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Philadelphia, Thursday, August 21, 1919.

### A DEMOCRAT-REPUBLICAN

THE next time orators of the Republi - can city committee extol the virtues of "regularity" and the necessity of keep ing Republicans in control of the city and county offices somebody is likely to fire uncomfortable questions at them.

What must the "boys" think of that doctrine now that the leaders have slated Daniel Wade, until recently an active Democratic partisan, for one of the richest plums on the ticket, the shrievalty. which carries \$15,000 a year?

What is the change which has come over Mr. Wade's standing as a political adherent since four years ago, when he ran as the Democratic candidate against W. Freeland Kendrick for receiver of taxes? Why do the leaders pick him for preferment over the scores of organization handymen who have borne the heat and burden of the battle year in and year out?

Perhaps that stalwart of stalwart Republicans, Uncle Dave Lane, can interpret the lesson and the moral. The "boys" surely will want to know.

#### A TEST CASE OF HOARDING

THE seizure of fifty-two calves in Morris & Co.'s cold-storage warehouse in this city on the charge that they have been hoarded for more than a year in order to keep up the price gives the courts an opportunity to test the antihoarding provisions of the Lever law. The penalty for the alleged offense is a fine of not to exceed \$5000 or imprisonment for not to exceed two years or both

fine and imprisonment. The impression is widespread that the five big packers control the meat supply of the country and manipulate prices to suit themselves. They are charged with keeping meat from the market in order to inflate the prices.

We have in the seizure of the calves a specific case in which the facts seem to be clear. The meat was kept in Chicago from August 10 of last year till January 22 of this year, when it was brought to this city. The market has not at any time been overstocked with meat. Prices been consistently high dur 15VP that time and they are higher now than they were a year ago, but the meat was not offered for sale.

areas with a high voting potentiality. argued that the daylight-saving rule disorganized the routine of the henhouse and the barnyard. Their representatives swung the whip more openly in Washington than any old-fashioned lobby ever did. They browbeat and they threatened

So the law, which stands in every other civilized country as one sure means to better health and a better economic order, was wiped from the statute books of the United States after the President had done everything within his power to save it.

## POLITICIANS PLAY THEIR OLD GAME WITH COUNCILS

## Little Improvement in the New Single Chamber Is Suggested by the List

of Candidates Named MANY a bad meal is served in house-holds possessing the most admirable and explicit recipes for savory dishes. The cook, not the cookbook, is to blame. In the new charter under which Philadelphia is now governed a set of sensible directions for administering the city is provided. In themselves, however, they no more guarantee sound and decent civic rule than the most skillfully compounded recipes insure a good dinner. Able per-

formance is what counts. Little or nothing of this indispensable factor in excellence is visible in the lists of councilmanic candidates submitted for the coming primary election. The whole exhibit-and this applies almost equally to each side in the Republican contestis deplorable, profoundly discouraging, The implied promise that the small new body of paid Councils would differ materially in character from the old unwieldy bicameral assembly is shamefully

unfulfilled. Where are those eminent citizens and honest-gifted business administrators who were to rescue the town from mis management and corruption?

Where are those zealous and efficient entrepreneurs who were to have revealed how forcefully and sanely the new Councils would work?

They are among us, of course, just as they always were and just as aloof as ever from the political arena. The familiar types of gangsters and ward bosses are sitting tight on the job precisely as in the past, charter or no charter.

Cynical and conspicuously practical, they are under no illusions concerning the city's latest "constitution." The paid Council of twenty-one has been extolled as more manageable than its predecessor. Well, so it is, and either by high-grade members with the interests of Philadel phia sincerely at heart or machine politicians out for loot and graft.

The most magnificent charter ever framed is without virtue while public apathy prevails. Sordid professional politics is unafraid of new governing machinery so long as the public conscience is lax.

With few, woefully few, exceptions, the slated candidates for Councils of both the Moore and the Patterson factions may be divided into two classes. They are either nonentities, in which case subservience to the bosses may be reasonably premised, or they are politicians of exactly the stamp that has degraded the city for years

Some of the names are dishearteningly familiar. There are Seger and Finley and McCoach in the Vare camp. Identification is less easy on the opposing side, and right there is one of the most grievous offenses.

# nitely determines the whole character of

the ensuing political battle. The primaries are a weeding-out When they are over the honprocess. orable and well-meaning citizen to whom we have alluded, assuming that he has registered, has a restricted choice of candidates for office.

Frequently he cries, "A plague on both your houses," and sulks at home upon election day. Under the delusion that he is from the outset helpless he consigns his city to the bosses and bewails a bitter fate.

Such tears are utterly silly and unworthy of any member of a democratically organized community. If the right sort of Philadelphians were properly and actively interested in politics, especially in the origins of its movements, any "machine" could be broken in pieces and swept into the ash heap with soul-satisfying swiftness. A vital opportunity to begin the operation has been passed amid the public indifference to the counilmanic situation and naturally the unchecked politicians have played their accustomed hand.

If the disappointment over the councilmanic candidates named is deep enough to banish lethargy, it is possible, after the primaries, to put in the field a new slate. An undertaking so belated is, however, beset with difficulties. The most fitting time to select men of the needed caliber for the Council of twenty-one has slipped by.

The present dismal event should serve as a warning. The charter will work beautifully if the right sort of officeholders serve under it. It will be no more advantageous to the public than the Bullitt act if the best elements in the city continue to neglect their duties. "Begin at the bottom" is a profitable

maxim in politics. By observing it all the bosses, whose power could be so readily punctured if the electorate were alert, eventually learned how to go over the top.

## MR. PEPPER PERFORMS AGAIN GEORGE WHARTON PEPPER does

some excellent shooting at shadows in the League of Nations Primer, which carries his name on its title page. The book is far more modest in appearance than in the subtler pretensions of the text. It is written frankly to let light into unenlightened minds and to bring wisdom to the unwise who, without it, might be led to support the covenant. The self-appointed guardians of American honor who constitute the League for the Preservation of American Independence are the publishers and distributors of the work.

"Statesmen and diplomats," says Mr. Pepper sternly, "bring on wars." Do they, indeed? At whose behest? Under what sort of pressure? The au-

thor of the primer does not say. The fact is that statesmen and diplomats also bring on peace and, as a usual thing, do their utmost to make peace per-

manent. That is what they are trying to do now. But there are in every country independent groups which have always insisted on the right to exploit weaker nations and undeveloped areas elsewhere. They are the real warmakers. When there is peace they take the profits. When they

get into trouble they call their people to war "for the national interest." The first purpose of the league of nations is to protect weak peoples and rationally to administer undeveloped territory in order that these basic causes of war may disappear. Mr. Pepper knows as well as any one that without the league of nations the fundamental causes

## THE GOWNSMAN

The Summer School THE summer school in scores of our uni-

versities and colleges is now drawing its sessions to a close. From all advices never has it been more frequented and in the work which it has undertaken more successful. Hundreds of teachers and others have found in it an opportunity to continue their pur-suit of knowledge under conditions of competent guidance and likewise that associa-tion with those of like pursuits, the anvironment of books and laboratories, all of which count so much on the practical side of education. It is difficult to think of so established an institution as that of the summer school as a thing of quite recent growth. But less than a generation has known it and it is still not wholly accepted by those who find in a precise adherence to what they knew in boyhood the only safe conditions.

THE summer school is part of the remarkable development of popular education in America, a development logical and in a line toward the realization of that more actual democracy toward which we are politically and socially tending. university used to be thought of as a place in which any subject in its higher reaches and larger applications might become a topic for investigation and study by a select body investigators and students, measurably drawn apart from the practicalities of the Now, without losing in the least the world. idea of multiplicity of subject, our thought is much on the student, and a university is place in which anybody may study anything-or at least we tend at times perilously near to this reductio ad absurdum. But the Gownsman is not in a mood for casting stones and he has not even his sling about him; so such Goliaths may stalk on in unregarded grandeur. The diffusion of knowledge is as necessary and as dignified a pro-cedure as the garnering of it and its preservation in private granaries; and diffusion seems always more for the immediate gencral good and therefore, more immediately democratic. "Let no man, woman or child go untaught" is at least as reasonable a slogan as "Let not a triviality escape the sleuth-hounds of research."

Some thirty years ago the English sent us the idea of what was called "university extension." This idea, in its inception, was the reaching out of universities to a larger usefulness among those who had not enloyed university educational advantages. had in it the elements of condescension-and of popularization. Our American people resented the first; the second element defeated the initial purpose, so that latterly such courses are mainly for diversion and unirsities have little to do with them. It is said that a nice distinction can be drawn between "university extension." as America now knows the remnant of it, and a popular lecture bureau. If so, this subtlety is eyond the Gownsman. But English university extension found a well-established rival in the American Chatauqua and its like, which beginning in the camp-meeting, the motives which were religion and sociability, soon added educational features which have developed into surprising proportions and usefulness.

THE summer school is really only one of several university extensions which the necessities of a wider deefulness and the democratic trend alluded to above have brought about. University opportunities have long since been extended to teachers at hours when they can attend and not disturb their own teaching : night schools reach those employed all day; many colleges are conducting what they call "extra mural in which a teacher is sent out to courses. a group of students, unable to come to the institution by reason of distance; and in all serions work is done with a view to practical ends. The summer school adds to the features of these various extensions a cer-tain compression. That is, in five or six weeks is traversed the range of work to which a term is devoted in the usual college curriculum. This is effected by a larger number of hours devoted to some one subject and an endeavor to keep the interest of the student centered in a few subjects instead of diffused in many. "Educators" instead of diffused in many.

# "HO-HUM! WHENEVER YOU'RE CONVINCED!"



# TRAVELS IN PHILADELPHIA By Christopher Morley

#### Calling on William Penn

TT WOULD be a seemly thing, perhaps, if candidates for political office were to take a private trip up the tower of the City Hall and spend an hour or so in solitary musing. Looking out over the great expanse of men and buildings they might get a vision of Philadelphia that would be more valuable to them than the brisk bickering business of "showing each other up."

UNDER the kindly guidance of Mr. Kellett, the superintendent of elevators in the City Hall, I was permitted to go up to he little gallery at the base of the statue. A special elevator runs up inside the tower, starting from the seventh floor. Through great echoing spaces, crossed with girders and littered with iron work which the

over the flat bare roofs of skyscrapers it seems curious that so few of them are put to any use. Only on one of the cliffs of offices could I see any attempt at beauty. This was on the roof of the Finance Building, where there are three tiny grass plots and a little white bench.

T IS possible to climb up through William Penn's left leg by a narrow ladder, dodging among beams and girders and through a trap-door, and so up to the brim of his beaver. I was keen to essay it, but Mr. Kellett, discouraged me by saying a suit of overalls was necessary. I am no respecter of garments, but I did not press the point, as I feared that my friendly guide might still think I had a grenade about my person, and was yearning for immortality by blowing William's head off. So we compromised by going down to see the inside of the huge clock dials, and the ingenious compressed air devices by which the hands are moved every thirty seconds. A minute space on each clock face is an arc of about fourteen inches, so the minute hand jumps about seven inches every half minute. In r quiet room at the base of the tower are the two master clocks that control the whole mechanism. They are very beautiful to watch, and it is interesting to see that they were made in Germany, by Strasser and Rohde, Glasshutte, Saxony. Exact noon is telegraphed from Washington every day so that these clocks can be kept strictly on the tick. TF WE were a city of mystics, instead of I a city of hustling and perturbed business would elect a soothsayer to dwell men, we on the little gallery below William Penn. The pleasantest job in the world has always been that of an oracle. This soothsayer would be wholly aloof from the passion of the streets. (Passion, said William Penn, is a sort of fever in the mind, which always leaves us weaker than it found us). would spend his time reading the "Fruits of Solitude" and would occasionally scrib ble messages on slips of paper, which he would weight with marbles and throw overboard. Those who found these precious say-ings would read them reverently, and go on about their folly undismayed. Baskets of victuals and raiment would occasionally be conveyed to this lofty' dreamer by humble admirers. On his windy perch he would brood lovingly upon the great city of his When election time came round he choice. would throw down slips telling people whom to vote for. If he thought (not mincing words) that none of the proposed candidates was worth a damn, he would frown down forbiddingly, and the balloting would have to be postponed until candidates satisfac-tory to his vision had been put forward. When they told him that John Jones had hosts of friends, scraps of paper would be in the City Hall courtyard saying "It is the friends of mayors who make all the trouble." And the people would marvel greatly. He would be the only completely blissful prophet in the world, as the way for an oracle to be happy is to put him so far away from the market-place that he can't see that the people pay no attention to his utterances. What William Penn used to call his "natural candle," 'that' is the light of his spirit, would burn with a cheerful and unguttered radiance. Just insid the door that leads to the tower gallery there is a comfortable meditative armchail of the kind usually found in police stations. So perhaps they are planning to have just such an oracle. T WANDERED for some time in the broad cerridors of the City Hall, which smell faintly of munky disinfectant. I peered into the district attorney's indictment depart ment, where a number of people were gath ment, where a number of people were gath-ered. Occasionally a clerk would call out names, and some would disappear into inner rooms. Whether they were plaintiffs or de-tendants I could not conjecture. In the calf-lined alcores of the law liberry, learned upps were certific under green lamps. I

looked uncomprehendingly at the signs on the doors—Court of Common Pleas, Court of Oyer and Terminer, Orphans' Court, Delin-quent Tax Bureau, Inspector of Nuisances. All this complex machinery that keeps the city in order makes the layman marvel at its efficiency and its apparent kindliness. He wants to do something horrible in order to see how the wheels go round. He feels a little guilty not to have committed some crime

## SPORTSMEN IN PARADISE

THEY left the fury of the fight, And they were very tired. The gates of Heaven were opened quite, Unguarded and unwired. There was no sound of any gun, The land was still and green ; Wide hills lay silent in the sun, Blue valleys slept between.

If it is possible to convict Morris & Co. on the evidence at hand there may be a freer movement of meat from the packing houses to the dinner tables, and at fairer prices.

### THE ROOT OF THE TROUBLE

NEXT to the war, strikes have become the most destructive force that civilization has had to contend with in this generation.

Congress may help to make living costs more tolerable. But so long as production is being hampered everywhere in the world there can be no consistent approach to normal conditions.

Coal, woolens, food, leather and other essentials will be harder to obtain so long as labor troubles here and in Europe keep the producers in idleness.

England is producing hardly any textiles and little coal. Even street-car strikes impede production by bringing about extended interruptions of work in big cities.

When will all the factors of industry learn the folly of strikes and turn permanently to sensible ways of adjusting grievances?

### MOVIES ON BROAD STREET

ONCE again, with the report that the old South Broad Street Theatre is to be used as, a movie "palace," conservative folk will shake their heads and try helplessly to explain the cumulative triumphs of the film and the filmers.

Any one who isn't an artist or a philosopher or a critic with a critic's limitations might explain the phenomenon. While the stage was groping with problem plays and losing its way among doubtful subtleties in the name of high art the movies stuck to simple themes. They appealed to fundamental emotions. In the movies the villian never escapes. On the stage he often gets, as they say, by.

People like old songs, old stories. They like art. But they like life better.

### OVERCOMING THE LIGHT

NO LOBBY that ever operated in Washington was so frankly ruthless as the farmers' bund, which succeeded in inving the daylight-saving bill repealed virtually by force.

When the Senate bowed under the lash and put through the repealer over the dent's second veto the long summer lays that have made life happier for all ons who work indoors vanished good. The farmers had their lobby.

iddle West and the agricultural

"big" men who were to have arisen The and saved the city are still in retreat. So it would fairly seem is the committee of one hundred, grown indifferent at a time when virility and civic courage were

The sole light in the gloom is the possibility of Mr. Moore's success at the primaries. Once in the Mayor's office, this vigorous opponent of contractor rule would be a real city administrator. There would be solid protection against low-grade Councils.

sorely needed.

But such a result, despite its advantages, would be unrepresentative of the full purposes of the charter. Philadelphia needs a capable Mayor alive to every possibility of better municipal government. But it also needs a capable and energetic Councils, conducting itself on the same lines. Co-operation on that basis will prove the worth of the charter. Nothing else will.

Invectives against the politicians in the present situation are futile and, in a certain sense, even unfair. They play the game callously and keenly as they see it. If the public chooses to be a fool, so much the worse for the public. That is the code of the corruptionist. It is, in a way, the code of hard common sense. If the victims of misrule don't care, why should anybody else?

There is many a citizen of probity, business ability and intellectual vigor in this city, a citizen of the type most needed for the mayoralty or the councilmanic office, who chronically expresses a tice disdain of "dirty politics." Very probably he is one of the many thousands of high-class men who neglect to register or never vote at the primaries and almost invariably his voice is the loudest against the city plunderers.

It was his element in the town which hoped for benefits from the carefully devised charter. A panacea for boss rule was heralded. It passed the Legislature at Harrisburg. It was a legal remedy, constitution cure-all. Three cheers and nap!

The awakening is rude and, by reason solely of the way in which Philadelphia as a whole has used its new key to freedom, it was inevitable. It is altogether impossible to rear the structure of good politics upon a rickety foundation. Reform is a futile mockery that does not begin at the elements of the whole system of representative government.

The professional boss or his humbler henchman rings doorbells to take the political temperature of his bailiwick. Plans are discussed and campaign moves outlined in subsequent steps. Soon appear the petitions filing the names of candidates at the primaries. Of all the acts performed, this is

sentially the most significant. It defi-

of war will always remain unchanged to trouble mankind. Now, why didn't he put that information in his book?

The new billionaires in The Uselessness New York are learning of Money a lot these days about the limitations

A steam yacht, for example, is a pretty nice thing to have around. But it won't take you down Broadway to work in the morning, it can't sing or play Hamlet like any of the striking actors, and, worst of all, it isn't good to drink.

When Congressman Warming Up Moore's photographs were rudely destroyed

by Vare adherents in South Philadelphia Joseph C. Trainer, who complained of what he called strong-arm methods, missed a heau-tiful opportunity. He said nothing of Huns and forgot utterly to characterize the incident as an atrocity.

An old and cherished The New Version maxim obviously has been changed to suit the beliefs of food gamblers, hole-in-the-wall auctioneers and all others whose aim in life is easy money. "Every crowd," they seem to say. "has a silver lining !"

If in his zeal to eject Good Sort a burglar from our but Peculiar premises a kindly neighbor upsets our

lining-room table and smashes a few of our lishes the chances are our gratitude for his elp will be so great that we will not dream of sending him a hill for damages. Which one reason why we will settle our bill with France with some mental reservations

Director of Supplies Completing the Circle MacLaughlin used to be a Penrose follower Then he switched to Vare. Now he is run-

ning for the mayoralty nomination profess-edly as the supporter of himself.

Chicago residents are cutting down on logs. Ten thousand fewer dog licenses have been taken out this year than last. The higher cost of living is sending Carlo to the demnition bow-wows.

A bill has been submitted to the Prus ian cabinet which provides that 170,000,000 marks be given to the ex-kaiser. Well, several millions fought for him. Easy marks.

Gloucester is waging war on piggeries Here we have a realization of the fact that there are some objectionable ways of bringing home the bacon.

Judge Patterson is claiming credit be use he sentenced some of the Fifth Ward thugs. But he had no option after they were convicted on the evidence.

The opinion is being forced upon the more conservative members of the railroad unions that the Flumb plan is out of plumb. railroad

advantages of this kind of concentration. which, it would appear, is dependent on the nature of the subject in hand rather than on some more general pedagogic principle.

WILL it be too harsh to say of all these extensions of education that they are not unlike the case of the self-made man? As somebody once put it: "A self-made man! By all means get made that way, if you can not manage any other." And what effort of self-making has accomplished in the turning out of successful men and women no one acquainted with biography need be The idea of a university as a informed. cloistered\_place of refuge from the noisy world, the idea of a select guild of learning, aloof, authoritative, self-centered, scending, to impart to a limited number of acolytes the mysteries of the learning of the past-all this must go: in point of fact, it has long since vanished to exist only in the hallowed recollection of those who are honored in being called reactionaries, for of action, even backward, they know nothing.

THAT university is best performing its functions which reaches out most widely, which aspires to the largest usefulness, which meets the wants of the largest, the most varied number of men and women who are equipped to benefit by its services, vided always that it does not give to these services a false value. In a short-cut over the fields there are many compensations besides shortness; but it is possible to lose something in deserting the highway, along which, after all, it is most expeditious for the majority of us to travel. So all of these extensions serve a useful purpose and, if the mere acquisition of knowledge is the soul of education, they possess that soul. If time for growth, associations, protracted, not momentary, influences, often uncon-scious, that sink in, penetrate and have their part in the making of educated men and women be not all of them fancies, then all these extensions must stand for what they are, the best way, if there is no other.

"We cat sirloins and porterhouse steak where once we consumed the entire beef." says Governor Sproul. There may be some justification for his assertion that the people have fallen into unthrifty ways, but his particular illustration is unfortunate. Any butcher on South street can disprove it.

Little Mr. Fixit is going to have sweet times after he has fixed food prices. He will have to fix the prices of labor that produces food ; of the machinery uceded in production, and of the labor that produces the muchinery. And that is only the be gioning.

Attorney General Palmer suggests an anti-profiteering law with a penalty of \$50,000. It might be worth that much to determine just when profit ends and profiteering begins.

U. S. cavalry is scouring the Mexican hills for the bandits. We hope they'll make a clean-up.

The way to make votes for Moore is to fry to billdoze business men who tage in their shop windows.

steeplejacks have taken down from the summit for painting and repairs, the small car rises slowly into the top of the dome, over 500 feet above the street. Then you step out onto the platform. Along the railing are the big are lights that illuminate the pinnacle at night. Over your head is the projecting square toe of William Penn, his sturdy stockinged legs, his coat-tails and outstretched right hand as he stands looking toward the treaty ground. He loved the "fruits of solitude," and he has them here. 'fruits of solitude He is not often disturbed, save by the nimble acrobats who swing in a bosun's chair at their unenvied tasks. A bosun's chair, let one add, is only a plank, not much bigger than a shingle, noosed in midair in the loop of a rope.

THE street-dweller knows curiously little

I of the atmospheric conditions. The groundling would have said that yesterday was a day of crystal clearness. Yet from the top of the tower, even in the frank morning sunlight, the view was strangely restricted. The distances, were veiled in summer haze. Camden, beyond the shoreline, was a bluish blur; even League Island was not visible. On the west the view faded away into the greenery of Overbrook. and northward the eye did not reach to the suburbs at all. Enclosed by this softened dimness, the city seemed even vaster than

At that height the clamor of the city is dulled to a gentle mumble, pierced by the groan of trolleys and the sharp yelps of motorcars trundling round the Hall. On the glittering pathway of the river ferries and tugs were sliding, kicking up a riffle of white foam behind them. One curious and applaudable feature is the absence of smoke. All over the roofs of the city float little plumes and wisps of steam, detaching and drifting away in the warm blue shimmer like dissolving feathers. A cool breeze was moving in from over the Park, where tall columns of the Smith Memorial were rising over a sea of green. The Parkway seen from above stands out as the most notable feature of Philadelphia topography. From there, too, one sees how the north-eastern corner of Broad Street Station cuts into the line of the Parkway, and wonders just how this will be rectified.

TT IS fascinating to lean sover that suppy parapet and watch the city at its work. Down at the corner of Broad and Chestnut I could see a truck loaded with rolls of paper, drawn by three horses, turning into Chestnut street. On the roof of a huge department

and I got out our kerchiefs and gave them wave. In a moment they saw us, and all fluttered enthusiastic response. We were amused to notice one lady who detached herself from the party and went darting about the roof in a most original and random fashion. From our eyrie it sooked rather as though she was going to take a canter round the running track on the top of the store, and we waited patiently to see what she was

THEY saw far off a little wood L Stand up against the sky. Knee-deep in grass a great tree stood. Some lazy cows went by. There were some rooks sailed overhead, And once a church bell pealed. "And there's a cricket field!" "God! but it's England." CAPT. CAMERON WILSON, B. E. F. (Killed in action, 1918).

It is well the point has been settled-some of us had come to believe that Yap was in the Canitol.

Adverse winds of the law are interfer-ing with the volplaning of North Penn high fiiers whose engines are dead.

The White House conference has in no way disturbed the President's view that it is a pretty good treaty any way you take it.

What Do You Know?

#### QUIZ

- 1. Who owns the famous Kohinoor diamond?
- 2. What is the Norwegian name of Nor way?
- 3. What is a kobold?
- 4. Who was Grace Darling?
- 5. What is a nimbus?
- 6. Who is' the American special commissioner to Armenia?
- 7. What is a salvo?
- S. What is the family name of the English royal house?
- 9. Who is the President of Cuba?
- 10. What are gimbals?

#### Answers to 'Yesterday's Quiz

- 1. French troops are occupying the Rhine, area now being vacated by the Americans.
- 2. Voltaire in "Candide" wrote that in England it was necessary to execute an admiral now and then "to encour-age the others." He was referring the fate of the unfortunate Admiral Byng.
- 3. Augustin Iturbide, the dictator, was called the "Napoleon of Mexico." He died in 1824.
- The word jingo is said to be derived from the Basque "Jainko," the Supreme Being.
- 5. Superior is the deepest of the Great Lakes.
- 6. Alfred Austin succeeded Lord Tennyson as poet laureate of England.
- 7. Louis XVIII was ruler of France one hundred years ago.
- S. There are four standard times in the United States-Eastern, Central, Mountain and Pacific.
- 9. Meyerbeer wrote the music of the grand opera, "The Huguepots."
- 10. Two Presidents of the United States died a natural death in office. They are William Henry Harrison and Zachair Taylor.

its

store was a party of sightseers, mostly la-dies, going round with a guide. Mr. Kellett