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Philadelphia, Monday, December 8, 1919

THE CENSUS MAY TIP US OFF THE census-taker candidates who are

now being examined in this district will, if chosen, doubtless perform their task in the usual routine way and will probably think little more about it. Presumably they will be accurate, and that ends their personal responsibilities. The sum total of their work, however,

should exert something besides a merely statistical influence. Stock will be taken of Philadelphia's assets of population, of property, of wealth, of industries. Many of us are accustomed to believe

that we have a generally sufficient idea of the subject, but it is questionable if this is really so. In ten years this city has been vitally transformed. The decade is one of the very greatest in our history. It should be a stimulus to realize this fact.

Sometimes it seems a pity that censuses in this region are not taken oftener. They would counterbalance many absurdly disparaging sentiments, stir civic pride and provide an antidote misconception of facts.

Philadelphia is not a "boosters' town," and in that respect there is cause for rejoicing. But on the other hand we ust learn to appreciate our vastly changed condition. That would make for the soundest sort of progress.

The census ought to be an excellent

A THRIVING INDUSTRY

SINCE the beginning of the year 2049 automobiles have been stolen in this state, or more than forty a week. It is estimated that the cars were worth \$2,000,000. Only 272 of them have been recovered by the authorities.

This is not a record which the police authorities can regard with complacency. They cannot be proud of recovering only one car in seven. And so long as the chances of capture are only one to six the automobile thieves are not likely to

cease their activity. It was assumed that after the Legislature provided a maximum penalty of \$5000 fine and ten years in jail car thefts be less frequent, but 1852 cars have been stolen since the law was passed.

Something is wrong somewhere. Can it be that, because nearly all cars are insured against theft, the police are indifferent? Or do the insurance companies find it cheaper to pay the policies on the stolen cars than to chase down the thieves? Motorcar owners would like to have these questions answered, for even though they may be reimbursed, it is not pleasant to leave a car standing outside of a house or office building and then find it gone when they wish to return home in it.

HE WAS RIGHT

WHEN an eighty-year-old man fights an armed highwayman because he was confident that he had work still to do and that his time to die had not come. there can be no doubt that the man was

This is what the Rev. John Stringer did the other night. He pushed the gun away from his body and struggled with the highwayman for its possession till the man was frightened and escaped in an automobile.

Many a younger man would have said to himself that his hour had come and would have submitted in the vain hope that he might postpone it. Mr. Stringer's faith saved both his life and his

But what could the highwayman have en thinking of in holding up a minister? Preachers are not supposed to have any money. There would be richer pickings in holding up some wartime profiteers whose guilty consciences would weaken their arms and destroy their courage. We are not suggesting that the officers be forced in this way to discorge, but are merely indicating that it does not pay to tackle the clergy,

EUGENIE AND HOHENZOLLERN

THE aged Empress Eugenie is back in Paris, quartered across the street from the site of the Tuileries, of which site once was mistress. Nearly fifty years ago, partly through the efforts of Docor Evans, of Philadelphia, she escaped from the ruins of the fallen French mon-

Her name was once spoken with bitterness. The regime in which she played more than the part of an ordinary won was discredited, its cause as lost as that of the Stuarts. Yet she lived own the anathema. She won a new refor herself in her changed estate.

Of late years she has loved France, bout a shadow of selfish aspirations. t minety-three, in full possession of or faculties, she is an extraordinary re. By race she is Spanish, of Grana- ple that prospect will seem like the end

dan birth. Perhaps that accounts for the dignity and respect with which, in the end, she has been enabled to hedge

her personality. In any event it is interesting to compare her role with the ex-kaiser's. Will William Hohenzollern enlist a spark of sympathy should be attain his ninth dec-Will he profit by a striking example of triumph over adversity and disrepute?

UNIVERSAL PEACE ARRIVES FOR ONE DAY EVERY YEAR

If Statesmen Would Climb Down and Mix With the Christmas Crowds They Might Learn How to Make It Permanent

WHEN Bolshevists sat down in a solemn council and moved to abolish Christmas, it was clear that Russia is still in a bad way. The demagogues hold Russia, and if there is one thing that the Christmas season does it is to relieve the world for a glorious interval from the tyranny of routine minds.

From now on humanity will move with wisdom higher than the wisdom of Mr. Lodge or M. Clemenceau and older than the wisdom of any school of politics or economy. The world is not free. It is bound down by inherited formulas, restrained and hampered by rules and barriers created in a past concerned only with expediency.

At heart people are generous. They Warning fingers are raised against them wherever they turn. They are implored to be cautious and to be reasonable. Yet caution and reason alone never accomplished anything of worth. The force that moves the world takes possession of men's minds and uses them to build up or batter down. Soldiers and prophets, an occasional statesman, an occasional preacher know it and the rest of creation follows in the paths they have made.

And how do they go, these men? Back always to forgotten ways of tenderness, to a rule of compassion, to service in behalf of great truths fixed forever in a far time.

Once a year civilization turns its face from the earth to look up and follow

Russia has gone mad by staring at formulas. It is the last nation in the for the larsitude which accompanies a world that can afford to abolish Christ-

Our own Senate would be better if it could be thoroughly saturated with the spirit that interrupts the hard course of common thought and action at seasons lik this. After December 25 Mr. Fall will continue to demand that Mexico be cleaned by blood. There will be a renewed outcry from the prophets who want to see a way cleansed with fire for the feet of the concession holders. The coal strike may continue to grind on. Mr. Lodge will continue to lead the hate song of the irreconcilables.

The ups and the downs, the ins and the outs, everywhere will stiffen again and go to battle. But for a few days there will be a truce of sorts between warring spirits.

It will be difficult to hate any one very greatly. The rich will loosen up. They will loosen up amazingly and their limousines will bear gifts to humble doorways. There will be no poor. No one will be without friends. To be forlorn will be to find the eager hands of a multitude stretched out to you. There will be a sense of peace and reconciliation and achievement everywhere. The world will be free in this interval of vanity to practice its very real virtues. And this will not be because of anything that any one has said or done. It will be because of something felt and understood in the hearts of people.

Somebody said that Christianity was tried and found wanting.

"It was found difficult," said Mr. Chesterton, "and it has never been tried."

The prospects for a merry Christmas are good. After a reading of the dispatches from Indianapolis and Washington, Paris and London, a happy new year becomes a matter of some doubt. But you may look at the faces of any crowd in any American city without perceiving the least sign of dread for the

They are gay growds; gay and assured. Grievous economists insist that they are

spending too much money. Obviously the crowds are spending too much money. They always do. They eem to have an instinctive knowledge that economists have not. It is said that they go blindly and trust to Providence. They are the children of wars and explorations, of strength and of adventure, of hope and achievement.

It is more likely, therefore, that they trust in themselves.

Christmas is educational if only because it makes us think of the poor and revise some of the current definitions of

There is something the matter with a time in which to be poor is to be ignominious. Poverty is a blight. It is waste. But troubles and griefs are the common lot. The rich have a larger and more elaborate assortment than the

Many people are poor by choice. You have to buy riches, too, and there are some who will not pay the price. They prefer happiness to pleasure. And the rich who find themselves free on one day each year to follow their natural impulses and divide with their less fortunate neighbors can often purchase a great deal of enlightenment with their gifts., They may find themselves occasionally in the majestic presence of a part of humanity that gives not only material things but all its days, the strength and hopes and aspirations of its youth and even life itself for the happiness of others. Those who know that other half of the world have the least reason to feel that the Christmas spirit is a superficial phenomenon.

It may be a bone-dry Christmas for all we know-the first in the history of America. To a great many earnest peo-

of the world. Plum pudding and mince pie are disastrously involved in the crusade for a dry planet. Here, indeed, is evidence of a dreadful oversight. But we suspect that life will go on if it isn't remedied. To the multitudes who give to the American Christmas its inner character the dry law matters not at all. That multitude is the young of the land. It is only in the eastern cities that a dry Christmas season is a novelty. A good part of the country has been dry for years.

A declaration of war on Christmas would be unthinkable. Sheriffs delay evictions at this season. People spend more money than they can well afford to buy delight for little children. The jingoes await fairer times for their work. Those who divide with others are amazed to find that though poorer they are richer. There is peace in Washington and even in war the soldiers cease

One might disagree with Mr. Chesterton's assertion that Christianity, being difficult, was never tried. It is tried on one day each year.

ENLIGHTENMENT—A PEACE KEY

WILLIAM McFEE, British novelist of distinction and sound critic of life, declared some months ago in this newspaper that very few Englishmen, indeed, had the least notion of what the Louisiana Purchase was or of its profound bearing on the course of world events. In other words, his compatriwish to be charitable, to be adventurous. ots know little of American history and they have had scant opportunity to repair their deficiencies

It is a genuine and badly needed reform, therefore, which is proposed by Sir George Watson in honor of the forthcoming tricentennial celebration of the embarkation of the Pilgrims. By the terms, of his generous program his endowment of \$80,000 is to be devoted to a chair of American history to be established in a rotation system in Britsh universities.

It is hinted that perhaps one of the new professors will write a book explaining to his compatriots why the descendants of those Englishmen who moved westward severed allegiance with home and what they did after the separation.

Naturally the admirable and numerous American works on this theme presuppose on the part of the reader much information not now imparted in English schools. To be wholly intelligible to the average Briton it is perhaps best for a Briton to be the chronicler. Rhodes, McMaster, Bancroft and Fiske will play their roles when the ground plan has been laid

The whole proposal is in line with the most effective of all keys to international understandings-the truth. British ignorance of our annals has been abysmal and often productive of wholly needless misconceptions.

There are, of course, some Americans who misinterpret England, but, on the whole, our educational facilities are not blameworthy. Next in importance to our own story in our schools is unquestionably the study of what happened in the land which planted the first Englishspeaking colonies here. It is occasionally asserted that the American Revolution is wrongly taught in this country, but for those of inquiring minds there is always Trevelyan to give a fair-minded British view.

With all due deference for our shortcomings, it must be said that we know more about England than she knows about us.

Sir George Watson's attempt to strike balance is thoroughly heartening. Properly developed it has potentialities for peace which may press very hard for first honors even the benign influence of a league of nations.

Armenia is neither a Clubs to Swat prosperous nor a High Prices happy country. Its history is one of outrages and hardships.. War has left it vir tually without any currency. But its people are far from being wholly dependent on outside help. Scattered throughout the country are 369 co-operative societies, 184 consumers societies, 160 credit societies and 25 produc tive societies, having, collectively, a membership of 300,000. If by this means little Ar menia can keep itself ave economically it

If the men laid off to Speaking of Coal conserve coal are idle Conservation long enough they won't have money to buy oal, and when they starve to death they won't need coal; and in due course of time some few survivors will realize that the pressing need is production rather than conservation, and that it is toward production

the swatting of the H. C. of L. in this

country.

all efforts should be directed. -Fuel Administrator Garfield, on hearing of a suggested compromise of 25 per cent advance for miners in Ohio, declared the government had no objection - provided there was no increase in the price of coal. good stand-if he can get away with it

The nation that doesn't sell more than it buys can't pay its debts. This occasionally puts a creditor nation at a disadvan-

It was a philosopher who anticipated prohibition who amplified Shakespeare's "Much virtue in an 'if' " with "but su-perior efficacy in a 'butt.' "

Perhaps sugar is not so great a food necessity as we suppose. Our forefathers waxed strong without it. And a slackening of demand would mean a fall in prices. Fashion Note-The prevailing tints at

The President's mind is clear as a bell, as Fall told it. Now let us hope the senatorial sickroom snoopers will ring off.

Ellis Island are "pretty but not gaudy" plain red and yellow.

Evidence accumulates that the Mexican Government indirectly provided bail for Jenkins in order to save its face.

The dance of death the coal strike is trying to teach the country is an involuntary shivery shimmy.

Every time a football hero careases his Charlis Chaplin mustache it's a touchdown.

FEWER CIGARS BEING MADE

But Anti-Tobacco Crusade Is Not Re sponsible; It is a Matter of Labor Scarolty

By GEORGE NOX McCAIN

DRED H. BELTZ, the eigar manufacturer who has nine or ten factories seattered all the way from the Lehigh county line to the lower end of York county, isn't sitting up at nights worrying over the recently inaugurated anti-tobacco crusade. Fact is he tore a leaf from the book of his experience and told me there were fewer cigars manufactured now than before the

People smoking less? Not a bit of it except as the output has diminished. This is not because of compunctions against their se; it is a question of labor.

The war decimated the ranks of cigarnakers just as it did workers in other trades, and now cigar manufacturers over the country are working overtime to make

op the shortage.

Of the millions of cigars manufactured annually in Pennsylvania the greater part s made in the towns and villages. Thousands of small farmers are expert cigar rollers, and in the winter, when farmwork at a standstill, they turn their bands to garmaking. While Mr. Beltz did not throw any light

n the subject. I fancy that there are fens f thousands of American soldiers who, before the war, smoked cigars, but as a result of inability to get them "over there" ound solace in cigarettes and have stuck to them ever since. As a consistent churchman and the father

of three sons who were in the service, Mr. Beltz is, courteously speaking, of course, of the private opinion that the anti-tobacco crusaders are chasing moonbeams when it comes to barring a well-made eigar from ite society.

SEORGE M. DALLAS was the only G Mayor of Philadelphia who ever reached seat in the United States Senate. Edwin I. Fitler, before he became Mayor, tried for t but failed. The fact is pertinent in con-nection with the statement of Mayor-elect Moore in an address at Washington in which he stated that he was not giving any thought to higher positions, but was devoting his entire attention to formulating plans for government in Philadelphia.

Dallas was not chosen United States sentor until three years after his term as Mayor had expired. He was both popular and able. Fitler's attempt was made two years before he was elected Mayor, and his caudidacy served to focus the light of publicity upon him and brought him prominently to the front as a mayoralty candi

This was in 1885, when the independent pirit ran high in the Republican party. Don Cameron had the juside track, and his most formidable opponent, prior to the aucus, was General James A. Beaver, of Center county. So fearful were the Cameron cople of a bolt that a written pledge was irculated among the independents whereby the signatories agreed to support the choice of the caucus.

In addition to Fitler Philadelphia pre-

ented another candidate in this caucus in the person of Congressman W. D. Kelley: the others were Major A. M. Brown, of Pittsburgh; General James A. Beaver, A. W. Atchinson and Donald Cameron.

At the eleventh hour Beaver withdrew and it was always maintained that he did so on the pledge of the Cameron people that ic would be given the nomination for Govrnor the ensuing year. The pledge was kept and Beaver was

lected Governor. ROBERT P. SMITH, of Cambria county, who as a member of the late federal food administration was in charge of the

division of trade distribution, regards the present critical sugar situation from a diferent angle from that of the ordinary itzien. It was Mr. Smith's duty for over a year o see that no county or town in the state was without sugar under the government rationing system. Resultantly there were no famine spots during that time, and if there was a temporary shortage the situ-

ation was due to lack of railroad transpor Mr. Smith is of the opinion that there are onsiderable amounts of sugar hoarded in the state; not particularly by business houses, but by thousands of housewives, Those possessed of sufficient means to purchase an advance supply have, he thinks, ample stocks laid by for energency. The elimination of the liquor traffic has created an increased demand for sugar for soft drinks, while the nunufacture of candic and chocolate confections has increased until today more sugar is being used than

ever before. Equalization of the distribution of sugar stocks is, he asserts, one of the causes he present sugar shortage. The failure of the government to purchase the Cuban sugar crop is also partly responsible for the pres-

ent regrettable condition.

There are numbers of big concerns who ise sugar for manufacturing purposes who are purchasing sugar at prices far in excess of the fixed rate.

REPRESENTATIVE JAMES FRANKsemi-occasional inward groan over the dis-heveled condition of the avenues of his

Oddly enough he, in great measure, ab solves the street cleaning contractors. ecessarily because he is a friend of Senator Vare's, but because he claims to have made

study of conditions. The former sergeant-at-arms of Select 'ouncil gives it as his unbiased observation that the citizens primarily, then the rag

pickers, and lastly the rubbish contractor's employes are the parties responsible for the littered streets and trash strewn alleys. He says every citizen should be compelled o provide a refuse can with a lid instead of he open boxes and barrels filled to overflowing, which several times a week clutter the city's sidewalks. Rag pickers and paper

collectors who precede the contractors wagons and scatter the contents of receptacles should be prohibited from plying their trade; and lastly the contractor's men should be compelled to restore the receptacles in orderly way on the sidewalk. The perfect solution, however, according o Mr. Franklin, would be a house-to-house collection, in which contractors would be

required to enter upon the premises and re move household refuse, thus avoiding the unsightly array seen so frequently upon the streets. "One of the first things Mayor Moore should do should be to appoint a commission of disinterested citizens to consider this nestion of ash and garbage collection. Study it from every angle and make a comprehen-

sive report of the best way of handling it. When the city under the new charter starts going to leave you soon,
For I know a pliant waist I'd like to to do its own collection, the ashes, garbage and rubbish should be turned into an asset instead of an expense. Other big cities work on this principle and why not Philadelphia?"

There are some thousands of citizens who beneath the moon agree with Franklin.

Independent Socialists in Leipsic have adopted a program declaring for the soviet system in Germany—evidently on the prin-ciple that a crime more or less can make little difference on a Red calendar.

"AW, COME ON, LEMME GIVE YOU, A LIFT!"



THE CHAFFING DISH

The Schuylkill

T SAW the Schuylkill river greasy-gray, The grimy barges drifting slow thereon, And grunting through the dur and dingy

Along the banks switch engines at their play. THE great gas-houses loomed cylindrical

A By lofty chimney-stacks beforested; An alley cat slunk by a battered wall, And brindle pups came down the river,

dead. AT EVENTIDE I crossed the bridge

With damasked domes, with gilded windows set Rose up each humdrum city minaret. And chilly breezes blew on homeward men.

WINTRY orange flames out in the sky A WINTEL orange name. A I thought of other days, and rock-an' ALEC B. STEVENSON.

Scheherezade has sent us a poem about a harem. After having it on our desk for a couple of weeks and looking at it a number of times, we have decided not to print it. This will lead all our clients to think that the poem is much better than it really is.

Senator Fall says he noticed a certain thickness in the President's speech.

And the President may, from time to time, have noticed a certain thickness in some senatorial heads, so honors are still even.

There seems to us a deal of unconscious humor in the agitation of some senators lest the President should not be able to cope with them mentally.

Desk Mottoes A man looking for a pair of ears hates to run up against a mouth.
ROBERT H. DAVIS.

The President's message to Scuator Moses was witty enough. We only hope it won't start Moses bullrushing again. A man in Chicago has invented a new

kind of internal combustion engine which can be run by castor oil or whipped cream. The news that these delicacies are explosives s not new to any thoughtful student of human affairs.

Where the Yangtse-Klang Meets the China Seas

ON THE stinking Yangtse-Kiang, where it meets the China Seas, There's a little junk that's moored along the side: And the lateen sails are flapping in the odor-

laden breeze .
As the lazy prow is swung against the tide Through the mad turmoil of shipping, while

the coolies sweat and scream.

There's a little craft that's floating calm. And while river-mists are rising in a lazy, hazy dream.

There's a girl that waits in purple silks

and green. It's a palace on the water, is that little junk of mine, (Though it's really but a bungalow in size!) But what makes it seem like heaven is the

fairy, starry gleam Of a pair of trusting Oriental eyes, Now, you'll please excuse my raving, as I'm

squeese; Pretty soon I'll whisper nothings in a junk Where the Yangtse-Kiang meets the China Seas.
ROBERT LESLIE BELLEM.

Our genial friend McAroni was remarking on the number of spirit messages passing between this world and the next. "It seems the cluder eifter g bard on the spirits," he said. "They no the cost strike continu

sooner get settled comfortably over there than

they are paged and told some one wants them on the ouija board."

Beauty (From Charles Baudelaine)

AM sweet, oh Mortals! as granitic dreams,

And on my breast all men at last are Toward me the poets' altar jets and steams, Me, mute and deathless in my mortal faue A riddling Sphinx that reigns within the blue, I blend swan-pallor with a heart of snow; All frenzy bates me as a thing untrue;

I have no tears, nor laughter do I know ! THE poets, bent before my gesture high, I That I have stolke from the noble stone, With waste of chases devotion, live and die, Adoring me, adoring me, alone; h! scarch these mirrors loveliness to see

My eyes', my eyes' eternal clarity! RICHARD DESMOND.

Happy Days in the Schoolroom Sally waved her hand wildly. Sally whose ignorance of Genesis had been so ap palling! The question which Miss Clarissa was asking was, "What are the laws which warn us what not to do and where are they found-well, Sally?'

"We shall not jay-walk nor shall we hick-cross-found on the front of the trolley cars!" exclaimed the triumphant Sally

But What Does His Stenographer Say? My vocabulary too has increased. Whenever I see a striking word or expression, memorize it and use it in my dictation or conversation. This has put sparkle and pulling power into my conversation and business letters."—From an advt. of a

Memory Course. We remember some saying about excessive felicity being abhorrent to the dcities. We may be wrong, and we often are, but as far as we are concerned the mnemonic experts would have more tractive force if they were a little more richly endowed with verecundity

Alas! We Didn't See Them

Dear Socrates—I clipped your "College Life on the Screen" for my brother-in-law, Yale, "65. Did you see Mary Plekford in Daddy Longlegs? Her college study might have been duplicated in any Trading-Stamp Premium Parlor, and she wore, to pore over her Latin lexicon, creps de chine paj-mions and a pearl collarette. She'd patently alipped up on the Freshman Bible motto, "Remember you represent Vassar on every occasion." At least the movie orchestra. refrained from "Sing we our Alma Mater, Hurrah for the Rose and the Gray,"

Collegeville, Pa.

Our Hungry Clients Dear Socrates-I quite agree with you that \$65 dinners should fall to the lot of all of us; but don't you think it would be good fun to make one of that number a gettogether? Perhaps this is "presums! on the part of so new a contrib as myself; but I'm sure a Chaffing Dish supper would be a real affair. I'll bring an escort and an alibi—and I know a dandy chophouse.

Roy Helton, who knows more about Philadelphia than any one we have met, tells us that back in the seventies the town was eff livened by a coachman-poet called Suthill The only trouble with his poems, Roy says, after studying a volume of them at the Mer cantile Library, was that they didn't live up to his name.

wonder whether any one remembers him? We would like to know more about

We are delighted to hear about that old brown sweater the President is wearing. It is a good sign, for when a man is given a chance to wear his old clothes it shows he feels better at once. And anyway an old sweater seems a natural reaction on the part of one who lived so long in New Jersey. SOCRATES.

The einder eifter grows in importance as

SANCTUARY

OH, KEEP me close to Thee! The sorrow lies

So very heavy on my soul tonight; I know Thy way is best, but to my eyes The tears unbidden creep, and dim Thy

Oh, keep me close to Thee! The long, long strain. Known but to Thee, has left me stranger chill:

Dreams not its harshness to the weak and Oh, keep the close to Thee! The little

Thy active world of color and delight

things, The small vexations that one scorns to Loom large because my heart no longer sings.

Too burdensome for one in utmost need. Oh, keep me close to Thee! Draw once Into Thy arms Thy weary, broken child.

As Thou hast done in many an hour of pain. Since Thy light shone, and Thy love on -Ethel Bowditch Jones, in The Church-

Time was when humorous parents cked out the gifts in Christmas stockings with pieces of coal stuck in the toes; but present inactivity in the mines will probably kill this particular brand of humor.

True statesmanship consists in pronouncing a problem grave and then proceeding to

What Do You Know?

1. Name an ornithological symbol for

happiness. 2. What is the correct pronunciation of Arkansas? 3. What is a cheetah?

4. What is the name in England for a

railway switchman? 5. What character in Greek mythology had 6. What was the Battle of the Thames in

7. Where is the Black Forest? 8. In what year did William Jennings Bryan resign as secretary of state?

American history?

9. Who painted the picture the Mona 10. Where was Emma Goldman born?

1. The ex-Empress Eugenie is ninety-three years old. 2. The name she is adopting in France is the Comtesse de Pierrefonds

Answers to Saturday's Quiz

3. Acedia is sloth and surliness. It is also a mental disorder marked by apathy and melancholy. 4. Senator Fall represents New Mexico.

5. Rene Bazin is a French novelist, noted especially for his scenes of country

6. Previous to the war Fiume belonged to Hungary. 7. The new Italian ambassador to the United States is Romano Avezzana.

S. A licentiate is the holder of a university license or attestation of competence from a collegiate or examining body The word also describes a licensed preacher, not yet having appointment, especially in the Presbyterian church.

Replevin is restoration or recovery of distrained goods on security given for submission to trial and judgment. is also the name of the writ granting the recovery.

In traveling westward around the world
 a day is gained at the international date line in the middle of the Parille