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# Evening Public Tedger PUBLIC LEDGER COMPANY

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Philadelphia, Thursday, August 28, 1919

#### COAL MINES NEXT

Not discouraged by the cool reception of the Plumb plan for giving the railroads to the railroad operatives, the president of the National Coal Association has announced that a bill has been prepared providing for the purchase of the coal mines by the government and turning them over to the miners.

The miners are now suggesting a sixhour day and a five-day week under private ownership. If they got hold of the mines and could run them to suit themselves no one knows how short a day they would work.

But nationalization of coal mines in this way is not likely to come, for the users of coal wish the fuel to be mined in a more economical mannet than would be possible under any such plan. They know its purpose is not to reduce the cost of living, but to increase the income and reduce the labor of the coal producers.

The demand for the application of the Plumb plan to the coal mines was expected, however. It is likely to be proposed for many other industries before those who want to get something for nothing discover that it can't be done.

#### GOMPERS AND THE RAIL ROW

MR. GOMPERS learned much by hard and patient experience in the hardest days of trades unionism. More recently he has had a front-row seat at what we have come to speak of as the drama of Europe. No man in America is better qualified to give sound advice to the Federation of Labor. So, unless Gompers has suffered from an infection of radicalism, a disease to which he has been all his life immune, he will use his power to keep the railway shopmen in their senses.

-Bolshevism, says Mr. Gompers, has failed in Europe. That much was apparent even at this distance six months ago. Is it to be supposed that it can succeed in the United States?

The shopmen's unions actually represent what might be called the Left Wing of the American labor movement. The unions are new and reckless and a bit dis-

were going to vote for Congressman Moor It is evident that the nonvoters in past years are going to vote this year. In nine times out of ten the nonvoter is a man who usually says, "What's the use? The gang will win anyway and I will not waste my time voting against it in

the primaries." When he thinks there is a chance to win he will vote. But the fight was not won Tuesday. There are two more days of registration -Tuesday and Saturday of next weekwhen the independent workers must bestir themselves to get out the voters who did not register on Tuesday. When we get the total figures for the three days speculation on what will happen at the primaries will be safer than it is now.

TREATY SMASHERS MISPEAY STRONG REPUBLICAN CARDS

### Clumsy Disregard of Strong Ratification Element in the Party Has Vital Bear-

ing on 1920 Preliminaries **D**AST presidential elections cast their

shadows before. The trouble is that these reflections are always variously interpreted, with the result that reading history as a clue to the future becomes a process largely dependent on the taste and fancy of the historian.

It is useless to pretend at the present hour that both the Republican and the Democratic staff- are not thinking very earnestly about what happened in 1916. On the one side there is diligent endeavor to repair former gaps in the line. On the other there is more a hope than a conviction that the front will hold for 1920.

In a word, and despite disavowals, shy or fervid, the immemorial game of politics is being played in Washington fast and furiously. Convention prescribes that everybody, major participants and fabulously innocent bystanders alike, must be horrified if the truth is so much as whispered. It is one of the most delicious fictions extant that no one in the United States plays party politics save your political opponent. He is the rogue.

You and all the fellows on your side of the partisan line are the angels. In that case the verdict at national

elections would be received by the defeated only with the kind of rage and despair which is never manifested, and the American constitution, which lent itself immediately, and on the whole so admirably, to party government in the land, would be a futile and withered instrument.

Behind the pose in the whole national scene there is actually the sound belief, born of experience, that the success of party maneuvering is directly dependent on the common-sense judgment of the public, and that though Democrats or Republicans may wreck their own chances for office, they are extremely unlikely to dash the ship of state to pieces.

There would indeed be ground for panic and consternation in America if all the dire damage with which the Republicans threaten the peace treaty were really imminent. There would be equal cause for alarm if Mr. Wilson's original obstinacy concerning that document were impenctrable. It is inevitable that some agreement will eventually be reached. Calamity howlers notwithstanding, we can dismiss the thought of the nation going to the bow-wows. But perhaps one of its

two great political parties will. That is the possibility which gives pertinence to the thrusts and counter-thrusts in Washington. Granted the leaven of sincere patriot-

ism which generally governs the actions of our most professional politicians, granted that genuine differences of onin-

fluence over the Republican councils. Mr. Lodge's quandary is not enviable. He wants a unified party and so do all Republicans weary of Democratic errors and convinced that a change in 1920

would be the best thing for the country. Yet is it impossible to co-ordinate the party by taking count of its thousands of supporters who are zealous believers in the league of nations and earnestly desire the prompt ratifying of the treaty? What sort of counsel is it which puts a Norris before a Taft, a Borah before a Wickersham, a Sherman before a Root?

The West, for all its lusty and generally wholesome spirit, does not determine presidential elections and, until it is more populous, it never will. Hiram Johnson may please his constituents, whom Mr. Hughes irritated three years ago, but will he please the mass of the Republicans when they learn that their excellent case for Shantung has been lost by mismanagement?

The struggle in Washington has its subtle side. And here is where the Democratic party is involved. Its leaders, playing for political position just as determinedly as their rivals, have an advantage in the defensive. It permits them to chalk up Republican blunders and false starts.

The opportunity need never have come to them if their opponents had realized how genuine was the general desire for disposing of the war and its onerous aftermaths by adopting the treaty. The surrender will have to come and when it does the Republican party will have been placed in a position which unquestionably the majority of its members did not wish The political battle that is on, no mat-

ter what sentimentalists and idealists may say, will be a deal more interesting if it is distinctly representative of the constituencies on both sides.

When the situation shifts that way, which it must in the end, the public will be able to take stock of the line-up and the professional prophets will more confidently bob up to answer that fascinating quadrennial riddle, "Who will sit in the White House?"

#### WHERE DOES VARE LIVE?

THE registry clerk who challenged the right of Senator Vare to vote in the fifteenth division of the Thirty-ninth ward has raised a question which ought to be settled beyond the shadow of a joubt. The senator swore that he is a duly qualified elector residing at 2009 South

Broad street. The law forbids an elector to vote outide of the election district in which he

a qualified voter. It provides that he shall have resided in the election district where he offers to vote for "at least two months immediately preceding the election." And it declares that "any willful false statement (made by the prospective voter) constitutes perjury and is punshable as such."

The house from which the senator regstered is boarded up and has been so for months. When the senator last slept there or had his washing done from there is not known. He has a splendid house in Ambler, where his family resides; he is in the habit of going back and forth to Ambler on the train, and when he has to spend a night in town he stays at the Manufacturers' Club in the Eighth ward. The courts have decided time after time that a man may have a voting residence wherever he chooses, but they have also decided that he must occupy the place of his residence enough to make it a bona fide domicile. It is not enough that he owns the property. He must live

in it at least part of the time. The committee of one hundred which is challenging the supremacy of Genator Vare will fail in its duty if it does not make a legal inquiry into the genuineness of the senator's residence at the South Broad street house. There are cores of men engaged in business here who are intensely interested in the government of the city, but are disqualified from taking any active part in political movements because, like Senator Vare, they maintain a residence outside of the city limits where they can have a house to suit them and grounds for their recreation. The senator himself has criticized the committee of one hundred because the names of some such men are on it. These men own property in town, but they do not claim any piece of it as a 'voting residence." But the senator, with apparently no greater right to vote here, does his best to dictate the policy of the Republican party in the city; and he represents one of its senatorial districts in the Legislature. More than his right to vote is involved in the question of his residence in South Philadelphia. The state constitution provides that the senators must be "inhabitants of their respective districts." and the state laws provide that if an official removes from the district from which he s elected he thereby vacates the office. The senator can easily qualify in the future for voting in the Thirty-ninth ward, for it does not require much to establish a voting residence. But the question at issue just now is whether the senator has grown so indifferent that he has allowed his right to vote in this city to lapse by failure to occupy his house even constructively.

## THE GOWNSMAN

### DOWN in the corner of the twenty-nere TOBY

lot the other day I scratched in the lichen that makes grayer the gray of a granite boulder the four letters of Toby's name. For I remembered that it was near to this spot that he hay buried under the sod of wildflowers, wintergreen and trailing Old and obese, he had been unable to endure the departure of the family one hot day in August; and on a bed of straw attended by Harry, the man, he had breathed last, wagging his tail in recognition to the last. Toby had led a good life and a happy one, and now rested in a grave, up rowded by other dead, with a monument might envy; and his, too, was an epitaph, sufficient in its brevity to recall a world of meaning to those who had loved him-and which of us really cares to be remembered by any one else?

Some years ago a lady entered a birdshop. not so much to hay as drawn by a liking for pets and a pity for the poor little mas terless creatures, the subjects of barter with future hovering in the toss-up of chance. As the looked up at a parrot she placed her gloved hand on a cage on the floor when a little, snub-nosed puppy caught at her finger and began to tousle it. Turning, the looked down into the beseeching, brown eves of Tohy, who made his first conquest then and there, " Now Toby's brown eves were precisely the trouble, for they told the story of mixed blood. For being ostensibly a fine specimen of an English bull terrier. white, slightly spotted under the hair, his cars eraelly trimmed after the fashion dereed by dog funciers for 14s kind, he lacked the little slits of shifty eves which belong to his forebears on the pedigreed side. I was a discerning cook of ours, of Africa blood and expansive dimensions, who said to Toby as he sat on the hem of her skirt and looked up adoringly, "Toby, you ain't as dawg; you's jes folks."

AND "jes folks" Toby always was. Loyal to his family, he loved the whole genus homo and was no watch dog. He would have welcomed a burglar engagingly. When enight once by the dog catchers, he con-trived to ride to the pound on the seat with the driver, a friend, and not in the cart with the day's catch. He had that gentleman's instinct which makes a good log a sport or a vagabond, never a worker. The only thing which he ever resented among the vicissitudes which "ingenious childhood heaped upon him was the attempt to make him draw a small wagon. He literally lay down in the traces or else ran the thing like a fire engine to a fire, happy in the final smash. He was taught to carry a small basket to market and he was willing to take home his supper in a paper bag, whiting patiently until permitted to open it. Cane r umbrella he would carry ruefully under protest and simply to oblige, awaiting a favorable opportunity to drop the thing surrentitionsly and absent-mindedly. Ho was deeply mortified one day to be caught in the act of burying an umbrella in the soft earth of a plowed field as he lagged behind for the purpose.

TOBY'S morality was very human. He knew what was considered wrong for some inscrutable reason among those Olympians, the family, but what he really hated was being found out. Much of his service, like ours, was eye service, and he con-soled himself in disappointment by indul gences such as lying luxuriously on forbidden The intercourse of gentlemen knows mina othing finer than the manner in which Toby deprecated an apology for some roughness or hurt to him accidentally given : and when comradeship in a long ramble was in question, an expedition, or an evening over a wood fire. Toby was incomparable. As to easts he was possessed of a large tolerance. He marveled at the interest which his de-huded family took in parrots and like ver min. But his tolerance drew a sharp line nt cats. The very word in his younger days neensed him, even when only a syllable of 'cataract' or 'catastrophe''; and he regarded the entire feline race as essentially centures of the chase, to be hunted into tree at the least. And yet he was taught at last put up with the presence of a couple of kittens. who even took liberties with him though one of them came to an untimely



# THE CHAFFING DISH

#### That Warm Pink Sauce

ONE never knows just what will arouse the U great world's lurking passions. Not long ago we published a book. We had toiled over sat up late at night matching the groan of Pine street trolleys with groans of our own as we swinked (to use Jimmy Richardson's pet word) to set down thoughts that seemed to us freighted with passion and possiveness. Underneath a somewhat flippant varnish we strove valiantly to administer ideas and surmises, some of them our own, some of them bagged from unsus pecting friends. Very well. The book came out. And what was it that aroused com ment and argument? Was it our carefully compiled philosophy, our desperately conned love episodes, our laboriously fashioned plot? Nay, it was a certain "warm pink sauce, which we had caused the rise from the charus, too? to pour over a dish we described as "Eggs We hope that those senate Samuel Butler.'

#### HOMEWARD BOUND

known who she is. She appears a character Dickens would have delighted to portray EPICTETUS.

No one would have supposed a year ago, that the Spanish-American War could ever be revived as campaign material. Some are not convinced yet.

We understand there is going to be some kind of a world series somewhere, but we are far too good a Philadelphian to take the least interest in it.

The President's Pacific trip won't be so pacific after all, if the foreign affairs committee has anything to say about it. Mr. Gompers says he "knows something of

SCHERATES

the lot of the actor and of profession," and sets us wonde

The dreadnought New York, with Secretary of the Navy Daniels on board, is making seventeen knots an hour between Hilo, Hawali, and Monterey, Calif., where it will join the main Pacific fleet. The whole ship is sounding with Hawalian music, scores of ukeleles having been

brought aboard by the men .- News item.

Jolly dogs, good water spaniels, Persistently and gayly. For their chief. Josephus Daniels. Now theang the ukulele While the good ship's on her way To the port of Montercy! Checrily, my lads, yo ho!

trait with a knowledge of their new power. They are frankly radical.

In Europe radical labor has a different background. Bolshevism at its source is in reality a protest against cruelty and ignorant class oppression, led by men ade half mad by suffering and the sight of black injustice. Yet public opinion. even in Russia, is not ready for government by labor exclusively.

That, however, is what the railway men hope to establish over the rail systems of the country if their demands and the manner in which they have been presented reflect the majority view.

## IT'S GOOD ENOUGH FOR BELGIUM

THE United States passionately desired to save Belgium and to render her position in the world secure. It is clearly her belief that the peace treaty is the best bulwark for her integrity and that its provisions, including the league covenant, guarantee a happy future for civilization, for Belgium's Parliament has ratified the document unanimously.

Belgium's opinion in the matter is worth something. There was no phase of the German scourge from which she did not cruelly suffer. And now she beholds her salvation in the very instrument which the American Senate, so cager during the war that she should not perish, now hesitates to indorse.

#### A GOOD BEGINNING

**TNDEPENDENTS** say that the large registration on Tuesday means that Congressman Moore will be nominated. Organization supporters say that it eans that the voters are turning out to qualify to nominate Judge Patterson by an ovegwhelming majority.

Conservative observers say that it, means that there is an unprecedented har interest in the mayoralty contest. A glance at the registration figures in nt years will assist the curious in understanding the situation. In 1911, when Mr. Blankenburg was elected, the first day's registration was 122,000. In 1915, when Mayor Smith was elected, it was 123,000. Last year, when Governor roul was elected, it was 94,700. This ar the incomplete figures have risen to re than 185,000. The gain over four ars ago is nearly 60,000. The increase dation is not sufficient to explain

t is known that in many divisions who had not voted for years and men who had never voted since ame of age came into the city heir country residences and regisunced their intention of in again to vote at the primaries 16. Many such said they

ion exist upon the merits of the treaty and the league covenant, granted that the peace commissioners' disposition of Shantung is offensive to most Americans' sense of fair play, and still the battle smoke of practical politics rises over the Capitol. It is not really wicked smoke, but it is intensely interesting. Its presence is proof that both sides are mobilizing for the presidential campaign of 1920. To be shocked at it is hypocritical. The contest is quite of the customary character.

Republicans with firm confidence in the general principles and traditions of their party would like to see legitimate tactics skillfully operating, valid contentions adroitly advanced, telling blows delivered in a telling manner. What is exhibited is something regrettably different. There is a scramble for temporary and shallow advantage. Attacks on the treaty have been made from so many different and contradictory angles that the force behind each drive has been quickly dissi-

pated. Mr. Lodge has fumed like a he-Cassandra and with just about as much effect upon the general public. Lawrence Y. Sherman's shricking tirades are already forgotten. The Knox resolution is moribund. The Fall amendments, embodied in the action of the foreign relations committee, which if indorsed would necessitate some fifty changes in the treaty, are palpably absurd.

There remains Shantung. The treaty opponents have obviously been expecting great things from their exploitation of the weakest feature of the international pact. In theory they are quite right. Even the President admits that. But there is a rational way to express American sentiment in this matter, and this

course they have not taken. The proposed amendment substituting the word China for the word Japan in the treaty clause disposing of the former German concession has the appearance of being a clumsy sop to California opinion. Perhaps the retrospective tendency in presidential preliminaries is working. The dramatic delay in the California returns in 1916 gave undue prominence to that state as a determinant of the election. Mr. Wilson could not have won without those twelve electoral votes. He would, however, have

been defeated had he not carried Ohio, which gave him twenty-four ballots in the college. But "the West did it" became a post-mortem slogan, and the West. productive of George W. Norris, who voted against the war, and William E. Borah, who is going to form a new party if the treaty is not smashed, seems now to be exerting a remarkable hypnotic in-

Congressman Vare in shouting headlines sesterday told why We'll Sec. We'll See! Moore ran for the mayoralty. Seers and prophets in politics

who have been studying the registration figures at once suggested that Mr. Vare may find it much more difficult later along to tell why Judge Patterson didn't.

Indirectly the league They Don't Know of-nations debate in Politics the Senate involve another crael injus tice for the Chinese. They are likely t be swept by the belief that they have pow They are likely to

erful and devoted friends in the sents of the mighty at Washington. If Germans had a sense of humor we

might suspect some sardonic quality in the election for ambassador to the United States of a man formerly connected with the notorious Von Bernstorff regime. Sut from a nation that, whatever its drawbacks. assuredly takes itself seriously one can only put it down to obtuseness,

Well, the election is over at Hog Island and one of the girls is entirely satisfied

ad in an accidental snap of Toby's grea inw, a momentary loss of equilibrium, fo which Toby was sincerely penitent.

ONE great fight Toby had with a Hector of his own breed and he was somewhat dilapidated as a result. A witness of the fray shook his head but said, "You ought to have seen the other dog." Whether this equivocation represented admiration for Toby's provess or merely consolation for his master we rever knew, and Toby never told. A more terrible fray was that with  $\mathbf{n}$ porcunine, one of many, for Toby hated th wickly things and never left off until h killed them. This light left Toby bewhis-kered with quills, each barbed and only to be extracted singly with a pair of tweezers. But Toby understood and, though he could not help an occasional groau, he lay quit still during the painful, bloody surgical operation. One dog friendship Toby had with a country collie, and many were their hunts together for field mice, the collie dis during the stones. Toby seizing the prey and shaking it, after which he lost all interest, and it was the collie who ate up the kill.

OF THE segacity and amiability of Toby his doting remembrancer could go on for hours. How he would unerringly find a ball, hidden in the house or thrown at random into a field, with that wonderful nose of his; how he reasoned out a process of bringing a long stick in at a narrow gate and never made a mistake after; how decided correctly a dilemma of choice be tween his master, returned after a year of absence, and his kind friend and recent care taker-but enough. To own another dog after Toby would be much like marrying a second time-to some impossible.

If it is true that one out of every eight deaths in Philadelphia is due to tuberculosi then the need for a municipal hospital in greater than the need for party regularity

Some of the Hog Island campaign man agers' ought to be imported by the com mittee of a thousand to put a little pep in their organization.

From Alliance. Ohio, comes the story of two people killed by eating cold-storage turkey. Is there any reason why a charge of homicide can't be lodged against the profiteer responsible?

"Many of our generals are lokes, says Ansell. Then let the government promptly turn them over to the paragraphers.

He is a bold man or a stupid-one who can see hope in government price regulation with wheat staring him in the face.

Government of the packers, by the packers and for the packers finds no favor with the federal trade commission.

Patterson campaigners seem 40 have taken Roosevelt's big stick and dipped it in pitch

The politician who uses the American fing as a cloak should be made to show his true colors.

141 Te. 14

THAT "warm pink sauce," which was a I merely casual dip of the pen, has aroused speculation and brought us letters from epi-Mr. Heywood Broun, of the New ures. York Tribune, has gone so far as to call it (in his waggish way) a "secondary hero" of ur humble tale. The Bookman, admirable bluestocking, has been arguing about it. Peggy Shippen has discussed it in a charming lighthearted manuer, and has publicly called upon us to tell more about it. We are under the impression that the sauce we had in mind is made of shrings : but a lady writes to the New York Tribune to deny this. She says it is a cream sauce colored with anchovy paste. To tell you the truth, we had for gotten just what it was that we had said about that sauce, so we went to a bookshop this morning to buy a copy of the book and refresh our memory. But they told us that they had sold all their copies. Hereafter we are going to put a bunch of recipes in every book we write. . . .

BUT we may as well make a candid con-fession about Eggs Samuel Butler. If they are going to be a popular dish, as Peggy Shippen is kind enough to say, it is only just that honor should go where it is due. The description of the delicacy, as we devised it, was as follows:

An Egg Samuel Butler may he sum-An Egg samuel butter may he'som-marized as a pyramid, based upon toast, whereof the chief masonries are a flake of bacon, an egg poached to firmness, a wreath of mushrooms, a cap-sheaf of red peppers; the whole dribbled with a warm pink sauce of which the inventor retains the secret.

Now let us hasten to say that barring the warm pink sauce-whose exact ingredients we never knew, but we often encountered it in England-Eggs Samuel Butler were sug gested to us by the delicious Eggs Edward served by Mr. Edward Laws, the genini gastronome in the lunch-room of the Curtis Publishing Company. We used to think Mr. Laws invented Eggs Edward himself; but older Philadelphians tell us the delicacy was devised by the famous Edouard, once head waiter at the Bellevue and then proprietor of the Hotel Edouard at Thirteenth and Walnut, In any case, it is a blithe and nourishing repast, and the Egg Samuel Butler was imitated from it, with certain devia-

tions.

#### Is This Our Subscriber? Dear Socrates:

1 would like to call your attention to a picturesque character. I happened to be standing at the front counter in the LEDGER office the other morning, when a neatly dressed elderly lady entered, gravely ut-tered neveral lines of what appeared to be vers libre, ending with "Libertee and Peace be unto thre," and as gravely departed. A gentleman in the office, whom I asked if this lady could be the subscriber to the Chaffing Dish, said that she calls every norning at all the banks and business fices along Chestnut street and delivers brief harangue, generally based on Mr. Sykes's cartoon, which she studies in the front window of your office. He said that sing had done this for yours, but no one

	Mr. Gompers says he "knows something of	While the southern breeze plays wantonly and gayly Among the south field your massive
	the lot of the actor and of the theatrical profession," and sets us wondering. Did Sam rise from the charus, too?	Among the curls that flick your massive neck We twang the jolly twunksome ukulele And secrenade you while you walk the deck.
I	We hope that those senators who talk so glibly about war with Japan will be the	Josephus D. No grog we see Because you once declared it spoiled a
	first to be called to the colors. War is a word we are sick of, and we'd like to see it let alone for a while.	tar: But this we know: Where'er you go You'll never, never know how dry we
	The President said that not ratifying the peace treaty would break the heart of the	are! Your smile, Josephus, fills our hearts with
	world. This remark did not meet with much favor, so he is recasting it on more appeal- ing lines. He says now that not rafifying	pleasure. Your presidential plans are known at home:
1	the treaty will break the world's pocket.	But, bless your heart, we think we have your measure;
	It would take a good deal to break the heart of the world. The world has seen	Though you may ride, you've rever blown the foam.
	so much sobbishness in the movies that it can stand many things that would have splintered mid-Victorian bosoms,	Because we swear you're fair and square. You'll get the vole of many a jolly tar: But.—note our strains: .—the fact remains. You'll never, never know how dry we
	The case of West Chester as a possible literary colony grows parlous. Albert Mor-	are! _ GRIF ALEXANDER.
	dell has confessed to us that he has thoughts of moving out there.	What Do You Know?
	What has become of the old-fashioned magazine that didn't offer to bring up your	( QUIZ
	children for you?	1. Of what country is Samuel Gompers a native?
	How are men and women ever to agree about anything? From the very beginning their instincts are opposite. "Every small	2. How many nations have ratified the peace treaty?
	girl yearns to be old enough to pull down her skirts when she sits. Every small boy	3. Who was the god of destruction in Norse mythology?
	yearns to be old enough to pull up his trousers.	4. What is the meaning of the word "high", in the expression "the high seas"?
	The LAST OPPORTUNITY to see Europe as one great battlefield is offered by our	5. What is a firman? 6. What is luffing in navigation?
	1919 Fall ToursAdvt. of Tourist Agency. Let's hope so.	<ol> <li>Who wrote the fantastic tales of "Tar- tarin of Tarascon"?</li> </ol>
1		S. What is a nexus?
-	"Under our carefully planned arrange- ments," continues this tourist agency, "you will have nothing on your mind except to,	9. Who was President of the United States during the Mexican War?
	get in comfort exactly what you go for." If people really want to be made happy, and comfortable on the tragic fields where	10. What is the characteristic of the fur of a tabby cat?
	millions of men died in filth and anguish, it seems as though the war had been fought considerably in vain.	Answers to Yesterday's Quiz 1. Herbert C. Hoover was formerly a min- ing engineer.
	Acid Ejacylation	2. Toronto is the second largest city in
	Admiral Kolchak in the heart of Siberia must feel-almost as ill at case as Admiral- Grayson does when surrounded by blue	Canada. 3. Appellate: taking cognizance of appeals. An appellate court is one which hears appeals from a lower jurisdiction.
	water.	<ol> <li>The battle of Bunker Hill was chiefly fought on Breed's Hill, Charlestown,</li> </ol>
	The Office Girls' Union has sent a charm- ing delegate to us to say that its member- ettes are going on strike if the new elevators	Mass. 5. Volta was a celebrated Italian scientist, * famous for his researches and inven-
	continue to be built with no mirrors in them. Francis X. Bushman's effects are being	tions in electricity. He was born in Come in 1745.
	sold at auction, and the cheering news is handed round that "Mr., Bushman's debts are so numerous as to preclude the possibility of his deriving any personal benefit from the sale."	6. A "lei" is a Wreath of affection and respect, with which Hawaiians honor their friends. Originally it was made of flowers, but the usual modern "leis" are now made of yellow paper.
	The question in our mind is, was that stated in order to persuade the buyers to pay more, or to pay less?	7. A brill is an edible flat fish ressembling a turbot.
	The only wage-earner who hasn't threat-	S. Phineas was the first name of the show- man, Barnum.
	ened to strike if his envelope isn't fattened	9. Thomas Jefferson was the third Presi- dent of the Uniced States.
	mean, of course, Woodrow Wilson.	10. Candlemas is the feast of purification al

the Virgie Mary