Evening Public Ledger

PUBLIC LEDGER COMPANY

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Published daily at PUBLIC LEDGER Building Independence Square, Philadelphia.

ATLANTIC CITY.....Press-Union Building
NEW YORK.....366 Madison Ave.
DETROIT.....701 Ford Building
ST. LOUIS.....612 Globe-Democrat Building
CHICAGO.....1302 Tribune Building

NEWS BUREAUS

WASHINGTON BUREAU, N. E. Cor. Pennsylvania Ave. and 14th St.
NEW YORK BUREAU.....The Sun Building
LONDON BUREAU.....Trafalgar Building

SUBSCRIPTION TERMS

The EVENING PUBLIC LEDGER is served to subscribers in Philadelphia and surrounding towns at the rate of twelve (12) cents per week, payable to the carrier.

By mail to points outside of Philadelphia in the United States, Canada, or United States possessions, postage free, fifty (50) cents per month. Six ($6) dollars per year, payable in advance.

To all foreign countries one ($1) dollar a month.

NOTICE—Subscribers wishing address changed must give old as well as new address.

BELL, 3000 WALNUT KEYSTONE, MAIN 1000

Address all communications to Evening Public Ledger, Independence Square, Philadelphia.

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Philadelphia, Thursday, March 30, 1922

MACKEY'S BUNK

UNLESS the politicians have a care they will induce some frivolous and cynical commentator to remark that the old expression of incredulity, "Tell that to the marines," is outmoded and that "Tell that to the women voters" must take its place.

The candidates already are joshing the women. Harry Mackey is the latest to have his say to them. He told the Pennsylvania League of Women Voters yesterday afternoon that if elected Governor he would appoint to office "the very highest class of men dissociated from all political and factional entanglements," men "to whom the salary was no attraction."

This is the kind of talk he apparently thinks the women want to hear, but if he thinks they believe that as Governor he would turn down the politicians who helped elect him, he credits them with a lack of sophistication of which his experience should tell him they are free. Some of the women themselves are politicians and they would like office. Are they to be disqualified?

The only answer is that Mackey is talking bunk and that he knows it. He is not so innocent as to think that the Vare machine will support him without hope of getting part if not all of the patronage—say the Highway Commissioner with his power to award contracts, or the Attorney General with his supervision of the legal business of the State.

McCONNELL'S CASE

WHEN the case against William C. McConnell, former director of prohibition in this State, is aired in the Federal Court, and not before then, we shall see whether the enormously profitable and extremely dangerous alliance between politics and the illicit whisky business was disrupted by the revelations forced by Assistant District Attorney Walnut and the indictments granted by the Federal Grand Jury in answer to the belated pleas of Mr. Coles.

If McConnell is convicted he should be severely punished. But hard sentences imposed on a few men will not do any good to the State if large groups of conspirators are permitted to continue the most perilous system of political prostitution ever attempted in this or any other part of the country.

It has been plain since the beginning that if the conspiracy charged by Mr. Walnut existed at all it included a great many big and little politicians whose names have not yet appeared in connection with the McConnell case. It is the system itself which should be attacked and broken up. To catch one or another of its organizers is not enough.

This is something that Mr. Coles will have to keep in mind if he is to live up to his official responsibilities. Only the District Attorney and his officials can control the facilities necessary to prove the truth or falsity of rumors of a shameful kind that have been current in Eastern Pennsylvania for almost a year. It is generally reported, for example, that local politics in many towns and cities and counties of the interior of the State is under the control of large-scale bootleggers or their friends, and that something very much like a State-wide conspiracy exists among officeholders of an easily recognizable type to get riches and power by the violation of the Federal law. It would be interesting to know whether these rumors have reached the ears of Mr. Coles and whether they have greatly interested him.

BRIDGE PREPAREDNESS

IT WILL cost more than a million dollars to open Spring Garden street from Fifth to the Delaware River. Abstractly considered, the sum is considerable and Council may be expected to inquire closely into the details of the proposed improvement.

But the betterment of approaches to the Delaware River Bridge, of which the Spring Garden street plan is a part, is a subject demanding comprehensive vision. It would be the height of unwisdom to expedite work upon the span while neglecting such considerations intimately connected with the whole project. The city must be ready for the bridge, abreast in its own resources with the new physical bond between two great States.

The widening of Spring Garden street between Fifth and Sixth and the extension of the east and west thoroughfare to the river is an obvious necessity. It will be impossible for Market street and still more so for narrower thoroughfares in the heart of the city to meet the immense new traffic demands which the bridge will impose.

Four years is none too long a time in which to prepare for striking changes in the urban routes of motor vehicles and for an inevitable development of commercial arteries.

MOTOR PARKING AGAIN

PEPPERY debates between Superintendent Mills and Councilman von Tagen, no matter how glinting and cutting they may be in particular phrases or what gifts of rhetorical talent they disclose, will not solve the problem of motor traffic.

What Mr. von Tagen obviously had in mind when he offered the new automobile ordinance which excited the derision of the Superintendent of Police was a desire to relieve automobile drivers of the feeling of being eternally chased and in conflict with the police, and to give them an opportunity to put their machines to normal use even in the crowded areas of the city.

Superintendent Mills seems to be as earnestly concerned about the troubles of merchants, who in the past found that parked cars formed an almost impassable barrier in the way of well-to-do folk who do their shopping in motors. Both officials, therefore, have good cases to present and there is right on each side.

What the public will want to know is why no consistent effort is made to find parking space in the business district or convenient to it. Some of the cross streets are comparatively empty during a good part of the day. There is the desert space about City Hall and the unused space of the Parkway terminus.

There is a delusion in some minds that parked automobiles are unsightly. It is a delusion and nothing more. Properly under police regulation motor parks might be established in the places here suggested and in many of the cross streets close to the shopping district without seriously impeding or confusing trolley or motor traffic.

A SCHOOL SURVEY THAT HAS JUSTIFIED ITSELF

The School Board Has Already Corrected Some of the Evils Found by the Investigators

DR. FINEGAN is interested primarily in improving the public school system. He knows that if it is to be improved the work must be done through those men who are in charge of it.

Therefore, those who looked for denunciation and invective in his summary of the results of the survey of the schools of this city, made public before the Academy of Music Forum last night, will be disappointed.

The State Superintendent of Public Instruction took especial pains to avoid, so far as possible, antagonizing any one. He dealt with facts and he laid down principles which should guide those in charge of the schools. The facts spoke for themselves and the principles are those which experts recognize as sound.

The survey was made during the school year beginning in September, 1920, and ended in June of last year. When the investigators began to attract the attention of those in charge of the schools to the prevailing conditions by their inquiry into them the authorities began to take thought and to institute reforms on their own initiative. It thus happens that before the full report of the survey is made public some of its recommendations have already been adopted. Dr. Finegan explained that the report would indicate by footnotes or otherwise where the abuses criticized had been cured.

If nothing else results than the awakening of the local school authorities to their responsibilities the survey will have been worth while. But more should result from it.

There are three general criticisms which Dr. Finegan makes that deserve attention. The first applies to the practice of employing almost exclusively teachers and superintendents who have received their training in this city. He does not charge that these teachers are poorly trained, but he does say that the practice prevents the schools from getting the benefit of the training and teaching methods of other cities, where experts as well qualified as those here have been studying the same problems and arriving at different solutions.

The practice which he urges is that followed in all the large colleges, which deliberately recruit their faculties in part from the graduates of other colleges, in order to prevent the institutions from falling into a rut and continuing to do in this decade what seemed good in the last decade.

Dr. Finegan suggests that in order to bring about the reform it should be decided that hereafter at least 25 per cent of the new teachers employed each year should be men and women trained outside of Philadelphia.

His second criticism is of the school buildings. He says that "it cannot be too emphatically stated that the general condition of the school plant is deplorable." Only 20 per cent of the buildings are fireproof. The sanitary condition of many is disgraceful, endangering both the health and the morals of the children. And the accommodations are so inadequate that 40,000 children can attend school only part of the time. In order to bring the plant up to date a building program should be adopted involving the expenditure of $80,000,000 within the next twenty years and the abandonment of more than fifty obsolete and unsafe structures.

He insists that the city is rich enough to spend this sum, as its debt is lower per capita than that of most of the other large cities and as the cost of maintaining its school system is also below that of other communities of similar rank. The present Board of Public Education has had charge of its own finances since 1911 and, according to Dr. Finegan, "has not adopted an adequate building program."

The third criticism is directed against the method of appointing the school board and against its way of doing business. The school board is empowered by law to levy taxes, but it is responsible to no one. Dr. Finegan lays down the rule that a body which levies taxes should be elected by the people and be responsible to them. This is a sound rule, which no one who believes in democracy can successfully dispute. Yet until the city is ready to have an elected school board Dr. Finegan would have the present system of appointing the members by the Judges continued, as no change short of election by the people would be worth making.

However, the board expected of it should be merely a legislative body and should make no attempt to perform executive functions. Those functions should be delegated to the superintendent of schools, an officer experienced not only to carry out the policies of the board but to formulate policies for its approval. That is Dr. Finegan's whole case, the direction of the school system in the hands of a technical expert responsible to a board elected by the people, a board which would employ the best expert obtainable and trust him in all professional matters.

This is not the way things are done now. The school board has not given to the superintendent the powers that he should have. It hampers him in selecting his staff. A single vote and house can dismiss the head of the school system if he presumes to exercise that professional judgment in matters other than those of the laymen who hire him.

When the full report of the survey is made public this point will doubtless be elaborated with examples from other cities and instances of the frustration of the purposes of the superintendent in this city. And the report also will discuss a score or more of matters to which Dr. Finegan referred only briefly in his address. The disposition of the public will be to accept the report as made in pursuit of an earnest effort to make the public school system more efficient, an effort which the school board itself is supposed to be making.

ANOTHER IRISH CONFERENCE

A COMMON menace is not infrequently a healer of internal dissensions. The operation of such a force is now manifested in the decision of the Dail Eireann to suspend the political campaign in Southern Ireland in order that all factions may unite to bring about a change from the tumultuous conditions in Belfast.

Fortunately for the prospects of peace, the proposal of a republican dictatorship designed to overthrow the Dail, the Provisional Government and the British and Northern Governments was deferred for consideration by the executive. It cannot be imagined that responsible Irishmen would subscribe to so extravagant and impossible a program.

The desire to repair the recent distressing degeneration toward anarchy is displayed in the important conference between representatives of Northern and Southern Ireland and the British Government, now being held in London.

The sessions are shrouded in secrecy and the participants are facing a formidable crisis. It is to be remembered, however, that it was amid conditions of equal intensity that the Free State program, which still promises the most reasonable measure of salvation for Ireland, was born.

UP FROM POLITICAL SLAVERY

IN TONES unmistakably compounded of disillusionment and despair, Senator Borah has implored his colleagues to tell him how the League of Nations can remain a political issue "with one party going in the front door and the other in the back door." His attitude of pausing for a reply is one of bitterness. For Mr. Borah knows that in posing the question he has answered it.

The game is up. Opportunist prejudice, blatant demagogy, myopic partisanship have done their worst. It was a great deal. It reflected shame upon the bigots and sensation mongers of the two national parties. It retarded for three years the urgently necessary repairs to a shocked civilization. But it was not sufficient to extinguish the vital principle of international co-operation as reflected both in the League program and in the treaties framed in the Washington Conference.

Truth may be crushed to earth without relinquishing its resiliency. The present rebound is so apparent that representatives of both parties in the Senate are involved in an argument on the origin of an idea too potent to be effaced. Mr. Hitchcock reverts to the Naval Appropriation Bill of 1916, containing a suggestion of a conference of major Powers. The contentions of avowed Wilsonians are well known. Republicans other than those of the Borah stripe point with pride to the present Administration. The scramble for credit is as amusing as it is exhilarating.

The truth is that the principle of world partnership and reciprocal peace pledges is mightier than any of its exponents. Whether the structure of comity be called a league of nations or a four-Power treaty is a question subordinate to the fundamental grandeur of the conception. Nor does the size, color or shape of the door by which connection with the forces of progress is attained matter greatly. In Mr. Borah's despair lies the hope of civilization. It, as he sorrowfully implies, partisan politics has been eliminated from programs of world reconstruction, the future is bright with promise. The Senator from Idaho plumes himself on his candor. All Americans with a sense of responsibilities must hope that in this instance he is running true to form. It was politics which warped the national vision and for a time threatened blindness.

A FLIGHT TO THE POLE

NOTHING in the technical plans that Captain Roald Amundsen, the great Norwegian explorer, is making for a detailed survey of the North Polar region by airplane is more remarkable or more vividly suggestive of undiluted romance than the personality of Amundsen himself.

This wanderer of science is truly of the Viking breed. He is about the last of his sort. He has carried down into this matter-of-fact age the magnificent spirit of a people who loved danger for its own sake and looked for it where it was most plentiful—upon the sea. A hundred times Amundsen has been near death in the ice. He has been lost on floes that drifted indefinitely in the wilderness of Arctic ice and he has been cut off for years at a time from all contact with the world beyond the Polar Regions. Returned from these exiles he is immaculate in dress clothes, quiet voiced, with a fine French accent unimpaired.

It is pleasant to get away, Amundsen says, pleasant to be in the Arctic, in silence and darkness, for a few years. The lights look better when you get back again. What would the average man say to that—the man who is bored if he cannot have his evening jazz or a show to see twice a week at least?

One of the popular fallacies is to suppose that Arctic exploration is a fad and a diversion for the people who engage in it, and of no practical use. What good, people used to ask, would the North Pole be if it were found? Such information as Amundsen probably will turn up in the course of his airplane flight over the Polar Region will be of scientific value. It will contribute to the science of navigation, for one thing, since Northern magnetic currents which influence mariners' compasses are not yet half understood. And it may add greatly to the general fund of knowledge relative to air and ocean currents, which still are something of a mystery to navigators of ships. The origin of storms is another matter that Amundsen and his sort want to know more about.

It is probable that the flight over the Pole will be successfully made. The most efficient machine for desired will be used by the explorers. Where one man goes the crowd inevitably follows sooner or later. Seeing-the-Pole excursions may be common before long after airplanes become a little safer.

Another Angle

Spite of the efforts being made to unionize them it is a mistake to consider the non-union coal fields wholly an asset to operators whose men are on strike. The chances are the strike will not continue until miners or operators acknowledge defeat. It will continue only as long as the third party to the controversy, the public, permits it. The non-union fields may delay intervention and the delay may as easily work to the advantage of the miners as to the operators.

Mere Suggestions

The president of the Nebraska Auxiliary of the International Association for Mothers' Day has issued a statement in which she says the association asks that no flowers be worn on Mothers' Day, the second Sunday in May, because of alleged profiteering by florists. Perhaps, after all, mother would as lief have a lavalliere or a limousine as a bunch of flowers. And, anyhow, the proper way to celebrate Mothers' Day is to make her take a day off and do all the work for her.

Preserve Poise

Sally James Farnham and Clare Sheridan, sculptors, refuse to grow excited over the alleged insult to their sex in MacMonnies' statue, "Civic Virtue." They say there is no insult there. It is possible that these clever women are right and that the women who are fussing really don't know what they are talking about. Mercy! How shocking!

"And thou, all-shaking thunder," cried King Lear, "smite flat the thick rotundity o' the world!" Boy, page Volivat

A CITY EDITOR'S REVENGE

How He Evened Up on a Slight to His Society Reporter—Col. Meehan's History of the 78th Division—Col. Spangler on State Politics

By GEORGE NOX McCAIN

THE story carried on the front pages of the New York newspapers Sunday last about John M. Vandergrift recalls an episode of nearly forty years ago in which his grandfather figured.

The J. M. Vandergrift of today, grandson of J. J. Vandergrift, of Pittsburgh, married his father's wife, his stepmother, six months after the father's death. That was in 1915.

He is now twenty-nine years of age. He is trying to get back some of the money he spent on his stepmother-wife.

It's a mess anyhow and a sordid story.

The grandfather, Jacob J. Vandergrift—they called him "Jake" in Pittsburgh in the old days—amassed a fortune in the Allegheny River oil fields.

He was a short, squat, bewhiskered, reticent man, and pompous, but very wise in the way of making money. He was the Standard Oil's representative in Pittsburgh.

"Captain" Vandergrift, after his rise from poverty to wealth, had a dislike of any reference to his past; the days when he was not a millionaire.

GEORGE H. WELSHONS was at the time city editor of the Pittsburgh Times.

He was one of the most versatile writers Pittsburgh ever produced.

A graduate of Washington and Jefferson College, he united with a physical deformity a winning personality and a rarely gentle manner.

It so happened that some member of "Captain" Vandergrift's family was married about this time.

"Captain" was a title bestowed on Jacob Vandergrift. In his early days he was "Captain" on a canal boat—or a flatboat—on the Allegheny and Ohio Rivers.

A young woman—women reporters were unique in Pittsburgh then—was sent out to the magnificent Vandergrift home to report the wedding.

It was a great event in the newly rich circles of the city just then emerging into its cycle of millionaires.

She returned to the office almost in tears. At the Vandergrift residence, she reported, they had compelled her to enter by and remain in the kitchen.

After obtaining a list of the guests she was escorted out the same way, being offered, if I recall Welshons' story at the time, refreshments in the kitchen.

"Oh, all right. Don't worry. They didn't know any better," said Welshons to the indignant girl. "Write your story and leave it with me.

"By the way, make a fine story of it. We can't permit your personal feelings, you know, to interfere with the facts."

THE young woman wrote an admirable story.

She described everything in excellent taste; a fine piece of society reporting.

Welshons read it and then, without altering it in the least, added three or four lines at the bottom, something like this:

"No doubt, as Captain Vandergrift surveyed the beautiful scene his memory reverted to the old days when bare-footed and with linsey-wolsey breeches rolled to his knees, he trod the deck of his noble craft on the 'raging canawl.'"

Welshons afterward said reports were that the clerks in Captain Vandergrift's Pipe Line office on Fourth avenue walked around in silence and on tip-toes for a week after the account of the wedding was published.

COLONEL THOMAS F. MEEHAN, the historian of the famous "Lightning" Division, tells some wonderfully interesting stories in his admirable work, "The Seventy-eighth Division in the World War."

The book was completed at Colonel Meehan's hand just a year ago today.

It is one of the World War histories that will live because of the human element the author has injected into its pages.

Colonel Meehan, by the way, is chairman of the Central Campaign Committee of the American Legion in its membership drive.

How many of us at home knew that there were lost battalions other than the one headed by the heroic Whittlesey?

Not perhaps missing so long, or sought so persistently, but lost till such time as the command could make its way to safety.

Colonel Meehan tells the story of Saint Mihiel, Limey Sector and the Meuse-Argonne offensive.

HERE is a story of the kind I have referred to:

"Companies B and D, 310th Infantry, went along the western side of the woods to the northern edge during the night of October 17-18.

"They expected to connect up with Companies A and C in the morning, but morning found Companies A and C he'd up midway through the woods, so that B and D found themselves along with Germans on three sides of them.

"They were cut off from communication and were unable to move all day, but during the early hours of darkness made their way back to the road at the southern edge of the woods.

"IT WAS during an attack that Supply Sergeant Sawelson, of Company M, 312th Infantry, won the Congressional Medal of Honor.

"Sergeant Sawelson went to the aid of a badly wounded comrade who was lying exposed to terrific machine-gun fire far in advance of his company's line. Finding that he could not carry the man in to shelter, Sawelson returned to get water for him, and on his second trip out he was killed just as he handed his comrade the canteen."

The work is full of such stories.

COLONEL JACK SPANGLER, of Bellefonte, has been one of the wheel horses of Democracy for many years.

There used to be talk about those Siamese twins of politics—J. Hay Brown and W. U. Hensel, of Lancaster; one a Republican and the other Democratic.

A similar partnership existed between Colonel Spangler and the late Governor Hastings. In Center County, as in Lancaster, nothing much got away, politically speaking, from this well-ordered arrangement.

Today Colonel Spangler seeks the quiet walks of political life. He looks on from the side lines.

What he sees, however, is aplenty—through his Democratic spectacles.

"The Democrats never have had such an opportunity to elect a Governor," he said the other night in the lobby of the Bellevue-Stratford.

"There's a lot of soreness over the Republican situation in Washington. It isn't anything, though, to the bitterness over the situation in Harrisburg.

"I've talked with men from all over the State and if there isn't a wholesale slashing of the Republican ticket this fall, then my experience of forty years is at fault."

Jests of the Architect

UPON a House of God
Strange faces have been found,
Grotesque and fanciful
The carven jests abound.

Yet here our fellow men
Behold the human line
The countless frames that loose
The spark of the Divine!

Here the Great Architect
Who builds in flesh and bone
Has fashioned stranger jests
Than any wrought in stone.

—McLandburgh Wilson, in the N. Y. Herald.

IN FULL COMMAND

NOW MY IDEA IS THIS!

Daily Talks With Thinking Philadelphians on Subjects They Know Best

DR. ARTHUR H. QUINN

Talks of the Repertoire Theatre

THE principal achievement of the repertoire theatre is the development of the American playwright, according to Dr. Arthur H. Quinn, of the University of Pennsylvania, the recognized authority on drama in America.

"The repertoire theatre," said Dr. Quinn, "which I think is a better name for such an institution than 'municipal theatre,' can play an important part in the education of the public by giving the shows which we should see. Its first requirement is a thoroughly competent director, who would give his entire time and attention to the undertaking and he should be paid a good salary.

"Associated with the director should be an advisory committee, made up of persons who not only know plays, but know what has been produced and something of the history of the drama, as well as the value of new plays.

Needed in Philadelphia

"Why don't we get better plays in Philadelphia? That is not easy to answer. For one thing, the theatrical people themselves are a little afraid of Philadelphia audiences, and a famous actor once told me that he was not going to put on a certain Shakespearean play here until the performance of it was more finished. But good critical judgment does not account for the fact that we have so few really good plays.

"A repertoire theatre could start here in several ways. One would be a liberally endowed theatre, with such a managing director and an advisory committee as I have outlined. No move which could be made would be more significant for the art life of Philadelphia. It would not only let people see good plays, an important thing in itself, but it would encourage the American dramatist to write such plays. This plan would necessitate a professional company entirely. The other seemingly feasible way would be to start upon a smaller scale, keeping down the expenses to the lowest possible limit consistent with good performances and using some semi-professional actors.

Writing Plays Most Important

"But the creative effort, the writing of plays, is the most important. Every project along these lines which has succeeded has had one or more playwrights connected with it. Let us see why success has come to two of them in New York, conducted along very different lines. The Theatrical Guild has been successful because it has had the services of a body of very expert stage people who not only wrote plays, but built up a public.

"The Provincetown Players achieved their success along totally different lines. This began with a group of semi-professional players and they had the advantage of their expenses being not large. They began in a modest way, with a definite program—to produce plays by American authors. The Provincetown Players have no theatre license and they run as a club and not as a theatrical venture, and this, of course, helps to keep down expenses, as is necessary, as their house holds only about 300 persons. Both these organizations now play constantly to crowded houses.

"Like the Theatrical Guild, the Provincetown Players had playwrights associated with their ventures. Eugene O'Neill made the idea a success and Susan Glaspell helped greatly.

Needed in Philadelphia

"A theatrical project along one of these two lines is needed in Philadelphia. The great thing is to have at least one playwright associated with the movement as well as competent actors. None of the theatrical projects in this city have ever looked to the creative end; they all concerned themselves solely with production. But, if we want to encourage the theatrical art, we must encourage our dramatic writers first of all.

"There have been a great many American plays written within the last few years, but the public must be educated to think in the terms of the dramatist. This has not been the case thus far; persons who go to the theatre think far more of the actors than they do about the creator of the play. They must be taught to appreciate what the writers are doing. I know of several men in this city who have recently written plays—and they are good ones, too—and in the whole country there must be hundreds of excellent dramas already written. To show how general is the practice of playwriting, it is only necessary to remember that when Winthrop Ames offered a prize for the best American play there were 7000 manuscripts submitted.

"A repertoire or non-commercial theatre, conducted along one of the two ways I have indicated, seems to be the only manner in which Philadelphia can secure an outlet for good playwrights. The commercial theatres are controlled solely by New York and they send us what plays they please and when they get ready. Thus we have had no opportunity of seeing any of Eugene O'Neill's plays except 'Emperor Jones' and one other, I think, some years ago. 'Beyond the Horizon' was a success in New York; then it was taken to Chicago and Boston, where it was not so successful, and we never got it in Philadelphia at all. The New York producers seem to discriminate against Philadelphia for some mysterious reason, at least in the prompt seeing of plays.

Possible Alliance Suggested

"So, if we want plays of this kind, we shall have to get them for ourselves. In such a movement it might be practicable to form a kind of alliance with one of the New York projects of the kind which has succeeded, either with the Theatrical Guild or with the Provincetown Players, whereby we could bring here the best plays which they have produced and we could send there the best of those which we bring out.

"Philadelphia lost the dramatic lead of this country just one hundred years ago, when the stock company of Warren and Wood, the best that the United States has ever known, was broken up. New York took the lead at that time and her supremacy has never since been seriously menaced. But strangely enough, the best decade of playwriting that the city has ever known followed immediately after this happened, showing that the prosperity of the theatre and the prosperity of creative dramatic art are not synchronous.

"There is another function which might be associated with such a project. There is much interest in playwriting and production among the educational institutions of the vicinity. Such a repertoire theatre might be used as a sort of dramatic laboratory, available at times for the production of plays written by amateurs or for the production of important plays which they plan to give. The great thing is to make it a center where people can see something which is worth while, the quality of the productions carefully guarded, of course, by the director and the advisory committee."

What Do You Know?

QUIZ

1. Where and what is the Golden Horn?
2. What color is a topaz?
3. In what century did Aristotle live?
4. What is meant by a torquated bird?
5. What common flavoring is obtained from the fruit of an orchid?
6. What herb is the Welsh national emblem?
7. Which is the Bay State?
8. What is a tidal bore?
9. How many masts has a brigantine?
10. What is a hagiarchy?

Answers to Yesterday's Quiz

1. "As flies to wanton boys are we to gods; they kill us for their sport," is an observation made by King Lear in Shakespeare's play of that name.
2. Marcus Fabius Quintilianus was a celebrated Roman rhetorician, known in English as Quintilian. He died in 118 A. D.
3. The ruler of Afghanistan is called an Amir or Ameer.
4. At the expiration of his present term, Henry Cabot Lodge, who comes up for re-election to the Senate next fall will have been in Congress for thirty-six years.
5. Hebe in Greek mythology was the goddess of youth and cup-bearer to the gods of Olympus.
6. Three Italian generals prominent in the World War were Cadorna, Diaz and Badoglio.
7. The most northern State from which any President of the United States was ever elected was New Hampshire. The successful candidate was Franklin Pierce.
8. There is now through railway and steamboat connection across Central Africa from the Atlantic to the Indian Ocean by way of the Congo River, railways around the rapids, rail to Lake Tanganyika, boat across that inland body of water and rail again to the coast at Dar-Es-Salaam, on the eastern littoral.
9. Plangent means loud-sounding, especially like the sound of breaking waves.
10. Mohammed was born in the sixth century A. D. and died in the seventh in 632.

SHORT CUTS

He had enough, Bell told the world.

In the matter of political finance circumstances Alter cases.

Amundsen is going to be a treat to owners of radio outfits.

Congress will quit packing the pork barrel when the pigs begin to fly.

Every small boy knows that when spring calls what she says is "Play ball!"

After the first robin has become an old story all eyes will be alert for the first straw hat.

State prohibition director says women wink at dry laws. Flirting with unrighteousness, as it were.

There might have been some point to the New York ban on cigarettes if the police had saved it until April 1.

It may be urged for Pinchot that he should be able to cut out the dead wood in the State administration.

The chairman of the Dance Committee, his opponents say, is a breakdown expert and not wholly inexpert at the side-step.

The flapper is now being blamed for the decadence of the theatre. Poor kid! Who, by the way, is responsible for the flapper?

The biography of many a Congressman could be written under the head of "Little Journeys from the Pie Counter to the Pork Barrel."

Philadelphia walkers will join Philadelphia riders and drivers in the effort to keep Wissahickon a haven from present-day jazz.

If prohibition were the worst thing ever made a law, the bootlegger by his impudent violations would make it a thing to swear by and uphold.

We gather from the discussion of the Naval Limitation Treaty that it was Mars who first remarked that competition is the soul of trade.

We gather from what Emma Goldman says of conditions in Russia under bolshevism that the Cheka is a shade worse than the boll weevil.

Virtue has an ugly look in the case of the New York man who peered through a keyhole and then testified against his mother in a divorce suit.

"Wireless by Poker Discovered by Bell."—Headline. Of poker by wireless full many can tell. Telepathic and hunch messages across a table.

We learn from Prof. Verrill that the teredo or ship worm is not a worm at all but a bivalve mollusk. It is therefore a shell game it works on timbers.

Mary Garden is ill in San Francisco. Let us hope the kisses she got from the Mayor of Portland and the Governor of Oregon are not responsible.

"Sues Chicago for $50,000 Because He Lost Finances" chirps a New York Tribune headliner. But perhaps she was his banker. explains our own terse characterizer.

We refuse to grow excited over the possibility that the French Chamber of Deputies may make reservations in the Four-Power Treaty. France, too, has her Borahs, her Johnsons and her Reeds.

B. M. Jewell, of the Shop Crafts Union, told the Railroad Labor Board in Chicago that a workingman's family needed $2637.07 a year. Why not allow for an extra exchange ticket and make it an even $2638?

By and by Craig and Collins will realize that neither Collins nor Craig is a liar, but that each is simply an earnest man determined to hold his own. With that realization will come desire to meet half way and Ireland will know peace at last.

Amundsen will be under one strain to which other explorers have been immune. Every man conducting a big enterprise has some time or another been subjected to a spell of depression, perhaps many of them. He fights them down and later forgets them. He will require nerve to provide a daily chronicle and keep it decently optimistic.