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Philadelphia, Monday, March 1, 1920

A FOUR-YEAR PROGRAM FOR

There on which the people expect the

PHILADELPHIA

The Itslucture river bridge.
A drysock my enough to accommodate the bridge ships.
Development of the rapid transit system.
A confession hall.
A bridge for the Free Library.
An Art Museum.
Kulargement of the water supply.
Homes is accommodate the population.

MR. MORDEN'S OBLIGATIONS

LIEUTENANT COLONEL MORDEN'S responsibilities as the new chief of the Bureau of Street Cleaning are unquestionably intensified by the work of his predecessor. Mr. Hepburn set a high standard of performance. He showed Philadelphians what a civic servant can accomplish when he brings to his office vigorous sincerity, independence of political fetters and expert knowledge.

Loyalty of this sort is what the public asks of Ligatenant Colonel Morden. His appointment is nonpolitical. His career testifies to his experience in engineering and organization. These are promising assets. He has a fruitful opportunity to make use of them and nothing less will now satisfy our citizens.

"NO VOTES. NO CITY MONEY"

IT IS intimated by George Connell, chairman of the public works committee of the Council, that public improvements in the wards which refused to be controlled by the politicians dictating the policy in the City Hall have been neglected, while improvements were made in the wards that would "go along" with

His committee has discovered ordinances calling for between \$13,000,000 and \$15,000,000 worth of highway and sewer construction work in the reform work was in the hands of bureau chiefs. which will provide the money. They left it undone

If it shall be discovered that Mr. Connell's theory for this neglect is correct it ! will surprise no one. The old city administration was run for the benefit of its supporters and not for the benefit of the city as a whole. If a man had a pull he could get sewers and pavements for his part of the city. If he did not have a pull his part of the city had to get along as best it could. As a result there are long rows of houses on streets without sewers and with the roadways swimming n mud in wet weather and deep with dust in dry.

Mr. Connell's remedy is to take control of highway improvements from the bureau chiefs and to lodge it in the Council, so that it shall be beyond the power of one man to deal out rewards and punishments based on the political affiliations of the people in the different parts of the city. Whether this is the best remedy or not we do not know. But we do know that this city cannot be developed on symmetrical and harmonious lines so long as public improvements are made a matter of political favor

SENATE SELF-DISCIPLINE

WITH the majority and minority each opposed to prolonged obstructionary debate on the treaty, the Senate has at last disciplined itself to undergo a vital test of its capacity or ineptitude. The next three weeks will, it is said in Washington, either bring the ratification or the definite pigeon-holing of the pact of Versailles.

In the event of another deadlock, which, despite the ravings of the irreconcilables, seems unlikely, there can be hardly a real resurrection of the treaty on the floor of the upper house for more than a year. It is important to realize that a Republican or a Democratic victory next autumn will not change the complexion of the Senate until March 4,

The apparent eagerness of the present body to restrict its period for fumbling i. at least encouraging indication that the membership as a whole does not contemplate a breakdown of its legislative and advisory functions.

Time limits, whether fixed voluntarily or under pressure, are often productive of action. Without the knowledge that the government intended to hand back the railways on March 1, it is highly probable that the Cummins-Esch bill would not have been passed so speedily.

HOWELLS AT PIER 83

TF ONLY out of respect to the gospel of realism which William Dean Howells has so admirably and so sanely preached, credence must be given today to the report of his eighty-third birthday.

Appreciation of the fact, however, comes hard. The most eminent figure in contemporary letters seems to have very effectively banished old age from his art. The penetrating observation of his distlactively American novels, their fund of duties would be revenue taxes pure and

keen, subtle humor, their loyalty to truth, the grace and charm of their style have not staled with the years which have left their author a survivor of a once flourishing epoch in our native literature.

Only a few months ago the still vital characters of "Silas Lapham" were transferred to the footlights. "A Hazard of New Fortunes," "A Modern Instance," 'The Landlord at Lion's Head" will delightfully repay rereading.

It is said that Mr. Howells, now sojourning in the tropics, is engaged in writing his reminiscences of vanished days. The value of this promised chapter in literary history may be safely predicted. Mr. Howells has withstood the assaults of both the degrading, specious optimism and the blind, warped pessimism which are contending tendencies in this age. He has kept his balance, his seasoned wisdom, his fine sense of veri-

But in congratulating him on his birthday it is happily not his age but his youth which impresses us most.

NO SOLDIER BONUSES WITHOUT NEW TAXES

Congress is Considering the Wisdom of Making Tea. Coffee and Sugar Bear the Burden

DEMAND for bonuses to the men who wore the United States uniform during the war is becoming so insistent that the ways and means committee of the House of Representatives has begun to consider how to raise the money that will be needed.

The American Legion is asking that a \$50 bond for every month in the service be given to every man. This, we suppose, would be in addition to the sum of \$60. the payment of which has been authorized. The legion has compiled figures to show that \$60 is a paltry amount when compared with the sums set aside by some of the other warring nations.

France has made special appropriations for all officers above the rank of captain. From the captain down to the private the amount given depends upon the length of service and varies between \$74.31 and \$233.58 for each man.

Great Britain, likewise, has made proision for bonuses varying with the rank and the length of service. A major general receives from \$2430 to \$7290, with smaller sums through the descending ranks till the sum set aside for a second lieutenant ranges from \$310.43 to \$1215, and for a private from \$24.30 to \$82.62.

Canada gives privates from \$70 to \$600 and major generals from \$744 to \$4758. And the Australian bonuses run from \$751.82, the maximum for major generals, to \$32.81, the minimum for pri-

It will be seen that a uniform gift of \$60 to each man is about as generous as the amount set aside by Great Britain and Canada for the privates. But it is much less than France has seen fit to give to the privates who fought through of a hard day's work, in a subway crush the whole war and is only a little more than the sum given to those who served a year or less.

If we are to be as generous as the French it will be necessary to raise an enormous sum by taxation. It has been suggested that the money be raised by a tax on tea, coffee and sugar. A majority of the members of the ways and means wards. The responsibility for doing the | committee is said to favor some tax

> If the tax on tea, coffee and sugar were proposed for any other purpose it would be overwhelmingly denounced as an unwarranted invasion of the breakfast table of the poor. Indeed, such taxes have been denounced in the past. The Democratic Congress soon after Mr. Wilson entered office took the tax from sugar in order that it might be said that t had done something to relieve the poor man. But it was soon discovered that free sugar would reduce the revenues to such a point that there would be a deficit in the treasury and the free sugar schedule of the tariff law was repealed.

Whether the breakfast table is taxed for the benefit of the soldiers or not, we are likely to hear many proposals for more general consumption taxes than have been levied in the past. This is because the sums annually needed by the government are so great that they cannot be raised without resort to new sources

Many of the war taxes were submitted to because it was known that they would be only temporary. They were so oppressive and so unscientifically levied that, if continued for any great length of time, they would destroy the very sources from which they were expected to produce revenue.

The income taxes of the Civil War time were paid so long as the war lasted, and no one questioned their constitutionality. But when the war ended they were evaded and they were yielding only few thousand dollars a year when the law was repealed.

The excess-profits tax in the present law is likely to defeat itself if it is not repealed. A way for evading it will be found by business men who, while the crisis was acute, responded patriotically to all the demands of the government. They feel now that some more equitable and less burdensome method must be found for raising revenue.

Some of them are calling attention to the case with which large sums could be raised by a general consumption tax paid by the consumer. Their estimates vary from a billion and a half to three billion dollars a year, with the tax at 1 per cent. They say that no one would feel such a tax, for it would increase by only ten cents the cost of a pair of shoes for which \$10 was paid.

The consumption tax on articles produced in this country would be a direct tax, of which every one would be aware when he bought anything. But a tax on coffee and sugar, levied at the custom house, would be an indirect tax of which no one would be aware, any more than we were aware of the sugar duty in the days before the war when sugar sold for

five cents a pound. We produce a little sugar, but the bulk of that which is consumed here is imported. All our coffee comes from abroad and all of our tea, save a small amount raised by an expert planter in South Carolina. The coffee and sugar

simple and could thus be supported by the bitterest opponent of protective duties.

TOWARD THE INFINITE

HAD Major R. W. Schroeder been flying over the Himalayas, instead of above Ohio, Mount Everest would have been some 6000 feet below him.

That human life was impossible atop this loftiest of the earth's elevations was formerly a conventional belief. Several aviators, however, had surpassed this dizzy altitude before Major Schroeder's extraordinary performance. But this supremely daring exploit adds very nearly a full mile to the records.

In attaining the height of 36,020 feet the army airman actually traversed a thirty-four thousandth part of the mean distance between the moon and the earth. Regarded in this light, humanity may still seem wretchedly incapable of conquering space. And yet the admission of this fact fails to stifle thrills inspired by at least an approach to the outer edge of our mundane envelope of

Kipling has poetically exhibited the folly of crying "Farewell, Romance!" He is right. While such miracles as that of Major Schroeder's are wrought the past will fail to compete with the present as an epic age.

MANNERS

IT WILL not do to assume that a crusade for good manners, such as Mrs. James Large is organizing in the name of the Colonial Dames, expresses merely a new whim of oversensitive folk or a new fad of the socially elect. Yet Mrs. Large and her associates will be fortunate if they do not immediately find themselves assigned to a conspicuous niche in the gallery of visionaries. Theirs is a quest even more difficult than Mr. Wilson's. An attempt to bring about a revival of good manners will bring them into conflict with a thousand other causes that muster greater energy and sterner press agents.

Manners are, after all, an expression of feeling. Niceties of address, the habit of restraint, the consistent regard for the convenience and feelings of others which are the beginning of what we call courtesy need leisure for their cultivation. If modern manners are harsh and graceless it is because the world is in an increasing hurry. It may not know where it is going, but it is on its way, and Mrs. Large and her associates are not alone in the belief that its haste is by no means an assurance of actual speed.

To polish off a vast and various population would be a superhuman task. What the Colonial Dames appear to have in mind is the gradual restoration of oldfashioned manners. To succeed they would have to restore old times. They would have to slow life down. It is difficult, for example, to be invariably courteous in a crowded trolley car at the end or in the jam at a ball park. Anybody with a determined will and less than the ordinary number of scruples can get rich in these times. But he will have to concentrate and exclude all other desires. It is natural, therefore, that an amazing number of people who live in palaces speak imperfect English and believe that it is a mark of good breeding to bawl imperiously at the waiter.

Love scenes in the movies and on the stage, and even in the modern novel, are not of a sort that teach dignity and restraint to the youth of the land. An overwhelming quantity of current writing is intended to prove that money, power and the acquisition of place and property are the destined ends of man. The belief that peace and contentment and true knowledge are worthier aims is almost as old-fashioned as the crinoline and the minuet. Good manners are instinctive in any one whose first concern is for the comfort and happiness of others. Mrs. Large is unfortunate because her crusade is being made in a time consecrated to belief that you must crowd others if you do not want them to

Judge Reppert, of Un-Perhaps antown, who recently asked for a definition He's Kidding of "African golf." has again distinguished himself by questioning Kitty's right to \$22.75 laid aside for her in a raided poker game. He directed the dis-trict attorney to held the money till she proves her claim and, wholly gratuitously, xpressed the belief that her name was fic titious. This will amuse the millions of Americans who know Kitty to be at once the most fascinating and the most avaricious little lady in the country. They know her to be rightly named. She packs all their troubles in her wee kit bag and smiles smiles, smiles.

Every bit of labor new in the public press ac centuates the fact the labor radicalism is the swing of the pendlum from the autocracy of capital. By and by the old economic clock will strike the proper gait of mutual helpfulness and co operation and all will be right as right

Bolshevist Killers unduly over the possible invasion of R mania by the Bolshevists after a peace signed. Peace and prosperity are going : male the Russian the greatest little con servative in the world.

We refuse to wer

Local Colonial Dames suggest a retuo old-fashioned courtesy and manners, and plan to work for it. The courtesy, at least s worth working for; but it need not be old fashioned. It exists today, though it is not so general as one could wish. Women rule men everywhere, says

than elsewhere. Simply the American habit of facing facts. France may requisition automobiles as result of the railroad strike. Plenty of

Ibanez, but they show it more in America

foachines and good roads rob a railroad strike of much of its terrors. It would really be very shocking if Mr. Cunningham's black bag proved to be

vehicle or conveyance in the meaning o

The appearance of the pussywillow and the skunk cabbage indicates that the robin is on its way.

Ransley's isn't a platform. It's a bar.

TRAVELS IN PHILADELPHIA

York Avenue

WHERE York avenue meauders Fourth to Fifth is the home of the cider saloon, A cider saloon is a barroom minus,

The most picturesque of these saloons is a low-ceilinged, smoke-begrimed, melo-drama-suggesting bole-in-the-wall with f egular bar for regular guys. The cider isn't sweet; it is hard as the law allows; which is pretty soft for somebody.

Which means that there is no kick coming

to the man who invests a nickel. APOLOGIZE for dragging you into a an honest-to-goodness essayint I'd have met you in Franklin Square and, after burning incense to actors of a bygone generation. would have escorted you in paragraphs of a Stevensenian polish down Race street to Fourth street, thereafter to pursue our

Lamb-like way until we-

Let's DO not know a pleasure more affecting than to walk through Franklin Squarethat magnet for yesterday's floatsam and jetsam-on a February day when Jack Frost, at whose behest I stir my stumps with unwonted energy, has enabled the alltoo-small greensward to put on a hard, white front-some crust !- on which jocund youth, in the person of two be-overcoated young tatterdemalions, are vainly essayingeven as you and I. dear reader-to skate.

OOK youder, boy! See you that bench beneath the frosty elm-or is it a hollow beech ?-but no matter !-upon that bench in the winter of 1872 two noble actors sot -sat-and discoursed learnedly on this and that. The other one was Booth (or was i

I call to mind that as we sat a summons unscassnable but insistent, brought us to our feet; and we hied us to our coffee and crullers-one cup and three sinkers for five Oh, happy, happy days!

I mind me, also, that Edwin, who was ever fastidious, protesting that the doughnuts were not as they should be, threw them from him, and one, far flung, neatly landed on a hook imbedded in a rafter from which a string of garlie had but lately hung. Ah. never doubt it, young sir! I'll show you the doughnut!

EASTWARD HO! In a few short squares York notions, Boston beans, New England cod. Newfoundland haddock, Irish potatoes, Scotch woolens and finnan haddie, English roast beef, Welsh rabbits, French horns, German sausages, Vienna rolls, Spanish onions. Italian pearls, Portuguese sonnets. Armenian rugs, Afghan shawls, Hindu idols. Siberian wolfhounds. Russian samo-Chinese pottery. Japanese curios, TRES. Hawaiian ukuleles. California oranges. Chicago pork, Pittsburgh stogies and Girard avenue transfers.

And here at last is the home of the doughnut. It is no longer a restaurant; it is a junk shop. In the window there are several wide-bellied, narrow-necked bottles containing houses and ships. People stand and wonder how on earth they ever get inside. I'm saving my wonder until I a narrow-necked bottle containing a fullgrown doughnut

NORTHWARD HUH! I dropped Lamb at the last corner. He was leaning against a post talking in his sleep. So we may hurry on. Along Fourth street. First thing you

know we'll find ourselves on York avenue. That's the way York avenue approached. More or less exact persons with passion for detail will tell you that York avenue runs from Wood to Buttonwood, and a bit beyond: but for the ordinary wayfarer York avenue has neither beginning nor end. You walk along Fourth street and by and by you find yourself on York avenue. You walk along York avenue and by and by you find yourself on Fifth street. egress are made insensibly. Sometimes you ore or less sensibly stop on the way.

Which, naturally, brings us back to the ider saloon. It is a longer way, but some prefer it.

THE saloon door, marked "Push." is set L cater-cornered in a passage. We walk ight in and turn around and walk right out gain. Opposite us, on a tall pole, is a big indian who points an arrow as the wind steth. Doubtless there is somebody in the eighborhood who knows all about that ndian, but I was unable to find him.

I interviewed a grim old humorist who alled for whisky at the bar and professed urprise that it was not forthcoming. He aid: "I was born and raised in Kensington and know but little of this locality, but I've heard tell that the Indian went up there in the early 70's and has been on the job off and on over since. Off and on. They took him down and painted him once or twice. Folks in the neighborhood did. Civic pride is what they call it. Or something like that. There was a volunteer firehouse at the spot; or near it. Maybe where the boat is. And there were some fine old fights in the square here, I understand. But I dunno. I was in Kensington. Did you see the boat? Well, it looks like a boat. It's behind the horse trough, which is behind the flagpole. The horse trough is dated 1865, so it must have been after that that the boat arrived, unless the fellow who told me was lying, which is quite likely. The truth isn't n some people. He said there was a freshet in the Schuylkill or the Delaware-I wonder he didn't think of the Hudson-and the beat came floating down the stream and bumped against the horse trough and stuck there. So they built a house through the decks. But perhaps it ain't so. Do you happen to have about you anywhere a dime that's a little bit worn on one side?"

THE boathouse or houseboat, which, of course, is neither the one nor the other is hitched on to a modern building dedicated to paint and tiles and beyond it Callowhill street descends on the avenue imposingly. Callowhill street from Seventh to Fourth has the width and sweep of a boulevard; but at Fourth it shrinks into dinginess and sneaks to the river bank.

AT BUTTONWOOD street, facing a little park, there is a plain building occupied by a seed house. It was a convalescent home for Union soldiers during the civil war.

In the little park a monument has been prected in honor of the boys of the Sixth. Eleventh and Twelfth wards who saw service during the late war. It is a bronze statue of a soldier going over the top and it has a granite base. It is hidden at present by boards and a sign requests that names of soldiers be sent to D. E. Connelly, 519 Green street. There were between 1100 and 1200 soldiers and sailors in the three wards. Many of them were killed. Their names will go on the granite base. The monument will be dedicated on Memorial Day.

Thus the war with its accompanying orrows gives dignity to York avenue, as it does to every section of every city in the country.

A ND so an end. Perhaps the next time I go a traveling I'll corral some facts. To that end I'll leave Lamb at home and draft Mr. E. J. Cattell.

GRIF ALEXANDER.



"FOR-RR-D, MARCH!"

HOW DOES IT . STRIKE YOU?

The Human Side of Service as Seen in the Telephone, Telegraph, Railroad and Other Business

Advertisement for the eccentricities of its present service heads its explanation, "The Human Side of Service.'

It says that more than 20,000 Bell Telephone employes went away to war.

Those who remained and the others who took vacant places were handicapped by the state of the company's equipment, in which repairs and additions have been made difficult by the lack of materials during the war. "The loyalty of the employes who stayed at their tasks," says the advertisement, "and

the fine spirit of the new employes deserve public appreciation." Before the war, when people compared the bad telephone service abroad with the good telephone service in this country, they said,

"See the difference between government ownership and private ownership. And they have been saying the same thing

about the American railroads during the war. q q q N^{OW} it appears that the "human side of service" is a big factor.

Perhaps it would be better to say that the 'human side of service' is the only factor in the long run.

The case for private capital rests upon human considerations. Under private ownership the public gets nore initiative, more energy, more imagination, a better grade of human talent in the management than it has yet been able to get

And up until now it has obtained under private ownership a fine grade of service from The American railroads and telephone

under state ownership.

ompanies gave excellent service because they and intelligent and loyal employes And this was especially true of the telephone companies and any other businesses which could use the splendid supply of in telligent and loyal woman labor in this country. qqq

THE American railroads are just going back into private operation. Every one admits that if private ownership does not succeed, government ownership will be the

The future of the railroads is a purely human question.

Will private ownership get once more out of labor the loyal and intelligent co-operation that labor once gave? If it does, no one will ever propose gov

ernment operation. If it does not, the country is likely to feel that of the two elements in the human side of service, initiative and cuergy in the management and loyalty and intelligence among the employes, the latter is the more important, and to obtain this it may turn to gov

ernment ownership and operation, which the

employes desire. q q q

THE Public Service Commission of New I York state has been investigating one class of employes, the telephone girl, and has written 2000 words upon why she quits the service.

Its experts have made two remarkable One is that the telephone girl is young and that she marries.

The other is-but it is better to quote this "The commission cannot but be impressed with the thought that the company has cherished too dearly its policy of a fixed annual dividend of 8 per cent." When New York finds a non-marrying girl

and a public service corporation that is in-different to dividends, evidently it will be

qqq USE has been found for one of the Great

A War's products, poison gas. Paris has stopped the spread of typhus by

disinfecting clothing and rooms with it. Liquid flame failed to remove the snow from New York city's streets, the army of flame-throwers only succeeding in making a black smudge with their weapon. The tank will go into agriculture and in,

But the tank was not a war invention, but as borrowed from agriculture.

The airplane will go into sport, but the airplane was not a war invention. Neither was the airship, which has a large field of

THE telephone company apologizing in an | TN ITS whole history war has made only one big contribution to utility, gunpowder; if, indeed, gunpowder was primarily invented for military purposes and not for use in the arts and borrowed by war from them for its destructive purposes.

The whole of mining rests upon the use of explosives, and upon mining rests steampower and the whole structure of modern industry. If without war explosives would never have

een discovered, the invention of gunpowder

alone would justify all the wars ever fought but explosives were certain to be discovered in any event. The last great war brought the world nothing useful. Inventors were called upon by all the governments, but they failed to

A few applications of principles already tions of devices already in use was the sum total of its contribution to human efficiency. The one big discovery made during its

course, the Einstein theory of relativity, had no possible relation to fighting. q q q

A ND for the moment it looks as if the A lesson of its own waste had not been learned.

France proposes to have in the future an army of 1,000,000 men. Think what that means France lost in killed and disabled more than 1,500,000 men during the war.

France's population being what it is rela ively to America's, that is the equivalent of 5,000,000 men in the United States. If we had lost 5,000,000 men during the war and then proposed to have a regular

army of 3,000,000 men, we would be doing what France is doing.

If we withdrew 8,000,000 men from industry we would be doing what France proposes to do.

But that is not all. France rests under a terrific burden of

Her income does not meet and cannot now neet her needs. Yet 2,500,000 men are withdrawn or to be withdrawn from industry!

9 9 9 TTS larger effects on human industry are

too remote to estimate. So great a cause cannot fail to be followed by something more than a new disinfectant

for typhus and a new insect destroyer. For the moment, however, all Congress can see out of the war is General Pershing's clothes and the way our American officers

carry their canes. Pershing's trousers bag like those of an English uniform and the officers flirt their canes like Frenchmen.

All that is left of internationalism As matters stand, Mrs. Warburton can not be a delegate-at-large to the Republican

national convention because she is not an elector and has never voted; but the general willingness to have her is a tribute to woman suffrage. The local controversy seems to point to

the fact that the high light of publicity ill accords with the dim cathedral light of prec-The Camp Dix visit gave General Per-

hing a chance to forget his presidential Caruso has given his wife a diamone chain worth \$45,000. Even so are golden

notes diamond-studded. We have reason to expect the same high service from Chief Morden as we received from Chief Hepburn.

The complaint of a consumer is that the only time the purchaser doesn't get a lemon is when he buys lemon pie.

In order to make a success of prohibition the successor of Roper will have to be some brander.

Two more weeks in which to worry about income tax blanks.

THE DAYS WE SPEND

THE morning is flush, the morning is gray, And now it is white with the snow ; And these but to cover the laughing day And to blanket the destined woe. Some wake with a smile, some wake with

a frown, And some curse for the day that's born, There is fiendish glee, there is hope torn

There is sadness, and thanks, and scorn And these are the moods of the mortal mind, And the currents of human trend; And these are the turns of the shifting

And these are the mornings we spend.

The day is ablaze with the flaming sun. And now it is drear with the rain: And these are the fates of us, every one. The honest, the vile and the vain. Some wait for the market's turning of luck. Some follow the honest plow:

Some stand at the loom, some live by their Some work with a knitted brow. And these are the tolls of us mortal men. And these are the means to the end. And these are the paths, by labor or pen.

And these are the days that we spend. The even is dark, the even is clear, And now it is light with the moon

And these are the finals, the bright and And these are the last, too soon Some revel in dance, some laugh at the

Some wait till the dying are dead: Some bubble with glee, some tremble with And these are the hopes of the mortal life.

And these are the terms of the end. and these are the all of battle and strife, And these are the evens we spend RALPH RANKIN The moment a tax is placed on the

breakfast table a number of hard-boiled eggs will decide that coffee isn't good for their

What Do You Know?

1. What is the highest altitude ever reached by man?

2. Who attained it? 3. What was the most celebrated library

of the ancient world? 4. What was King Philip's war in Amer-

ican history? 5. What is an emeute?

6. What is a maraschino? 7. Who wrote "Felix Holt, the Radical"? 8. What is a se'nnight?

9. How many members compose the President's cabinet? 10. What is the name of the bill providing for the return of the railroads to private ownership?

Answers to Saturday's Quiz

The British Government has asked Washington whether Sir Auckland Geddes would be persona grata as British ambassador here. taken to mean that be will be offi-

cially named to fill that post, 2. The portrait of U. S. Grant is on a

fifty-dollar Federal Reserve note. 3. The Grand Canal of China is about 850

miles long. 4. The middle name of Rutherford B. Hayes was Birchard.

 The word bourse is said to be derived from the Latin "bursa." purse. There is, however, said to be some relationship between this word and de Bursa, the name of a family of Belgian financiers living in Bruges

toward the close of the Middle Ages. 6. Arizona is the state most recently admitted to the Union. The date of its entrance is February 14, 1912.

8. Paul Deschanel, president of France. was born in Brussels, Belgium, in 1856.

7. Balbon discovered the Pacific ocean in

Cornelius Vanderbilt. His dates are 1794 - 1877.

"The Commodore" was the nickname of

McNichol has thrown his plug in the 110. 'Adagio" means leisurely. In music the

word describes a very slow movement. AS THE RESIDENCE OF STREET