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Philadelphia, Monday, September 26, 1921

HOW TO HAVE A WORLD'S FAIR

STOP calling it a Sesqui-Centennial. That word is too long and it is unwieldy.

It presents no picture to the eye of the average mind. And it isn't even a pleasant-sounding word.

Call it the Philadelphia World's Fair—or sit down and think of a better and brighter designation that every one will be able to understand.

There ought to be a method by which the World's Fair of 1926 could be advertised at once in all parts of the country and in all parts of Europe and Asia.

If the rest of the world can be interested in the great project, it isn't too much to suppose that the folk in this city who are supposed to have the matter in hand will become interested, too.

LIGHT SAVING A SUCCESS

IT IS not of record that daylight saving in this region has bankrupted the farmers, caused railroad accidents or destroyed the health of infants. Invertebrate kickers and chronic pullbacks have generally failed to support their arguments with convincing instances of distress.

The local venture sponsored by a return to sun-time yesterday was unquestionably worth the trial and has fully justified its advocates. The system warrants revival every summer.

Its merits can hardly be adduced without indulgence in the obvious and the trite. Brooding over time-tables was to some commuters an unsettling business last June. But the average individual eventually accepted in patience the heart of a month's deluge perhaps in its very simplicity.

Next year the resumption of daylight saving will unquestionably win public favor here. In 1923 it should be incumbent upon the Legislature at Harrisburg to amend the rigid Standard Time Act and thus give State sanction to an effective summer economy.

AN END OF THE KLUX

PEOPLE who talk angrily of an anti-Klux organization would wonder how they could make a bad matter worse by resorting to a method of reprisal. Two wrongs never made a right. Moreover, the Klux is groggy. The light is all that was needed to kill it.

When the country has had a little more time to contemplate the record, purposes and methods of Simmons and his cohorts, as they have been disclosed in the series of articles presented in this newspaper Kluxism will probably be without a drape or a defender or an apologist in the United States.

The American people as a whole are fair-minded. They have an inherent intolerance. Proof of this is to be found in the nature of the general reaction that followed the exposure of the inner affairs of Wizard Simmons' crowd.

The Rev. Dr. Wilbur Crafts, head of the International Reform Bureau, an organization which draws its support and inspiration from Protestant denominations, summarized the case in a rational, honorable and dignified manner when he said that all Christian Americans must detest and shun a movement that is un-American and un-Christian at bottom and decided to disturb profoundly the peace of the Nation in order that a limited group of exploiters may live in luxury.

Now and then letters written in defense of Kluxism reach this office. They prove that the writers have been without means or inclination to read the truth about the organization as it has been exposed and the course of the general exposure and verified not only by our own investigations, but by the work of Masonic committees and the observations of churchmen against whom the Klux propaganda was at no time directed.

The Klux is on its last legs because this happens to be a free country—in its heart as well as in its government.

WASHINGTON, THE BAROMETER

THE general approval in the Assembly of the League of Nations and the idea of holding a conference to restrict the private manufacture of arms and the reluctance to set a date for the meeting reveal the marked dependence of any plan for stabilizing peace upon the policies of the United States.

The League is not encouraged by American interest in disarmament and embarrased by the absence of the United States from the partnership of nations.

Tangible results of the parley in Washington would undoubtedly dispel much of this confusion. Even with this Government outside the League, its participation in a definite arms reduction program would inevitably lead the most decided impetus to disarmament efforts within the society.

It is clear that disregard of the League by the United States does not justify anything like a retaliating indifference within the association to our undertakings.

Events have crystallized the idea of the Washington meeting must be the prime test of international sobriety. Until some rational spirit of mutual concessions is established authentic international construction will be delayed.

Without vainglory and with a sense of deep responsibility, it may be said that the nations of the world are marking time until November 11.

UNESCAPABLE REFORM

"PEOPLE," insists one of the most vivid characters in Ibsen's plays, "don't do such things." Contrary politicians may subconsciously echo this sentiment in Philadelphia on January 1, but facts will confound them.

With the opening of the new year and despite persistent sniping, the municipality will become the exclusive street-cleaning concern here. Preparations for taking over the work have been proceeding in lively fashion.

The opposition to the proposed location of a new incinerating plant in the Thirteenth

ward is in large part plainly fostered by the Combine, and its tactics have already proved embarrassing. But this sort of maneuvering savors of eleventh-hour dismay.

In the line of constructive practical reform, to say nothing of the factors of decency and fair play, the emancipation of the care of the streets from private contractor control must rank as a signal achievement in intelligent and straightforward municipal administration.

TODAY'S JOBS CONFERENCE REVEALS HOOVER IN ACTION

Fortunately the Secretary of Commerce is One Officeholder in Washington Who Keeps His Feet on the Ground and Not on a Desk

ALL that the professional glooms intend to say about the Conference for the Limitation of Armaments—that it can be no more than a series of gestures and a game of talk and that it will get us nowhere—they are saying now about the national conference on unemployment which opens in Washington today.

At the jolly little tea-tables in the Peacock Alley at the fashionable hotels, where a thought or a political policy less than forty years old is darkly regarded as clear evidence of an unbalanced mind, and among the lounge lizards in the House and Senate Office Buildings, the unemployment conference is viewed as "merely another stunt of Hoover's."

Washington, you see, is not yet wholly reconciled to Hoover. It may never be reconciled to him.

Hoover is disconcerting to the old type of Washington mind because he loves to grapple with hard facts.

He doesn't run away from an unpleasant truth or tell the doorkeeper to ask it to call next year.

He has the courage to realize that there are in our modern life many problems so new and complex and peculiar to the time that they cannot be disposed of with a line from Washington's Farwell Address or an axiom from a state paper of Mr. McKinley.

Hoover, therefore, doesn't believe that you can revive industry by making speeches. He has brought to Washington an amazing variety of hard-thinking realists summoned from every avenue and byway of industrial America.

His conference may fail. But if it does it will be because the men who know most about business, finance and labor and who control all the economic forces of the country couldn't make it succeed when they sat down to face the problem of unemployment as a pressing national issue.

No assemblage ever gathered in Washington was quite so democratic in its general complexion as Hoover's jobs conference. It brings together extremes of the industrial system that hitherto have seemed as far apart as East and West.

The president of the United States Chamber of Commerce, Mr. De Fries, will have a front seat. So will Mr. Gompers and a vice president of the Federation of Labor. Mr. Wall, Close by will be Thomas O'Connor, president of the Longshoremen's Union, and other big guns of the union world.

T. E. Edgerton, of Nashville, president of the National Manufacturers' Association, will be the leader of a powerful delegation representative of all the constructive industries. Charles M. Schwab will be there for the steel industries. The list of delegates shows that the Government desires every branch of business, including the farms and the banks and the railways and the mines, to have an able and authoritative voice in the discussions.

Close at hand there will be an advisory board of specialists—men who know as much as one may learn in a lifetime of scientific study about industrial drift and opportunity and national needs.

Somewhere unobtrusively in the background will be the committee representing the National Engineering Council, which, under Hoover's direction, has been making the first really scientific survey of the American economic and industrial scene. They are supposed to have found out what is wrong with business and to have formulated a plan of repairs.

All these groups are naturally alien to Washington. They think as realists. Unlike the routiniers of political Washington, they are not deluded by the sound of their own voices. Their world is the world in and by which we live—not a world created out of ancient stump speeches and forgotten party platforms.

It was to be expected that the 4 o'clock tea-drinkers would lift their voices sadly to ask what the Hoover conference can do.

It ought to be able to do a great deal, though neither Hoover nor any of his delegates can wave a magic wand and bring business back to normal in a day. A lobby hanger would tell you that the slump in American business was due to hard times in Europe. Yet in ordinary times the United States exports only about one sixth of its industrial product. If all European markets were tightly sealed against us we should still be able to enjoy at least six sixths of the normal return from industry.

The American market is not absorbing the normal American output.

High railway rates have restricted farm shipments and closed avenues of temporary employment that once were open to hundreds of thousands of men at this time of the year.

The continuing demand of labor for war wages and of some business men for war profits have been largely responsible for the temporary depression. The banks have been shy with their money. Strikes and lockouts put prices up and high prices caused other strikes and lockouts.

Enormous funds available for public and private work have been kept in the banks because a small squad of utterly conscienceless profiteers for a time controlled the national supply of building material and sent prices to the skies.

Business is improving of itself. But its improvement can be hastened by scientific co-operation among the people whose energy, initiative and resources are the vital

forces of industry. That, clearly, is what Hoover believes. He has undertaken a very large job. So he is antagonized in Washington by people who, hating the sight of even a small job, are disturbed by his example.

BORAH, THE ISOLATED

THE simon-pure, all-wool, narrow-gauge, never-say-die political specimens of irreconcilability in the matter of making peace treaties have shrunk into the person of a single individual, William E. Borah, of Idaho.

Mr. Borah in effect challenges to combat any Senator venturing to deny that Mr. Harding's tentative plan "to engage under the existing treaty"—of Versailles—has taken definite shape in the new parts lately negotiated with Germany and what remains of Austria and Hungary.

As a matter of fact, the gentleman from Idaho is logical upon this point, and it is amusing to note the mental contortions of his former confederate, Hiram Johnson, endeavoring to convince himself that these treaties, which refer directly to a long series of articles in the Versailles covenant for details, are tantamount to a repudiation of that document.

It is too late, however, much too late, to speak of inconsistencies. The Senate, with the exception of one member, is at last reconciled to the claims of common sense. The German Treaty, with its categorical reliance upon the Versailles achievement, is headed for early passage. President Harding and Secretary Hughes have theoretically emancipated the United States from European concerns, at the same time practically recognizing the only machinery enabling us to adjust our outside relations.

It is evident that the idiocies of another treaty fight will not be repeated on any formidable scale. Eventual Democratic support of the treaties is expected—accompanied, perhaps, with a final plea for entrance into the League of Nations, which will, under present conditions, go unheeded.

The new harmony cannot fail to be a heartful relief to a public utterly sick of obstructionism for its own miserable sake. Mr. Harding's mood is apparently identical, since he is even disposed to acquiescence in the most important of the two amendments attached to the favorable report upon the treaties by the Senate Foreign Relations Committee.

Henry Cabot Lodge, author of a similar reservation included among his treaty-crushing broadside of fifteen amendments in November, 1919, is the spokesman for this edited provision. The editorial "pride" is safeguarded by a resolution requiring the passage of an act of Congress to validate the participation of the United States in committees and commissions created under the Versailles Treaty and, consequently, senatorial confirmation of such appointments as may be chosen by the President.

In a contest between the Chief Executive and Congress, such a curtailment of his powers might conceivably be of paralyzing effect. But Mr. Harding is on excellent terms with the National Legislature and there is only the faintest possibility that his nominations will be turned down. The proposed restriction on his authority will in practice resemble that which exists in the case of appointments of envoys to foreign nations.

The other recommendation is illustrative of the Senate's fee feeling for shades of meaning and its readiness to quibble over locations of Philander C. Knox. According to the reservation offered by Senator Pomerehne and approved by the committee, the words "United States" shall be construed to mean the United States and its nationals.

When I use a word," remarks a character in "Through the Looking Glass," "it means just what I choose it to mean—nothing more nor less." Oh, very well, it is possibly the mental content of the State Department.

It will be necessary, of course, for Germany, Austria and Hungary to sanction these amendments if the treaties are to be passed. But since the first amendment is entirely domestic in significance and the second chiefly concerns the niceties of language, no opposition is foreshadowed abroad.

The isolation of Mr. Borah, the sole dissenter in the Foreign Relations Committee, is definite, but it can scarcely be called a success. For since he is beginning to look as though a nation which engages in a foreign war must eventually concern itself with some of its foreign consequences.

THE HOME BREW WAR

WE and dry extremists in the Senate are largely responsible for a state of almost hopeless confusion that is growing in the national prohibition enforcement office.

If the drys have their way, any house in which a citizen makes home brew may be raided without a warrant. If the wets in the Senate have their way it will be possible for professional bootleggers to transport strong liquor in motorcars or otherwise without fear of interference.

Meanwhile, A. F. Slater, speaking for the State enforcement organization in Pennsylvania, announces that he and his men have been flabbergasted by the most recent order from Washington, in which all home-brewed and home-brewers are ordered formally outlawed, only a short time ago a semi-official edict from the Federal prohibition headquarters made it appear that every citizen had a right to make 200 gallons of wine without any fear of violating the law.

The conflict of orders and purposes at prohibition enforcement headquarters in Washington continues because the chiefs of the bureau do not know what is expected of them. They will not know until the Senate by acting in one way or another on the Anti-Brew Bill permits the enforcement officials to behave like reasonable men.

LIGHT FROM SENATOR WATSON

QUAND economics need not necessarily be unintelligible to the layman. This fact is suggestively illustrated by Senator Watson, of Indiana, in his reflections upon the sales tax.

"Take care of production," he urges, "and consumption will take care of itself. That is fundamental."

It is indeed a Congressional reluctance to face the sales-tax question frankly is puzzling when considered in connection with the enormous and basic burdens of the present system.

The taxes will be harnessed and perpetual motion discovered before the invention of a tax universally popular. But there are degrees of hardship in varying plans of governmental levies is indisputable.

"When you place a burden upon production, as our present system of taxation does," maintains the converted Mr. Watson, "you automatically decrease consumption."

The lucidity of such reasoning is likely to grow more and more convincing as Congress becomes enmeshed in its efforts to shrink real tax reform on a sane and comprehensive scale.

The Evansville police

AS ONE WOMAN SEES IT

University Professors as Business Administrators—Wide Interests and One Enthusiasm Keynote to Success

By SARAH D. LOWRIE

UNIVERSITY professors were the last men in the world to be considered as business administrators and captains of industry. Yet their work during the war, both here and in Europe, was not only fine from the point of view of patriotism and humanitarianism, but it was technically remarkable both as to the handling of men and of supplies and also for its wit and clear perspective.

And they loved their work, and neither the danger nor the hardships involved have dimmed the enthusiasm and interest it had for them.

If their students have changed and become restless and exacting, or restless and indifferent, the masters themselves have changed still more. They are not ready to settle down into their old ruts. Some of them, like Bakewell, of Yale, have taken on political activities with their class routine; some, like Trowbridge, of Princeton, have extended their work into the world in Washington and in France as commissioners or representatives of national and international committees; others, like Slaughter, of the University of Wisconsin, after triumphant Red-Cross work in Venice, have come home to write as well as teach; or, like Tait Mackenzie, of the University of Pennsylvania, have turned artists. I doubt if before his Palestine experience with the English Army of Occupation Prof. Edward Reed, the philologist, would have felt himself impelled to preach a lay sermon to a summer congregation on Sunday.

THE truth is these men, who have been trained to teach in a certain atmosphere of prepared listeners, these autocrats of the classrooms, on finding themselves suddenly placed in positions where money and power over men to a degree undreamed of by even the high captains of finance a dozen years ago, far from losing the poise of their former circumscribed existence, have, with their theory, actually kept their balance, turned their cultivated power of scientific observation to account and profited by the experience of knowing how and dealing with experienced, unwilling minds. They went to it and made good as administrators and executives as though all life had been preparing them for just that job.

They found chaos and want and a sort of stamped helplessness; they were met by an unorganized or worse still, a disorganized—system of transportation, a breakdown of communications and a lot of red tape.

Everywhere they were told the thing could not be done; the plan was good but impossible; the food, though desperately needed, was not to be procured. Patients they got leave to try; unceasingly they pressed the workableness of the venture; cleverly and audaciously they took a chance where and advantage of a slip here and there, and out the knot of red tape. With the most imaginative pity they arranged their resources so that the morale of hope should be awakened by the smallest success.

Humorously they dealt with their born of kindness they adapted the American "no-son-of-a-bitch" methods of grave procrastination of the local authorities. They battled so little, indeed, they talked so appreciatively in France, and in Italy of what had been done in a military way by the allied armies—that for a long time the experts of the military world themselves possessed was not guessed. This was notably true with the army men. And during the entire experience they listened and heard and made unobtrusive reports for headquarters, and in a way that never have been read, let alone used, with the abrupt cessation of hostilities.

And then they came back to find the war over at last and a new engagement. Their war talk and experience, their war-like old wives' tales than news. So, bottled up, they have gone back to their classrooms and with a tremendous accumulation of interest to work off, if not on their unwilling classes, then on something else.

Having tasted of the fruit of energetic practice, they are like the man in the story: "I am half sick of shadows."

Said the Lady of Shalott.

I SAT next to a Princeton professor the other day at a luncheon. He had been telling me about getting the supplies for his lionism unit up to the front before Chateau Thierry.

"I cannot sit down and theorize any longer with the least interest," said he.

And who could blame him? But there is this to be said: Since our university men have proved themselves to be at least as good as the masters in theory, they should also prove to be masters in practice.

If they could turn their theoretical learning to account for humanity and for patriotism, their practical experience to account in their contact with the youth of the land.

It is the being able to do things out of one's head that is really attractive to youth.

The Rev. Wilton Morie-Smith has had for years a crowded church in New York City, and he preaches remarkably well. He is a man who has a way with him, that as pitcher on his university team he invented the curved pitch in baseball.

One of the champion hurlers of the amateur track is about to become a clergyman, and he is a man who has a way with him, that as pitcher on his university team he invented the curved pitch in baseball.

So we are making the farm a good place to live on. State and national welfare agencies are co-operating in doing it. This work, you know, keeps the neglected child from becoming a delinquent child. It takes care of the neglected one and gives it a chance to develop into a useful citizen. It

What Do You Know?

- QUIZ
1. Who said "It is better to trust and be deceived than to suspect and be mistaken?"
 2. Where and what is the "Erebus"?
 3. When did South Webster live?
 4. Distinguish between apocryph and perigee.
 5. What is the meaning of "a vision of paradise?"
 6. Name three kinds of drums used in music.
 7. What are the chief characteristics of Renaissance architecture?
 8. Name five distinguished military commanders who became Presidents of the United States.
 9. In what year did the Treaty of Versailles take effect?
 10. Differentiate between decay and denery.

Answers to Saturday's Quiz

1. Ernest L. Thayer wrote "Caucy at the Bat."
2. Three of the territories formerly composing the United States are Alaska, Hawaii and Puerto Rico.
3. Firenze is the Italian name of the city of Florence.
4. Crevel is the worsted yarn for tapestry and embroidery.
5. Syntagma is a contraction of the heart altering with distaste, which is distillation of the heart, with it forming the pulse.
6. An archipelago is a group of islands.
7. Rumelia is a geographic term of varying significance. It has been used to denote the European continent of Turkey, the Balkan Peninsula south of the Balkan range, a part of Western Asia and the northern part of the Balkan Peninsula.
8. A digit of the moon is a twelfth part of its diameter, in measuring an eclipse.
9. A Dobbin is a pet name for Robert.
10. Mary holding the dead body of Christ upon her lap.

Some Lessons War Teaches

The Baltic States are getting together.



NOW MY IDEA IS THIS

Daily Talks With Thinking Philadelphians on Subjects They Know Best

DR. J. M. BALDY

On Farm Life

UNLESS farm life is made more hygienic, more attractive, there is no hope for the United States," according to Dr. J. M. Baldy, the Commissioner of the new Public Welfare Department of the State.

"I am not pessimistic about the future," he said, "because these very things are now being done for farm life, and that is one of the greatest functions of a State welfare department."

"It must be remembered that the brains of the city come from the small country towns. These men are vigorous, have no social obligations, and are not weighed down by the cares of the city. They can cut out the frills and the farm will support them."

"That is the interesting feature of it—that these burly fellows out there, they seldom have any of their own family to succeed them, and rarely if ever one of the third generation. There was no one to succeed John G. Johnson, or Gross and Agnew in the medical profession. These men rarely, if ever leave a successor of their own family."

Town Replenishment

"These men come to the city from the country towns, and the country towns in turn are replenished from the farms and from the workshop. The farm and workshop are the sources of the brains of the country at large."

"In a small town, for instance, the leaders of the community establish themselves in business, but there is not enough for the head of the family and more for the son or daughter. The others must strike out for themselves, and the ambitious ones always do so. They go to the big city."

"It happened, you know, in Rome and in Assyria and other ancient monarchies that were agricultural nations. They became corrupt from top to bottom and they fell. If the top only is corrupt the nation can exist, but if the bottom becomes corrupt also that nation falls."

"So we are making the farm a good place to live on. State and national welfare agencies are co-operating in doing it. This work, you know, keeps the neglected child from becoming a delinquent child. It takes care of the neglected one and gives it a chance to develop into a useful citizen. It

HUMANISMS

By WILLIAM ATHERTON DU PUY

GEORGE B. CHRISTIAN, JR., secretary of the National Y. M. C. A., tells a story of a member of a golf club who sometimes insisted on his rights to play despite the fact that he might have more cheer aboard than other players thought it wise to pilot over to course.

One day this individual teetered about the tee for a while and then slammed the ball one of the nightiest wallops on record. It went on and on until, guided by that luck which seems to hover about the acts of the inebriate, leaped upon its proper green, slowed down, gilded quietly on toward the hole, circled it gracefully on the high side, and landed in the pull of gravity and dropped in.

In due course the man with the edge on rolled up the course, climbed to the green, demanded bodily of his caddy the whereabouts of his ball.

"It is in the hole, sir," the caddy replied.

"What's that?" inquired the inebriate. "You had 'wunt into the hole," he was again told.

"Zut sho!" said the man of the master stroke. "Well, get me my niblick."

NOW that the Philippine question is again to the fore it is interesting to go back with Representative Henry Allen Cooper, scholarly statesman from Wisconsin, in these days, twenty years ago, when our policy toward those islands was just taking shape.

Mr. Cooper as chairman of the House Committee on the Philippines, believed that they should be given a degree of self-government, an elective Assembly, for instance. There was hardly a friend for this proposal in either house. The Philippines were designated as savages incapable of civilized living.

Mr. Cooper was borne down by the weight of opinion against him. One night he paused in front of a bookstore. There before him was a volume entitled "An Echo of Flight," written by Jose Rizal, a Filipino. He went in and bought it.

As a part of the preface to this book there was a poem by the author, written on the eve of his execution by the Spaniards. It was a classic that has few superiors in any language. It was as dramatic as Elmer's oration.

When Mr. Cooper made his speech for his measure creating a Filipino Assembly he told the story of Jose Rizal and read the poem he had written on the eve of death and hidden in his lamp.

Jose Rizal, through the power of this poem won a measure of self-government for his people.

Surgeon General M. W. Ireland went to France with that first detachment that grouped itself around General John J. Pershing for the trip. The chief of the Medical Corps of the army is a dominant, masterful, strong-faced sort of man. I was interested when he interjected into our conversation his measure of "The General of the Armies of the United States."

"General Pershing," he said, "is a born king. He is a man who, wherever he might be, were it down on the frontier of Arizona or over in New York's East Side, he would stand out, would separate himself from other men, could be observed above all others. Physically he is flawless. Temperamentally he is the perfect soldier. By the expedient of being always perfectly natured and straightforward, he simplifies the problems of every post to which he comes."

SHORT CUTS

The South street bridge has gone west.

Again we see the gridiron line-up line up on the first page gridiron.

Borah continues to insist that his name should be accented on the first syllable.

Shall we now have neatness in the Post-office that has to date been un-Kemped?

It wasn't much of a vacation, but, anyhow, the clocks had an hour of yesterday morning.

The way the boys hit the line at Franklin Field on Saturday convinced the onlookers that Penn was mightier than the sword.

Pete Herman's was a hard case in re Buff. And since one good rebuff deserves another, why wasn't the little scrapper named Johnny Buff?

It may be indeed as Mrs. Wannamaker hints that before women can bring about clean politics the polling places will have to be cleaned for them.

Let us be frank about it. When we urge our girls to dress modestly we mean conventionally. And women nowadays are making their own conventions.

Despite the date set, October 5, for the expiration of the ultimatum, perhaps the Poles and Russians are ardently saving up their war for Armistice Day.

Rather than pay Poland \$30,000,000 in gold, Russia is putting an army of 2,000,000 in the field. And just how long will \$30,000,000 keep them there?

Boys who throw stones through school windows cost the Board of Education \$9000 last year. As the police are unable to cope with the evil, this is obviously a case for the Boy Scouts.

A veteran of the World War applied for and was given a night's lodging at the Cranford police station Friday night. Here is one soldier who without doubt would prefer a job to a bonus.

Effort is being made to have German dolls taxed in the Fordney bill so that American doll-makers will have a fair chance in competition. Here appears to be an infant industry well worth fostering.

I believe I might grow more or less excited about the fact that Johnny Buff has