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Philadelphia, Tuesday, November 29, 1921

THE "BOSS'S" SUMMONS

WHILE the City Council was preparing to consider the budget of the Public Works Department, Senator Vare went to the City Hall and sent in word to the Council chamber that he would like to see Councilman Hall.

The Councilman rose and, with the remark, "My boss wants to see me," went out.

What the Senator, who wants to get his street cleaning contracts back again, said to the Councilman has not been disclosed.

But the appearance in the lobbies of the Council chamber of the political leader who is financially interested in blocking the plans of the Mayor and his Director of Public Works ought to lead the thoughtful voters to wonder whether Job Combine Councilmen are more concerned with adding to the wealth of a contractor boss than in protecting the interests of the city.

DIPLOMATISTS, NEW STYLE

IN CASE it is decided to send Fritz Kreisler to the United States as Ambassador from Austria, a New York wag suggests that John McCormack be sent by us as Ambassador to Ireland, Chaliapine made Russian Ambassador at Washington and Paderewski the Polish Ambassador.

Whatever might be said, it is certain that these men would be able to make better harmony than any that has been heard in the "Concert of the Powers" for a good many years.

But to judge from the modern trend of diplomacy, the most efficient diplomatists might be found among the followers of sport. In this case Georges Carpentier might be made the French Ambassador to this country, Stanislaus Zbyszko the Polish representative and Joe Beckett the British Ambassador. And, of course, the logical Ambassador to Germany from this country would be Jack Dempsey.

UNMANAGEABLE RUMORS

MR. HUGHES has denied that harsh words were used by Premier Briand against Senator Schanzer, head of the Italian delegation at the Arms Conference. M. Viviani has corroborated this statement. The attitude of the French Prime Minister himself supports a similar view of the facts.

But rumor, evidently as "full of tongues" as a great dramatist once painted her, proclaims otherwise in Italy, 4000 miles from the scene of the alleged rupture. Hostile demonstrations have been made before the French Embassy in Rome. Excitement and indignation prevail also among the Neapolitans and Genoese.

The situation recalls the recent furore in both Europe and South America over the Sacco-Vanazetti case, which has not yet been brought to a definite conclusion. Frenzy and false reports are the most formidable of all foes of common sense.

The anti-French manifestations in Italy will probably soon subside, but the passions that have been aroused are of a kind that most painfully emphasize the elusive nature of truth.

TOWARD CHINESE FREEDOM

THAT Mr. Root's "four points" were not mere empty phrases is auspiciously indicated by the prompt and definite action in Washington concerning the abolition of the foreign postoffices in China.

It has recently become apparent that the Japanese delegates to the Conference are somewhat deficient in that freedom of initiative which has been accorded the representatives of the other Powers by their home Governments. Tokio is watchful and in this instance the Japanese delegates are waiting upon instructions from that capital. It is hardly probable, however, that the plan will be obstructed. The other Powers are a unit on the program to rid China of a long standing [illegible] sovereignty. The resolution passed by the Committee on the Pacific and Far Eastern Questions provides for the termination of the existing postoffice arrangements by January 1, 1923.

Approval of the plan marks an epoch-making step forward in the delicate process of the national rehabilitation of China. It paves the way for the possible adjustment of problems even more complex, such as those involved in the matter of leased ports, of foreign courts and economic and trade concessions.

Chinese frankness exemplified in the itemized appeal for the restoration of national dignity already appears to have been met with equal candor by the Western Powers.

THE TARIFF ON BOOKS

IT IS not easy for a layman to understand the protest of the Eastern college librarians at their meeting at Columbia University against the tariff on books as provided in the Fordney bill. Heretofore all books imported for college and public libraries have been admitted to the United States duty free, and there is no provision in the Fordney bill rescinding this privilege.

But the matter of a tariff on books goes far beyond this. Practically every American publisher has connections with an English publishing house whereby the books copyrighted under the British law are published by the American house, and the same privilege on American books is granted the British representative. Therefore, in the case of British books the new tariff is not likely to yield much revenue, and the market for foreign-language books in the United States is relatively small.

Books imported in printed sheet form and bound in the United States are not exempt from duty, but since the system of international connections has been perfected and used to the extent which it is, there is not much of this done. It is safe to say that every important English book and a large number of unimportant ones are now printed and issued in this country. Therefore a higher tariff on foreign books printed in our own language will not materially affect the revenues of the Nation.

There is now and always has been some importation of foreign-language books, especially in French and German, but it has never reached great proportions, nor is it likely to do so. The demand for these books is small, for they are usually technical and therefore of no interest even to that large and constantly increasing class of Americans which is sufficiently familiar with these languages to read them.

BIG FAIR LEADER MUST BE CHOSEN WITHOUT MORE DELAY

Whole Project Lags Because of Failure to Name a Competent Man for Director General

NO GREAT enterprise, public or private, has ever been carried forward to a brilliant success if it lacked the direction of a real man.

No committee has ever done it, neither has any little man seeking glory by connecting himself with big things.

The history of the industrial development of America is the history of a group of constructive geniuses.

It is the history of a group of men with vision, initiative, a fixed purpose and driving power. And they have had the gift of inspiring other men with their own zeal.

A man of this kind can take any staff of workers and remake it by infusing into it a new spirit and a new determination merely by the contagion of his own constructive imagination.

It is not necessary to cite instances. They will occur to every one familiar with the great manufacturing and transportation and mercantile and publishing enterprises of the country.

Philadelphia is trying to put over a great world fair in celebration of the 150th anniversary of the adoption of the Declaration of Independence. It is many months since it was officially decided that the city would back such a fair.

There is a Committee of One Hundred with Sub-Committees on Finance and on Publicity. But neither the general committee nor the sub-committees have done much but talk. This is because of the absence of inspiring, authoritative leadership.

Nothing is likely to happen until a director general of the right kind is selected. He is needed to fuse all the different interests into a common purpose and to inspire them with an enthusiastic determination to put the thing through. He must be a real man.

A man who has devoted the best energies of his life to some other enterprise and has allowed himself to become flabby in retirement will not do.

The ideal man is between forty and fifty-five years old with a long period of activity ahead of him and with ambition enough to put all that there is in him into the enterprise. He must be young enough to have enthusiasm and old enough to have sound judgment trained in the school of experience.

And he must have faith in the great international mission of a fair in celebration of the adoption of the charter of modern democracy.

When such a man is chosen the wheels will begin to move.

The Publicity Committee will have something to talk about.

The Finance Committee will have specific propositions to put before private subscribers and before Congress and the State Legislature.

And the General Committee will find work for all of its members rapidly marked out by the organizing genius.

The man ought to be chosen before New Year's Day at the latest, for it will take all the intervening time to have the fair open on July 4, 1926, the actual anniversary.

The names of various available men have been mentioned. It does not matter which of them is chosen. But it does matter that one of them be selected without further delay.

SUZANNE AGAIN

THE resignation of Captain de Joannis from the vice presidency of the French Tennis Federation has again brought to public attention the unfortunate incident of last summer when Mlle. Suzanne Lenglen "quit" in her tennis match against Mrs. Molla Mallory.

The whole trouble had its origin in the difference in the ethics of sport of the two countries. In France it has always been the right of a contestant in the prize ring to stop when he realized that he was outclassed and yet suffer no loss of prestige and have no imputation of a lack of courage attached to him. This rule does not hold in all branches of French sport, but there is a tendency to look with leniency upon defaulted matches.

In the United States and in England any contestant must go on to the end of whatever battle he engages, no matter how severe the defeat may be or how savage the physical punishment inflicted by his opponent. Any deviation from this rule stamps the offender as a "quitter," and in professional sports spells instant retirement through the potent weapon of public opinion.

Captain de Joannis bluntly declares that Mlle. Lenglen was in fine physical condition when she entered the courts and adds that at the outset of the American officials and public was all that could have been desired. It is unfortunate that Mlle. Lenglen did not elect to play under the code of sports ethics of this country, but [illegible] and accept as gracefully as possible the defeat that seemed certain when she stopped playing. No American thinks the worse of any contestant who meets defeat gamely at the hands of a superior athlete, as was shown in the result of the Carpentier-Dempsey match last July. Had Mlle. Lenglen adopted the same policy a very unpleasant page in the annals of a great international sport would never have been written.

THE DIFFERENCE

THOSE politicians who are endeavoring to attract to their party the American Legion "vote" and look to see that great body of young Americans take the place in politics formerly occupied by the members of the G. A. R. might do well to observe that there are some radical points of difference in the two organizations.

By the very nature of the events leading to its creation, the G. A. R. had predestined political affiliations. The Civil War was an internecine conflict, largely political in its inception and made even more so after its close. It was a natural consequence that the members of the G. A. R. should, as a whole, vote the Republican ticket and that the Confederate veterans should be Democratic.

But the American Legion is different and it is doubtful if it can ever be made a factor in American politics, even if there were the desire by its leaders to see this brought about, which happily there is not. There can be no political division because the American people were a unit for the cause for which they fought; there is no difference of opinion on this point and therefore nothing of which a political issue can be made.

The American Legion was made up of all classes of men and of all degrees of political belief. There was nothing in their glorious service abroad to change these opinions and nothing to crystallize them into political solidarity. The members will act as Legionaries in matters of war history and of personal memory and as individuals politically. The politicians who are seeking to have it otherwise are chasing a will-o'-the-wisp.

BORAH, THE IRREPRESSIBLE

MR. BORAH has been described as "the heart bowed down." The phrase is taking and yet it may be wondered whether the symbolism is really apt. In the midst of alarms, the Senator from Idaho laments the frailty and errors of less prescient members of the human race with such torrential vigor as to suggest a certain zestfulness of despair.

Gloom as hearty and unreserved as his is not untouched by piquancy. A particularly tasty specimen is his assault on the idea of erecting something like an Association of Nations upon the structure of the present Conference in Washington.

Mr. Borah thunderously asks if the original League of Nations is not superior and paints a forceful picture of the vitality of that organization, extolling the specific nature of the covenant and the particularized definitions of international obligations. Furiously aroused, he even attributed a validity to the Treaty of Versailles and seems to question the ability of statecraft to cast it into the scrap heap.

Is this the Borah who raged over the product of the Paris parley and recoiled from the mere suggestion of international pledges as from a compact with Gehenna? Thanks to the abiding charm of a temperament chronically irreconcilable, the delicious fact must be admitted. Mr. Borah is devoted to loose arrangements between the nations when tight pacts are proposed. When the pendulum swings the other way, as it is doing now, the Idahoan clings passionately to the alleged inviolability of formal charters.

The scantiness of Mr. Borah's following has rendered him at this stage of political history comparatively harmless. What remains is an unmatched exhibit of the picturesque at the expense perhaps of consistency, but never of popular interest.

Progress may be dull, happiness in a stabilized world uneventful. Mr. Borah furnishes the element of contrast without which it is impossible to measure mundane benefits.

Solar Systems Ad Infinitum

The physicists attending the annual meeting of the American Physics Society in Chicago say that all matter consists of bodies revolving about other bodies, and that the molecule is the solar system in miniature. Sociologists might extend the theory to society at large, for observers have long noted that in every social gathering there are one or more suns, usually feminine, around which the masculine sons revolve, attracted by an invisible force as powerful as that which keeps the planets in their orbits.

Be Sure You're Right Before You Raid

No objection can be raised to the raid on private homes by prohibition enforcement officers, provided they have search warrants issued on affidavits of reputable witnesses that liquor is stored there that has been obtained and transported in an illegal manner. But when raids are made on suspicion without a search warrant, as has happened in Savannah, it is not surprising that even so consistent a "dry" as Senator Harris, of Georgia, should demand the removal of the agent who ordered the raid.

SHORT CUTS

Pinafore, 1921

We sail the ocean blue
With ships that are not capital;
And, wonderful but true,
We never, never scrap at all.

In three words—call—Hall—crawl.

The hardest of all things to disarm is criticism.

As might have been expected, Lloyd George turns out to be the real Chief Plenty Coups.

Senator Borah's implication that the latest plan of international co-operation has not teeth in it is belied by the activity of his jaw.

Logically enough, it is the Chinese contention that the stamp of freedom would be inconspicuous without the abolition of the foreign postoffice system.

American efforts to pronounce the name Lenglen correctly have been considerably eased by Captain Joannis. He particularly emphasizes the sound of "n," as in welch.

The prosecuting officer has asked a reformer for "evidence" that there is gambling in Atlantic City. He could doubtless get more of it from men who make no pretensions to reform.

Senator Watson, of Indiana, who made the Founders' Day address at the Union League Saturday night, is just the kind of Republican to stir up the enthusiasm of the members of the greatest Republican club in the country.

Astronomers in Argentina have discovered a new planet south of the great square of Pegasus in the southern heavens. But it will not create so much excitement as the discovery of a new star in the vicinity of the great square adjoining Forty-second street and Broadway.

"Attenuated responsibility" is good. The only wonder is that it has remained for a French criminal lawyer rather than an American to urge it as an extenuating circumstance to be considered by the jury trying his client for murder.

Secretary Hughes denies that there has been any war at the Disarmament Conference. Which means, we suppose, that the Conference has not got to the point where the delegates are so determined on peace that they are willing to fight for it.

When a man buys a love-potion and then complains to the police that he has been swindled because the magic did not win back the affections of his former sweetheart, the cynic may be pardoned if he says that civilization does not civilize very rapidly.

There is only $180,000,000 difference in the estimate of the value of the property of the P. R. T. Company made by the company's appraisers and those employed by the city. The only interest the public has in the matter arises from the fact that the P. R. T. wishes to collect from it enough money to pay dividends on the $180,000,000.

There is now talk of Dr. Lorenz's remaining permanently in America to carry on his work of bloodless surgery. But what punishment can the Teutonophobes find adequate for him if he continues to relieve the crippled as he has been doing since he has been here? Will they think it better that the cripples should continue unhelped rather than be relieved by a Teuton?

A HARRISBURG STORY

Told by the King of the Belgians. Sea Water for the Aquarium Three Years Old—Why New China Loves Herbert Hoover

By GEORGE NOX McCAIN

KING ALBERT of the Belgians is the author of the latest good story about Harrisburg.

It seems like going pretty far afield for an anecdote, but its authorship adds to its importance and piquancy.

The incident was told at a woman's club meeting in the capital city recently.

It will be recalled that His Majesty visited Harrisburg and was entertained by Governor Sproul.

Mrs. Sproul and her son, Captain Jack Sproul, during their recent tour of Europe were entertained by His Majesty while visiting Belgium.

Another Harrisburg lady, widow of a prominent corporation attorney and an ex-State official, also visited Belgium during a recent tour of the Continent and was also received by King Albert.

He is very fond of Americans. He entertains the liveliest recollections of the visit of himself and Queen Elizabeth to the United States.

That Pennsylvania looms large in his memory is evident.

WHEN the lady to whom the incident is credited was presented to the King at the Palace in Brussels the name Harrisburg, as her place of residence, was coupled with her name.

"Harrisburg, indeed!" said His Majesty with a smile.

"I have very pleasant recollections of Harrisburg and Governor Sproul. I was accorded a charming reception at the capital."

Then with a smile the King continued:

"Do you know that a very amusing little incident occurred during the reception? I was conversing with a lady during a moment when Governor Sproul had left my side when she inquired: 'Who is that fine-looking gentleman over yonder? He is a member of your entourage, I presume.'

"I was greatly surprised at her question, I assure you. I replied: 'Madam, that is your Governor.'"

WILLIAM E. MEEHAN is one of the leading authorities on fish in this country.

For eight years he was State Commissioner of Fisheries, but for years now he has been the city's piscatorial expert in charge of the Municipal Aquarium.

The old Fairmount water works have been transformed into a picture of greater beauty than ever before as the new aquarium.

Superintendent Meehan, who has had charge of details in the arrangement of this new place of education and entertainment, is of the opinion that it is one of the foremost aquariums in the world.

It isn't simply to be a free fish show. Ultimately it will become a practical educational institution.

A biological laboratory is to be added. At least a dozen microscopes will be installed for the study of aquatic life.

This laboratory is to be available for pupils of the city's high schools who qualify for biological work.

Besides this another room is to be equipped for the study of marine flora and invertebrates.

Director Meehan has only just started on his great enterprise.

DR. ROBERT VAN DUSEN, Mr. Meehan's assistant, gives me some very unusual facts about the practical side of the aquarium.

The salt-water fish live, of course, in ocean water. It is taken at sea twenty miles off Cape May Point.

They bore a hole in a sand scow, let enough sea water run in, plug up the hole and then tow the scow up the Delaware and Schuylkill Rivers to the aquarium.

Here it is pumped into a receiving tank and used as occasion—or the fish—demand.

The last load of sea water was received three years ago and is still in use.

Over and over again the water is used after being filtered successively through sand, gravel, cocoa matting and charcoal.

It is heated anywhere from 67 to 70 degrees Fahrenheit, for the salt-water fish require this attention.

Dr. Van Dusen says that a supply of sea water will last from three to five years.

The City of Detroit has the sea water for its aquarium shipped from Cape May in new oil-tank cars.

At the present time it is using brine that was shipped in seven years ago.

HERBERT HOOVER'S reception in Washington the other day to the Chinese delegation to the Limitation of Armaments Conference contains the germ of an interesting story.

Wilbur J. Chamberlin, the "Jersey" Chamberlin of the old New York Sun days, one of the most companionable men and finest newspaper correspondents I ever knew, told the story in a letter to his wife while he was in Pekin after the siege.

Chamberlin spent five months in China, and while returning home by way of Europe died in August, 1901, at Carlsbad as the result of overwork.

China, or one portion of it, the northern, has good cause to remember Mr. Hoover.

It was through his instrumentality that one of the great men of the then empire was saved from the fury of his enemies.

WILBUR J. CHAMBERLIN, when he was in Tientsin, was a guest of Herbert Hoover. His headquarters were in that city.

Mr. Hoover was in China as chief engineer of the Imperial Bureau of Mines of the empire.

Among the friends he had made was the Imperial Director of Railroads for the North of China, Chang Yi Mow by name.

Up to the breaking out of the Boxer rebellion Chang was a Mandarin of great power.

Moreover, he was opposed to the Boxer element. At that time he typified the steadily growing power that years afterward crystallized in the Republic of China.

The Mandarin had not only political but business enemies.

While the legations at Pekin were besieged by the Boxers, Chang's business enemies endeavored to compass his destruction.

He was arrested and sentenced to be shot.

It was here that the young American engineer, Herbert Hoover, earned the undying gratitude of Chang Yi Mow and his friends.

He exerted every influence he possessed on behalf of the condemned man.

Night and day he opposed the purposes of the Mandarin's enemies with the final result that he succeeded in saving his life.

The Republic of China holds a warm place in its heart for Herbert Hoover.

In the Southeast Trades

HER canvas filling in the southeast trades,
The schooner coasts the isles that stretch away
Deep in the South Pacific far, where fades
The money changers' clamor, and the gray
That walls the northern seas; a lotus day
Drifts from the beaches dazzling in the sun;
And coco palms that in the breezes sway,
Along the blue lagoon where wavelets run.

Ahead an atoll, coconut fringed, appears,
Like emeralds resting on a turquoise tide,
A sense of cloying sweetness perseveres,
Tempered alone by sounds now drifting wide—
The haunting minor of the surf, like grief,
Forever pounding on some distant reef.
—Thomas J. Murray, in the N. Y. Herald.

Now that the joke about college students doing everything else but study has moved from the humorous periodicals to conventions of college professors who see no joke in it, a little more attention may be given to books and a little less to football.

GET UP AND GET IT!

NOW MY IDEA IS THIS!

Daily Talks With Thinking Philadelphians on Subjects They Know Best

CHARLES PENFIELD

On the Value of a Minute

"IF YOU," said Rudyard Kipling, in a spirited homily on the manly virtues, "can fill the unforgiving minute count with sixty seconds' worth of distance run, you are in a fair way to perfection." This problem of squeezing sixty seconds of value out of each winging minute is one that engrosses also Charles Penfield, a time-recording expert.

"No man," says Mr. Penfield, "is able to make a 100 per cent utilization of the minute. No man has ever done so and no man ever will. It is not possible to direct one's time so that not the merest fraction of it is wasted or lost, but it is possible and increasingly necessary to control and to reduce the proportion of wastage in one's time, and minutes thus salvaged are minutes added to what is really one's life.

"Save time! That idea is the moving influence of our modern life—of the life of modern business men, at least. Why the telephone, the typewriter, the automobile, the wireless, the Twentieth Century Limited, good roads, the moving pictures; yes, and the supper dansant? The ultimate reason for almost everything that has a place in our system of living is the same. It is to save time; to save life.

What Is Time?

"And what is time that we should deem it so precious and seek so earnestly to get all of it that is our portion? In a sense it is nothing at all. It does not exist. It is the most abstract of abstractions. It has no appeal to any of the five senses. Webster takes a couple of paragraphs to describe time, but he does not define it.

"Time is one of the measures of accomplishment. It is a record of what can transpire while sand drips through a glass or while a set of mechanism moves a hand around a dial. The value and importance of this record increase or decrease as accomplishment or event is extended or diminished.

"Time is wasted, and extravagantly wasted, in business, where it counts most. What words are more familiar to us than 'wait a minute' or 'just a moment'? And with what little heed are they spoken!

Is Basis of Values

"Yet time is the basis of money, the basis of all values, and he who squanders time squanders money. Men who steal money from us we put into jails, but men who steal our time we tolerate. And yet they have taken from us that which is potentially money.

"There are few working nowadays whose time is not worth at least a cent a minute. The junior clerk of a bank at wages of $18 a week is being paid one cent for every minute of time at his work. Perhaps large sums of money pass through his hands and the thought of stealing from them never enters his head. But he thinks little or nothing at all of coming in ten minutes late or of otherwise wasting the time of his employers and the customers of the bank. Let us say that the clerk needlessly wastes an hour of his working time each day, and this is not an unfair average. That is sixty cents a day, $3.60 a week, or $187.20 a year. Suppose that the bank has 100 such clerks, that would make $18,720. In ten years $187,200, and in twenty years $374,400. Now we have approached some index to the accumulative waste of wealth a junior clerk at $18 a week may be guilty of.

Getting Down to Seconds

"Now we may get a better understanding of time values on the employers' side by supposing an average drug store that is open seven days a week from 8 o'clock in the morning until 11 o'clock at night. Let us allow that the owner of the drug store earns a net profit of 6 per cent. The store is open for business for fifteen hours or 900 minutes each day. Six per cent of those, or the time in which the owner must reap his profit, is fifty-four minutes. That is to say, seven hours of profit time each week.

"The business done in the other hours goes into the overhead costs. If we say, which I think is also average, that the druggist's net income from his business is $100 a week, his profit time and the time of his clerks are worth to him $14.25 an hour, or twenty-four cents a minute. Now we may not be sure that all of the time that may be wasted by the clerks of this druggist—or by the druggist—would be in his profit time, but he cannot know what proportion of the profit time is wasted unless the druggist has kept a careful time record of the work of his clerks.

"I hold that there can be no real efficiency in a business that does not keep accurate records of the expenditures of time. In business it is just and logical that a man should stand or fall by his record, and it seems to me that there is no more honest index of a man's worth to his concern than the use he has made of the minutes he has spent working for it."

Today's Anniversaries

1814—The London Times was the first newspaper to be printed by steam power.

1858—Mr. Gladstone arrived at Corfu as High Commissioner.

1870—Northwestern Woman's Suffrage Association met in convention at Detroit.

1887—Josef Hofmann, pianist, made his American debut in New York city.

1891—The Cherokee Council agreed with the United States Commissioners to sell the Cherokee strip for $8,700,000.

1892—Graham N. Fitch, United States Senator from Indiana, 1857-61, died at Logansport. Born at Leroy, N. Y., December 5, 1809.

1902—The centennial of the adoption of the original Constitution of Ohio was celebrated at Chillicothe.

1919—The International Labor Conference concluded its sessions in Washington, D. C.

1920—Martial law was declared in the Mingo, W. Va., coal fields.

1920—The city of Kars was retaken by the Armenians from the Turks.

Today's Birthdays

William G. Lee, president of the Brotherhood of Railway Trainmen, born at La Prairie, Ill., sixty-two years ago.

Aaron S. Watkins, presidential candidate of the Prohibition Party in the last election, born at Rushsylvania, O., fifty-eight years ago.

What Do You Know?

QUIZ

1. Who is the regent of Japan?
2. When does the new income tax law become effective?
3. What celebrated English author wrote "An opera may be assumed to be extravagantly lavish in its decorations, as its only design is to gratify the senses and keep up an indolent attention in the audience"?
4. When did Marcus Aurelius live?
5. Who founded the famous banking house of Rothschild?
6. When was Campbell-Bannerman Premier of Great Britain?
7. How high is the dome of the Capitol at Washington?
8. What is the limit fixed by the Army Reorganization Act of 1920 for the regular army of the United States, except in time of national emergency?
9. What is a prognathous jaw?
10. Who was Joe Miller of joke-book celebrity?

Answers to Yesterday's Quiz

1. Guatemala, Honduras and Salvador compose the new Federal Union called the United States of Central America.
2. The Erie Canal, completed in 1825, was known as "Clinton's Ditch" in allusion to Governor De Witt Clinton, of New York, the chief promoter of the waterway.
3. The first complete line of railway in the United States from the Atlantic to the Mississippi was finished in 1857. It ran from Baltimore to St. Louis.
4. The middle name of James G. Blaine was Gillespie.
5. The first legislative enactment in America asserting the principle of religious toleration was the Toleration Act passed by the Maryland Assembly in 1649.
6. The Essequibo is the chief river of the Guianas in South America.
7. Richard Wagner's comic opera, "Die Meistersinger" (The Master Singers), is in part a satire on musical pedantry.
8. The City of St. Pierre on the Island of Martinique, in the West Indies, was completely destroyed by the eruption of Mont Pelee in 1902.
9. A pluviometer is a rain gauge.
10. Replevin is the restoration or recovery of distrained goods on security given for submission to trial or judgment. It is also a writ granting an action arising out of replevin.

HUMANISMS

By WILLIAM ATHERTON DU PUY

WHEN Henry C. Wallace became Secretary of Agriculture that bronzed and weather-beaten son of the soil little knew some of the strange necessities that would arise out of his new employment.

There is, for example, the necessity of posing for motion-picture men. The Department of Agriculture, to be useful to the people, must get its message to them, must get publicity. The movies offer great possibilities along this line and the Secretary must lend himself to them to get results.

Now the movie men know that red photographs black and the complexion of the Secretary of Agriculture is very florid. To avoid getting unsatisfactory results when he appeared in the agricultural movies, not long ago, the cameraman insisted that he resort to the feminine device of powdering his face. To which demand he finally yielded, and the report reached the Cabinet. At the subsequent meeting of the Cabinet there was much chaffing of its farmer representative.

* * *

Daniel E. Garrett, Congressman from Texas, was the other day chuckling as he rode to the Capitol on a street car over a personal experience, or a story he had heard about a somewhat inexperienced driver who was stranded by the wayside and who did not know what to do about it. Finally he flagged another motorist in a high-powered car who was coming by.

"Do you know anything about these flivvers?" he asked.

"Nothing but a lot of funny jokes," responded the other, and drove on.

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Frederick M. Davenport, who was the Progressive candidate for Governor of New York back in 1914, was a very close friend of Theodore Roosevelt. He had also been long associated with Elihu Root, because he was a professor at Hamilton College, of which institution that statesman has long been a sort of beneficent guardian. It is interesting, therefore, to have Mr. Davenport compare the attributes of these two men he knows so well. He says:

"Roosevelt would fight the stars in their course to a standstill. Root never would. Root waits for the psychological moment. In his philosophy he pays attention to tides, preserves his strength and influence for the convenient season. He has an eye for the powerful underlying forces and laws of the world. What happens today or tomorrow counts little with him. He has his eye on those powerful influences which push men and ideas aside and rush on their way against all opposition."

Mr. Roosevelt himself once said of Root, "He is the ablest man in public life in this or any other country."

Which two estimates may be of interest in the face of the position that today is occupied by that astute statesman.

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When Oscar Underwood first announced his candidacy for Congress down in Birmingham, back in 1895, J. H. Woodward, the iron master of the town, said of him:

"It is too bad that Oscar should make this mistake. He is a nice boy, but he has no chance."

Underwood applied that theory of efficiency which has dominated his whole career to his campaign, personally visited every household in his district, and mopped up. Later he married the daughter of this same J. H. Woodward who had disparaged his early candidacy.

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An example of the constructive work that Elihu Root has done was given by a friend of mine who said that upon a certain occasion, shortly after the Spanish-American War, when that gentleman was Secretary of War, he drove with him in the evening after the day's work was over.

"You look tired," said my friend to the Secretary.

"I have finished this week," Mr. Root replied, "the writing of three documents in effect the Constitutions of three countries—Porto Rico, Cuba and the Philippines. After such a week do you not think one is entitled to look tired?"

* * *

Miss Kate Manicom, of England, representing the International Federation of Working Women, a wage-earner whose abilities have given her international leadership, came to America to speak for peace. She speaks feelingly and frankly on a phase of the situation shunned by American women, the psychology being different. She says that woman's greatest loss is the loss to millions of them, because of war, of all opportunity to become wives and mothers.