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Philadelphia, Incides, July 15, 1919

"NONPARTISAN" DISLOYALTY

THE strength and backing of the Nonpartisan League in the West evidently had small weight with the Minnesota jury which convicted A. C. Townley and Joseph Gilbert of conspiracy to teach disloyalty. The charge was directly based upon speeches with reference to the government and the prosecution of the war made by the two league leaders.

They assert that their evidence in proof of loyalty was unjustly ruled out. In that case their remedy lies in the appellate courts.

The special significance of the whole case is in the rebuke to a movement which, assuming the verdict to be proper. went far afield from its original pur-

Undoubtedly there was much justice in the basic protests of the western farmers against oppressive conditions. The league was popular. Its radicalism constituted an entirely new political force. But if the extension of its campaign really carried it to the point of disloyalty to the nation engaged in a great war for freedom, upholders of such principles deserve speedy and drastic punishment.

THE FIRE SERVICE

TT IS only occasionally that the public is reminded of the cost-to others-of the peace and safety that is taken for granted in a city like this.

The investigation of the tragedy in which six men of the fire service were killed may reveal negligence or fault, but it will not help the situation in the least. The fact remains that there are in this and in every other city regions in which men who answer fire alarms always put their lives in deadly peril. and do it unquestioningly. The old and crowded buildings congested in any "fire belt" cannot be made safe for the men who have to enter them to put out fires.

Courage as great as that which carries men through battle is a necessary part of the day's work in any fire crew. The six men who were killed on Saturday followed countless others who perished similarly in a service that has never been rewarded by decent pay or fair working conditions. And we are taught to believe that we live in a time of justice and discrimination!

LANSING

SECRETARY LANSING, now on his way home from Paris, has not been the dominating figure in the American peace delegation. For that reason there has been some reason to belittle him and his services.

Arthur J. Balfour, the British foreign secretary, was not a dominating figure He was overshadowed by Premier Lloyd George, just as Lansing was overshadowed by President Wilson.

But Lansing and Balfour have done with their chiefs. They have been part of the team. This ought to be said in state, now that his task abroad is commuch greater man.

Unfortunately, we do not know yet how great a man Lansing is, for his chief title to fame thus far rests on his ability to work as a cog in a great machine, Perhaps this very ability is a token of greatness.

THE KEY TO THE CONSTITUTION

DATRIOTIC societies, governors of states, legal lights, boards of education and chambers of commerce throughout the country are enlisted in an elaborate campaign to familiarize Americans, both of native and foreign birth, with the national constitution. The birthday of the Union's great charter will be formally celebrated on September 17. In the meantime it is hoped that meetings for the study of the document will be orcanized throughout the country.

The pretentiousness of all these preparations suggests that the constitution is semething particularly mysterious, not to my esoteric. Of course it isn't, and the reason that it is so repeatedly misrepresented is not that interpretation is so difficult, but that the public is unacnainted with the actual wording.

This is wondrously simple, direct, self-Huminating. The way to be a "great constitutional expert" is to revive frankly and unashamedly the old-fashioned mercorizing system which has become herrifying to modern educationists.

All the beauties of the most ingenious netic scheme are an insufficient guide the spelling of "cat." Psycho-analysis ad mental tests are incapable of teachthe constitution properly unless the gy is rock-ribbed in the pupil's

taken as a matter of course in the days before the word "study" dropped out of the pedagogic rule book. Mass-meetings and interpretative lectures won't help matters a bit.

Let the ordinary school child be spared the frills and compelled to commit to memory a few straightforward pages of terse English. The constitution on most points ought to be no more puzzling than the multiplication table.

WILSON CONTINUES TO AID HIS OPPONENTS IN SENATE

Swanson's "Keynote" Speech Suggests That Reticence Learned in Paris May Yet Endanger the Covenant

NO ONE with half a mind can accept Senator Swanson's speech of yester; day as an authoritative or inspired discussion of the administration view of the league of nations. The address was an empty gesture. Yet it was one in which Mr. Wilson was expected to break his long silence and be frank, analytical and

It is obvious that the President is still reserving his confidences. Mr. Swanson shifted for himself. He said nothing that Senator Hitchcock has not said on other occasions with greater force and greater dignity. The country listened to a solemn reiteration of accepted principles. The new spokesman for the White House might, indeed, have saved himself

Only superficial or partisan observers can doubt the fundamental wisdom and necessity of an enlightened scheme of international relationship along lines proposed in the league covenant. Nothing less is adequate to avert moral collapse and economic upheaval over most of the earth. Those who have most bitterly opposed the Paris plan never have had the grace or the courage to propose an alternative.

But it is plain that the covenant is not wholly ideal as it stands. There were disagreements among the American delegates. Decisions were made and compromises were accepted for reasons never explained. The country accepted Mr. Wilson's decisions on faith and trusted implicitly in his wisdom and his integrity. It has waited in patience and it is still waiting to be fully enlightened about the aims and purposes of the groups with whom we are to associate ourselves in the future direction of world

It is idle to suppose that Mr. Wilson is not prepared to inform the country fully. But he will be wise if he will realize now that the faith of the people ought not to be too greatly tried.

The collective mind of the United States is growing slightly weary of such generalities as Senator Swanson presented to it yesterday. It may be that the President's reticence is deliberate. Does he see a practical advantage in forcing the Senate to summon and question him? Or is he in a mood to force a German peace upon Congress-to cast the Senate into isolation and keep it there until it proves a willingness and an ability to participate once more in the counsels of civilization?

of nations by putting the Senate under

his proposed trips about the country? confines of our continental dominions. Does he intend to use the league of dd parties in order that he may create a new one which will attract Republicans and Democrats and a large group of ritical and discriminating people who, in ecent years, have been forced into political detachment ?

The regrettable thing is that the country should have to be in any doubt at a time like this about the President's plans and intentions.

It wants, first of all, the truth about Paris. It wants to be informed fully and in

detail about the obligations that it is asked to assume. It wants its doubts cleared away and its faith justified.

Mr. Wilson will suffer and his plans will suffer if he continues to bicker unnecessarily with Congress. He will good work, for they have co-operated avoid an error as grievous as his appeal for a Democratic Congress if he presents his case frankly to the people through fairness to the American secretary of the medium of the Senate rather than on a speaking tour, which in itself implies pleted. It could have been said of a disdain of his associates in the government of the United States.

> The people are waiting to be informed fully about the Shantung settlement. Mr. Wilson himself said yesterday that the terms in this instance were forced upon the American representatives at Paris. By whom were they forced? For what ends? The real reason for including Article X in the league covenant has never been fully explained, though the American people have felt assured that Mr. Wilson could and would explain it satisfactorily.

The country has a right to be curious about its future relationship as a member of the league of nations with Russia, with Austria and even with Germany. If we are to co-operate with the governments of Europe we should be made fully aware of the motives that ruled them at Paris, if only in order that we may be better able to assess and measure new issues as they appear. The people of the United States have accepted the league of nations in principle. This. therefore, is no time for mystery and

mystification. Each move that tended to the existing agreements ought to be revealed and explained. Any other course on the President's part will give new grounds for

There was too much secrecy at Paris. Probably it was unavoidable at the time. But there is no need for secrecy in the United States.

Mr. Witson has yet time to fill the role that this country expected of him. He can reveal the whole truth. But the time for such revelation is swiftly passing to

ments now. It may not accept them later on after further weary quibbling in Washington.

If the Senate fears to hear the truth directly from his own lips it is the President's duty to force the truth upon it through his spokesmen.

After that he can talk to the country.

NEIGHBORS IN NEW JOURNALISM

THE four days' old PUBLIC LEDGERS sold in London on Sunday were an index of the modern transportation miracle performed by the R-34-and of something else. They represented the inaugural step in a movement of profound bearing on the maintenance of peace and international understanding.

Back in 1815 British and American oldiers slew each other on the battlefield of New Orleans, although commissioners of both belligerents had signed, the peace treaty at Ghent nearly a month before. The cable and wireless have removed the possibility of such tragic misunderstandings, but their power to implant the spirit of neighborliness pales before that of the interchange of virtually contemporary newspapers.

Lord Northcliffe in June forecast the sale of London morning journals in America on the evening of their date of issue, of London evening journals on the day after and vice versa. Judging from the Public Ledger's performance, his statement was less a prophecy than a discerning announcement. The Philadelphian who sought a home paper from a news-stand in the British capital last Sunday was not served with stale information and stale comment. He got almost the contemporary article.

It is not to be questioned that this new achievement in newspaper distribution marks the beginning of a new era, not only for journalism, but also for the two "neighbor" nations in which public opinion is so dominant a factor in true prog-

THE WOMEN MUST HELP

THE invitation to women to participate in the approaching city campaign did not end with Thomas Raeburn White's request to Mrs. Edward Biddle. of the Civic Club, to sit on the Committer of One Hundred. Other women will It on the committee.

This is as it should be. Women are inensely concerned in changing conditions under the new charter. The streets have not been properly cleaned, the garbage has not been collected with regularity. the sanitary conditions in the districts occupied by the poor are deplorable. Women have been interesting themselves in these matters for several years, and their interest has become acute within recent months

These conditions must be improved and men must be elected to office pledged to improve them. Nothing will make the election of such men surer than the organized demand of the women. Unless signs are untrue, the women will organize for a cleaner city, and they will throw their influence in favor of the candidates who can be trusted with the job.

THE POLITICAL WHIRLIGIG

"OUR isolation," declared the President, "ended twenty-one years Is Mr. Wilson disposed to cherish his ago." It was then regarded, he mainold antipathy for members of Congress | tained, as a sinister and orninous thing and make a one-man fight for the league by the statesmen of more than one European chancellery that we should pressure of public opinion roused through have extended our power beyond the

All the critics, however, were not in nations as a means to fulfill the prophe- Europe. It was the President's own of American expansion. Courageous acceptance of wider responsibilities after e Spanish War was championed by Republican leaders who carried out their platform.

The swing of the political weathercock s extreme. In standing for an adult America the partisan Democracy of the present repudiates its ancestry. Partisan Republicanism similarly rejects its traditions wherever it upholds hermitism today. The whole shifting scene is rich soil for the ironist.

Happily, the public mind averages good percentage of clarity on vital subjects, while politicians move in a pestiferous way their blunders to perform.

While we are thinking Heroes Here at of the beroes of the war we should not for get the members of the fire department, who risk their lives every day, with now and then such a catastrophe as that of Saturday.

Some statistician in Washington is telling Just Figures the farmers that the waste about one bushel out of every forty live bushels of wheat they raise, and is calling on them to save every grain. The man who made these figures never fixed on a farm in the East, where the chickens grow fat in the harvest field every year.

That was indeed an i! The Sun Dial Outmoded the President attached to the agricultural appropriation bill containing the foolish day light-saving repeal. The failure of the House to override the executive oppositi

sun dial is thus reaffirmed. And King George got his PUBLIC LEDGER for breakfast.

now happily assures the amendment of fail-

ure. The superiority of the clock over the

The 14th of July in Paris was not only fete of victory. It was a victory of fate, So far as the Peace Conference is con-

erned. Secretary Lansing is off to spend his vacation in America. The fitness of Prof. B. F. Schappelle to

teach the young idea how to shoot is thor-oughly attested by the accuracy of his aim. If straw votes show how the political wind blows, Franklin Spencer Edmonds should make hay.

It will be a cold day when Article X or any other article can freeze the world into immutability. Fears of league opponents in this particular are wholly groundless.

We have had the income tax, the luxury tax, the amusement tax and numberless other taxes; and now the day approaches when our ational legislaturs will get down to bras

POTATOES AND POLITICS

Political Leaders Who Are Farmers in Their Off Hours-Coles, Scott, Johnson and Some Others in the Game

By GEORGE NOX McCAIN

REW of the thousands of Philadelphians who are members of the Town Meeting party are aware of the fact that their chair man, George W. Coles, reformer, member of the bar and political leader, is likewise n farmer. That is, he is a farmer during the farming season, which in this latitude runs from May to October. More than that, he is a successful farmer, and he is justly proud of the fact

Farmer Coles has the finest garden in his neighborhood, and he lives in the midst of fine farms. He follows the traditions of the soil. He rises, when enacting the role at his Montgomery county country place. at 6 in the morning and is out in his gar den manipulating the lice or push-plow cul tivator long before the other members of his family have driven the mists of slumber from their eyes.

And it is no make-believe garden eitherme of these four-by-five plots, containing six onions, three carrots and a stalk of sarsley, the sport of the cartoonist and the hobby of the commuter. There's nearly half an acre in his truck patch alone. Chuirman Coles also raises wheat, ryc corn and timothy; likewise chickens and Pekin ducks on his farm. It isn't a fad

likewise is profitable. The latter fact is proof that he is not no "agriculturalist." The "agriculturalist." pays for the privilege of farming. The farm er farms for profit.

with him. It is a pleasure which is not

only conducive to his good health, but

MOST statesmen, political leaders and, according to Henshaw, Gaborian and other famous novelists, detectives love the soil and seek every opportunity to get back to it Gladstone at Hawarden, Bismarck at Lauen-burg and a list of other famous names might be cited of those who sought refuge from political cares and distractions in the quiet

One day last week Senator Edwin S. Vare nd City Chairman Ransley journeyed up to Harrisburg to see the Governor. their last opportunity for a final talk before lovernor Sproul named his famous board of registration commissioners. Senator Penuse had already gone over the situation at be executive mansion. It was a critical line for the gentleman from South Phila-lephia and his political interests.

The interview terminated about 1:30. The custor and the sheriff burried away to the stel, snatched a bit of lunch and then cushed to the train for Philadelphia? Not bit of it!

They piled into a big high-powered auto nobile and went tearing down the Harris-ourg and Lebanon pike to Hershey. Here at one of the great barns on the beautiful estate they alighted. Inside were 160 odd calves, highly bred and highly priced. ator Vare had carried Ransley all that distance to show him, not the attractions of he domain of Hershey or the wonders of its landscape architecture, but a snow-white buil ealf with black ears, which on a previous visit had struck the fancy of the senator

"I wanted Harry to see that calf. Senator Vare, explaining his ceason for the flying trip. "I had one like it once, and I'm going to buy this one for my farm. one of the prettiest animals of its kind I've every seen, although there were a lot

of other beauties on the place."

The striking phase of the incident is that this man, whose whole interests are wrapped up in the fight he is making in Philadelphia, apparently forgets it all when his active aind reverts to his farm and minor matters ertaining to it. Which leads to the supjent conclusion

that, after all, politics is but a game.

DEPUTY AUDITOR GENERAL Charles is another of the clan farmer ad interim and a political leader by

"Tharlie" is a good deal of a Pooh Bah when it comes to business outside his political activities. He is interested in a newspaper, is director of a bank or two, an n-urance broker, a state official at Harrisarg, and when he finishes with all these he frives out the Germantown pike to a beautiful home on the crown of a hill above

Johnson has had a long, gradual rise in polities. He started at the bottom as a elerk in one of the "Row" offices in Norris-town, was deputy sheriff, later on resident lerk of the House, then insurance commissioner and now deputy auditor general. To his list of political dignities must be added that of director of Republican politics in

But politics is never permitted to interfere with the orderly process of affairs on his

Last spring there was an important conference to be held in Norristown. In a way it had a bearing upon his political nterests. All arrangements were made and the hour set, after which Mr. Johnson was notified. It is well to understand that Johnson belongs to that brand of politicians who never lose their temper. That is, not

"Why didn't you let me know about this before you fixed the day?" he inquired with bland chill in his tone.

"It will be impossible for me to be there." he continued, "we're planting potatoes on the farm and I have got to be on hand, If I'd known of your plans in advance I could have arranged my affairs to suit You'll have to go ahead without me, for the work on the farm can't be neglected for anything.

Potatoes in this instance had precedence over politics. The deputy auditor general, however, was induced to appear for half an hour. Thirty minutes from the time he arrived at the conference he was out and on his way back to his potato planting. THE late Governor Pennypacker was a

successful farmer. He maintained his farms at Pennypacker's Mills under a high state of cultivation. He once told me that as a business proposition farming required constant personal attention and a study of detail to make it a success. With the Governor it was a love of the soil once trodden by his ancestors that held him to his Perkiomen Valley estate.

As a genuine agriculturist, sometimes referred to as a gentleman farmer, but popularly understood by the horny-handed tillers of the earth as one who farms for pleasure and not for profit, there is John R. K. Scott, member of the bar, legal adviser to the Vare Republican organization in Phila delphia, and possessor of the most comprehensive vocabulary of descriptive adjectives east of the Mississippi. His is another case of the "back to the

farm" tendency of many public men. Somewhere among the banks and bracs and heathered slopes of Scotland John R. Scott's ancesiors must have been lairds of the soil for generations to have transmitted to this latest of their clan the inherent love for it that he possesses.



THE CHAFFING DISH

A Confession

SOME of our clients, with that eager and quixotic enthusiasm which is so pleasing to contemplate, have asked us why it was that we neglected the unparalleled opportunity to send a few copies of the Chaffing Dish over on the R-34 to cheer up King George at his dreary tasks and enliven the existence of Fleet street.

Of course the thought occurred to us, and ve are a little embarrassed to have to confess just why it was that the plan fell through. We had prepared a file of last week's issues of the Dish, carefully wrapped in oiled silk, with copious notes attached containing such explanations as we thought King George and Lord Stamfordham might need to make it possible for them to enjoy all the references contained in the Dish This little parcel, correctly addressed to our readiness to be handed to Commander Scott. of the R-34, and, in fact, Commander Scott tung around some time waiting for it.

Why, then, is the natural question, was The fact is tand here begins our embarrassment) we struck a snag in composing the letter which was to go with the parcel; so serious a snag that we were unable to de cide what to do, and although Commander Scott most generously offered to keep his waiting about until the Dishes were ready for him, we felt it necessary to tell him to go off without them.

The letter, in behalf of American colyum

ists in general, was addressed to the editor of Punch, and this was how it began:

Dear Editor:

I take this opportunity of sending you my friendly greetings on this great event in the relations of our two nations. More than ever we shall have to be careful what we say about each other in your country our words will be read so promptly. a grave thought that every time a inis print occurs in The Chaffing Dish it will be read on Fleet street within four days. But at that, the editors of our serious journal have made haste to felicitate mutually; why indeed should we be backward to congratulate one with another?

gratuate one with another?
Space, as many of our leading writers have not hesitated to assert, has now been annihilated. No one now thinks any more of space than the mutineers on Treasur Island thought of Ben Gunn. The av-tounding developments of the past weeks have made both of us. you and I do you think it is, indeed, whom History will point to as the man who won

We got as far as that when doubts assailed us. It would be a grave thing to initiate a new era (for we were assured that we were so doing) with an error in syntax. We began to ponder. We didn't think any well of our sentence about Ben Gunn. Indeed, we had had trouble with it before. And that sentence. The astounding developments. etc., have made you and I marvel-was it correct? Shouldn't it be you and me mar-We turned to Mr. Joseph Conrad, said to be the greatest living writer of English. for counsel. On page 73 of his latest novel we found: The upward cast in the eyes of Mills made

both, Blunt and I, turn round, We concluded, therefore, that this sentence of ours was O. K. We went on to have another look at the next one:

Who do you think it is schom history will point to as the man who won the war! We submitted that sentence to the Quiz editor. He said it should be Whom do you think it is who history will point to? We turned to another soothsayer, who eried furiously that it should be Which do

the man whom won the war? The office boy, who has a nice instinct in these perplexities, averred it should go thus; Whom do you think it is which history will point to as the man what won the war? By this time we were getting grievously confused. We tried it this way: Whom do you think it is schom history

you think it is who history will point to as

will point to as the man whom won the war! That did not seem right. We tried a

While we were fuming over these matters the time came for the R 34 to sail. Rather than run any danger of having the editor of Punch think the Chaffing Dish is at all uncertain about its whos and whoms we determined to be a good sport. We didn't think it was fair to keep the R-34 hanging around indefinitely while we wrestled with pronouns. In a high state of excitement we ent a wire to the gallant airman. We said: "Don't wait on us any longer. Sorry to disappoint King George, but can't be

"AT YOUR SERVICE, SIR!"

Then we realized that in our hurry we had committed the worst of all errors in that telegram. We had said "wait on" when we meant "wait for." We only hope he won't show it to the king.

Desk Mottoes

To wash in one of God's rivers in the open air seems to me a sort of cheerful selemnity or semi-pagan act of worship. To dabble among dishes in a bedroom may perhaps make clean the body; but the magination takes no share in such a ROBERT LOUIS STEVENSON.

Just now the thing that seems to bother Senator Borah is Shantung. But let no one take that too grimly. He's only trying o mark time while Larry Sherman has a breathing space to think up another argunent against the league. This is the the schedule of arguments runs nowadays: Mondays-Treaty is pro-Japanese.

Tuesdays-Trenty is pro-German. Wednesdays-Treaty embroils U. S. in foreign problems. Thursdays-Treaty leaves U. S. isolated

Fridas-Treaty is too vague. Saturdays-Treaty is too rigid Sundays - Breathing spell to think up sot

new ones. We are a peaceable soul, opposed to bloodched, and, therefore, we counsel Mr. Walker D. Hines to keep away from Fierceforest. Those who go down to that agreeable belt of sandsurf on Saturday mornings were wont to take the 9:47 from Camden, a pleasant rain which we have eulogized before. But Mr. Hines, for some inscrutable reason, has taken this train off, substituting a 9:35 from Broad street. This not only deprives one of a pleasant ride over on the ferry, but also (more to the point) costs \$4.43 a round trip instead of \$3.78. As this means thirteen rounds fewer hot dogs over the week-end is is no smiling matter. If Mr. Hines should show himself in Fierceforest it is our conviction he would be rent limb from limb.

It must be a painful shock to any elderly itizen when the papers begin to call him "seventy years young." or whatever his number of years may be. He knows then that he is really getting old.

The Urchin struck off a good one the other day. He was eating some ice cream with great enjoyment and paused a moment to give his thoughts accurate expression "I like ice cream. Finally he said: makes my tongue happy."

Literary Notes

We have not read Mrs. Rinchart's new novel, "Dangerous Days," but we are apprised that there is a minor clergyman in it called Mr. Haverford. We think that Mrs. Rinehart has done

the Main Line an injustice. We maintain that Mr. Haverford is an inappropriate name for a minor cleric, or even for a major cleric. The name suggests some one more like a foxhunting, cricket-flanneled squire; some one who spent his early youth swimming in creek and laying pennies on P. R. R. railroad track to see the engine flatten them out; his middle manhood snuffing a mint-bushed frosted glass on the veranda of the Merion Cricket Club. If we had wanted to name a parson after

a Main Line village we would perhaps have called him Mr. Narberth or Mr. Overbrook, but certainly not Mr. Haverford.

THINGS

SOMETIMES when I am at tea with you I catch my breath At a thought that is old as the world is old And more bitter than death,

It is that the spoon that you just laid down And the cup that you hold May be here shining and insolent When you are still and cold.

Your careless note that I laid away May leap to my eyes like flame When the world has almost forgotten your

voice Or the sound of your name.

The golden Virgin Da Vinci drew May smile on over my head And daffodils nod in the silver vase When you are dead.

So let moth and dust corrupt and thieves Break through and I shall be glad Because of the hatred I bear to things Instead of the love I had.

For life seems only a shuddering breath, A smothered desperate cry, And things have a terrible permanence

-Aline Kilmer, in the Bookman, The king of Rumania is informally advertising for a wife for his heir. He could not do better than come to America, where

there are queens aplenty. A yarn salesman is advertising that he wants a job. Why does he not apply to the opponents of the league of nations, who are trying to market the largest and most varied

assortment of yarns ever exhibited to an In-

different public? What Do You Know?

QUIZ

In how many hours did the R-34 make the return trip to England? 2. What is the literal meaning of amen? What victories does the Arc de Triomphe

4. Who is the heir to the Italian throne? What state is Senator Swanson from? 6. What state has the largest representation in Congress, including both senators

and representatives, and what is the total of its delegates?

in Paris commemorate?

What are the Romance languages? S. Who is governor of Massachusetts? 9. When was the battle of the Boyne

fought? 10. What is an ophicleide?

Answers to Yesterday's Quiz 1. Jean Antoine Houdon was the sculptor

which is generally regarded as best combining fidelity of portraiture with artistic merit. 2. The work is now in Richmond, Va.

of the fau.ous statue of Washington

3. Amortization in finance means to extin-

guish a debt, usually by a sinking fund. 4. Columbus died in the city of Valladolid, 5. Tradition ascribes to Nathan Hale the

expressed regret that he had but one life to lose for his country. 6. An amice is a cap, hood or cape of religious orders; also a badge worn by

French canons on the left arm. 7. The chief American-controlled cable line runs from California to the Philippines by way of Hawaii and Midway island.

S. A chafing dish is so called by associa-

tion with the obsolete sense of the word 'chafe," to warm. 9. Graffiti are drawings or writings scratch . ed on walls, etc., especially on ancient walls, as Pompeii; also decorations by scratches through plaster, showing dif-ferent colored under-surfaces,

erinin small onions are scallious, not