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THE ASSOCIATED PRESS is exclusively entitled to the use for republication of all news dispatches credited to it or to any of its member newspapers...

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REVIVING HOG ISLAND

IT IS only a matter of time when Hog Island will be developed in accordance with the original plan...

When the Government was looking for an available site for a shipbuilding plant its engineers selected Hog Island as the most suitable...

The announcement by Ellis Gimbel that a number of business men and engineers are agreed that Hog Island should be acquired for the benefit of the city...

It will take a large amount of capital to develop the enterprise, but it is almost impossible to raise money for new enterprises today...

PROTECTING OUR POLYNESIANS
THE recent extraordinary revival of public interest in Polynesia, or what is more vaguely termed the South Seas...

The project comes none too soon. The Polynesian race, in its native land, is being gratified, pictorially in perfect accord with its charming environment...

In the Marquesas group, a Pacific possession of France, the population has dwindled from about 40,000 in 1840 to only 23,000 today...

A NEGLECTED CLASSIC
WHEN a man described by Senator Underwood as "one of the most distinguished lawyers in this country..."

ROOT AND THE LEAGUE COURT
THE selection of Eilhu Riut as one of the candidates nominated by Brazil for membership in the Permanent Court of International Justice...

IN DELAWARE
FOR weeks to come echoes of the deal by which General T. Coleman du Pont is to go from Delaware to the United States Senate will reverberate in the press of the country...

It is true to say that the maneuvers which opened an easy road to Washington for General du Pont involve a negation of the fundamental principles of government in the United States...

people of Delaware elect him to the Senate when he sought the election? Was it because of political machinations quite as dark and every bit as questionable as those which finally gratified the general's dominating ambition?

LET HARDING DO IT, SAID THE BONUS FAKERS
Politicians Who Have Been Lying to Service Men Left It to the President to Tell the Truth

THE Administration pronouncement relative to soldier bonuses broke a silence in Congress that has been long, painful and filled with piquant significance.

It is not the habit of the average Congressman to take a national view of any problem. He thinks usually from the viewpoint of his constituents or of a particular vote machine...

Speaking through Secretary Mellon, he expressed an opinion which virtually all other officials in Washington shared and which few ever would have the courage to voice when he said flatly that the bonus plan, if it were put through now, would bring about something very much like a Treasury crisis.

Fishers for votes in both parties rather than the service men in or out of the American Legion started the talk about a bonus. From the stump and in newspapers they whipped up bonus sentiment among former soldiers who had no great desire for a money reward for their service of honor.

Those who were loudest in their advocacy of the scheme have been for long silent. They knew that they had made false promises and they waited to let some one else take the blame for a seeming reversal of party sentiment.

Did the men who fought in France and served in the United States actually want a money reward for their service? That is a question that ought to be answered unmistakably before the Government assumes to establish a bonus system now or in the future.

It would be a disaster if any governmental policy were to unite all service men into a self-interested voting bloc, as the soldier vote was deliberately organized after the Civil War under a pension system that put a constantly growing burden upon the country from year to year until, in 1913, fifty years after the Battle of Gettysburg, it required a larger expenditure from the National Treasury than in any previous year.

WHILE Thomas E. Mitten and the operative officials of the P. R. T. are heralding the achievements of that system in the wide fields of finance, it is to be regretted that the almost infinitesimal things that go to make up the comfort of its patrons should be overlooked.

PERHAPS the operative executives may be ready, as they read this, to tune up with the declaration: "But we do provide a resting place. There is a rest room leading off from every platform..."

There is a seating capacity in each of them of perhaps from four to six persons. Besides, in one of these rooms, there is no outlook to know when a train is approaching except the rush of passengers to pile through the sliding car-doors.

Not everybody has the heart and lungs and legs of traction officials—or nerve, either. And all to save a wretched \$300 or so.

Very Different
From the Boston Globe.
Congressman Alice Robertson, of Oklahoma, presiding with dignity and firmness over the House of Representatives, does not at all suggest the poem sweet Alice, whose hair is red and who weeps and trembles when you gave her a smile and trembled with fear at your frown.

OUR GREAT ENTERPRISES
The Parkway Improvements—A Little Talk About Old Swedes' Church.
The P. R. T. and its Parsimony in the Matter of Benches

By GEORGE NOX MCCAIN
JAMES M. BECK, Solicitor General of the United States, in his recent address at the site of the new library, facing the Parkway, made a statement that will create surprise.

THE rather meager accounts of the exercises and of Mr. Beck's admirable address made no reference to one declaration. It was that in the work thus far done on the foundations for the library group there has been as much cement used as was utilized in the construction of the famous Gatun locks on the Panama Canal.

It is most frequently referred to as the Park of Parisians as the builder of modern Paris. He planned the Bois de Boulogne and the Park of Vincennes. They are the most familiar monuments to his artistic ability and constructive genius.

FROM the superbly modern and beautiful of the ancient and revered, even if unadorned, is, after all, but a step here in Philadelphia.

I have particular reference to the span of time and the mutation of events that will stretch from the Philadelphia of tomorrow, with its Parkway architecture, its Delaware bridge and the other great things planned, to Gloria Dei or Old Swedes' Church and similar edifices.

THE Rev. Percy Robbins Stockman, the rector, has had a notable line of predecessors. Of these, three men are conspicuous by the length of their tenures.

They served—the three of them—for a total of 124 years, viz.: the Rev. Nicholas Collin, the Rev. John Curtis Clay and the Rev. Taylor B. Jones.

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NOW MY IDEA IS THIS
Daily Talks With Thinking Philadelphians on Subjects They Know Best

WILLIAM D. CHAMPLAIN
On the Play Spirit

THE people of Philadelphia have developed greatly in many ways simply through the fostering of the play spirit embodied in the playgrounds movement, according to William D. Champlain, executive secretary of the Board of Recreation of this city.

Rowdy Spirit Quelled
"Outside of the growth in personnel, the recreation movement has developed other values. For instance, in the beginning many fellows of the so-called rowdy class were among the first to join in with the playgrounds and centers in any way they saw fit.

General Interest Widened
"Not only has this spirit grown in quality, but it has developed tremendously in general interest. Where only the small children took an interest at one time, now whole families are heartily in the spirit of the play.

What Do You Know?
1. What is meant by the Spanish Main?
2. What is a dabble?
3. Who is the new United States Minister to Italy?

Answers to Yesterday's Quiz
1. The Turks are called Ottomans from Osman I, one of their early rulers in 1280.
2. Christiania is the middle name of General Jan C. Smuts.

SHORT CUTS
A few local musings appear to be emitting a local note.

Anybody love a fat man? Well, the Weather Man doesn't.
The Phillies appear to know that there's always room at the bottom.

The news that sunburn may be cured with synthetic sunshine pills with synthetic happiness.
A deluge of frogs has stopped the water works at Allentown, Pa. But the populace is hopping mad.

It has come to the point where all that Business asks is that Congress let it know the worst at once.
"Don't you think," demanded the Quizzical One, "that it is somewhat better in Philadelphia than it is in summer?"

It may be said for Vice President Coolidge that he can view with items as efficiently as any man his size and weight.
"All quiet along the Potomac tonight" he hadn't been attending a session of Congress.

Cuba's Government sugar college has invented a drink that contains a kick but no alcohol. Another nightmare for Mr. Volstead.
A catfish was found in the water meter at Twenty-first and Market streets. It may have mistaken the ticking as the noise made by a mousefish nibbling a cheesehead.

England stands on the balance-of-power principle—which may account for Lloyd George's position first on one side and then on the other on the world's political seasaw.
Russian officers in Constantinople are using American Red Cross pajamas for of-door wear. The Russian officer in Constantinople has something on the rest of us. We'd only like to.

"Well, Little One," said the Story Teller to the Big Sport, "how are you?" And the Big Sport, who had taken a tip from the Weather Man, truthfully replied, "Fair and warmer."

Much to-do is being made over the fact that a man was arrested while selling furs during the present hot weather. What about the poets who are now writing Christmas poems for the magazines?
A bass in Christmas Lake (so runs a story from Minneapolis) swallowed a fire-cracker which exploded in its little tummy, and the boy who threw the cracker had a full, considerable to swallow. You said a mouthful.

YO-HO, ETC.
SING ho for our ship and the waters blue
Off the shores of a wet New Jersey;
Sing hey for the chief of a pirate crew;
For the fools of the law what cares he?
We have looted the decks of a score of ships;
We have cut a lot of capers.
If you doubt my word you may take the tip
Of the chaps who write for the papers...

SING hey for the prizes we overhauled
In the days that the stealer gull
Sing ho for the victims that vainly called
While we took what we were needing;
When the boson said he would serve on toast
The chap in a noose with his neck fast.
The captain capped the boson's boast
By eating him up for breakfast.

SING hey for the fighting game we bag
And the yards where they dance the
Sing ho for the cave where we hide our
swag—
(Gems for June from a jaunty Jimmy!
I'll sell you a share of the stolen gold
For a dime—though it may go higher.
And if there's no truth in the tale I've said
Why, then, I'm a first-class liar.)

The father of Secretary Mellon, of the Treasury, was born in Ireland, but came to this country when he was six years of age.