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Philadelphia, Thursday, January 1, 1920

-AND A HAPPY NEW YEAR!

VOUR wishes for happiness cannot make a new year happy for anybody. Happiness must be earned. Many people sbandon 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 where they threw it aside, because it is a thing that often may be discerned only through tears.

Wish for those you esteem a patient New Year or a wise or tolerant or charitable or unselfish or kind New Year. Such are the approaches to happiness. So we wish for everybody who reads this page and everybody who doesn't; for all who agree with our opinions and all who do not!

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.

If the voters were permitted to name officers of the new Council they probably would have selected the men chosen pestiferous riddles of which no end can yesterday.

That is more than ever could have been said of Council caucuses in the past.

COOLIDGE UPSETS SOME PLANS THOSE favorite sons who have been planning to tie Calvin Coolidge to the

tail of their kite to give it the necessary balance will have to make some new Coolidge has definitely declined to permit his name to be put on any primary ticket as a candidate for the vice presi-

Massachusetts has already indorsed him for the presidency. There are men in other states who look with favor on his candidacy. They will be gratified to discover that he has the nerve to insist that if he is to play in the orchestra at all it will not be as second fiddle.

PEP AT PIERRE

F 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-Hierre, South Dakota-where the requisitt preliminary papers have been filed.

hould nomination eventually follow, Calbornia may be safely ascribed to the Republican column. Native sons will be enabled to rally round a native son. The menace of Japan will be faced with fearless oratory. Anything so preposterous ss a league of international amity will shrivel before the tempest.

With thirteen electoral votes solid for the Sacramentan, the Golden State will no longer be compelled to bury its treasure, nor to squander it as in 1912 when the hauteur of Hughes necessitated those grudging ballots for the ingrate of the White House

per wl

eget

of If the Republicanism of the nation palizes at last that it was those thirteen trioites which swung the last election to of G now to follow the lead of California. stately be cheaply offered.

"WE. THE PEOPLE-"

Elizab SOME one has challenged the statement of W. H. Anderson, of the Anti-Saadoon League, that "there is no limit to onhat the American people can do with neir constitution, except the limit set Starthn that document respecting equal repre-

sentation in the Senate." Mr. Anderson has been asked whether Complex he believes that an amendment over-50 throwing the republican form of government would be valid and whether he thinks a limited monarchy could be set up or or the Supreme Court could be

nese questions are based on a misapehension of the origin and nature of he constitution. Every one who underds that document also knows that ave for the change in the representation of the states in the Senate, it can be ceably amended by vote of three-

orths of the states in any way in which bat three-fourths pleases. We can abolish the presidency. et up in Washington a reigning amily. We can make the Supreme Court rvient to Congress. We can deprive efingress of its powers over interstate entumerce. We can authorize the states sealse armies for national defense and I forntain navies. The constitution is not traitjacket in which we are bound ofoun external force. It is the creature only he people, subject to their control. INN META days when men are saying that the 25th anchittory amendment is "unconstitu-

PHU on the ground that it invades the

ed to that invasion, all but three

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. The constitution is the creature of the people instead of the people being the creature of the constitution.

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

"Grandeur and Glories of the Year 1919! Inspirations of a Twelvementh. You cannot afford to miss this lecture in the Hall of Time. Illustrated by facts!" TF IT is a strain to imagine an "attrac-

tion" so billed, it is still more exhausting to picture a large and enthusiastic audience. Who wants to hear 1919 eulogized? Why extol a year of wrangling and muddling, a year of prices raised and ideals lowered, a year of withered hopes and flowering fears? Of all the years within the memory of living men, is there any more emphatically unpopular than the one through which this spinning ball has just whirled us?

"Good riddance" was the burden of elast night's clanging bells. "Good riddance," shrieked the whistles, "Good riddance," blared the mummers' 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 chastened mood and with rather weary indifference. It is the negative, more than any possible affirmative, virtues of the new year which are welcomed today.

The taskmasters of 1920 are not exacting. They hail its presence with relief. One dark chapter at least is ended. Coming shadows cannot surpass their immediate and detested predecessors.

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 starting 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 e foreseen

If we can look back for a moment without excessive prejudice, we may even be forced to conclude that there were in 1919 certain definite accomplishments to which there are not many parallels in the previous ages.

Not much is known about the Hittites, but if we pass their era, start with Babylon and the "later" 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 with that which confronted the peace commissioners when they opened the first session of their conference in Paris on January 18, 1919.

Relatively speaking, the deliberations at Vienna in 1815 were paltry. So were the transactions at Aix-la-Chapelle and Ryswick in the previous century. was the treaty of Westphalia in 1648.

The croakers last January were extremely active. "It can't be done" was their opening slogan. But when five months later it was done and the inevitable compromises and adjustments had been set forth in concrete form, pessimism changed its tune and informed civilization that the whole thing was done wrong.

This was a difficult charge to combat The flux of time being elusive, any argumentative offensive conducted with a horoscope begins with an advantage. The tragic prophet cries "wait!" and that is really about all his unfortunate victim can do. As he is unable to unroll the future, any assertive jeremiad of this variety has him cornered. .

The professional forecasters aside however, the treaty, one of the hugest tasks that mankind ever attempted, provoked a proportionate amount of specific grumbling. It has been repeatedly said that no nation was satisfied with the document. Well, nations are but men of a collective growth, and when any individual proclaims his absolutely unalloyed con tentment it will be logical to exact the same announcement from governments.

With all its defects the treaty did repair a host of historic wrongs, among hem the oppression of Poland, of Czecho-Slovakia and Alsace-Lorraine. It proposed a comprehensive and particularized plan of world reconstruction and a formula for preserving peace.

That the league of nations should now fail is unthinkable, but should all indications prove delusive and the charter of international amity be inoperative. the net gain to civilization would still be prodigious. Nothing can wholly nullify the tendencies and influences which the mere formation of the league plan and the sincerity of its advocates have set in motion.

Though The Hague Tribunal has been laughed at, it was a step in advance. The correspondence of Cardinal Mercier demonstrates the effect of The Hague pronouncements even in the tragic day of the German satrapy in Belgium.

Despite all the chorus of diatribes, the ccomplishment of the peacemakers at Paris and Versailles ranks as the foremost event of the year, the popularity of which it is so hard to discern. It is worth recording that the Austrian and Bulgarian treaties were also made.

At home there is the overwhelming advance of woman suffrage to chronicle and the utter triumph of prohibition. Differences of opinion concerning both of these reforms exist. Once more we must submit the demonstration to time. We must wait also to understand the full of the states. The states have meaning of the labor upheavals and the various plans for restricting their recurrence. Superficially the actors' strike. and the three objecting states

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 scroll 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 apward or downward it cannot vet 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 howlers. 'Tis ever thus. 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.

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.

If you are to imagine the young new year getting out of a train or a taxi and hesitating tremulously on Broad street or Broadway with a reverent consciousness of the trying job that awaits him, you will have to imagine him dazed and despairing for the moment at least. Were these crowds, bilked by headwaiters, plundered by hatboys, handing out money in clumps to meet the dazzlingly new item of "corkage," to be the only instruments of the high purposes that must be his? One need not mourn for the folks who strove so laboriously and at such great

cost to have a good time. A great many

people enjoyed themselves last night-

even if they are not enjoying themselves

What must have distressed any calm observer who wasn't at the center of the carnival was the green innocence that masquerades as sophistication in this our land and the abjectness of a familiar type of American in the presence of those whose business it is to impose upon him. Corkage! It is a grand new term of piquant significance and tingling promise, but it is only another word for fashionable graft.

It is the charge of \$2 or \$3 or \$5 a bottle imposed by the cabarets for open-ing, serving and garnishing the hard iquor brought by patrons to their tables for the debut of 1920.

It is the grandfather of all "gratuities," the supreme penalty visited at last on that irresponsible element in the population that has made life in America just one tip after another. The money was paid without a murmur. And the people who flocked out to see the New Year in and who insisted on their right to see two years where only one should be got what they deserved. There is no fight left in them.

Somebody ought to tell the little New Year that America isn't really in the cabarets. And somebody ought to teach the Anglo-Saxon how to have a good time without finding himself ill or broke the next day. The English are sad at their Americans seek enjoyment pleasures. with an air of grim determination. There must be better ways if some one would lead us to them.

Real whisky, according to all reports, cost \$15 a quart in New York yesterday. Corkage at a restaurant table added \$4 o 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.

NEW DANGERS FOR OLD

ACCHARIN is derived from coal tar. S It is a cheap sugar substitute which, taken in minute quantities for a limited time, does no particular harm. Consumed regularly in any considerable quantity it may have bad effects.

This chemical is now being furtively used in sweet beverages vended in the poorer sections of the city and even at a few of the more pretentious soft-drink bars. Prohibition on the one hand and the sugar shortage on the other have tempted manufacturers to resort to it. The only penalty for the general use of saccharin as a sugar substitute is a fine.

The food laws should be immediately revised to provide jail sentences for those -excepting registered physicianswho feed saccharin to an unsuspecting public, since some manufacturers have been finding it more profitable to submit to fine than to limit their business.

Let us hope that the United States Sen stors made a resolution to be good.

May we all know peace and plenty is

And we all hope that the New Year will ustify the noise made as it was inaugurated

This is the day of Philadelphia's honest to-goodness assembly dance.

He was an indiscreet guy who welcomed the New Year with a dose of wood alcohol.

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

THE GOWNSMAN

The Unimportance of Professors

THE December Atlantic contains a bit of A serio-comic pleasantry "on the impor-tance of being a professor, by one," in which is represented a marvelously callow 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." One wonders where that "institution of learning" can ossibly be; the increased cost of living is penalty enough. He has a hearty brother-in-law who is "in business. What business I do not exactly know. It has something to do with mergers—whatever mergers may be." Thus ineptly speaks a "professor of who, after eleven years spent in logic." school and college and eight years in teach-ing * * was drawing a salary a little

more than that of one of Ford's office boys;

and, if we are to take at its face value this

witty caricature, receiving decidedly more

than he is worth

F YOU are running a business and have A a salesman who has sold for you a defi-nite 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 what he is worth to you and keep him until somebody else can afford to pay him more. You do not group him with the ribbon clerk who has often wondered what a referendum is, but "I just don't seem to be able to find out."
By the same token that a clerk is a clerk and a salesman a salesman, a professor is a professor. In business there is money, a tangible thing and countable as a measure of success; and there are other results than money, but measurable by it. In a profession such as teaching there is no such touch-stone. What is the money value of a professor of Sanscrit, let us say, to the univer sity employing him? If he has two or three students a year his classes are flourishing and these students pay for their Sanscrit at best about one-fifth of a fee of say \$200 per annum. With three students the proportionate money value to the university of Sanscrit is \$120, not counting deduction for light, heat, housing and general expenses And the professor draws for these services to put it modestly, \$4000. Sanscrit is thus a deficit, a financial drain, on the university of \$3880 per annum.

1 must deficit which I keep hearing about out at your university," said a hard-headed man of affairs. "I would stop teaching every subject which is not self-sustaining. Do you suppose that I would be such a feel as to keep on manufacturing an article that couldn't sell?" And with the embroidery of some choice profanity he dismissed the whole profitless theme. You might as well say "I would put up no part of this cantiever bridge which is not self-supporting." Education is a structure, bridging an abyss a structure dependent on a nice adjustment and balance of the individual parts which together can sustain a mighty load; apart are only so much dead material. If the one truss called Sanscrit or Archeology of Politics or Philosophy costs more than it is worth as a piece of iron, it does not follow that it may not more than pay its expense in its necessary and sustaining position. The question is. "Does education in the aggregate pay?" not "Is this topic on a money basis?" Even trade has losses and profitnot assessable on the pages of the ledger.

BUT we have wandered from the unimportance of the professor. There are unquestionably some very unimportant professors in our schools and colleges; and there are others whose importance is amusing enough. An unimportant "professor is a young man who wants a respectable employment, not in trade, in which the hours are not many and the vacations are He rather likes to dabble among books. Perhaps he may study law some day or go in for the ministry. He is not quite sure which he would like. He thinks sometimes that he would like to write something but he is not certain of just what-a novel some free verse or perhaps a play. He keeps languidly ahead of his class in a textbook and if he assigns exercises to his students sweeps them off into his waste-paper baske in fitful moments of cleaning up as not the kind of thing he cares to worry about. This 'professor'' is worth the salary of a secondrate bell boy. Another unimportant "pro fessor" is one who has grown old in ervice which he has never had the courage to desert. To him the livelihood is the major thing, and be curses his luck that he did not get out of "this beastly treadmill" years ago, and going through the paces i gives as little as possible for his money. He is not worth the wages of any honest mechanic. Are such the only varieties of "pro fessor! which you or I have ever known?

BUT what, after all, does importance con-sist in? The size of your monthly wage? Then let us bow to the downtrodden work ngman and the suffering coal baron. Is it the nature of the place which you fill? There ire many small crannies, very ill filled; and many a niche in the smaller halls of ontemporary repute are occupied by plaster mages, remarkable, should the truth be known, chiefly for their hollowness. important man is one who is "on his job" and doing that particular thing absolutely as well as it can be done. What may be the nature of the "job" is unimportant; the digging of a ditch, the planning of a cam pnign, the discovery of a microbe, the com position of a symphony, the selling-the honest selling-of an honest commodity, th reconciliation of warring nations-each and all of these things are important in the de gree in which they are well and honestly done. "The rest is chaff," as Carlyle used to say, "which let the wind blow whereso ever it listeth."

The President, we are grieved but no surprised to learn, overtaxed his strength on his birthday. There comes a time to nost of us when birthdays become "considerable of a strain.

When the Rotary Club has a fatherand-son luncheon it hews to the line, let the chip of the old block on its shoulders fall where it may, or words to that effect.

Perhaps Bryan will strive to win the Democratic presidential nomination with the slogan. "He made the party dry. "By-by, Ed!" said Peace to the New

Year, just before it arrived on Earth. "Hope to see you again in a few days." Pennsylvania state officials are on a still

bangovers from last night's celebration Mr. Moore evidently believes that an ounce of prevention is better than a pound

hunt for wood alcohol. They might trail the

of cure. Not to be behindhand in the good time coming: Do your 1920 Christmas shopping

There is strong suspicion that spirit

It is understood that Grundy would

WITH A BRAND-NEW DECK



THE CHAFFING DISH

A Rime of Highways MARKET, Arch, Race and Vine.
I have walked till they are mine. Where the hundred lands combine Tresses sleek and leonine. Noses snub or aquiline, And the arc light 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.

CHESTNUT, Walnut, Spruce and Pine Stiff and stark and straight in line Are men's houses (so is mine) Where I see the cool sun shine On fair faces proud and fine, And the delicate design Of the lusters crystalline In the lamplight when folk dine In the counties palatine-Chestnut, Walnut, Spruce and Pin ROY HELTON.

A New Year Romance

The emaciating routine of business caused to travel to New York the other day on an early train, and we impinged upon a little comance that is to reach its consummation A pleasant young fellow was sitting in the

same seat in the smoker, and as the train pulled out of West Philadelphia he asked us Do you know anything about New York? 'A little," we replied modestly "How do I get to the City Hall?" he said,

We told him, wondering just what a stranger in Manhattan might want at the City Hall. We could think of two or three possibilities, but presently another question made the matter plain.

"Where is this what they call the Little Church Around the Corner?

Again we told him, smiling inwardly. He brooded a while in silence. About the time the express made its customary unscheduled stop at Princeton Junction he returned, a bit bashfully, to the subject. "What do you suppose would be the

hances of getting a ceremony performed there? We replied that we understood that this famous church was always anxious to oblige.

We then felt that it was our chance to con gratulate, which we did, and asked if he was oing to meet the lady in New York. 'Oh, no." he said, "I'm just going over o get the license. The girl's in Philly.

'I'm afraid you may have trouble, said, and explained our impression (gathered from personal experience some years ago that in New York both contracting parties have to appear before the license clerk. This gravelled him somewhat, but then he cheered up. "There must be a lot of good-natured Janes in New York." he said, "maybe I can get one of them to go with me and pretend o be the lady." This seemed to us a good idea, if the de

tails were carefully rehearsed with the obliging Jane in question.

Now we are very discreet, and it does not eem fair to us to intimate just why friend was seeking the license in New York. nor to which hotel the happy couple planning to elope, nor why it is that the bride's parents will not know anything about it until next spring. It makes quite a little omance, as W. W. Jacobs's night watchman used to say. All we intend to do here is wish them a Happy New Year, for if the plan works out they are Mr. and Mrs. by this time, and have their seats for an amusing show this evening. We parted from our friend at the Hudson Terminal, and he set off to hunt for a good-natured stenographe he would go to the license bureau with him. We even suggested one or two offices where we thought he wight find some one, not to aughty, some one with a genial heart like Mr. Hayward's Camille on the comic page We hope he found her.

Controversy Deprecated Dear Socrates: I see that some lady wrote to you about the question whether

women should be taken along on a walk-ing trip. By all means, is my advice, but VETERAN OF THREE CAMPAIGNS

The best description of the Carpentier-Beckett fight was written by Bernard Shaw and the second best by Arnold Bennett. This drives another spike, we hope, in the old and vicious doctrine that the only meritoriou news writing can be done by trained reporters with long newspaper experience. For our own part, if the Carpentler-Dempsey match takes place in this country, we would

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.

As a method of training one's self to write vivid, harmonized and logical prose, the composition of free verse has considerable merit

Desk Mottoes I bow not down to any book. No written page holds me in awe: For when on one friend's face I look I read the Prophets and the Law.
-ROBERT NORWOOD.

Social Chat

Kiss us now, dear Ninetcen-Twenty! Herbert Johnson, the notably agreeable cartoonist, smokes the same kind of tobacco that we do. Having profited by this fact, and also by lavish entertainment on Herbert's part about the lunch hour, we feel that we ought to do the handsome. We say that if we were a cartoonist we would like to be just the kind that Mr. Johnson is.

. . . Robert Norwood, the eminently broadich, just as we do. Again we feel it nee essary to acknowledge this compliment, and say with perfect candor that if we were parson we would like to be just the kind of parson that Mr. Norwood is.

T. Wilson Hedley, the kind-hearted li rarian and Frank H. Taylor, the generous natured artist, both get their telephone calls through the Woodland exchange, which we therefore nominate as the best one li

G 10 and G 11, the comfortable scats at ertain theatre, were satisfactorily filled by this department at a performance of "Dear Brutus," and we only wish that there might always be a Barrie play running to keep

them so occupied. . . . Until we borrowed a copy of Sir Willian Osler's "Counsels and Ideals" from a library the other day, it had not been taken out for six and one-half years, which seems us to prove that the aspiring reading public does not know what is good for it

The finest book of poems published in this country in 1919 was written by William Rose Benct and is called "Perpetual Light. You may have no hesitation in knowing that it is the finest, as it has not been praised by the professional poetical coteries

On a restaurant menu card on Chestnut treet we found the following sentiment: There is a romance of business, and a heroism of business, that literature will

yet take note of. To which we might add that literature itself also contains some romances and hero isms that business might do well to note,

Portrait of a Lady (Courtesying to Alfred, Lord Tennyson) JOME they brought her hubby dead-Drunk, as in the days of yore; Not a single word she said.

THEN they cussed him, soft and low, Called him an unfeeling brute, Wicked sinner, cause of woe;

Neither bawled him out nor swore

Yet she did not scream nor hoot BUT when all had gone away, She began to treat him rough; And the neighbors heard her say

"Tell me where you got that stuff! Message Accurately Reported

The first lady of the land sets an example f accurate and verbatim reporting that we is a newspaper man, are glad to commend For in writing to some children in Washing ton to express the President's thanks fo flowers they had sent, she said: "May I not assure you of the thanks which he would like o much to send to you?" The hand is the hand of the Missus, but the voice is the voice of Woodrow.

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

Dove's comment now is that advice

Well, with an apprehensive glauce in Mr.

Lederer's direction, we wish you all a Happy

SOURATES.

cheap, but only for the adviser.

New Year.

GRIF ALEXANDER.

Youth's a stuff will not endure!

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

PRETTY BABY

PRETTY Baby! Hope begotten.

For the old year is forgotten

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

Are you simply hope beguiling?

Pretty baby! Bring us plenty!

Will you ever learn to scold

Will you love us when you're old?

May your days our ailments cure !-

We can think of none but you;

While we're welcoming the new.

used as targets by the United States navy. Pity that we can't do something of the same

kind with our statesmen. Cynicuss says he doesn't believe in this leap-year stuff. The girls will probably maks

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 hundred and fifty years of independence is distinctly worth while.

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

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

Great doings today. Oh, mummer

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 Dundreary?

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? S. What are the minor planets?

9. Name the two largest cities in Aus-

tralia? 10. What is the meaning of the Scotch word "syne"?

Answers to Yesterday's Quiz 1. Sweden has the largest population of the Scandinavian nations,

2. Senator Pomerene is from Ohio.

3. W. J. Bryan first ran for President in 1896. 4. The name is Kriss Kringle, not Krin

kingle. 5. Migellan was a Portuguese, his name in

Story of a Bad Boy."

his native tongue being Magalhaes. 6. The salary of the speaker of the House of Representatives is \$12,000 a year. 7. Thomas Bailey Aldrich wrote "The

8. Lahaina and Hilo are important towns in the Hawaiian islands. 9. A manometer is an instrument showing

the elastic force of gases,

Abne Boleyn was the morar of Queen sbeth of England.