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Philadelphia, Thursday, November 27, 1919

#### WORRY

MAYOR-ELECT MOORE says that he is not worrving and that he is going to let the other fellow do it.

As one reads the gossip about the make-up of the Mayor's cabinet, it is apparent that the other fellows are doing a lot of worrying. They are suggesting men to Mr. Moore, and he listens to their suggestions with patient courtesy and then they go away wondering what he will do.

The candidates are worrying about their fate and the men who propose them are worrying about what will hapnen to them if their advice is not taken. If Mr. Moore can so conduct himself as to shift all the worry to the other fellows, he will have an easy time as Mayor.

### PAY THE POLICE

THERE should be no need to argue the justice of raising the pay of the Philadelphia police. Should any elements in the community, however, still be unconvinced, reference to the appeal which our civic guardians have issued should be sufficient. The logic is unanswerable.

The police and the firemen as well can no longer equitably be considered | as apart from the new economic structure. Their loyalty and fidelity to their posts amid the allurements of wartime wages in a host of industries is incontestable and eminently commendable.

The city must answer their plea-a modest one for a \$300 annual increase -if it is to maintain its self-respect and to honor servants which honor it. It must not be said that towns like Paterson and Elizabeth have shamed a great metropolis.

## TALK IS CHEAPER

RECENT surveys of Bell telephone earnings in Pennsylvania indicated that the returns upon the corporation's capital were in excess of the rate of interest that utilities are supposed to pay when they are administered with a fair regard for the public as well as for investors. It has been pretty apparent. too, that reorganization is possible in some details of the telephone system to

erators, the very generality of the allegations makes a specific answer nearly

impossible, Mr. McAdoo probably feels that the gravity of the coal crisis warranted his assertions, but in that case they should be proved up to the very hilt, and this proof should be produced in the proper and legal way, with full sanction for publicity. His appearance before a congressional committee, with the consent of the President to show the facts. is the only fair conclusion to his sensational charges, which, if neither proved nor disproved formally, can only clutter

up the coal muddle with new bias and misunderstanding. PESSIMISTS TO THE REAR!

# OPTIMISTS TO THE FRONT

The Things That Are Done Justify Thankfulness: the Things That Are ultimately triumph. Said Do Not Matter

MOTHING would be easier today than

to indulge in pessimistic reflections. It is more than a year since the armistice was signed and the world is filled with unrest. As Blasco Ibanez has said, we see "the menacing panoply of social revolution galloping hand on the heels of war," not only in Europe but in America as well. Riots follow strikes, and the bolshevizing plotters are attempting to set up soviet governments here

and abroad If one looked only on the surface and one forgot the past, it would be lifficult to escape the conclusion that the world is out of joint and that there s no one at hand to set it right.

The optimists, however, will rememher Browning's poem, in which lust and murder were running riot within doors, while a young girl went up and down the street singing

Study in his neaver All's night with the world

Things might be much worse than they now are. The prospect was much darker in America on Thanksgiving Day n 1864. During the whole winter of Valley Forge our forefathers passed through a period of discouragement in comparison with which the evils which apparently threaten us are trivial. When Covernor Bradford issued his first Thanksgiving proclamation, after the harvest of 1621, the hazards that still confronted the brave pioncers were such as would have made the ease-boving pessimists of the present quail before them and plan to take the next ship back

to the old country. The way has left many things in solution, but it has not produced conditions which at all resemble those that were brought about by the invasion of Europe by Attila, nor has civilization been turned back for centuries, as happened, when the barbarians from the North overran Rome and produced what known as the Dark Ages. Civilization has triumphed. It has been

tried by five. The world was tested that it might be known whether there was loyalty enough to right and justice to beat down selfish greed when it sought to force its way upon the nations. And it stood the test.

This fact stands out today as the great achievement of the war. It should not be forgotten as one contemplates the difficulties encouraged in straightening out the tangle in which the war enmeshed the nations.

of Fiume, the efforts of Russia to find herself after centuries of despotism, the struggles of the little nations to get on their feet, the debates over the wisdom unwisdom of a league of nations, will so remembered only by the historian. They are merely the dust stirred up by the wheels of the chariot of progress, blinding to those by the roadside. but disappearing as the charlot moves on. What is hannening in our own country. need discourage no one. On the surface, there is discontent, talk of revo lution, peaceful or otherwise, and there are those who would have us believe that the conflict between labor and capital was never before so fierce.

are struggling through darkness up toward the light. We seem to move in circles, returning upon ourselves and meeting the old evils at each turn, but the circles move in spirals and each time we complete the ring we are a little higher than the last. We see the light ahead of us and that assures us that we are on the right path.

So on this day set apart for thanksgiving, it is fitting that we should all take a firm grip on ourselves, buttress our hope with confidence and express our gratitude to the God of Things as They Are that He has given us faith to believe that He is also the God of Things as They Will Be and that He has seen the end from the beginning. And we should be thankful, too, that He has implanted in us that spirit of righteousness which will fight the powers of darkness, no matter what the peril to ourselves, in the firm belief that it will

## THE DRAMA AT CHIHUAHUA

GENERAL FELIPE ANGELES, who was executed at Chihuahua yesterday, was a Mexican who turned revolutionist when the government, which he loyally sought to support, had ceased to exist. Had Madero not been weak and visionary, Angeles might have succeeded

in saving him. As it was, a brilliant officer and a statesman of discernment, who had hoped that the overthrow of Porfivio Diaz might inaugurate a new era of liberty in Mexico, saw his cause betrayed by conspirators and his country turned over to the brutality of the insensate Huerta.

Angeles mistrusted Carranza, who appeared to him as the wrong instrument for reforming the nation and quelling. the forces of anarchy. There are observers of the Maxican chaos who subscribe to this view.

So far as the United States is concerned, it is not much revolutionists. in the strictly political sense, which have embarrassed our relations with Mexico as it is the gangs of desperadoes and bandits, sniffing for swag and ransoms. Felipe Angeles was loyal to his principles. He was a military leader. not a read agent. He understood the American aspect of the Mexican probem and the delusions concerning it which

are so prevalent among his countrymen. His execution was doubtless intended [ serve as an impressive exhibit of the Carranza power. History is replete with stances of showy eleventh-hour displays of despotic authority by governcents on the verge of fall. The strength of Caesar was his elemency.

The impression that Angeles was deliberately railroaded to his death is not onsy to dispel. Carranza could easily have saved him. Under the circumstances punishment may have been need ful, but not the staging of a melodrama. That is what the shooting at Chihuahua seems to have been so far as the government of Mexico City is involved. The inspiring figure in the scene was unquestionably Angeles, who died with fine courage. It is conceivable that the Mexican people may link his manly con-

duct with certain of the same and patriotic tenets which he championed. If a reaction, inspired by the memory 'of the death of Angeles, should set in, recollection of his attitude toward America and his contempt for banditry may

accompany it. It may pertinently be asked whether Mexico has lost another In twenty-five or fifty years the issue Juarez or Morelos. They, too, were revolutionists

To the declaration of Plain Words in William G. McAdoo Laconic Sections that coal-mine 11+55 22 ers made "shocking and indefensible" profits in 1917, the operators vefort that such "mishending state ments and insimurious are the kind of stuff which holshovism breeds upon." From which ce clearly see that the coal situation continues to be a mine of gnomic wisdom.

# THE GOWNSMAN

"THE BONES OF BEN JONSON"  $\mathrm{E}^{\mathrm{vERv}}_{\mathrm{are}}$  inscribed on the tomb of Shakespears in the church at Stratford, in which the post, or somebody who wrote far below his style for him, adjures the reader: Good friend, for Jesus sake forbear

To dig the dust enclosed here. Blest be the map that spares these stopes. And curst be he that moves my bones. Had Ben Jonson known what was in store for him, gladly would be have borrowed his riend's protesting epitaph.

NOR was Shakespeare's precaution un-necessary. The precincts of the church were a protection against descenation. But these precinets were narrow; especially few were choice places like that of Shakespeare's in the chancel; and the custom was to remove he older bodies from time to time to the charpel house, where the bones of the wellto-do and the pauper might lie scattered and indistinguishable, to make place for new

occupants whose heirs were in possession of ore current coin. It was the thought of the charnel house.

O'er covered quite with dead men's rattling bouca

With reaky shanks and yellow chapless skulls: that frightened Juliet as she was about to

take the sleeping potion; and travelers will remember the grassome collection in Cologne of the bones of the ten thousand virgins and the fantastic ornamentations made in the crypt of one of the ancient churches of Rome of these last remains of hundreds of devoue monks.

 $A^{\rm N~OLD}_{\rm collopty}$  with King Charles, asked for

i modest little piece of ground, to be two eet by two; and that the king replied that he should have it and in whatsoever place the poet himself might choose. Whereupon on chose Westminster Abbey. Whether this story, in one of its several variants, be true or not, certain it is that Ben Jonson, lying, was buried in the north aisle of the Abbey, "in the path of square stone (blue narble, fourteen inches square), and that n order that his might not trespass on ther graves, his coffin was let down into a icep grave and stood on end. Jonson died August, 1637, and, shortly after, one lack Young, walking in the Abbey, inquired the place of the poet's tomb, and finding t unmarked, gave a stonecutter working mar eighteen pence to cut in the pavement he words, "O rare Ben Jonson

 $H_{\rm is \ n}^{\rm ERE}$  our story ought to end, but there is a genesome collegue for the recollect. ing and new ordering of which the Gowns-man is indebted to Prof. J. Q. Adams, of Cornell, in a recent paper of his on the subject. For 186 years Jonson stood in his grave the Gownsman can not bring himif to accept the slanderous tale that the et was buried with his feet apmost. . And happening that a Lady Wilson, wife of distinguished soldier, was assigned a rest

ing place contiguous to Jonson's, in the making of the new grave the crumbling cuanins of the old poet were disclosed. A mewhat realistic letter by one "J. C. B., contributed to the Gentleman's Magazine.of September, 1823, tells how, after the funeral of Lady Wilson, the writer had examined lonson's grave and found it to be some eighteen inches square; how he viewed the comains and inferred from their position, a natter readily explained, the topsy-turvy otion noted above and also that Jonson was of small stature, a point on which there is other evidence. "J. C. B." tells us finally that after he-and apparently others, firm and perfect and of the usual brown color." the remains were "again buried with the most secondous care.

BIT Jonson's bones were not destined to remain long in peace. As fate would have it, in 1849, Sir Robert followed Lady Wilson, his wife, to the grave, and arrange ments were made to lay him beside her Once more were the bones of Ben Jonson uncovered to the light and the matter careilly noted by Francis Buckland, a young student of surgery, son of the then Dean of Westminster. Buckland wrote, in pact, as follows: "After a time the men found a coffin very much decayed, which, from the appearance of the remains, must have originally been placed in an upright position The skull found among these remains, Spice the gravedigger, gave me as that of Ben Jonson, and I took it at once into the deau's study. We examined it together, and then, going into the Abbey, carefully returned it to the earth; retaining, however, a few fragments of the coffin wood."

"THANKS, YES!"		
	WW/	I some and the second s
LAB SD	COSPECTOR (	
FAR A	ARTA PUBLIC	LUR CHURCH
A Contraction of the second se	DRIVE DRIVE	

# THE CHAFFING DISH

North Nth Street LL palely up a vista endless flee A The marble doorsteps upon Nth street North,

Prostrate to holystones and farings forth Of men and maidens bent on jollity.

Like unto tombstones gleam they ghastly white. And many a man his grave thereby hath

found. And sliding out into the winter night

are?

yourself.

Hath bashed his bally bean against the manager. ground. his lantern over the expense accounts of the

And often in a wet and vanished day traveling men. "The 'Incidentals' seem to Dear pater wambled down the woozy street have gone down a good deal since the first of Amid the white and whirling steps to meet

the finest apple-nectar we have ever gur-gled. Chaffing Dish want ads bring results. we may be permitted to observe. The best way of keeping a man out of mischief is to see to it that he has a large and miscellaneous correspondence. Every time we are tempted to spend an evening of

10-11-02

Do you remember the blue stream : The bridge of pale bamboo; The path that seemed a twisted dream Where everything came true; The purple cherry trees; the house With jutting eaves below the boughs : The mandarins in blue. "With tiny, tapping, tilted toes And curious curved

OLD JAPAN YOU that have known the wonder zone Of islands far away;

## You that have heard the dinky bird And roamed in rich Cathay ; You that have sailed o'er unknown seas To woods of Amfalula trees

Where craggy dragons play: Oh, girl or woman, boy or man, You've plucked the Flower of Old Japan!

distribute more evenly the costs of the service among the company's subscribers, and thus bring the rate for private use down to a new level.

Yesterday's order of the Public Service Commission for a return to the prewar telephone rate is therefore altogether just. It puts no burden on the telephone company and it should have no influence on present or future rates of wages made necessary by rising living costs.

The example of the Service Commission will have a good effect beyond the confines of the telephone business. It suggests that all great utilities will have to prepare for readjustments of costs downward whenever this is possible, and without waiting for interference from Washington.

Talk, at least, will be cheaper, and that means something. The news has a hopeful sound. It indicates that if the tide has not turned it may turn before long.

## THE McADOO CHARGES

WHEN Congress meets Monday one of its first dutics should be to call ex-Secretary McAdoo before a competent committee and make him tell whether he disclosed actual figures, taken from the confidential income tax reports of soft coal operators, when he said they were making as high as 2000 per cent in 1917, or whether he was merely guessing.

Coming from the head of the Treasury who first had supervision of the collection and audit of income tax returns the charges of McAdoo are highly important aside from the effect on the soft coal situation. If he has really blabbed official secrets, he is the first high officer of the government thus to give justification to the fear: of those ments of the present system of fedeval taxation who insisted that forcing private firms and corporations to open their books to inquisitorial authority would place a dangerous weapon in the hands of ambitious politicians.

Imagine the minatory effect upon big business around election campaign time if a candidate for high office is to be permitted to destroy public confidence in such corporations by Linting and innuendo based upon official accessibility to these tax reports! As every shrewd accountant knows, there are many ways of interpreting corporation books in these days of complex and involved business and financial operations, and no matter how honest and fair a management may be, its affairs can be made a appear questionable by garbled quom of earnings or cunning soft pedalon the truth here and there, espely if, as in the case of the coal op-

But while the winds of agitation lash the waters into a foam the deeps are calm.

It is not in talk that we discover the mind of the people, but in action, The other day they had an election in

Massachusetts, where extreme radicalm was put to the test. The voters of the state, two-thirds of whom are foreign-born or sprung from parents born abroad, repudiated the kind of radicalism for which one candidate stood, and elected by the largest majority in a generation the candidate who insisted that this is a country of law, that those

laws are to be executed by regularly chosen representatives of the people. and that the peace officers owe their allegiance to the people, who are the state, and not to any private organization of their own making. The attempt to bolshevize the labor

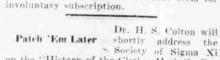
unions, of which much has been said, will fail as surely as the effort to bolshevize Massachusetts. The expulsion of the "borers from within" has already begun, and it will continue until organized labor has purged itself and re-

moved all cause for suspicion of its genuine Americanism. And capital is seeking more zealously soup. than ever before to come to an understanding of the point of view of labor. It was announced only yesterday that ten corporations, with a capital of billions, are working out a plan of co operation with the employes which will give the men a larger share in the management of the business and a more generous share in its prefits. Em-

ployers in all parts of the country are studying the problem with a sincere desire to put the workers and the wage payers in human relations that they or the terly may work together for a common end. These things that are happening are much more significant than all the declaiming in the proclamations and on soap boxes which has been deafening the

ears to the quiet processes of evolution. "All's right with the world," as Pippa sang, in spite of the fact that it has not yet reached its goal; just as all is right with a twelve-year-old boy who has not yet reached man's estate. We vated that Wood is good presidential timber.

Local federal agents That's the Ticket are said to be the au thors of a delightful little book entitled "The Grafter on the Grid; or, The Scalper Scalped" It is printed by The Courts in warrant form for



on the "History of the Clothes Moth." But many of us have lost interest in the subject since we started to wear the last suit in the

The profiteer has it all "Fifteen Men on a over the privateer as Dead Man's Chest." an amateur pirate. The privateer had to go hunt his loot, but etc.

we all fall over each other to earled the profiteer:

The Reds who are indulging themselves ith a hunger strike in Ellis Island are anxiously boning that this is not a free untry and that they will not be permitted to starve themselves to death.

Local unions of the American Federation of Labor lave declared war on Reds who are "boring from within." To refuse to be bored is a sign of mental activity.

If McAdoo's letter was a bid for the presidency it is evident that he cares not at all for the mine-operator vote.

When there is no other way of breaking deadlock. Fate sometimes tries a little

The Impecunious One declares that the mly part of the turkey he expects to see oday is the wishbone.

Nobody, we are assured, has authority to speak for Mr. Moore, but everybody's doing it, doing it, doing it.

was served at the free-lunch counters?

Why do the burglars break into stores

and steal furs when, with the same amount f energy and enterprise, they might break into a grocery and get some sugar?

To blame the President for all things one and left undone is somewhat inconsist ent with the charge that he is trying to make himself the whole government.

The opinion is being assiduously culti-

SSUREDLY two disinterments might be

A thought vicissitude enough for any man after death. But not so as to the perturbed remains of Jonson. In 1859 the same Francis Buckland, who had made an enviable reputation meanwhile in medical cience, rescued the remains of the celebrated John Hunter, described as the founder of modern surgery, and arranged to have them reinterred in Westminster Abbey. As turned around with menacing phiz and the malevolence of chance would have the authorities chose a spot next to the spoke forcibly. "I don't need any of your grave-we can not call it the resting placeof Ben Jonson. And now the story becomes complicated, the London Times of March 20, 1859, declaring that the skull of Jonson "was freely handed about," at the ceremonies attending the reinterment of Dr. Hunter, Buckland telling circumstantially how he hid it to prevent precisely this desecration, placing it on the top of Dr. Hunter's coffin and waiting until the grave was filled that there could be no possibility of any one's removing it. Six years later appeared a story that Jonson's skull had been abstracted from the Abbey and was reposing among other curiosities in the cabinet of a private gentleman. Dr. Buckland was sent for by Dean Stanley, and, investigating, came unor still another story, that of Ryde, formerly clerk of the works of the Abbey. Ryde de clared that it was he who saved the skull of Jonson, taking it into his office during the funeral of Dr. Hunter and returning it to its place fifteen inches below the stone in-scribed "O rare Ben Jonson." All may have been right, for there are many skulls beneath the Abbey floor. Meanwhile, which is which? "Alas, poor Yorick !"

The Russian Bolshevist who fooled his fellows into the belief that he had purchased "Entente imperialist statesmen" disproved the theory that there is honor among thieves.

If firemen can make more money out of the department than in it, Supply and De-mand will do more to cause Councils to raise their salaries than any appeal yet made

If the price of shoe leather continues to rise, the small boy will have no difficulty next summer in persuading his parents to allow him to go barefoot.

If we made peace as we made war Germany by this time would have fulfilled many of the pledges demanded of her.

If Golden Rule Jones were to return to Toledo he would find a great field for his labors in the street car situation.

Bilious Washington looks on the world through yellow glasses.

Himself come wambling back the other way

Tell me, conductor of the Nth street car, Are marble minds where marble doorsteps

swered letters.

ALEC B. STEVENSON.

Among the things to be thankful for we cominate the movies. Just think of returning to the status quo ante tillum.

Lots of bunk about these days. Watch following : A. C. Hardy, for fifty-five years employed by the Irving National Bank, was pre-sented with a purse of \$1 on his seventieth

The Spruce street car is always amusing on a rainy morning, when everybody is a little swift of temper.

They were climbing in, and the motorman was uttering exhortation, reproaches and maxims of haste in a resonant bass. One passenger seemed to take offense at being adjured to greater dispatch and admonished the motorman to cinit less tumult. The motorman was not at .. loss.

advice," he said. "Mind your own business. That's what Stephen Girard did."

Whenever we are tempted to lament the urplus of toil and arduous perseverance that afflict our existence we bethink ourself of our always-on-the-job friend, the Chinese laundryman. This nice-natured soul, who approaches work in the same spirit that we draw near to a hot mince pie, is so afraid of not laughing at a joke that he laughs at everything his customers say to him.

for it, we can confer very sweet sorrow upon True Story of the Shrill and the Falsetto ourself in this innocent way. Our cheerful client Arthur Crabb tells us

a little tale about the distribution of two morning papers out in Bryn Mawr. For purposes of etiquette we will call these papers the Shrill and the Falsetto.

It seems that our friend Mr. Crabb hadn't been getting his customary copy of the Shrill in the mornings. To his great disgust the Falsetto had been coming to him, and he omplained to the newsdealer. The news dealer explained that the boy on the route was ill in a hospital and that he had had to go the round himself. No one but the boy knew which houses on that circuit had papers delivered and which paper each one took. So the unfortunate newsdealer thought that in the emergency the only thing to do was to rely on the sagacity of the horse. He et out, allowing his stend to wander where

he pleased. Unfortunately, the animal seemed to go round in circles, contradicting all the stories of equine sagacity. However, the hopeful dealer determined to do the best he could. Every time the horse stopped he threw a paper on the porch of the nearest house, alternating copies of the Shrill and the Fal-

high cliff, where, bleeding with unconscious wounds, my dying hour is sweetened with There is probably a moral to the tale, if these visions, may that hour last, and the red current flow throughout the countless we can worm it out. Perhaps all the people on that route immediately put in subscriptions for the Morning Squeak. ages of eternity. His muse was here broken by a gentle female voice that said, "What cold wave

### Thanksgiving!

Having alluded in candid fashion to the factors annual in caudin fashion to the fact that our annual jug of cider had not been delivered, we were pleased by the prompt arrival of our jocular client Page Allinson, by from West Chester a demijohn of

Ejaculations in a Phone Booth Of all sad words of tongue or phone, The tristfullest are six, 1 own: Oh words which leave me far from sunny :

birthday by the Irving National Bank .--

Brief Essay on Music

us about the opera, and we have been won

dering whether we really ought to improve

ourself by putting on our soup and fish clothes once in a while and mingling with

can be no doubt that opera, whether grand

or petty, is the most elaborately humorous

artifice contrived by man. Yet, if we mus

confess, our own idea of really satisfying

tomed to sing it to ourself when walking

through the streets late on a rainy night. In the strict privacy of Washington Square,

managed to intone that sugared ditty with

tremolo thrills that bring tears to our eyes.

'School-days, scha-hule days, deccear ole

golden rule days"-we give you our word

One of the sad features of a department

like this is that we have to make ourself out

There's another thought that bursts upo

us. How does it feel to have grown gray

Well, if we survive a few years we shall

**Ornamenting Literature With Smiles** 

now descended the northern slope of the mountain. \* \* Here Lidie found in the

recent resignation of her heart visions of

roses blooming about the door of her future

mansion, with humming-birds nestling in

falling upon her ears like apples of gold in the acoustic halls of peace. And how

changed seemed the fortunes of him by her side, who but an hour ago was whirling

n the storm that had blown him to despair.

'O great Jehovah." thought he, "can my

may I never awake to sustain the regrets of

my fancy; or, if I have fallen from some

m in the deceitful arms of Morpheus.

happiness be real, or am I dreaming?

of silence is passing over your brain?

sweet musical conversation, ornan

father Mountain.

These words were the prelude to a low

with amiles .-- The Balsam Groves of Grand-

SOCRATES.

the vines, and the voice of him she low

Our two lovers. Lidle and her Charlle.

about 11 o'clock of an evening, we

music is "School-days" as we are accus

the dazzling shoulders of the parterre.

Our friend the Soothsayer has been telling

New York Tribune.

such a terrible boob.

writing minor poems?

know.

spacious mitth we recall that pile of unan-

One Thing That Hasn't Gone Up

Diogenes had just been appointed sales

"I notice one thing." he said, as he waved

Beyond the rosy foaming bar, The coral reef, the trees. The land of parrots, and the wild "Line's busy. I'll return your money." That rolls before the fearless child A New Member of the I. W. W. Its ancient mysteries: Our genial financial editor, always on the Onward and onward, if we can; To Old Japan-to Old Japan. lookout for transactions involving large sums From the Prelude to "The Flower of Old of bullion, has called our attention to the

bav

Japan," by Alfred Noyes.

Ah, let us follow, follow far

Beyond the purple seas:

D'Annunzio must have banked his fires of youth. Every breeze of opportunity stirs it again to flames.

## What Do You Know?

### QUIZ

1. What is chauvinism? 2. Name two cities in Schleswig-Holstein.

- 3. Who was William Wycherly?
- 4. Name two Presidents who dropped their
- first names in political life. What is the origin of the game of bowling?
- 6. What is a truncheon?
- 7. Name two anti-Bolshevik generals.
- S. In what city have steps been taken to organize a labor party?
- 9. Who was Felipe Angeles?
- 10. What people regularly use the term "Your Grace" in addressing each other?

### Answers to Yesterday's Quiz

- 1. The German official request for an armistice reached Washington October 7, 1918.
- Norway, by decision of the Peace Council, is to be given possession of Spitsbergen?
- 3. Spitzbergen is an island in the Arctic ocean directly north of Norway. Its northern extremity touches 80 north latitude.
- 4. Mohammed spoke the verses of the Koran, which he declared had been revealed to him from heaven. These verses were at first committed memory by the Mohammedans. The caliph Abu-Bekr ordered that they should be written down, and Zeid, an amanuensis of the prophet, was assigned to the work.
- 5. Senator Harding is from Ohio.
- 6. Alexander Stephens was the vice presi-dent of the Confederacy.
- 7. "Saute" literally means "jumped."
- It should be pronounced as though it were spelled "so-tay."
- 9. Trebizond and Erzerum are two of the chief cities of Armenia.

10. The narwhal has also been called the "sea unicorn." It is a cetacean, resembling the white whale in the want. of a dorsal fin, but it has no teeth except two in the upper jaw, which occasionally develop into spirally twisted straight tusks passing through the upper lip and projecting like horns in front.

Yudenitch's army failed to come to the

Remember the days when roast turkey