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A THIN SCHEME. IF IT WORKS

TF THE object of the Mangan bill now pending in Harrisburg is to enable the coal retailers to cut the weight dispropertionately to the cut in price, any prizes for subtlety in legislation should be with held. It is transparently obvious that standardization of a ton of coal at 2000 instead of 2240 pounds will enable the coal dealer to juggle prices in his

Mrs. William B. Derr, heading the Philadelphia branch of the National Housewives' League, calls the bill a "gouge." So it would, of course, prove to be if a short ton of coal is to be offered for more than that quantity is really worth on the present price scale. Trickery of that sort is shallow, but for all that it may be potent. Intrinsically, a revision of weights or measures may be harmless enough. It is the way in which possible extertionists may capitalize it that should be watched.

The coal men can justify their position by being honest; the consumers theirs by being vigilant. Should the bill be passed and gouging prevail it will be so plain that a child could comprehend it. Therein lies the weakness of the plotting, if it exists.

DR. FINEGAN'S OPPORTUNITY

THE credentials of Dr. Thomas F. Finegan for the post of state superintendent of schools, to which Governor Sproul has just appointed him, are apparently excellent. That he is an importation from a neighboring state, being a New Yorker, as was Doctor Schaeffer, should be held as a matter of much less consequence than the question of his fitness for his new role.

That is really all that broad-minded Pennsylvanians should care about. What this commonwealth wants is well-conducted schools, conforming to the best ideals of modern education and uncontaminated with futile frills and experimental faddishness.

Improvements in the curriculum should be accompanied by the enforcement of increased standards staffs. Pennsylvania schools have long had a good record, but in recent years they have by no means set the highest pace in American education.

Generous legislative appropriations are incontestably helpful, but they are not a panacea. Sound administration. capable consideration of the assets and equipment at hand are also exigent. Doctor Finegan's policies will be

watched with interest. He has the good wishes and the hopeful expectations of the public in his new field.

FOREIGN-BORN BONDHOLDERS

THERE is occasion for congratulation but none for surprise in the announcement that the foreign-born in Philadelphia have subscribed more than \$83,000,-000 in the last three Liberty Loan drives

The man who makes a better living here than in the land of his birth is presumably grateful. If he finds a greater freedom here he is consequently appreciative. If he has become a citizen of the United States he is assuredly loyal.

That being the case, it is at once natural and proper that he should come to the aid of the country of his adoption when aid is needed. When he parts with his money he shows at once gratitude and

The foreign-born American who owns United States bonds has given himself the stamp of good citizenship.

PARADES AND THEIR WARRANTY

RESPECT and admiration triumphed so completely over mere vulgar curiosity when the Keystone Division men marched through the city last week that Philadelphians need not hesitate to regret that their opportunity formally to welcome other home troops now seems slim.

The chance for a parade by the old Second Regiment, now the 108th Field Artillery, has apparently passed. Most of the officers are not yet in America and, moreover, the plans for immediate demobilization of the men have already seen completed. It is likely that the Seventy-ninth Division, a large part of which is now on the ocean, will be distributed in various camps, thus rendering pageant plans difficult to execute.

s is unfortunate. The city would delight to honor these drafted men, who brilliantly exemplified how a land devoted so largely to civilian interest could spring

o efficiently to arms. The sensitiveness of a good many citins as to their warranty in asking for des by returned soldiers seems not to eve been wholly justified. It is inconthat the Twenty-eighth Division enjoy the sincere and rapturous

enthusiasm with which it was greeted last Thursday. Despite their original indifference as to parading and notwithstanding their long and arduous march, the men as a whole admitted having had a great time. To resist the spirit of the occasion was impossible.

Philadelphians, of course, have no wish to impose upon the defenders of their country who richly deserve a rest. But it is highly probable that if the Seventyninth could be assembled for a short march here they would feel well repaid for the effort.

The gala attire of our principal streets is ready for them. Unless the demobilization plans too seriously interfere, the city ought to be enabled to welcome those wonderful rookies who so swiftly became unbeatable professional fighters.

THE PRESIDENT CHALLENGES ABILITY OF REPUBLICANS

His Message to Congress by Indirection Puts the Controlling Majority to the

Test of Capacity in Solving Reconstruction Problems

IF THE Republican majorities in Congress can cope with the program of reconstruction laid down in President Wilson's message to the satisfaction of the people, nothing seems more sure than that the next administration will be Republican. On the other hand, if they fail, it is almost as true that Mr. Wilson will have provided the Democratic party with a fine assortment of issues warrant ing success

These are inescapable conclusions from perusal of the address in its varied relations to the political state of the

By indirection Mr. Wilson has chalenged the ability of the Republicans. It possible to avow this without in the slightest degree implying that he is deliberately playing partisan and without questioning his sincerity.

Shorter than usual, less oratorical and more mildly persuasive than most of his state papers since the war began for us. this utterance of the President from across the seas says as much by what it eaves unsaid as what it directly says in its characteristically graceful phrases and periods. Lacking in forthrightness where there might have been reason to expect definiteness on several difficult topics-notably labor readjustments, the merchant marine and the tariff-there is nevertheless a distinct flavor of aggressive interrogation which should put the Republican leaders on their mettle, spur their efforts as patriots as well as partisans, stimulate their creative faculties and energize their legislative functions.

Vulgarly, it passes the buck. Yet it ought to be wholesome.

But this is what was to be expected. We have repeatedly called attention to the duties and responsibilities which fell upon the Republican leadership with the winning of Congress. This is not a thing to be dreaded if the Republican leadership is virile and undecayed after six years of desuctude, two of which were spent perforce because of the war in almost docile acquiescence to the executive will. Perhaps the change in the executive tone from the dictatorial to the deferential is all the more noticeable because we-Congress and people alikehave not altogether freed ourselves of the thinking habits of those two years. So the challenge, however indirect, is salu-

What is likely to be the result? We will have to ask not Mr. Lodge, nor Mr. the teaching Penrose, nor Mr. Gillett, nor Mr. Mann, nor any other floor leader, but the myriad-voiced public which gave them warranty to guide this legislature in the crises at hand and thickly looming in the near future. Where Mr. Wilson has deemed it prudent to tread so delicately. is it probable that these other gentlemen will rush rashly in? No; if they are wise they will spend much time in that ancient and profitable ceremonial of laying the ear to the ground, and that is also well. They are astute in the ritual of Washington, are these same aforementioned tatesmen, and we may depend upon it they are by now fully awake to the opportunities as well as to the menaces of the road they are traveling. Already all signs point to the consolidation of forces. the rectification of fontiers and the unification of commands.

> The note of apology discernible in parts of the message takes some of the sting out of the disappointment which most admirers of the President's larger statesmanship must feel at first reading because of the obvious generalization where any time in the last two years Mr. Wilson's desires would have been expressed in sharp, crackling sentences. He frankly says he is so far from home he may not be more explicit.

> What does his longish dissertation upon the labor situation portend save that, in common with the great body o the people, Mr. Wilson sympathizes with the problems of industrialism? Platitudes surely and not to be disputed, but they have been said hundreds of times. even though not so beautifully, and repetition does not bring them nearer solu

Does the President favor an actual partnership between labor and capital when he descants upon the community of interest? How far should it go? Would he give labor a share in the direction of the business or merely a larger participation in the profits? There is that old trouble about the percentage of wages to the percentage of net income always in the way. How can the fixing of profitsharing be adjusted without participation in the direction of the enterprise? He does not say. Neither does any statesman or politician whose weather eye is open to catch first signs of squalls n the offing. He merely indulges in an amiable disquisition without precise commitment, stringing upon the thread of his discourse such pleasant sentences as:

A genuine co-operation and partnership based upon a real community of interest

and participation in control. The genius of our business men and the sound practical sense of our workers can certainly work such a partnership out when once they realize exactly what it is that they seek and sincerely adopt a com mon purpose with regard to it

Those who really desire a new relation ship between capital and labor can readily find a way to bring it about; and perhaps federal legislation can help-more than state legislation could.

The members of the committees on labor in the two houses will hardly need suggestions from me as to what means they shall seek to make the federal government the agent of the whole nation in pointing out and, if need be, guiding the process of reorganization and reform.

Whither do we wander? Rather in a circle, isn't it? Perhaps since Mr. Wilon self-confessedly regarded himself in addressing the Democratic Congress as the chief Democratic leader, in addressing the Republican Congress he no longer deems it his duty to lead. But we must admit to having obtained little practical enlightenment from the section on the greater aspects of the labor question.

So it is also with the tariff. He says there is no occasion for undertaking a general revision of the import duties, Later he intimates the need of a protective tariff that will be "political as well as economic" in regard to at least one "infant" industry-that of dye manufacture. Shades of McKinley, Dingley, Aldrich! The Republicans will grin at this, but Mr. Wilson seems naively sincere. And then comes the suggestion that it might be well to have some retaliatory tariff weapons up our sleeves because "we must frankly face the fact that hostile legislation by other nations is not beyond the range of possibility and that it may have to be met by counter-legislation." There will be a rush to look up certain utterances by the Democratic candidate for President and the Democratic platform of 1912.

The upshot will be, of course, that the Republicans, if they are smart, will apply the traditional principles of the Repubican party to the tariff situation, yet Mr. Wilson in his ambiguous remarks will have taken some of the wind out of their

Mr. Wilson mentions ships, but he does not come out squarely either for or against subsidies. He also touches blithely upon the return of the railroads, saying that if he were home he would hand them back in a jiffy, naming the exact date, but as it is they will have to linger longer in the government's handstill the end of the calendar year. Another issue for 1920 exploded! Business of weeping by Will Hays. Likewise the Burlesonized wire systems, which will be "returned to their owner, as soon as the retransfer can be effected without administrative confusion." Administrative confusion! Some might be unkind enough to read a subtle rebuke to the Texas P. M. G. in the collocation.

But the real stinger for the politicians is reserved for the end. Prohibition. Wines and beers. This is a fine mess to hand over to a hopeful political party making a fresh start. The President would release the lighter stimulants from the provisions of the wartime agricultural act, a saving of six months and sixteen days of grace, or perhaps disgrace, as you look at it, after July 1. The brewers will rejoice; the "drys" will frown. but be thankful that it goes no further. Yet the onus of fingering this political dynamite will fall not upon the Democratic party, which enacted the laws, but, the Republicans, who will find it difficult to please anybody.

In truth, to summarize, the President has not done himself complete justice in this message. It smacks of the kind of thinking that inspired the appeal for a Democratic Congress last fall. It feints where it should thrust. But still it can ries the challenge.

There are one or two Pay as You Get plain economic facts in connection with charter revision that cannot be too carnestly nsisted upon: The wise and just rule fo municipality as for a county, a state or a nation is that posterity shall be called upon o pay no debts where it receives no direct A war debt may extend many cears: a debt for "improvements" may ex end for a period equal to the life of the improvements, but "running expenses" should

The week of mourning ordered by the The Fight All German Government Out of Them appears to have been a failure. No peace pact, however barsh, can make the German people grieve. They are willing to take their peace porridge either not or cold. The worst thing that can be said of them is that they know so well when they are licked.

The elergymen who Maybe Just the called members of the Park Commission Bolshevists, outlaws. lawbreakers and puppets for wealthy interests cannot be said to have given their tongues the curb of Christian charity. And the suggestion of tar and feathers for their opponents savors a little of the outlawry

Dr. Thomas F. Fine-Merely a Suggestion gan, deputy commis sioner of education in New York, selected by Governor Sproul for the position of state superintendent of public nstruction, ought to delay acceptance long enough to give the paragraphers a chance to say something about "Off agin, on agin,

The War Department Thanks for Service is is compiling data of individual casualties. howing the manner in which each man went beroically to his death, and the records are to be sent to surviving relatives. ord of "gratefulness" that will be ap

Nowadays we pull our thrills by wireless out of the sir.

Congress will now proceed to taxi through the fog. Foch is prepared to prove that the sword

mighty as a guide to the pen-The Germans don't seem to be able to ush their way to the dotted line.

There's far more fun in being an aviator than in being the wife of an aviator.

Swift is the hawk and swifter is Haw

ker; and Death may be swiftest of all. The seagoing planes deserve something better than an initial and a number. The Poets' Union ought to look into the matter, CONGRESSMAN MOORE'S

How Representative Kreider Arranged a Pair in Paris-Charley Hawkins on the Evils of Prohibition. Father Bienlein in Porto Rico

Washington, May 21. THE people of Camden who gave a rous-I ing reception to their distinguished son. Vice Admiral Henry B. Wilson, on his return from the direction of our American naval forces in France, will be interested to know that the admiral has recovered his health and has resumed duty as commander of the battleship force. His new flagship is the New Mexico, one of the largest warships ever constructed. The admiral is cautious in discussing his experiences abroad, as naval men usually are, but his old friends at home may be assured that he is not without honer amongst the men of the navy here in Washington, where he is regarded as every inch a sailor. The distincone. The admiral of the navy (and George Dewey became THE admiral in recognition of his services in Manila bay) is Admiral Henry T. Mayo. Next to him in rank are two vice admirals, and two only-Admiral Wilson, whose record in France has made him one of the real heroes of the war, and Admiral Gleaves, who has had much to do with the debarkation of troops at New York. Seeing what happened to Admiral Wilson on part of the home folks, the friends of Admiral Gleaves are now talking about a celebration for him. The two vice admirals, one at each end of the line, as it were, worked out happily for the dispatch of American troops and the bustening of the end of the war.

NEARLY all the patriotic orders in Penn-N sylvania were well acquainted with John L. Burnett, of Alabama, the congressman who died recently, he having been chairman of the committee on immigration and naturalization during the Democratic control of Congress. Mr. Burnett was an ardent restrictionist. He was very helpful to Philadelphia on one occasion when efforts were being made to improve the condition of immigrants at our port. This was in connection with the removal of the old immigration shambles at Washington avenue wharf. He came over to Philadelphia on one occasion with Senator Lodge and others of the Senate and House committees and agreed immediately to the recommended im-

AARON S. KREIDER, shoe manufac-turer, who represents the Dauphin-Lebanon district in Congress, was not in at the organization of the House for the very good reason that he has been taking a personal survey of the batrlefields of France Congressman Olney, of Massachusetts, was absent for a similar reason. Evidently Kreider and Olney met in Paris, for through the mission of the United States to the conference to negotiate peace they were able to forward word to Washington that they had agreed over there to a pair. Kreider being a Republican and Olney a Democrat. The pair was arranged when the House met. Colonel Thomas S. Crago and John S. Morin. of Pittsburgh, members of the military affairs committee, were also on the other side, but they got back in time to swear in at the start.

"DARIS is a long way from the Bellevue-Stratford red room," says Barclay H. Warburton sadly, replying after the event to an invitation to attend a shad supper held recently in honor of Jim Campbell, the dean of the reportorial corps. Captain Barclay has gone through a varied experience since he started out as a coroner's reporter more than twenty-five years ago to perfect himself for service on his father Evening Telegraph, of which he subsequently became the owner. He was at the head of a battery during the Spanish-American War and has figured in the City Troop and in a military way very much to his credit ever His last assignment was to the American embassy in Paris. And Mrs. Warburton has not been without something to do in the United States, judging from her behalf of the Salvation Army and other public enterprises.

CHARLEY HAWKINS, who has gone into the banking business along with Eugene Harvey and Sam and Ollie Long, has given Washington the benefit of some views on the Liberty and Victory Bonds which Carter might study with profit. thinks the bonds could be made much more attractive to big investors. Then he taps the sidewalk with his cane and advances another idea. It relates to the enforcement of prohibition. While not attacking the moral side of the question, "Cy" witness the growth of the drug habit as indicating the danger of sumptuary laws. Some widely informed people, he asserts, are inclined to think that prohibition is a cure worse than the disease.

WE GET a great many rumors about the W good ship George Washington that moves back and forth across the ocean on the order of the President or secretary of About the time she was taking the peace delegates over it was said there were more cases of French wine on board than would be required for a regular Bill Bunn Then we were told that while banquet. our soldiers were living in close quarters at Brest waiting to come home the ship left th port on her return passage with hundreds of empty berths. The last rumor related to her alleged unnecessary detention on the other side for twenty-four hours to enable Secretary Baker to attend some function on Congressman Madden, of Illinois, shore. Congressman Madden, of Illinois and Dr. J. Chalmers Da Costa, of Phila delphia, came over on this trip. Congress man Madden says tife ship was delayed for the secretary of war, but that he was held up by an inspection.

MORE about Pennsylvanians in far-off places: The group of congressmen who inspected Porto Rico arrived at Mayaguez several months after a devastating earthquake, the ruins of which were still ex-The natives poured out in great numbers, but they were so generally of the Spanish-speaking type as to make the outlook cheerless for agreeable conversation or speechmaking. Presently the acting pastor of the church conducted by the Padres Redentoristas, which had been wrecked, put in an appearance. "Yes, I speak English," said he, "and if you are from Philadelphia I wish you would remember me to the good people at old St. Pete's." The speaker George Bienlein, one of the Re emptorist fathers, formerly attached to St. Peter's Church, at Fifth street and Girard avenue. Father Bienlein has a big job on hand in getting new quarters for his con-gregation, but a fine new church building is now being erected under his direction.

DR. JUDSON DALAND, after a credit-able service in the navy, has put off the uniform of lieutenant commander and gone back to active practice. He is one of the many Philadelphia physicians who sought early service in the navy, but he was probably farthest away when the war broke out. Doctor Daland received the news as he was headed for the sacred city of Thibet, and he had to travel about 1600 miles before he could obtain any real information about the situation.



By Christopher Morley

The Paoli Local

TT IS always puzzling to the wayfarer, when he has traveled to some sacred spot, to find the local denizens going about their concerns as though unaware that they are on enchanted ground. It used to seem a hideous profanation to the Baedeker-stained tourist from Marsupial City, Ind., to step off the train at Stratford and find the butcher's cart jogging about with flanks and rumps. And even so does it seem odd to me that people are getting aboard the Paoli local every day, just as though it were the mal thing to do and not (what it really is an excursion into Arcadia.

Some day a poet will lutanize the Paoli local as it ought to be done, in a tender

Along that green embowered track My heart thrones off its pedlar's pack In memory commuting back Now swiftly and now slowly Ah lucky people, you, in sooth Who ride that caravan of youth The Local to Paoli!

TTHE 2:15 train is a good one to take, fo I it affords an interesting opportunity to observe those who may be called sub-commuters: the people who come in town i the morning, like honest working folk, but get back to the country after lunch. These course, are only half-breed commuters They are the silver-chevron suburbanites deserving not the true golden stripes of the who moil all day. They are teachers, schoolboys, golfomaniaes and damsels from the home of Athene, Bryn Mawr. They are mere cherubim and seraphim, not archangels. Stern and grizzled veterans, who go home or the Hjw6:05 (Will not sun New Year's, morial, Independence, Thanksgiving and Christman Days; will not run Saturdays June 7 to Sept 27 both inclusive: No baggage service) speak o them scornfully as "Sam Brown belt com-

One who was nourished along the line of the Paoli local, who knew it long before it became electrified with those spider-leg trol leys on its roof and before the Wynnewood embankments were lined with neat little garages, sometimes has an inner pang that it is getting a bit too civilized. And yet no train will ever mean to us what that does! The saying that was good enough for Queen Mary and Mr. Browning is good enough for When I die, you will find the words PAOLI LOCAL indelibled on my heart.
When the Corsican patriot's bicentennial comes along, in 1925, I hope there will be a grand reunion of all the old travelers along that line. The railroad will run speciall decorated trains and distribute souvenirs among commuters of more than forty standing. The campus of Haverford College will be the scene of a mass-meeting. There will be reminiscent addresses by those who recall when the tracks ran along Railroad avenue at Haverford and up through Pres An express agent will be barbecued and there will be dancing and song and pass ing of the mead cup until far into the night

THE first surprise the Paoli local gives one never fails to cause a mild wonder. Just after leaving West Philadelphia Station you see William Penn looming up away on the right. As you are convinced that you left him straight behind, and have not noticed any curve, the sensation is odd. At Fifty second street rise the shallow green slopes of George's Hill, with its Total Abstinfountain which will undoubtedly be wreathed with everlastings on July 1 (unless Mr. Wil-son gets home first). Nearer the track are wide tracts of vacant ground where som smail boys of the sort so delightfully limned by Fontaine Fox have scooped military dugby Fontaine Fox have scooped military dug-outs, roofed over with cast-off sheets of corrugated iron; very lifelike to see, At Overbrook one gets one's first glimpse of those highly civilized suburbs. It is a

gloriously sunny May afternoon. Three girls are sitting under a hedge at the top of the embankment reading a magazine. The little iron fences, so characteristic of the Main Line, make their appearance. A lady tubed in a tight skirt totters valiantly down th road toward the station, and the courteous train waits for her. If the director general of railroads were a bachelor perhaps he would insert a new footnote in his time-Sk. will not wait for ladies in hobble skirts. The signal gives its blithe little double chirp and we are off again.

SO THERE YOU ARE

THE

·MESSAGE

PRESIDENT'S

TOWARD Merion we skirt a brightly sliding little brook under willow trees, with glimpses of daintily supervised wilderness. It is all so trimly artificed that one is surprised to see that the rubbery stalks of the dandelion have evaded the lawn-mower just as they do in less carefully razored suburbs Honeysuckles sprawl along the embankments, privet hedges bound neat gardens. There is a new station at Merion. In old bucolic days the Main Line station masters lived and kept house in the depots, and if one had to wait for a train one could make friends with the station master's little girl and pet cat. But all those little girls are grown up now and Bryn Mawr alumnae.

At Narberth one sees clustered roofs embowered in trees, in the hollow below the railway, and a snatch of plowed land. Now one is really in the country. Narberth, Wynnewood, Ardmore, Haverford runs, like a chapter of begats. At Wynnewood, if you are sitting on the see an alluring vista of a long alley through sun-speckled greenery. The baggage agent has nailed an old chair seat to a little wooden box which provides a meditating throne for such small leisure as a Main Line baggage agent gets. Ardmore-strange to think that it used to call itself Athensville - doesn't quite know whether it is a suburb or a city. Clumps of iris look upon busy freight yards; back gardens with fluttering Monday linen face upon a factory and a gas tank. And then, in a flash, one is at Haverford, the goal of pilgrimage.

HAVERFORD is changed as little as any of the suburbs since the days when one knew it by heart. - Yet Mr. Harbaugh has moved his pharmacy to a new building and t can never be quite the same! The old stuffed owl sits bravely in the new window, but the familiar drug-scented haunt where we drank our first sods and bought our first obacco is empty and forlorn. But the deep buttercup meadow by the Lancaster pike is still broad and green, with the same fawncolored velvety cow grazing. And there is one thing that they can never

change: the smell of the Haverford lawns in May, when the grass is being mowed. A dazzling pervasion of sunlight loiters over those gentle slopes, draws up the breath of the grass, blue space is rich with its balmy savor. Under the arches of the old maple are the white figures of the cricketers. the memorial garden behind the library the blue flax is out in pale masses. The archway of the beech hedge looks down on the huge prostrate mock-orange tree. Under hemlocks (I hope they're hemlocks) by the observatory is that curious soft, dry, bleached which is so perfect to lie on with a book and not read it. And here comes Harry Carter careering over the lawns with his gasoline mowing machine. Everything is the heart. And that is why it's the perfect pilgrimage, the loveliest spot on earth,

The man of real self-restraint is the one who can look over his wife's shoulder while she is bunting for a word in a dictionary or any kind of index and not think irritably that he could find it much quicker

PLACES

DLACES I love come back to me like music.

Hush me and heal me when I am very

see the oak woods at Saxton's flaming In a flare of crimson by the frost newlyfired.

And I am thirsty for the spring in the valley

As for a kiss ungiven and long desired. know a white world of snowy hills at

Boonton,
A blue and white dazzling light on everything one sees,
The larches and hemlocks and maples sparkle,

Their ice-sheathed branches tinkle in the sharp thin breeze. escent crystals fall and crackle on the snow-crust

With the winter sun drawing cold blue shadows from the trees.

Violet now, in veil on veil of evening, The hills across from Cromwell grow dreamy and far;

wood thrush is singing soft as a viol In the heart of the hollow where the dark pools are; The primrose has opened her pale yellow flowers

And heaven is lighting star after star. Places I love come back to me like music-Midocean, midnight, the waves buzz drow-

In the ship's deep churning the eerie phosphorescence Seems like souls of people who were

drowned at sea; And I can hear a man's voice speaking, hushed, insistent.

At midnight, in midocean, hour on hour to me.
-Sara Tensdale, in Scribner's Magazine.

What Do You Know?

QUIZ

1. What town is the American headquarters in France? 2. Who was Jose Santos Zelava, who died in New York the other day?

3. Who is the founder of the Boy Scouts? 4. Where is the Vistula river? 5. What is the meaning of the nautical

phrase "lie-to"? 6. Who said "all free governments are party governments"

Who was called the "Locksmith King"? What is a fluegel horn?

What is the "Carmagnole"? When is the Vice President of the United States entitled to a vote in the

Senate?

Answers to Yesterday's Quiz 1. St. Germain-en-Laye is the headquarters of the Austrian peace Belgat."
Ponta Delgada means "Delicate Point."
Pecialos, in mythology, 3. Daedalus or Daedalos, in mytho

ioned for himself wings by means of which he flew from Crete across the

made the Cretan lubyrioth and fash-

. Harry G. Hawker, the aviator, was an 5. Henry Shrapnel (1761-1842) was the English inventor of the shrapnel shell.

6. The "Storm and Stress" (Sturm und

Drang'') period in German literature named after Kingler's drama of that title, and was noted for the impetuosity of its writers, among whom were Goethe and Schiller.

7. Sydney Smith, in "Recipe for Salad," wrote "I am glad I was not born 8. Dublin is named from the Irish "dubhlinn," the "black pool." The chief part of it stands on land reclaimed

Gothenburg is the second largest city in Sweden.