Evening Public Ledger

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Philadelphia, Thursday, April 27, 1922

HE CAN DO IT

GIFFORD PINCHOT apparently knows something about the powers of the Governor of Pennsylvania, for he is saying that if he is elected he will adopt the budget system at once, without any more legislation on the subject.

He will direct the heads of the departments that he appoints to make their estimates for the customary period and, after ascertaining the probable revenues, will make the estimated expenditures fit the estimated revenues before sending them to the Legislature.

Then if the Legislature increases the appropriations he can reduce them before he approves the appropriation bills and keep the expenditures within the receipts.

He can do this because the State Constitution empowers the Governor to veto items in appropriation bills.

A MEMORABLE PICTURE SHOW

HOW many of the people who pass and repass on Chestnut street have had to wait until now for a first glimpse of a good picture? As "Art Week" wears away it seems more and more of a success—if success may be measured in ethical and moral terms.

The movies captivated the people because they were put where the people could see them. Yet to this day all the better forms of art are revealed only within rather forbidding walls and inaccessible galleries outside the beaten track where relatively few people can conveniently go. It has been demonstrated already that the general lack of interest in painted pictures is not due to the pictures themselves. Chestnut street has an unusually lively aspect, especially at night, because the canvases in the shop windows actually have attracted a multitude of folk who, in the normal course of their lives, would never think of visiting a formal exhibition.

Special weeks for special causes follow each other in rather monotonous succession. But "Art Week" has justified itself. It ought to be an annual event.

VENIZELOS

THE greeting extended to Eleutherios Venizelos, the greatest Greek of his generation, by the Greeks of this city as he passed through town yesterday afternoon did them credit.

Venizelos is not only the greatest Greek of his generation. He is one of the ablest men of any race alive today. Mr. Wilson said he was the biggest man he met in Paris, and this opinion was shared by others.

He organized the war against Turkey to free the Balkan states from Turkish influence, and he was the first statesman able to induce these states to forget for a few months their own jealousies in order to fight a common enemy. He foresaw the German purposes when the great war began and he did his best to prevent Greece from casting in her lot with the Teutonic Powers. He knew that if those Powers were victorious Greece would become a Teutonic dependency, while he had a vision of an independent Greece regaining some of its old prestige in the Eastern Mediterranean.

His opponents defeated him at home and he is temporarily out of power, but he has a strong following of Greeks who have confidence in his honor and in his patriotism. When the moment seems to him opportune he will probably return to Greece to obey the mandate of his countrymen to extricate them from their present difficulties.

RESTORING AN OLD CUSTOM

THE place for the commencement exercises of a university is the university campus. They should always be held there unless there are insuperable obstacles. The lack of an auditorium of suitable size on the campus of the University of Pennsylvania has been regarded in the past as sufficient to justify bringing this annual academic function into the heart of the city. The Metropolitan Opera House has been used because it is the biggest hall in town.

The decision to have the exercises on the campus this year, in spite of the lack of a suitable auditorium, will doubtless gratify the whole University community. Weightman Hall will accommodate 2000 people and, as the exercises for the undergraduate and graduate schools are to be separated, it will be as nearly adequate to the demands upon it as the similar assembly halls of other universities.

When the new auditorium for which the late William B. Irvine left $600,000 to the University is built at Thirty-fourth and Spruce streets there will be space to seat as many as can get into the Metropolitan Opera House. It is expected, however, that the new building will accommodate many more. Then whatever objection may be raised by those who are inconvenienced by the comparatively narrow quarters in Weightman Hall will be removed.

The abandonment of the usual commencement address by a distinguished guest will make the commencement still more definitely a University function. The acting provost is to speak to the graduating classes and the heads of the various departments will also speak, giving the final word of counsel and admonition to the young men who have been in their care for four years.

These arrangements mark a return to the old-fashioned customs. But it has not yet been announced that all the old customs are to be restored. When the colleges were small every graduate wrote a commencement oration and delivered it, to the delight of his friends and sometimes to the weariness of the other listeners. Then as the colleges increased in size a selected number of brilliant students were chosen to speak. And finally the graduates ceased to be represented by speakers of any kind and became merely an audience of national repute hired to make an address preliminary to the distribution of the diplomas to the graduates.

It may be that not only the University of Pennsylvania but the other great universities may decide in the future to give to some members of the senior class a part in the exercises and that to be selected as a commencement speaker will be regarded as a distinguished honor. It could be done without making the exercises any less interesting than they have been in the recent past.

A PACIFIST CAPTAIN EARNS TODAY THE NATION'S HOMAGE

The Centenary of the Birth of Grant Emphasizes the Appealing Attributes of a Hero Unique in History

ATTRIBUTES frequently deemed inherent in American character, especially in its alleged manifestations of the present day, are not easily discoverable in those foremost national figures whose deeds and fame the Nation most delights to honor. The "live-wire" type, the efficiency engineer, the astute magnifico of business, the technically virtuous "strong man," scientific embodiment of every maxim in the success chart, the breezy hustler impatient of obstacles — these are among the specimens sometimes adjudged representative.

This estimate is either fallacious — in which case the hand of an attentive Providence may be perhaps discerned—or else the makers and preservers of the Republic were strangely untypical. Plainly, it is only on a Procrustes bed that Washington or Lincoln can be made to conform.

In the case of Ulysses Simpson Grant, born one hundred years ago today in a two-roomed cottage in the hamlet of Mount Pleasant, on the banks of the Ohio, even the attempt is hopeless. The anomaly, to put it bluntly, is not in Grant, but in the present rather widely prevalent misconceptions of the fiber of authentic moral nobility and ethical heroism. Centenaries of the great are significant opportunities for repairing defective apprehensions and unthinking judgments.

The fame of Grant is, of course, secure. A united Nation attests it. Gorgeous monuments proclaim it now and for posterity. The glory of the indomitable captain is preserved in orations innumerable, in the formalized patter of school histories, in inevitable anecdotal apocrypha and in the talismanic magic of his name. He will be eulogized today throughout the land.

Public gratitude in this instance, so freely and richly bestowed, differs, however, from popular understanding. It may be questioned whether the processes of splendid consecration have not limited appreciation of one of the most touching and intimately appealing figures in all history.

Moreover, it should be easier today than ever before to grasp the psychology of this extraordinary military leader, who hated war, who ardently hoped, while a cadet at West Point, that this institution would be abolished by an act of Congress then pending, who was at once one of the sincerest pacifists and magnificently obstinate fighters the world has ever known.

In his informative and unusually dispassionate account of the Civil War, from an English standpoint, John Formby in some bewilderment asserts that, though Grant detested war, "it is a curious fact that he never succeeded in anything else."

This is a general statement, taking no account of certain vital and enduring achievements of Grant as President, such as recognition of the arbitration principle through the treaty of Washington and the adjudication of the Alabama claims, the appeal for civil service reform, the determined protection of national credit and the inauguration of a humane policy toward the Indians.

Nevertheless, the political ingenuousness of Grant, born of an unimpeachable simplicity of soul, is familiarly regarded as regrettable. But the mistakes and blunders—or better, perhaps, the unaffected loyalties—which so perplexed the politicians exhibited no new phase of character.

The miracle of Grant's career is the utter consistency of ethical attributes amid the most amazing shift of circumstances, now humdrum, now epic, now romantic, now pitiful.

It was the outward scene which changed; Grant, the incarnation of will in a crisis, the straightforward, modest, reserved American, never.

This ascription of merits will hold through situations such as his days of shabbiness and despondency on the Pacific Slope before the war, and his alleged intemperate habits over which laudatory biographers would prefer to gloss.

But there is no real occasion to indulge in euphemisms. Perhaps most accurately of all his contemporaries, Abraham Lincoln understood how to differentiate the splendor of that inspirational will, that supreme intuition which conquered Buckner at Donelson, Pemberton at Vicksburg and Lee at Appomattox from intensely human weaknesses, trivial in the scale.

For it is the unmatchable distinction of Grant's career that of the vices of the hero he had none. His modesty, which must not be construed as ever inhibiting the most intense convictions, was fundamentally genuine.

Under these conditions the unadorned candor naturally followed. "I voted for Buchanan for President," explained Grant in justifying his political oscillations, "because I knew Fremont."

The memoirs are replete with personal revelations of this sort. Indeed, this autobiographical chronicle rounds out a remarkable documentation in the history of human character. Authentic stories of Grant, of his iron resolution in need, of his tenderness, as toward his old friend the hapless Buckner at Donelson; of his hatred of sham and pretense, of his aversion to florid heroics, as instanced in his curt "Go back to your quarters" to the new recruits expectant of more oratory in the Logan-McClernand vein, are innumerable.

Fortunately, Grant has been spared a Weems, that sentimentally prim biographer who made of Washington an icy monster of virtue. The great captain, who fought for peace and unity, surpasses in the basic beauty of his poignantly comprehensible character all the stiff and formal patterns of the legend mongers.

The inspiration of Grant in emergencies, the qualities which made for epic victory in the field forbids the assumption, for all the dramatic play of events upon his life, that he was of average American make-up. Yet if there are points of contact with the native character today, it is upon belief in such that hope for the Republic can be based.

AN INTERNATIONAL LADY

LADY NANCY ASTOR, though she is a member of the British Parliament, continues to be in many ways a better American than many people who never even saw the deep waters that divide the United States from England. It isn't necessary for her to tell an audience in the land of her birth, as she told the guests at the Associated Press luncheon in New York, that she is a Virginia patriot and an ardent one. The picturesque fact shines directly or by reflection in all she says.

Lady Nancy preserves in her manners much of the simple dignity of the older South. And she might have been the elected voice of a very large part of the United States and the delegate-at-large of a constantly enlarging class of the American people when she said that "practical politics is the beginning of the bad politics that leads to war." That sort of opinion is far more familiar in the United States nowadays than it is in England or anywhere else.

It is when this brilliant daughter of Ol' Virginy exclaims passionately that the truest patriotism is not narrowed in vision to the limits of any one land that she is arresting and significant. Perhaps it must remain for women, who react to concerns altogether different from those which normally best war makers and politicians of the older type, to create a new international spirit alien to war and proud in the service of all humanity. Certainly women have paid pretty heavily for the sort of nationalism that normally asserts itself with guns.

"Help us!" said Lady Astor, speaking for the peoples of older nations separated from us by the accidents of the sea and the earth's contours. "Unite the world! All Europe looks to America for a great moral lead!"

Moving as such an appeal can be, it is almost necessary to believe that the woman who uttered it forgot for a moment that Genoa is in Europe. What she is asking from the United States was tendered at Versailles and ignored, and in some quarters laughed at. Some one with the fine spirit and the courage of this returning Virginian is still needed to speak for common humanity in Paris, in London and at other places in Europe where the movement for peace and a more endurable system of international relationships was arrested after the war and where patriotism still wears more sabers than it ever wore in the United States.

PERSHING ON PREPAREDNESS

GENERAL PERSHING, speaking before the Senate Military Committee in opposition to the reduced army budget proposed by the House, argued in a manner which is sure to bring new charges of "revived militarism" from members who are pacifists for political reasons. What the general really did was to talk frankly as a professional soldier. Such talk as his is necessary to cure the dangerous optimism prevalent among the members of a minority in Congress who seem to believe that the merest shadow of an army and the dry bones of a navy will be adequate to keep the country safe in these days of perfect international friendliness and peace.

The logic of the armament question, however, is not changed in the least by General Pershing's rather brusque assertions. "Strong leadership in the United States and adequate military preparations," said he, "would have prevented the World War." Would it? Germany had strong leadership and her military preparations were all that could be desired under the circumstances. And Germany caused the war. There is strong leadership and—strong leadership. The strength of a military organization has very definite limitations in a final analysis. The strength of moral character is the only strength that may produce permanent good.

"Failure to recognize envy, hatred and jealousy among nations," said General Pershing, "has always left the United States at something of a disadvantage in emergencies." Recognition of hatred, envy and jealousy is pretty general in Europe and always has been, but it doesn't seem to have done Europe much good.

We in the United States require an army of at least 150,000 men for defensive purposes. We need a navy even larger than the Senate and House seem willing to provide for. But General Pershing would have been more convincing if, in the course of his appeal, he had been a little more generous in his view of the purposes that have animated the people of the country in times of a world crisis which militarism created when it ran wild.

THE PLESIOSAURUS: A MORAL

WHEN men's wisdom is as great as their curiosity this will be an easier world to live in. An expedition of scientific men is now in the interior of Patagonia to look up a monster of a species supposed to be extinct which was reported to be residing in a lake in a wilderness. The plesiosaurus of this quest is, or was, an enormous lizard. And that is all. Scholars in another expedition have been risking their lives to reach the top of Mount Everest. And thousands of scientific associations are engaged from one year's end to another in a search for purely abstract knowledge.

In West Virginia, meanwhile, a very large number of workingmen of native parentage, with the effects of the American tradition in their very blood, are about to be put on trial for treason. They are miners who engaged in a labor demonstration which, in the view of public prosecutors, was in defiance of the laws of the land and calculated to weaken and discredit them. Wouldn't it be worth while to know what ails these Americans, what their troubles were and why, even if they were not treasonable, they risked conflict with the powers of the State and Federal Government?

Wouldn't it be worth while to know why many Americans dislike and distrust the machinery of politics? Isn't it actually necessary to obtain that sort of information in the interest of national safety and peace?

Of course it is. But no scientific commissions go to seek it. Nor does Congress. Nor do committees of citizens. As a people we are quite like the scientific men in Patagonia. We hunt only the plesiosaurus; though a plesiosaurus, even if one were found, wouldn't be worth its keep for any purpose whatsoever.

LOCAL PRIDE

IF THE rivalry among the Japanese cities were as keen as that among the cities of California the news of the earthquake in Tokio yesterday would not have been sent out from that city. Some rival would have put on the cable the news that Tokio had been devastated by a terrible quaking of the earth.

But the Japanese are accustomed to earth tremors. The islands are the center of volcanic disturbances which produce earthquakes every day, and the people take them as a matter of course. It is only occasionally that serious damage is done.

They are just as accustomed to earthquakes on the Pacific Coast. The earth tremors do not happen there as often as in Japan, but they occur often enough to have lost their news value for the daily newspapers. It is only when the shocks are more violent than usual that any attention is paid to them. Even then the cities in which they occur belittle them.

It is said that when there was a severe earthquake in Southern California a few years ago the Los Angeles newspapers printed a story about a "Disastrous Earthquake in San Diego," and the San Diego papers reported that "Los Angeles Is Shaken by Severe Earthquake," when as a matter of fact the shock was felt equally in both places.

Publicity

The fact that a Winsted, Conn., cottage owner digging for a spring discovered a vein of water five feet below the surface and the next morning found two feet of water and two dead rabbits in the hole goes to show what a hard-working newspaper correspondent may do for a community.

SOME NOTED FAKES

The Millions in Jewels Said to Have Been Stolen at the Centennial of 1876—A Rare Scientific Hoax

By GEORGE NOX McCAIN

J. M. WOOD, of the Pennsylvania Railroad, has called my attention to an unusual story that had to do with our Centennial of '76.

Mr. Wood was a bit of a boy then, but the thrill imparted still lingers in his memory as though it were but months instead of years in the past.

Publicity was given the story in one of the Sunday papers of Philadelphia in the fall of 1876. The startling headlines and the elaborate detail of the narrative awakened profound interest and later great amusement.

According to Mr. Wood's recollection, what is now Parkside avenue was, in those days, called Elm avenue.

A large portion of the thoroughfare was given over to hotels.

They were temporary structures intended to serve the purpose of food and shelter to thousands and then disappear like the lath and plaster palaces of our first great exposition.

It was in one of these Jerry-built caravansaries that the plot had its inception.

THOSE who recall the Centennial Exposition will recollect that its main building was for the time being the repository of some of the world's greatest treasures.

Priceless jewels, the finest specimens of the gold and silver smiths' art, wonderful enamels and engraved gems were housed beneath its vast roof.

Tiffany & Co., if I recall, had on exhibition the then largest sapphire in the world.

These rare, beautiful and, above all, portable treasures formed the crux of the narrative recalled by Mr. Wood.

Among the guests at one of these hotels nearest the exposition grounds and the main building was a little group of men who gave every indication of wealth and refinement.

In the course of their stay by some stratagem or other clever scheme they secured possession of a portion of the cellar beneath the hotel. Or at least obtained a room on the ground floor where they could be unmolested.

THEY were in reality a band of notorious thieves and internationally known burglars.

They were engaged in running a tunnel beneath Elm avenue to connect their hotel with the main exposition building and its hoard of wealth.

One morning Philadelphia awakened to discover that the rarest treasure on exhibition in the main building had disappeared over night.

Millions of dollars worth of gold and jewels and similar portable valuables had vanished.

The tunnel was discovered, the thieves were traced to the hotel—Mr. Wood thinks it was called the Globe—but they had disappeared with their booty.

At the close of this thrilling recital, worked out in detail, came the sensation prepared by the writer.

The story from beginning to end was a fake.

No such thing had occurred.

As Mr. Wood points out, it did, however, have the merit of supplying a description of many of the interesting and valuable things that were on exhibition.

FAKES nowadays are common occurrences.

Those of the garden-grown variety are greatest in number.

Gigantic fakes, however, which startle the world by their cleverness or brilliancy are comparatively rare, but considerably more frequent than they were fifty or seventy-five years ago.

I recall when a boy hearing the old people of Pittsburgh talk about the "Flying Man," one of the greatest hoaxes ever perpetrated on the public.

It occurred about 1845.

Newspapers of that city published a story that on a certain Saturday afternoon a Mr. Somebody-or-other would fly from the center of the Hand Street Bridge, connecting Pittsburgh and Allegheny City, above the river.

The greatest excitement prevailed.

On the designated afternoon both banks of the Allegheny River were packed with humanity, while the roof of the bridge, which was a covered structure, held hundreds more who risked their lives to witness the spectacle.

Promptly at the hour named the wag, or faker, slipped through an opening from the wagon road to the footpath of the bridge, made his way to the rail, flung a live goose into the air and disappeared before his identity could be discovered.

JOSEPH MULHOLLAND, forty years ago, became celebrated as Pennsylvania's prince of hoaxers.

He was a traveling salesman whose home was in Washington, Pa.

His fakes were of a highly interesting but harmless nature, and took the form of well-written newspaper articles, the first one of which appeared in the Pittsburgh Leader.

He wrote under the nom de plume of "Orange Blossom."

One of his most picturesque yarns was the story of a blazing meteor that fell in Western Pennsylvania, spreading wide havoc and setting fire to a large portion of the countryside.

Other equally startling cheats followed at infrequent intervals for twenty-five years, each one bearing a strong semblance of truth.

The signature "Orange Blossom" came to be known as the sign-manual of this modern Munchausen, and his stories were read as the entertaining product of a brilliant imagination—and nothing more.

THE frequent controversies that have arisen between art critics and art dealers regarding the authenticity of certain "Old Masters" have become notorious.

So cleverly have these fakers reproduced the figures, tones, technique and even the time-marked canvas of the masters of painting, that it has well been said that no art connoisseur should purchase a Rembrandt or Titian, so-called, without first having it passed upon not by one but by a jury of competent art critics.

Another, and the most prolific and profitable, is the faking of antiques, whether they be Egyptian scarabs or American Colonial furniture.

At Luxor, on the Nile, I knowingly purchased a fake scarab manufactured in Birmingham, England, for which the souvenir selling native first demanded $3 and finally sold it to me for twenty-five cents.

Scarabs are the most easily detected of all bogus Egyptian antiquities that are palmed off on tourists.

PERHAPS the most scientific fake was the so-called "Figure Stones" of Dr. Beringer. It grew out of the controversies in the early part of the eighteenth century over the origin of fossils.

Paleontology was in its swaddling clothes and scientists formed antagonistic theories and schools to account for the presence of fossil forms in the rocks.

One of these controversialists was Dr. John Adam Beringer, of Wurzburg University.

Beringer declared that fossils were merely unrelated formations from the hand of God created for his pleasure.

He became exceedingly bitter in his discussion of the subject. So much so that the famous hoax that has lived for 200 years came into existence.

Some of his pupils and opponents fabricated numerous clay forms of outlandish reptiles which they hid among the rocks where he usually searched for specimens. These were subsequently found by the deluded professor.

He gathered them and wrote and published an imposing volume about them.

With the publication of his volume in 1724 came exposure, derision, and finally disgrace, and then the death of the deluded scientist.

He was both a doctor of philosophy and of divinity.

CROPPING OUT

NOW MY IDEA IS THIS!

Daily Talks With Thinking Philadelphians on Subjects They Know Best

ANTHONY H. GEUTING

On Safeguarding Retail Credits

IF THE plans formulated by the Retail Merchants' Bureau of the Chamber of Commerce are brought to the completion which it is hoped to attain, it will be practically impossible for any irresponsible person to obtain goods on credit from the retail merchants of Philadelphia, according to Anthony H. Geuting, who has played an important part in the organization and carrying on of this work.

"Philadelphia is, in a way, in a peculiar position in this respect," said Mr. Geuting. "The big towns of the West grew by design and not by accident in that they brought enterprises to their cities, got the right kind of railroad and steamboat connections, according as they were inland or on water, and thus in a sense planned their own destiny. But an old city like Philadelphia grew from the force of circumstances. The Western cities grew through the residents coming there as individuals; the Eastern cities like Philadelphia, especially, grew in groups.

Importance of the Retailer

"This has necessarily led to a partial lack of co-operative enthusiasm, especially among the retail dealers. The retailer is the last link in the business chain, but he is a very important one. It is the retail stores by which a city is judged by strangers rather than by its great industrial establishments. The latter people hear about, but when they visit a city they rarely see them personally. It is the hotels, the theatres and, above all, the stores which make a city and are the greatest element of its success. These really constitute the face which the city exhibits to the public.

"Originally the Retail Merchants' Bureau was established with the development of this thought in mind, and it may be carried out later, but out of it has grown a system for the protection of the merchants in dealing with customers who open credit accounts and never intend to pay for the goods they get.

"There are nearly 2,000,000 persons in Philadelphia, of whom about 600,000 are adults. It is our plan ultimately to register every one of these 600,000 persons at a central credit bureau on a 'master card.' This card will contain everything about the individual which we can learn and everything which happens to him or her. It will contain, among other things, the record of that person for paying his bills promptly, and when any merchant is in doubt as what to do in a request for credit, all he will have to do is to telephone to that bureau and the information will be at his disposal. It will answer his question 999 times out of a thousand.

Numerous Wily Tricks

"There is any number of wily tricks which are played by persons who seek credit and do not intend to pay their bills. A favorite one is for this person to maintain an account at two or three of the larger stores, which he is careful to keep paid up to the minute. Then he will apply for a charge account at a number of other stores, large and small, and give the larger ones as reference, or at least say that he has an account there.

"The merchant asked for credit communicates with the other store, and the only thing that they can say is that the account is always paid promptly. The new accounts are therefore opened, and after all the merchandise possible has been secured the person vanishes, leaving the bills unpaid. Such a central bureau as we will have obviates this, because the state of the account at not only two or three stores but at all in the city is shown, and if the bills are paid promptly at some of the stores and not at others, this also appears on the record.

Public Pays These Bills

"All money lost on such accounts is in the end paid by that very much larger section of the public which pays its bills. The merchants cannot stand these heavy losses and remain solvent and so, to cover them to some extent at least, prices have to be raised slightly. If there was no money lost on bad accounts in the course of the year the price of merchandise generally could and would be reduced.

"But the merchants themselves are put to a tremendous expense to maintain their individual credit bureaus, and this expense would also be eliminated by the plans which we have in mind. It would cost approximately $100,000 a year to maintain such a bureau, doing all the work of adding names, keeping the master cards up to date and doing everything else connected with the bureau. Now, when the expense of each store maintaining its own credit bureau is even estimated it will run well up over a million dollars every year for the whole city.

"Consider for a moment what happens when a person applies for a charge account and gives another store or several of them as reference. The merchant asked for the credit has to send to each of the other stores for the information and the establishments asked for it have to have persons to hunt it up and give it. All this expense could be saved by the system which we have in mind and the results would be far more satisfactory than receiving the credit information which one or even several stores could give. A large corps of workers in the various stores could be put at something else which is essential and the credit information secured from the central bureau in even more complete shape.

Millions Lost Annually

"When our plan is in full operation, the city will be relieved of a burden of several millions of dollars which are now lost annually through bad accounts. There can be no argument nor any difference of opinion as to the necessity of such a central credit bureau. It would mean such a saving in bad accounts and in operating expenses that in the end it would make Philadelphia a better and a more economical city in which to buy.

"We have already about 400,000 names on our cards upon which a rating may be had by any member of the bureau. Hundreds of names will be added every day until practically the whole city is covered.

"The plan also works to the advantage of the honest customer. If, for instance, he desires to buy something in a store where he is unknown and does not want to pay for it immediately, a message to such a central clearing credit bureau will show his responsibility and his record for paying promptly and thus he may have the article immediately delivered at his home, facilitating business and avoiding any delay or embarrassment.

"We estimate that by the use of such a bureau, every merchant in the city can obtain an accurate record on every individual in the city at less than half the cost that he is paying today for much less accurate information. He will not only be able to dismantle his credit department, but he will lose less money in extended credits, he will be able better to collect the credit he has given and it will do much toward inducing people to live within their means."

What Do You Know?

QUIZ

1. By what nickname was U. S. Grant known at West Point?
2. What is wrong with this quotation, "The even tenor of their way?"
3. Who was the head of the French Government during the American Civil War?
4. To what nation does the Island of Formosa belong?
5. Who is Loki in Norse mythology?
6. When did Lloyd George first become Prime Minister of England?
7. Who was the wife of Christopher Columbus?
8. What is the average thickness of the earth's crust?
9. What is a hyrax?
10. What is meant by a suffragan bishop?

Answers to Yesterday's Quiz

1. San Marino is an independent republic in Italy, under the protection of that kingdom. It has an area of thirty-eight square miles and a population of about 15,000. It is situated mostly on the slopes of Monte Titano, near the Adriatic, about twelve miles southwest of the City of Rimini.
2. Vicksburg surrendered to the army of General Grant on July 4, 1863.
3. A war between Greece and Turkey is now in progress in the Near East.
4. H. G. Wells, the British novelist and philosopher, is the son of a professional cricketer.
5. It is estimated that the famous Colisseum in Rome accommodated about 50,000 spectators.
6. Victor Hugo wrote the poem, "The Legend of the Centuries."
7. Franklin Pierce succeeded Millard Fillmore as President of the United States.
8. Hegemony means leadership, especially of one state in a confederacy or in a particular geographic region, as Europe.
9. Lingua Franca is a mixture of French, Italian, Greek and Spanish, used in the Levant. It is also any mixed jargon serving as a medium between different peoples, as Pidgin English in the Orient.
10. Andrew D. Mellon is the present Secretary of the Treasury in President Harding's Cabinet.

SHORT CUTS

If Tchitcherin went to Tchicago and supped with a tchicken named Tcharlotte on tchocolate sundaes and tcheese,
Would the tcheerful tchap tcharm her with tchatter of Genoa tcheats and tchastisements or tchoke her with surplus of t's?

Watts presumably considers it the Department of Injustice.

To a Southern flood a Mississippi levee is nothing more than two bits.

Lady Astor wouldn't be half so interesting if she always stuck to her text.

Grant's "Let us have peace" has application today in Genoa and Ireland.

Yesterday one felt that one could forgive the Weather Man 'most anything.

As a theologian, Demosthenes McGinnis remarked, Conan Doyle is a novelist who lacks imagination.

In the matter of making political deals with the women the McClure approach appears to be faulty.

It is seriously held by some earnest men and women that humor should be limited to half-of-one-per-cent kick.

The tragedy at Genoa is that while German diplomacy "cannot afford to be stupid" it apparently can't help being so.

Perhaps it is the oil of common sense that Edouard Benes, of Czecho-Slovakia, is pouring on Genoa's troubled waters.

In the matter of materializing spirits the bulk product of the bootleggers' navy is probably greater than that of Conan Doyle.

Secretary Mellon says he keeps young by smoking cigarettes. Fie, fie, Andrew; that's no way to boost anti-cigarette week!

Russian Reds are like lizards, say the British; like ants, say the Italians. Boy, page Mr. Aesop. Perhaps he can dig up a moral.

The least Marshal Joffre can do is to cable Genoa James M. Beck's personal assurance that France is not a militaristic nation.

The tale of the pirate that boarded the rum-runner suggests the question: Just what was it that Captain Kidd said to Captain Kidder?

Father Penn rejoices over the plans for new office buildings, but what the old gentleman really pines for is a few new hotels in readiness for the fair.

The seaplane that was missing between Key West and Nassau furnishes additional reason for equipping all passenger aircraft with wireless.

Even an age of inventions has its compensations, confessed Demosthenes McGinnis. Very happily one does not have to listen to the babel and the bedlam in the air.

With defendants to be tried one at a time the cases of the miners charged in Charles Town, W. Va., with treason are likely to last even longer than the Gump breach-of-promise suit.

The Brazilian exposition will be beneficiary of the passenger cut-rate war between the Shipping Board and the Lamport & Holt Line. Perhaps something equally helpful will befall the Sesqui.

The allegation that desire to avoid publicity was responsible for the fifth postponement of the Baker-McCormick wedding proves that the world is not yet destitute of cause for mild amusement.

Secretary Wallace proved his nerve when he told the women delegates to the Baltimore convention that he could do the family marketing at half the usual cost, but nobody who saw the ladies' eyes would call him a convincing speaker.

Probably the brainiest of the brainy men the war brought to the front, Venizelos of Greece, was in the city yesterday, but one can't expect the populace to grow as excited over the fact as though it had been Jack Dempsey or Charley Chaplin.