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Philadelphia, Tuesday, August 15, 1922

COLONEL D'OLIER'S call for a meeting of representatives of eleven civic organizations with the directors of the fair contains the germ of a constructive program which may prove of sound practical worth to the undercasing.

AUXILIARIES FOR THE FAIR

The conference, to be held tomo, row, will be attended by members of the Chamber of Commerce, Manufacturers' Club, Poor Richard Club, Rotary Club, City Clab, Real Estate Board, Exchange Club of Philadelphia, Philadelphia Chapter of the American Institute of Architects, Engineers' Club. Kiwanis Club and City Business Club.

A wide variety of interests are embraced in this selection. All of them are known friends of the fair project. Mere general indorsement, however, is not enough. There is a diversity of ways in which each of these organizations can be helpful to the exposition enterprise, and it is therefore of realistic importance that they should be brought into intimate contact with the directorate and specifically informed regarding its purposes. Any movement designed to provide the

Sesqui-Centennial with an escape from a none too splendid isolation is to be strongly commended. In line with this landable effort is the suggested formation of a national advisory body, composed of leaders in industry, trade, finance, art and civic prog-

Such men as Herbert Hoover, Charles M. Schwab, Matthew Brush and Bernard M. Baruch have been proposed. The list is capable of stimulating extension. If the idea is carried out on the proper scale, it should serve to establish the necessary impression that the fair is of consequence, not only to Philadelphia, but to the entire Na-

Local enterprise is, of course, primarily requisite, but the fair undertaking can never be worthy of the epochal event which it is to signalize until it has inspired the most cordial and widespread national enthusiasm,

JERSEY'S MYSTERY

ET us admit that State Senator William L ET us admit that State
M. Runyon, of New Jersey, contrary to the startling allegation of Mrs. Raymond L. Donges, of the Democratic State Committee, was not, as the indictment runs, "skated when he arose recently to deliver a dry address in Camden. Hard things said in political campaigns seldom mean anything and seldom sink very deeply into the public

The suit which Senator Runyon threatens would therefore be superfluous. More-over, it would not be enlightening. It would contribute nothing of the sort knowledge which the general public in Jermey and elsewhere wishes very entresting to obtain. The suit might be won or lest and we should not yet know why so many politicians who are dry in theory are wet in practice or why many parts of New Jersey. continue to be as wet as the adjacent ocean. even though the political party represented

their administrations is supposedly dry When it is possible to learn why some official "drys" are wet and not before, something like Volsteadism may be possible

REGULATING FIGARO

MOST of the rules which Dr. Furbush has promulgated for the government of barber shops in Philadelphia are observed by any establishment of this character entertaining a practical regard for its own prosperity. Sanitary instructions, which the average citizen may deem commonplace, are, however, worth refterating as warnings against carelessness and indifference, orcasionally unconscious, to the elementary principles of hygiene.

The Hearth Director emphatically insists on the abolition of the common sponge, powder puff and chamois cloth. It looks as though these once standard properties of the barber shop would be forced to travel the road of the community drinking cup and socialized hand-towel. There will be no mourners for their demise.

Dr. Furbush's ultimatum contains no reference to the loquacity of operators upon the human face and crown. Admonitions on this subject are conceivably superfluous. The barber who is faithful to the Health Director's long array of specific injunctions will gain scant opportunity for a display of conversational powers.

A Figaro enlisted in the modern sanitary equad would be much too busy to retail the gossip, intrigue and politics, even of reduc-

NEW VISION IN POLAND

CCEPTANCE of the principle of racial A and religious minorities was a condition precedent to the erection of the group of new states called into existence by the Treaty of Versailles. Promises to refrain from the type of oppression for which the Austro-Hungarian Empire was particularly noted were freely given.

In several of the new nations, however performance has lamentably trailed behind pledges. Perhaps the best exhibit is provided in Czecho Slovakia, in which the once mistrusted hyphen itself is an ostensible index of equality of opportunity. Under Massaryk and Benes, the Slovak population has been accorded many of the rights liberally guaranteed on paper, although in the eastern part of this republic, notably in Pressburg, considerable discontent with the present regime is to be found.

Up to the present by far the worst record has been achieved in tumultuous Poland. where the "racial majorities after centuries of semi-servitude have extravagantly overplayed their regained authority.

It is encouraging, therefore, to note that the Poles, after their latest ministerial con-vultion, are at last rising to a sense of their parious responsibilities. Premier Nowak has

called a conference of experts to draft a home government for Galicia.

According to the tentative program, the region will be administered by a council of two sections-Polish and Ukrainian-with one portfolio in the national Cabinet reserved always for a Ukrainian. Full religious liberty will be granted under the proposed plan.

Prospects for a saner rule in Galicia will be welcomed by a population which, on the whole, suffered less from tyrannous interference from Vienna than any of the outlying provinces of the rickety old empire. The Galicians, who profited by Hapsburg rule at its best, are entitled by experience and tradition, as well as by the moral values of the case, to expect at least as considerate treatment from Warsaw as was accorded them in the latter days of Francis

NORTHCLIFFE: A COMMONER MIGHTIER THAN KINGS

Many People Still Believe That With Printer's Ink for Ammunition He

Wrecked the German Throne and Saved the One at London

MUCH of what is best and not a little of what is lamentable in the spreading democracy of these times was reflected sharply in the career of Lord Northcliffe

and the trend of his influence as the most

powerful, if not the most gifted, of British journalists. It was with Northcliffe's rise and the war's outbreak that the direction of affairs in the British Empire was taken, perhaps forever, from the hands of the specially trained and the elect, the aristocrats and the tea councils and the "gentlemanly ineffectives." It was seized for an historic hour or two by this restless and virile pub-

lisher who made a parliament of the masses

and came at last to impose his will upon a

King and the Prime Ministers through the

enormous power of printer's ink. What Northcliffe may have lacked in culture and the philosophy of sound government he made up in carnestness and honesty of purpose. It had begun to seem that the ruling classes in England were unable to save the country from the effects of a German victory. It is too much to say of Northcliffe that he won the war. But there are many far-sighted people who still believe that at one time he prevented it from being lost.

That was when he insisted in telling ugly truths to a country that preferred the comfort of pleasant but misleading fictions about the progress of the war under the Kitchener administration.

Kitchener was the hero and the demigod of the worried public, the man of destiny, K. of K.: The Northeliffe press said that Kitchener was old-fashtoned; that his methods, perfected against the Boors in South Africa, were outworn and inefficient and that the war was being lost because the War Office had not progressed with science from shrapnel to high explosives.

Northeliffe's papers were burned in the streets, but they went on telling the brutal truth and their owner lived to see his campaign justified and his judgment sustained. Kitchener changed his methods. But he did so only after the Northeliffe press had run counter to all the prejudices of a mercurial public by seeming, in attacking the army chiefs, to be giving aid and comfort to the enemy.

The democratic spirit animating Northcliffe-a commoner by birth and traditionwent to the service of the future England and its people rather than to the service of a class or an aristocratic legend. It was not always wholly wise or gractous or just or even intelligent. It was brusque and often barsh. But it did serve England and the general cause of civilization as no other force in England of the Oxford and Cambridge aristocracy could. Had there been no Northeliffe in England, no agency great enough to attack the ivied institutions and reputations of the empire and tell the truth about them and bring even the ministers of state to their senses, the illusions of the British about their ruling group might have been sustained for a few years longer

The virtues of philosophy and learning, had they been in Northcliffe as they were in some of the men whom he fought and broke, might have made a marvelous man of him. But he had only a superficial knowledge of some of the questions which he tried to dispose of with a sentence or an editorial article. He had instinct to guide him, rather than learning, and it might be said of him that he was far wiser in many ways than men more greatly learned

What he had was a sense of partnership or fellowship with all men and that is a quality which the British arestocrat did not share at the outbreak of the war. It is the essentially necessary thing in a democratic country, and Northcliffe's life and methods will prove in a final anlyses that what the world needs is that same quality of mind linked with the intellectual accomplishments now restricted, in England at least, to the

It has been said that the London Times lost much of its old integrity when Northcliffe "got hold of it." The Times did lose something of its dignity and the character of its thinking changed. It tried to improve its thunder with some interesting lightning. But, though its vision may have narrowed a little, its sympathies were broadened. It was no longer the voice of the aloof and influential minority. It became for a time, at least, the voice of thinking England. That was due in part to Northcliffe and in part to the moving force of the crisis of 1916. Northcliffe himself was in some degree a creation of that crisis.

The war did more than anything else to make a public figure of him. Before the outbreak of hostilities and after the firing ceased he was at bottom a brilliant adventurer in journalism. Many of the papers which he controlled were and are little more

than achievements in journalistic quackery. Northeliffe may have been great because he was not a lord at heart. While Colonel Repington and his sort were writing cheerful diaries at teas and army dances and interesting themselves in the fashions in mourning millinery and hoping to be made victorious by the mere traditions of aristocratic England, Northcliffe's papers were raging about the dead and wounded, the retreats and the confusion in the field and the terrible incompetence of the army administration. If was a year or more before the

British people saw that they were telling the truth. Then the changes came. Asquith left office and Lloyd George went in and Kitchener took up high explosives, very reluctantly.

What had happened before happened egain. The democratic spirit had risen, this time in a vast newspaper organization, to save an aristocracy that never had esteemed or respected it.

A MATTER OF THRILLS

N AIRPLANE will start tomorrow on a A flight of 8500 miles from New York to Brazil. It is a casual announcement and it is being received by the whole country in n perfectly casual sort of way. There seems not to be even the suggestion of a

thrill in it. Yet it was only twelve years ago that the whole Nation learned, almost with incredulity, that a chap named Charles K. Hamilton had accomplished the wonder of flying all the way from New York to Philadelphia under the auspices of the PUBLIC LEDGER. Countless thousands watched and waited for him all along his intended path; a special train with long streamers of white cloth sped under him so that he could see the way and not get lost, and, when he landed, the world thrilled at the accomplishment of the marvel of flying ninety miles across a busy countryside.

There isn't a thrill now as four men start out to travel \$500 miles by the same means and with no guiding train. Small chance a train would have these days keeping ahead

of a modern airplane! If twelve short years have brought about this casual view of such an exploit, where are the men and women and children of the future to look for their thrills?

Only a year ago a concert received by radio was enough to thrill us. Today everybody has his radio set and most of them are already gathering the dust of disuse.

Thrills don't seem to last any more Wonders of science have piled upon wonders so thick and fast that the receipt of an actual message from Mars or Venus would probably provoke little more than a mere iffting of the eyebrows and a yawning, "Is that so?" And tomorrow it would enter the drab and monotonous list of things that

everybody knows about. The veteran of the Civil War retold his tales year after year for two generations afterward; the Yank from the recent trenches is already bored to death whenever any one mentions the orgy of blood that saturated Europe until only four short years

He went and did it and it's done; let's talk about something else.

That seems to be the spirit of the age now. Are we too busy to be really thrilled? Has the love of adventure palled upon us? And is it altogether a good thing to become so sophisticated that enthusiasms fail to stir

SHORT CUTS

When Lloyd George is most erratic And M. Poincare emphatic It is very hard for them to get together; For German reparation

s a theme for conversation Has an interest almost equal to the weather.

Cheer up! All our troubles will soon

over. Congress is in session again. "Wheat Prices Drop to New Low ds." Now let the headliner tell the

Having been hanned in vaudeville, the

phibition joke lives only in bootlegger The Santa Fe passengers left stranded from home are a symbol of the publi-

In deciding upon a fight to a finish ! is hard to figure who pulled the bigger bone.

the carriers or the strikers. "Sweet." quoted Senator Smoot as a sack of sugar fell on his beau, "sweet are the uses of adversity."

have been saved if arbitration preceded the strike instead of followed it? Mathilde says she is not going to be How are

What a lot of time and money would

married this year. Heavens! I we going to stand this suspense? An elastic tariff on a two-pronged stick

where they will do the most good, New York housewives have been promised eggs at twenty-five cents a dozen.

Coal strike will soon be over, says Lewis. "Huh!" grunts the Chronic Grouch, "and when the coal is mined there'll be no cars to carry it."

Without adjective or qualifying phrase, we

The next traffic regulation for Chestnut street, suggests one of our own earnest observers, should be to prevent the women from making a left-hand turn as they park before the shop windows.

For the fourth time in five Bellevue Hospital employe has dislocated her jaw by yawning. A hospital is evi-dently too quiet a place for this victim of ennui. What she needs is a job where

something happens occasionally. Governor General of the Pahamas says wealthy Americans are buying up the smaller islands and establishing homes with cellars that are really and truly thirst assuagers. Trevel between the islands and the mainland ought to provide some little occupation for

Daily airpiane travel between England and France has brought it about that more frogs and snails are consumed in London than in Paris. Wouldn't it be a queer quick of Fate and Time if residents of the tight little island were to become known to Frenchmen as frog-eating Englishmen?

When a Georgia Sencalled Georgia Senator a liar the other day the latter gentleman promptly hit him on the head with an inkwell. Slightly crude rebut doubtless well intentioned. He Slightly crude repartee. to prove that while truth lies in a well, it may well be in an inkwell it lies, and that is given force when hurled in its container, if you get what we mean.

son attended the Essex Country Club luncheon (chicken, ice cream and sich) he carried his lunch with him white bread without butter in a tin box and milk in a vacuum bottle). The dispatch doesn't mention the fact, but we just know that the mention the string quartet in attendance obliged with "Come after breakfuss, bring along yo" unch an' leave befo' supper ti-i-me." Edison could get away with it.

ville, Pa., have vainly petitioned the State Department of Agriculture and Attorney General Alter to take action against apiarists who permit bees to swarm too near the borough sidewalks. How doth the little busy bee improve each shining hour?
It puts the ville in villainy and makes

It gathers honey all the day, as poets oft have sung— But folks in Pleasentville, Pa., are sure they've all been stung.

POLLUTION OF THE DELAWARE

It Isn't Merely an Academic Question for City Authorities, but is a Matter Closely Affecting Our Daily Lives

THERE was a time when Delaware River shad was famous all over the Eastern part of this country. And that was when shad could be bought by the poor man and he and his family could sit down to a tooth-some and plenteous dinner without spending more for the luscious main dish than he would spend now for an individual piece of pie and cup of coffee. In the words of the immortal poet, "Them was the happy

days."
That is only one of the points of close contact between Philadelphia's daily life and the objects of the league formed last week to combat the growing menace of oil-pollu-tion of the waters along our Atlantic sea-board. It sounds academic to speak of the Anti-Pollution League, but, as a matter of fact, its objects enter pretty closely into the daily routine of a good many Philadelphians.

RUN up any nice Saturday or Sunday to the new city bathing beach at Torresdale. You will soon be convinced by the happy crowds that here is a mighty profitable investment in public health and well-

But time yourself to get there at certain stages of the tide and you will wonder how any sane person can deliberately go into such black and vile-looking water as flows past its shores.

There are bathing beaches all along the Delaware just as important to the various suburban communities as is this one to the city. There is a strip of shore along the Sinex-Annex settlement which draws its daily thousands from Delance and Riverside. there are less crowded but very popular swimming places at Riverton, Torresdale, Beverly, Cornwells, Burlington, Bristol and the Florence section, to say nothing of the claborate pleasure park on Burlington And all of these places are becoming gummy and sticky and black and maledorous

with the constantly growing deposits of thick oil upon their shores. Just opposite the city beach at Torresdale is the low shore of Hawk Island, at the mouth of the Rancocas Creek. A few years ago this shore boasted an ideal beach of easily sloping, hard, firm sand that was a delight to be the same than the delight to bathers. Today this sand is buried under the mud of many channel dredgers, and this mud has become plentifully mixed with clinging, cloying, disgusting waste oil, and fresh deposits are floated up at certain stages of each tide.

THERE is a commercial aspect of this pollution matter that will total well up into the millions in a few years. The Dela-ware River Bridge is going to open up to people who are now city dwellers all the delights of founding comfortable little home, along these pretty New Jersey shores, and the rise in financial values all the way from Palmyra to Burlington or even to Florence

should be enormous.

But the great talking point in the sale of this land and in its increase in value will be its proximity to the river and all that that means in health and recreation for the wives and children. If the oil pollution continues to grow as it has grown in the last ten years, this talking point will be null and void. Values are likely to decrease instead of increase, and what should be a garden spot for homes right at our very doors is likely to become a disgrace to any com-

munity. upper river is no longer prettily dotted with its fleets of pleasure boats as it was in years gone by. Riverton still boasts its club, but its fleet is only a skeleton of what it once was. Beverly has abandoned boating altogether, and there are o' two boats riding now off that former popular anchorage at Torresdale.

And it is the boating, the bathing, the swimming and the fishing that give the actual dollars-and-cents value to property along a suburban waterway.

You can sit all day now and fish-even along the pilings of the trolley bridge Rancocus-and, if you land a tired and dis-couraged little stunted "catty" after hours

of patient angling, you are doing well.

Last senson the shad fishermen did not "pay for their nets." There are carp and ickers and some herring and the bottomfeeding scavengers of the river can still be caught down below the menace of the oil, but the day is done when the baul of the shad not brings that thrilling moment when the enelected fish break water and the whole urface inclosed in the arc of bobbing corks suddenly bursts into silver flame as a hundred fine, big fellows leap and churn in a last desperate effort to escape the oak plank the epitaph and requiem of a Bellevue bill of fare.

Memory will take the old waterman back some fifteen or more years to the days when the Gloucester and Washington Park shores could be depended upon for their carloads of scaly beauties and when the drift nets streaked the river all the way from Petty's Island to Burlington Island and often across the very track of the Market street ferries. The fishermen of the lower river then had shore winches worked by horses which plodded about peacefully in a narrow circle as the net came in until the shoal water was reached, and then what a gleaming out burst of silver there was in the sunlight! And you could buy your pick of them at twenty-five cents each—not twenty-five cents a pound, but twenty-five cents for a shad big enough for a whole family, with perhaps ten or fifteen cents added if it were big roe shad. But no more,

And you could anchor your small boat anywhere above the city—or down in the buckwater at Essington, for that matter—and come back the following week-end to find her white paint still white and her hawser or her mooring lines still fit to be handled without the necessity for a pumice oap and a rough towel and hot water to get the stains off before you dared don your ducks for a cruise with your friends

THERE'S a lot more than sentiment in I such reminiscences as these. They mean commercial value; they mean larger lives of appiness and health in an age tendency is to sleep away from the turmoil and the "twice-brenthed air" of the city and to come to town only for business or the necessary shopping for the growing family. And, with the bridge looming up into reality, the lack of such things means millions of dollars in good, hard cash, to say nothing of the less material considerations Philadelphia, of all cities, should support the Anti-Pollution League and should welome the election of Gifford Pinchot to its residency. It is possible, with adequate egislation and enforcement, to minimize the pollution nuisauce, and both ships and the sewage systems of abutting towns should come within the scope of the league's efforts.

The Gorilla, taut and Reautiful. trim-built fishing schooner out from Gloucester, southeast of Beautiful Soup Nantucket lightship, bumped into a giant turile fully seven feet long and weighing (never doubt it!) fifteen hundred. When a harpoon found its soft spot this old hardshell diver hit 'em, handed 'em his mighty flipper, shook 'em up and near upset 'em. Mighty was the battle fought then by the tars and deep-sea monster; but at last they had and held him, towed him struggling into harbor, cut him up and cooked him pronto. we see injustice working: Though he fought a good fight bravely, in the soup has history placed him.

Carrigan, Liverpool Irishman, second gineer and hero of the Adriatic! Hard guys are the Liverpool Irishmen who go down into the stokeholds of the Atlantic liners, for only hard guys can stand the greeling toil; and hard guys are their bosses, for it takes a man of parts to rule them. Jim Carrigan, when he risked his life to save one of the gang that worked fee him, lived up to the tradi-tions of his ship and of his race.

SAFETY FIRST



NOW MY IDEA IS THIS!

Daily Talks With Thinking Philadelphians on Subjects They Know Best

ANNE HEYGATE-HALL On Summer Schools

THE summer school has many advantages Aboth for pupils and teachers, says Miss Anne Heygate-Hall, executive secretary of the Philadelphia Child Welfare Federation. "The work of the summer school,"

Miss Heygate-Hall. "is very different from the usual school work. The time of year a time of relaxation and often of enervation makes systematic work very difficult. The hildren are with the teachers such a short time that the most important things about Teachers know hem are almost unknown. the names and the personal appearance, but the habits and temperament of each child cannot be understood as they should be.

"The attendance is voluntary and may ecome irregular and the discipline need not be upheld at home, nor does the city law stand behind. All those things make the work difficult, but, on the other hand, there are great advantages.

Some of the Advantages

"In the first place, the heart is in the work; no one would so tax herself for pecuniary gain; the work becomes an act There are no impossible courses of service. of study to be met. The child need not be fed with food wholly unsuited, nor very distasteful, because of his physicial condi-tion. Generally the child comes because he wants to come, and works because he wants to work. He knows he is free, or should know this, and may regard the short session as a gift which he may enjoy.

"Children generally enjoy the things which they select, and if they select the summer school instead of the summer street, they have put into the teacher's hands the greatest posible assistance. To every teacher the first few weeks with children is a voyage of discovery. Some teachers keep well out in the middle of the stream, others pole into little nooks and around the islands, avoiding the rocks and often gathering weed or

"Time is not wasted when work is en joyed without hurry. Permitting seeming idleness is sometimes a method of getting in touch with the child. The different homes from which the children come must be ignored by the teacher at first. The time is short and the whole must work together to one end.

Education the End "Whether regular school work or vacation school work, the end is the same-a piece of education to be done, a building up of body, mind and soul; a body to be developed

made more graceful and agile by di rected exercise. "There are senses to be trained to s rapid perception of physical facts; memory be trained to retain knowledge: language to be trained to reproduce; imagination to be trained to make pictures of beauty and ideals of conduct; emotions to be trained

that will lead to a regard for all worthy things; will to be trained which is so often to decide upon the right that the right not the wrong, will become a habit. These habits will soon become the child tself-the obedient, happy, playing child In all this training the teacher is but one factor, and her influence is not absolute. but these considerations, instead of discour-aging her, should lead her to put forth greater efforts to overcome any resisting

"Indeed, the teacher should try to become the sum total of good to the admiring chil-Yes, a teacher should lead the children to admire her. Of course, subject matters must be studied, but in summer work, especially, the greater study should be given to the interesting subjects and to an in-crease of useful happiness. Children are more valuable than the twine, the reed, the needle and thread.

Where Labor Is Lost

"The teacher who works in ignorance of these laws of human growth will find that much of her labor will be lost. We expect a cook or laundress to work with materials—not how much does she know of other things, but does she know how to get

results in the best way with the material But no piece of material is un important to the teacher.

"The temptation of the teacher to see progress is great. Parents also want this but the knowing teacher wants most of vigorous mind in a vigorous body and will not cram the one nor weary the other. The and we should see that God's gifts of sky, earth, fruit, flower, stream and stone are enjoyed, the beauty of them, the joy of them, the use of them. The growing memory should be stored with things worth remembering for their beauty and utility, and the summer schol may work to perfection along

"Memory may be enriched and cultivated long before it is taxed with tables of arith-metic, dates of history and rote recitation of geography. Much arithmetic and history all geography can be taken in a per fectly natural way, and the summer school

an do this admirably. "In discipline, there is much needful cork. The children must be led to see work. that an unpleasant task is good; that we row by striving as the seed grows to the lower. Concrete illustrations from nature and from biography will teach this as no

lecturing or scolding will.

The Esthetic Training "The summer work will permit much esthetic training by picture and story. The teacher must direct the effort, but the child must make that effort. A teacher cannot exercise a child's mind; she can only stimulate it. The art is to be able to make the

"Only a trained teacher with a warm eart and a love for the children can do this. Trained, because she must work in harmony with God's laws of mental growth, because she must be ready for an emergency, just as an engineer is. No school work will run smoothly all the time; no engine will. When the emergency comes the tencher must be ready with the proper remedy.

"A teacher should try to sit or stand where she can see every child in her class. The eye must be quick. An experienced teacher, even with a large class, will see any child who is not doing what he should, but the experienced teacher will not always speak instantly of what she sees. rule, teachers see the wrong more quickly than they do the right. A child does many good things without our notice, but few of the bad ones escape.

Praise for the Children

"Praise is good for the children, even exaggerated praise for the little ones. bad work may be commended if it is th best effort of the child-a smile is sometimes

sufficient. "The beginnings of disobedience should be checked at once. No di obedience should be tolerated in any schoolroom. The comfort of teacher and pupils is disturbed by it and the sufety of the pupils is risked. Children are often disobedient because the commands are not consistent, not well considered, or not clearly, decisively and briefly given. A command should not be given as request, and a wobbly, wordy, sentimental tencher is enough to make any child disobedient and inattentive.

The voice of the teacher should be clear and low, so that she may be emphatic when necessary. A loud teacher makes a nosiy schoolroom, and all children, who have defective sight or hearing should be seated where they will be comfortable. It is well not to touch children when securing obedience or directing movement; if the direction be plainly spoken, they are sufficient. Always Something to Do

"Disorder is best destroyed by letting children have something to do and a motive for doing it. Quiet and attention are not the same thing; a class of wax figures would be quiet, but not attentive. Attention must be secured by following certain laws, and the first law, of course, is interest. We

give attention immediately when we are

interested. "The child should be made self-respecting
—not self-sufficient nor vain. The child

who respects himself will respect others, will respect law and will respect work.
"The best teachers are not those who, is the ordinary schools advance the greatest number of children with high averages, nor those in schools have the most orderly classes, or who show the greatest amount of handwork, but those who lead children to a proper regard for the value of opportunity—the opportunity to lead to pleasure and happiness."

What Do You Know?

Who wrote the first guide book?
 What State in the Union produces the most lead?
 Of what country is Benes Premier?
 How should his name be pronounced?
 What is the act of knapping?
 What kind of a painting is called a kitcat?

7. Who was Charles Bradlaugh? long is a Marathon running course What is epigraphy?

Answers to Yesterday's Quiz

1. "The Great Storm" is the name given in history to the abnormally severe tempest which raged over a large part of Europe, and especially over England, on November 26, 1703.

2. The present Prince of Wales has paid four visits to the United States.

3. South Dakota produces more tin than any other State in the Union.

4. Edmund Hoyle, in "Twenty-four Rules for Learners," wrote "When in doubt, win the trick."

5. The green diamond is ranked as the most valuable of precious stones.

6. The largest lake in Europe is Lake Ladoga, in Russia.

7. The lightest metal known that remains comparatively unaltered under ordinary atmospheric conditions is magressium, which is only two-thirds as heavy as aluminum.

8. The expression "the thin red line" is first.

heavy as aluminum

heavy as aluminum.

The expression "the thin red line" is first found in the almost simultaneously published war correspondence of Russell and Kinglake in the Crimean War. The Suez Canal is thirty-five miles long. The British colony of Barbados in the West Indies takes its name from the bearded fig tree, which early Portuguese mariners saw growing in profusion in the island. "Barbados" is the plural in Portuguese of the adjective "barbado," bearded.

Today's Anniversaries

1786-First symptoms of "Shay's rebellion" developed in a convention at Worces 1794-France received James Monroe

Minister from the United States. 1801-Nelson made an unsuccessful at tempt to destroy the French gunboats in 1822—James E. Bailey, who succeeded Andrew Johnson as United States Senator from Tennessee, born in Montgomer County, Tenn. Died at Clarksville, Tenn. December 29, 1885.

1847—The first postage stamps were received in Detroit.

ceived in Detroit. 1869-Rejoicing at Suez to celebrate the

meeting of waters of the Red Sea and the Mediterranean. 1919-King George signed the Parliament Bill ratifying the peace treaty between Great Britain and Germany.

1921-Russia abolished prohibition and went on light-wine basis. Today's Birthdays

James Murdock, Minister of Labor in the Dominion Cabinet, born at Brighton, Eug-land, fifty-one years ago. John K. Shields, United States Senator from Tennessee, born at Clinchdale, Tenn., Charles E. Townsend, candidate for re-nomination as United States Senator from Michigan, born at Concord, Mich., sixty

Ethel Barrymore, one of the noted retresses of the American stage, born is ball Club, born in Chicago, sixty-four years Philadelphia, forty-three years ago. Charles A. Comiskey, owner and pred-dent of the Chicago American League Base

"Doing Your Bit" in Peace

The need of the world is production production needs workers. The man who world is production needs workers. The man who world is job' is "doing his bit." The chap who poses as a non-worker is merely a "conscientious" objector without the most courage to starve.