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Philadelphia, Thursday, May 29, 1919

HOUSES ON A CLUB PLAN

TO THEORETICAL objection can be raised to the plan of John Inlder, secretary of the Philadelphia Housing Association, for the formation of cooperative stock companies for building uses. He proposes that men who wish to own their own homes shall combine and build a lot of houses in a single operation, and that as soon as a house is finished it shall become the property of the man for whom it is intended.

This plan would save to the purchaser all the profit which the speculative builder makes on each house that he sells. The speculative builder, in order to preserve his solvency, is compelled to add to the selling price of every house, in addition to his profit, such a sum as will pay the interest on the investment for the period between its completion and its sale. Such period doubtless averages at least six months. It is a elegitimate part of the cost of the house to the builder and, of course, must be borne by the purchaser.

The co-operative company under efficient and honest management would perhaps turn over to its members for \$3500 a house for which the speculative builder would charge at least \$4000. That is, in theory. The way to prove whether it is possible is to try it. The chances of sucare great enough to justify making the experiment.

LOOK OUT FOR THE "FARMERS"

TF CONGRESS, which is urged to repeal the daylight-saving law because the "farmers" object to it, would make careful inquiry it might discover that the farmers who are most voluble in its condemnation are large holders of securities in companies which supply artificial light. Of course, the farmer vote must be considered by every prudent politician, but many a politician has got in bad with the rest of us by trying to do too much for the wrong kind of "farmers."

An attempt is making to rush the repeal of the daylight-saving law through

country, yields only about one-fourth as much as the United States. The demand for oil and its products is increasing so rapidly that the discovery of new sources of supply is of world-wide importance. The American yield was only 63,000,000 barrels in 1900. It has grown to about 350,000,000 barrels in eighteen years and the number of automobiles and oilburning engines is increasing every year and creating a new demand which it is almost impossible to meet. The constantly increasing price of kerosene and gasoline is proof of the inadequacy of

the supply. Every automobile owner is vitally interested in the success of Lord Cowdray's efforts to develop the British oil fields, just as he is vitally interested in the pacification of Mexico and of Russia so that the oil in those countries may be put on the market in larger quantities. Unless the supply is largely increased the elevencent gasoline of 1914, for which motorcar owners are now paying twenty-seven and twenty-eight cents, will be sold for forty and fifty cents within a few years.

THE NEW CROP OF ALARMISTS IS A SIGN OF GOOD TIMES

Stirred to Hope by the Perils of a Year Ago. It is Their Extremely Human Nature to Cry "Havoc" as World Security Grows

ONE year ago today the Germans took oissons and all civilization tingled with resolution and unextinguishable Tragedy and disaster compose inflammable kindling for wondrously

faith in a righteous cause. The reaction of optimism to Ludenforff's impetuous drive last May was deeply impressive. The Chemin des Dames was lost. The Marne was imperiled. The monster cannon thundered daily at Paris. And yet the spiritual confidence of the Allied erusaders for freedom was never more majestic than in that month of woe.

The duration of the war was debatable: its outcome, never. Beyond the night which covered them men were discerning the dawn. Such vision is typical of humanity.

clairvoyant in the midst of blackest perils. It is the glory of the early annals of Christianity. It saved the Continental army at Valley Forge, the British at Ypres, the French at Verdun. Relaxation of pressure dims it. Times tolerable enough in themselves beget no such ecstasy of insight. Forgetfulness and often an utter distortion of values super-

borne are but a hazy memory, they Mark Tapleys, happiest only when they habitually flourish like the bay tree. are miserable, abound in the curious

world. Conversely, when the sun is shining their lugubrious gaze is focused only on its black spots. "I would rather," cried George Wash-

ington to his cabinet in 1793, "he in my grave than in my present situation." There is no record of his ever having voiced similar sentiments at Valley Forge. His faith in the terrible winter of 1777-78 was sublime. Six or seven years later it cringed weakly before a mere squabble in politics. He was the preserve it. first and only unanimously elected President of a vigorous young republic. British oppression was ended. The constitution, that brilliant and unparalleled

plished fact. The states, once uneasy rivals, were fused into a unit of triumphant nationality. Was Jefferson more an obstacle than General Howe? Was it more exhausting to bid for the favor of his countrymen

through the globe in course of a single vear. Following the desperate and epic reso

lution of May, 1918, came the thrill of positive victory in July, then the prodigous chain of occurrences leading to the titanic climax of November 11. Reaction was inevitable. Dramatic episodes are lustrously in-

spiring. The grueling hard work and the inevitably protracted negotiations of the Peace Conference furnished an unsatisfactory springboard for eager imaginations.

Thought relative to strictly contemporary existence was duil. Thought caping, with awful warnings toward the future, became exciting. Only in other transition periods, akin upon a smaller scale to this one, has it been so energetically worked. The fewer the facts available to start speculation the more ardently was the ambitious horoscope drawn. In this connection it is significant to

note how promptly the curtain was raised on the tragedy, "Man," whenever the budget of news became slim. When the cables shrieked with the collapse of the whole Paris convention some six weeks ago the conferees were busily engaged in sawing reconstruction wood. They had extremely little to say, for the treaty was actually taking shape and all effort was being concentrated on tangible progress. The sole ripple in the doldrum

area was made by the presidential ship. the George Washington. It was immediately "interpreted," how foolishly all the world is now aware.

At the present juncture the universal heatre is being prepared for the tableau of the German acquiescence in the second treaty of Versailles. The preliminaries are not dramatically stimulating. Such necessities seldom are. And so with patternlike rigidity a good many human beings, notably in this country, where the horrors of war have been felt less

than in any belligerent nation, are basking again in the delights of long-distance dismay It is absurd, of course, to expect the formal installation of the millennium in Paris. Persons who have tears ready when that scene fails to materialize might profitably begin a course in introspection. The perfect regulation of a world composed of fallible individuals is a paradox barely worth re-emphasizing. But it may not be superfluous to recall

now familiar are the tactics of vague lamentation now being manifested. Man in this mood runs true to form. Don't be alarmed at the alarmists. In the best of times, when perils bravely

WHY KOLCHAK IS FAVORED

WHETHER Kolchak would have to walk over the bodies of millions of resisting Bolshevik Russians before he could reach Petrograd it is impossible for any one not on the ground to decide. But no one can entertain this view who is not convinced that the people of central Russia are ardently supporting the government of Lenine and Trotsky and would willingly lay down their lives to

What knowledge we have of the character of the Russian peasant does not justify any such view. The peasant wants a little of the land and he wants some degree of security for his person and his property. It is not likely that he cares very much whether he gets these things through Lenine and Trotsky or through Kolchak and Denikine.

Kolchak has issued a proclamation

THE GOWNSMAN

Why Walt? WALT WHITMAN, "the good gray poet," of Camden and all America, had he lived in the flesh until Saturday of this week would have celebrated his one hundredth birthday. As he departed from the little frame house in Mickle street and from this life twenty-seven years ago to enter the stately granite tomb of his own planning in Harleigh Cemetery, it is for those in whose memory the man and his work are still green to remember and to testify.

T IS said that as a young man Walter Whitman truncated his name to Walt that he might be distinguished from the other Walter, his father. The Gownsman has always had another notion on the subject. In that completest democracy of popular literature the world has ever seen, the playwrights, pamphleteers and poets of Elizabeth's London, the well-known men, in the intimacy of their tight little island.

knocked off the handles to their names and their dignified completeness, and in the undress of a delightfully intimate Bohemian brotherhood were known as Kit Marowe, Tom Dekker, Ben Jonson, Frank Beaumont, Jack Fletcher and the immortal Will.

OUR Whitman was a practical-not a political, much less a theoretical-democrat, hence away with the Mr. and the unnecessary suffixes. He would have scorned the fake emphasis on equality which causes our Socialists to affect "Citizen Jones" or "Comrade Robinson." Real democracy does not affect equality or assert it, or quarrel about it: it lives on the level, looking up to no man and looking down on none. Whitno man and looking down on none. man was Walt to the world, an individual

man, a unit, like other units, in the socia system, keenly alive to himself, fervently interested in each other unit and in the great aggregate of which none can be more Independent, dependent, Whitman was the most cgotistic of all the altruists, the most altruistic of egotists

EVERYBODY knows about the "barbaric yawp" of Walt Whitman-or at least he thinks he does. Whitman's large, un-trammeled utterance, his obliviousness to conventions rather than his defiance of them. his pertinacity in sticking by an abstract principle, in which he was right, although it cost him an almost certain national ac reptance in his day-all those things all know who care for things in the large. And yet how the best of us go astray on even so universal a phenomenon as that of egotism. Mark Twain-be his memory ever hallowed smiles-once told of a man who was so wicked that he used to try to roll away from himself when abed. We can roll away from our friends-and some of us succeed in it most expeditiously-but no man can roll away from himself; and, had not an all-wise Providence created the race for the most part sand-blind, there could be no more awful thing than this vain, insatiable, complacent, hungry, ineffable creature, the ego within each one of us.

THE ego of Walt Whitman was an active and substantial spirit. Whitman was a large man physically, and it takes a big ego to support a big man; indeed no man. whatever his bulk, can be big without a substantial egotism to sustain him. Whit man awas really not conspicuous in this respect-as any man must acknowledge who contemplates the circle of his friends, to say nothing of that more risque survey, a contemplation within. Whitman belongs in an interesting, a delightful group of writers who capitalized themselves, so to speak, and exploiting each himself, realized on his own Montaigne, Cellini, Rousseau, Byron, ego. dear Charles Lamb, all and each in his way capitalized himself and drew thereout much interest. When all is said we approve, admire, commend other writers; it is the egotists whom we love. For to be an egotist is to be human.

can people is in favor of fine weather. This underlying community of purpose warms my WALT was the most unaffected, the most elemental of the egotists. As to him-self, as to all else, he was unaffected and beart. If we do not guarantee them fine weather, cannot you see the picture of what would come to pass? Your hearts have in unafraid. There was not a rag of convenstructed you where the rain falls. It falls tionality about him. Wherefore those of us who hug our rags, whether for warmth, for state or for prudery, are shocked by his veritable nakedness at times, and we transfer a defect of our own debilitated nerves to some trait in this fine elemental barbarian to whom drapery is mere frippery. WHITMAN'S, rightly understood, was the egotism of a large nature, not self-centered, but expansive. . He was alike an in dividual unit and the epitome in himself o manifold characteristics of democracy. And it was the conviction of this which made Whitman the self-appointed spokesman of the great, inarticulate masses, an ambition only possible to the large altruism which is equally his. Whitman's love of his fellow man is written in his books and in his life. It was not an abstract theory, it was not a sense of leadership, it was not the conde scension of a superior, but a sense of human companionship, of a brotherhood which enabled him to find in common men, in the ignorant, even in the wayward and the fallen by the way, that common spark of humanity which marks us all as the chil dren of Adam. WE MAY wish-some of us whom he second as "the literati"-that Whitman had not been quite so complete a literary nihilist, although in this he has been in a degree misrepresented. We may regret that he could not have yielded, on a certain famous occasion, to the entreaties of Emerson to mitigate somewhat his primeval nakedness. And we may regret that there were pages in the book of his life-as in whose are there not?-which had better be left uncut as he left them. But would he have been Walt Whitman without these shadows that bring out the light? It is not Whitman's fault that his independence of the conventions, which slowly but surely kill, should have attracted to his standard Ishmaelites of every shadow of red, whether artistic or anarchistic. It was charac-teristic of his free soul that he founded no sect, not even a cult; and follower he has none, save dear old Horace Traubel, who was swept inevitably into Whitman's orbit



THE CHAFFING DISH

future, we appeal to him to correct this dis-If Mr. Wilson Were the Weather Man tressing habit. For instance: The fortunes of mankind are now in the MY FELLOW CITIZENS: It is very der lightful to be here, if I may be permitted hands of the plain people. • • • Satisfy them, and you have justified their confi-dence not only, but have established peace.

probable weather tomorrow not only, but during the days to come. I can easily con-Paris, Jan. 25. Men will be thrown back upon the bitterness of disappointment not only, but the bitterness of despair. Boston, Feb. 25. Upon those principles the peace with ceive that many of our forecasts will need

Germany has been conceived not only, but A mutual pledge on the part of all the formulated. self-governing nations of the world that they will be friends to each other not only, but that they will take pains to secure each other's safety. Parls, May 26.

Why Humorists Are Unpopular

WALT WHITMAN

(Written seven days before Whitman's death, March, 1892)

Soul of the century, going out to the unknown

Without fear, nor wrapping a cloak about of creeds so strange,

Fear not to push open the door of death, for just outside

the light thou loved.

The roar of the ocean, the hum of bees, thou wilt not miss.

"The body left, the soul is then act free," the spirit grand Is free, is free, in realms of liberty of thought

Are fields of flowers and the summer's breath thou loved so well.

The green of the grass, the wood of the trees,

10

hope.

vene.

under a special rule. This would be a mistake. The men who are not farmers and could not be called farmers by any stretch of the imagination benefited by the law last summer, and they are reloicing this year that they have an extra hour of daylight every night after they leave the shop or the factory.

IT IS TO LAUGH

THE policeman had caught the burglar with the loot on him and after a thorough beating had overpowered him.

"I won't consent to arrest." the burglar says to the officer seated across his chest, "unless you will agree to pay me for the suffering I will endure for weeks from the blows of your night stick and you must consent to be tried on the charge of assault. It is a crime to attack a man in the pursuit of his calling." And did, the policeman agree? No.

He just laughed. Every discriminating citizen who read the German demands for indemnity and for the trial of the men who had defeated her had some such incident as that

described above suggested to his imagination before he finished the dispatch from Paris.

PETROLEUM IN ENGLAND

T ORD COWDRAY must continue his borings on the estates of the Duke of Devonshire in Derbyshire and discover mething more than "signs which the most sanguine optimist would look for before we can accept without reserve the reports that petroleum has been found in England. Oil is probably there. The geological conditions indicate its presance because they are similar to the geological conditions in other parts of the world where oil has been found. Lord Cowdray is an oil man of wide experience, and he believes that he can tap the underground reservoirs. He is backing his faith with his money.

Petroleum has been produced in Great Britain for years, but not from wells. There are large deposits of oil-bearing shale in Scotland from which about half a million barrels of kerosene and about the same amount of naphtha have been extracted every year. But the process is expensive. It is within the range of posbilities that free-flowing oil can be found by sinking wells in the right laces. If this is done then we may exet the Englishmen to become actually ed at the prospect of being able to ly their own needs from their own

> int the world is dependent on ited States for two-thirds of its of petroleum. The best grades from the oll fields of Fennsylvania. the next most productive oil

than for victory on the field of Monmouth ? The "human" side of the Father of His

agent of a just democracy, was an accom-

Country has been learnedly investigated. Proof of it, however, necessitates no prolonged search. It is registered throughout the series of forebodings to which as the ruler of an emancipated and reconstructed nation he gave expression.

Since history began alarmists have flourished most in periods following the release from enormous strain. The capital of this nation was cluttered with them in Andrew Johnson's administration, the impossibility of ever patching the country together again being the burden of their favorite tune. Shallowly misprized became the once passionately desired blessing of peace. Similarly misnterpreted is the great gift today, one miraculous year after the ominous fall of Soissons, which then cast us in such confident heroic mold.

Male Cassandras in senatorial frocktogas croak characteristically in the legislative halls of Washington. By no means all of them reflect merely the spirit of resentful partisanship and hystorical hatred of Woodrow Wilson. A significant number is unquestionably responsive-as Congress, for all its irritating faults, so often is-to restless currents of popular thought.

Every conceivable manner in which the eague of nations might fail of its purpose, every conjectural way whereby t might beget, rather than prevent, wars is envisaged. As the pyramid of hypotheses mounts, its basis, which is neces sarily speculative, as all forecasts of the future must be, is accepted as fact.

Identical methods are applied to the peace treaty itself. It was, on the whole, accepted as a creditable document when the summary of its terms was first disclosed a few weeks ago. But there are indications now that Germany is going to sign it. If certain suggested modifi-

cations are adopted it may even be a better treaty than it was originally. The greater therefore the incentive to question its justice. Ratification is so near

that the document will be valid. That means that certain specimens of mankind can safely indulge in their popular pastime of picturing the world reeling headlong to the demnition bowwows. Present security is in a way an essential to the "prophetic" calamity howler. When times are grimly tragic he plucks up courage.

That is humanity's way and it is best understood by recognizing the psychic waves in relation to the events which impel them. Strictly in accord with an ient conventional outline have been the tides of emotion that have surged

recognizing the sovereignty of the people and the necessity for calling a constituent assembly representing them to decide what kind of a government they shall have and under what conditions the land shall be apportioned. The Entente Allies are seriously considering the recognition of the Kolchak government and the propriety of giving to it moral and material support, so that it may maintain itself in the interval that must elapse until a constituent assembly can be elected. They are said to be asking some guarantees that the constituent assembly will be called in the near future. The Bolshevik government in central Russia came into power just as arrangements for calling such an assembly had been made. It failed to carry out the arrangements, for it was determined to establish not a representative government but a government of the proletariat. Whatever the other nations might have done, the United States, which went into the war to assist in making the world safe for democracy,

could not have recognized any such government set up in the interests of a single social class. No one need be surprised if the Kolchak government is recognized, for, in spite of the preceding monarchical affiliation of the man, the prospects for the establishment of an orderly representative state under him seem more favorable than under even the most mod-

The American Press Humorists will be spe-Then Somebody Will Roast It cial guests of the United States shipping board during the week of their conven-

erate of the Bolsheviki.

tion in this city. Out of deference to the visitors, the ship launched ought to be known as "The Chestnut." One more reason for

Last Chance for attending the big event Launching at Hog Island tomor-

the doin's Congressman Mott is seeking to have the

jury that is trying her on a criminal charge.

One gets the idea that Germany shoul postpone pleas for commutation until after she has bowed to the sentence of the court.

by his affections. An individualist Whitman came and an individualist he went from us. Walt was not all the law and the prophets but his was a large, a precious segment in the eternal circle of truth.

A VISION

As the Twenty-eighth went by, Philadelphia May 15, 1919.

ACROSS from the Bell I saw them march. With their splendid swing through the Triumph Arch: Those men of iron, whose hearts were gold,

With a thousandth part of their fame not told.

Row on row of the thick brown line-I thanked my God their land was mine-Their metal by Hun fire, freed from dross, Their faces bore the sign of the cross.

The caisson passed-I scarce could see-O Christ! those men had died for me! My eyes turned dim, my face went pale-The Bell had changed to the Holy Grail NANNIE LAMBERTON WILBUR upon senators and congressmen not only and for that we need not feel so much chagrin-it falls upon humble homes every where, upon plain men, and women, and If I were to disappoint the united children. expectation of my fellow citizens for fine weather tomorrow I would incur their merited scorn. 1 suppose no more delicate task is given

to say so, and I consider it a distinguished

privilege to open the discussion as to the

subsequent reconsideration, for if I may

judge by my own study of these matters, the

climate is not susceptible of confident judg-

An overwhelming majority of the Ameri

ments at present.

any man than to interpret the feelings and purposes of a great climate. It is not a task in which any man can find much exhilaration, and I confess I have been puzzled by some of the criticisms leveled at my office. But they do not make any impression on me, because I know that the sentiment of the country at large will be more generous. call my fellow countrymen to witness that at no stage of the recent period of low barometric pressure have I judged the purposes of the climate intemperately. I should be ashamed to use the weak language of vindictive protest.

I have tried once and again, my fellow citizens, to say to you in all frankness what seems to be the prospect of fine weather There is a compulsion upon one in my position to exercise every effort to see that as little as possible of the hope of mankind is disappointed. Yet this is a hope which cannot, in the very nature of things, be realized in its perfection. The utmost that can be done by way of accommodation and compromise has been performed without stint or limit. I am sure it will not be necessary to remind you that you cannot throw off the habits of the climate immediately, any more than you can throw off the habits of the individual immediately. But however unpromising the immediate outlook may be I am the more happy to offer my observations on the state of the weather for tomorrow be cause this is not a party issue. What a de-lightful thought that is! Whatever the condition of sunshine or precipitation vouchsafed to us, may I not hope that we shall all neet it with quickened temper and purpose, happy in the thought that it is our common

For tomorrow there is every prospect of heavy and continuous rain.

Perhaps all this talk about seventeen-year locusts is just press-agent stuff for Booth Tarkington's play. You never can tell.

A number of our so-called friends have offered to procure us a seat in the next plane hopping off for a transatlantic flight. We have declined.

The Friedensturm that Hindenburg count.

ed so much on was a mere zephyr compared to the lamentations of Jeremiah Brockdorff. Rantzau.

Not Only

Mr. Wilson's recent address to Congress shows that the paragraphers have succeeder in making some dent upon the "May I not" habit. Reverent admirer of Mr. Wilson as we are, there is another habit of his which we are, there is another hant of his which always causes us a little dismay. May we not be first to point it out? Is his custom of slinging in a "not only" at the end of a clause. Inasmuch as many of his speeches will be memorized by the schoolberg of the

Telegram just received: Following whereze APPROVED BY EXECUTIVE COMMITTE AMERICAN PRESS HUMORISTS NC 4 HAVING COMPLETED FLIGHT IN FOUR LEGS THIS MAY JUSTLY BE SPOREN OF AS A FEAT REVAMP THIS ACCORDING TO SENSIBILITES OF WHEEZES ON SEVENTREN PRECIAL SERIES OF WHEEZES ON SEVENTREN FEAR LOCUSTS ON THE WAY TO YOU CLIPFED FROM NEWSPAPER FILES OF 1002 AND 1855 SPECIAL QUIP ON SENATOR SHERMAN TO BE RELEASED ON FRIDAY JUNE IX KEEP UP YOUR MORALE AMERICAN PRESS HUMORISTS ASSOCIATION

-----The New York Times has coined a new word-"parsmagnafuing." It's a good one, particularly as the Times applies it, to

Ludendorff. For the curious, we may add that it's a lift from Virgil. When old Aencas was spinning his yarn about Troy to Lady Dido he remarked, "Quorum pars magna fui," e., "of which events I was a great part. Implying in his artless way that he was the Main Guy. Henceforward, when any one tells us he was the Big Cheese in any series of events, we are going to say he's parsmag nafuing. We are not above snapping up such a good coinage.

Early History of the Cootie

At Hardenberg, in Sweden, it (the cootie) held a position of some importance. When a Burgomaster had to be chosen, the eligible candidates sat with their beards upon the table, in the center of which was placed a louse; and the one whose beard he took cover was the Magistrate for the ensuing year. After the ceremony, the company supped upon ducks, and sang like larks .-- Doctor Doran's "Table Traits," 2855.

Germany is very keen to draw a distinc-

tion between a peace of justice and a "peace of violence." She doesn't seem to realize that in her case they might be one and the

same.

We knew perfectly well that Friday the 13th of June was going to be a grievous day, and now on studying our calendar we are sure of it. The second installment of our income tax falls due on that date.

New York is jealous of Brooklyn on account of Walt Whitman, and Philadelphia jealous of Camden for the same reason. And Manhattan has recently been trying to prove that neither Whitman por Poe did their best work in these parts. But there is one centennial at least that the Big Town can't take away from us." It falls nex month, that of Thomas Dunn English. English wasn't very great shakes as a poet, bu at any rate he wrote "Ben Bolt." We have heard tell that that poem raged through the mublic of its time very much as the picture 'September Morn'' did a few years ago.

A horrid thought strikes us even as we write. Perhaps "Ben Bolt" was written during Doctor English's period of journalism during Doctor Duginal speriod of journalism in New York, in which case that rapacious city would claim the poem as its own. But it has always seemed to us that the scenes described in the poem are distinctly Phila-delphina. The button-ball tree, for instance, is much commoner here than in New York. Perhaps some of our learned clients can tell us where the scenes described in the famous ditty are supposed to be. Where, for example, was "Appleton's mill"? Was it one of the old mills along the Wissa-bickon? SOCHATES.

and speech.

The head so tired and on the pillows tost soon calmly sleeps;

Only one more trip the ferry across, life is no more.

DAVID H. WRIGHT.

Far be it from me, says Mrs. Mixing, to drag matrimony into politics; albeit it must be admitted that Petrograd has been tied to trouble since she changed her name.

The welcomes given, to Hawker and Grieve in London and Read in Lisbon prove that the world loves a good sport entirely apart from success.

Demosthenes McGinnis says that he hates to admit it, but even the most abste-mious aviator is liable to take a drop too much.

What Do You Know?

Quiz

- 1. Where does the Tagus river flow?
- 2. Who was "The Great Unknown"?
- 3. How long was the reign of Charlemagne?
- 4. What is the color, roan?
- 5. What southern state seceded first?
- 6. Who was the artist "Phiz"?
- 7. What peace showed the hand of Talleyrand? .
- S. Explain what charcoal is.
- 9. Name the beginner in aviation.
- 10. Who is the head of the smallest nation?

Answers to Yesterday's Quiz

- 1. Harry G. Hawker and , Lieutenant Grieve were rescued by the Danish steamship Mary.
- 2. Louis XIV and Henry II of France were born at St. Germain-en-Laye.
- 3. Samuel Taylor Coleridge was especially noted for his table-talk. .
- "Fey" is a Scotch word used of persons fated to die or at the point of death. It also means disordered in mind, with overconfidence, like a person about to die.
- 5. Thirty-eight men were members of the United States constitutional conven-tion. George Washington was its tion. Ge president.
- 6. White is regarded as the color indicative of truth.
- 7. The Rosicrucians composed a society devoted to occult lore and magic, said to have been founded in 1484 by Christian Rosenkreuz.
- S. The azimuth is the arc of the heavens extending from the zenith to the horizon, which it cuts at right angles.
- 9. The present calendar is called Gregorian from Pope Gregory XIII, who, with the aid of the astronomer Clavius, de-vised it in the sixteenth century in substitution for the Julian system of computation.
- A loud voice is called stentorian from Stentor, the mythical herald in the Trojan war with Greece. He was noted for his powerful voice.

row is the fact that i will probably be the last time the big ship yards will be open to the general public, Pin on your Victory button and get in at

Wants 'Em Embalmed in History press bureaus main-tained by federal de-

partments during the war investigated. He evidently does not believe in letting the dead past bury its dead.

What Germany asks for is a vote on the

Lett-Chinese-Finnish Reds are stirring up trouble in Petrograd. Lett-Chinese-Finnish Reds! Would that they could!