Euening Flublic Tirager THE EVENNN TELEGRAPH







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| does it meav local option <br>  hibition commissioner for this stute, |
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| there will inevitably be a great difference among them in the severity with which and we shall have some degree of local option. <br> Is this what the Governor is looking toward in his reported indorsement of commissioner $\qquad$ |
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| CONGRESSMAN MOORE'S LETTER <br> Philadelphia Bankers Will Help the Victory Loan-The Late Frank Dumont and the Local Elks |
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THE CHAFFING DISH

| The Sound That Makes Strong Men Turn Pale | $\left.\right\|_{\text {chat }} ^{\text {chat }}$ |
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|  | know and quite com |
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|  | Then there's Don Marquis, who also is very unjust to sleep. "If you go so sleep |
| $\stackrel{\sim}{n} \mathrm{man}$ mimper. | while you are loafing," says Don, "how you going to know you are loafing?" |
| all | We hope we are not |
| That is how a three starts to cry. Ask the ma |  |
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| the tey deek |  |
| ard the ship fron to submarines a |  |
| To |  |
| And e'en mid ocean's giant roars He spent the night in prayer. | And the rownowng hiorn, the tree tops, suro I |
| The morning fair did come at last, The sun shone bright on every mast | Wrote about their play; How the wind was gently nurturing the while the bultrobs in then marshes tuned |
|  |  |
|  | spla |
|  | Then the tovebira caught my intrest, and a couplet that would |
|  |  |
| ave the sub an awful dose, SAM DANIELS. | Sure, it filled a score of pages, tled in <br> And I felt so very happy o'er my efforts That at first I thought that mayhap I |
| We wanted to writ ea poem about Hog |  |
|  | Sent |
| down thero Durnin that chererulum | When it thourutiot of tolka perualing all the |
|  |  |
|  | it back to me comment that he'd shoot me if I ever wrote again. |
|  |  |
| N SAD PLIGHT <br> says hichbrow |  |
| Rapp Annoring | has enjoyed a wonderful mortallity du he last few years. $\qquad$ |
| Finds Itself | The Hooveri |
|  |  |
| sat Aetuan satataction Woild | when an extra lump I ta cut a jutcy plece of steak, Misgivings trouble me. |
| "Every tabulith has told how tho |  |
|  |  |
|  | Ere I can take a bite or two . They aeem to bore my soul |
|  |  |
|  | When conatritur Wullit |
|  | mal I doukh |
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| So breetios: |  |
| A betualiy |  |

## A BABY'S DRESS


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## Tomorown <br> 


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What Do You Know? n what way did
acquire Culifornila?
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