Evening Public Tedger THE EVENING TELEGRAPH

PUBLIC LEDGER COMPANY CTRUS H. K. CURTIS, PARSIDENT Charles H. Ludington, Vice President; John C. fartin, Secretary and Treasurer; Philip S. Collina,

John B. Williams. John J. Spurgeon, Directors
EDITORIAL FOARD: CTRUS H. K. CURTIS, Chairman DAVID E. SMILEY
JOHN C. MARTIN General Business Manager
Published daily at Public Lenors Building. Independence Square, Publishelphia. Attastic City Press Union Building New York 200 Metropolitan Tower Detroit 701 Ford Building St. Louis 1008 Fulletion Building Chicago 1302 Tribune Building

NEWS BUREAUS: WARRINGTON BUREAU, N. E. Por. Pennsylvania Ava. and 14th St. The Sun Hulldler SUBSCRIPTION TERMS

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By mall to points outside of Philadelphia, in
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Sta (\$0) dollars per year, payable in advance,
To all foreign countries one (\$1) dollar per Notice Subscribers wishing address changed must give old as well as new address.

BELL, 3000 WALNUT KEYSTONE, MAIN 3000 Letters all commissionations to Evening Pub. Letters, Independence Equare, Philadelphia.

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Philadelphia, Saturday, July 19, 1819

ALL IN THE GAME

"IT'S all in the game!" said Helen Russell, twelve years old, who broke her arm while trying to slide to first in a baseball game on Thursday.

"All in the game!" There spoke pluck and courage. And that there are many possessors of these great qualities succeeding days abundantly prove.

"All in the game!" and friends attend the funeral of Coxswain Herbert L. Souder, one of the young men killed in the seaplane which dropped in the Delaware on Monday.

"All in the game!" and First Lieutenant Arthur Richard Sayres, of Haverford, undergoes his seventh operation at the army hospital at Rahway, N. J.

"All in the game!" and Bernard Holtzhauser, forty years old, paralyzed from the waist down, the innocent victim of a stray bullet, smiles as death slowly but surely approaches.

"All in the game!" and heroes and heroines of all sorts and conditions, some with the halo of romance, some with the trademark of the commonplace, play their parts and depart. Good luck or bad luck. home run or strike out, "it's all in the

TRIUMPH

RAYNHAM, the British flier, might have walked out of a book by Kipling as he stood at the wreck of the tiny airplane that broke her back in a last vain attempt to leap the Atlantic when there was no prize, no great glory, no handshaking kings waiting on the other side. There would have been only a knowledge of the achievement to ease the restless soul of the Martinsyde's pilot, and that was denied him.

Raynham seemed, somehow, even a bit nobler in his failure than the men who crossed to triumph. He was the first at St. John's for the grand flight. The winds of heaven played with him. The broken promise of his friend and his rival almost cost him his life when he tried to take off restaurants that charge as much for their at first and was wrecked by unfavorable airy nothings as Sherry used to charge air currents. He saw the British and I for a fair sort of lunch. A vast number American planes cross and the big British dirigible arrive. And at last, the | could reconcile themselves to a lunch box loneliest of all airmen, he smashed his machine beyond repair in an attempt to the home kitchen for tea-nul-jazz or risk his life for the love of doing it.

The best of the Anglo-Saxons was in Raynham when he lit a cigarette and said he would yet make the flight; the keep on turning the screw on their stuff that has taken the white man in triumph to the ends of the earth, foolish sometimes, at times unwise, but with a spirit that, like his heart, cannot break.

MADE IN GERMANY?

IF A press agent of the newer Germany hasn't been having dreams at Essen German scientists have devised a gasoline turbine and perfected a device that the rest of the world has been awaiting eagerly for a generation. A new era for aviation would begin instantly if an engine such as that which is said to be ready for the newest German airplanes has actually been invented.

The ordinary gasoline motor works against itself. A rotary engine of the internal combustion type has long been sought. The Gnome engine revolves, but it works by the compression that dissipates a considerable percentage of its own energy. A turbine gasoline engine, in comparison with the gasoline engines of the conventional oscillating type, would represent an advance as great as that of the first electric motor over the small steam engines that it supplanted.

THE FIVE-CENT LOAF

THE poor man is going to get a fivecent loaf of bread if he wants it and Governor Sproul has his way. That's why the Governor has vetoed a bill making it unlawful to sell a loaf weighing less than a pound.

Of course, there is nothing said about the size of the five-cent loaf. Time was when you carried it under your arm. This was followed by the time when you carried it between your thumb and finger. The time approaches when you may carry it behind your ear like a pencil or cigarette, or in your vest pocket like a matchbox. But it will be a five-cent loaf.

The state has undoubted power to say that the loaf is a unit of measure and to fix its size. It fixes the cubic contents of a quart of milk and the weight of a d of butter, and the weight of a ushel of potatoes, onions, corn and wheat. But it does not fix the size of a bunch of asparagus, or a bundle of beets carrots or scallions. These are fixed custom and the purchaser decides ther the bunch or bundle contains

nough to be worth the price saked.

In apite of the power of the state to sterfere, the Governor is undoubtedly

right in objecting to any law which will compel the very poor to invest more in a loaf of bread than they feel like spending. Five cents is as convenient a sum to pay for a loaf as to pay for a street car ride. And the people know that when wheat is dear the loaf will be small, but they would rather have the small loaf of fresh bread for five cents than a more expensive loaf weighing a pound.

DAYLIGHT IS NEEDED ON FOOD PROFITEERS

An Angry and Bewildered Public Is Tired of Having Its Pockets Picked Three Times Daily

WHEN the women of the country first began to talk seriously of a meat boycott to bring down prices, the food speculators at Chicago countered with their usual skill. It was then that the packers began to reach out for the sort of control over substitutes that stung the Federal Trade Commission to something like eloquence in the recent arraignment of the Big Five.

The packers may grieve ostentatiously and declaim their innocence in print. The public is hard to convince. No one in his senses would attempt offhand to fix the whole blame for intolerable food prices in a country that likes to boast of its ability to feed the world; yet the influence of the powerful Chicago group is regarded with suspicion.

The public is bewildered. The very fact that no one can tell why it must submit either to exarbitant prices or to hunger is in itself an indictment of our system of governmental administration. Commissions have been appointed in

America to investigate everything imaginable, from the cost of steel rails in Thibet to the effect of the boll weevil on Democratic majorities in Louisiana. But no one at Washington or elsewhere has yet tried to make any provision for a commission that might be qualified to explain why people who aren't wealthy often have to go undernourished in a ountry like ours.

Food is merely the fundamental necessity of life. It is the first concern in every family. Naturally, therefore, food and food prices and distribution are things that the routineer politician never thinks about. They are things that do not enter into his philosophy. They are realities. A politician hates realities.

They have a way of showing him up. What is needed in this state and in every other state is a powerfully organized food commission with authority to investigate the whole question of food production, distribution, manufacture and marketing and to protect the public interest at every step of the way.

What the people want is information. Give them that and they will do the rest. Their dominating impression now is one of a losing battle with an invisible crowd of food gamblers who threaten them with actual hunger. And somewhere in the background these gamblers persist and flourish. They cannot be fought by curb markets alone.

The usual Dairy and Food Commission s undermanned and without the authority which it should have in a crisis like the resent one. Its efforts are usually confused by political corruptionists. So the man who feels himself harassed by rising living costs may be assured that in a way ne is reaping what he sowed at the polls

He may earry his lunch to work and feel that he has won against the hurry-up of people would be far better off if they and substitute a bit of honest food from nameless fantasies of eat-anl-get-out restaurants. The declining arts of house keeping may be revived if the lunch kings patrons.

It appears that food will cost as much n America as Americans will pay. There seems no limit but that of the national patience. The gouge is being plainly felt everywhere. But no one knows whom to plame for it or where to strike or how to make a complaint.

Food gambling on a large scale began ith the introduction of cold storage. It as grown and expanded throughout the country with cold-storage facilities. Arificial refrigeration, which made it poslible to preserve food supplies in large quantities at central distributing points, has been of vast general benefit. It prevented waste, equalized market prices and made the work of producers and distributors easier.

That was in the beginning. It was when the means of meat distribution and storage were gradually concentrated under the control of narrowly organized groups that the trouble began. Vast speculation and limitless jugglery with ilmost all perishable food staples have been made possible by the cold-storage system. And the latest report of the Federal Trade Commission charged that when rising costs of meat, eggs, poultry and the like turned the people to less expensive substitutes a movement was started by interests controlling meat supplies for control of these substitutes.

If the packers' group in Chicago continues to follow its present habits of thought there is no reason why it may not within a few years exercise control over the food supplies of the country from the place of production to the consumer's table. The retail handling of food is still left largely in the hands of individuals who have no direct association with the packers. But there is nothing to prove that this condition will be permanent. It is easy to conceive of an expansion of the food-control system in which the Chicago group would follow the example set some years ago by the brewers, who, after wringing all possible profit out of the business at the top, went systematically after the retail profits as

The important thing to remember in the present instance is that there is no visible means to prevent such a tightening of a food monopoly. Anti-trust laws can be always avoided. The only weapon that monopolists fear is publicity.

They have a horror of the light of day. It is for this reason that state or federal commissions should begin at once a thorough survey of the whole question of food costs and distribution in order to relieve a pressure that is already almost intolerable.

No question now before the country is so important as that of food supplies and prices. It is clear that there is waste and profiteering everywhere. If a food administration is needed it ought to be re-established. If a licensing system is necessary it ought to be estab-

But more important than anything else would be the sort of information which a ruthless food commission could turn up. It could not only eliminate the food gamblers by exposure. Its more important duty would be to suggest and even devise means for the more scientific marketing and distribution of food products of all kinds

REMOVE THE "PEN"

GOVERNOR SPROUL has let it be known that he will look into the charges of mismanagement of the Eastern Penitentiary when he has disposed of other pressing matters.

Warden McKenty has said that he welomes any inquiry by properly authorized persons, and has asserted that there has een no bad management.

But we do not think the warden would insist that ideal conditions prevail. The prison is nearly a hundred years old. It was planned and built when the theories of prison construction and management were in primitive condition. John Howard, the first of the prison reformers, had been dead only about forty years when the penitentiary was started in the first half of the last century.

More than 1500 men are confined in it low. Many of them are idle because there is nothing for them to do. Instead of coming out better fitted to live an honest life, many of them are confirmed in habits of crime. They are rebellious against the society which puts them out of its sight behind stone walls and then forgets them.

It is impossible to apply modern methods of prison management in this building. The abuses of the old methods prevail there, and they cannot be avoided. The Prison Reform Association has been for years urging the state to move the prison to a large tract of land outside of the city, where the inmates could be employed in the open, come in contact with the earth, could care for animals, have the opportunity to occupy their minds with wholesome thoughts and decide to turn their backs on their old ways when returned to freedom.

If the Governor will make his inquiry with a view to backing the project to remove the penitentiary from the city is will be more profitable than if he seeks simply to learn of abuses which, from the nature of the surroundings, are inevitable.

The prison, besides being out of date, is a blot upon the section of the city in which it is located. It should be razed and its site turned into a park or put to some other use which would improve property values in the neighborhood. The city is spending millions on the Parkway, the upper end of which is only three squares from the penitentiary. The district bounded by Poplar street, Broad street and the Parkway, convenient of access to Fairmount Park, has possibilities which have never been realized because of the handicaps upon it. The city is doing its share with the Parkway. The state should co-operate by removing "Cherry Hill Pen."

TOP RANK FOR THEM!

THE President has undoubtedly exrecommending to Congress that the permanent rank of general be conferred on John J. Pershing and Peyton C. March and that William S. Benson and William S. Sims be raised to the permanent rank of admiral.

The responsibility for directing the operations of the army and navy was shared by these men. They did their work well and they deserve official recognition.

The least the country can do for them is to allow them to retain for the rest of their natural lives the rank which they have held during the period of the war. It is a small reward for their services. but it should be given quickly and ungrudgingly.

St. Georges, Del., Money Talks growing fat attacking dragons who exceed the speed limit. The lion-hearted constable of the borough catches 'em in a speed trap and puts salt on their tails, in the shape salty fines. And now the Automobile Club of Philadelphia is planning to bring him to trial for alleged malfeasance in office. They don't like the way he makes their money talk. They hope to make him shut his trap.

The Registration Com-Personally Means mission rules that when the law says in Person sonally apply to have his name placed on the assessors' list it means what it says and that the presentation of a petition does not con stitute personal appearance. understood that the purpose of the law was to prevent fraud upon the list it is difficult to see how the commission could have made any other decision.

Well, anyhow, we are not in any imme liate danger of forest fires.

Old Probs, apparently, has not yet disvered that the country has gone dry. As a witness Henry appears to have

nower but no traction. Political wiseacres are looking forward to a failure in the impeach crop.

Several more or less distinguished people appear to be among those absent at the

Every time a lighted match shows its ability to discover escaping gas, one or more

Brooklyn girl striker is accused of throwing eggs at strike-breakers. At present prices, this seems to be a case of throwing CONGRESSMAN MOORE'S LETTER

ra Jewell Williams Is Interested in Mexican Problems - Merchant Tailors Opposed to Immigration Restriction-Washington Gossip

Washington, July 19. DHILADELPHIA newspaper men of twenty-five years ago have been organized into what is known as "The Newspaper Veterans." Upward of a hundred of the men who wrote editorials and took assignments a quarter of a century ago have re sponded to the call, and nearly as many are to be heard from. The list sent out by Edmund Stirling, who is the secretary of organization, contains some names familiar to the newspaper galleries in Washington. Harry S. Brown, for instance. Harry was a popular Philadelphian who drifted over to New York like a number of other crack reporters, and finally came to Washington as one of the New York Herald stars. James S. Chambers is on the list, and Jim used to look up bills here like any other correspondent. John D. Cremer, who was a labor reporter on the Press in the old days, is here permanently as one of the official reporters of the House. Charles R. Bacon, who is also listed, is active at Trenton, N. J.; Charles W. Campbell, who was succeeded by "Tommy" Lo-gan, of the Inquirer; Bob Haight, who was a time secretary to Congressman Morrell; William H. Hav, who had a Washing ton career; Colonel James H. Lambert, who harks back to the days of Blaine, with whom was on intimate terms; Robert M. Mc Wade, who is now attached to the Depart ment of Labor; Charles R. Michael, who is on the job here for the Press and the New York Times; John J. Spurgeon, who has important Washington connections. former Congressman James Rankin Young who was best known in the old days as

'S. M.." of the Star, are on the list, Philadelphia eligibles whom Mr. Stirling has not yet checked up include "Tony" Biddle, who gets around Washington as a marine officer; Colonel James Elverson, Jr., who is a property owner here; C. Willing Hare, who is figuring in the war food sup ply question, and George W. Norris, who is the head of the Farm Loan Bureau. You have to travel these days to get where the Philadelphia newspaper man does not find you out.

THE Mexican situation continues to dis-I turb Ira Jewell Williams, a partner of the former Attorney General Francis Shunk Brown, who comes to Washington occaionally to size up conditions here. It appears that Carranza's failure to check out rages upon Americans in Mexico is behind the agitation which has at last found its way to the floor of Congress. The State Department is not so responsive to the de mands for reparation as many of the sena ors and members of Congress think their constituents are entitled to, and indications point to a further discussion of the subject

TARIOUS bills to restrict immigration now pending in Congress are beginning to stir up opposition, since many employers insist that the country is going dry as to labor. The latest protest comes from the which Robert Stewart, Jr., is president The exchange insists that there is a downright shortage of skilled labor, and contends that such workmen as do not belong to the objectionable or dangerous element should be admitted to this country. And among those backing up this proposition are Wil-liam H. Divon, Peter Thomson, Luigi Rienzi, and a host of others who "put it over" th human form.

COLONEL JOHN P. WOOD, who made ar U honorable record in Mexico and was of much service to the government during the late war, appeared before the ways and ceans committee in opposition to the and made one of the most effective speeches eard by the Congressmen. The colonel took ground that the necessity for obtaining licenses would seriously interfere with the ordinary procedure of business, especially here the manufacturer desiring dyestuffs for future use might be held up by depart mental routine or by the interference of opetitors. State Representative Matthew Patterson, from Senator David Martin's bailiwick, was an interested auditor at the hearing.

THEFTENANT THOMAS A. LOGUE arrived from overseas a few days ago and just naturally his dad, J. Washington Logue, ormer congressman from the Sixth district, drifted into Washington to greet the boy on his discharge from Camp Gordon. The icutenant made a good score on the othe ide, having been in command of a fine bunch pioneers. There was a touch of sadne in the greeting of father and son, however, n that Lieutenant Francis C. Logue, a sor and brother, died on the way over.

ACCORDING to the testimony before the investigating committees the government s well stocked with automobiles and ambu lances in this country, in France and in England. Some of the hospitals are beginning to put in requests for these machines, some of which have been devoted to the use of officers of the army. Mrs. John Rams-bottom, secretary of the junior auxiliary of the Roosevelt Hospital, is endeavoring to have consideration given to that institution. Several of the doctors who help out with the work at the Roosevelt Hospital, which is in the congested district, are residents of the Eighteenth Ward. If the government begins to distribute its war machines for peace purposes it might take another step and permit municipalities to obtain, at reasonable prices, food supplies suitable for large institutions.

OUR Philadelphia Andrew Wright Crawford, of the American Civic Association, is interesting himself in a bill that has been prepared in the Department of Labor to scente a bureau of housing and living conditions in that department. At this time Congress is not in a mood to create new bureaus, but the demand from the various departments is almost as insistent as if the war were still on. Mr. Crawford and those interested with him have a high civic pur-pose in view, but it is coming to be a question whether the federal government should not relegate some of these welfare problems to the jurisdiction of the various states.

A "J. B.," and whose voice has been heard in Washington, is Julius E. Nachod, of Glenside, who used to be associated with Charles Class, whose brewery in the Twentieth Ward was something of a landmark. Nachod is now president of the Glenside National Bank, upon whose board of directors are William Frazier Harrison and Philadelphia's Mayor, Thomas B. Smith. Nachod has some very strong notions about "234" and during the fight on the Ramsey bill made his views known to Governor

Those who declare that the Bull Moose party purposes to put a presidential candidate in the field doubtless put the accent on



Testimonial

(Dedicated to G. W. D.) THE man whom chiefly we adore, The man of sweet demeanors, Is the man who keeps in his desk drawer A nest of nice pipe-eleaners.

A ND to his virtues add one more (Let Fame soar like a rocket), He leaves his cleaners in his drawer And doesn't even lock it.

He Had Their Number I am not such a Stole as to suppose that you will, or to think it right that you should, always be in Company with senators and philosophers; but of the young and juvenile kind let me advise you to be choice. It is easy to make acquaintances, but very difficult to shake them off. The indiscretions and scrapes which very they lead one into prove equally dis ing and disgraceful.-George Washington

We are as sorry for poor Tinsides Rayn ham as any one-but why did he tempt the jinx by calling his plane the "Chimera?"

One of our clients reports having seen the NC-4 on exhibit in the Sheep Meadow in Central Park, New York, and wonders why the meadow is so called, since there are no sheen there.

That is the kind of question that makes it almost too easy for us to earn a living. The meadow has been given that name ever since one of the captured ewe-boats was assembled there.

When the President invites senators to the White House, asks Quid Pro Quo, does he put R. S. V. P. at the bottom of the note? Probably not, we think. It looks too much like Ratify Shantung Very Promptly.

He might, however, put S. P. Q. R., to intimate Senate Please Quit Ranting.

An English visitor tells us that he sat in the Scuate gallery on Thursday afternoon, during an important debate, and was rather startled to find only about twenty-five sena-

We note this as a hopeful sign, for Mr. Borah had the floor at the time.

One version has it that Mr. Ford's neighbors spend the evening whittling on his back porch. We had always wondered how those chassis were made.

Another echo from Mount Clemens avers that Mr. Ford has the mouth of a saint. But we all have, since July 1st. Several of our enemies have begged us to

say that Senator Colt shows horse sense in approving the league of nations. But we are willing to go as far as to state

that Shantung is the unruly member. When it rains hard enough to put out our pipe we feel we have a legitimate grievance.

Meeting the Weather Man

WE STOPPED by the Weather Man's little illuminated booth at Ninth and Chestnut about 10 o'clock in the evening. We were scrutinizing his pretty colored pic tures, wondering how soon the rain would determine, when a slender young man ap-peared out of the gloom, said "I'm sorry to have to do this," switched off the light and pulled down the rolling front of the booth It was the Weather Man himself.

We were greatly clated to meet this mythical sage and walked down the street a little way with him. In order to cheer him up, we complimented him on the artistic charm of his little booth, with its glow of golden light shining on the colored map and the bright cops and curves of crayon. We told him how almost at any time in the evening

groups of people can be seen admiring his stall, but his sens we heart was gloomy.

"Most of them don't understand it," he said morosely. "The women for the worst, I've gone there in the evening and found

them studying the map eagerly. Hopefully, I would creep up behind to hear their com-ments. One will say, 'Yes, that's where my husband came from,' or 'I spent last summer over there,' pointing to some place on the map. They seem to think it's put there for

"ALMOST PERSUADED, EH?"

them to study geography." We tried to sympathize with the brokenhearted scientist, but his spirit had been crushed by a long series of woes.

"The other evening," said he, "I saw a couple of girls looking at the map, and they looked so intelligent I really was charmed. Apparently they were discussing an area of ow pressure that was moving down from the Great Lakes, and I lent an ear. Imagine my chagrin when one of them said: 'You see the color of that chalk line? I'm going to make my next knitted vestee just like that. And the other one said: 'I think the whole color scheme is adorable. I'm going to use t as a pattern for my new camouflage bath

ing suit.'
"Thank goodness," cried the miserable Weather Man, "I have another map like that down at the Bourse, and the brokers really give it some intelligent attention."

We went on our way sadly, thinking how many sorrows there are in the world. rievous to think of the poor Weather Man, lurking with beating pulses in the neighborhood of Ninth and Chestnut in the finding some one who understands his painstaking display. The next time you are standing in front of his booth do say some thing about the Oceanic High in the South Atlantic or the dangerous Alcutian Low or the anticyclonic condition prevailing in the Alleghanies. He might overhear you, and it would do his mournful heart good.

Frogs' Legs

A frog's front legs are short and splay; His hind legs can't be benten: Yet the front legs make their getaway While the hind are caught and eaten

C. L. EDSON. Literary Notes Mr. A. Edward Newton has sold another

ssay to The Atlantic. Speaking of The Atlantic, you may have noticed a very fine poem in the July issue of that magazine by William McFee.

not often caress ourself in public, but we wish to state an act of heroic renunciation. Mr. McFee sent us that poem for The Dish. but we felt it deserved the dignity of magazine appearance. So we sent it on to the editor of The Atlantic. If any one doubts the truth of this, we can shew the original MS. of the poem.

Every one has heard of Senator Vest's tribute to the dog. But why has no dog ever paid tribute to the Senate?

Mr. James H. W. Althouse has a literary treasure that he has been kind enough to show us. Captain Lord Dunsany recently copied out the manuscript of his unpublished one-act play, "The Compromize of the King of the Golden Isles," and sent it to Mr. Altouse in return for a kindness Mr. Althouse had done him. The whole play is written in a beautiful little notebook about 31/2 by 21/4 inches, illuminated with red ink and bound in a bright-colored Oriental paper.

Mr. F. J. Wylie, the secretary of the Cecil Rhodes Trust, the delightful gentleman who acts as godfather to all the Rhodes scholars at Oxford, was in town yesterday and remained good humored in spite of the remark made by every one he saw, it's a regular Oxford day, isn't it?"

Wylie tells us that he spent a night n the already famous O. Henry Hotel in Greensboro, N. C., and that it is a very leasant caravanserai. He was particularly interested in it, as he was one of the first renders of O. Henry in England. The late renders of O. Henry in England. The late Harry Steger, who was O. Henry's chief booster and literary executor, was one of Mr. Wylie's wards at Oxford and introduced him to the American writer.

RAIN ON THE ROOF

Control TEStanterrance

WHEN the humid shadows hover Over all the starry spheres, And the melancholy darkness Gently weeps in rainy tears, What a bliss to press the pillow Of a cottage chamber bed, And to listen to the patter Of the soft rain overhead!

EVERY tinkle on the shingles And a thousand dreamy fancies Into busy being start, And a thousand recollections

Weave their air-threads into woof, As I listen to the patter Of the rain upon the roof. ART hath naught of tone or cadence. That can work with such a spell

In the soul's mysterious fountains, hence the tears of rapture wel As that melody of nature, That subdued, subduing strain, Which is played upon the shingles By the patter of the rain. -Coates Kinney (1826-1904).

The motor driver careless enough to run into a traffic policeman has need of a strong alibi.

Now it costs no more to send a letter by airplane than by an old-fashioned one-horse stage coach. Kaiser Wilhelm is said to be suffering from "deep melancholy." But did anybody

grief he has caused the world causes him concern nobody believes, but that he failed in his enterprise very naturally grieves him.

expect him to be feeling chipper? That the

What Do You Know?

1. What and where is Tien-tsin?

2. In federal impeachment proceedings where do they originate and by whom is the accused tried? 3. What is a charivari? 4. What is a mestizo?

5. What is China's foreign population? 6. What battle of the Civil War is known as the Battle Above the Clouds?

7. Where is Melton-Mowbray and what is it noted for? 8. Who with it said that "the purification

of politics is an iridescent dream"? 9. Who wrote "Presents, I often say,

endear absents"? 10. When and where was President Wilson

born? Answers to Yesterday's Quiz

1. The estimated native population of that portion of the Shantung peninsula

formerly held by Germany and now occupied by Japan is 168,000. 2. Eight hundred men for each congressman or representative are to be recruited for the national guard in each state when the act providing for that

organization is fully operative.

3. Lima is the capital of Peru. 4. Francis Hopkinson wrote "The Battle of the Kegs," a satirical poem refer-ring to an incident of the Revolutionary War. The author died in 1791.

5. Tort is a law term describing a private or civil wrong, 6. John Huss was a celebrated Bohemian religious preformer and martyr. His dates are 1375-1415.

7. The sixteenth amendment to the constitution authorizes the imposition of the federal income tax. 8. The highest waterfall in the world is

the Grand Falls, of Labrador. Its height is about 2000 feet. The Sistine Chapel, containing the famous frescoes of Michael Angelo, is part of the Vatican in Rome.

John Quincy Adams was the sixth President of the United States.