## Kvening Public Tedger

PUBLIC LEDGER COMPANY CYRUS H. K. CURTIS, PRESIDENT Charles H. Ludington, Vice Presidenti John Istin, Secretary and Treasurer: Philip S. Celli Williams, John J. Spurgoon, Directo

EDITORIAL BOARD: DAVID E. SMILEY JOHN C. MARTIN ... General Business Manager 200 Metropolitan Tower 701 Ford Building 1008 Fullerton Building 1302 Tribune Building NEWS BUREAUS:

BEAU.
Pennsylvania Ave. and 14th St
AU.
The Sun Building
London Time to the carrier,
By mail to points outside of Philadelphia, in
the United States, Canada, or United States porsensions, postage free, fifty, Dol cents per month.
Six [46] dollars per year, payable in advance.
To, all foreign countries one [51] dollar per

BELL, 3000 WALNUT REYSTONE, MAIN 3000 Address all communications to Evening Public

Member of the Associated Press THE ASSOCIATED PRESS is exclusively entitled to the use for republication of all news dispatches credited to it or not otherwise credited in this paper, and also the local news t. whilshed therein.

All rights of republication of special dispatches herein are also reserved.

Philadelphia, Thursday, January 22, 1920

#### WHO'S TO BLAME?

IN THIS city, and in many other parts of the country for that matter, people are learning that it is necessary to pay in a variety of bitter ways for political negligence.

Here, for example, it should have been apparent that if crooked politics debased the police system it could not be without effect in other and less conspicuous branches of the public service. For years it has been known that food inspection demanded by state laws in the interest of health has been a casual process, hindered on one hand by a deficient organization and on the other by a personnel too often subject to political dictators. The fire laws and the laws enacted for the protection of workers in factories are

often ignored. Mayor Moore himself has said that the laws were violated in the building at Fifth and Addison streets, where six men were killed in a fire that became a disaster because of somebody's negligence.

Politicians who spread corruption through the public service must share the blame for the loss of life in this instance.

#### A POPULAR TAX

OTTO H. KAHN, a financial expert of undoubted probity and skill, has been calling the attention of the Association of Credit Men in Newark to the importance of a revision of the tax laws in the interest of the poor and of the rich.

The present excess-profits tax is, in his opinion, altogether indefensible, and the surtaxes on large incomes are so great that they are defeating their purpose by forcing the rich to invest in tax-exempt securities. He suggests a graduated consumption tax to replace the tax on excess profits, and a reduction in the surtax on arge incomes and the abandonment altogether of the tax on incomes under \$4000.

The consumption tax, as he would have it levied, would yield a maximum of \$4,000,000,000 a year. By graduating it according to the amount of the purchase the man who bought an automobile for \$10,000 would have to pay a much larger tax than would be paid on the same int of money spent in sums varying from \$1 to \$25. Under this arrangement the total tax paid by the man of moderate means would be no greater than the tax he now pays on his income.

The consumption tax is growing in favor because of its equity and simplicity and because of the large sums that it would yield without becoming burdensome to any one.

## JOHN AND THE VOTE

MRS. E. F. FIEKERT, president of the New Jersey suffragists, wisely tries to be cheerful in the face of disaster. But that doesn't better the dire condition created for suffrage in her state by a Legislature which, at the moment when it was expected to ratify the Anthony amendment, suddenly decided that from now on ratification of national amendments must be by a popular vote.

The suffragists' president must know the significance of this decision. The Jersey Legislature was not thinking of suffrage at all. It was thinking of the federal dry law, and by its devotion to the referendum principle was merely seeking a strategic position for its fight on prohibition.

There is little anti-suffrage sentiment in the New Jersey Legislature. The Anthony amendment might have been ratified by a rollcall. Davy Baird and Jim Nugent are presumed to be responsible for what actually took place. In New Jersey the suffrage cause was steam rollered in favor of light wines, beer and the barleycorners.

## JAPAN CLIMBS DOWN

THE Japanese invasion of Siberia was an adventure in imperialism which the masses in Nippon never supported with enthusiasm. It was directed by the military and the financiers, dazzled by a vision of power and riches in territory which for many years was a goal for the Tokio expansionists.

Yesterday's announcement of Japanese withdrawal from Siberia is one of the most important made by any government since the fighting ended. And it represents a victory of incalculable importance for American diplomacy

Without the moral and physical support of the United States, Japan could not have continued to fight in Siberia. Our government first refused to encourage allied aid in the enterprise, and when the Allies became passive made our intentions plain by withdrawing our forces and such slight recognition as had previously been accorded the cause of the invaders.

The Japanese asserted that they were trying to keep neighboring territory free of bolshevism. But they entered Siberia with banks, business organizations, railway builders and all the equipment neces-

eary to permanent occupation. sane element in Russia felt bitbecause in the black confusion of events our soldiers entered their country

reason now to forget their resentment. We have done Russia a great service. And at the same time we have wounded the feelings of the Japanese military party. Every law of morals justifies our policy. Only time can tell exactly what its practical effect will be in international

#### AMERICANIZATION MUST VITALIZE THE MELTING POT

Recent Educational Plans Duly Recognize the Changed Nature of Our Foreign Colony Problems

THE showlest and most glittering terms are often susceptible of the most wear and tear. "When I make a word do a lot of work," declared quaint Lewis Carroll's Humpty Dumpty, "I always pay it extra." On this basis, grounded as much in truth as in fancy, "Americanization" would be coming in for some very handsome wages nowadays. The arrears alone amount to a pretty sum.

For we have used that pretentious term recklessly, selfishly, bombastically, loosely and lazily, until its significance is pauperized. It has been employed to mask both tyranny and license. It is overworked and underpaid. A mental bank account is sorely needed for its nourishment.

Appreciation of these necessities, if not of these metaphors, seems to be inspiring the new movement just launched in this city to specialize in Americanization, to co-ordinate and solidify its meanings, to transport them from the realm of generalties and to impart this information to those classes of persons who have been unenlightened and perplexed.

The so-called "minute men," marshaled into the commendable organization which Harry D. Wescott heads, do not propose to answer Bolshevist folly with mere star-spangled denunciation. Their selfappointed mission is deeper and saner. The scheme is educational and is to be directed along sympathetic lines. Foreign-born populations will not be shown a threadbare "Americanization," but one wearing a substantial and honorable raiment which it is quite willing and even eager to share with others.

The scope of Mr. Wescott's plan, which at present involves oral antidotes for lurid misconceptions of the essential principles of this republic and the circulation of informative books and pamphlets in both English and foreign languages, is naturally affected by many contingencies. The seeds of a nationwide movement, akin in spirit to a number of contemporaneous efforts, may be sown, or the operation may be merely local, though potent in its field. But the fate of these proposals is, on the whole, of less significance than the instant need for them.

There is something of a shock in this urgent pressure. Native-born Americans are not a little startled by their own emotions on the subject. For a good many generations acceptance of the symbol of the melting pot has been contented and conventional. A republic extremely distinctive in its purposes and ideals was developed as a direct result of migrations from abroad.

Our habit of belittling any possible contaminations in the mixture was inevitable. "Cosmopolitanly planned," writes Kipling of the American spirit, "he guards the Redskin's dry reserve." There was a thrill in that characterization. We were proud of our wondrous amalgam.

Back in the nineties, however, we talked decidedly less of "Americanization" than we do today. The fusion of English, Irish, Scotch, Welsh and German races had been highly Was there any reason to fear that the merging of Poles, Russians, Jugo-Slavs, Czechoslovaks, Hungarians, Italians, Rumanians and the Balkan peoples would be less inspiring?

Celts. Anglo-Saxons, Normans, Danes made England. Pelasgians, Ionians, Dorians and others made Greece. The names of cosmopolitan peoples are writ large on the scroll of history. Are we justified in interpreting darkly that antipathy in certain clannish foreign groups to what we call American institutions?

There is precedence for confidence to the contrary. But such serenity will be vain, unless the fact is clearly recognized that the problems of Americanization are wholly different from what they were, say, half a century ago. Settlement on this portion of the American continent was originally made by peoples who were eager for a demonstration of new political and social principles.

The United States was not primarily regarded as a huge wage-boosting con cern. Europe, as a whole, in the eighteenth century, and parts of it in the early nineteenth, was unfavorable to the development and expansion of the tenets of orderly freedom or the privileges of equal opportunity. Religious liberty was attainable here, a share in the government was available to all citizens.

Americanization came quickly. Immigrants were delighted to be rid of Europe, anxious to establish themselves and their descendants in the new environment. Not only were they more than willing to plunge into the melting pot, but they contributed to its betterment. What we are pleased to call the American stock is simply that element in the nation whose ancestors repudiated Europe, not so much with disgust as with sincere relief.

Changed conditions abroad have had much to do with altering the character of the immigration of the past thirty-five or forty years. Liberalism has grown in Europe, but populations have also; and the surge toward America has in the main been caused by economic pressure The new millions who have thronged here came often to escape degraded living conditions caused by overcrowding and its concomitant, crippling competition.

There is no occasion to impute to our later influx of foreigners inferior moral character, more reprehensible personal habits or less inherently keen mental endowments than those of their predecessors. But the flood thought primarily in commercial terms. The concentration on a single aspect of American life, coupled with illiteracy and general lack of edu cation, unquestionably made for colonies speaking a foreign tongue and indifferent

o American institutions. When any programs of political interference were adopted by these groups the movement was frequently made in blank ignorance of the structure of this government. Foreigners with education spoke fervently of Marx and Lasalle, Kropotkin and made war on Russians, they have and Bakoonin. Hamilton, Madison, Gal-

latin, Jefferson, were sealed books to these clan leaders. With a neat sum in the bank, many a prosperous foreigner has looked forward delightedly to the time when he could live comfortably on his savings in his native land. His less successful compatriots have swelled the ranks of so-called revolutionists preaching imported doctrines in blind disregard of an inappropriate environment.

It is a fine thing, of course, for the foreign-born among us to love the lands of their nativity. They would be abnormal to do otherwise. But it is imperative that while they are among us they should be taught something of the ideals-often traduced, we must admit--of their adopted country and that they should be given the opportunity to regard it not as a temporary residence or one alien to their sympathies.

There are citizens throughout the land who are vigorously battling against such misconceptions. They are stirring the melting pot, solidifying its ingredients, which will not, as of yore, mix automat-

A solution of real Americanism will make possible an impressive fusion. A belligerent education will be futile. The great task calls for tact, understanding and the reverse of denunciation. Free discussion will promote that process of absorption which alone made the United States possible. Americanization will justify its pretensions when genuine enlightenment exempts the word from any imputation of cant.

CLUTTERING THE CONSTITUTION FRIENDS of the Superior Court adges have succeeded in persuading the committee of the constitutional revision commission in charge of the judiciary article to include the Superior Court among the courts protected by the constitution. As revised by the committee, the sec-

tion will read: Section 1. Judicial power. The judicial power of this Commonwealth shall be vested in a Supreme Court, a Superior Court, in

Courts of Common Pleas, Courts of Oyer and Terminer and General Jail Delivery, Courts of Quarter Sessions of the Peace, Orphans' Courts and in such other Courts as the General Assembly may from time to time establish

It has gone even further in cluttering up the constitution with detailed regulations by providing for the elimination of the short section providing that the Common Pleas Courts shall continue as at present, establishing and providing also that not more than four counties shall be included in the judicial district. In its place it has recommended the adoption of a long section fixing the manner of election of the Common Pleas judges, the qualifications for the president judge and the jurisdiction of the courts, and containing a lot of other legislative matter.

The only thing the committee has done in this connection that is commendable is to eliminate the magistrate courts from the constitution. It ought to have eliminated every court save the highest, and to have made the first section of the judiciary article read in this way:

Section I. Judicial power. The judicial power of this Commonwealth shall be vested in a Supreme Court and in such other Courts as the General Assembly may from time to time establish.

The only reason for embalming the subordinate courts in the constitution lies in distrust of the Legislature and in the desire of the judges to have their tenure of office assured beyond any possibility of change save by a constitutional amendment. But the Legislature can be trusted to respect the sentiment of the bar of the state and to refrain from meddling with courts which adequately perform their

The revision commission, however, has from the beginning failed to appreciate the importance of climinating from the constitution the vast mass of detailed legislation with which it is encumbered, and is adding to it instead of taking it out. Its conduct makes imperative the calling of a convention of elected delegates to make the revision in conformity with the sound traditions which the structure of the federal constitution have established.

## THE DOVE AND THE TIGER

WORD comes from Harrisburg that the disagreement between Joseph R. Grundy, of the State Manufacturers' Association, and Chairman Crow, of the Republican state committee, has been patched up and that the dove of peace is now roosting above the Republican organization with unruffled feathers, but with a nervous mien.

The trouble arose because the men who pay the money were not satisfied with the conduct of the men who spend it.

Under the circumstances the men who do the spending were anxious for harmony if it could be achieved, just as every man is anxious that his meal ticket should

not be taken away. The dove of peace is anxious because she does not know how long the patchedup agreement will continue. Nine months is not very long, but it is long enough to keep the party forces together during a presidential election. It is what may happen afterward that is troubling the dove. She has not forgotten the limerick about the tiger, with its description of the perils of going for a ride with a carnivorous beast which is wont to return from its pleasure jaunt with a broad smile upon its whiskered features.

Girls employed in a Help! Help! Camden factory who claim five blocks is too far to walk and not far enough to justify an extra fare refuse to pay more than a nicke on Camden cars and refuse to get off. That's what has happened and what is going to happen, they say, until the company is content with one fare. The company is calling for the police, but the humor of the situation is liable to kill all sympathy on the part of the public.

Great enlightenment is possible these days to any one who will keep an eye peeled to see whether the man who talks most ardently about the duties of citizenship is prepared to keep his pavement clean.

The police shake-up The Last Ditch? of yesterday makes it appear that the enemy n the present factional war is retiring swiftly o what you might call the Rhine.

Twelve hundred tons of herrings wer ipped from Seattle one day recently to Shanghai, China; presumably because there no sense in cultivating a thirst neares

# THE GOWNSMAN

#### Examinations

THE "midyears," in college parlance, are upon us and the collegian is sobered by the thought. In school as in college there is a hush, the stillness that comes of anxiety, the quietude of regret for days and nights misspent, the calm of despair-for the collegian is not a bird that likes to be plucked. Now midnight oil is burned, or rather, brightly glows the bulb, and books untold are thumbed, reports huddled up with feverish diligence and that indifferent pose as to work drops off like a discarded cloak. For the laggard and he who puts off his effort until the morrow is as patently with us in the schools as he is in the Senate, and he will go out into the world destined to one certain deed, the perpetuation of his easy, languid species, precisely as his diligent and capable brother will go on toeing the mark, facing the music and bearing away the prizes of life which are his by the divine right of his in-dustry. To the laggard, examinations are an ordeal and his trouble is of his own making; to him who bears his part in the school or in the world, the test of his efficiency is all in the day's work.

A STRANGE antipathy appears to exist in the minds of many against examingtions, tests, questionnaires, investigations. These things are so much like the rendering of an account, and few really like to pay; so much like settling with the piper when the dance is over, is this taking of an inventory of what one has furnished his mind withal. And this attitude is not unnatural, for there is a kind of compulsion about an examination. Nobody ever submitted to an inquisition of malice prepense, and the going over a thing which you have already finished only to prove to somebody, who already knows, that you have finished it, is remarkably like working for a dead horse. The English have a happy remedy for this difficulty. They transmute every examination into a sporting event by making it competitive. You win your way at Eton or Oxford in competition with your equals; you become a wrangler by wrangling better than somebody else. There is com-petition and a prize; there is a run for your But somebody in our American system of education once discovered that contests for grade, standing, prizes and the like are bad for something or other psychologically, although contests in athletics are good for everybody, even those who only pay dollars and sit on bleachers; wherefore American examinations, such as remain, have no such zest in them as a game of quoits or

THE American educator—to digress a moment-is the greatest discoverer that the world has ever known. Columbus, Vespucci and the rest who sailed uncharted seas are nothing to him. He has discovered the needlessness of the alphabet and the uselessness of spelling. He has discovered the superfluity of grammar and the dangerousness of mathematics. He has found out that examinations shatter the nervous system and that Greek is deadly to the optic nerve. He long since ascertained that no child ought ever to be punished by spanking or otherwise for anything, and that any subject of study or recreative contemplation is quite as good -or bad-as any other and some a great deal more-or less-so. In fact, to shift the figure, the turkey of American education has been successfully boned; there is not so much as a coccyx, which — fie unlearned reader!—means the last little bone which goes over the fence-there is not so much as a coccyx left in that invertebrate fewl.

"STUDY what you like, when you like and how much you like, my child. And, teacher, leave those outworn books; for the proper study of mankind is not man, as that misguided poet, one Pope, once put it. proper study of mankind and spinsterkind is child-study." And while you are studying the child he grows up in the process of an education of experimentation intermittently pursued. It has been said about our American young folk that they know a little bit about an extraordinary number of things. and very few things at all thoroughly. They other countries of their year, and, though not insubordinate, far less disciplined in mind. And rauch of this comes of our emas culated educational system, with its pleasant evasiveness of diligent work, its scattered effort, its flickering changeableners from novelty to novelty and the enormous stress which it puts on practical utilities in place of the things which develop mental power and strengthen moral fiber.

BUT let us return to examinations. The disuse into which they have fallen is part of this emasculated system; it is one with the problem not worked out, "but you understand the principle"; one with the experiment a failure, "but the law, you see, re-mains the same." The disuse or slovenly misuse of the examination on the part of teachers is the same sort of thing as lessons perfunctorily recited and exercises swept unread into the waste-paper basket; the same as half-performed tasks forgiven and pleasant talk and generalization in place of demonstrated truths and genuine information. What, after all, is an examination but shutting of the book after it has been read? Why leave it open, face downward on the table? The examination is the tying of the knot that the string may not slip; it is essential to a clean record and to a tidy as prosed to a woolly state of mind. There are many things which ought to be learned exactly; there is something to be said-peace, "new educators" -- even for the efforts of brute memory; for knowing about things is not actually knowing them, and there are cases in which the word itself is the meat of the matter. It is little to the purpose that imperfectly apprehended thoughts, imperfectly noted down, be imperfectly returned to their source of imperfection. An examination which does not add to the student's comprehension of the subject by the necessity of a review that goes beyond the notebook little helps to tidy up a head full of ideas in disorderly disarrangement. But your Gownsman has fallen to the level of an educator. Enough.

Bernhardi says the ex-kaiser will never return to Germany as a ruler. The allied powers who are demanding his extradition are of exactly the same opinion.

It may be that after thorough investigation has been made the owners of land purchased by the city may themselves be subject to condemnation proceedings.

Ibsen, says Bjorkman, did his best work between fifty-one and seventy-one. This should be encouragement to the man who feels that he is long in hitting the bullseye.

A Washington scientist has discovered that seaweed was the same thirty million years ago as it is today. Must be the original stand-patter. G. O. P. Lamb at Peace With Grundy

This somehow suggests mint sauce There seems a disposition among the powers to allow soviet Russia to achieve re-

The daily bulletin from Alteny, N. Y. shows that Sweet is still striking that sou note.

## - and an analysis of the same of the ACTION OF THE PROPERTY OF T

THE CHAFFING DISH

To an Old-Fashioned Poet (Lizette Woodworth Reese) OST tender poet, when the gods confer They save your gracile songs a nook And bless with Time's untainted lavender

Commence de la commen

The ageless April of your singing heart. YOU, in an age unbridled, ne'er declined

The appointed anguish for the needed phrase: And conned the fragrant garden of your mind As strictly as your bees on sunny days.

BY STUPID praise or stupid blame unstirred The placid gods grant gifts where they be-

long: To you, who understand, the perfect word, The recompensed necessities of song.

Miss Lizette Woodworth Reese, of Baltimore, to whom the above humble tribute is addressed, will read some of her poems before the Browning Society of this city tonight. Much is to be said for Browning societies if they can lure such gentle poets from their seclusion. Miss Rees 's volumes, "A Handful of Lavender," "A Wayside Lute" and others, are known to every discriminating anthologist. She needs no stumbling praise from us; but we offer it in the same sincere spirit in which the crow might compliment the skylark.

## Desk Mottoes

Whether Mr. Hoover calls himself a Democrat or a Republican or a Progressive or an Independent, he is the kind of man that ought to be President of the United States.-New York World.

Mr. J. St. George Joyce suggests, as another movie that would be worth seeing, Charley Sykes playing Hamlet with Tiny Maxwell as the ghost. Jim Shields is looking up the history of

corncob pipes for us, and says the earliest reference he has found to them so far is in 1856. Did any of our clients smoke a Mis souri meerschaum before that date?

Lewis Bernays promised long ago to hunt up for us a copy of his favorite poem, called 'When Your Pants Begin to Go.' But an other of our clients, Mr. Charles Wilson who is librarian of the New Zealand Parlia ment, writes that he has mailed the ditty and it is on its way from the antipodes. The author is Henry Lawson, an Australian poet.

Life (After Gerald du Maurier) LIFE, what is it? Just a visit, I suppose.

TOY and sorrow o For a day; Then-tomorrow We're away.

YOUTH, and morning; Manhood,-noon; Age the warning Night comes soon. CHINES a star

To light us, then We fe not far From home again EDWARD N. SAN.

## Eternal Peace

After reading all these stories about the fatal olives it seems appropriate that the olive-branch has been chosen as the emblen of peace.

We know a number of high-spirited American men who are now more anxious than ver to be Veuve Cliquot's second husband

We can't help wishing, selfishly, that Life

had given the double-page picture in this week's issue its obviously appropriate title.

"OH, BOY, IF SIR OLIVER'S RIGHT-

DEPARTE

The Round-Up

HEY! Yuh sabe me, vaquero? Get a move on, dang your hide! Put yore rope aroun' that long-horn there, muy pronto! Hop along! You tortilla-faced young greaser there, who

taught yuh how to ride? Now yuh've got him, Alvaredo-shucks! Yuh went and throwed him wrong! HAKE your cinches there, old-timer; ht

yore hoss done got the heaves? Hey! Be careful with that brandin' iron don't want the cattle fried! Separate them Bar-X heifers from the Double-Barrel beeves-Do it careful! Say, young feller, where

in hell'd yuh learn t' ride? COME'STA, amigo! Want a job? All right; yuh got yore rope?

Where's yore hoss? Yuh say yuh shot him when he hit a gopher-hole? Well, now, ain't that jest too bad fer words' I tell yuh! Here's the dope : I'll jest give yuh one o' mine, yuh promise

not to tell a soul!

CRIPES! Come on and make 'er snappy, boys! Be careful with that cow! Cookie's got the fire a-roaring'; coffee's boilin' bigh and wide;

There! He's yellin' "Come an' get it!" Say, I'll race yuh to the chow ! Let 'er rip! Whoope! Hey, feller, where in hell'd yuh learn t' ride? ROBERT LESLIE BELLEM.

#### Lines to a Charlot THE little sedan that I drive

Is not so small a thing. Filled with blossoming apple boughs, It holds the heart of Spring.

The little sedan means to me Long days of summer gold, And any little road, I find, May much adventure hold !

The little sedan gives me wings. On mornings cool and blue I fill it with October's leaves. And thus my soul renew! The little sedan even now.

Although the paths are white, Will take me to some friendly house, With warmth and love alight!

## L'Envoi

O LITTLE sedan, tried and true, When all of life seems stale, When dreams seem only dreams to me And all ambitions fail,

Returning, I may bring A more contented spirit for My hours adventuring! D. P. W.

If I may run away with you.

## Page George Gibbs!

Dear Socrates-Joe Hergesheimer talking about some one compounding pills in pestle is a mere trifle compared with George Gibbs's heroine who, in "The Bolted Door, I think, said good-night to the hero, standing on the lintel of her bedroom door; that is, she was standing on the lintel.

Being as how she was a lady of average height she must have done so in the attitude which a fly assumes in loitering on the ceiling. Fiction is stranger than truth. ARTHUR CHABB.

David Abeel, writing to us from the Hotel Montgomery, Norristown, O. K. Bean, Prop., offers this as a desk motto: "Thank you' should be said as audibly as "Please

SOCRATES

#### Robert Louis Stevenson

IN HIS old gusty garden of the North, He heard lark-time the uplifting Voices Smitten through with Voices was the evenfall-

At last they drove him forth. Now there were two rang silverly and long; And of Romance, that spirit of the sun, And of Romance, Spirit of Youth, was one;

And one was that of Song. Gold-belted sailors, bristling buccaneers, The flashing soldier, and the high slim

dame, came.-That we let go with tears.

His was the unstinted English of the Scot. Clear, nimble, with the scriptural tang of Knox Thrust through it like the far, sweet scent

To keep it unforgot. No frugal Realist, but quick to laugh, To see appealing things in all he knew He plucked the sun-sweet corn his fathers

And would have maught of chaff. David and Keats, and all good singing men Take to your heart this Covenanter's son,

Gone in midyears, leaving our years undone, Where do you sing again! LIZETTE WOODWORTH REESE.

Congressman Freeman, of Connecticut. uggests that the appropriation bill this session should be called the spare rib bill instead of the pork barrel. This suggests slim pick-But the spare rib bill might also be a good name for the suffrage amendment.

A boy has been arrested in Gloucester for breaking into school. Evidently the desire of unruliness to break out in a new

## What Do You Know?

QUIZ

1. At what age does a citizen become eligible for the United States Senate? 2. Where is the Caucasus? 3. Who was the fourth President of the

United States? 4. Who wrote the novel "Ten Thousand a 5. In what century did Sir Isaac Newton

live? 6. What is the correct pronunciation of the

word congeries?
7. What is an "editio princeps"? When is Michaelmas Day? 9. Who were the parents of the Muses in

classical mythology? 10. Of what state is Carson City the capital? Answers to Yesterday's Quiz

1. Simmes's Hole takes its name from Captain John C. Simmes, who maintained that the North and South poles were connected by a cavity through which the oceans flowed.

2. Hackles are long feathers on the necks of domestic cocks and other birds. A hackle is also a steel flax comb.

3. Rhode Island refused to ratify the prohibition amendment. 4. A citizen becomes eligible for the United States House of Representatives at the

age of twenty-five.

5. A pestle is a club-shaped implement for pounding substances in a mortar. 6. It should be pronounced as though it were spelled "pesl."

7. There were fifty-six signers to the Declaration of Independence. 8. Jackson is the capital of Mississippi. D. Mrs. Henry Wood wrote the novel "East

Lynne,

The republic of Poland has an army of 700,000 men in the field against the Russian Bolshevists.