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Philadelphia, Monday, February 20, 1922

A BUSINESS MAN'S REFERENDUM

ONE of the interesting things about the fight for control in the directorate of the P. R. T.—which is, in fact, a conflict between ancient and modern theories of industrial management and relationship—is the state of mind which it has revealed in rich and well-to-do men of various sorts who have thrown their influence and their proxies to the side of Mitten, co-operative management and the bonus plan.

David H. Lane, Dr. Louis Britton, Dr. William J. O'Brien and Nelson Robinson, a transit multimillionaire of New York, who have been conspicuous among those who flooded the Mitten management with offers of money or proxies, are typical of an enormous and growing class of prosperous folk who happen to have untrammeled and unprejudiced minds. Undoubtedly they represent a sort of opinion which prevails among most well-to-do people in this country when matters of economic adjustment are under consideration. They may not be radicals or even liberals in temperament. But they know good business when they see it and they are not disposed to view every departure from routine as a dangerous experiment.

It is another very small class which has been fighting Mitten—a class which refuses to see that fair dealing and peace and understanding in industry have a high market value even now. But Mitten's fight has proved that all good business men and all men with money are not reactionaries and that only a minority of them still believe that labor and capital must remain forever as antagonistic groups under separate and opposed leadership to war as best they can for advantages or even the right to live.

WORK FOR PRISONERS

DR. JOHN M. BALDY, head of the new State Department of Welfare, broadly implied in a recent address that an effort will be made under his direction to revise the law which inflicts continued idleness on a majority of prisoners in Pennsylvania jails. This restriction was imposed a long time ago at the demand of labor organizations, which opposed what was called "subsidized labor" and argued properly that workers generally should not have to compete with the labor of convicts.

Conditions have changed somewhat since then. Undoubtedly there is work that might be done in jails without harm to any one. The present restrictions are too rigid. Superintendents of jails and penitentiaries know that suffering and mental depression of a dangerous sort result in prisons from a lack of systematic employment.

Dr. Baldy's department will do a good work if it manages to bring this general question up for fresh discussion.

ANOTHER OF THE SAME KIND

ONE of the reasons for Senator Kenyon's affiliation with the farmers' bloc may be found in the attitude toward the farmers of Charles A. Rawson, whom Governor Kendall, of Iowa, has appointed as Kenyon's successor.

Mr. Rawson says that he intends to co-operate with the senatorial forces which have been actively working for agricultural relief, for the reason that there can be no prosperity until farm products can be marketed at a profit.

The agricultural discontent which Senator Kenyon sought to relieve is so great in Iowa that the Governor did not think it expedient to appoint a man to take Kenyon's place who would not promise to work for the same ends.

Of course, Senator Rawson cannot work so effectively as Senator Kenyon did. He has not the legislative experience and he intends to remain in the Senate only a few months. But his appointment keeps the numerical strength of the farmers' bloc unchanged.

ROOTS OF THE TROUBLE

EVEN a casual survey of the current report of essential food prices should be sufficient to indicate the cause of industrial friction and unrest. Food of the sort which every family has to buy to live is still 44 per cent more costly than it was in 1913. The general schedule of prices shows a reduction of 4 per cent for the last month in this city and a gradual and slow tendency downward. But costs still range too high.

Coal is at wartime levels. So are the rental rates of the average small dwelling. Meanwhile wage schedules are dropping. Virtually all coal miners in the East are in a movement which tends toward a general strike on April 1. They are objecting to proposed wage cuts.

Doubtless, if the costs of the essentials of life were nearer normal, the miners and others would be more willing to accept normal wages.

THE ETERNAL RIDDLE

"THE two women on the jury stood from the first in favor of conviction." So ran a significant sentence in the news dispatch from Norristown which told on Saturday of the verdict of guilty rendered against Evans and Yeakle, trainmen who were in court under charges of criminal negligence which grew out of the wreck of their train at Bryn Athyn on December 5 and the death of twenty-seven persons.

When the first women were called for jury duty it was generally supposed that it would never again be possible adequately to punish criminals. The tender sensibilities of women, said the lawyers, would make the work of courts most difficult. Yet a survey of recent trials shows that jurywomen are less inclined than men to be sentimental or even merciful when they are called to render a verdict which involves rigorous punishment.

"Our days of railroading are over," said Evans and Yeakle. That, too, was a sentence full of meaning. Railroading is exacting work. It depends largely on the personal equation. No device ever invented can make railway trains safe if the crew is incompetent or negligent. Yet there is something lacking in any verdict which ends the working career of two railroad men with good records and says nothing of contributing official negligence which permitted such slack operating methods as appear to have helped toward the catastrophe at Bryn Athyn.

AN ATTEMPT TO COMBINE SOCIAL OIL AND WATER

The Chicago Gathering of Radicals This Week Has a Big Task Ahead of It

THE failure of an attempt in 1920 to bring about a political working agreement among the farm organizations, the Socialists, the Communists and the labor groups has not discouraged the men who made it.

The attempt is to be renewed this year, with a view to action in the congressional elections. A lot of radicals, near-radicals and liberals are to meet in Chicago this week to see if they can find a common platform. The meeting seems to be in charge of William H. Johnston, president of the International Association of Machinists. This is one of the most radical of the labor unions.

John L. Lewis, president of the International Mine Workers, has agreed to be present, and so has W. S. Stone, of the Brotherhood of Locomotive Engineers, and W. S. Carter, of the locomotive firemen's brotherhood. James H. Maurer, president of the Pennsylvania Federation of Labor, will be there, and so will Frederick C. Howe, former Immigration Commissioner at New York, and Morris Hillquit, both Socialists.

Glenn Plumb, the inventor of the Plumb Plan to give the railroads to the men who run them, has also accepted an invitation; and officers of the Non-Partisan League and of various farmers' organizations and of numerous radical religious societies are on the list of delegates, along with Amos Pinchot, of New York, and the Rev. Dr. S. Zane Batten, of this city.

The only thing in common which these and the other delegates have is a feeling of dissatisfaction with existing conditions, and a belief that they can be improved by legislative action. Some of them are firmly convinced that if the law which they advocate is passed all discontent and all injustice will disappear and everything will be as merry as a marriage bell. Of course, they are mistaken. There is no panacea, and the man who thinks there is writes himself down at once as a member of the intellectual kindergarten class.

No program for the meeting has been published, but if a short list of definite propositions should be made and if a man with the intellectual clarity and the diplomatic tact and the driving force of Secretary Hughes should be put in charge of the gathering something might be done that would be as noteworthy as the accomplishments of the Washington Conference.

But the task of persuading the diverse groups to agree on anything save on their common discontent will be much more difficult than that which confronted Secretary Hughes. The farmers have their grievances and they arise in part from the demands of the members of the labor unions. The labor unions contain Socialists, but some of them are opposed to every form of socialism. The radical religious groups seek to apply a specific formula to contemporary ills, but the formula is one which does not commend itself to the labor groups or to all the Socialist groups. And the Communists have nothing in common with the farmers or with the conservative labor unions.

The Chicago gathering may not agree on any definite program, but those who attend it will learn how near together they are or how far apart. And the rest of the country will have the benefit of this knowledge. It is desirable that we should know how strong the radical movement is and in what direction it is headed. Then it can be met in such ways as seem good.

If the labor unions and the Socialists back the demand of the radical farmers for a Government price guarantee of farm crops, a situation will be created which will demand the serious consideration of the rest of the country. There are farm leaders who wish the Government to protect the farmers against loss in the business. They insist that the farmer deserves special consideration and special treatment.

The labor unions hold similar views about their members. They and the farmers wish to be exempt from the regulations that govern men in other forms of business. If an alliance between the radical farmers and the radical labor men can be negotiated the rest of us will have to bestir ourselves.

Senator Kenyon introduced a bill in Congress the other day to give the members of the farmers' bloc an opportunity to show how far they would go to the relief of labor. This Chicago gathering will afford another opportunity to the farmers' organizations and the labor organizations to show a disposition to co-operate if such a disposition exists.

They have coalesced in the past about as successfully as oil and water.

AN APOSTLE OF CHAOS

HAD Alexander Howat, stormy petrel of the United Mine Workers of America, been successful in his attempt to stampede the Indianapolis convention against John L. Lewis, president of the miners' federation, the country might have looked for something more than an anthracite strike on April 1. The result would have been chaos in the coal industry and a nearer approach to practical bolshevism in the United States than anything recorded in the days when bolshevism was the favorite fear and the constant obsession of Attorney General Palmer.

Howat is the man who rebelled simultaneously against the authority of the United Mine Workers and the Industrial Court in Kansas, where he was president of the State Federation of Mine Workers. For that he was sent to serve a jail term and turned out of the Federation of Labor. President Lewis signed the order for his dismissal.

Howat has returned from prison to be an insistent voice of the radicals of the miners' organizations, and it is interesting to observe that but for the sentimental attachment of one district delegation for Mr. Lewis the "rebel forces" might have obtained control of the national organization. Howat and not Lewis might be dictating the policies of the coal workers in the present emergency.

Mr. Lewis held his place only because the miners' leaders from the influential Wilkes-Barre and Scranton districts refused to act with the insurgents from regions further south in this State. The narrowness of his escape shows clearly the drift of feeling and sentiment among mine workers, who are asked to accept further reductions in a wage scale which is now far from adequate in the widening areas where mines operate on part time when they operate at all.

Lewis is to the United Mine Workers what Gompers is to the Federation of Labor—a shrewd conservative, who has learned that what you do in haste you may repent at leisure. Howat is an apostle of direct action, a leader who has been telling the miners that they can hope for nothing that they are not willing to fight for.

"Now," said Mr. Howat after he admitted his defeat by a narrow margin, "I guess I'll have to go to Russia!" But he will not go to Russia. He knows better than to go where the life of no agitator against the accepted order is safe and where even a whisper of his sort of free speech would open the jail doors for him. He will go, instead, back into the miners' federation and wait for another opportunity. But his amazing and unexpected display of power at Indianapolis ought to be a matter of interest and concern to all people who see the coal interest drifting to chaos without knowing what is wrong or what to do about it.

Idleness and want are almost universal in the anthracite and bituminous fields. That is because of the high costs of coal, the refusal of the public to buy coal and the immense reserve supplies held in storage by producers and distributors. There will be either an anthracite strike or a suspension of all operations early in April. The temper of the mine workers will not be improved thereby. Certainly their condition will not be improved.

And Howat, knowing this, will stay around and wait for time and the folly of the coal profiteers to give him the little added power necessary to convert a majority in the United Mine Workers to his way of thinking and his policy of action. Mr. Lewis may be able to hold his place at the next miners' convention. And he may not.

OUT AT LAST

A MORE sensitive man than Judge Landis would have resigned from the Federal bench as soon as he accepted the post of baseball arbiter. Such a man would have perceived the impropriety of sitting on the bench and drawing a large salary for outside work.

Newspaper criticism left him unmoved, and he did not seem to be disturbed by the condemnatory resolutions adopted by the American Bar Association last summer.

So far as appears, the reason that has led to his resignation at this time is his discovery that his baseball job takes so much of his time that he has none left to give to his judicial duties. So he throws up the job that pays him $7500 a year and retains the one that pays him $50,000.

If he had done this in the first place he would have escaped all the unpleasant notoriety that has come to him. But this does not seem to have displeased him, for he has been a notoriety seeker for years.

Two Wise Women Lady Astor says domestic service is a skilled job and not a degrading occupation. "The only drudgery in the world is work without meaning," says Miss Maguire, principal of the McCall School. "Intelligence and a sense of beauty can be brought out by teaching a child to polish cups and set them in a straight row." Still, it must be confessed that if a man had said these things he would be suspected of ulterior motives.

SHORT CUTS

The mercury, like the rest of us, has its ups and downs.

The President's favorite text is, "Blessed is the peacemaker."

In the matter of Muscle Shoals, it must be admitted that Ford started something.

Scotch evangelist says Philadelphia needs a ministry of smiles. Well, that's good for one, anyhow.

Berlin (Irving) says he is going to write a jazz grand opera. Berlin (Prussia) once tried it and failed.

A Bellefonte, Pa., squirrel has made its nest in an automobile. The owner had better beware of loose nuts.

There's a bread shortage in Copenhagen. Striking workers appear to think they can get along with cheese and kisses.

As he watches the ring, Lieutenant Governor Beidleman is heard to murmur, "They gotter quit kicking that hat around."

As we have never considered them loud, we confess surprise at the declaration on the market page that gray goods are quieter.

Wilmington, Del., women have organized a fire company. Well, the sex has had lots of experience in handling a line of hose.

In lieu of back pay, officers and men of the Chinese Navy have seized the salt revenues. Probably their idea of putting pep in the service.

Because we sympathize with the Mayor in his effort to have something done for the Sesqui, we cheerfully hail the plan of Mr. Bok to bring Mr. Hoover here.

The Government has sold Harvard 537 oars. Row, row, row your boat down the peaceful stream, since by the Limited Armament Conference war is but a dream.

"We want to have just as many home recitals as possible during Music Week," says John F. Bram. Fine. But what about apartments and the people next door?

The new Minister to Porto Rico has presented the President with a Missouri ham. No, Marmaduke, a Missouri ham is not smoked in a Missouri meerschaum.

Milwaukee woman is suing her husband for divorce because he kissed her in public. The presumption is that it is her desire for privacy that has dragged her into court.

Ever so many of the detectives chasing the Taylor murderer have caught the grip. Ever so many of us mere outsiders hope it will be indicted, found guilty and hanged.

New York's Health Commissioner warns flappers to buckle their galoshes if they don't want to get pneumonia. But many of them would rather flirt with death than affront a fad.

The Delaware judiciary has declared constitutional a law enacted by the last Legislature requiring every man and woman to pay a filing fee of $3 whether or not such person is subject to an income tax. Some rasp to that file.

Wounded soldiers have asked the President to use his influence against the enactment of a general Soldiers' Bonus Bill while their condition remains unremedied. But perhaps Congress considers the wounded soldier vote negligible.

The president of Amherst College suggests the scrapping of the present system of professional coaching of football teams, holding that the games would be more representative if the undergraduates handled things for themselves. A three-power pact—Harvard, Yale and Princeton—would seem to be all that is needed to put the thing through.

Ugh, but It's Cold Charles Runner, chief clerk in the Central Police Court, afflicted for forty-eight hours with hiccoughs, effected a cure, at the instance of Magistrate Renshaw, by filling, as it were, the brimming hiccough with ice cream. One quart of congealed lacteal sweetness turns a saddened hiccough into a hiccough that cheers. Three of 'em (the cheers) went to Magistrate Renshaw.

Starve the Ship Worm That the law of compensation sometimes works in reverse is evidenced by the activities of teredo navalis, the ship worm, in New York harbor. It has been checked up to date by the pollution of the stream, but now, the water being measurably purer, it is doing millions of dollars' worth of damage to wooden piers and ships. Stone piers and steel ships appear to be the remedy.

Professional advocates of the bonus are still on the first hop. They are requiring experience for the pension lobby which will be an institution twenty years from now with a long life still ahead of it.

AS ONE WOMAN SEES IT

Work Done by the Travelers' Aid Society, With Some Little Sidelights on the Stranger in Town on Sunday

By SARAH D. LOWRIE

I AM always making vows that I will not go to another public luncheon or dinner to hear speeches about a cause spelled with a big C, and then for some weak personal reason I am beguiled and find myself seated facing another broiled chicken. (Where do they all come from, those chickens? I know where they go to. "I done had 'sperience.")

At a public luncheon everything depends on the person you sit next to—the cause is really secondary. In one week I succumbed to three banquets, and it so happened that at one of them both my neighbors at table and the cause made the affair most rewarding. My neighbors belonged to the Society of Friends, and the cause was the Travelers' Aid Society.

A good many years ago I was at the organization meeting of the Travelers' Aid in this city, and a great and good friend of all needy travelers and a good traveler herself, Mrs. William Shaw Stewart, presided at that meeting and was instrumental in bringing the whole idea before the responsible people of the town. She has been dead a good many years now and a new Board of Directors has arisen, but for me the Travelers' Aid still means Mrs. Stewart, so I was doubly glad to go and hear all about its progress.

We were only asked to listen; the society is on the Federation list, and our time for giving was not then or there. My feeling is, however, that it is doing a great work for all of us, and if it needs our support it should have it.

SOMETIMES when I am coming back to Philadelphia from a journey and the train goes on and on through miles and miles of streets and I look across the roofs of thousands and thousands of houses, I say to myself, "How is it possible that in any place so big and crowded there is a house which my key fits and a room made ready for my coming and people who will actually know that I have come home! Two million people! And yet I still belong there and have a place of my own."

It is a very wonderful feeling. And the reverse of it is a very strange feeling, and under some circumstances a frightened and quite terrible feeling. The Travelers' Aid Society has been founded and is working to take away the fright and terror and to give the persons who stand in need of a welcome and a sense of protection while they are within our borders both welcome and protection.

So far as it is humanly possible it delivers those who appeal to it and those who are put in its care and those whom it can seek out and find—from evil.

Eighty thousand travelers pass through the Broad Street Station during a day. One hundred and seventy-five thousand pass through the New York Terminal. Among these there are children as young as eight and adults as old as 100 who travel alone.

Last year, during the New York strikes, many ships docked here and 22,000 immigrants passed through our port, speaking twenty-six foreign tongues. In one day 3600 were landed, and during the course of the year 3700 girls came over to marry men here, many of whom they had never seen.

ONE of the officials of the society, Miss Murray, the head of the New York City Bureau, recounted two travelers' tales that had been reported to her within twenty-four hours. One was concerning an aged pilgrim who gave his age as 103 and his destination as Ireland. He had come from Lincoln, Neb., and was minded to turn about and go home because, as he remarked, after all there would be few who would remember him or care about his coming to Ireland, since he had been gone just ninety-six years.

It was while he was debating this new thought with the Travelers' Aid agent in the Pennsylvania Station that he divulged to her that he was stuffed with money from his boots up. He was taken to a bank and $1200 was found about his person, changed into drafts, and his tickets bought and arrangements made for his return to Lincoln and a welcome and safe home provided for him.

If he had got out of the station and into the New York streets alone and garrulous, yet suspicious, it is hard to say what would have been his fate.

The society's agent at the Grand Central Station had been warned that same day of the arrival of two travelers from Maine going South to their grandmother in South Carolina. They were easily recognizable, for they were tagged. They were also twins and as alike as two coconuts. Their names were Teddy Roosevelt Robinson and King Solomon Robinson, and they were sent on their way rejoicing.

OF COURSE, hundreds of children, boys going to the Klondike or to the West trapping, and little girls coming to town to look about, are quietly rounded up by the station officials and handed over to the society and eventually sent home or held until their parents can reach town. Of course, hundreds of runaway girls and eloping young women and escaping old women drift forlornly into the spread nets of the organization and are sent back or sent on or taken care of as their cases warrant.

Night and day there is some one ready in the Broad Street Station and from early morning until late at night in the Reading Terminal. They are on the piers when the ships dock and special ones meet the smaller boats and special trains by appointment. Their phone is Spruce 5678, and their agents wear badges with the name and seal of the society. Services are rendered free of charge and the society is supported by voluntary gifts. In their office, at 1507 Arch street, they take care of between 1500 and 2000 each month. Any stranger needing advice on reaching the city is welcome to ask for it on any subject, and can expect help in wise and kindly council.

I WAS coming down through Broad Street Station the other day behind two men who had just arrived in town. They were talking of their business dates and one of them said:

"I'll be kept here well up to Saturday." I could not hear what his companion replied, but he continued: "Oh, no; you bet your life I know better than that! I was caught here once on a Sunday, and never again for me! It's deader than a dead fish and shut in its houses as if they were tombs."

His description of our Sunday welcome to strangers has quite haunted me. The thought of the Travelers' Aid has solaced me a little, however. For, at least, I say to myself, timid and lost and in danger persons have some one to turn to for a welcome on Sundays as well as on weekdays.

A GENTLE HINT

NOW MY IDEA IS THIS!

Daily Talks With Thinking Philadelphians on Subjects They Know Best

DR. EMERY R. JOHNSON

On Scholastic Business Training

MODERN commercial education is now universally accepted as a requisite for the highest possible development of business ability, says Dr. Emery R. Johnson, dean of the Wharton School of the University of Pennsylvania.

"Commercial education of today," said Dr. Johnson, "is along two independent lines of development. There is an increasing number of studies for those who desire the four years' training preparatory to their business education, and this includes the standard basic college branches, such as English, some of the modern foreign languages, history, economics and government and those courses which develop clearly and fully the principles which apply to business in general and to that particular field of business in which the student is interested.

The Second Line

"The second line of development has naturally been toward a more definite specialization both in the method and the content of the courses taught. Collegiate schools of business at the present time are going through the period that the schools of engineering and of the applied sciences went through a decade or more ago. Naturally the student elects that one of the two lines of business development which seems to give him the especial training that he will require for his future work.

"The 2500 students in the Wharton School constitute a body sufficiently large to indicate definitely the trend and the principles of study in collegiate training for business.

"After the completion of the work of the first year, where the course of study is the same for all of the students, each young man is required to designate the group or the general subjects in which he wishes to specialize. About one-half of the student body elect to take the 'general group,' which is organized with the specific view of giving instruction in the principles and the fundamentals of the main lines of business. These include finance and banking, foreign trade, transportation, etc.

"The other half of the student body divides itself among the several specialized groups which the members wish to study in detail, such as accounting, brokerage, banking and finance, transportation, commerce, foreign trade, insurance, merchandising and real estate.

Special Groups Encouraged

"The student is encouraged to enroll at the close of his freshman year in the specialized group which will give him the studies in the subjects which have the greatest and most important bearing on the particular line of business which he intends to enter. Year by year the work in the several groups is becoming more specialized and technical, and this policy is pursued in order to develop an institution wherein the student may obtain, along with his general college training, a course which will prepare him as definitely and as completely as possible for his vocation in life.

"Experience has clearly shown that the college student has three definite needs. The first is to know English, or, to put the matter more broadly, to have a knowledge of the art of expression; the second is to have training in the ability to think problems out, and the third is the ability to investigate a subject so as to completely ascertain the fact in the case under consideration and then correctly to appraise the fact obtained.

"The students who obtain the training necessary to have command of these three faculties have a knowledge upon which judgment may be based and have also the power of expression necessary to make the proper use of that judgment and of their education.

Research Work Required

"In order that these ideals might be the more fully and systematically attained, in the Wharton School it was decided about a year ago to require of every student as a condition of graduation the performance of a thorough piece of research work, which should test his ability to think for himself as well as his reasoning faculties and powers of concentration.

"There are 400 members of the senior class in the Wharton School, and each one of these is doing some research work in some one of the ten departments in which instruction is given in the school.

"In connection with research work in manufacturing, seventy-five of the members of the senior class are now spending one-half a day four or five times a week in manufacturing plants, where they are carrying on special studies under the supervision of the members of the faculty of the Wharton School and the superintendents of the plants. This is the first step in the adoption of the laboratory process of business education.

Watching the Graduates

"In order to ascertain whether the men graduated from the Wharton School were being successfully trained for their vocations in life and whether they were filling their positions in a manner satisfactory to their employers and to themselves, the industrial service department was established, a department which is in constant communication with several large employing firms to find out what kind of men these firms need. All of our graduates placed with these firms are followed up to find out whether they are making good or are failing in their work.

"In these instances inquiries are made both of the men themselves and of their employers. We hope and expect that by this means the business training afforded by the Wharton School will dovetail more and more into the actual needs of the world of business.

"The class of students now attracted by a business training in the Wharton School is more earnest than it formerly was. The men themselves realize that the preparation which they are receiving is for the purpose of enabling them to make the most of themselves and of their opportunities in the business world.

The Indifferent Eliminated

"The indifferent and the careless students are eliminated by the severity of the work, and only those finish the course who are determined to make the most of themselves and are willing to work hard to accomplish this result.

"In general, it may be said that business training is becoming more definite and effective. The work of the students is made harder year by year, as it should be, and at the same time increasing emphasis is being laid upon the teaching of those liberal or cultural subjects which must be pursued by every man who is trained for the general problems of life as well as for those of business."

After serving a year in Council two Three Oaks, Mich., women have resigned, declaring that they would rather wash dishes than argue a paving contract. Thus men may argue and women may wash—but we won't hazard a comment, b'gosh.

What Do You Know?

QUIZ

1. Who is President of Mexico?
2. What is a pact?
3. What is the nickname of New Haven?
4. Name the author of "The Collegians."
5. Distinguish among Richard Strauss, Johann Strauss and Oscar Straus.
6. What is oakum?
7. What is a cantata?
8. Who was "The Duchess"?
9. What is said to be the origin of "bobbed" hair?
10. Who is the Republican leader of the United States Senate?

Answers to Saturday's Quiz

1. The Premier of Czecho-Slovakia is Dr. Edward Benes.
2. "Currant" is derived from Corinth, the ancient source of the fruit. Up to a century or so ago the spelling, "corinths," was common for "currants."
3. Oliver Goldsmith, Irish poet, novelist and dramatist, wrote "The Deserted Village."
4. The English public schools, such as Eton, Harrow and Marlborough, are what would be called private or "pay" schools in this country. The schools, supported by the community, which we call public schools, are called board or national schools in England, where, however, they are not so well equipped or advanced as in the United States. There is also a considerable social distinction between the public and the board schools in England.
5. A "moiety" is a portion. Formerly, as often in Shakespeare, it meant a half.
6. "Every cent paid me" for "received payment" and "they see" for "the eyes" are examples of the form of verbal wit known as the anagram, in which the letters of a word or standard phrase are transposed to another word or phrase having an apt or apposite meaning.
7. "The Grand Old Man"—a name bestowed on William Ewart Gladstone in his later career.
8. The Leaning Tower is in Pisa, Italy.
9. "Raj" is a Hindustan word signifying government or rule. As now used in India it means the British Empire.
10. Ostia was the seaport of ancient Rome.

HUMANISMS

By WILLIAM ATHERTON DU PUY

THE biggest moment in the life of Dr. Alexander Graham Bell, inventor of the telephone, developed in this way.

He had been working diligently for years trying to tell over a wire. He was a two-man job, for there had to be somebody at the other end. So some friends chipped in and hired an electrician named Watson to help him. One end of the wire was in one room and one in another. Certain noises traveled back and forth, but they could hardly be called messages.

Finally, one day, young Bell said over the wire:

"Mr. Watson, come here, I want you."

And what do you think! The door opened and in stepped the electrician. The big thing had happened. He had heard and understood.

Not long ago Dr. Bell sat at a telephone on the Atlantic seaboard and got himself connected with this same Watson in San Francisco.

"Mr. Watson," he said reminiscently, "come here, I want you."

* * *

Thomas G. Gerdine is a geographer for the Government, and as such goes snooping around in isolated places.

One summer he was on Copper River in Alaska making maps, and was climbing around the ledge of a precipitous cliff. There face to face he met a mountain goat. This goat had probably never seen a man before and had not learned to fear him, so he refused to yield the right of way. In fact, he gave battle.

So there on the mountain ledge the geographer, armed with a hatchet, and the goat, bristling with horns, fought it out. Silently there was charge and counterplay, give and take. Finally the scientist, reverting to the aboriginal, let out a warwhoop of defiance. This unnerved the goat, and it fled.

* * *

Back in 1872 Edward L. Dougherty was the best calfskin cutter in the factory of Claugh & Chase, of Lynn, Mass.

It was at about this time that Senator Hoar, of the Old Bay State, then serving in Washington, hit upon the idea of bringing Dougherty, popular among his fellows, to Washington and giving him a post at the Capitol. There he has remained ever since, and today is the keeper of the door into the men's gallery of the Senate.

At every Christmastide since 1872 this former skillful calfskin cutter has received from M. P. Claugh, his former employer, a pair of shoes that are the best that the factory turned out. For forty-nine consecutive years this venerable doorkeeper has been thus remembered, all of which may go to show that the ties of friendship are after all not spun of gossamer threads.

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There are many odd subjects to which the minds of men apply themselves. I heard a man argue for an hour and a half once that there were undoubtedly differences between the shoulder blades of the modern field mouse and that found in the fossils of the West. And now comes Dr. F. W. Clarke, so eminent a man as to get himself much space in Who's Who, a specialist on the psychology of the chipmunk squirrel.

* * *

Senator Frank Willis, who succeeded Mr. Harding in the upper branch of Congress, was dining at a hotel with Mrs. Willis. The meal had gone as far as the coffee and cheese when the Senator's brow got corrugated.

"Allie," he said to his wife, "what was the name of that gentleman from Ohio who came into the office while you were there the other day? His name slipped my mind and I just must have it."

Mrs. Willis, anxious to be helpful as wives always are, began an effort to isolate this man's name from the events of the last week, recreated her mental picture of him, wondered if she shouldn't take a course in memory training that she might be a better wife to a statesman with a large constituency, absorbed herself for fifteen minutes in this exasperating problem.

By that time the meal was over.

"Never mind," quoth the Senator. "His name was James Struthers. I knew it all the time, but I wanted to divert you so I could drink your coffee. Otherwise it might have kept you awake tonight."

* * *

Chief Justice William Howard Taft, of the Supreme Court, tells a story of a time when, as President, he was touring the South. At one point he had made a speech and an obsequious Negro attendant was helping him on with his coat.

"Dis here am funny," the Negro ventured. "Right here am one President helpin' 'nother President on with his coat."

"That is odd," said Mr. Taft. "May I ask of what you are 'president?'"

"I is president," came the proud reply, "of the Jefferson County Colored Undertakers."