# Evening Public Leuger

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Philadelphia, Wednesday, January 7, 1920

#### THE BOARD AROUSED

ONE aspersion long cast at the Board of Public Education has suddenly become invalid. When the president resigns, when the agitated atmosphere crackles with contradictions, when the retirement of the superintendent of schools is urged, that important executive body which meets at Nineteenth and Market streets cannot be called somnolent.

In the absence of detailed and dispasonate information the public is not yet in a position to estimate the merits or demerits of the criss-cross controversies. There are, however, general reasons in most any case for welcoming even fricion in preference to less melodramatic torpitude. A little excitement now and then, if not carried to destructive excess, will do the Board of Public Education no

Some of the criticism at times directed gainst it has been extravagant and unasonable. We have no disposition to echo the conventional sentiments of faddists, who have reiterated the charge of old fogyism until that, too, has become wearisome. There are some able as well es venerable men on the board.

Their present differences of opinion are didence of a certain zeal for convictions which is often a factor in progress. The board animated and awake, even if a trifle gross, is altogether preferable to the board asleep or merely suavely contented with the educational status quo in this city.

#### WHERE PARTISANS AGREE

WILL H. HAYS, in Chicago yesterday, promptly answered the Republican nen conferees from fourteen states who asked for a tabloid platform for 1920. This speedy crystallization of principles involved success of the party campaign, reduction of taxes, development of better relations between labor and capital, promise of an administration of law and order.

Good senténces, and well pronounced. But when the Democrats announce, as of course they will-all political parties -substantially the same program, what will become of the vast partisan gulf which divides the electorate of this

The presidency for an issue! Leaders in both parties are revolving that thought today. It has little bearing on the "handy" program or the conventionalized hurrah.

## PALATABLE RESERVATIONS

THE twelve Republican mild reservationists who are said to be considering a fusion with forty-four Democrats in teaty tangle are in a position to do he country an immense service.

Sane agreement on this subject by fifty-six senators will not establish the necessary two-thirds majority, but the concert should be a stimulus to waverers. Once a specific, intelligible plan is afoot the sentiment of the nation will make registance to it difficult to maintain.

It is hinted that the compromise reservations will be on lines close to those set down by Mr. Lodge. But there is no inevitable reason to foresee deadlock in the movement. It was not so much the substance as the manner of the Lodge reservations which made them objection-

They were bad-tempered, belligerent. A modification of their style and a very muterial softening of the obstructionary preamble should go far toward making them tolerable to the nations by the side of which we fought the war.

3 5 8

## DISTURBERS OF THE PEACE

TF THERE is one thing that the world cannot afford it is misunderstanding between America and Britain, or any shatement of the sympathy that grew up automatically between the two great divisions of the Anglo-Saxon world in the years of the war. The results of any wide eparation of British and American aims and policies would be immeasurable and, all probability, disastrous. Naval rivalry on a stupendous scale would be ertain. But more dangerous would be he suspicions and jealousies that confuse hought, dissipate energy and make andly co-operation impossible. Every rational observer of events ad-

ts all this. And yet there are in merica a great many people who are ying to revive the old-fashioned stime that used to be known as twistthe lion's tail. England has a group i frresponsible men who are quite as demined to be offensive to the United States. Thus Hearst has been fanning rgotten prejudices to new life with false reports of British designs on Ameri-Anancial resources. Senator Sherman playing an ardent obbligato to the rut tune, and the big navy crowd in nd are shouting hysterical warnto their country and insisting that ggest navy in the world is neces-

to keep the Americans from grabde of the world.

Beaverbrook, who organized

British propaganda for the war and administered the system in a manner that offended the good taste of many Englishmen and many Americans, is still at his old job. It is Beaverbrook who is presumed to have sent a mission of clergy men to the United States to explain the Irish question to the American people. It is most unfortunate that this enterprise is so organized and conducted that it may easily stimulate on this side of the world something of the religious bitterness that is one of the fundamental causes of endless unrest in Ireland.

The people of Great Britain and America need a new set of interpreters. Their aims and hopes are the same. Working and thinking in harmony, they can do endless good in a troubled world. Here and in the British Isles ancient misconceptions were wiped out by the common adventure of the great war.

It will be a pitiful end to all the sacrifice and suffering of the past five years if irresponsible jingoes and inexpert meddlers in public affairs can disturb a relationship that is of the utmost importance to civilization and create fresh dislikes out of their own ignorance and their own hysteria.

#### MR. BRYAN EMERGES INTO THE LIMELIGHT

He Is Willing to Be a Candidate on His Record and a Government Ownership Platform

T BEGINS to look as if the next Democratic national convention would be forced to consider the availability of Mr. Bryan for the presidency.

The Nebraska orator has emerged from the obscurity that has enshrouded him will be the first speaker at the Jackson Day dinner of the Democratic national committee in Washington tomorrow night. That is, he will be the first to speak after President Wilson's "impor-

tant statement" has been read. That he is a receptive candidate goes without saving. He was receptive in 1912 and did not step aside until he discovered that there was no chance for him. Then he threw his influence to Mr. Wilson and brought about his nomination, with the result that Champ Clark, who had the votes of a majority of the delegates on several ballots, was not on speaking terms with him for a long time.

Before the convention Mr. Bryan, that year, had been setting himself up as a ensor of candidates. He found objections to virtually every man mentioned. The cynics said that the only man he thought it for the place was William Jennings Bryan, and his conduct gave excuse for this view. He is now said to be pursuing the same course in private conversations and is knocking all the aspirants who have come into the open. He has not yet begun to give out interviews on the subject, but they are likely to come in the near future, and the purpose of them will be to concentrate attention on his own availability.

That he has certain elements of availability is evident to all who have not forgotten his record. Indeed, he can point with pride to the adoption of the things which he has advocated and to the working out of the theories for which he

When he is told that the silver dollar is worth somewhat more than the gold dollar he grins with delight, ignoring the economic conditions that have brought about the change, and allowing the public to infer that free coinage at the ratio of after all. He will not admit that he was pay a hundred cents' worth of debts, even was what made the debtors of 1896 eager for his election.

He has been a consistent advocate of woman suffrage, and Congress has passed the necessary constitutional amendment, which is now awaiting ratification by the states.

He has been a prohibitionist for years, and in 1916 he prophesied that the Demoeratic party would be a dry party in 1920. Events have moved faster than he anticipated and the whole country will be permanently dry in less than two weeks unless the improbable happens and the Supreme Court rules that the constitutional amendment is unworkable.

But it may be said that suffrage and rohibition are dead issues. Yet Mr. Bryan can say that he was for them when it was unpopular to be in their favor.

There remains government ownership of railroads, for which Mr. Bryan has een an open advocate ever since his Madison Square Garden speech, made on his return from a tour around the world. Other leaders of his party are afraid of this issue. Mr. Wilson has ordered the return of the railroads to their owners on March 1, in spite of the fact that Mr. McAdoo, when in charge of them, urged that the government retain control for five years in order that there might be a fair test of the ability of the government to manage them.

Mr. Bryan is aware that the labor nions favor government ownership, and that the men employed on the railroads whose wages were increased by Mr. Mc-Adoo beyond their hopes would like the politicians to continue to have control of the wage scale. There are votes in this ssue and Mr. Bryan knows it, votes from the railroad workers and votes from the people who are hostile to all corporations and would like to see them despoiled, Mr. Bryan has a large following among the haters of corporate wealth.

So as a long-time friend of equal suf-frage and prohibition, new virtually accepted by the nation, and as the ardent advocate of government ownership, Mr. Bryan can point with confidence to his availability as a presidential candidate by a party which is seeking for a man and an issue different from Mr. Wilson and the peace treaty.

The uncertain element in the situation today is the attitude of the President himself. At present it looks as if there were to be a contest between Mr. Wilson and Mr. Bryan for the control of the party. Mr. Wilson has been in office seven years and he has made enemies in his party who would like to see his power curtailed. Mr. Bryan has been out of office for five years, but he has not been idle. And he has not been playing Mr. Wilson's game.

The "important statement" from the White House that is to be read to the diners temorrow night will be carefully compared with Mr. Bryan's speech on the

same occasion in order to discover which makes the more enticing bid to the loyal Democrats. We shall know more about the situation on Friday morning than we know this afternoon, but it is one the unfolding of which deserves the careful attention of every one interested in the approaching presidential campaign.

OFFICEHOLDERS allied with the Vares who found themselves temporarily or permanently jobless yesterday when the new city solicitor suddenly dismissed the entire staff of his department need not rail at Mayor Moore or Mr. Smyth.

Such communications as they may have to make in the present crisis should be sent to the irrepressible Charley Hall, who, as the head of the Vare faction in the new Council, arose at the first meeting and clamored for fight. The dramatic invitation was accepted, but Mr. Hall was nowhere about to take the consequences or help the afflicted brethren. So it has always been with word-fighters. As an example of political tactlessness the outburst of defiance at the organization of the new Council was almost without a precedent.

A policy of frightfulness directed at the Vares and their friends was not contemplated by Mr. Moore. It is to be hoped that it will not be necessary. The innocent, in such circumstances, would inevitably suffer with the guilty. The city solicitor has intimated that he will reinstate some of the people fired yesterday and it is to be hoped that he will do so.

As a demonstration of force the upheaval was convincing. Mr. Hall and his advisers ought to know now that it is since his retirement from the cabinet and | unwise to start anything that you can't finish. A cry for war to the hilt came with poor grace from the leader of the Vare forces in Council. What Mr. Hall apparently forgot was that he and his associates in the opposition represent a discredited order of politics and that the men he challenged are actually pledged to better things. There are no evenly balanced issues to inspire sympathy for a fighting minority. The question in the new Council is one of good or bad govern-

There is one way in which everybody can be relatively safe at City Hall, Everybody, including the Vare councilmen, can get in line and pull together behind a Mayor who wants good government and is willing to fight for it skillfully and, in a pinch, without mercy.

#### WITHOUT HONOR

TONSIDERATIONS of honor and of Odecency are restraining influences among all civilized people. Normal men hesitate before they lie or steal or answer friendliness with enmity. It is because the moral sense is utterly lacking in professional agitators for the Bolshevists that more scrupulous people must deal mercilessly with them.

Any crime is tolerated in the Lenine hilosophy as a means to an end. Heretofore only daring criminals went in for counterfeiting. But the manufacture and circulation of imitation money has long been one of the accepted methods of practical bolshevism.

Fake money and fake Liberty Bonds were found by the agents of the Department of Justice in many of the recent raids in this country. This evidence shows at least that some of the irreconcilables now in jail were preparing to adopt in this country a method that Lenine apsixteen to one would not have been so bad | plied with extraordinary effect in Russia. The early Bolshevists adopted counteradvocating a fifty-cent dollar in 1896 to feiting as the supreme form of sabotage. When they wished to bring Russia to her the financial system by flooding the They country with imitation money counterfeited not for profit chiefly, but to bring about social and moral confusion.

> We muchly fear that the old song may be The Evil Men Do truthfully parodied to read, "The Bolshevist boy has been fired, He has gone, but he left his dope behind

> After yesterday's experience, we venture the guess that some of And One on the Mayor's Shoulder the chips that passe the night were those that fell when City Solicitor Smyth hewed to the line.

Wouldn't it be cheering if civil service ould be substituted for the uncivil service one so frequently meets with in street cars stores and restaurants? D'Annunzio's cashier has decamped with

million lire. The Young Lady Next Door

But One calls it "lyre," and hopes the poet

has one left to twnng. Instead of trackage increasing on United States railroads in 1919, it decreased 933 miles. If this kind of thing keeps up it going to be hard on shoe leather.

The Russian situation will have probably cleared by the time we have become reasonably familiar with the country's geography.

The greatest crime of the Turk is that he has made the Armenians suffer, but that he has made their suffering a common

The one and only touch of genius about Burleson is his firm belief that he knows a darned sight more than the rest of the country.

What many of our solous fail to realize that Uncle Sam is a healthy guy and can stand a whole lot of criticism.

habit of reticence acquired in the navy is not chronic. Speaking of conferences, for the "un-neakable" Turk to have any "say so" seems

a contradiction in terms Colonel Harvey is the country's fore lost humorist. He has suggested Senator

Lodge as a presidential possibility Perhaps the Milwaukee product doesn't

aim to be more than a 2.75 patriot. Cheer up, son. The longer you keep a solution the ensier it is to keep

Blue letter days this year are January 16 and March 15. When Jack Frost loses his grip some

### THE GOWNSMAN

NICHOLAS II

WHEN Toby died, his disconsolate family thought that never again would they take to their hearts another dog. Perfections such as Toby's could not be thought of as centering once more in any creature of the canine race; and we went on for a time dreary and dogless. It was then that the foreign aristocrat, Nicholas, came into our lives. Nicholas was a diplomat by birth, as appeared later in his breeding and con-duct. His father had been sometime of the American legation, at what was then known as St. Petersburg; his mother was bred in Brussels and had the entry—or lay in the entry—of our embassy to King Albert. Nicholas was the second because his father was the first, and his father was named after an emperor in times when emperors were still undethroned and unmurdered.

NICHOLAS was born in a chateau on the Lake of Geneva and just about the time of the breaking out of the great war. Being too young to travel, he delayed the young woman who was to escort him to America, so that both narrowly escaped being interned in Germany. When Nicholas arrived in New York he was met by the Gownsman and duly seen through the customs in company with a parrot of malicious and imitative temper. Nicky, as he was soon familiarly called, weighed rather less at that time than the parrot, for he was only a few times the size of a grown white rat and very much of a white rat's complexion. But he had already grown a back which the malicious parrot had learned to imitate exactly, so that when the Gownsman walked off the pier with a cage in one hand and a basket in the other, it was quite impossible to tell vocally which was which. A legend came off of that ship with Nicholas to the effect that he had routed an impertinent pekinese who had wisely declined combat. Blood will tell.

OF NICHOLAS it might be said as of some other aristocrats, that he was possessed of customs, but no manners. His customs in time fell into abeyance and his manners improved until he grew to be a handsome young fellow, sleek, white of hair on a delicate plak skin, his ears only properly spotted. lithe, graceful and a beautiful runner. His eyes were one of his points; they were diagonal little slits, the eyes of a dog, uncertain, not human like those of his Uncle Toby, to whom, Nicholas would have you know, he was only remotely related. To Nicholas, humans were a convenient and somewhat irksome necessity, connected in some mysterious wise with warmth, housing and provender; to be treated civilly as became a gentleman, but not to become too familiar with. Nicholas was polite and yielded occasionally to the blandishments of society, but kept himself aloof, perhaps dreaming of the aristocratic world of his ancestry, of chatcaux, embassies and lackeys attendant.

TT IS difficult to think of two ideas so repugnant as those of a dog and work. In efficient Germany, even dogs used to work for the Fatherland, helping to drag earts, sometimes harnessed with a woman, and this Hunnish practice extended beyond Germany's sometime borders. There are also tales, in old days, of unhappy dogs unnaturally trained to turn a spit, thereby assisting in that base occupation, the culinary prepara-tion of food. But your true dog is by nature either a gentleman or a vagabond. And he will fight for you, steal for you, die for you, but not work for you. He loathes work even as he loves sport, and he will growl at him who carries a bundle and snap at the legs of the wretch who has the impertinence to go ill-dressed. Nicholas was an inveterate respecter of persons and liked the well groomed, especially ladies. For politic reasons he responded somewhat to the butcher's boy; but for folk in trade, as a rule, he preserved nothing but a contemptuous indifference.

WHETHER born of aristocratic disdain or of some romantic streak undiscernible in his honorable pedigree. Nicholas ever yearned for the larger, outside world. Neither persuasion nor discipline could cure him of the runaway habit; a door on the crack, a gate ajar, and he was off to freedom, to adventure, happiness. Many were the ransoms that we paid for his return from points at times miles away. It is said that he always hended for New York and the great white way, but this is not substantiated. white bull terrier answering-when he deigns to answer-to the name of Nicholas" be came a standing advertisement in the daily papers, and strange curs were sometimes brought, even when Nicholas happened to be "at home," answering remotely to the description in that they were not eats. One afternoon about twilight when Nicholas hanpened to be out, he was apparently brought one, but turned into the garden, behaved with a strange and unwonted diffidence when approached and appealed to. He seemed yeary and was fed and put to bed in his favorite corner. The next morning the veritable Nicholas appeared, and upon investigation, the supposed Nicholas turned out to be a Nichola, a veritable cousin on the distaff side. Here was the beginning of a happy romance. But absolutely nothing came of it. Nichola was not a wedding

APPARENTLY our anxiety as to the recould take care of himself. The pound never got him; and he returned more than once with a broken rope or collarless. Nothing could have been more ridiculous than his apcarance in the early morning, whining at the gate, dirty, miscrable, blear-eyed, jected. Precisely like a man who had been on a spree, he craved drink, more drink, and long, heavy, audible sleep. After which a bath and a good meal would make him over as good a dog as any. What hecame of Nicholas? The Gownsman is almost ashamed to tell. He enlisted in the Or, at least, he was parted with to one of those who go down to the sea in ships; but not for a consideration. Who could so disgrace an aristocrat? Perhaps he became a famous mascot on a destroyer and now wears some kind of an honorable cross? Who can tell? Dogs of war of lesser blood have deserved well of the country.

Prophets are a unit in declaring that Mayor J. Hampton Moore is not going to suffer from ennui during the next few months

It may at least be conceded that the "Friends and Office seekers" reads a headline. Mayor Moore can appreciate the

> The Mayor knows what the people want, It is now the duty of the people to help him The real politician is first politic; then

he uses an ax. Mr. Hall has discovered that the way to

Near-beer is now just a little further

Near-beer has received another swife kick in its percentage.

find trouble is to go out and hunt it.

War has somewhat abridged woman's

## TWIXT HOT WATER AND HOT AIR TH' OLD PUMP'LL CONTINUE RIGHT ON THE JOB



# THE CHAFFING DISH

Nothing is Imperishable In "For All We Have and We Are," Kip-ling has shown his possession of the supreme faculty of uttering in imperishable phrase the emotion of his people.—Brander Matthews, in the New York Times.

The phrase was not so imperishable in the hands of the New York Times linotyper, however. It should have been "For All We

Mythical Characters

The veterans of this here, now, late world war to whom we doff the derby are two: He who, when asked if he got his commission, says, quite simply and without ex-planatory asterisks, "No," and he who, never having been carried into the war zone, says, without reference to sailing dates or or about November 12, "No." ALBINO.

We were contemplating upon the decline of beards and whiskers in politics, viewing the small and neatly trimmed mustaches of the Mayor and some of his new cabinet as they sat lined up for inspection at a luncheon yesterday. Then we remembered that Mr. Cattell is still city statistician.

Discussing the late Sir William Osler's delightful book, "Acquanimitas," as we were with Dr. C. P. Franklin at the Kiwanis lunch yesterday, the waiter came along and decauted a plateful of food upon the doctor. Then we were privileged to observe a most pleasing exhibition of the equanimity recommended by the great physician and essayist Like the lady in Tennyson's poem, Doctor Franklin "nor wept nor uttered cry." only remarked "That doesn't help much, and we made a mental note to seek bravely for similar restraint and calmness in our own life. There are many heroes at a public luncheon besides those at the speakers' table

Doctor Franklin also told us an interesting tale about his experiences in Italy during the We may have missed some of it during war. the reverberation of crockery, but what we got ran this way: On the battleneld of Vit. torio, north of Venice, during the last days of the war, Doctor Franklin noticed Italian soldiers carrying medals they had removed from the bodies of dead Austrian offi-He had a fancy for one of these as a cers. souvenir, but the Italians did not want to part with them. A small boy, seeing that he wanted a medal, offered to get one for him for three eigarettes. He ran off into the town and shortly returned with an imposing bronze disk which be gave to the doctor. The latter, on examining it, found that i was a medal awarded by the Philadelphia Centennial Exposition in 1876. He brought it back home with him, but was unable to find out to whom it had been awarded.

Geometrical Meditation The soviet circles seem to have been broken up into arks.

Why are the ladies in the back page Beauty Corner always "Miss"? Don't the pretty girls ever get married?

Another Henry VIII Cut Off Too Soon From the cheery "Log" of the Circum navigators Club, edited by our much-re spected contemporary Jim Birch, over in Burlington, we call the following. Jim found it in the "In Memoriam" olumn of an Australian paper.

Australian paper.

AITKEN, Henry Crawford.— In loving memory of Harry, who died at my home, Belvedere, Daylesford, November 5, 1917, aged 39 years.

Just when his life was brightest, Just when his hopes were best, To a beautiful life came a peaceful end;

inserted by his flancee, Ida Kathlen Michaelis.) APPKEN.-in loving memory of Henry Crawford Aitken, who died at Daylesford, November 5, 1917. (Inserted by his flancee Therese Andersen.)

He died as he lived-every one's friend.

A City Notebook

Studious observation of types seen in Broad Street Station during the evening yields the following analysis: Main Line commuters. Mostly ladies with very large fur coats and very small feet.

They walk fast, with an air of great de-termination, and are difficult to assess merely from a rear view.
Bridal couples, extraordinarily young.

Mostly going to Elmira and Penn Yan.

Men going to Williamsport and Erie wear
soft hats, pushed down over resolute brows. Men going to Harrisburg wear derbies, tilted very far backward over their ears.

Commuters to Media carry green lawyers Men going to Chicago on the limited are the object of much respectful attention by the porters. These men all wear shell spectacles and take with them two small, narrow suitcases of very rich brown leather. One contains silk pyjamas and a copy of "That's Me All Over, Mable," and a tube of shaving cream (never shaving soap). The other contains, we are persuaded, "the papers," They all say, with the sharp decision of important business men, "I'll be nek on Friday." The first thing they do on reaching Chicago is to send a telegram saying "Back

Tuesday evening. Ladies seeing other ladies off to Buffalo and Boston. They are very keen on seeing "the last" of the departing friend. After the latter has gone through the gate they stand with a rather appealing wistfulness, gazing through the iron railing. "There she oes; see, just getting on," they say, savoring the last pang of parting with a greedy an guish. Their eyes are full of sweet sorrow, If they are young, lovely and frost-tinted as o cheek, one has an impulse to comfort them. They may be recognized a few ates later taking a very cold nut sundae at the drug store and removing the little smudge n the left side of their nose with a lilliputian handkerchief, using a small round mirror which is Inside their hundbags. Then they go off along Fifteenth street and brighter

their souls at the shop windows. Very young men, with straps at the backs of their overcoats and long-pointed brown shoes. These shoes are highly polished, but the soles seem very thin. They are made to lace all the way up. The confidence with which these young men survey life and its problems is a great soluce to one who so times is a little uncertain as to the destiny f man on this planet. These young men are so sure about life, it must be all right. They are very carefully shaven and seem quite un abashed. Apparently they are not traveling anywhere. After a mysterious disappearance perhaps to the movies?) they reappear about 11 p. m. in the lunch rooms, where they drink very hot coffee and eat egg sandwiches

The brides of petty officers in the navy. These are mostly on their way (with their usbands) to Mauch Chunk, and gaze with delightful adoration upon their rather emparrassed lords. They seem yearning for an admiral to pass by, so that they can disdain

Boarding school girls from Bryn Mawr, in oolen stockings and low, brown, heelless hoes. They seem to spend the whole evening in going up and down the main stair way, looking for the chaperon, who is struggling to get out of the phone booth where she has caught her mesh bag in the hinge of the door.

Fred W. Breitinger, our special legal adriser, sends us a corking wheeze, but,-wellifter all-of course everybody admitsstill--

Dove Dulcet offers a new definition poetry. Poetry, he says, is the kind of thing you put on paper because you would be emarrassed to say it aloud to your best male friend.

We often wonder, what does a billiard champion do when he's off daty? SOCRATES.

# SEAGULLS

ALL day long where the simlight gladdens Rock and headland, and beach and shoal, White as the fierce salt surf that whitens Crested breakers that shoreward roll,

Hither, thither, with brave breasts buoyant, Loiter the gulls from near and far. Now aloft on their spreading pinions, Now wings folded on beach and bar.

Salt airs breathing and lungs expanded, Thus I watch them till day grows dim; Nigh and distant, the great sea, psalming, Lifts triumphant a ceaseless hymn.

Back from the shore when the shadows Far, far homing, before the night. Sunset tinting their wings with color.

West, west ever, they take their flight Far, far westward the gulls go speeding, League and league through the dying day, Till, low specks on the western skyline, Faint and fainter, they fade away.

Birds, brave birds, when your flight is ended (Darkness veiling the rose-red west). Stars above you, and night surrounding, Where, oh, where do you take your rest?

Where I know not; but this I witness (Dawnlight flooding the landscape fair). Eastward flying, your snow-white legions Course their way through the dewy air.

Back again to the white sea-surges. Back again ere the world awake-Brave breasts buoyant and wings extended East, east ever your course ye take. -Roderic Quinn, in the Sydney Bulletin.

Those interested in the Public Welfare Department at least feel assured that there s plenty of activity on the top floor of the Tustin Building.

## What Do You Know?

QUIZ

Where is Dvinsk, reported captured by the Poles in a drive against the Bolshevists? 2. Who is secretary of the interior?

3. Why is puce color so called? 4. Who was the great epic poet of Por-

tugal? 5. What is the meaning of the Latin phrase

"coram publico" 6. What is a bethesda? 7. When was the Bessemer process of steel

invented? 8. What was a sackbut?

9. Name two important cities in Persia. 10. What state in the Union has an arc for its northern boundary?

Answers to Yesterday's Quiz 1. Dr. William Osler died at the age of

2. His surname should be pronounced with the "o" long, as in the word only.

3. The turkey is a domestic fowl native to America. 4. The Tudor monarchs of England were

Henry VII, Henry VIII, Edward VI,

5. The ruler of the Jugo-Slave is Prince Regent Alexander, son of King Peter of Serbia. 6. The cathedral in Seville is the largest

Mary I and Elizabeth.

Gothic church in the world. 7. Jean Paul Freidrich Richter, Germau

satirist and philosopher, was popu-larly known simply as "Jean Paul." The corsairs were privateers, particularly privateering vessels of Barbary.

9. Frederick Gillett is speaker of the House of Representatives.

The average maximum age attained by elephants is 100 years.