Evening Public Tedger PUBLIC LEDGER COMPANY

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JOHN C. MARTIN ... General Business Manager Published dally at Puntag Lassan Suilding, Independence Square, Philadelphia uare. Philadelphia Press Urion Indiano 200 Metropolitan Tower 701 Ford Building 1008 Fulleton Hulding 1302 Teibane Building NEWS BUREAUS:

Washington Busian.

N. E. Cor. Pennsylvania Ave. and leith St.
Mrey York Bursal. The Sun Hullding
London Busian. Landon Times
Sufficiently Ton Termis
The Evening Pennsylvania and enrounding towns
at the rate of twelve (112 cents per week, massile
to the carrier.

By mail to points outside of Philadephia, in

to the carrier.

By mail to points outside of Philadenblia, in the United States, Canada, or United States possessions, postage free, fifty (50) cents per month. Six 1811 Johlann per pear, rayable in advance.

To all foreign countries one (\$1) dollar per month. Norice Subscribers wishing address changed must give old as well as new address. BELL, 2000 WALNUT KEYSTONE, MAIN 2000

Ledders all communications to Evening Public Ledger, Independent Square, Philadelphia.

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Philadelphia, Tuesday, December 16, 1919

DOES WASHINGTON REPRESENT THIS COUNTRY?

ANY same American that or women who has followed the course of the peace treaty, especially in the last few days, must be ready to ask this question, not facetiously or jovially but with deadly earnestness.

The spectacle presented by Senator Lodge, as the leader of the Republican majority in the Senate, and President Wilson, as the leader of the Democratic administration, sparring like two miffed members of a sewing circle over which shall seem to make the first advance, while, in the words of the Chamber of Commerce of the state of New York, the people of America "are now confronted in the world of morals and in the world of trade with a crisis similar to that which we faced on the 6th of April, 1917," is a scene no lover of American institutions and traditions can find other than disgraceful.

It is a spectacle assuredly not warranted by the sentiment of the public, and it cannot help but tarnish the bright war record of our nation with our fraternal countries across the Atlantic.

That is why we ask whether Washington-the Washington of a bickering Senate and an obstinate President-is truly representative of the thought, the faith and the ambitions of the people of the United States.

Pressure of popular opinion will soon provide the answer.

THE AGE OF NERVES .

BEHIND two recent tragedies in which D little children were the victims are plain cases of "nerves." Mrs. Powell, the Philadelphia woman who slew her daughter in a Denver hotel, and Mrs. Blake, who is under arrest in Atlantic City charged with a similar crime, appear to have suffered from a sort of emotional derangement that has long been familiar to physicians interested in maladies peculiar to an age in which excitement is the other name for pleasure,

Long ago German physicians wrote frankly of the effects of idleness and aimlessness in women of the well-to-do class. "They are overdosed with opera, with the theatre, with poetry," said one savant. "They are the victims of overstimulated emotions. It is the fault of society itself if, deprived of a purpose in life, they fall ill in body or mind and do mad things."

The writer of this paragraph might have added the movies to his list if he were dealing with present-day instances.

WHERE MOORE CAN SHINE

ON THE last day allowed by the charter Mayor Smith approved the ordinance of Councils fixing the tax rate for next year. If he had failed to act the rate for the current year would have prevailed and would have left the new administration without the necessary funds to carry on the government.

Since 1915 the rate for city purposes has been increased from \$1 to \$2.15 and the rate for school purposes from fifty cents to seventy cents. This means that the total tax burden on every \$100 of assessed valuation has been increased from \$1.50 to \$2.85.

This is not pleasant to contemplate. but when one considers that the cost of conducting private business enterprises and the cost of maintaining a home have increased in about the same proportion in the same period one will not be inelined to damn the administration of Mayor Smith more than it deserves.

Every taxpayer, and that means every resident of the city, is hoping that the new Mayor may find ways to bring about economies so that when the tax rate is fixed on December 15 next year it will be possible to agree on a figure much lower than that indorsed by Mayor Smith yesterday.

LIQUOR BUSINESS IS DEAD

THE decision of the Supreme Court in the liquor cases means that as we have yet made no treaty of peace with Germany a state of war continues to exist and that Congress still may exereise its supreme war powers.

This being the case, the wartime prohihition legislation is valid and must be enforced, even though it was passed after the signing of the armistice. That legislation, however, does not forbid the export of intoxicating beverages. There fore, distilled spirits may be removed from bond for export, allowing no cause

for the claim of illegal confiscation. The wartime legislation will continue to be enforced until a declaration of yeace, or if that does not come before the middle of January, until the permapent laws enforcing the provisions of the

hibitory amendment go into effect. ent indications are that the interim there is any interim at all. Men engaged in the liquor business might as well find other occupation at once. They will have to do it within a month, anyway, for they will hardly find it profitto deal in beer with only one-half of 1 per cent of alcoholic content. Such stuff can be sold over the soda counters in the candy and drug stores and at the corner groceries.

The liquor business is dead from now on. It has killed itself by its refusal to be decent, by its corruption of politics and by its indifference to public sentiment. the illicit sale of intoxicants will continue for a time; but only a few men will care to risk the penalties for such violation of law. The money spent for liquor in the past will be now spent for more useful things and payday in many industries will cease to be the preliminary to a drunken debauch.

The court has merely hastened the day of national prohibition.

AMERICAN LEGION'S OWN

SAFETY VALVE IS TRUTH With "Facts Before Acts" as a Slogan. the New League of Veterans Gives Another Proof of Its Wisdom

and High Patriotism WORDS are quite incapable of expressing what the American people think of the American Legion. The fine realities which give savor of life are, in a sense, almost cheapened by set formulas of praise. Fervent oratory and decorative epithets often perilously approach bombast. The little catch in the throat, the

moistened eye and the tug at the heart are the ingredients of the most spontaneous eulogy and the sincerest. But the mission of the Legion only began with the war. The responsibilities of the great army of American youth were tragic. It is questionable, however, whether they were, from certain

angles, any less heavy than they are in the aftermath of the cataclysm when high purposes are not translatable into shot and shell but into the subtler factors of pence.

A sense of these new and very different obligations is happily manifest. There have been many assurances of this attitude, but none which is at once more inspiring and emphatically terse than the motto, "Facts before acts," which has been presented to the American posts. throughout the country.

The medium is the American Legion weekly, which is out with an editorial, ie no degree censorious and yet construc-

Legionaries are urged to "pass no measure affecting their post or community" without the most careful consideration. "A matter of immediate local importance," runs the text, "may be presented in such a manner as to arouse your immediate sympathy. . . . But, if the public interest is involved, every phase of the subject should be thoroughly canvassed. . . . Deliberation will prevent an ill-advised or premature action which might neutralize local public sympathy and an interest in the post."

This is the line of conduct which intelligent persons rightly expected the American Legion to pursue. It is the policy which is known to be animating the dominant powers in the organization of veterans. It is carrying into the field of peace the ideals which triumphed in

the fields of war. That these principles have, even before this official proclamation, been set aside by the Legion is a fallacy. It is an error, however, which has been spread through various agencies.

One is the reprehensible habit in some quarters, which, we regret to say, are journalistic, to magnify certain records of hasty dictation on the part of isolated Legion members as if those individuals actually spoke for the whole organiza-

tion. The other instrument for circulating the misconception are Legion members themselves who have been engaged in sensational and showy acts subversive of law and order. These men may have been, and probably were, small fry in the stirring clan of youth and valor.

It is just as unfair to blame the Legion as a whole for their conduct as it would be to indict the whole American nation for a breach of the peace in a southern town with lynching proclivities.

Nonetheless a fair-minded and discriminating view of the general situation cannot logically be made to include condonement for offenses. The row lately raised in Ithaca at the Kreisler concert was not only an exhibition of bad taste and bad manners; it was an assumption of extra-legal prerogatives on the part of the Legion members implicated.

The machinery for justice exists in this country. Its channels are clearly defined and any invasion of them by force savors of revolutionary tyranny Mobs which, at the outset, reject legal means to enforce their claims are never right. They have forfeited their claims to justice in the hasty and unreasoning

resort to violence. The Tucker episode in Reading is another of a series of incidents wherein certain of the actors displayed a sudden surge of lawlessness, grounded, perhaps, in a passionate patriotism, but ill-considered and in spirit lawless, for all that Irrespective of what Judge Rogers did

or did not say concerning the enlisted men, the headlong rebuttal to his remarks was calculated to obscure rather than to clarify the case.

Safety-valves on impetuousness are often needed by the majority of human beings. The legionary is just like all of the rest of us. What has been additionally regrettable in his case is that the public has had a thoughtless tendency to applaud truculence if accompanied with flag-waving. The fact is however, that good causes are only damaged by bad methods.

The Legion is a tremendous novelty. It has no counterpart in American his tory. The Grand Army of the Republic does not furnish a true comparison, since the body of Civil War veterans was made up of men of a wide disparity of ages. which liquor may be sold before the | The Legion is youth-youth in terms of

middle of January will be very short, if millions, the best youth in the land, the heart of its defense, the structure of its patriotism expressed in terms of action. The majority of its members is com posed of men who had not passed thirtyone when our part of the world war began. Young men are swift to act, and their very impulsiveness is potent in rendering them endearing.

The element in the public which aplauds baiting a distinguished musical artist who was neither a traitor to his own country nor a marplot in the land to the ideals of which he has categorically subscribed; the public, which is gleefully excited by tales of threatened tar-andfeatherings; the public, which has a caveman's fondness for physical blows place of dispassionate legal instruments, is an extremely dangerous element in any country.

That the American Legion is not deceived by plaudits from hands that are specious guides is one of the numerous proofs that the illustrious league of youth is going to exert an influence potent and salutary upon the nation. We have cited the lapses in the membership n order to "orientate" them, to place them in the perspective in which they belong, and to utter a word of warning to some of the Legion's more reckless champions.

"Policies, not politics" became a primary slogan of the Legion almost from the hour of its birth. It has exercised a pertinent force. Our veteran organization after the Civil War had a marked partisan shading which it could not escape, since the Civil War itself was essentially political in its causes. No partisan color is discernible in its suc-

"Facts before acts" is a gleaming phrase on a companion ensign. The Legion is thinking true; thinking in a fashion which should make it one of the most beneficent of all influences

on American life. The abiding love which the nation bears to the Legion is enriched, ennobled and intensified when the Legion is right and conceives its duty exaltedly and clearly as in the present stimulating

CRACKS O' DOOM

TO AT least a small minority in America it seemed that the end of the world came yesterday with the news from the Supreme Court in Washington. It is pretty safe to say that another group, almost equally large, still entertains a sneaking notion that the grand cataclysm may come tomorrow, when six planets will be temporarily ranged in a straight line to exert the "pull" on the sun so graphically described by Prof. Albert Ports, of New York.

Professor Ports predicted only sunspots. Astronomers know that sunspots rarely affect even the temperature of the earth by so much as one degree. But people always have a morbid interest in dark prophecies. Somewhere in every man is a considerable residue of superstitious awe. The world snatched at Professor Ports's mild pronouncement and elaborated it to suit an emotional tendency that has been amazingly demonstrated time after time when multitudes. following shadowy hints of amateur prophets, prepared devoutly for the last

Porto Rico is tremendously excited about the planetary line-up forecast for tomorrow. Here in the United States all astronomers have expressed amazement at the fears whispered by credulous folk. And thousands of intelligent people who seem superstition-proof will secretly wait for tomorrow with thrills of ex-Thursday comes.

So it has always been. It has always been plain that mankind finds an odd sort of joy in worriment. In the year 1000 A. D. all Europe was prepared for the world's end. The rich gave away their possessions. William Miller. Massachusetts man, convinced thousands of Americans that there would be an end and a new beginning of the world on October 22, 1843. He was a preacher and the founder of a sect which sang and prayed in the open fields at the hour when it was supposed that the great change would come. There are many Philadelphians who will remember the excitement of the eightles when, on an appointed night, the members of another religious organization dressed themselves in white and went to Lemon Hill to wait for the end of the world-only to go wearily home in the cold, gray dawn of the morning after, grievously disappointed because the stupendous event predicted by their leaders didn't occur.

In this instance the talk of the world's end hasn't come from religionists or astronomers. It has come from nervous folk who were too ready to read wrong meanings into the casual discourse of a college professor interested in minor celestial phenomena.

Those who are dis-Old Saw and mayed by the threat of famine and pesti-Modern Instance lence in Europe the resultant or provocative spread of bolshevism, may take heart of grace from the wise old saw that "Dark is the hour before

Japan, it is said, it Quietness Desired attempting to colonize Chile and later may fasten her grip on the American continent Bolshevists, there is reason to believe, are boring from within. Oh, for the quiet neu tral tints of pre-war days! We are tired of Red and Yellow.

Paderewski is to aban Doing the Impossible don politics and return to the piano, ac ording to rumor. Here is an act of doubtful visdom that will please certain of his friends and enemies and provoke others in both lists.

The predicted end of the world tomor row need not prevent you from doing your Christmas shopping early.

Obstructionists are now willing to asverate that the treaty is not dead but sleep If the treaty is as dead as Senator Lodge

said it was, why are he and his friends trying to resuscitate it?

The Supreme Court mopped up the last

SPROULE AND PATTERSON

Men From Extreme Ends of State Who Advocate Waterways Exude Figures on Their Favorite Topic

By GEORGE NOX McCAIN

appointment of George F. Sproule to L be director of wharves, docks and fer-ries under the new administration has "caught ou" large with the public. It is recognized as an excellent appointment; not because of the appointee's unfailing courtesy. but because Mr. Sproule has grown up with been a part of the development of the

His is no theoretical knowledge of Philadelphia in this direction. It is actual, up to date, exact and intelligent. It's a knowledge that goes back for a period of thirty five years and comes down to today.

commissioners of navigation, whose secretary he has been, are going to miss him —to say nothing about others. It is Mr. Sproule who has kept the newspapers in touch with the statistical side of port development, who, by indisputable figures, proved that this is the second port of imortance in the country, besides directing attention to other vital facts.

In his new position as director he may be able to extend the scope of his statistical

PHERE is another gentleman who has been throwing luminous facts at the feet of the public about some of our lessnown port facilities and possibilities. He is George Kyle, of Darby. How many of the uptown and downtown

and even West Philadelphia citizenship know anything about Darby river? They call it a creck-Darby creek-just as they call the Perkiomen river a creek. In any Central or South American country they would be bla zoned out on topographical maps as important waterways.

But of Darby river and its past; of the ps and barges and tugs that have come and gone right up into Cobbs creek?
Perhaps to the ignorant skeptic it may

'to laugh," but to George Kyle Darby river is a waterway with great possibilities. More so now that government engineers are making a survey of it with the ultimate purpose of its improvement, to give a population of 150,000 along and contiguous to its shores a port with a commerce worth while.

Prior to 1875 coal barges from the Lehigh and Schuylkill canal came right up to the wharves along Darby river. Two-masted schooners brought food and coas and building material, and were even towed up to Cobbs creek and poled into that stream.

Thanks to George Kyle, the government

knows all about Darby river now. It has its eye on that little inland waterway. Some day Darby and Paschalville in the not far distant future will come into their own, with barges and tugs and schooners at their doors, Then perhaps they'll erect the monument deserves to George Kyle.

BURD S. PATTERSON comes breezing months. He's another of Philadelphia's indirect friends and helpers, even if he does live in Pittsburgh.

He is, cutting out the descriptive, secre-tary of the movement to open an inland waterway from Lake Eric to the Ohio river He has been a familiar figure around Harrisburg and Washington for ten years. Every year sees him nearer his goal; nearer th day when Lake Erie schooners and towing barges will come down into the Ohio and Mississippl and then out into the gulf.

When that dream of Burd Patterson's comes true, barges with coal and iron will be towed down to feed the yawning remouths of Pittsburgh's furnaces. equally important, there will be great lake barges carrying grain in bulk from the great Northwest to the railroads that will bring it East to feed Philadelphia and the other sea board cities.

Burd Patterson fairly exudes information and statistics on this subject. He's the George F. Sproule of western Pennsylvania in that respect. One can't talk to him three minutes, as was my experience the other until he breaks out into canals and

statistics.

An interesting phase of it is that Nr Patterson has been working all these years on a scheme that is as old as Washington' administration. The immortal George in spected routes for an inland water link be en the Great Lakes and the Ohio river He favored one starting at Ashtabula and ending at Pittsburgh, now known as the Lake Erie and Ohio river canal project.

With the Pennsylvania and Baltimore and Ohio railroads ready to seize the cargoes of the grain burges and rush them eastward the possibilities of return freights to Ohio, Illinois, Michigan and Wisconsin, this dream of g hundred and twenty-five ago is full of possibilities for Philadelphia and the entire East.

THERE is one thing about Charles B L Spatz that his political friends admire: his persistency. Mr. Spatz-they pronounce 'Spotz' up in Berks county-is a Phila delphian who at an early age emigrated to Boyertown, where they make more burial skets than any place else in the country He is pre-eminent in that domain of Den racy as a fighting Democrat. Besides, he' a newspaper publisher of thirty-five years

Likewise, he is the father of the famous American ace, Major Spatz, who nearly won the great transcontinental aerial race a few months ago.

Charlie Spatz's persistency is particularly noticeable in his militant Democracy and an unwearying disposition to land a seat in the halls of Congress as one of the little handful of Democrats from Pennsylvania in that body. He tried it two years ago, and he has just announced that he will make another attempt the coming spring.

As Berks is hopelessly Democratic, why not Charles B. Spatz?

EVERYBODY that patronizes grocery, clothing and shoe shops, which means all of us, is hoping that Mrs. Harry C. Boden will be able to "put over" some anti-profiteering plan that will reduce the high cost of living, even if she and her associates on the price-fixing committee have nothing behind them other than an aroused public sentiment. Those who know Mrs. Boden and the work she has performed in the conservation of food in the past will cheerfully admit that she has the knack, the experience and the untiring energy requisite for her task. One thing stands pre-eminent in her effort, and it is the necessity for some sort of co-ordination of effort between her com nittee and the United States district attorney's office; that is, the district attorney must work in conjunction with this rice-fixing movement.

But lack of effective equipment makes the listrict attorney's office a sort of sprained leg in this emergency, I am afraid, In buying Red Cross seals lads and las-

sics are privileged to make interpretative reservations concerning Doctor Gittings's ban on kissing. It will be understood that esculation in the future as in the past will go by favor, whether the doctors favor it the flat-topped desk. And we are mo the same way in housing problems, he added What, said he, is the spartment but a flat-topped house a house without the old catch-all attic, or, in other words, a house without One thing bolahevism has accomplished: It has made the necessity of the league of nations imperative.

THE CHAFFING DISH We were so distressed by this that we have

But a friend of ours, a sagacious person.

aid, as he saw the Supreme Court's ruling

Our good friend, George W. Anonymous

says we are all wrong about those leather

coats, and he explains the why and wherefor

A Tale of Whoa

While I stick around till the sun goes down.

You're out in the air in the sweet month of

Your life is a song when your motor's in

WHOA, said the flivver, you're running wild You know not whereof you are speaking,

You know not whereof you are speaking,

June is but one month in twelve, please re-

There's chilly November and bleaky December

HE'S as cold as the poles and his wind so

I wonder sometimes he can hold out so long. My motor gets froze and loses the tune

It learned and it sang in the sweet month of

WITH the rain and the ice and the cold

It's no pipe with the weather way down about

DON'T give him a medal to heat up his

Just get him a couple of weather-proof doors

It would be such a comfort and help in his

Of salesman and driver and collector and

But the boss decided to give leather coats

o his salesman instead of weather-proof loors because, well, he's the boss, and what's

GEO. W. ANON.

more: All the girls in the office are just

Desk Mottoes

When L saw that rage was vain,

And to sulk would nothing gain, Turning many a trick and wile

I began to soothe and smile.
-WILLAM BLAKE ("Infant Sorrow").

Then Come Kiss Me, Sweet and Twenty

Sugar will be twenty cents a pound next

We are told that the admirable artist,

Herbert Johnson, came in here the other day

all set to take us out to lunch. Unhappily, we had just departed to our chosen spaghetti

cloister and he was fain to lavish and squan-

der his hospitable instincts on our colleague

the Soothsayer. We wish to state, in order to keep our social ledger correctly balanced.

that we do not consider that any obligation

has actually been transferred until the lunch-

refuse to receive our luncheons vicariously,

eon has reached its correct destination.

ramy about them.

year .- News item.

or by deputy.

wonder my driver can sit on his seat.

To stick on the job, if he does, he's a hero.

When Jack Frost takes the bate

And with one mighty swing He doubles the score

On our old friend Spring.

"LL say you're lucky to work outside said the inkwell to the flivver.

You ride around and see the town

my child,

in the following spirited ditty:

about wartime prohibition, that the end had

world is coming tomorrow.

come yesterday.

"DARN IT, I'M BEGINNING TO BELIEVE IT'S SO!"

STEELS FILE

AT SIX-long ere the wintry dawn-There sounded through the silent hall To where I lay with blankets drawn Above my ears, a plaintive call.

The Music Box

PHE Urchin, in the eagerness Of three years old, could not refrain Awake, he straightway yearned to dress And frolic with his clockwork train.

HEARD him with a sullen shock. His sister, by her usual plan, Had piped us aft at 3 o'clock— I vowed to quench the little man LEANED above him, somewhat stern,

And spoke, I fear, with emphasis-

tter, parents learn,

To seal one's censure with a kiss! GAIN the house was dark and still. A GAIN the house was dark and still Again I lay in slumber's snare. When down the hall I heard a trill.

A tiny, tinkling, tuneful air-

IS music-box! His best-loved toy, His crib companion every night; While waiting for the lagging light. HOW clear, and how absurdly sad Those tingling pricks of sound unrolled;

They chirped and quavered, as the lad His lonely little heart consoled. "COLUMBIA, the Ocean's Gem"(Its only tune) shrilled sweet and faint. He cranked the chimes, admiring them

In vigil gay, without complaint, THE treble music piped and stirred, The leaping air that was his bliss; And, as I most contritely heard, I thanked the all-unconscious Swiss:

THE needled jets of melody Rang slowlier and died away-The Urchin slept; and it was I Who lay and waited for the day.

We Expect a Free Funeral Dear Socrates — This merning's mail brought me seventeen clippings from the Chaffing Dish. Many thanks for your boost. But, why, O wise Shorates, take refuge

to so cheap a trick as "German descent" gather applause? real brain-matter? Are you running out of I am an "American" since about twenty-four years. I served our country, yours and mine, in the Spanish-American War and in the World War. Did you do as much?

Here are a few essays for your column: Those who can, do. Those who cannot, criticize. It is easier to criticize than to do. If people talk about you, you have ac-complished two things: You have made an impression and you are being read.

DR. BERTHOLD A. BAER.

We Print It for What It's Worth Dear Socrates—While not a regular in your you of a certain observation, made at 2:09 p. m., this day, in front of "Keat's

Theayter," viz:

A young, slim-shouldered gentleman, attired in fur-collared overcoat, fancy vest,
watch chain "au Bandoller," etc., not wearles spats. Yours very truly, H. A. P. ing spats. Yours very truly, You Said It! In order the high cost of living to throttle,

Au lieu de la creme, we use top-of-the-bottle,

An efficiency expert came to see us recently and in the course of an interesting chat he conferred an idea upon us. He says that in usiness the trend of the really forceful men has been from the old-fashioned roll-top to

GRAY

spent the whole day in miserably combing over our pigeon-holes here in our cavern and Coolness and mist: make dumb putting the stuff back agein. The jarring noise of day and gently ring

When we were eighteen we wrote in our All busy stir, but let the gray owl sway Noiselessly over the bough like a little diary, very dejectedly, that our life "had been full of abortive beginnings." We often think of that when we start to clean up our ghost;

And let the cricket in the dark bedge sing His whithered note; and, O Immortal Never mind; they say the end of the Host.

Welcome this traveler to your drowsy hall, And, standing at the porch, speechless and tall.

and shed Your benediction on this drooping head. -Martin Armstrong, in the New Statesman.

The Philadelphia Milk Exchange has announced that the winter schedule goes into effect tomorrow and milk will not be deliv-

Every pessimistic dispatch from Europe oncerning the spread of bolshevism is an indorsement of the American Legion as America's hope for the continuance of democracy.

In days of old in old Madrid certain estimable gentlemen celebrated in song struck guitar. They're still striking in the light old Madrid, but not the guitar.

Life's cup, declared the pessimist, might not be so bitter if there were sugar enough

What Do You Know?

QUIZ

1. How old is Gabriele D'Annunzio?

great diarist, live?

4. From what plant is belladonna derived? 5. What are Christmas waits?

political history?

8. Who was Sir Lucius O'Trigger? 9. What planet has a reddish appearance?

10. Who was Constant Troyon? Answers to Yesterday's Quiz

last half century were those which involved the destruction of Saint Pierre, Martinique, West Indies, and the

destruction of Messina, Sicily. 2. The Tropic of Cancer is passed in crossing from Key West to Havana.

3. Twenty-two states have ratified the suffrage amendment.

4. Hyperion in classical mythology was properly the father of the sun and the moon, but some poets made him the synonym of the sun. Shakespeare

by Pope Gregory XIII in 1582. was not, however, adopted in England or the American colonies until 1752

mountainous country of Calab mountainous country.

Italy. His dates are 1760-1806.

Michele Pozza was his real name. 7. Satsuma ware is cream-colored Japanese

pottery. It is named after a Japanese province. S. Saturday is from the old English "Sae-

9. Long narrative poems by Shakespeare are "Venus and Adonis" and "The

We have still much to look forward to for instance, the time when Frank Stock-on's stories make their way mito the movie SOCRATES.

GRAY of the twilight come, Spread those wide wings above our meadows; bring

Our woods and ponds with dimness; take away

Close the great doors, shut out the world,

ered before S a. m. But what's the diff. "Going home with the milkman" lost its significance July 1.

to sweeten it.

2. Where is Port Darwin and with what novelty in transportation has it re cently been connected? 3. In what century did Samuel Pepys, the

6. What is paddy?

7. Who were the "Locofocos" in American

1. Two of the worst earthquakes of the

makes him the synonym of Apollo. 5. The Gregorian calendar was introduced

6. Fra Diavolo was a celebrated brigand and renegade monk who terrified the

ternesdaeg." translation of the Latin "Saturni dies," day of Saturn.

Rape of Lucreue." endemic disease is one regularly found among a specified people in a specified country.