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Philadelphia, Saturday, April 19, 1919

THE WHEELER VERDICT

THE verdiet found against former Judge William T. Wheeler in the Quarter Sessions Court today will be reassuring to all those who know how often the law seems to hesitate in cases which involve men of prestige fortunate enough to have friends higher up.

Mr. Wheeler grievously offended the unwritten law of his profession. His presence upon the bench of the Municipal Court will remain as one of the inexplicable mysteries of politics. Certainly the prestige of the Philadelphia courts has suffered by his short term as a judge. Today's verdict closes a chapter in one of the most extraordinary cases of the kind ever turned up here. After that

the least said about the matter the better.

BURLESON EXPLAINED

A SOLEMN hush, a sense of regret and sudden understanding should fall at once over all those whose bitter criticism of Postmaster General Burleson has been making the atmosphere resound.

It is not to be assumed that they were altogether wrong when they found in Mr. Burleson the Unthinkable in politics actually realized and functioning. They merely lacked a perception of cosmic

The Democrats of Massachusetts, who are wailing by cable to the President to tell him that his Postmaster General is slowly and surely wrecking the Democratic party, serve to illuminate the situation like a flash of lightning.

A great many people who have been watching the Democratic party and its war on all that is desirable within and without its own boundaries know that the party is badly in need of a wrecking. Can it be that Mr. Burleson, too, is a man of destiny? Is it to wreck the Democratic party that he was sent among us?

Is it for that great purpose that the Lord created so strange a man?

not well relax a rule that experience has proved to be necessary. Yet, since another general war seems a long way off, there is no reason why extreme sentences pronounced for technical violations of army rules should not

be mitigated or set aside after peace is made secure. GROWING PAINS TROUBLE

THE NEW PHILADELPHIA

Housing Problem Partly Traceable to Tremendous Transformation of City of Homes Into a Genuine

CITY OF HOMELESSNESS" is a startling onities to employ to Phile startling epithet to apply to Philadelphia. Citizens who are native here and to the local manner born have several forceful reasons for resenting it. Authenticated evidence of rent gouging fires the indignation. The feeling of helplessness under any system of profiteering is certain to be one fused with just anger. This is the first emotional reaction aroused by the present acute housing crisis. But as inquiry into the situation pro-

ceeds, the sentiments inspired thereby grow more complex. "No vacancies" is a sign confronting even the house hunter who may be resigned to being overcharged by his landlord. It begins to look as though the profiteer himself were becoming embarrassed. He has not mough properties to rent even at exarbitant rates.

Indications that sinister pressure is being brought to bear to induce homeseekers to purchase dwellings at a time of inflated prices are not wanting. Yet proof of such maneuvering is far from explaining in full the magnitude of the

In many sections of the city real estate men of sound repute confess even list. The conclusion is inescapable.

Granted that the profiteer is engaged n harvesting, granted that so-called business methods" are often coldblooded and cynical, granted that an abnormal war has dragged a list of oppressive abnormalities in its train, the fact still remains that Philadelphia is too big for its house. Formerly it fitted that edifice snugly, cozily, in a way to beget sentimental affections and a sentimental pseudonym. This was the "City of Homes." If there was one belief which the average Philadelphian

cherished, that was it. It comforted him when the rate of our progress was tardy. It consoled him when great enterprises in other cities forged ahead. Kipling's M'Andrew loved the rhyth-

mic and thoroughly conservative regularity of the engines of his jog-trot steamer. That immortal engineer would have been profoundly disturbed had his steady vessel suddenly recled off eighteen knots an hour. He saw "predestination

in the stride of yon connecting rod." "Predestination," fatalism of the most soothing, of the least arousing, kind was in the Philadelphian's consciousness, also. He admitted that this was a "hard place in which to get things done." He confessed, almost with pride, to the fine symmetry of big business and big political interests here, and if he had qualms that initiative was thus stifled there was ready and healing balsam in the utter-"This is a city of homes." All logic shriveled before that conviction. just as it did in the old tourist days on the Atlantic when, according to the stock

not see that hive of endeavor as too huge to be controllable by any particular ring, political, financial or industrial. Its millionaires are powerful, but not all powerful in their bailiwick. They have formidable competition. If one crowd of producers lacks initiative, another has it. The needed work, whatever it is, gets

Similar circumstances operate in connaction with politics. One "gang" never rules New York for long. Neither does it control London or Paris uninterrupt edly. These cities have attained the bona fide metropolitan rank. So has Philadelphia, though she hardly seems to have realized it as yet and is suffering

painfully in the transition from the old status. The period of adjustment may appear protracted, but in the end the impetus of the new forces, the increased population, the mighty new industries and expanded original ones will not brook opposition. It will soon be quite impossible for any clique, either aggressively malign or merely timidly reactionary. to hold Philadelphia "in the hollow of its hand." No hand, even in metaphor, will be large enough.

The forecast is not boastful. It is made in recognition of existing facts which proclaim an utter change in the character of this crowded community, deeply concerned just now over becoming a "City of Homelessness." Anxiety about the alteration is justified. It is a nasty business complicated

by the acts of extortionists and the march of inevitable progress. But if self-pity is not to be legitimately withheld, neither should the thrill of joy over the fact that the hermetical sealing with which this city was for so long afflicted has been finally removed.

The lid of immutability has been blown off. Many of us are still stunned by the explosion. But the blasting was overdue. When we get our bearings there should to a shortage of houses on the selling be an altogether new vigor on the banks of the Delaware.

THE GREAT UNVEILING

A^T this time of the year everybody is a little tired. Spring fever is often a real weariness due to the restricted routine of winter, the tyranny of janitors, the burdens of a season in which the world seems populated only by bosses and the collectors of bills. A general desire to flee away, to flash and flutter in the sun, is the most natural thing in the world. That is why everybody who can goes to the seashore on Easter Sunday.

We are not nearly so irreverent, as a pessimist might suppose, when we seem to dedicate one of the most solemn and splendid days of the year to vanity. It is true that penitence and contrition do not always precede the hour when the world is expected to blossom in new clothes, simulating deliverance from care and solemn meditations. What, then, does it all mean? Merely

that men and women who have been shut up all winter, chained to desks or impounded in flats, are following a mystic urge that makes them wish to turn a bright side to the sun. All the rest of creation is doing it. Why shouldn't they? Hasn't a human as much right in such an elemental matter as the violets that eye you from recesses in the park or the peach trees that are beginning now to blossom flagrantly up Burlington county way? Something tells him that he has. And on the shore boardwalks, therefore, he parades a con-

fable, the passenger complained, "Stew-ard, these biscuits are sour." "Yes, At 11 o'clock tomorrow'he will unveil HENRY R. EDMUNDS, who for so many At 11 o'clock tomorrow'he will unveil viction that he cannot explain. rejoined the obsequious, yet his grandeur at Atlantic City strawberry ties, spats of elephant's breath, a symbol of the earth's unchanging innocence. He goes away to see new things and he is not particularly interested in the ocean. The ocean is a steady old thing, with a habit of sticking around. It can be seen any time. Man was born with curiosity as a moving passion. So on Easter he has an eye only for the beautiful and ephemeral things that pass-like styles and femiine loveliness.

CONGRESSMAN MOORE'S LETTER

Maurice B. Saul as John G. Johnson's Successor-Popularity of X-Ray Dentistry-Conditions at Camp Lee

Washington, April 19. · which he would have adorned had ho not declined to serve upon it, no longer listens to the sledge-hammer arguments of John G. Johnson. The great Philadelphia lawyer who "lived his profession" passed away, and we now read of Maurice Bower Saul, his "successor." The office of John G. Johnson was one worth tying to. It did not turn out a great number of students like that of Frederick Carroll Brewster, but it was a busy office, doing a big business dependent largely upon the wonderful industry and wisdom of the big man who controlled it. For many years Frank P. Prichard was Mr. Johnson right bower. He was a man of ability and public spirit, thoroughly trusted by all the Johnson clients, but he, too, soon passed away. And now comes Maurice Saul. the next in line "to succeed" John G. Johnson. It is highly creditable to an industrious young lawyer and ought to be satisfactory to J. E. M. Keller and Charley Thomson, who used to work in cahoots with the father Charles G. Saul, and Professor Lawrence in negotiating Republican procedure in the eighteenth division of the Thirty-second

WASHINGTON dentists, like those of Philadelphia and other large cities, have had a good season, due largely to dental photography. The application of the N-ray to the upper and lower jaws has brought on "an epidemic of abscesses" at the roots of offending molars, and extractions and treatment have been the regular order. Congressman Peter E. Costello is among the states men aroup who were given the choice be tween years of misery and an operation. Senator Penrose, who is a little touchy about his anatomy, also submitted to an examination. Stuart Reed, a West Virginia mem-ber of the House, has been carrying around a photograph of his bicuspids, with an abscess under one of them, that so remind him of a winter scene on the banks of the Ohio near Wheeling that he cannot be induced to part with it. Dr. George F. Root, of the Union Lengue; Dr. A. H. MacPherson, who belongs to the old Doctor Street family; Dr. Earle Rice, who hies himself to his Toms River bungalow on occasional week-ends, and Dr. W. C. T. Bauerle, who grew up in the office of Senator David Martin, are among the Philadelphian's now operating along the new lines. Members of the Ocean City Fishing Club are beginning to complain that Bauerle's researches are causing him to neg-

Ward.

RECENT complaints about the apparent excess of officers and men to look after the patients at the base hospital. Camp Lee, Virginia, have been answered by Colonel R. B. Miller, indicating that most of the overseas cases have now arrived in this country and that the department feels safe in reducing the capacity of the base hospital at that point. The hospital has been considered as having a capacity of 2140 beds, many of them held in anticipation of sick and wounded coming from the other side. The commanding officer, however, has been directed to reduce his personnel to what is considered sufficient to care for 1500 pa-tients. A number of Philadelphians who have been held up at Camp Lee will be interested in this announcement. Speaking of the hos-pital service brings to mind the fact that Dr. Walter A. Wood, of Philadelphia, until recently a captain in the medical corps, who was formerly with Base Hospital No. 68 in France, is now in charge of Evacuation Hospital No. 14 at Coblenz on the Rhine. Captain Wood was advanced to the grade of major in February last.

lect his duties to the club. Fish, they say,

also have teeth.

law of Joel Cook, former congressman from Second district. He has survived the the Philadelphia editor-congressman, who during the life of the late George W. Childs was American correspondent of the London Times, and his son, George W. Childs Cook, whose death occurred more recently. Edmunds family has kept in touch with the surviving member of the Cook family, Mrs. Edmund H. Kase, wife of a former Philadel phia physician who is now in active practice in Los Angeles, Calif. Doctor Kase married Miss Cook when the family resided on Broad street near Poplar, across from the Metropolitan Opera House. He is making good out West.





THE ELECTRIC CHAIR

Brainstorm WISH my mind would let me alone And cease to harass me: My head rings like a telephone, Why won't it let me be? My poor old fuses might be bust By Thought's bright lightning squalls-My mental switchboard won't adjust For such long-distance calls, I am convinced that. Thought is vain: Reflexes see me through-Why can't I do without my brain As other people do?

Melancholy" to "rectify the perturbations" of his mind, and that seems to be the motive behind much of the scribbling German statesmen are doing.

(Third Version) If daffodils were merely yellow flowers,

plant ;

I'd buy one, just to cheer the gloomy hours,

towers-

the hours

flowers?

of Mclancholy.

Wine?

droughting.

gray and cold

Must be restricted by H. C. of L.,

What silent music fills thine cars, What Bacchie lay, That thou dost dance the centuries Down their forgotten way? If Daffodils Were Merely Yellow Flowers Alas for thee !-- Alas, again,

They would not cost us fifty cents per

But, at their present price, I simply can't. Alas! When even necessary buying.

I can't consider buying daffodils.

Think how their cheerful glow would light

When springtime's drenching rains come,

I think they must be made of solid gold.

SUB ROSA.

Did you hint they were merely yellow

Desk Mottoes

sets down three special ways to find a fool

by. He is a fool that seeks that he cannot

find: he is a fool that seeks that which, being found, will do him more harm than

good : he is a fool that, having variety of

ways to bring him to his journey's end,

takes that which is worst. If so, methinks

most men are fools; examine their courses.

and you shall soon perceive what dizards and

mad men the major part are. -The Anatomy

number about 200. Undoubtedly as many

German statesmen as possible are eager to

get away from the fatherland into a Fatter-

Has any one written The Watch on the

After July first it will all be over but the

land where they can get a square meal.

Aencas Sylvius, amongst many other,

On Attic slopes the bee still hums,

Metropolis

NEW YEAR IN SPRING?

ONCE a precedent is broken it is as hard to restore as an egg after an accident. For that reason we may yet glean something of advantage from among the debris of war, because it was the war that brought about Victory Bonds, and it is to whoop it up for Victory Bonds that the downtown New Year clubs have, for the first time in history, moved their pageant up into the warm season.

There is something whole-hearted about the way in which the clubs have broken their rules and habits and turned in to do a personal service in behalf of the loan with a parade downtown this after-

T.aditio. isn't always the best guide. and it may now by hoped that sooner or later the New Year pageant, that has done more than anything else to make Broad street famous, will be moved up to the warm weather, where it ' clongs, As a spring or summer festival the parad of the New Year organizations easily might expand and grow and become a pageant far more attractive than the Mardi Gras of New Orleans.

JUSTICE IN THE ARMY

MAJOR GENERAL EDWARD F. GLENN, who is in command at Camp Sherman, with other officers who have been addressing the American Bar Association in relation to the harsh procedure often charged against military courts, spoke plainly enough to make both sides of the case easily understandable to the average man.

General Glenn said frankly that the aim of courts-martial is not to do justice te the individual. Here he cited a rule that is perfectly familiar to all men who have to train and command armies. From the point of view of a military court it matters little how much the individual may suffer so long as the discipline essential to the preservation of the army itself is maintained. A soldier's court is intentionally harsh. Now and then in our own army contences have n unnecessarily cruel. Faults and vrants are to be found in every big organization. In the main the army courts have been adopting a course of modedure that is as old as militarism and absolutely essential to 'the continuce of any military organization in a tate of efficiency. And that is the prereason why the world is sick of ism and trying to get rid of it. The case of the American soldier becourt-martial is particularly We fought for the very rights es which are denied the men to do the fighting. The sense to blame. Upless to have a sack and dis-

unruffled servitor, "but then, you know, we never lost a life."

ance,

fadam."

Is it any wonder, then, that Philadelphia, the once calm, the once seasoned, the once eminently self-satisfied, in a word, the quondam "City of Homes," is, apart from the genuine hardships of the present scene, a trifle dazed? Something is actually happening. A process of metamorphosis is under

way. The old excuse is atrophied. In

a seething congeries of the homeless vast new potentialities are germinating. Mighty new energies are let loose. Many of them were harnessed for the war, but amid the surge of patriotism we were counting chiefly on their effect upon Berlin, rather than upon Philadelphia. Workshops of hitherto inconceivable

magnitude multiplied. Thousands of new workmen, hundreds of dynamic new entrepreneurs, invaded our precincts.

Germany is not noted for her humor. ut that nation would have found food for laughter, albeit of a bitter sort, on being informed that a large measure of her defeat was being contributed by a static old "City of Homes." She knew better. She was falling before the power

house of the war. It is preposterous to imagine that the influence of all these mighty engines subsided with the declaration of the armistice. Furthermore, not all the development was the result of the war. Much of it was inevitable. Day-by-day changes are subtle. Regarded in terms of decades they become strikingly patent. Philadelphia, in truth, differs far more widely from the city of 1909 than did the community of that date from the one

of 1890. A new mental adjustment is in order. Any outsider could accommodate himself to the alteration with ease. To the Philadelphian, with his preconceived notions and tradionally conservative outlook, the process comes much harder. He is most apt to be alarmed at the difficulties and inconveniences of the transformation. They are formidable, it is true. It is unpleasant to tussle with profiteering. It is intensely disagreeable to be compelled to face awkward living conditions, distressing to consider Philadel-

Tsin. phia as being tumultuous, froward, temporarily uncomfortable as a place of residence. But with any vision which ranges beyond the instant, it ought to be deeply refreshing, even to a "native son," to proclaim the fact that Philadel-

phia is alive. To analyze what it all means is at first a little breath-taking. There are penalties even for progress. "I should hate to live in New York," cried the oldtime, comfortable Philadelphian, and at the same time he secretly envied that galvanic battery of multifurious enter-princ. For all his traditions, he could

By the simple expedient of getting its Charlotte loan workers Russe to pledge themselves

the full amount, Charlotte, Mich., is the first Michigan city, if not the first in the country, to subscribe its full quota for the Victory Liberty Lonn. Charlotte's ruse thus enables t to take the cake.

Events in Libau prove the German is nly gentle when he must be,

Peace is carefully pickipg ber way brough a crowd of brawlers. President Wilson has ever been quick to

cealize that confidence is catching. Commonsense plus enthusiasm equals

recessful Victory Liberty Loan. As a cup that cheers beer with half of

one per cent kick will never make a goal. weatherman promised an "ideal

etting" for Easter. Ah, yes. "Eggs is eggs.

The fact revealed in divorce proceedings that little Willie Hohenzollern is a wife-beater surprises nobody.

The purchase by the city of all the tents in some of the dismantled army camps might temporarily solve the housing problem.

It is gratifying to learn that the watch the Rhine has at last been wound up so far as the Peace Conference is concerned

Relatives will be interested to learn that Japan has paid the United States Govern ment \$270,000 for the killing of two American soldiers by Japanese soldiers at Tien

With an army flier making the trip from California to Texas in ten hours, and an-other "bird" ready to cross the Atlantic in twenty hours, all records for encircling the world are soon likely to be beaten-save that of Puck.

The police, of course, do not pretend that there is anything either immoral or criminal about a charity dance in a respec-table hotel. It is simply that, having rooted out all vice, closed all gambling dens, jailed all footpads, and made the city safe for democracy, they jes' machally had to look around for now worlds to conquer.

GENERAL LOUIS WAGNER, who had an excellent soldier record, was anxious The peace treaty as so far drafted is said that one of his boys should become an army officer. Brother Louis went into the insurance business, but another son-Harry Wagner-concluded to make a try-out for the army. He did so early enough to be commissioned for service in our colonial possessions, and since then has been rising gradually in the military field. It would do the general good if he were living to know that his boy Harry is now a full-fledged colonel of infantry in the United States army and has become one of the experts in the tactical use of modern weapons of warfare. Colonel Harry is on duty at the Infantry School of Arms, Camp Benning, Georgia where he is assistant commandant and director of training. The members of the Lincoln Club will recall that Harry Wagner and Charles C. Allen, now also a regular army colonel, went into the service about the same time and have both attained distinction.

TT IS the opinion of many knowing ones in Washington that the "solid South" is not so strong under the Wilson administration as it has been. Northern members who go South come back with stories of apathy that are almost unbelievable. The truth is that many southern business men are becoming skeptical about the President's world plans and are particularly critical of the modern tendency toward government owner-The taking over of the railroads by ship. Mr. McAdoo and Mr. Burleson's actions on assuming control of the telegraph and telephone lines cannot be said to have met unanimous approval in the South. Many Philadelphians now at southern hotels note this change of sentiment in the editorial columns of southern newspapers. Witness our own congressmau. George S. Graham, and Charles J. Harrah. formerly president of the Midvale Steel Company, who connected up recently for a respite from northern cares at Augusta, Ga: And Augusta, by the way, is the city whose arsenal has been placed in charge of Colonel George Montgomery, until recently the commandant at the Frankford Arsenal at Philadelphia.

is impossible that the Song of Peace should be sung by the International Quartet in such a way that the German critics will be unable to detect a few blue notes.

There is nothing really new in the "Will doctrine"—an unwritten pledge to sup t France as the "outpost of civiliantion," sledge was made and kept when the merican soldiers landed "over there

Speaking of aviation, what we want to see among the Germans is some peccaviation.

Between the dark and the daylight (we have it straight from Mr. Longfellow) comes what is known as the Children's Hour. The Husband's Hour comes along about midnight, when the icebox in the pantry lies unguarded and defenseless.

Peccavimus!

We understand that the headline. "Cali-fornia May Lift Ban on Cooties." was a misprint. It should have been coolies. We also understand that the question of

coolies was hotly discussed in Paris.

To the list of those not favorite sons, add Burleson.

to contain about 70,000 words. "Tush !' cries the editor of the Congressional Record. "We can do better than that almost any busy day."

This office has just passed through a nerveracking time. The learned pundit who comniles the daily Ouiz took to his hed with tonsillitis, after having prepared several lists of questions, but no answers. After several days of feeble attempt to answer them, his colleagues are ready to admit that there is no other man of reference living who can cope with this job. Happily our little brother of the lexicon is back again and the Quizfans may breathe easy.

Except the poets, no one uses the good Now that the service men are landing old word "dwell" any longer. The way rents every day, keep the home hires carning. run nowadays, no one can stay in any one spot long enough to say he "dwells" there. The German peace mission, man sagt, will

All this talk about the Saar Valley leads us to remark that we bathed in that stream on August 4, 1912, and spent the night at the Hotel Muenchner Kindl at Saargemund, and if it is still under boche management we would warn tourists against that hostelry. The beer was admirable, but the tavern itself was noisy, dirty and oathful. The Saar itself is none too jolly a stream, being polluted by some kind of chemicals from factories and fringed with reeds that have r slimy cutting edge. This is our personal contribution to an international question of some magnitude.

How is Milwaukee going to keep famous after July first?

In his new job as food distributer, it looks as though Nansen would reach the Poles at last.

The Grammarian's Funeral

The good old Litotes Brothers are hard at work these days. "It is not unlikely that no small indemnity will be assessed." they say, "and it is no secret that the Germans will not assent without demur.

Paraphrasing Bassanio's friend, if your love do not persuade you to oversubscribe the loan, let not our paragraphs.

"How sweet the moonlight sleeps upon this bank !" cried Lorenzo. Meaning, of course, the bank where he kept his Victory Bonds.

Don't let the new Statue of Victory be a 111.0.

Robert rton wrota "The Ann

t afford to purchase, though I'm dving in many an Elian hill The wild-grape swells, but never comes To take a daffy home with me to dwell. The distant trill Of reedy flutes; for Pan is dead, If daffodils were merely yellow flowers,-How easy in their golden light to bask ! Instead, each day the price still mounts and Broken his pipes and still. And yet within thy listening cars The pagan measures ring-Those limbs that have outdanced the years The florists' figures chill me when I ask, Yet tireless spring : How canst thou dream Pan dead when still The price of one would buy the family luncheon ; As I'm the one who has to meet the bills Thou seem'st to hear him sing? For all the food we have to buy to munch on

-Robert Cameron Rogers.

THE DANCING FAUN

THOU dances of two thousand years,

L Thou dancer of today,

The early faith is gone !

The Satyr and the Faun.

All, all are gone-

The gods are no more seen of men,

The shaggy forests no more shield

With the return of the various hospital units a certain popular song should be amended to read in at least one verse, "When the girls come home."

What Do You Know?

QUIZ

1. What is a termagant?

- 2. Who are the Spartacans?
- 3. Name the commander of the American naval forces in French waters during the war.
- 4. What and where is the Sphinx?
- 5. What American city is known as "the City of Elms"?
- 6. Who is the attorney general of the United States?
- 7. What is the "Stabat Mater"?
- S. What was the Tammany Ring?
- 9. Give the origin of the phrase, "To sound one's own trumpet.'
- 10. What is the most richly endowed church in the United States?

Answers to Yesterday's Quiz

- 1. Symbols of the evangelists : Matthew is usually represented with a scroll before him and holds a pen ; Mark sits writing with a winged lion by his side; Luke holds a pen and a scroll and near him is an ox; John has an eagle near him.
- 2. Carter S. Glass is secretary of the treasury.
 - 3. "Iron Division." a popular name applied to the Twenty-eighth Division, A. E. F .- also known as the Keystone Division, and made up originally of the National Guard of Penpsylvania.
- Sobriquet: a nickname or popular epithet.
- 5. Escurial : A Spanish royal palace, about twenty miles from Madrid.
- 6. Hugh Gibson, formerly first secretary of the United States embassy at Brussels, has been designated as the first American minister to the new Polish republic.
- 7. W. M. Hughes is the premier of Australia.
- S. "Sister Carrie," is by Theodore Dreiser, an American novelist of the realistic
- 9. The Liberty Bell is kept in Independence. Hall, Philadelphia.
- 10. The flag of the Irish republic is a tri-color of orange, white and green, the atripes running parallel with the sing-it originated from the hanner of the United link Societies.

Mr. Lloyd George says the Peace Con-ference was disturbed by "wild men scream-ing through the keyhole." But people only scream through keyholes when doors are shut and locked. When the German envoys get to Versailles we trust they will be told that the dotted line forms on the right. Donald Evans, Philadelphia's sheerest and starkest bard, having failed to shock Philadelphia, has moved (and his publisher with him) to New York, in the hope of horrifying

that less sophisticated city. Perhaps that is what his publisher means by saying that Donald "is now emerging from behind his awful barriers."

Sydney Coates, the best-known reciter of Kipling's "East Is East and West Is West" in these parts, spent an evening with us re-cently, to mutual satisfaction.

Mr. Glass as a government loan booster was. This time last year Mr. McAdoo was telling as all about his half-soled trousers. But thes, perhaps, Mr. Glass is actually wasting these and asying bothing about it.