Evening Bublic Leuger

PUBLIC LEDGER COMPANY CIRUS H. K. CURTIS, Passment Jes H. Ludinston, Vice President; John C. Secretary and Trasaurar; Philip S Collins Williams, John J. Spurgeon, Directors EDITORIAL BOARD: Crave H. M. Curre, Chairman DAVID E. SMILET.... JOHN C. MARTIN ... General Business Manager

Published daily at Pushio Lesura Building Independence Squire, Philadelphia Sulding Manyrio Crit Press Union Building Ser Yogk 200 Metropolitan Tower Darasir 701 Ford Building Licaso. 1302 Tribuse Building McAso. 1302 Tribuse Building NEWS BUREAUS:

Washington Beart. N. E. Cor. Pennsylvania Ave. and 14th St. N. E. Cor. Pennsylvania Ave. and 14th St. New York Hunniu The See Building Loxdon Bushin. London Time: The EVENIN PUBLIC LEBORS is served to sub-ribbra in Philadelphia and surrounding towns the rate of twelve #121 cents per week, parable of the rate of twelve #121 cents per week, parable

to the carrier. Payante of Philadelpida in the United States to the United States tanada or United States perpensions, postage free fifty in contager month. Six (38) dollars per year, payable in advance. To all foreign countries one (51) dollar per month.

Norme Subscribers wishing address changed must give old as well as near address. BELL, 1000 WALNUT KEYSTONE, MAIN 1000

League, Independence Square, Philadelphia, Member of the Associated Press THE ASSOCIATED PRESS is excluentifled to the use for remublication

of all news dispatches credited to it or not atherwise credited in this poper, and also the local news published therein.

All rights of republication of special dispatches herein are also reserved. Philadelphia, Wednesday, January 14, 1929.

MERCE STREET BUREAUS NOW Now that Hicks, of the street-cleaning bureau, has resigned the opportunity presents itself to Director Winston to consolidate all the bureaus in his department dealing with the laying out, paving and cleaning of the streets.

The street-cleaning bureau was split Away from the highways bureau a few years ago, and should be returned without delay, and the bureau of surveys should be put under the direction of the head of these consolidated divisions of the Department of Public Works.

This arrangement would result in increased efficiency and in economy, for it would concentrate responsibility and would abolish two unnecessary bureau heads, while under it a single inspecting force could do the work that is now done by three groups of inspectors trailing one another about the city.

MISS TAFT'S GOOD SENSE

MISS HELEN TAFT, acting president of Bryn Mawr College, displays some of the common sense inherited from her distinguished father when she tells the women attending the citizenship school that it would be a mistake to form a woman's political party. She has perceived that political issues are not framed along the lines of sex any more than political parties in the past have divided men on lines of honesty. If women are to be a success as voters they must be interested in matters that affect all citizens, regardless of sex.

No class party has ever lived long in America. There is a wholesome instinct in the American political consciousness against class legislation, no matter whose benefit is intended.

That Miss Taft believes women can be consulted in framing public policies with profit to the nation goes without saying. She is a woman and she has a proper respect for her sex. But she is aware that some years must pass before women can qualify themselves by experience for the most effective service. Her insistence that they should have an opportunity to her protest against segregating women in their political activities will be indorsed by all women with an understanding of what processes are necessary to the training of efficient citizens.

NEW JERSEY: AN EXAMPLE

STUDENTS of what might be called the New Jersey ego have always recognized distinguishing characteristics in the mind and purpose of that lively state. Jersey justice was celebrated for its The alcoholic beverages upon

which a Jerseyman could thrive staggered the average visitor from the mainland. It had a truly dynamic energy. What more than one philosopher has professed to see in New Jersey is the two-fisted independence, the free thinking and the extraordinary energy which peoples acquire naturally in the process of survival against odds.

Certainly if there was dynamic energy in the applejack of Jersey there is dynamic energy too in the larger mental processes of the people themselves. If there were not the retiring governor, Mr. Runyon, would not yesterday have nonchalantly suggested an immediate bond issue of \$20,000,000 as a preliminary not only to a bridge across the Delaware, but to a great vehicular tunnel between Jersey City and Manhattan. In the presence of a suggestion of that magnitude. Pennsylvania, a far richer state, that has hesitated and haggled for years over the cost of a Camden bridge, must feel a little

Governor Runyon's appeal was the big incident of the legislative assembly yesterday. Mr. Edwards, his successor, though making what many people believe to be a gallant fight for beer, will have to do better than he has done so far if he is to live up to the traditions of his

MAKING THE WORLD FLAT

WHEN the Bolshevist delirium was at its height in Russia, a ship navigated by a committee actually entered the port of San Francisco. There had been council on that vessel whenever the helm had to be shifted and a debate for every gale of wind.

Memory of that incident returns almost every day with the news of plans and counterplans for the reorganization of industry in the United States. The Plumb plan and even Mr. Hines's latest program for railroad management show definitely the experimenters are determined to apply the theory of committees in industrial direction.

They would flatten the world. They would eliminate the inspirational which, as the contribution of one cifted individual after another, has been behind every triumph of business organiration and every great industrial achieveent in our history.

ulation is necessary. New methods seary. But the individual mind

unless we wish to put an end to progress in the United States.

Committees are never inspired. They are instruments of restraint; the embodiment of caution.

A committee cannot lead in industry any more efficiently than a committee could write a sonnet, explore a new continent or play the piane.

FOREIGN BLASTS ON TREATY TACTICS ARE BADLY KEYED

It Is the Cause of World Amity, Not Merely That of a European Rescue, Which Demands Our Entrance Into the League

A MERICANS have been consored for not reading the league of nations covenant. It now appears that Europeans have been similarly remiss, or else have chosen to disregard the plain intent of that overdebated document.

From across the sea bitter words are flung at this nation for its failure to ratify the treaty of Versailles. They are uttered with a view to prodding the United States Senate to take affirmative action on the peace pact, and as spurs to a greatly to be desired performance these acrid tones have been applauded by some of our sincere but highly self-critical citi-

Support of this variety carries idealism pretty far. It would, of course, be fully justified if Europe, by her distribes, meant precisely what we mean. But does That is the uncomfortable question raised by her present attitude.

The query, regarded apart from partisan bias, raises serious doubts as to whether in some influential quarters abroad the original design of the league s not misconceived, either ingenuously or with deliberate purpose.

Abuse of America for not hustling the reaty through is perhaps natural. If the shoe were on the other foot and we had signed up and were waiting for Turope's approval, it is unlikely that our observations would be uniformly kindly.

Granted, however, that nations collectively are "temperamental." just as the ordinary human individual is, there yet remains the disturbing possibility that elements in the foreign press and some of the foreign public figures are not continent, to the rescue of which we already contributed largely, and are at once crossly and eagerly informed that by ratifying the treaty we will become the astrument of Europe's salvation.

As evidence of the folly of outside interference in the domestic affairs of a nation, such objurgations lamentably fill the bill. Borah and the treaty-wreckers may be conceived as chuckling contentedly when Europe overaccents the note

Readers of the league covenant-those listressingly rare inhabitants of a world which so imperatively needs the constitution of amity-are aware that Europe is pleading a good cause in a bad fashion. They know that the league does not compel America to be merely the tool of the war-wrung continent, nor does it warrant support merely because America is strong enough and rich enough to haul her late allies out of a bad mess.

The covenant is not a collection of articles of alliance. It binds the whole world to a code evolved to limit the pos-

sibilities of war. Until the governments of Europe are brought to a realization of that fact, enunciation of our course will only supply capital for fanatical "battalions of death," venomous, narrow politicians and senatorial tricksters chiefly desirous of piling obloquy upon their op-

The clumsiness with which America has approached the treaty problem is not to be condoned. We have been dilatory and perverse. But in our own American way, the way that is often so puzzling to foreigners, there can be little doubt that we are nearing a solution.

In this connection it is cheering to note that the influential Journal des Debats of Paris has a feeling that altogether too many stones have been thrown from the other side of the ocean.

It is not the place of Europe to chastise either our Republicans or our Democrats. They are our own affair. We have rebuked them and extelled them interhangeably for a good many years, during which they have not driven the nation to disaster. We know something of their relations to each other and of their joint responsibilities to the public.

France, as a whole, is about as imperfectly acquainted with these conditions as this country is with the nature the "rights" and "lefts" in Chamber of Deputies. The light which the Journal des Debots has seen is wholesomely respectful of national integrityan asset which the league, when rightly

construed, unhesitatingly preserves. Unfortunately the tendency to interpret it otherwise has been growing in Europe. Tory newspapers, such as the Morning Post of London and the Echo de Paris scoffed at the covenant when it was originally devised. The pact frowned on armaments, on the old imperialism, on the old diplomacy. All this was wormwood to the militarists and the coworkers in the brotherhood of financial the less of "producing areas." It may be

But the absence of the United States from the official formation of the league has for the moment changed its character in their myopic eyes. The Echa de Paris is now not so grievously offended by the international society, since its distinguishing epithet is no longer entirely

What has been called by Mr. Wilson to neet on Friday is chiefly a league of European nations, and as such it is regarded by that journal as subordinate to the military council of Versailles. which, though reduced to "consultory powers," contains the seeds of an outand-out military alliance. Foch still heads it, and the Echo frankly hopes that it will produce an explicit offensive and defensive partnership between France.

Britain, Belgium and Italy. Across the channel the old guard im perialists, whose purposes have been on the whole commercial and financial rather than military, have exulted in the rough sledding of the league. One finds Austin Harrison, of the English Review, hypocritically sympathizing with the American treaty obstructionists, while at the of for leadership cannot be bound same time passionately urging Lloyd

George to "have a quiet hour with his

There are indeed three decidedly unsavory shades of European opinion about the league which are damaging its case in America.

There is the selfish view which persists in regarding America's position in the league as one primarily of European con-Exponents of this attitude are openly vexed with the United States, even to the point of meddling oracularly with our domestic politics.

There are the professional soldier's viewpoint and the financier's. The danger which lies in them is vitally dependent on American speed in passing the treaty. The harm done will not be irreparable if we soon enter the league.

Happily, men like Lord Robert Cecil, Balfour and Tardieu interpret the functions of the league in the way that its sincere American advocates can approve. There are millions of less vocal Europeans who concur. They realize, as Mr. Taft and Mr. Wilson and many others do. that the league will operate broadly and not merely in the European bailiwick.

The mass of world opinion on the sub et is unquestionably sound. It is this fact which to some extent neutralizes the regrettable transatlantic broadside of detraction of our methods. When they work out to a lofty purpose, as, in spite of deadlocks and partisanships they assuredly will, it will be not because of angry words in Europe, but in spite of

LAWS MADE TO BE OBEYED

MOTOR vehicle and traffic laws recently enacted for the state and the city were formulated with the assistance and advice of automobile clubs, highway officials and others whose aim it was to provide for the safety and comfort of the general public, and simultaneously protect motor drivers themselves from the occasional boor or lunatic who is the first cause of serious accidents. These regulations ought therefore to be obeyed. Many of them, however, are consistently

It is explicitly stated in the recent municipal traffic ordinance that automobiles may be parked on only one side of one-way streets in the area between Oregon and Eric avenues and the two rivers. This provision was intended to arguing their case in the wisest way. facilitate the movement of trolley cars "Save Europe!" is the burden of their and general traffic. Many of the narrow facilitate the movement of trolley cars cries. We are berated for neglecting a cross streets are still blocked on both sides, and a driver who doesn't wish to make a long detour has to disobey the letter of the new law and take to the trolley tracks.

Until courtesy and good manners are universal among automobilists the public and the drivers themselves will never get the maximum of service and pleasure out of motors. The new road laws enacted by the last Legislature have innumerable excellent features, but until the intent as well as the letter of the code is generally understood many of the old dangers and abuses will continue.

The state authorities expressly permit the use of high-powered headlamps with deflecting lenses. But the law explicitly states that those lights must be dimmed at the approach of an oncoming car. This obligation is perhaps more generally disregarded since the new law was enacted than it ever was before, since many drivers assume that the use of an "approved" lens relieves them of a responsibility that good sense and good manners alike suggest. The framers of the new law recognized the dangers of night driving with inadequate lamps. They made sensible and generous rules which not a few drivers fail to understand. There is no device that will altogethe eliminate "glare" in lights of the sort that make night driving safe on strange roads, and for that reason those who, for their own safety, take advantage of the liberal provisions of the present code and use headlamps of maximum power should cultivate a regard for the safety of others.

One of these days the state highway officials and the police in this city will find time to enforce the traffic rules drawn up long ago for horse-drawn vehicles and generally disregarded by owners and drivers whose negligence often menaces drivers and occupants of motorears. Not one horse-drawn vehicle in four carries the red light demanded by the ordinary

road laws. The attention of the police in the city and on country roads is concentrated on motor vehicles. A motorcar moving at night without the necessary lights and identification marks is immediately stopped. Drays and horse-drawn wagons of all sorts without front or rear lamps are a constant danger on country roads after nightfall. They violate a definite

The Supreme Court in An Accept Decision refusing permission to the New Jersey Retail Liquor Dealers' Association to bring original proceedings in court to test the constitutionality of the prohibition amendment has laid on the association's back the stick the members would like to put in their bevernges. The wine cup these days seems charged with 100 per cent alcoholic discontent. Every day another drop of bitters is added to it.

This seems to be the But Needs Help Now, piffle seaso : in treaty Of Course . discussion. Austria. we learn, is due to be perpetual poorhouse" because of on but it does not necessarily follow. land for generations, and from choice, was in exactly that condition, bartering manyfactures for food with considerable success

Twenty million Amer In Time for icans are represented at a meeting in Wash. League Ruces ington for the purpose of speeding ratification. That's all right Ratification is a good borse that basn't shown any ginger to date, but it is sound in wind and limb and should go far,

At a meeting of the Bandits Grow Fearful Auto Bandits' Association held recently a mimittee was appointed to investigate local police conditions and to formulate plans for the guidance of members in the immediate

Mills wants it under Eyes Right stood that eyes are the only things wide onen in this man's town, and there will be no winking at dereliction in the police depart-

reverent world is now curious to know

WHAT DEMOCRATS RAISE

Hastings Was Given the Information and Product Seems Unchanged Today-Review of Past Celebrities

By GEORGE NOX McCAIN DOLITICS in one particular is largely matter of parallels. The position of the Democratic national party today is but slightly different, in the mind of the average Republican, from its attitude and attributes

f a quarter of a century age. This particular observation is the outgrowth of an incident recalled to my attention the other day. Its application finds a parallel in the general condition of that party r some time past.

It was during Cieveland's second adminstration at a time when the protective tariff was the paramount issue. Pennsylvania was a ferment over the free trade tendencies of the unterrified. Daniel H. Hastings in the midst of it was chosen Governo: by the largest high tariff Republican majority ever given any candidate in the state. He was making an address one night in Greenville, Mercer county, in the opera house. The uilding was packed to its capacity,

He had eloquently outlined the past riumphs of the Republican party and sarcasfeally described the Democratic triumph at the polls in 1892. Raising one hand dramatically above his head and throwing into s words all the impressiveness at his comand he thundered:

"And since then what has the Democratic erty been doing?" From a distant corner of the gallery the answer came with prompt, startling and

mphatic distinctness: "Raising bell principally." SOMEWHAT similar incident that I re-A call occurred at the Democratic National

Convention of 1892. On this occasion, how ever, conditions were reversed. The reply came from the platform and not from the gallery It was the convention that nominated Cleveland for his second term. There had been a perfect whirlwind of unbridled eloquence-or what was supposed to be loquence. It seemed as though every curb-

tone and corner store orator west of the Mississippi was bent on addressing the convention in a seconding speech. One of the best speeches was made by Governor Leon Abbett, of New Jersey, although Bourke Cockran, of New York, n point of grace and power was the star

Abbett, short, bearded, alert and fiery, had seen interrupted several times by some uditor in the furthermost corner of the gallery, who had clambered above the heads of the surrounding people and was standing on a narrow ledge clinging to one of the steel rafter braces

In a peculiarly shrill, penetrating, and insistent voice he kept bawling "louder." Once Abbett hesitated in evident annoynnce. Then pulling himself together he proceeded. Again the calliope-like yell came lown from the distant gallery.

"Louder ! Governor Abbett stopped abruptly, Point ing a finger in the direction of the figure clinging to the rafter brace, and raising his voice so that it was heard all over the vas assemblage hall, be exclaimed:

"On that great day when the nations of the earth shall be summoned to the judgment throne, and the Archangel Gabriel sounds his trumpet over land and sea to call the dead from their sleep of centuries, somewhere, in a God-forgotten backwoods churchyard, some fool will raise his head rom beneath a crumbling tembstone and bawl, "Louder,"

There was no further interruption.

WHEN the Democratic National Conven-tion assembles in San Francisco on the 28th of June next it will represent the assembling of a new generation of Demoenders for Pennsylvania

The last few years have witnessed a wide wath cut in the ranks of what the news papers of a quarter of a century ago called The war horses of the unterrified Democ-Those who have not answered the last summons have reached a point in age where the quietude of private life is far referable to the more or less tumultuous and sciting pastime of politics.

Among those once conspicuous as state county leaders who have disappeared from the fray, through death or retirement, are men like Colonel James A. Guffey, William Sowden, William M. Singerly, William Mutchler, William U. Hensel, William F. Harrity, Thomas D. Ryan, Judge Harry Hall, William S. Stenger, John Ancona,

harlie Barr and a host of others. Two battle-scarred veterans of many sanguinary fight still survive and will be onspicuous at the gathering of the clans n the Pacific coast. They are William J. Brennen, of Pittsburgh, and Charles A. Don elly, of Philadelphia.

Brennen has become a millionaire and Donnelly a philosopher,

The greatest combination of Democratic from the purely combative tandpoint that Penusylvania ever saw. hink, was "Billy" Brennen and "Pat" Metaphorically speaking they would ight at the drop of a bat; and the bat was erpetually gravitating earthward. Colonel James Guffey still lives as the

lean of Democratic lenders in Pennsylvania. The younger element has shelved him, how er, though he still exerts an unseen force the party.

The peculiar characteristic about Colonel Guffey during his years of power in the party was that he never sought or craved office for himself. The sense of power, the nowledge that he controlled the destinies of s party, seemed to satisfy him.

It is the irony of fate that Colonel Guffer ought the battles and bore the brunt of the fray during the years when Democracy was hardest pressed, only to see the scepter pass from his hand when the party reached the zenith of its power. Bryan is said to believe himself the

take of that other Moses in the Republican party in thinking Mr. Wilson entirely help-In the latest news from Amerongen there indication of the ex-kuiser's line of 'deense if his case ever comes to trial. He is

said to be insane. But that is what has been

Moses of his party. He may make the mis-

said of him ever since a certain fateful day The question who beat the Germans is one that will have different answers as long as there are different autionalities; but the only important thing is that the Huns were

Grudgingly we admit that the one-time boy crater of the Platte has the right dope on the treaty. It iars one to be obliged to have to agree with Mr. Bryan on anything.

The weakness of Palmer as a possible

residential candidate is the frequent neces-

sity he faces for making explanations. Young girls, when visiting at a ho party, should be quiet and gentle, well haved and surreable; but when at ho John Barleycorn will be crowned King of the Max-not on January 17.



THE CHAFFING DISH

ONE of our admirable clients sent us for Christmas a very interesting book called 'Smekiana," published in London in 1890 and purporting to contain a history and illustrations of all kinds of tobaces pipes ever used by mankind. Curiously enough, how ever, we find in this volume no mention whatever of the corncob pipe. The same it rue of an equally entertaining book called "The Anatomy of Tobacco," published in London about 1885. The conclusion, of course, is that up to 1890 not even the most

devoted practitioners of nicotine in England had ever heard of the Missouri meerschanm. Now what we want to know is, when did the corncob pipe first come into general use? We put this question into circulation in the hope of getting some data for our future 'Tractate on Corncobs,' which we hope ome day to write. If our good-natured clients will compile the facts for us, it will save us a lot of labor.

A Short Story

OUR mind is never so painfully active as when we are making out checks, and the other day, while we were be tirring ourself in that way, we concocted an idea for a short story which we will give away gratis. The necessary ingredient for this story is an attractive lady called Undine Georgiana In galls, and she is herewith to consider herself invented. If there happens to be any lady of that name in this teeming town we beg her pardon.

It is also necessary to imagine a married couple. The husband once knew this Miss Ingalls and the wife knows that he admired her greatly, but supposes that he has not seen

The action of the story would, of course, begin with a description of the happy home life, bills promptly paid on the first of the mouth, a visit to the movies once a week, specially when Dorothy Gish is on the reen, etc., etc. Any experienced fiction writer will know how much may be made of this tranquil routine. Then, one evening, in cleaning up his desk, the wife comes across pile of her husband's old check-books. To er horror she finds, regularly once a month, a stub indorsed briefly with Miss Ingalls's initials. The terseness of the entries seems to imply a certain dreadful intimacy. The unp, while not devastatingly large, vary in amount in a way that seems sinister. Why, for instance, should her beloved John be sending Miss Ingalls \$3.86 in December and \$9.74 in January?

On going back through her husband's stubs with that subtle thrill that any wife would feel under such conditions, she sees to her horror that these illicit payments have been going ou for years. The fact that they show definite annual cycle of quantities, decreasing in the summer and growing very large n the winter, suggests unutterable intrigues. The fact that during the summer, when she nerself was down at the shore. John should send so much less to the abandoned Miss Ingalls seems a notable atrocity. Visious of Reno flit through her anguished mind. this The End? She buries her head in the coay apartment where they have spent so many bappy evenings and her tears fall freely-fortunately on the rubber plant. Here there is a fine opportunity for one of the Woman's Home Companion school artists. Can't you see it? The lovely blonde head bowed on the arm of a tapestry chair. the mellow light of the reading lamp shining on her pathetic coiffure, the unobtrusive rubber plant, and the caption under the picture A bitter sob burst in her aching throat

Then, of course, John comes home and explains to her about the northwest corner of Broad and Arch streets.

His Heart Softens The saddest words I can repeat:

Each division on the meter means a bundred EDGAR THE GAS MAN

Desk Mottoes

there is no reason why they should not be perfectly natural FRANK W. CROWNINSHIELD.

We Never Print Puns Dear Socrates-A contract is no stronger than its weakest Macterlinck. BRYN MAWR GIRL. This Sounds Very Unlikely

BOTH: "GOSH, AIN'T YOU GOING TO DO NOTHIN"?"

Dear Socrates-A friend of mine, who used

o be leading beavyweight in a burlesque roupe called the Thousand Dollar Dolls, suid she gave it up because they began calling her The Great First Gauze. Is it not a matter of public concern when artistes are driven out of the profession by shallow mockery? KING PRIAM (Of the Three-a-Day).

A new client swims like a blazing planet into our ken with the following dithyramb, which sent us crashing to the dictionary to look up "zircon." It's there. All together,

A Street Lamp's Challenge YON glow from moor cerulean! You glare of starry orb! You plagiarist parhelio That wouldst all light absorb ! YE, all! In ye entirety!

Of flimsy chlorophyll. That wouldst this sodden miry aca Make wear thy "phosphorille! YE meteoric fells! Do list

T' eye-scorching daze of mine; Like piquant torch through nocturne mist. I, zircon-breasted, shine A ND with my lustrous beams, I dare

The berylline green, that drawls

So sloth-like from its heav To cast its half-lit shawls I PON this earth effect to take. Or even try outshine The light I thrust upon the wake That slumbers at

JOSEPH CARLTON PODOLYN. A Greek engineer is piping the famou Spring of the Muses on Mount Parnassus to supply the city of Athens with water. Many citizens have often felt an impulse to com pose spirited lyrics while taking a cold shower bath, but now even the Athenian kitchen-maid will burst into song as she washes the dishes.

Sorrows of Our Clients

Dear Socrates: I have been on the verge of sending you some of my drivel for some time, but have desisted because I can't use a typewriter and am too modest to ask any of th girls in the office to type for me. I have de cided to contribute, however, because I like you. I want a bit of your advice on a very pressing matter. I want to know whether I should or should not sign my right name to little things I write now and then. Some day I expect or, at least I hope, to become famous an writer. If I also a proposed to the property of the proposed to the property of is a writer. If I sign my right name now I can after I'm famous point to my carlier writings and say, Look how rotten I was then writings and say, Look how rotten I was then and how good I am today. On the other hand, if I never become famous, which is quite possible, readers of my writings ten or twenty years from now may say "He's as rotten today as he was ten or twenty years ago, as the case might be." How would you, it my dilemma, advise me? my dilemma, advise med GEORGE W. ANON.

Spending an afternoon browsing in the

University Museum, we were pleased to note (in the collection of Indian relies) the case marked Pipes and Pipe Cleaners. And it struck us as just and proper that the decile Indian squaws should have exercised the greatest and most colorful ingenuity of their skill in beadwork in ornamenting their husbands' tobacco pouches. But one thing which makes us wonder

whether the Indians were really champion smokers is that the bowls of their pipes were so small. It seems to us that they cannot have held more than fifteen good puffs. While they are taking the

one might keep an eye open for Hank Ford's paper, the Dearborn Independent, and let us know if it is still running. white the same

DID YOU KNOW?

IN HUMAN imperfection Love puts his greatest trust. What makes the sunbeams golden But little motes of dust? Were men and women perfect All love were incomplete; On seas and lakes Some storms it takes

To keep the water sweet. Oh. no. 'tis not perfection That soars all else above; Nor what is fair and flawless That wins and keeps our love What man could love an angel? Such love could never live; The constant need Is something to forgive. Samuel Minturn Peck, in the Boston

Transcript. The police managed to comb little Italy without any hair-pulling. This, however, was entirely apart from the scalping of ticket

The New York Assembly persists in its determination to make Socialism popular.

"I am unavoidably detained," wires Uncle Sam to the council of the league of nations, "but I am with you in spirit.

We gather from a review of the state political situation that every schism makes

Lodge is still in the wilderness.

What Do You Know?

QUIZ 1. Who was president of France under the second republic? 2. In what century did Sir William Black-

stone live? 3. What were the names of the three fates? 4. What did the red flag signify during the Roman empire?

5. On what date does Easter fall this year? 6. What is byssop? 7. What is the meaning of the word "quattrocento," as applied to a period in

art? S. Who was secretary of state under Benjamin Harrison? 9. In what country is the ex-Emperor Karl

of Austria-Hungary now residing? 10. What is the origin of the word ketchup? Answers to Yesterday's Quiz

A gibbon is a kind of long-armed apa particularly prevalent in the East Indian archipelago.

2. United States senators were formerly elected by the Legislatures of the respective states. 3. The mean distance of the moon from the

earth is 238,800 miles. 4. Alphonse Marie Louis Lamartine was # celebrated French poet, statesman and orator. The elegy "Le Lac" and "Meditations Poetiques" are among

his chief works. His dates are 1790-5. A melodrama was originally a play with songs interspersed.

6. "O Rare Ben Jonson" is the inscription on the poet's tomb, placed there by an eccentric gentleman, Jack Young. 7. The outlying possessions of the United

States organized as territories are Alaska and Hawaii. During the period of his regency, the Prince of Wales, who later became George IV of Great Britain, was

Europe. 9. Ecru is the color of unbleached linea. The word is French and means us-

10. Candelabrum in the singular of the work