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Philadelphia, Turaday, September 23, 1919

UNDER THE LID

EARLY revelations at the official count of the primary vote are significant chiefly for what is indicated deeper below the surface.

The closeness of the fight now appears as a fortunate circumstance. It will insure an interested scrutiny of election methods by the general public and a wider general knowledge of the manner in which election machinery has been debased in times when election officials had little to fear.

Good daylight let in upon the methods employed in some of the wards at the recent balloting will reveal some amazing things. Judges Audenried and Ferguson are to be commended for their apparent determination to see the thing through, to take the lid off and let the people see what has been under it. lo! these many years.

The effect of such an examination as the court has ordered is sure to be felt at future elections. The day of the personally conducted election is almost past.

A SURPRISE FOR ALBERT

KING ALBERT'S hope that "on account of the food scarcity" he will not be entertained at many banquets during his American tour is naive and natural. It is hard for him to realize that, despite participation in Armageddon, despite the shock to the world's economic and industrial conditions, despite labor unrest and high prices, the United States of America is enjoying an era of simply prodigious prosperity.

Perhaps enjoying isn't quite the correct word. Prophets, oracles, professional forecasters, labor with the largest wages in its history, capital poured into industrial production upon an unprecedented scale; in fact, the country as a whole professes to be having a wretched time. Pessimism and prosperity were never so vividly combined.

No wonder that Albert cautioned against waste. He knows what war's destruction means and it involved considerable strain upon the imagination to picture the United States as it really is. fail to realize the scene ourselves. The tendency to "make a poor mouth" is very easily acquired. It is the prevailing fashion to predict calamity.

Yet even the Jeremiahs know that Albert will not be spared a single banquet because of economic conditions and that wasteful display and prodigal expenditure on all sides and by all classes of people will reveal to him the true

status of a singularly fortunate nation. Often it seems a pity that Thanksgiving Day comes but once a year. Certainly it is the most necessary and wholesome feature of the American calendar.

THE LESSON IN FRANCE

WHEN the war opened the Germans did their worst to prove that France spoiling for a fight. When the conflict closed mendacious propaganda was again employed to demonstrate that victorious France was the new bellicose and militaristic menace.

There is now before the French Senate a recommendation for a peace army of 350,000 and a plan for reducing the period of military service from three years to one.

After this any one contending that France has ignored the meaning of the world strife will be confronted with an embarrassing fact. The proposed army is even smaller than the one which Congress has recommended for the United States.

It is significantly stated that the French plan will be considerably changed if the league of nations is not formed. Among other things, the conscription term will be restored to the old onerous pre-war basis. .

It is now up to Hiram Johnson to prove that the more soldiers France equips and the more thoroughly she trains them, the more inclined for peace will that nation

WHERE WE SHINE

ANY ONE who knows anything about European hotels, with their portable baths and the plumbing that dates from day of William the Conqueror, knows that the traveler in America fares better than travelers anywhere else in the world-if he is lucky enough to have money in his pocket. As hotelkeepers Americans stand triumphantly apart

from all the rest of mankind. It is not alone the size of the Amerian hotel or its occasional atmosphere of ntium or ancient Rome or the frenefforts of its architects to hit a globlerd of Munich and the imagined eddie that makes it superior to the

older countries, where whatever is exquisite or luxurious is necessarily provided for a small and exalted minority. As a people we splurge. We can afford The result is science, organization and good taste in hotels such as have been built recently here, in New York, at Atlantic City and elsewhere.

It was supposed a few years ago that the newer hotels at Atlantic City represented the limit of human ambition and ingenuity. Yet that resort is now to have a ten million dollar "house," which is intended to be twice as magnificent as anything now known in this phenomenal world. That is as it should be. Every day is a day of new beginnings' in America. So long as ten-million-dollar hotels are being planned and built and being lived in and up to, we should, as they say, worry.

FOREIGN INDUSTRIAL DISEASES HAVE NO PLACE IN AMERICA

Dr. Finegan's Harrisburg School Conference Can Do Something to Protect This Country From Experiment-

ing With Alien Ailments

DOCTOR FINEGAN, the new state superintendent of public instruction, is reported as expressing the opinion that there should be an adjustment of the work of the schools to meet the new conditions that have arisen as a result of the war.

He has called a conference of men and women interested in education to meet in Harrisburg in November and to discuss the question for a week. Prominent college professors, high school teachers and city and county superintendents will be invited. It has not yet been announced whether any one save persons professionally interested in education will be asked to be present.

The fact that the conference has been called should be encouraging to those who are hoping that Doctor Finegan will make the public schools of the state equal to those in any other commonwealth. He has come here with the hearty indorsement of educational experts as a man who knows how to get results. His appointment of Dr. William D. Lewis, of the William Penn High School, as one of his deputies indicates that he knows how to choose men to assist him. Doctor Lewis is a man who is not content to follow the methods that have been in vogue for a generation merely because they have been followed by his predecessors. He has been more intent on results than on method and has shown himself willing to discard everything that does not produce the results he is seeking. Doctor Finegan is understood to be the same kind of a man.

Now what are the new conditions confronting the public schools that have arisen as a result of the war which demand the consideration of persons interested in public education?

The physical and mental examination of the young men by draft boards during the organization of the armies disclosed some facts about the status of education which were not generally known. A surprisingly large number of the young men were unable to read and write. The illiterate were found in every state, Pennsylvania as well as Mississippi, and Massachusetts as well as Alabama. Yet we are supposed to have a school system which teaches the elementary branches to every boy and girl. Schoolmen in all parts of the country were impressed by this exhibition of the extent to which public-school system had failed to reach all those for whose benefit it is

It was also learned that a still larger number of the young men of draft age were physically defective and incapacitated for service as soldiers. The schools as a whole have apparently been devoting their attention to the minds of the children and ignoring their bodies. But we know that many minor defects can be removed if they receive attention when

the children are young. The war has impressed upon us the necessity for a more rigid enforcement of the compulsory education laws and the importance of giving more attention to the physical condition of the publicschool children. But these unsatisfactory conditions existed before the way and have not arisen out of it.

The most disturbing result of the war is the spread of un-American ideas among the workers. We are hearing much about "direct action" when unsatisfactory political and industrial conditions are discussed. Direct action means violence. In Russia, where the term originated, it meant bomb-throwing and assassination. It is the appeal to force.

No argument is needed to prove that this sort of thing is out of place in America. This is a democracy in which the majority rules. As soon as a minority becomes a majority it can have its way surely and peaceably. Every proposition for a change that can stand the test of public discussion and can commend itself to the judgment of a majority is certain of adoption in the course of time. There is no tyrannical dominant class here holding the rest of the public in servitude and provoking rebellion. But there are men who, as Herbert Hoover said the other day, would make America a laboratory for experiment in foreign industrial diseases.

It is evident that the way to destroy these un-American ideas is to begin with the children and to devote more attention to training them for citizenship. Our public-school system exists primarily for the purpose of qualifying the rising generation for self-government, for teaching them that the right to life, liberty and the pursuit of happiness is inherent, and that respect for the rights of others goes along with the respect of others for our rights.

If we have time and money left after teaching the elementary branches and the fundamentals of Americanism to teach manual training and such like things, all well and good; but manual training should wait until the more important sub jects have received proper attention. What good will it do a boy to be taught

how to earn his living in school if when he begins to earn it he is not allowed to

enjoy the proceeds of his work? If the Harrisburg conference addresses itself to this pressing problem of the Americanization of the rising generation and to the importance of teaching the boys the elements of sound economic principles it will be worth while.

WHEN CAR RIDERS WALK

THE Public Service Corporation across the Delaware may profess indignation when its trolley cars are attacked and its track torn up, but it is quite possible that this sentiment is not unmixed with a certain relief. Disorders are quellable. Law breakers are obviously in the wrong. Champions of public security are in the right. Every time a Camden carbarn is threatened by rioters the morality of the company's position is seemingly by contrast enhanced.

It is altogether otherwise when the pervasive boycott tactics are peacefully employed. It is the disappearing objectors in extraordinary numbers who are embarrassing the transportation company. Jitneys, autotrucks, Fords, railway trains in Camden and nearby towns are jammed.

In one of his rare philosophizing moods, the proscribed Karl Baedeker declared that "the pedestrian is the most independent of travelers." He is pre cisely that in Jersey, where empty trolleys and sturdy exultant walkers just now abound. The Public Service Corporation cannot drag its former patrons aboard its cars. It cannot police a public opinion when that is at once faithful to

the laws and its own convictions. Evidently a conversion of popular sen timent on behalf of the zone-fare system is impossible. Concession looms large as the only other course open to the trolley company unless it is enamored of running cars without riders. It is useless for the Public Service Corporation to seek to prove that the zoning is equitable. The public and the Camden City Council which speaks for it in urging a suspension of the order dislike it and prefer any other mode of communication to trolley transit under the new system.

Matthew Arnold contended that maorities were always wrong. But he could not deny that they were powerful It is not so much the ethics of the case in New Jersey as it's the imponderability of mass opinion which is so impressive.

"NATURAL AND FREE"

DR. AUGUSTA RUCKER, of New York, thinks one should walk the straight and narrow path in sensible shoes. To that end, she makes a vigorous kick against the pointed toe and grinds her heel into the practice of wearing high heels.

Addressing the International Conference of Women Physicians in her home city, she said that the stockings worn by children were too short in foot length and that this, coupled with tight shoes, reacted later in life and often caused deformed feet. Savages, she declared, developed a better race physically because of their "natural and free tendencies"presumably in the care of their feet.

There are millions of small boys in this country who, at the approach of summer, unqualifiedly indorse the doctor's views; and it may be that their firm conviction that they ought to be permitted to go barefoot, a conviction which not infrequently overcomes the prejudices of their elders, is responsible for the well-being of the race.

Mudwasps built a nest A Friendly Tip io an electric alarm at a railroad crossing at Lambertville. N. J., and prevented the bell from sounding. As a result an automobile party was struck by a milk train and seven people were injured. The wasps, presum ably, were then dispossessed. If they have not yet procured new quarters we know it talking machine and piano that need silencing, and they may take their choice.

There arrived in Get tysburg an honest, old-No Heartless Profiteer fashioned farmer who declared that ten cents dozen had always been a fair price for sweet corn and he'd be hanged if he'd charge any more. He did not have to beg for cus tomers. If such a farmer arrived in Philadelphia some middleman would get his stock before the "ultimate consumer" knew t had arrived in town.

There is said to b Altogether under construction s giant airplane that will carry a ton and a half of mail between New York and Chicago in seven hours. There's a catch in it some Burleson would never allow that kind of delivery.

Report has it that Kolchak has re signed in favor of Denikine. What the world pines to hear is that Lenine and Trotsky have resigned in favor of Sense and Decency.

Steel employes in this city have refused join the steel strike. It is difference of opinion that makes the world safe for

a rumor that doesn't "gee" with King Al-bert's start for the United States. Politicians are keeping eager eyes on

War between Holland and Belgium i

Capitol Hill-and some of them are going to It wasn't thunder you heard yesterday afternoon. It was Atlantic City giving a

welcome to the NC-4 and its commander. Many a man who would protest against punch in his dining room has no objection

Today completes the doublecross the sun annually gives the equator.

to a kick in his cellar.

Despite its optimism the British em easey in Washington sees Grey days ahead The groom of a presidential dark horse

has to be an optimistic guy. The club the populace is using on the Camden trolley companies is nickel-plated.

Men who buy liquor licenses nowadays show an optimism worthy of a better cause.

Wonder if Dave Lane is trying to da Moore with his praise?

TIP FOR J. HAMPTON MOORE

Col. McCain Suggests the James G. Blaine Handshake for the New Year's Reception - Some Nearby Politicians

By GEORGE NOX McCAIN WHEN J. Hampton Moore, as Mayor.

greets several thousand people at his New Year's reception I shall advise him in advance to adopt the Blaine handshake. told General Daniel H. Hastings about it when he was touring the state on his gu bernatorial canvass. He accepted the sug gestion and it saved his right hand many an ache and nain James G. Blaine, so far as I know, was

the inventor of the nonhurting handshake. The Prince of Wales has received his first experience, or effect rather, of this universal American and more or less idiotic practice. When Blaine was a candidate for the

presidency in 1884 I was one of a fittle coterie of newspaper corespondents, five in number, who accompanied him for four veeks from New York to Detroit, Mich. on his tour of the states. He received a conderful avation everywhere and was compelled to shake hands with thousands. To be more exact. I should say shake fingers.

Whenever Blaine had to undergo the pawing ordeal he would draw a lead pencil from his vest pocket, or hurriedly borrow one from his stenographer, Andrew Devine, er his manager. Joe Manly, grasp it with the thumb and two last fingers of his right hand, extending only the first two fingers to the "shakers. They didn't notice the difference. If they

did they fancied doubtless that Mr. Blaine had been making notes and had not bad time to drop his pencil.

As a handshake it was a great success.

ROY A. HATFIELD, who, in the extownship, has "busted all up" the Repub-lican organization slate in Montgomery county by defeating one of the anointed candidates, is one of the most subdued, undemonstratative and lowly spoken politicians

have ever known. I do not believe that he ever raised his roice above a conversational tone. No one ever heard him whistle. Possibly he can sing: I don't know. And yet when it comes to practical politics he seems to be able to build stake and rider fences all around some of his opponents and coworkers, too.

It has long been a surprise to me that greater attention is not paid by Philadelphia folks to the incomings and outgoings of politicians in our next-door county. They're exceedingly interesting and entertaining I'll warrant that there are tens of thou-

sands of people in Philadelphia unaware boundary line from the center of the lies but eleven miles distant from City Hall Furthermore, that Lower Merion township, which joins hands with some of our western wards, is the wealthiest township

in the United States. The "busting all up" process which Roy Hatfield has just put across is in connection with the job of county commissioner of our neighbor. Montgomery. He is at present one of the three members of the board, the others being William Wallace Harper and Harmon Bready. Bready is a Democrat They are all business men, though Bready is a farmer on the side, and all are up for

re-election. William Wallace Harper is one of the largest nurserymen in the eastern United States. He has enough beautiful trees. shrubs, vines and flowers on the 1000 acres covered by his nurseries to make every publi park in Philadelphia look like a posy bed poppy time.

There is one thing in which Montgomery county is fortunate; its board of county commissioners are business men. They exer cise business judgment in handling the business affairs of their county.

They do not always get credit, however, for the good deeds they perform.

MONTGOMERY, more than any other of our neighboring counties I think, has in past years contributed a larger number of leading business and professional men to its political life and activities.

legeville National Bank, is a fine sample of the type. The "squire." as he is popularly known, having held the office of justice of the peace, was for years active in Republican politics. He was chief clerk the House of Representatives during the essions of 1893-1895.

B. Witman Dambly, president of the Perkiomen Mutual Fire Insurance Company. was a member of the House at the session 1893-1895, and a constant thorn in the side of Senator Quar.

Another conspicuous figure in the Legis lature was the late Henry W. Kratz. pres ident of the National Bank of Schwenks ville, who sat in the House in 1895 and 1897 He was another Independent, by the way. Captain H. A. Fetterolf, capitalist and bank director and a brother of A. D. Fet.

terolf, represented the county at Harrisburg in 1899. Henry K. Boyer, former state treasurer and speaker of the House, although he represented a Philadelphia district, is a native

of Montgomery county and still resides at Evansburg. He is now seventy years of age. Boyer claims to be the individual responsible for the career of United States Senator Boles Penrose. It is in view of the fact that it was he who first introduced the present senior senator and chairman of the Senate finance committee to Matthew Stanley Quar tho, then and there, extended to the young Harvard graduate the right hand of politica

HENRY K. BOYER was one man who did not hesitate to tell Quay just what he thought. And his expressions were not always to Quay's liking. Boyer's fearless-ness in this respect was due to his unswerving loyalty as a member of the organization Quay was aware that no matter what happened in the course of events at Harris burg, or elsewhere over the state, Boyer would stand by the machine. And his faith-fulness to "the old man," as the senator was known among his intimates, was rewarded

with high offices. I once heard Senator Quay say that Harry Boyer was the ablest parliamentarian tha ever sat in the speaker's chair, and that Al Crawford came next.

Crawford, whom I have mentioned before. was a Democrat from the Eleventh distric of Philadelphia, which then comprised the Eleventh ward. It is now the Ninth district and embraces the Eleventh and Twelfth wards. Crawford served continually in House from 1875 to 1885 and again during the session of 1893.

He was without doubt one of the greatest authorities on decisions of the House that ever stood upon its floor. I think there must have been a strain o

Pennsylvania Dutch in Crawford. He was fine, upstanding, well-groomed man, past fifty, of commanding presence, and affable though reserved manner. He was, despite his politics, a firm friend and great admirer of Chris L. Magee. The admiration was reciprocated. Mare

once laughingly said the only fault that he could ever find with Al Crawford was his disposition to substitute the letter W for Mages on one occasion with C smile, "a one of his best friends worked 'at mineral factory on Wine street."

MERCHANT

"SORRY, SIR, FULL CAR, SIR! G'RY!!"

THE CHAFFING DISH

The Shore in September

THE sands are lonely in the fall. On those broad New Jersey beaches, where the rollers sprawl inward in ridges of crumbling snow, the ocean looks almost for its former playmates. children are gone, the small brown legs, the toy shovels and the red tin pails. The familiar figures of the summer season have vanished: the stout ladies who sat in awninged chairs and wrestled desperately to unfurl their newspapers in the wind; the handsome mahogany-tanned lifesavers, the camperinoes incessantly drying their tawny hair, the corpulent males of dark complexion wearing ladies' bathing caps, the young men playing a degenerate baseball with a rubber sphere and a bit of shingle. All that life and excitement, fed upon hot dogs and vanilla cones, anointed with cold cream and citronella, has vanished

BUT how pleasant it is to see the town (it is Fierceforest we have in mind) taking its own vacation, after laboring to its visitors all summer long. and there in the surf you will see a familiar figure. That plump lady, lathered by sluicing combers as she welters and wambles upon Neptune's bosom, is good Frau Wein-traub of the delicatessen, who has been frying fish and chowdering clams over a hot stove most of July and August, and now takes her earned repose. Yonder is the imposing bulge of the real estate agent, who has been too busy selling lots and dreaming hotel sites to visit the surf hitherto. Far ther up the shore is the garage man, doing little quiet fishing from the taffrail of s deserted pier. The engineer of the "roller smokes a cigar along the deserted boardwatk and discusses the league of nations with the gondolier-in-chief of the canals of Ye Olde Mill. The hot-dog expert, whose merry shout. "Here they are, all red hot and fried in butter!" was wont to echo along the crowded arcade, has boarded up his stand and departed none knows where.

I of all this liveliness coffined and nailed down. Even the gambols of Fierceforest's citizens, taking their ease at last in the warm September surf, cannot wholly the mournfulness of the observer. There is something dreadfully glum in the merry--round seen through its locked glass doors those gayly caparisoned horses. their bright Arabian housings, their flowing manes and tossing heads and scarlet-painted nostrils, stand stilled in the very gesture of glorious rotation. One remembers what a jolly sight that carrousel was on a warm evening, the groaning pipes of the steamorgan chanting an adorable ditty (we don't know what it is, but it's the tune they always play at the movies when our favorite Dorothy Gish comes on the screen), children laughing and holding tight to the manes of the horses, and flappers with their pink dresses swirling, clutching for the brass ring that means a free ride. All this is frozen into silence and sleep, like a scene in a fairy tale. It is very sad, and we dare not contemplate the poor little silent horses too long.

THERE is a tincture of grief in the survey

BITTERIX does one lament the closing of the Boardwalk auction rooms, which were a perpetual free show to those who could not find a seat in the movies. There was one auctioneer who looked so like Mr. Wilson that when we saw his earnest gestures we always expected that the league of nations would be the subject of his harangue. But on entering and taking a seat (endeavoring to avoid his eye when he became too persuasive, for fear some in-voluntary gesture or the contortions of an approaching suseze would be construed as a bid for a Chinese umbrells stand) we al-ways found that it was a little black box full of teacups that was under discussion He would hold one up against an electri bulb to show its transparence. Who found his audience unresponsive he always say. Ton know I don't have this for a living if you people don't

to pack up and go to Ocean City." But he never went. Almost every evening, chagrined by some one's failure to bid properly for a cut-glass lady-finger container porcelain toothbrush-rack, he would ask the attendant to set it aside. "I'll buy it my-self." he would cry, and as he kept on buying these curious tidbits for himself throughout the summer, we used to wonder what his wife would say when they all arrived.

ALONG the quiet Boardwalk we saunter, as the crisp breeze comes off the wide ocean spaces. Bang! bang! bang! sound the hammers, as the shutters go up on the beauty parlor, the toy shop, the shop where sweet-grass baskets were woven, and the stall where the little smiling doll known as Helene, the Endearing Beach Vamp, was to be won o tenpins with a swing ing pendulum. How easy it was to cozen the public with that! A bright red star was painted at the back of the pendulum's swing, and the natural assumption of the simple competitor was that by aiming at that star he would win the smiling Helene. Of course, as long as one aimed at the star success was impossible. The Japanese deal ers, with the pertinacity of their race, are almost the last to linger. Their innocent little gaming boards, their fishponds where one angles for counterfeit fish and draws ar eggcup or a china cat, according to the number inscribed on the catch, their roulette wheels ("Ten Cents a Chance-No Blanks" -all are still in operation, but one of the shrewd orientals is packing up some china at the back of the shop. He knows that trade is pretty well done for this season. We wondered whether he would go down to the beach for a swim before he left. He has stuck so close to business all summer that perhaps he does not know the ocean is there. There is another thrifty merchant too, whose strategy comes to our attention This is the rolling-chair baron, who has Plosed his little kiosque, but has taken carto paint out the prices per hour of his vehicles, and has not marked any new rates Cautious man, he is waiting until next

CROSS the fields toward the inlet, where A cross the news turned rusty bronze and pink, where goldenrod is minting its butter-yellow sprays and riotous magenta portulaceas seed themselves over the sandy patches, the rowboats are being dragged out of the canal and laid up for the winter. The suppurned sailorman who rents them says he has had a good season—and he "can't complain." He comes chugging in with his tiny motorboat, tewing a string of tenderfeet who have been out tossing on the crab bing grounds for a couple of hours, patiently lowering the fishheads tied on cord and weighted with rusty bolts. His patient and energetic wife who runs fittle candy and sarsaparilla counter on the dock has ended her labors. She is glace to get back to her kitchen: during the long busy summer days she did her family cook ing on an oil stove behind the counter The captain, as he likes to be called, is about to make his annual change from mariner to roofer, the latter being his winter trade. "It's blowing up for rain," he says, looking over his shoulder at the eastern sky. "I guess the season's pretty near ove I'll get up the rest of them boats next week."

summer to see what the trend of prices will

BUT there are still a few oldtimers in Fierceforest, cottagers who cling on until the first of October, and whose fraternal password (one may hear them saying i every time they meet) is "Sure! Best time of the year!" Through the pink flush of sunrise you may see the husbands moving soberly toward the early commuters' train, the 6:55, which is no longer crowded. (A month ago one had to reach it half an hour early in order to get a seat in the smoker.) Each one transports his satchel, and also curious bundles, for at this time of year it is the custom to make the husband carry home each week an instalment of the family buggues, 'to save excess when moving day comes. One total an ollstowe; another, a scales for weighting the capy, They trudge

somewhat grimly through the thin morning twilight, going back for another week at office and empty house or apartment. Leaving behind them the warm bed, the little cottage full of life and affection, they taste for a moment the nostalgic pang that sailors know so well when the ship's bow cuts the vacant, horizon. Over the purpl: rim of sea the sun juts its scarlet disk. these solitary husbands halt a moment to scan the beauty of the scene. They stand there thoughtful, in the immortal loneliness of dawn. Then they climb the smoker, and pinochle has its sway. SOCRATES.

THE FLAG OF MAN

EAVE for the world the flag of man! Finish the fabric our sires began! Out of our lives shall the thread be spun! Out of our veins shall the color run Out of our deeds shall rise its luster! Out of our dreams its stars shall cluster Vide us the heavens snin th Of freedom's fabric-the flag of man!

Ply the shuttle and crowd the loom! Spin the threads of the tyrant's doom! Spin humanity's hopes fulfilled-Shackles sundered and cannon stilled! Blend the glorious flags of the free In the far-spun cloth of fraternity Twine with the victor's shining sheaf The somber threads of the people's grief! Those who inherit must know the price-Dye the folds in our sacrifice!

Weave for the world the flag of man Gather the nations into its span Yea, there shall still be struggle to spin, And divers goals for the tribes to win, But show them joined in generous strife To lead the race to larger life; Lifting the torch of a common aim Out of warfare's trampled flame Making the roads our armies beat Paths to a common judgment seat!"

Daniel Henderson in "Life's Minstrel."

What Do You Know?

1. What state took no part whatever in the formation of the federal constitution? 2. What is a Helvetian?

3. Who was Captain Boycott, and how did he enrich the English language? 4. When did the separation of Belgium

from Holland take place? 5. How should the name of the English town Circucester be pronounced?

6. What is an heir presumptive? 7. What sort of an unimal is a dottrel?

8. Why is an opal considered unlucky? 9. Who said "He was the mildest mannered man that ever scuttled ship or

cut a throat"? 10. Who was Vice President during the ad-

ministration of Benjamin Harrison? Answers to Yesterday's Quiz 1. To send a person to Coventry means to

England, so detested soldiers that a woman seen speaking to one was instantly ostracized. No intercourse was allowed between the garrison and the town. Hence when a soldier was sent to Coventry, he was cut off from

refuse to associate with him. Accord-

ing to tradition, the citizens of Coven-

social intercourse. 2. A counter-tenor is a male voice higher than a tenor. 3. The earth is divided into five gones.

. They are the North Frigid, South Frigid, North Temperate, South Temperate and Torrid.

Henry Morgenthau has recently been serving as the head of the united investigating commission in Poland. 6. Ice expands when heated. 7. Boswell's life of Dr. Samuel Johnson is

considered the masterpiece of all biog-

raphies.

/8. Persiennes are outside window blims of light horizontal laths.

9. A retrouse nose is turned up.

10. Kansas City is the largest city is Lansas.