotion of the President. But there are men in Washington with reputations for sagacity to maintain and others why haven't outlived the pleasure which they derive from seeing their names is print, if only in the Record. When we know how far the nations of Europe are willing to go to avoid the sickening menace of future wars and the almost equally ruinous burden of armaments we shall be able to make plans and talk in-

telligently of the future. And we shall know, too, whether the

President has succeeded or failed. Meanwhile it is a bit wearying to hear the reiterated appeal for the old American pean peace that vast investments, com mercial interests, enormous loans, flying ships and wireless and all the rest of the war's aftermath have involved American interests deeply with those of Europe. Anything that helps to the peace and comfort of Europe will help to the peace

and comfort of America. To suppose that Mr. Wilson is working abroad solely in the interests of for eigners, to set up Hottentot republics, in Mr. Lodge's sprightly but woefully misleading phrase, is to misunderstand a farsighted statesman who usually has been able to see twice as far as his adversuries

But Congress likes its old habits. loves to do things in the happy old way. When Senators and Representatives and Cabinet members talk wildly now and then it is comforting to observe that they never agree. They are merely easing the pressure of natural eloquence.

Washington means well enough. It will be its old self when it has something tangible to think about. Meanwhile we can bear its little idiosyncrasies. And it is worth remembering that there are men in Washington who understand the immensity of our present and future probems. But they are waiting. They rarely talk. They are the silent ones

CYNICS AND SKEPTICS OUT OF ORDER CONDEMNATION of the proposed man-datory system of colonial control is pased upon a hypothesis. On the supposition that the plan will not work out in practice, it becomes exposed as simply a pretentious method of carrying out the cynical provisions of secret treaties and covert agreements. On the other hand, purely speculative arguments have often been refuted by subsequent facts.

The Clermont was "Fulton's Folly" until t successfully made that memorable voyage from New York to Albany.

The Constitution was a compendium of fine phrases until it actually united a na-

Moreover, when the test of a project has not passed the conjecture stage it is surely as equally permissible to deduce lessons from the past as to envisage difficulties to come, Had the mandatory colonial system, supported by a firmly wrought league of nations, existed fifteen years ago, King Leopold's cruel exploitation of the Congo Free State might have been promptly halted. It is conceivable that mandates from an authentic partnership of nations might have quenched the Balkan fires which were the proximate causes of the world war.

It was the lack of any co-operative au thority in Europe which enabled Austria to seize Bosnia and Herzegovina in belligerent defiance of the stipulations of the treaty of Berlin. It is arguable that she was a mandatory, since until she started pledge-breaking she merely administered in supposed "perpetuity" those territories to which Turkey retained the title. But there was no unified pressure to stay the Hapsburg hand. Even a loosely formed league could probably have accomplished that.

Granting, therefore, that the proposed international partnership will exhibit imperfections, it is not extravagant to imagine it administering salutary warnings should Australia abuse her rights in Papua or Japan seek to step beyond her privileges in Yap.

The prospect that Britain's overseas dominion and Japan will divide between them the wreckage of Germany's colonial empire, and that this appropriation may coincide with the secret treaty arrangements, need not necessarily alarm champions of a new code of international dealing. These un developed possessions, inhabited by black or brown felk incapable now of self-government, are unfit for consideration under the self-determination principle. Somebody must rule them. The proposal to turn them over to their civilized neighbors is sane.

If the world is about to lose faith in the league of nations principle, then the sugrested annexations come under the category of "grab." The survival of faith in the major doctrine ought to bring hope for the successful execution of one of its dependent projects.

No reasonable human being need be fooled by the alleged compromise proceedings in Paris. The betrayal will come if mandates promulgated in a crisis fail to function. If they work it should not be depressing that Japan, Australia, New Zealand and South Africa got in open fashion the same things which they sought to acquire by intrigue.

Here's hoping that The Eastest Thing Uncle Sam will love a We Do Is to Spend billion dollars! He will lose that much if the country has a bumper crop of wheat, The government (with a perfectly good reason) guaranteed the farmer a price which will likely prove a dollar more than the market price if large crops are grown the world over. If Uncle Sam loses that billion dollars bread will be cheaper; it won't cost so much to keep chickens; poultry and eggs will be cheaper; and the people of the country will raise the money to reimburse Uncle Sam in jig time.

The face of a Bolshevik in the window is speeding up the work of the Peace Con-

Secretary of Labor Wilson tells us, in effect, that we should take our dose of "hysteria" calmly.

Regiment, is going to sail as a unit. And With the lifting of restrictions on the construction of steel ships a possibility in

The 108th Artillery, the old Second

the near future, Uncle Sam's merchant navy France has proposed to the Powers that Finland be recognized as an independent nation. Her sister nations have, so far, con-

The announcement that the New York Shipyard will employ from 3000 to 8000 additional men is a fine optimistic note among altogether too many "blue" ones.

sidered her merely a "flapper."

The National Association of Merchant Tailors has ordained that man shall wear shapely, form-fitting raiment in 1919." Back to the paint and feathers!

Word comes from Paris that the Czechs and Poles are willing to accept the decisions of the Peace Congress. Already we begin to attitude, the old American isolation. The President may have taken a moment to realise before he began to work for Euro-will have far-reaching results. see the effect of the self-denial of the big

CONGRESSMAN MOORE'S LETTER

Primary Systems, Old and New. Souvenir Cannon Wanted-Spontaneous Origin of a Local Political Ditty

Washington, Feb. 1. THE suggestion attributed to Larry Eyre, the debonair Senator from Chester County, that Pennsylvania shall abandon the expensive primary election system and return to the nominating conventions would have interested the late Dr. W. B. Van Lennep, who counted among the interesting experiences of his busy life the appearance he once made at the Walnut Street Theatre as spokesman for Tom Dugan, the Republican nomines for Coroner. The delegates from the various wards were duly assembled and the organization preliminaries were all over when the noted surgeon was pushed out, actor-like, from behind the flies. He quickly told about Tem Dugan's virtues-there is an affinity between the Coroner's office and the medical world and as quickly made his bow and backed off the stage. "It was a pleasure to do that little thing for Tom and the party," the doctor used to say, "but I would have been just as comfortable in the operating room." And that old convention system, while it was abused, generally compelled the parties to put up good men, or at least forced their sponsors in the open where the voters could see what was going on.

MILTON SHAFTO, who keeps in touch 1 · with Uncle Davy Baird and the big fellows on the New Jersey side of the Delaware, used to be one of the top lights at the Builders' Exchange. He was "almost" a member of the celebrated "Skidmore Guards," of which Franklin M. Harris, the late Bert Reeves, Cyrus Borgner and Charley Wetter were charter members. In recent years his activities have been transferred to New York, although he keeps an eye on the Washington situation, having a son in the navy. The members of the Builders' Exchange, when the record is written, will show up strong in their personal and financial contributions to the

THE tax on admissions to symphony orchestras, in which Commodore Van Rensselaer and other Philadelphians are in terested, provoked a discussion in which Lodge, Kitchin, Penrose and Simmons partleipated. Kitchin volunteered the suggestion that people "would travel miles to hear Caruso," "And there are lots of other people," said Penrose, sotto voce, "who would travel miles to get away from him." . . .

CHANGES of personnel at Frankford Arsenal and the recent laying off of many of the war workers remind us of the home-coming of Colonel George Montgomery, who worked so long and industriously to force the arsenal to the front as the biggest small-arms ammunition plant of the country. While the Colonel was at the head of the institution Rock Island, Springfield and the others were kept awake and watching. The commandant believed in Philadelphia and kept everlastingly at it.

MAJOR A. J. DREXEL BIDDLE, who stands very close to General Barnett, the head of the marine corps, is giving Bible class talks in Washington churches. Tony is generally announced as carrying "a burning message from the front." He is just as good-natured and popular in Washington as he is in Philadelphia, and as the 'devil dogs" know that he can set up his fists and make a good fight, a la Jack O'Brien, they respect his appeals to the nobler side of life. And so long as we have Tony on the mat why not recall that early temperance movement of his about the time his active mind took up the Bible class idea? Disposed of all the wines in his Walnut street home and proclaimed milk his favorite beverage forevermore! That was beating the thirty-six States to it.

HERE'S one that helps to clear up the story of the origin of the South Philadelphia marching song that greeted President Wilson on his arrival in France, Congressman Vare, who is an authority on downtown products, vouches for it. During the fight of the Leaders' League to wrest control from the old Martin-Porter combination, Harvey K. Newitt, who had been started in politics by Senator Porter, was selected to run for Receiver of Taxes against William J. Roney, who was very close to Senator Martin. The Vare brothers were getting the First Ward delegates in readiness for the convention at the old Quay Club, at Seventh and Mifflin, but Just before the boys were ordered to move Charley Fowler, a local celebrity, who had been reading about "the gang." which was a familiar political term in those days, began to sing out after the manner of the camp-meeting enthusiast, "Hail! Hail! the gang's all here." To which the come-back was "What the hell do we care!" And thus, according to the Congressman, was planted the germ from which has sprung the rival of "Tipperary" and "Marching Through Georgia."

FORMER GOVERNOR EDWIN S. STUART, who is now at the head of the Board of City Trusts, which looks after Girard College and the Girard Estate generally, has started something in the war office. They are all enthusiastic Americans in the Girard Estate, and acting for his fellows, the former Governor is seeking to obtain one or more of the cannon captured from the Germans to be placed on the grounds of Girard College. The Governor is in early, but the War Department has been receiving so many requests for captured war material or for unused material desired by various institutions for memorial purposes that nothing has been done thus far except to make record of the requests. As in most European war matters the department has put the requests up to General Pershing, around whom, personal and official, all American war matters in Europe seem to center. The department seems unable to tell just how much captured cannon and other war material will be available. Some of it has been shipped over for exposition purposes in connection with the Liberty Loan drives, but it will be some time yet before any general distribution in made.

ELBOW ROOM

Tomorrow

How sweet a consolation there is in that little word "tomorrow"! The poets have given it an unduly melancholy tangprobably because "sorrow" and "borrow" are the only ready rhymes for it. You can never trust a poet to tell the truth when he is pinched for rhymes.

FOR poor, easygoing humanity "Tomorrow" solves all problems. Tomorrow (we trustfully say) the shirts will come back from the laundry; we will write that letter to Bill; we will give up smoking; we will be brave enough not to temper our cold bath with warm water. Tomorrow, after we have had a refreshing sleep, we will compose the immortal poem; we will refashion our life on an austere, reasonable philosophy; we will get our hair cut; we will astonish the Boss.

HUMANITY must be fond of Tomorrow, because there is always so much work being saved for that occasion.

HE THAT works Tomorrow will triumph Yesterday.

T IS sad to reflect that for each of us I there is coming the day with no To-

Fixed Ideas

SOCRATES, long have I loved and admired you: Fertile your brain, lad, and fervid your

With no "Fixed Idea" how was it they hired you? Oh, Soc, if you love me, don't say it

For where were the fun in the day's dizzy battle: The scratching for shekels, the looking

for loot; Had we no "Fixed Idea" to din on and prattle, Had we nothing, me darlint, to argue

shake in the morning the dew from my whiskers: Then open my highboy, wherein I have stored Ideas, all "fixed"-some sedate, yet some

friskers. I draw forth a fresh one, then lock up my hoard,

walk to the corner, my idea glistens Today it is Free Love, mayhap Single argue like Cato-if any one listens;

At night I return it and let it relax.

Then up in the morning I jump like tinker, I dust off another and give it the air;

This habit has earned me a rep as

I'm invited to dinners, in fact, EVERY. WHERE.

Socrates, long will I love and admire you Go get an idea that's healthy and wise, Or go catch a dozen and twang on you lyre, you:

Disciples will flock to your feet, Soc, like

SPEAKING OF THE CONTINUOUS FLIGHT RECORD-

IT Is sad to have to confess that the following was pulled on us by a caller from Brooklyn. "Why is it," he asked, "that when you're

looking for something you always find it in the very last place you think of?" "Why, indeed?" we murmured placidly. "Because after you've found it you don't

look anywhere else." As to Cartoonists

We missed Irvin Cobb's "Eating in Two or Three Languages" when it appeared in the Saturday Evening Post, but we were lucky enough yesterday to run into it in book form. We think Herb. Johnson's pictures, which are reproduced in the little book, are about the best amusement we have chuckled over in a long time. Particularly the one that shows Irvin falling to on a plump chicken leg with plenty of gravy, and Mr. Hoover, with tears in his eyes, is begging him to desist. "Herb!" cries Irvin, "stand back! Stand well back, to avoid being splashed."

If there is any cartoonist doing more deliciously amusing stuff than Herbert Johnson, we don't know of him.

We have often wondered how it comes about that so many of the most talented cartoonists come from the West and South. There seems to be some subtle elixir in those parts that lends odd humor and genial mockery to the pencil. Herbert Johnson is from Nebraska. Clare Briggs, who is now a national byword, from Wisconsin. Darling ("Ding") of the lively wit is from Michigan. And Rollin Kirby, of the New York World, whom some think the most talented of them all, from Illinois. Sidney Smith, who does the ever-delightful "Gumps," is also from Illinois.

And from the South come our own Charley Sykes, just overhead on this page, who claims Athens, Alabama, as birthplace, and Fontaine Fox, from Kentucky.

Speaking of Fontaine Fox, the origin of the Toonerville Trolley is amusing. Fox was at one time a reporter on a paper in Louisville, Ky., and was sent out on an assignment to write a story about a ramshackle old street car line that was a disgrace to the town. Instead of writing his story he sat down on a convenient curbstone and drew sketches of the ancient vehicles as they rumbled by. The newspaper, seeing their comic value, printed a series of the pictures, and the public merriment was so great that the old cars were laughed out of existence. Subsequently, when Fox became a cartoonist, he took up the idea of the old trolley and developed it in the way all students of our comic page know.

We tell this from memory only, but Fox told us the tale himself and we think the facts are very much as we have stated

We are not aware under what sign of the zediac Mr. Wilson was born, but certainly it was not Capricorn. We have yet to hear of any one getting his goat. Compared to W. W., Job was hot-tempered and quick on the trigger.

Speaking of Unanswered Letters

In human intercourse the tragedy begins. not when there is misunderstanding about words, but when silence is not understood

THE TRIOLET

Your triolet should glimmer Like a butterfly: In golden light or dimmer Your triolet should glimmer, Tremble, turn and shimmer, Flash, and flutter by; Your triolet should glimmer Like a butterfly.

Maybe They Have

Director General Piez, of the Emergency Fleet Corporation, in a reinterview, said.

-DON MARQUIS.

by implication, that supplies and uncon-were unwitting benefactors and uncon-were unwitting benefactors and unconby implication, that striking shipworkers with increased wage there had come de-creased efficiency, and that what the ship-yards needed was a breathing spell to make the necessary readjustments. Which, of not at all what the shipworkers

British Colonials have a grievance against the mother country because of the assent of the English delegates to President Wilson's plan for the government of the Hun colonies; but the grievance is one that

There is a scramble among the "wets" in Harrisburg to get on the band wagon—which, in this case, is the water wagon. Man is a gregarious animal. And the man who dares to be a Daniel is only occasionally found.

The trouble with some of the laws for regulating the firearm business is that guns are regulated out of the possession of law-abiding citizens, while crooks and thugs manage to get them. This is distinctively ncouraging to a burglar in the wee sma'

If one doubts the fact that German propaganda is still active, one has only to read the wireless dispatches of some Ameri-can correspondents in Berlin. At this late read the wireless dispatches of some Ameri-can correspondents in Bertin. At this late date one may find therein veiled defense of submarine warfare, pitiful stories of Ger-man suffering and alleged fear of German Bolshevism; but not a word of regret for Hun rapine, nor a word of confession con-cerning German business's deliberate de-struction of French prosperity.

What Do You Know?

 How many United States army camps were maintained in the country during the war? 2. What long popular American comedian died yesterday?

3. What are the allerons of airplanes?

. How many Psalms are there in the Bible? 5. When did President Wilson deliver his "Fourteen Points" speech?

6. When did George V ascend the throne? 7. Who discovered the Virgin Islands in the ... West Indice?

8. Who said "After me, the deluge"?.
9. Who invented smokeless powder?

10. What is the meaning of "fortissimo"?

Answers to Yesterday's Quiz

 The capital of the Australian Common-wealth, pending the transfer to Can-berra is Melbourne, in the State of 2. The word "sauto" means jumped.

I. Iowa is the "Hawkeye State."

4. Lake Erie is the shallowest of the five great lakes of America. 5. Bart. is the abbreviation for barenet.
6. The United States pays the Panama republic \$250,000 annually for occupation of the Canal Zone.

 Gugilelmo Marconi invented wireless telegraphy in 1900. S. The majority of the Presidents of the United States were lawyers by profes-

5. Sixty minutes make a degree in circular mekeure.