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AND A HAPPY NEW YEAR!
 YOUR wishes for happiness cannot make a new year happy for anybody. Happiness must be earned. Many people find it in a giddy chase after imitations. It is more elusive than riches, harder to attain than virtue. Some people go wearily back over the road and find it a thing that often may be discerned only through tears.

THE COUNCIL CAUCUS
 THE selection of Mr. Weglein for the presidency and Mr. Burch for the finance committee chairmanship at yesterday's caucus of the majority in the new Council indicates that Mr. Moore's supporters are working harmoniously for the purposes represented by the independent movement at the recent election.

COOLIDGE UPSETS SOME PLANS
 THOSE favorite sons who have been planning to the Calvin Coolidge to the tail of their kite to give it the necessary balance will have to make some new plans.

PEP AT PIERRE
 IF IT is left exclusively to Hiram W. Johnson, California will not have to experience the agony of going Democratic next year. Announcement of his candidacy for the presidency comes from that fair haven of political knights errant—Herron, South Dakota—where the requisite preliminary papers have been filed.

"WE, THE PEOPLE—"
 SOME one has challenged the statement of W. H. Anderson, of the Anti-Slavery League, that "there is no limit to what the American people can do with their constitution, except the limit set in that document respecting equal representation in the Senate."

NEW DANGERS FOR OLD
 SACCHARIN is derived from coal tar, a cheap sugar substitute which, taken in minute quantities for a limited time, does no particular harm.

CONTRIVERSY DEPRECATED
 Dear Sociates: I see that some lady writes to you about the question whether women should be taken along on a walking trip. By all means, my advice, but merely as scenery.

must submit just as the states that objected to the anti-slavery amendments have submitted. We have majority rule and what the majority wants it can get whenever it desires it, provided the majority is big enough and persists in its desires long enough.

GOOD RIDDANCE TO 1919?
WELL, IT TAUGHT US MUCH!

Although 1920 Has a Difficult Inheritance, the Completed Constructive Work of Its Predecessor Furnishes a Structure of Hope

IF IT is a strain to imagine an "attraction" so billed, it is still more exhausting to picture a large and enthusiastic audience. Who wants to hear 1919 enlarged? Why extol a year of wrangling and muddling, a year of prices raised and ideals lowered, a year of withered hopes and flowering fears?

"Good riddance" was the burden of last night's clanging bells. "Good riddance," shrieked the whistles. "Good riddance," blared the mummies' horns. Chronos himself as the advocate would have a hard time convincing some of us that our contemporary judgment is questionable.

A somewhat stunned world is looking forward not as it once did, ecstatically and thrilling with high aspirations of a new deal all around, but in chafed mood and with rather weary indifference. It is the negative, more than any possible affirmative, virtues of the new year which are welcomed today.

It is not surprising that so many of the commentaries on the past twelve months were in this vein. Time is a most unsatisfactory commodity to appraise. It has too much flux. It persists in startling things which nobody can live to see ended. Until Mr. Wells tells us more about his ingenious little machine for leaping through the eras, we shall have to put up with several eternally continued stories. And those which really are completed often lack for recognition in the midst of all the fret and fury over pestiferous riddles of which no end can be foreseen.

Not much is known about the Hittites, but if we pass their way, start with Babylon and the "late" Egypt, look in on Greece, Rome, the Arabian ascendancy, the Middle Ages, the Renaissance, on the might of Spain, the brilliancy of Bourbon France, the Napoleonic upheaval and the rest of the nineteenth century, we shall search in vain for any reconstruction job of a magnitude comparable to that which confronted the peace commissioners when they opened the first session of their conference in Paris on January 18, 1919.

Real whisky, according to all reports, cost \$15 a quart in New York yesterday. Corkage at a restaurant table added \$4 to the price of each bottle. A seat at a table cost \$5. Waiters expected \$5 each for guarding the stuff. Yet nobody thought of even whispering a complaint about the high cost of high old times.

GOOD TIMES
 IF THE awful consequences of the new traffic in wood alcohol disturbed the equanimity of radical prohibitionists, the sights and sounds that greeted the New Year in Philadelphia, New York and other cities at midnight must have restored their courage and warmed them with a new sense of justification.

Some of last night's parties had an un-corking good time.

the printers' strike, the steel strike and the coal strike, to mention only a few, indicate an alarming unrest. It is conceivable, none the less, that all these movements are but preliminary steps toward an era of readjustment which will strengthen the social structure along lines which will make the past efforts of labor and capital seem unenlightened and crude.

Venomous and floundering political obstructionism, unexampled prosperity and unexampled high prices are also on the crowded national scene of 1919. The verdict that the year was disgraced because of the treaty deadlock is common. It is yet too early to say whether it is fully deserved. Should the agreement, now well in sight, be achieved, December in retrospect may not seem so doleful after all.

The events of the last year cannot be logically judged until they are separated into two classes—those which merely mark stages in development—whether upward or downward it cannot yet be said—and those which are distinct finished products. Of this latter class nearly all the high lights are encouraging.

The loose ends trouble the calamity hounders. 'Tis ever the one of the arguments on behalf of the artificial division of time which gives us a New Year's Day is the stimulus invested in a clean slate. As we are somewhat humbled now and by no means as unreasonable as we were a year ago, when the expectation that the peacemakers could also make over mankind was abroad, there is a chance for 1920 to show up rather well.

For all our follies, we have been thinking somewhat seriously about the problems to be considered in the new twelvemonth. This is an excellent start for a program of solution. Should that materialize there is even a chance that the exaltation at some future date of 1919 as a wonderful year might be greeted with something else than scorn.

THE GOWNSMAN
 The Unimportance of Professors
 The December Atlantic contains a bit of serio-comic pleasantry "on the importance of being a professor, by one," in which is represented a marvelously cullow specimen of that abused profession, teaching. He belongs, it would seem, to one of those institutions of learning where the traditional method of meeting increased expenses is to penalize the teaching staff.

IF YOU are running a business and have a salesman who has sold for you a definite amount of goods, bringing you a permanent trade, which you can figure to a penny, and showing the vigor and capacity to make it likely that he will continue at his present pace, you can calculate just how he is worth to you and keep him until somebody else can afford to pay him more.

A Rime of Highways
 MARKET, Arch, Race and Vine.
 I have walked till they are mine.
 Where the hundred lands combine
 Tresses sleek and loquacious,
 Noses snub or aquiline,
 And the arch thrills like wine
 Over many a blazing sign:
 Where the trolleys whizz and whine
 And the movies are a shrine—
 On Market, Arch and Race and Vine.

A New Year Romance
 The engaging routine of business caused us to travel to New York the other day on an early train, and we impinged upon a little romance that is to reach its consummation today.

Portrait of a Lady
 (Courtesy to Alfred, Lord Tennyson)
 HOME they brought her hubby dead—
 Drunk, as in the days of yore;
 Not a single word she said,
 Neither bawled him out nor swore.

Controversy Depreciated
 Dear Sociates: I see that some lady writes to you about the question whether women should be taken along on a walking trip. By all means, my advice, but merely as scenery.

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THE CHAFFING DISH

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WITH A BRAND-NEW DECK
 Like best of all to have it covered for the Dish by Miss Amy Lowell, who writes vigorous prose and sees what happens with crisp and admirable sharpness.

PRETTY BABY

PRETTY Baby! Hope begotten,
 We can think of none but you,
 For the old year is forgotten
 While we're welcoming the new.

PRETTY baby! There is laughter
 In your eyes, you little cuss.
 We can't dream of sad hereafter
 While you slyly look at us.

PRETTY baby! You are smiling,
 Will you ever learn to scold?
 Are you simply hope beguiling?
 Will you love us when you're old?

PRETTY baby! Bring us plenty!
 May your days our ailments cure!
 Kiss us now, dear Nineteen-Twenty!
 Youth's a stuff will not endure!

The fact broke into the news yesterday that the federal district attorney "got a move on." (Tip to Doubting Thomases: He was doing an automobile.)

Battleships of obsolete type are to be used as targets by the United States navy. Pity that we can't do something of the same kind with our statesmen.

Caucus says he doesn't believe in this leap-year stuff. The girls will probably make the boys propose just as they do other years.

The prohibitionists will be glad to know that there is today considerably less liquor in the United States than there was yesterday.

We are still making the resolutions father made with the consistency of the pie crust mother made.

In 1926 we are going to show that a hundred and fifty years of independence is distinctly worth while.

Wood alcohol in hard liquor: saccharin in soft. First thing you know a man will be forced to take water.

A new Chicago daily announces that it will print no crime or scandal news. Evidently going to keep out of politics.

Great doings today. Oh, mummies!

What Do You Know?

- QUIZ**
1. What is the "Coal Sack" in the heavens?
 2. What is said to have been the length of Noah's Ark?
 3. Who created the character of Lord Dunsinore?
 4. On what date will the next presidential election occur?
 5. Distinguish between two noted English authors, each named Samuel Butler?
 6. How did the dahlia get its name?
 7. Who was the classical goddess of health?
 8. What are the minor planets?
 9. Name the two largest cities in Australia?
 10. What is the meaning of the Scotch word "sgine"?

Answers to Yesterday's Quiz

1. Sweden has the largest population of the Scandinavian nations.
2. Senator Pomeroy is from Ohio.
3. W. J. Bryan first ran for President in 1896.
4. The name is Krisa Kringle, not Kringle.
5. Mipplan was a Portuguese, his name in his native tongue being Magalhães.
6. The salary of the speaker of the House of Representatives is \$12,000 a year.
7. Thomas Bailey Aldrich wrote "The Story of a Bad Boy."
8. Lahaia and Hilo are important towns in the Hawaiian islands.
9. A manometer is an instrument showing the elastic force of gases.
10. Anne Boleyn was the mother of Queen Elizabeth of England.

Message Accurately Reported
 The first lady of the land sets an example of accurate and verbatim reporting that we, as a newspaper man, are glad to commend. For in writing to some children in Washington to express the President's thanks for flowers they had sent, she said: "May I not assure you of the thanks which he would like so much to send to you?"

Dove is Embittered
 After all the publishers had turned down his poems, Dove Dulcet was advised by his friends to print them at his own expense. They assured him of a large sale.

Well, with an apprehensive glance in Mr. Lederer's direction, we wish you all a Happy New Year.