EVENING PUBLIC LEDGER-PHILADELPHIA, MONDAY, SEPTEMBER 8, 1919

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Philadelphia, Monday, September 8, 1919

ROBINS: STAR GAZER

ABERRATIONS of many kinds, colored or black or assorted, afflict many men in the heat of political campaigns. But Thomas Robins, eminently respectable wing of the Vare clan, has achieved a new record for vertical flights in the upper ether.

The mayoralty election, ululates he, does not concern Philadelphia alone. It concerns all America and is related to the league of nations. It may save the nation. It may rebuke the President for false doctrines. Why? "Because," cries the eminently respectable wing of the Vare clan, "Judge Patterson is an American!"

Are the judge's campaign managers as badly off as all that?

Unless something more than fervor ails Mr. Robins everybody concerned on either side of the fight is woefully shortsighted. Let us be frank and farseeing: Vote for Congressman Moore and help the government of Omsk!" "Cast your ballot for Patterson and serve notice on the Bolsheviki that the government of the United States will stand no more nonsense!" What in the name of all that is venerable will the next Mayor of Philadelphia do to free Korea ? Is Judge Patterson ready to pledge himself at the moment of his election to return the birthplace of Confucius to the weeping Chinese ?

FOUR STARS FOR PERSHING

AS SOON as the President received the bill raising Pershing to the rank of a full general in the army he signed it. The commander of our armies in France will receive his commission soon after he arrives home and he will take his place along with Grant and Sherman and Sheridan, and like them will enjoy the honors and emoluments of the rank till he dies.

This is about all we can do under our system for our great soldiers, and it seems to be about all that the nation thinks ought to be done. We take it as a matter of course that a man should devote himself to his country and be content with the ordinary rewards of the service. Even our Presidents, exercising more power than kings, leave office poor and have to earn their living as best they may.

Association was of minor import. As a rule, only the particular belligerents in labor troubles are keenly concerned about union acknowledgment. What is most disagreeable to the innocept and long-suffering bystander is the strike itself.

The numerous audiences throughout the country are selfish. Everybody is. The average playgoer rejoices that stage entertainment is once more on sale. His feelings are not seriously complicated with the ethics of the case. The prevailing sentiment is now simple. cynical perhaps, and surely impatient. It is "Ring up the curtain!" Thousands of hands burn to applaud the unionized Melpomene, Thalia and Terpsichore.

THE IDEALS OF THE PAST LIVE AGAIN IN THE PRESENT

The Knights Templars Fought for the Holy Places and Modern Men Fought

for Holy Things

TT IS a far cry from the twentieth century back to the twelfth, but the imagination traverses that vast stretch of time as one sees the uniformed Knights Templars in the streets of the city today. This order goes back in tradition to the Crusades, when gallant and devoted men, inspired by a sublime idea, were marching across Europe with banners flying to rescue the Holy Sepulcher from the infidel. It calls to mind Godfrey de Bouillon, Frederick Barbarossa, Richard Cocur de Lion, Baldwin, Frederick Augustus, St. Louis and a long list of picturesque and romantic heroes, the tales of whose lives have embroidered the

pages of history with fascinating romance which has not, with all the years, lost its power to send the blood tingling through the veins of youth.

It was in 1119 that nine devoted men under the lead of Hugues de Payens and Geoffrey de Saint-Ademar formed a military band to protect the pilgrims in Palestine. They took the name of Knights of Christ. They soon began to be called Knights of the Temple, for the reason that quarters had been assigned to them

in the palace at Jeruzalem known as Solomon's temple. The order survived in its original form for about two centuries. It increased in membership and in strength until it had great power. In order to supply the pilgrims in the Holy Land with what they needed it established a banking system extending across Europe; nificant demonstration of the trends and and for a time the Templars were the conditions of politics in the United bankers of the whole continent. Its States. headquarters for more than seventy-five years was in Jerusalem. Then it was moved successively to Antioch, Acre and

Caesarca. When the Christians were driven from Syria the capital was set up in Cyprus. The standard of the order, which we shall see frequently this week, was a banner half black and half white, bearing the Latin inscription, "Non nobis Domine," the first three words of David's famous psalm beginning, "Not unto us, O Lord, not unto us, but unto Thy name give glory." The successors of the men who were inspired by these words and did valiant service because of it are now a part of the great Masonic order. Every one of them is a professing Christian, for only such are permitted to

wear its uniform. Today it bears upon its banner the design and inscription which Constantine saw in the sky while fighting for his rights to the throne as emperor of Rome, a flaming cross and "In hoc signo vinces" ("By this sign shalt thou conquer").

days," as if the race of heroes had perished from the face of the earth. It was our sons and our brothers who won the great war for democracy. We are so close to them that we do not fully appreciate what they have done, nor do we value rightly the quality of the courage and devotion which they displayed. And the men themselves do not rightly value

They acted as a matter of course. What else could they have done? It was almost instinctive. But therein is the sublimity of the whole great drama which has been en-

acted before our eyes in these recent years. When an ideal has so permeated the thinking of a nation that it reacts to it with mechanical precision, something has happened which should make us all bow our heads in reverent awe before the Power that is guiding the affairs of this round ball as it swirls through illimitable space on a destiny the end of

which no man can dream. THE GRAND TOUR

SENATORS Borah, Johnson, Reed, Poindexter, Wadsworth and McCormick and the other last-ditchers appointed to trail the President through the West and refute his arguments on behalf of the league of nations may change their minds. That habit is the rage in Washington these days. But good citizens everywhere should hope that they will stick to the job. Mr. Wilson's grand tour, if it included a lot of passionate opposition senators in its wake, would e what Mr. Dooley might call a grand

thing for the country. One may agree or disagree with the President, yet it is necessary to admit that he has a talent for enlightenment. He is telling the country many interesting things about the political and diplomatic methods of Europe, about the

origin of the war, about national traditions and national history in the Old World. America will benefit by that sort of knowledge, whether it accepts the league or not. This, as Mr. Wilson has observed, is a solemn crisis. We cannot know too much about the factors in-

volved in it. Counter-blasts, even from opposition senators who happen to be candidates for the presidency, have their uses. Any of the bitter-enders may think of things that the President forgot to say. And if they cannot tell the country anything new about trends and conditions in Europe they will at least present a sig-

It was an egotist as Moreover. It Is well as a misanthrope Tough on the Dog who said that the

more he saw of mankind the better he liked dogs. A man has to possess some good qualities to win and retain the respect of his fellows, but a dog will do him reverence whatever kind of an apology for a man he may be. All of which prompts us to give unqualified indorsement to the action of the Scranton Canoe Club in forbidding a member to contique to have her dog cat at the table where

A strike of firemen

No Downs scraper and some of the occupants were marconed forty-four stories up. We should say, offhand, that if airplanes had been invented before tail

HUMOR OF THE CAMPAIGN

Smiles Are Occasionally in Evidence Amid the Unpleasantness and Ruthlessness of the Warring Political Factions

By GEORGE NOX MCCAIN

THERE are gleams of humor, if one cares to look for them, amid all the unpleasantness and ruthlessness of warring factions in the present mayoralty, cam paign.

Naturally they are linked up with or have a bearing on some phase of the fight. "You fellows must be particularly fond of spending money for nothing." remarked a prominent member of the Vare organization to a friend equally prominent and ac-

tive in the Moore entourage. "Glad you think so," retorted the other sarcastically. "At least we've got the satisfaction of knowing that we're spending it ourselves and getting some fun out of it besides.

'What d'ye mean?" inquired the other, falling into the trap. "Well, even if Moore does lose we've had the pleasure of spending our own money before the Vare organization could get its hands on it and spend it for us."

CONSPICUOUS feature of the cam-A paign thus far has been the lack of animosity displayed between precinct workers in the rival organizations. Most of them are personal friends. Many have worked side by side in other campaigns. "Why don't you jump this Moore game,

inquired a regular organization man of a Republican Alliance adherent as they met outside the Patterson headquarters at Eleventh and Chestnut streets. "Beat it, man; beat it while the going's

cood." continued Judge Patterson's friend. "What'd I do that for? Moore's a sure winner. He's got Patterson licked frazzle at this minute," snapped the Independent. "G'wan! Moore's a dead one "

"Well, if he's a dead one," retorted his friend with a sneer, "I done understand why you fellows went to all the trouble and expense to appoint a committee of a thou sand to kick a corpse.

A PARTICULARLY enthusiastic Moore worker was holding a business talk over the telephone with an equally enthusiastic supporter of Patterson. Business con-cluded, the Patterson man said :

"What d'ye think of the political out look ?' "Nothing to it but Moore." was the

reply. "It's a scream for Moore, Tom." "That's the way I look at it," purred the Patterson man. "Everywhere I go I find the Moore fellows are doing the screaming. You'll yell harder after the primaries."

THE south front of City Hall bears a great delectric device in colors in honor of the Knights Templar's approaching conclave. It is a huge Maltese cross bearing Constantine's famous words, the motto of the order : "In hoc signo vinces.

The two words "In hoc" form one line near the top of the figure.

Former Magistrate Devlin and the Alliance leader of the Eighth ward attentively eyed the handsome piece of work, which had been arranged under direction of Chief James F. McLaughlin, of the Electrical Bureau.

Approaching a little group of politicians at the corner of Broad and Chestnut he re-marked soberly :

"I didn't think they'd be forced to do it so soon. That registration's making 'em spend the big money pretty free now." "What d'ye mean, judge?" inquired one

of the party. "Look yonder." replied the Eighth ward leader, pointing to the motto. "The Vares

have got Jimmy McLaughlin to put up that sign, 'In hoc.' They've hocked City Hall to raise campaign funds, since they can't ge em from the police and firemen."

GCAY, if you want to see the sight of S your life go down to Broad and Chest-You never saw anything like it."

with him. was a Patterson man and snok



SOMEBODY'S GOT TO LEARN HIS LESSON

THE CHAFFING DISH

TT BEGINS to look like open coverants openly not arrived at.

Bunyan Up to Date

LODGE: What are the things you seek, since you turn everything upside down to find them?

WOODROW: I seek a peace incorruptible, undefiled, that fadeth not away. Read it sc. if you will, in the Treaty. LODGE : Tush ! Away with your Treaty ;

will you accept our reservations or no? WOODROW: No, not I, because it would break the heart of the world.

LODGE: Then I will turn and leave you. If you want me, you know my address, Washington's Farewell Address, I mean.

IIITCHCOCK : But if what the good man says is true, the things he looks after are better than yours. My heart inclines to go

Dusk in the Garden

DUSK in the garden; overhead a sky Of tenderest green, bearing a low-hung moon

and barred windows, but it is a retreat we recommend highly to hay fever sufferers. peers between the apple branches That For in one of the buildings adjoining there ruddily. seems to be a warehouse of some company There's one lone cricket chirping, then a that makes .an "aromatic disinfector

stir Wandering in there by chance, we stood de-lighted at the sweet medicinal savor that As a soft sea-wind ruffles all the leaves,

Awhile the dim-edged flowerbeds fade and was wafted on the air. It had a most blur. cheering effect upon our emunctory woes. and we lingered so long, in a meditative and

Slowly the darkness thickens. Now the healing ecstasy, that young women immurad pallid stocks Blend into one low mass of swaying scent: in the basement of the aromatic warehouse

The huge white lilies and the rosy phlox. Pouring forth fragrance to the coming a Lure from their courses softly whirring

wings, As here and there the great gray moths alight.

There must be ghosts about in this sad dusk,

heat generated might have run the elevator

guests are dining. All Ups and

stopped the elevators in a New York sky-

buildings the buildings would never have been called skyscrapers; that all of the forty-four stories held sustained interest and some of them more profanity than the law allows; that the firemen were indiscreet in firing themselves, and that a little of the

Rochefoucauld must have had republics in mind when he said that gratitude is a desire of receiving greater benefits. for when a man has ceased to serve a republic it has no further use for him.

OURSELVES AND HOME RULE

Some doubt about the Mayor's right to vote was expressed on Saturday and tomorrow Senator Vare will have to debate his right to that privilege in a legal action instituted by the registrars in his ward. Objection in each instance was made upon the technicality of residential qualification. Some of us might put it upon a broader ground. But that is aside.

Oddly enough, here at home we are confronted by a state of affairs that should broaden our understanding of some remote phases of the international melee. Before the Great Reformation comes in politics citizens of this harassed town may learn a lot about the origin of a rage that never has ceased to burn in a green isle not far from England. The Mayor bides with the landed gentry at Glenside. Senator Vare rests his soul in the peace of the Ambler highlands from year's end to year's end and comes to own only to let the light of his counenance shine upon an obedient tenantry. Lords of old did their manors the honor of living on them. Even the Presilent of the United States is supposed to be a citizen of the community in which he exercises power. Philadelphia actually has something new to show in the sort of absenteeism that has made of little old Ireland a cry for ages in the pars of civilization.

UNIONIZED FOOTLIGHTS

RECOGNITION of the union label on stage art is a novelty. It is not, however, quite so strange a thing as no ma at all in a land where the theatrical business has been developed beyond Il its proportions in history. The thirty ays of "dark" playhouses which have ast ended acutely tested the public inrest in theatregoing. Statisticians and enue collectors may rate the stage as luxury. None the less there are perhaps today even some necessities the reprivation of which would seem less irritating than a footlight famine.

Unquestionably the public is pleased that the actors' strike has ended and glad also that certain demands which on just have been granted by the ters. To outsiders the question of pognition of the Players' Edity

The order survives, though for a pose entirely different from that for which it was founded. The Holy Sepulcher was rescued from the infidel by the Crusaders and kept from him for a generation or two, but he reconquered Jerusalem and held it until last year, when General Allenby's Christian troops forced the Turks from Jerusalem and took pos-

session of the city and its sacred places.

Europe was moved by a great idea in the Middle Ages. It raised armies, it that her former playmates will forget the led men to endure hardships and suffering without murmuring. It inspired preachers with a sense of the importance of their mission, and it kept sweet and holy things which but for it would have rotted in the general corruption of the period.

The idealism of it stirs us nowadays as we think of the romantic past. The lapse of centuries has wrapped those years with a mantle of enchantment and we regret that they are gone forever. We sometimes say that their like will never return. But is this so?

If one will consider for a few moments what has been happening since 1914 one will think better of his own time than to say that it cannot be comneeve the traffic cop! nared with the years that are gone. Our young men who went to Europe were called "Pershing's crusaders," and why? The holy places of civilization were not in the possession of the infidel, but they were threatened by barbarians. A war was started to reduce the world to the dominion of the most brutal and conscienceless power that had ever attempted to set up its rule over subject peoples. The freedom of man was at stake. The right of peoples to govern themselves as they pleased was threatened. The honor of nations had been

violated and an attempt was making to establish the proposition that the plighted word of an empire was to be disregarded with impunity if that empire thought there was profit in dishonesty. away.

The fire which has burned in the hearts of free men in these pregnant years is as sacred as that which was lighted at the candles of the altar when the Crusaders turned their faces toward Jerusalem six hundred years ago.

The burial place of the Great Democrat who preached the fatherhood of God and the brotherhood of man was not the prize for which men were fighting. It was desire for the preservation of the thing, the sacredness of which this Divine Man taught, that led our millions and the millions of French and British and Italians to consent to risk their lives. We must not allow ourselves to forget this, nor must we belittle our own generation by saying with a sad countenance, "Thern were heroes in those

12 - And Marker

more power to them, as it were.

Toys

A ship from Rotter dam unloaded a cargo of German toys in

Philadelphia on Saturday. The cargo had been in storage in Rotterdam since 1914. Germany, it will be remembered, at that time began to play with new and strange toys-Zeppelins, submarines and poison ga shells. They are all broken now and she has returned to her old love with the hope

A Pottstown woman Love Comes First was dragged under the wheels of a locomotive

after she had pushed her five-year-old sou from the tracks to safety. "I cheerfully give my life for my boy," she said. The fact that such self-sacrifice is instinctive does not weaken its quality; it rather strengthens it by knocking that heary old ie that self-preservation is the first law of nature.

Just because he was R-r-revenge! twice pinched for parking, a local club man has paid \$16,000 for a downtown stable which he will turn into a garage for the use of himself and friends. My, but that will

_ The executive council of the American Federation of Labor urges that the principles of the league of nations covenant be applied to the Mexican situation. It is an excellent idea. And it might also be applied to the industrial situation.

The forthcoming visit of King Albert of Belgium to this country gives added inter-est to the report from London that Belsium's security against German aggression be guaranteed by Great Britain and the United States.

The Chamber of Commerce has invited the Prince of Wales to visit Philadelphia the latter end of this week. Our guess that when he learns that there is a political campaign in full blast he'll elect to stay

The federated railway shopmen of Chicago have not yet sisen to a realization of the fact that half a loaf is better than no bread; but they will. the state of the s

After mature consideration the country has given it as its opinion that the only thing to commend in the Plumb plan is its alliterative quality.

"And the Knights shall be filled with gladness." _

Dry as the town is supposed to be New York today has one full general.

Take the "rot" out of Trotsky and there's rothing left but a sneeze.

Exit strike; enter shows 20 1 seeming seriousness as he buttonholed an acquaintance who belonged to the Moor caravan.

"What is it?" inquired the latter with curiosity. "Why, say, there's a guy down there that you know who's throwing away money by the handful."

"Who is he?" "The treasurer of the Moore outfit."

GTHE Vare organization will, have its A hay wagon upset." said Horace Reilly, secretary of the Town Meeting party. "They say that they're satisfied to let the heavy registration go without comment and wait for the primaries to test their strength. They'll find themselves in the plight of an old farmer I heard of vesterday

"He was from up in Montgomery county and was driving down Broad street with load of hay. He was ignorant of the city and city ways. Suddenly he heard peopl shouting and the noise of bells and whistles on the street. "A cop ran out, grabbed his horses by the

head and pulled him and his load of hay hurriedly to the sidewalk.

"'You stay there until the fire engines get past. D'ye hear?' yelled the officer. The old fellow with bulging eyes watched the engines go past. Then he pulled back into the middle of the street.

"Just at that the hook and ladder truck. with its piles of long ladders, swept up the thoroughfare. The farmer saw it coming but never swerved in his course,

'You can guess what happened "After they'd dug the old 'hick' out from under his hay and dragged the remnants of his farm wagon to one side, the infuriated cop yelled :

'Say, ---- you, didn't I tell you to stay over by the sidewalk until the engines got

past?' "Well, I did, didn't I?' replied the farmer, meekly. 'Anyhow, I don't see what them painters was in such a devil of

FRANCIS FERRY is one of the boys from "Over there" who is a member of the soldiers' committee at the Moore campaign headquarters.

"One of our boys came in with a funny 'crack' the other day," said Mr. Ferry, "He told me he was going to vote for Moore because, as he put it: "'For four years we had more Vare than

mayor; for the next four years I'm going to vote to have Moore Mayor and less

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The cosmopolitanism of Liverpool's opulation is indicated by the fact that two Pilipinos, one Egyptian, one Ecuadoran and one Greek were stowaways on a Liverpool yeasel which arrived here Friday.

A Langhorne justice of the peace fined a party of Philadelphia picnickers \$52 be-cause their automobiles lacked tail lights. Visiting machines in Langhorne should all be equipped with legal lights.

Actors in Paris have now gone strike. Oh, la, la, this strike stuff is been a bore. There ought to be a change the other and the

They and the Art

LODGE: Who knows whither such brain-sick fellow will lead you?

woodrow: Nay, Hitchcock, do thou come with me; there are such things to be had which I spoke of, and many more glories besides. If you believe not me, read

here in this Treaty. LODGE: I will go back to my place; I will be no companion of such misled fan testical fellows.

Now, I saw in my dream, that, when Lodge was gone back, Woodrow and Hitchcock went talking over the Middle West and thus they began their discourse. HITCHCOCK: Come, neighbor Woodrow,

tell me now further whither we are going. WOODROW: Since you are desirous

know, I will read from my Treaty. I must frankly admit that in most of the speeches I have heard friend Lodge deliver it would be impossible to form a definite conception of what that instrument means. HITCHCOCK: And do you think that be words of your Treaty are certainly true WOODROW: Yea verily. Instead of War there shall be irresistible pressure the opinion of mankind. Instead of War there shall be discussion.

HITCHCOCK: After hearkening to friend Lodge, it seems that discussion may be almost as terrible as War.

WOODROW : There is a crown of glory to be given us, and garments that will shine like the sun.

HITCHCOCK : This is very pleasant ; aud what else?

WOODROW: There shall be no more sending youngsters in khaki across the sea, all which is recorded in this Treaty. HITCHCOCK ! Well, glad am I to hear

of these things; come on, let us mend our pace. Now, I saw in my dream that just as

they had ended this talk they drew near to a very miry slough that was in the midat of the plain; and they, being heedless, did both fall suddenly into the bog. The name of the slough was Shantung. Here, there-fore, they wallowed for a time, being grive-cusly bedaubed; and Woodrow, because of the burden which was on his back, began to

sink in the mire. HITCHCOCK: Ah. neighbor Wood.ow. where are you now? WOODROW: Truly, I look forward with

profound gratification to March 4th, 1921 This is but a bogy when you look at it in the last analysis.

Undamaged Goods

Baron Rodden, of the proof-room, smiles when he thinks of a sign he saw down at Atlantic City. It was over a hot-dog altar, and it ran thus:

A New Dill Pickle With Every Saucage

A City Notebook

Off Walnut street, below Fifth, and just east of the window where that perfectly lovely damsel sits operating an adding machine-why is it, by the way, that the girl who run adding machines are always so marvelously fair? Is there some secret virtue in the process of adding that makes one lovely? We feel sure that a subtracting engine would not have that subtly beautifying effect-just below Fifth street, we started to say, there runs a little alley called (we ballows) De Silver Court. It is

a right-angled blind alley that abuts upon the back garden wall of the Philadelphin Contributionship for the Insurance of Contributionship for the Insurance of Houses From Loss by Fire. A friendly gentleman, Mr. Herbert Swire, whom we once met in a second-hand bookshop, promised to show us that back garden, but we haven't yet had a chance to get down and

a somber little channel between high walls

began to peer upward from the barred win-

dows of their basement and squeak with a shrill and nervous mirth. We blew a loud

.

At the rear of De Silver Court there is

salute and moved away.

admire it. . . .

It seems a pity that there isn't any tablet on the old house at the corner of Moravian and Dock streets, where Poe worked for a year (1839-40) as editor of

The Gentleman's Magazine. This sturdy four-story building, with its gracefully curved facade, has a picturesque view out on the old Exchange where the stone lions (or are they poolle dogs?) sprawl in such pathetic attitudes. Only a block or so away is the oldest house in Philadelphia, the tavern on the corner of Ionic and South American streets. Presumably Edgar Poe may have lunched there many times, and we have often wondered what those fantastic stone lions may have looked like to him as he returned from three beakers of port. It is rather surprising that he never put them into a story. The old office of

the Gentleman's Magazine, on the ground floor, is now a harness shop, with a cheerful smell of saddle leather and bright tufts of

Our Land

OH, HAVE you been to Our Land,

To Our Land built afar?

As where our playgrounds are.

Enamored of the skies, Nor where, caressing rockbound shore,

Nor yet where some coquettish brook Has told the willow lies.

No night of flow'ring star

Were half so softly dazzling

'Tis not atop the mountains

The ocean spindrift flies.

And seek it not in sapphire sea

Nor mid the desert's grandeur Where God and man are one.

No-you will quest it vainly

Beneath the lazying sun, Nor in the burgeoned meacows Where soul-white lambkins run,

mountains, valleys, seas;

For it is all of these, All of them creatured with your dreams

Our Land is platted by no bounds

And journeyed to with ease.

The candid truth avers, And bids you seek the sacred spot

Within your heart-and hers.

never makes any high resolves while taking a cold shower.

Scarcity of Dark Horses

One hundred black horses have been ordered for the Knights Templar parade

s week. This does not refer, the committee of ore hundred.

TONY.

BOURATES

True, you will quest it vainly

Wherever leaffet stirs Until a fabled godjing

No Arcady were fairer,

scarlet wool ornaments for bridles

The stifling sweetness of the old, old musk-Enchantments of midsummer nights, for countless years

Reborn to fill the heart of youth with ecstasy.

And those whose day is done, with unshed tears.

-Ethel Wolff, in the New York Times.

Nineteen members of the Southern Commercial Congress have gone to Europe to study trade conditions. And what they find will be largely contingent on the ac-tions of the United States Senate.

One little bit of information we squeezed out of the actors' strike: It requires a longer time to train the chorus than the actors. And sometimes the members seem to justify the extra time.

The vote slacker won't be able to say wasn't sufficiently posted and prodded.

The President's trip is worth while, cause it is making people in all parties think.

What Do You Know?

QUIZ

- 1. Who is Judge Elbert H. Gary?
- 2. Where are the Ozarks?
- 3. Who was Fanny Kemble?
- 4. What is a burn?
- 5. How many Crusades were there?
- 6. What are plantains?
- 7. What is the correct pronunciation of the French phrase "esprit de corps"?
- 8. What are busbies?
- 9. Who discovered the South Pole?
- 10. Who was Lord Charles Beresford?

Answers to Saturday's Quiz

- 1. A casuist is one, especially a theolo-gina, who lays down the application of ethical rules to special cases, weighs conflicting obligations, classifles exceptions and draws distinctions. The word also describes quibbler, a sophist.
- 2. Article XXI of the peace treaty par-ticularly mentions the Monroe Doctrine as lying without the scope of interference by the league of nations.
- 3. The Welland canal is in Canada, connecting Lake Erie with Lake On tario.
- 4. William Tanner, of Hubbards Wood, Ill., voluntarily accepted death with his wife when he was unable to pull her foot out of a railroad frog.
- 5. The population of Belgium is larger than that of Holland,
- 6. The correct American pronunciation of "been" is "bin." In England it is proper to say "bean."
- 7. Goldilocks are a species of buttercup. 8. Neddy is the personal name for

9. The Virgin Islands were accafred by the United States in 1916.

10. Gustave Charpentier, a Frenchu

donkey.

ATT ATT