# EVENING PUBLIC LEDGER-PHILADELPHIA, THURSDAY, JULY 10, 1919

Evening Public Tedger THE EVENING TELEGRAPH PUBLIC LEDGER COMPANY CTRUS H. R. CURTIS, PRESIDENT harles H. Ludingion, Vice Presidenti John C. Hin, Secretary and Treasurer: Philip S. Colline, an B. Williams, John J. Spurgeon, Directors.

EDITORIAL BOARD: 

IN C. MARTIN .... General Business Manager

NEWS BUREAUS:

WARRINGTON BURRAU. N. E. Cor. Fennsylvania Ave. and 14th St. New York Brrasp. The Swn Buliding London Burrau. London Tinga

SUBSCRIPTION TERMS The STRING PUBLIC LENGES is served to sub-erbers in Philadelphia and surrounding towns at the rate of twelve (12) cents per week, parable to the carrier to the carrier. By mail to points outside of Philadelphia, in the United States, Canada, or United States nec-semions, postage free, fifty (50) conte per manth, SX (56) doilars per year, payable in advance. To all foreign countries one (51) doilar per manth.

Notice-Subscribers wishing address changed at give old as well as new address. BELL, 3000 WALNUT KEYSTONE, MAIN 3000

D Address all communications to Evening Public Ledger, Independence Square, Philadelphia,

Member of the Associated Press THE ASSOCIATED PRESS is exclusivery entitled to the use for republication of all news dispatches credited to it or not otherwise credited in this paper, and also the local news published therein. All rights of republication of special dispatches herein are also reserved.

Philadelphia, Thursday, July 10, 1919

THIS IS A FAMILY AFFAIR

GOVERNOR SPROUL is not a resident of Philadelphia and, however much he may be interested in the coming mayoralty election, he has announced that he does not intend to interfere in any way whatsoever in the selection of a candidate. He is canny in this respect. It is not the business of the Governor interfere in local fights. Once he ben he would have his hands so full that he would have no time left for the real business of his office. Moreover, he would accumulate a large and varied assortment of political enemies.

# THE LOAN AND THE CHARTER

TT WAS some one hunting for a mare'snest who put forth the proposition that the provisions of the new charter govern the acts of City Councils before the charter itself goes into effect.

The power of Councils to make loans for work which the new charter says must be paid for out of current revenues is therefore disputed.

The suggestion is ridiculous. Councils act under the present charter in all respects until July 25, when some of the provisions of the new law go into effect. Until that date Councils may act as though there had been no change in the law. When it authorizes a loan that loan runs against the debt-incurring power of the city, regardless of when the money is actually borrowed. There have been numerous court decisions on this point. • This is aside from the wisdom of bor-rowing money to pay for repairs to the streets or to public buildings. Common Council, in indorsing the loan for repairs, has shown bad judgment, but it has not exceeded its power. Fortunately, after the end of this month it will not have the power to indulge in such unsound financial methods.

# OPEN THE CAN

THE government has large quantities

open session he delivers the document and sets forth the reasons which led him as the primary agent of the government in negotiating treatles to agree to the conditions haid down. Secrecy has been abandoned. The na-

tion knows what the treaty contains and it will know the reasons which lead to the action of the Senate when it finally votes. The discussions in Paris may have been behind closed doors, but the discussions in Washington will be in the hearing of all the world. They began weeks ago

and they are likely to continue for weeks to come. This is well. The whole nation should know what reasons the senators may advance for their support or opposition to the treaty. The debate will not be confined to Washington, for wherever serious-minded men come together the validity of the arguments of the senators will be examined. In the end it will be the nation acting through the Senate

POPULAR WILL IS SCORING OVER POLITICAL GAMES

Difficulties of Republican Strategy Have Given to Wild Men a Specious Prominence Which Can Be Countered

# With Credit to Party

which will ratify.

THE brightening prospects in the Senate for the league of nations and the peace treaty are not properly to be construed either as a blanket indictment of Republican folly or as sweeping evidence of Democratic wisdom. What the increasing auguries of the covenant indorsement plainly do emphasize is the ultimate soundness of public opinion.

Popular sentiment unquestionably favors the pact of international partnership unamended and unweakened. Popular sentiment urges speedy ratification of the Versailles treaty. But the shift and interplay of politics are not reducible to such simple terms. Party maneuvering is a subtle and

omplex game. It is a match in which such players as are strictly professional seldom wrap themselves in mantles of rreproachable idealism, a conflict in which expediency is a prime factor and ophistication a governing principle.

Naive party loyalty has for nearly a century and a half been industriously capitalized by American partisan leaders. But as a solvent of the political cryptogram it is without value. Any evidence submitted in 1800 to prove that

Adams Federalism was all white and Jeffersonian Democracy all black, or vice versa, was spurious. Neither a stainless nor a wholly spotted Republicanism exists today. Nor is Democracy as it is played at the Capitol a complete symbol of perfection or a sign-manual of infamy. Like most cats, politicians are gray, and their indefati gable efforts to see more in the dark than

their opponents beget the intricacies of That the nation has survived such tactics is due, of course, to the basic principle of representative government, which

in the end renders the legislative spokesman responsible to his constituents. If the system isn't perfect it is at least workable. It is, however, repeatedly productive of

partisanship.

situations mystifying to the ingenuous observer. Thus if one ignores the classic rules of politics there is the superficial semblance of fatuity in the Republican reactions against the league idea and any vessel completed an "excursion trip." of food bought for the armies which the picture of perspicacity in the Democratic line-up. As a matter of fact, the whole scene at Washington is one of uct, launched on the Delaware in 1914. strategy, in which considerations of the highest morality have played a relatively port service and is now likely to go down small part. It is impossible for politics to be intelligible unless realistically treated as such.

cal preferment advantages have helped to keep them, with the exception of the impossible Reed, of Missouri, solidly in line with the presidential policy. Doubtless honest convictions operated also, but

purely selfish instincts are never negligible. Response to them is neither peculiarly Democratic nor peculiarly Republican. It is politically true. The net result of the various interlocking circumstances will almost certainly be good, for the treaty seems destined for ratification. But what Republicans who for years have had faith in the general policies of their spokesmen would be glad to know is that their party has not been seriously damaged in the conflict. There are more reasonable hopes than

superficially appear. Analysis of the senatorial situation will reveal that noisy upstarts like the wild men, fumbling dialecticians like Mr. Knox and a hateblinded, if otherwise able, statesman like Mr. Lodge, have been monopolizing the attention of intelligent patriotic Republicans.

What most of the senators of the majority party think about the revised covenant has not been expressed. The "round robin" is obsolete. Mr. Penrose, pastmaster of expediency, has been silent since he perpetrated his star error during the week of the Knox tirades. McCumber, of North Dakota, has been explicitly for the league.

Various appraisements of the Wash ngton situation agree that thinking Republican senators have begun to be influential. The Borah melodrama is apparently heading for the cheap circuit. Meanwhile the Taft troupes are augmenting in popularity and power. It is unfair sweepingly to ascribe league indorsement to Democracy and

league denunciation to Republicanism. Out of the familiar welter of politics, which should alarm only those who believe America a failure, comes the mighty pressure of public opinion which gives to the congressional strategy game its true proportions. It is a fascinating fray, replete with 'secondary intentions" and hidden obli-

gations. There is an excellent chance that the vay in which it has been played will permanently impair neither the vitality of the Republican party nor turn awry the great destiny of the American people.

# SEA NAVIGATION'S LAST LAUREL

WHEN the R-34 completes her return trip the distinction of being the medium for transatlantic speed passage will have departed from the sea. Until that eastward voyage is successfully made by the giant blimp, however, one record of the many of which the old ocean is proud will stand. It is distinctly in line with

the most gallant seafaring traditions that this achievement was registered on the very day when the dirigible which Major Scott commanded landed at Mineola. On that same eventful Sunday the American transport Great Northern ended the record round-trip Atlantic voyage. Neither in the air nor in the water has her feat of consuming but twelve

days, eight hours and thirty-five minutes from America to Europe and back been equaled. Considering that as long ago as 1909 the Mauretania made the run from Queenstown to New York in a little under four days and ten hours, the Great

Northern's performance may seem to lack sensation. But the shuttle ferry was not in operation in antebellum days and it was usually at least a fortnight before It is interesting to recall that the

# THE GOWNSMAN

## A Case of Arrested Development

TO PEACE has come at last, and Germany, after many wry faces and protestations, has signed a treaty which is verily the bitter fruit of the deadly tree of predatory war which she planted. That the treaty is substantially just, few save Germans are likely to deny. Full reparation is vastly beond any human power; but reparation so far as possible is the essence of elemental justice, and it is just this reluctance to repair the evil done, this recalcitrancy to abide by the inevitable, to take the medicine, to ise a homely phrase, which distinguishes the German whipped from most other men in a similar predicament. The German is a bad Before the game he is cocksure and sport. bonstful; in success he is ungenerous and overbearing; when he loses he sulks and grumbles and questions the decisions of the referee. TT WOULD seem that this, with the Ger-

man callousness and the worse things that came of it, were born of his darling doctrine. ingrained for generations, that of German operiority in all things, no matter what. This begot an intolerance, fittingly to be dewribed only by the favorite German word, "colossal." In small things as in great the lerman way was the right way, any variation from it preposterous and a certain evidence of inferiority. The German in writing an address gives first the country, then the city, next the street, followed by the num-ber, "How ridiculous!" is his exclamation at the inverse order of our usage, as though it mattered in the least. The Lilliputians were divided into two parties, at deadly enmity as to whether it was proper to break an egg on the big end or the little. And the ittle-endians ostracized the Big-endians. In Germany there is serious question of your breeding if you crack an egg with a spoon even more, should you stand it on the table as did Columbus. You must cut it across with a knife; that is the German and therefore the only way.

 $B^{\rm E}$  SELF-COMPLACENT and at the same time strong of will, and the gods may grant you talent, cleverness, industry and all other gifts that make for success in the world, and ultimate success will not be cours. The self-complacent man, however trong he may be, is built of a material which is lacking in temper. He may break at last, but he will not bend, for of suppleness and adaptability to conditions which are outward he has nothing and he will not learn. It ems unwarranted to call the German unmaginative with his imposing, if vulgar, dream of universal empire, in which, after short, effective and therefore frankly brutal triumph, when he had become master of the orld, he was to mete out German kultur o the subject races in proportion as their nferiority might be able to receive that conficent balm to their slavery. But all this the veriest barbarian could learn from he column of Trajan or any Roman triumphal arch. The German is unimaginative cause he lacks the first condition of the imaginative way of looking at things, and that is the simple ability to put yourself in another's place.

A<sup>ND</sup> now Germany is having trouble with the role of a defeated nation. It does not seem natural or proper to be the under dog ; and it is abominably disconcerting But as to this, it is always to be remembered that, however outrageously the German people was misled by its military caste, it was only too willing to be so misled, with the possessions conquered enemies in view and that "higher use" to which Germany felt that she was called upon to put those possessions in bright prospect. It is easy to understand a war-lord mad to try the efficiency of his toys of war in actual conflict. And it is easy to understand Reynard the Diplomat, trained to game of chicanery in which provinces are the stakes. What is more difficult is to grasp the attitude of enthusiastic assent to all this by Germans whose status in the world of science and letters might have given them a ore humanitarian outlook. And could there be found in England, France or America any body of manufacturers and men of business who would have lent themselves to a plan for the deliberate destruction of the machinery of their rivals? Or are there women in other countries who could receive with de-



# THE CHAFFING DISH

They Don't Play in the Morning The story is that in the days of the inense unpopularity in England of Lloyd

Post.

noon, if at all.

the City Hall. We were sitting on Sixth street, having George, the customary greeting in clubs and on the links was "Good morning. Damn Lloyd George!"-New York Evening our shoes shined by an Italian youngster. Three small boys went by, talking eagerly. One of them said, "Aw, don't you know that This, however, did not prevent Lloyd

Belgium did more fighting than any of 'em, George from becoming prime minister. For and lost more soldiers?" The Italian lad looked up from burnishing the people who win elections don't usually our buskins and cried angrily: "Did you hear them kids? They don't know any more get out to the links until late in the afterabout the war than a chicken."

We were about to ask him for his idea on When we were a commuter we used to think that it would be a touch of realism to the subject, but at that moment along came give instructions in our will to have the our friend Wilbur Thomas to remark that he was going to send us a list of precepts on the coffin lined with green plush.

a mess of it. A slight reaction in his favor has doubtless been caused by the excesses of abuse indulged in by the Republicans in the Senate, but it remains true that Mr. Wilson has to face the fact that he has lost much of his personal hold upon his fellow-citizens. His first endeavor should be to strive to regain it.

The adverse sentiment which has had such wide expression may be largely unreasonable. But it is explicable. People have felt that the President was too headstrong, too in-tolerant, too oracular. They have thought him secretive, aloof, out of touch with the trend of popular feeling and of congressional temper, and all this at a time when a policy of good understandings and of conciliation was obvious wisdom. We do not say that these complaints are altogether well founded. But they have been made-made repeatedly. And the undeniable element of th in them should Wilson the ready means of winning his way back into the full esteem and confidence of his countrymen. He is a master of speech. Let him now show himself a master of persuasion. That Mr. Wilson possesses the mental reources to meet and conquer his novel and difficult situation, there is no reason to doubt. It is not a question of ability so much as of manner. No one can be more gracious than the President when he chooses ; no one franker or more adroit in suggesting ways out of deadlocks. Acerbity of utter ance should have no place. The stress should be given not to authority but to appeal. And anything like a party color should be avoided like the plague. There is embittered Republican opposition to the treaty, but the great mass of Republicans are ready to be persuaded to its support. That is mainly the President's task. We hope to see him essay it with gravity, as becomes the high matter, yet with open hand and heart, ready to confess disappointments, to admit im perfections, while insisting upon the fundamentals in the great labor of securing a just and lasting peace for the whole world,-New York Evening Post.

- 10

It is charged that by will not need agreement with the canners it refrained from selling \$100,000,000 worth of canned vegetables "so as not to disturb the market."

This is a serious charge. If it were made against private citizens it would be followed by their appearance in court as defendants in a suit brought by the government accusing them with a conspiracy in restraint of trade.

If government agents have been conniving to protect the market for the benefit of the canners the country wants to know it.

The lid cannot be pried off the can too quickly. The people want to know what is inside.

# THE JERSEY PENDULUM

**IF HALF** of the rumors that float across the Delaware are to be accepted as truth, the unexpected is happening in New Jersey politics and Jim Nugent, of Newark, is gaining strength as the Democratic candidate for the governorship on a platform opposed to prohibition, woman suffrage and every other principle of what we have come to regard as advanced legislation.

Mr. Nugent appears to be supported not only by the same Democrats who, a few years ago, were the vociferous propagendists of sweetness and light and the political idealism of an exalted leader. The Republicans, too, seem to be temporarily fascinated by the plain-spoken ss from Newark. They are drifting toward him in secret, if reports are to be believed. They find some sort of mystic appeal in that side of Mr. Nugent's naure which abhors the thoughts of woman suffrage, dry years and meticulous election methods. Mr. Nugent's opponents are alarmed and they are saying so nkly.

frank Jersey is worth watching. hets and seers in politics have preed reactions from our present enam for uplift by force. The contion in Jersey suggests that that state ay serve as a sort of national political neter for the time at least. And we mye to thank Mr. Nugent's Democrats stunning exhibition of the celerity h which a political faction can change mind and its convictions when offices pa at stake.

## THE SPOTLIGHT IS TURNED ON

WHEN President McKinley submitted to the Senate the treaty of peace with in twenty years ago he sent it to the ol by a messenger and the Senate d it behind closed doors and deit in secret.

dent Wilson today goes to the ol in person, carrying with him the nos with Germany, and in

The Republican majority in the Senate has by no means proved an unmixed blessing to the party. The simple fact of its existence made for confidence and the determination to assert control. On the other hand, the tiny margin of numerical superiority-two votes-rendered | a long visit in the United States, "must the least dissension in the ranks a source of immediate peril.

Mr. Lodge has been accused of leadership at once bungling and truculent. The charge cannot be disallowed. Nevertheless, the difficulties which beset the path of the self-constituted harmonizer were formidable, and apparently they were magnified by his own realization of his plight.

This consciousness of the problem played directly and, from the political standpoint, disastrously into the hands of the wild men of the West. William E. Borah and Hiram Johnson, who might have been impotent factors for mischief

had the Senate been overwhelmingly Republican, became increasingly disturbing elements in any program aiming at a sane party policy and successful party politics.

How much the effort of conservative Republicans to prevent such a split in the party as wrecked it in the past governed the original stand on the League of Nations and how much the opposition as expressed in the "round robin" was fortified by sincere conviction are not easily determinable.

But many things have happened since last March. Those specific objections to the first draft of the covenant which were valid are inoperative against the completed document.

Mr. Taft has crusaded untiringly for the pact. Mr. Root has indorsed it in principle at least. Mr. Wickersham and Doctor Lowell are among its stalwart champions. Some of the finest and intellectually the strongest elements in Republicanism are outspokenly cognizant of its worth.

And yet the political drama in the Senate continues up to what appears to be the brink of defeat.

Mr. Knox has made a foolish exhibition of himself; Mr. Fall, ditto. Mr. Lodge's alleged captaincy is seriously clouded. The coveted harmony suggests that of the lost chord. The Democrats, the minority party in the upper house, plume themselves on a forthcoming vic-

tory. In reality their role was easy. Politi-

Great Northern is a Philadelphia prod-She has been the greyhound of the transin history as the last ocean-plying vessel whose fleetness has not been revealed as snail-like compared with the prodigious hustling in the vault above.

# TESTS OF HEROISM

'L'VERYBODY in England," said Lord L Weir to the home folks when he landed at London a day or two ago after work, and work damned hard!" It is plain that many members of the

nobility in Europe are at an intellectual and spiritual crisis. One might even venture so far as to presume that his ordship has achieved a job. -

The British Govern-Easy to Answer ment recently sold fifteen million yards of halloon cloth to a private firm, and the In-

quiring One is puzzled to know what will be manufactured from it. That's easy for a 'ockney-'air mattresses.

We are solemnly as-Going Up! sured that there will he no reduction in the nrice of the article as a result of the government's intention to sell 21,000,000 pounds of surplus sugar held by the War Department. But, bless you, we never even thought of such a thing. Nowadays we look for nothing but a rise.

The war has done Better Than much good by indirec-Great Riches tion. It is responsible, for instance, for the setting aside of \$100,000 for the rehabilitation of men injured in mines, mills

and factories. Aforetime they were thrown on the scrap heap to become objects of charity; now they will be taught to earn their own living and thus retain their self-respect. -

#### The Girls' Patriotic Taking Time by League of Bryn Mawr the Forelock

has begun a series of weekly meetings t prepare for a Christmas party for the benefit of the Philadelphia settlement houses. Th girls are making paper dolls and furnishing dolls' houses and having a dance or two o the side. When, about November 1, agents of Santa Claus begin to cry, "Do your Christmas shopping early !" they will have an answer ready.

Canned goods are going up, according to advices from Chicago. If they go too high the public will can 'em.

The declaration of the crown prince that the Allies will get only his dead body is not a threat but a promise.

'Ersatz'' has so long been the slogan of the Germans that one ceases to wonder that substitutes for the ex-kaiser have become a drug on the market.

light the loot sent home by their marauding husbands and brothers, the household goods furniture, even the wearing apparel of their sisters in France and Belgium?

Now the destruction of your neighbor's property that you may beat him in trade

is a medieval idea ; and so is warfare for loot. with its attendant brutality, its incidental enslavement of noncombatants and the rest of the horrid category with which we are all so familiar. Medieval survivals, too, are absolute monarchy, with its foolish state, punctillions distinction and titles in all grades of society, a nobility of landowners and war-lords, the enslavement of the masses whether on the land or in factories, to say nothing of such social customs as dueling, the solemn and protracted pleasures of th table, always a social function in Germany, and many other things. German polity up to the time of the war had about reached the days of James I in England or Louis XII of France. Germany has still far to go to English commonwealth times or to a verita-

ble revolution like that of France. Shall we say, without too far stretching a point, that ierman humor tends to the grotesque and the coarse, both medieval characteristics; that German sentiment is notoriously apt to slop over; that even Germany's boasted scholarship has in it more thangthe remnants of medieval pedantry? But enough.

HERE is your Gownsman's theory: The strange and perverted psychology of the people which plunged the world into this re-cent cataclysm of war is referable to the circumstance that the Germans have been, politically, socially and morally, laggards in the intricate errors of the middle ages while

the rest of the world has moved on; that they have remained, despite all their cleverness and success in many of the ways of nodern life, essentially a people of provincial spirit, not so much, after all, perverted or misled as compelled by their elemental and quite uncivilized self-complacency to remain inmanumitted and slaves to the past. In a word, the Germans appear to present, in more senses than one, a remarkable case of arrested development.

# He Dearly Loves a Fight

ory of the World War," on his return reently from Paris and the Peace Conference old this story about his six-year-old son. His nurse produced a book to read aloud to the small boy. Before she opened it, he in-

"No, dear," replied the nurse. "Isn't there even a disagreement?" young

Villa bands are still playing ragtime on the border.

Suffrage Polly has no reason to love the Georgia cracker.

Rumors of Burleson's resignation may e labeled "Not yet but soon."

Queer, isn't it, how names lose their original meanings? - Progressive Republicans, for instance, Sec. A.

Every now and then we hear some suggestions for reforming the calendar. Our own idea would be to name the months after our favorite foods, according to their seasonable ness. For instance, January would be christened Hotdog, February would Wheatcake, and so on. The Socratean calendar would run thus: Hotdog (January)

Wheatcake (February) Cornpone (March) Grapefruit (April) Rhubarb (May) Strawberry (June) Shrimp (July) Shandygaff (August) Greencorn (September) Punkin (October) Oyster (November) Mincepie (December)

#### A City Notebook

It would be hard to find a more lovely spot in the flush of a summer sunset than Wister Woods. Old residents of the neighborhood say that the trees are not what they were fifteen and twenty years ago; the chestnuts have died off; even some of the tall tulippoplars are a little bald at the top, and one was recently felled by a gale. But still that quiet plateau stands in a serene hush, flooded with rich orange glow on a warm evening. The hollyhocks in the back gardens of Rubicam street are scarlet and cheese-colored and black ; and looking across the railroad ravine one sees crypts and aisles of green as though in the heart of some cathedral of the great woods.

Belfield avenue, which bends through the valley in a curve of warm thick yellow dust, will some day be boulevarded into a spick-and-span highway for motors. But now it lies little trafficked, and one might prefer to have it so, for in the stillness of the evening the birds are eloquent. The thrushes Wister Woods, which have been immortalized in perhaps the loveliest poem ever written in Philadelphia, flute and whistle their tantalizing note, while the song sparrow echoes them with his confident challenging call. Down behind the dusty sumac shrubbery lies the little blue-green cottage said to have been used by Benjamin West as a studio. In a meadow beside the road two cows were grazing in the blue shadow of overhanging woodland.

Over the road leans a flat outcrop of stone known locally as "The Bum's Rock." ntique philosopher of those parts assured the wayfarer that it is named for a romantic vagabond who perished there by the explosion of a can of Bohemian goulash which he was heating over a small fire of sticks; but doubts the tale. Our own conjecture is that it is named for Jacob Boehm, the oldtime brewer of Germantown, who predicted in his chronicles that the world would come to an end in July, 1919. From his point of

Above Boehm's Rock, in a grassy level among the trees, a merry little circle of young ladies was sitting round a picnic supper to twinkle. In the steep curve of the Cinder and Bloodshot (between Fisher's and Wister stations) a cheerful train rumbled, with its engine running backward just like a country al. Its bright shaft of light wavered oug the tall tree trunks. One would not

bringing up of Urchins, a list which was handed down to him in his stern New England youth.

imagine that it was less than six miles to

# The Lawyer's Invocation to Spring

Blackstone writes asking us to reprint "the famous poem representing a lawyer's thoughts on spring." Presumably he has in mind the following, which was written by Henry Howard Brownell (1820-72) ;

Whereas, on certain boughs and sprays Now divers birds are heard to spring. And sundry flowers their heads upraise. Hall to the coming on of spring! The songs of those said birds arouse

As green as those said sprays and bou As fresh and sweet as those said

The birds aforesaid—happy pairs— Love mid the aforesaid boughs, enshrines In freehold nests; themseives, their heirs, Administrators, and assigns.

O husiest term of Cupid's court. Where tender plaintiffs actions bring-Season of froitc and of sport. Hall, as aforessid, coming Spring! -HENRY HOWARD IROWNELL.

#### As to the Urchin

We have received an inquiry as to the present felicity and ambitions of the Urchin. In reply to same would state that the Urchin, having had an extremely small bathing suit abbreviated to meet the requirements of his limbs, is engaged in remodeling the Jersey sand beaches with the customary implements of a shovel and miniature tin pail. His treasure trove during one afternoon's beaching recently consisted of a dead dragonfly, three crabs, two shrimps, several large shells and two very small hoptoads. We large sand mountain for him and pierced it with a cunningly artificed tunnel. The Urchin was inconsolable because he could not take the tunnel home with him.

He is still convinced (after several visita to the Zoo) that he is a llama, and his favorite game is to contest the honors of llamaship with any one who will pretend to be a tiger. We do not like to think of the and disillusion when he realizes that he is not a llama at all, but only a human being.

We are not worrying about the kaiser's punishment. Vrouw Bentinck undoubtedly SOCRATES. has the matter in hand.

# WILSON THE CONCILIATOR

#### The President Should Seek to Persuade Not Coerce, His Opponents

Mr. Wilson can hardly fail to be aware f the marked loss which has come to his former prestige. This is both personal and political. The high repute in which his authority was held at the signing of armistice last November has been grievously liminished. It may not be wholly his fault But the fact is undeniable. No one who makes it his study to ascertain what men and women are thinking and saying can be in doubt that a sort of anti-Wilson influenza has been ravaging the country. The story is that in the days of the intense unpopularity in England of Lloyd George, the ustomary greeting in clubs and on the links was: "Good morning. Damn Lloyd was: George." A similar conventional dislike and depreciation of Mr. Wilson has spread from group to group of Americans. About whatever else they may differ, they could agree that the President had been making

## What Do You Know?

#### QUIZ

1. How many boroughs compose Greater New York and what are their names?

- 2. How many Vice Presidents of the United States became President?
- 3. What is a deodar?
- 4. Who was the original "Old Probs"?
- 5. Who was called the "Lord of Irony"? 6. What is the native name for the island of Formosa?
- 7. What is the plural of the word incubus?
- S. Who was Goya?
- 9. What is an integer?
- 10. What animal is sometimes called a cygnet?

### Answers to Yesterday's Quiz

- 1. The present seat of Admiral Kolchak's government is Omsk, Siberia.
- 2. The difference in time between New York and London is five hours.
- 3. Joseph Grimaldi was a celebrated clown of Italian descent. His dates are 1779-1837. Charles Dickens wrote his
- 4. In political parlance a henchman is a supporter of a leader.
- 5. Korea was formerly called the "Hermit Nation.'
- 6. "The philosophy of one century is the common sense of the next," is by Henry Ward Beecher in "Life Thoughts."
- 7. There are ninety-six United States senators.
- S. Gorgio is the gypsy word for non gypsy.
- 9. Mozart was a native of the city of Salaburg, Austria,
- 10. Recitative in opera is musical declama-tion as distinguished from arias, ducta trios, etc., and concerted numbers.

12

view he was not so far wrong.

The twilight grew darker and fireflies began local.

Frank H. Simonds, author of the "His-"Is there any fighting in it?"

Simonds asked in tones of disappointment.