R. R. VICTIMS WIN ACCIDENT AWARDS

Phila. Claimants, Killed or Injured in N. J. Grade Crossing Crash, Victors in Suits

APPEAL IS EXPECTED

Verdicts ranging from $2750 to $8000 were awarded today to each of the seven Philadelphia claimants for damages, as the result of the grade crossing accident which occurred more than a year ago at Clarkshore, N. J., when seven Philadelphians were either killed or injured when the auto truck in which they were driving was struck by a train of the West Jersey and Seashore Railroad.

These verdicts were rendered by a single jury in the Gloucester County Circuit Court at Woodbury, N. J. The hearings started on Tuesday before Judge Ralph Donges. The claimants were represented by Attorney Albert Woodruff, of Camden, who conducted all the cases. It is believed that the railroad company will take an appeal from the verdicts.

The verdicts awarded by the jury were as follows:

Elizabeth Brown, administrator for the estate of Martha McAdams, $4000.

Thomas Brown, who was injured, $8000.

August Frien, administrator for the estate of A. J. Friend, $3000.

Cornelius Regan, Sr., for Cornelius Regan, Jr., $3100.

John Wermuth, administrator for Francis J. Wermuth, $3200.

Louisa DeWitt, administrator for William H. DeWitt, $2750.

James A. Henry, administrator for Francis T. Henry, $3500.

The claimants had previously presented their case before a jury in the circuit court about four months ago, but the jury disagreed, necessitating a new trial.

Democrat Plans Peter Pan Party

Continued from Page One

know whether Harry'd be in his office right now or not. You may try. Right up that road to the drug store at the top of the hill; then turn to the right and you'll find a little two-story frame house next to a big brick one. The frame house is Harry's office."

You recover from the jolt of this familiar "Harry" as applied to so august a personage as the mayor and you go up the hill to the drug store and turn to the right. And there you find the frame house.

His Honor the Mayor

It is, indeed, little. It is about the littlest and least conspicuous thing in Belvidere. But you see the Runyon shingle sticking out over the legal doorway and enter, to find a slim, boyish, smooth-faced chap who doesn't look much over voting age. Still, knowing him to be the mayor, you forget the station agent's familiarity and sit down to talk.

Suddenly, the door opens, and a young fellow in overalls and greasy cap enters, carrying two lengths of stovepipe.

"Hello, Harry" the workman says unceremoniously. "I'll leave this stuff here now and come in and fix the stove after dinner."

"All right, Jim," says the mayor.

After that you forget dignitaries and personages and call him not "Your Honor," but plain "Mr. Runyon." You catch yourself, in fact, just in time to prevent that familiar "Harry" from slipping out from your own lips. He looks so young and boyish that anything more formal seems an absurdity.

As a matter of fact, he is twenty-eight years of age. Yet, in those twenty-eight years, he has managed to qualify himself to appeal to four different classes of voters so strongly that he, a Democrat, carried his county by 2000 majority, when the county went Republican nationally by 800 majority. To get that many people to split their tickets is proof enough of some particular qualities, especially as Mr. Runyon himself admits that his campaign was not waged on any important political issues.

Made Appeal of Youth

"I simply went out and said that this county had been run too long by old men," he declares. "I said that these are modern times and that the young men ought to be given a chance to put it up even with civilization where it belongs. And the ex-service men were behind me solidly because I am an ex-service man myself."

With this, his chief plank, he gathered about him the solid youthful vote and the vote of the few progressives among the old timers.

Then he got the farmers. His opponent was a wealthy manufacturer, but Runyon's father was a well-known farmer thereabouts and the boy himself had worked on the farm, and his brother is still a farmer.

He got the laboring man and woman. His father had given up farming and taken to the carpenter trade and the son worked for him as a carpenter to help himself get through high school. In fact, he wanted to be a carpenter and it was only his father's persuasion that induced him to study law.

This last gave him the votes of the intellectuals and the old-timers who feel instinctively that law-making is the province of the mind trained to legal technicalities.

Those are four pretty strong appeals to be gathered into the slim person of a twenty-eight year older.

Facing Man's Size Plus Job

The interesting thing, of course, is the job that he now faces. How is he going to carry on his law practice, attend the Legislature and serve on forty-nine-plus committees?

"I don't know," he says. "As minority leader, I am entitled by law to a secretary. And I have practically made a deal with one though I cannot give his name yet. He is a man who has been in touch with legislative matters for many years. He knows the ropes. He knows which committees are important and which are not, he will keep me posted as to whether it will be worth my while to attend certain meetings in order to make a minority report on matters that are of consequence.

"But most of my time will be spent on the floor of the House. I feel that I can do more there than in committee for, if I have a fight to make against anything, I can get my viewpoint before the people by a speech from the floor, whereas any fight I might make in committee would be futile on the face of it and my arguments would never get beyond the four walls of the committee room."

"Have you any political machine in back of you to attempt to give you orders?"

"Absolutely none. I made an independent, personal fight. I represent the younger element and the progressive ideas and they are the only things that are going to control me."

"How did you come to get into politics in the first place?"

The assemblyman-elect hesitated a moment.

Started Career at Mudhole

"Well, I really don't know," he said finally. "I think, perhaps, you can find the start of my political career at Market and Mill streets here."

He smiled slightly at the puzzled expression which such a statement naturally brought.

"I mean the concrete paving there," he explained. "When we young fellows got our discharges from the army and came back here we found that crossing a veritable mudhole. We wanted it fixed at once. And we didn't want patchwork; we demanded concrete.

"The old-timers here couldn't see it. They had never had concrete crossings before and they couldn't see why they should spend money on them now. So, as I was a lawyer, ex-service man, ex-farmer, ex-carpenter and above all, young, a lot of my young friends asked me why I didn't let them put me up for mayor against Harry Searles, who was a candidate for re-election.

"Now Searles had given a good administration and was popular. I didn't think I had much chance, but we young fellows wanted that concrete crossing and a lot of other up-to-date things that we had seen in other places during the war, so I went ahead.

"I managed to beat Searls in the primaries and he ran against me independently in the general election, so I had to beat him twice. But we've got our concrete crossing at Market and Mill streets.

"I'd like to get the younger members of the Assembly about me when I go to Trenton, because I believe that this is the day of young men. But I am afraid that they will all go to the capital bound by orders from the machines that elected them. I don't know of any who made the kind of independent, personal fight that I did.

"Yes, I suppose I'm going to be pretty busy, but my secretary will be busier for I am going to turn that whole committee problem over to him and let him lay out my daily schedule for me."

"Crank" Sentenced to Prison for Life

Continued from Page One

the officers of the law also very earnestly made every effort to discover any evidence that might assist the prosecution.

"The state constabulary deserves great credit and commendation for the work done through its members.

"But it was useless to go to trial and ask for a first degree verdict. The commonwealth did all it could, but there was no evidence sufficient to convict on the highest degree of murder.

"I shall not impose sentence on the murder bill in the second degree. I shall suspend sentence on that bill, but if anything should happen hereafter so that it shall become advisable to impose sentence on that bill, I shall be swift to do so to the full extent of the law."

The judge paused a moment, with his eyes fixed sternly on Pasquale, but the prisoner did not flinch, nor did he so much as avert his own eyes from those of his accuser.

"Stand up," ordered the judge sharply.

Pasquale rose quite as though the proceedings were beginning to bore him.

Crowd Also Stands

"This is a savage sentence that I am about to impose," said the court. "I ask the audience to stand up as befits the solemnity of this occasion."

He paused a moment until the rustle of the rising audience had subsided. Then, looking sternly at the prisoner again, he did, in a loud, clear voice:

"The sentence of this court is that you, Augusto Pasquale, undergo imprisonment at separate and solitary confinement at hard labor in the penitentiary of the Eastern District of Pennsylvania for the term of your natural life.

"The sheriff is directed to take you to said penitentiary within ten days and to see that you stand committed until the sentence is complied with.

"Sit down."

The courtroom was emptied almost immediately and the next case was called.

Mr. Coughlin slipped out with District Attorney Rossmiger. Mrs. Coughlin and her sister, Miss Margaret Watt, accompanied by two bodyguards, who have not appeared in the case before, followed and waited in a corner by an elevator.

Makes New Confession

Meantime Mr. Coughlin and District Attorney Rossmiger had gone to the prisoner's room upon hearing that the Crank had volunteered to sign the papers necessary to enable Mr. Coughlin to recover what is left of the ransom money, but before they arrived the Crank had already made to Sheriff Hamilton the confession that the lady is still alive.

"Is it true," the sheriff was asked, "that Pasquale said that the state police had tortured him and that he wants to go to the electric chair to save himself from them?"

"Absolutely true," the sheriff replied. "He made that assertion in the presence of three state troopers and I heard him."

"He said that they built a fire in Fairmount Park and threatened to burn him at the stake if he did not confess.

"Later they told him," he said, "that when he heard the whistle in Norristown blow three times he would know that a mob was outside trying to get at him to lynch him and that the whistle was to call police to fight the mob, but the police might not get there in time. The fire whistle blows three times here every day at noon, so you can imagine the effect it would have on the Crank's mind when he heard it.

"Pasquale says that I am the only friend he has in the world and the only one who treats him like a human being. I have been kind to him because I believe in that way I can get the true story out of him.

Fears Other Officials

"He hates and fears the officials and the other prisoners in the jail because, he says, they curse him every time they see him. So this morning I brought him over here and gave him a good feed and plenty of cigarettes. He had $150 with him. I don't know how he got it, but he had it.

"He has been telling me right along that as soon as sentence was pronounced he would give me the whole story straight, and today he made a start by saying that the baby is still alive.

"I believe him absolutely. I believe that when all these papers are disposed of and I get a chance to have a man-to-man talk with him, he will tell me everything he knows.

"And I believe we are going to get that baby back.

"Pasquale hasn't got the child hidden himself. But he will tell me where he left it and who was mixed up in it with him and that is all we need to know. We'll get the baby."

"Did he ask to be shaved?"

"Yes, yesterday. He said his hair was getting so long and his beard so thick that his head and face itched and made him uncomfortable. So I got a barber in, and now he's happy."

Does Not Mind Crowds

The word happy scarcely seemed a good one to apply to a man waiting to be sentenced to a life behind the bars, yet Pasquale did actually appear to be happy as he sat in the prisoners' room, waiting for the proceedings to open. With a clean, soft shirt, the collar this time buttoned around his throat, he sat smoking innumerable cigarettes and laughing and chatting with the deputies who were guarding him. He seemed not to have a care in the world.

People who went along the corridor to the jurors' room paused and stared at the criminal, but instead of appearing annoyed he smiled at every one and seemed to enjoy their surprise at his altered appearance.

A woman, who refused to give her name, called this morning at the courthouse. She said that she was from Hazleton and that she was seeking a brother she had not seen for years. She had seen pictures of the "Crank" in the newspapers and thought there was a strong resemblance to the brother as she remembered him.

Was It a Reunion?

"My brother has a scar across his forehead over one eye," she said: "It was made when he was a child. I was carrying him and dropped him."

"The Crank" has a scar on his forehead, so the woman was taken in to see him. The two stood and gazed at each other. Then both smiled. Then the woman shook her head.

"I don't know you," she said.

"I don't know you, either," said the Crank. "I never saw you before."

A court official who was present at the interview said later:

"But I'm betting they were brother and sister all right. You could see the family resemblance strong when they stood there smiling at each other."

Pasquale will probably be taken to the Eastern Penitentiary late this afternoon or this evening. Sheriff Hamilton will govern his actions by the chances of escaping curious crowds.

McFadden Thieves Eager for Reward

Continued from Page One

offered to make an appointment for somewhere in Philadelphia. The young man would not hear of this, however.

"I have had several letters from the person who claims to have the jewels, and these I have turned over to Mr. William E. Miller, of Fourth and Walnut streets, who has been acting for us."

Mrs. McFadden expressed the hope that the jewels had been stolen by a professional.

"I would be relieved to know that it was not an amateur," she said. "An amateur would be afraid after he found himself in possession of such valuable pearls, and would break the string up and sell the pearls one by one to a fence. Then I'd never get them back. If it was a professional he would take a chance and return them to me for the reward and the promise not to prosecute him, as well as let him have the other jewelry.

Have Sentimental Value

"I value these pearls for more than their beauty. They were given me at the time my boy was born, and they hold a sentimental value that is dearer to me than their worth in money. That's why I hope and pray they will be returned.

"I hold no grudge against the man who stole them. I suppose every one must live, and the rich seem to be the prey of the dishonest. However, though I cannot approve of such a crime as the stealing of my jewels, I can say truthfully that I do not hold it against the person who took them. I don't care who it was. If he will only return them he can have the reward and the other jewelry and welcome. All I want are the pearls that were given me when my boy was born."

W. Sackett Duell, whose Rydal home was robbed of jewels valued at about $20,000 belonging to Mrs. Duell, early in October, declared this morning that he had information from Philadelphia sources that "might" result in recovery of the missing pieces within a few days.

12 FINED AS GAMBLERS

Union Men Said They Were Gathered for Meeting

Twelve men, who were arrested last night during a raid upon an alleged gambling house at 2652 Richmond street, were each fined $5 and costs today by Magistrate Carson at Central Station.

Counsel for the twelve men asserted that the room raided was the headquarters of the Water Tenders' and Firemen's Union and that the men arrested had gathered there for a special meeting of the union and that the men were only playing cards in a friendly game.

The police said that they had found the men in groups of six gathered about two tables and that they had confiscated $8.75 and cards.

Magistrate Carson obliged each man to produce his union card. In fining the men he said that he was not opposed to friendly games of cards, but that the less gambling participated in by these men that their wives would have more money for their homes.

PENN BAND OF ROOTERS READY TO 'RAZZ' COLUMBIA

Special Train Carries Nearly 500 to N. Y. Game—Band Goes Along—Big Dinner to Be Held Tonight

Confident that Penn would trail the colors of Columbia University in the dust today, nearly 500 loyal rooters of the Red and Blue left for New York this morning on a special train to view the tussle this afternoon at the Polo Grounds.

The rooters wore Red and Blue buttons two inches in diameter and many carried flags and megaphones by way of showing that the Penn spirit is far from being dead.

And the Penn Band went along, too. It had been intended to have a concert at Broad Street Station, but as the train left at 9:45, there was no time for music. The special paused at West Philadelphia station to take on 300 more late-rising Red and Blue followers. Many of these only caught the train by "the skin of their teeth," and were compelled to finish their morning toilet on the train.

The faithful rooters were given a rousing reception on their arrival in New York by Manhattan supporters of the Red and Blue who thronged the station. A big rally was then held in the Hotel Pennsylvania, after which there was a motorbus parade to the grounds.

The band, which had no opportunity to play here, opened the jazz works in New York and let Columbia know that Penn was going to fight to the finish.

There will be a big Penn dinner at the Hotel Pennsylvania tonight, at which the players of the Red and Blue will be the guests of honor.

Griffiths Views Nephew as Son

Continued from Page One

competent to choose for himself when he went to Wayne to live, Judge McCullen said, the court had no jurisdiction in the case. If, however, he was mentally incompetent when taken to Wayne, the court has jurisdiction and will exercise it to appoint a guardian, if it is demonstrated that his estate is in unscrupulous hands.

Roberts Reads Deposition

The deposition as read by Mr. Roberts follows:

"Deposition of George Griffiths, taken at his residence, Wayne, Pa., on Thursday, November 18, 1920, at 3 o'clock p. m., before Thomas Roy Phillips, notary public.

"Present: James Gay Gordon and John R. K. Scott, representing the petitioner; Owen J. Roberts and Russell Duane, representing George Griffiths, the respondent, and Dr. Charles H. Burr.

"George Griffiths, having been duly sworn, was examined and testified as follows:

"By Mr. Roberts: Q. Mr. Griffiths, this is Mr. Roberts speaking. First of all I would like you to state, if you will, when you were taken with the illness that took away your sight, and, without my questioning you, if you will state where you have been and what has happened since that time.

"A. In the latter part of December, 1901, I lost the sight of one eye. The other became impaired, so that it would likely go as the other did, and I was in great distress. It became so bad that I was compelled to relinquish my business in the spring of 1903 at a great sacrifice.

"The sight kept failing slowly, and I became sick, and in the early part of December, 1904, Dr. Wharton Sinkler told me I should have no company and be absolutely quiet. So I went on with quiet until June, or May, it was, 1905, Dr. Sinkler said it would be best for me to be out of town during the hot months, three months, June, July and August.

Went to Rest Cure

"My wife needed the rest and change. So that it would be better for both of us, my wife to go to another place for a rest, and I was to go to Folcroft, a rest cure place that Dr. Sinkler recommended. I went there at the close of May, 1905. It was about a mile from the station, an ordinary three-story dwelling.

"I had given my wife the power of attorney, and my wife became sick, and I gave my nephew, Louis Reichner, a power of attorney to attend to my affairs.

"Then my sight went entirely so that I was completely blind. I had not been able to go to see my wife, nor my wife to come to see me. I had been suffering physical infirmities greatly, and word came that my wife had passed away. That gave me great distress. Dr. Sinkler had ordered that I receive no company.

"I was too sick to have company.

Lived in Germantown

"I remained there until the close of April, 1912. I then went to East Washington lane, Germantown. They gave up keeping boarders—patient-boarders—and I went from there at the close of April, 1917. I had to rent a furnished house for the summer, on East Penn street, Germantown. I was just five months there, then I took a house at Locust avenue, Germantown, for one year, at the end of which the owner desired to occupy the house. I told my nephew to get a house farther out that would not be so noisy.

"So by my direction, he got this house, at 200 West Wayne avenue, Wayne. We came in September, 1918. We took the house with the privilege of renewing the lease at the expiration of one year, to take it for the second year, which we did. Last spring the owner said he would not renew the lease, and that he was going to sell the house. A removal would so aggravate my physical suffering, that I decided to buy this house so that I should not be compelled to go anywhere else being accustomed to this.

Bought Wayne House

"Last spring we notified the owner that we would buy it, and the lease would not expire until September. So the papers were prepared and the purchase was made and completed, everything, in October. I paid $2500 cash and gave a $7500 mortgage."

Q. "Do you consider this your home?"

A. "Yes."

Q. "Do you expect to change your residence from this place?"

A. "I do not. My nephews, Louis and George Reichner, have always been as sons to me. I have always so regarded them."

"I paid for the legal education of my nephew, with Biddle and Ward. His preceptor was Mr. Rodman Paul. When I became sick I desired him to give up his position at the Fidelity Trust Co., and the practice of law, and attend to me and my affairs, under my direction. He did so."

Q. "Was that before you went to Folcroft or after?"

A. "That was after."

"Q. I do not want to interrupt you, but may I ask you a question or two if it won't disturb the trend of your thoughts?"

Talks About His Will

"A. Very well. I was trying to give a continuous story as far as I could recall, you know. But I wanted to tell you about these codicils to my will."

Q. "I would prefer that you would not state what was in your will. I do not think you are called upon to do so."

Interruption by James Gay Gordon: "I will ask the notary to note my objection to the instructions of Mr. Roberts to the witness."

Question by Mr. Roberts: "I wanted to ask you what, if anything, you did; what inquiry you made before you purchased this house. About the real estate in Wayne, I mean."

A. "I talk my nephew to inquire and do what was best, so that we would pay what was right for the property."

Dickered for Property

Q. "Do you know how large a property it is?"

A. "One-eight-six by one-five-seven."

Q. "Was $10,000 a price that was originally asked for it?"

A. "Twelve thousand was asked at first. The owner was asking $12,000, but I told my nephew I though that was too high. Finally we procured it at $10,000."

Q. "When you came to Wayne had you any intention of returning to Philadelphia to live?"

A. "No. I might tell you that I became totally blind in Folcroft. Then my wife died soon after I was there. I knew I should never return to Philadelphia."

TODAY'S MARRIAGE LICENSES

William O. Whler, Jr., 1841 S. Broad st., and Ruth A. Kolb, 631 Washington ave.
Mitchell Levin, 3222 Arlington st., and Yetta Sass, 4843 Woodland ave.
Timothy Cattie, 753 N. Woodstock st., and Irene Thomas, 2439 Bolton st.
Thomas F. Reid, 4400 Paul st., and Francis O. Prendergast, 4526 Paul st.
Andrew J. Fiven, 3018 D st., and Francis E. Haws, 859 E. Westmoreland st.
Leonard Wagner, 2841 E. Venango st., and Mary Biederman, 4471 Salmon st.
William Quinn, 2028 N. Beechwood st., and Margaret M. Hobson, 2226 Hemberger st.
Morris Cohen, 2028 N. Norris st., and Anna Brushen, 2111 E. Norris st.
Oliver Sheppard, 246 N. 2d st., and Della Dwyer, 471 N. Franklin st.
William O. Eckhardt, 2284 S. Darien st., and Sophia M. Becker, 808 S. 24th st.

LLOYD GEORGE NOT BLOCKING FRANCE

Prime Minister Would "Make Germany Pay All She Can"

WANTS DEFINITE SUM FIXED

By the Associated Press

Paris, Nov. 20.—Differences between Great Britain and France do not amount to a quarrel, and the views of these two nations have in no way prejudiced the alliance which held them together during the war, said Premier Lloyd George, in an interview at London yesterday with the correspondent of the Petit Parisien.

Mr. Lloyd George declared that, regarding reparations, England would stand "elbow to elbow" with France, but he insisted that the amount Germany will be called upon to pay should be fixed.

"There are always some people who pick quarrels," said the premier in reply to a remark by the interviewer that French public opinion was badly impressed by what France believed to be the British attitude on questions vital to this country.

"There is no quarrel, however, and you have just told me there were no interests in the world, on either the French or British side, that can slacken the Franco-British brotherhood, I never thought otherwise."

The interviewer told Mr. Lloyd George the question of reparations took precedence over all others in France, and that in certain French circles there was an impression, either rightly or wrongly held, that the British premier opposed the viewpoint of the French relative to the amount Germany should pay.

"I would say that this impression is wrongly held," said Mr. Lloyd George. "You say reparations constitute an essential point for France and I would say it is also of paramount importance for us, since it is evident that the more France gets the more England will receive.

"I will tell you exactly what I think. It is very simple—make Germany pay all she can. Let us fix the amount, and when that is done Great Britain will be seen close beside France in demanding payment.

"I have, I think, testified by acts, and not only by words, to my friendship and admiration for the French democracy. We fought together and conquered together, and must not renounce in peace the arrangements that in the past were dear to my heart.

"In return, the French people must not think I am become an enemy because I speak as a business man and as a realist. Friends should speak truth to each other and defend the system which seems best to conform with their common interests. Once the decision is reached, then we will stand elbow to elbow."

Gompers Playing Shrewd Politics

Continued from Page One

with whom he has been conferring, hope he will succeed.

The conference with Hoover was an inspiration. It points the way to a conciliation between labor and capital. If Gompers makes his program of conciliation between labor and capital stand up for a few months, Harding, whose administration is to be one of conciliation, may hope Gompers will succeed.

If Gompers does as well as this, he will stand before the country as the man who keeps labor conservative, and, before labor, as the man who, by reason of a certain favor in which he is regarded in Washington, holds back anti-labor legislation, and who, by reason of the confidence capital has in him, restrains capital from forcing the issue of the open shop.

A. F. of L. Has Lost Prestige

Organized labor is, as pointed out recently in this correspondence, in serious difficulties. Public opinion, angered at its aggressive attitude a year ago, is, at least, critical of it if not hostile. The country has turned conservative and labor has been playing with radicalism.

Capital, having had all its big fights with labor a year ago, is inclined to carry its victories through to their logical conclusion, the open shop. The party in power owes nothing to organized labor, and is, perhaps, resentful of its opposition. The public, to some extent, blames labor for limiting production and thus forcing up the cost of living. And the times, with decreased employment, are unfavorable to strikes.

Gompers is trying to conciliate public opinion. He dismisses the radicals in his organization, whose position in high places has disquieted the people.

He meets the high cost of living problem by considering plans for increasing the efficiency of labor.

He seeks to establish friendly relations with engineers as one step in the direction of friendly relations with capital.

Propaganda in Churches

He is to conduct propaganda in the churches, to let the public understand that labor's ends are not revolutionary, and that labor's interests are not different from those of the average man.

He takes up President Wilson's efforts at conciliation between labor and capital where they broke down when labor rejected the plans of the second industrial conference, by inviting Hoover, the dominating figure in that conference, to a consultation with labor's executive council.

Hoover stood in that conference of last year for arbitration of industrial disputes by shop and trade boards of mediation. The consultation with Hoover suggests that Gompers, in his more conservative mood, is not so unfavorable to arbitration as he once was.

The conferences with Hoover suggest other things. They suggest that Gompers is seeking an understanding with the engineers, of whom Hoover is one of the leaders. They suggest that Gompers is seeking to reassure capital, Hoover enjoying the confidence of capital to an extraordinary degree. They invite public approval of Gompers' present intentions. As Hoover possesses a high measure of public regard, they give publicity to the meeting of the Gompers executive counsel, and the Gompers moves to clean house make his organization conservative.

Point to Hoover for Cabinet Job

They suggest, moreover, the possibility of Herbert Hoover for secretary of labor in President Harding's cabinet.

If Hoover comes, as a result of these meetings in Washington, to stand before the country as a conciliator of labor and capital, his consideration for the post of secretary of labor becomes inevitable.

Perhaps Gompers would like to see him secretary of labor. Gompers might easily face a secretary of labor much more unfriendly than Hoover. Hoover, at least, stands for the right to strike. And, if Hoover should be appointed, Gompers could turn to his organization and say that, at least, he was personally acquainted with some one in the new administration.

Gompers' power in his own organization has always depended upon his ability to make labor think he has influence with the administration, and make the administration and business feel that he was a moderating influence in the councils of labor.

He is fighting cleverly to re-establish himself in that role. If he succeeds, it will be a good thing for the country, for he can only do so by making labor genuinely moderate and regardful of public opinion.

Gompers Has Definite Policy

If he succeeds, it will make little difference whether the election among the coal miners goes against his friend Lewis or not. If Gompers' enemies outnumber his supporters in the federation, they will not be able to accomplish much through their members. Gompers is at least trying to have a policy, one of living with the Republican party and living with capital. His enemies will have no policy, except that of big strikes, and it will be no time for big strikes.

Will the railroad brotherhoods turn against Gompers? He hopes to be able to say that he alone stands between them and the anti-strike legislation Senator Cummins proposes.

Will the Republican party address to him a deaf ear? He hopes to make the Republican party feel that he alone keeps labor conservative.

Will capital press for the open shop? He hopes to make capital regard him as the lesser evil, to be chosen along with a certain willingness of labor to produce efficiently.

Of such stuff dreams are made!

Moreover, it is the masterly politics of a leader in the greatest difficulties a leader was ever in. One will not know the full effect of what Gompers is doing today until the Harding administration has run a year.

Quakers Await Battle Signal

Continued from Page One

gether for the first time, these two fighting Quaker teams, and since that time the Garnet of Swarthmore has floated high at the finish on fifteen occasions, while Haverford has been returned the victor ten times, with two drawn battles.

Garnet Has Advantage

In every department Swarthmore has an enormous advantage, with Asplundh, the Garnet wonder kicker, to fall back on in case Haverford's grimly fighting stalwarts should show unexpected strength. Coach Bennett, the Haverford mentor, announced today that he would start Karl Miller at leftend, as his injured arm had recovered sufficiently to warrant it and his experience is needed.

Haverford's hope is pinned on the fleetness of its backs, Captain MacIntosh, Nat Sangree, Bacon and Brown, all of whom are exceedingly fast and can shoot off tackle as well as run the ends.

Main Liners Hopeful

Despite the big advantage possessed by the Garnet, Haverford believes it has a chance. At the college smoker last night is was generally conceded that the Main Line eleven was a fighting team and would go into the game totally unafraid of the heavier Swarthmore squad.

In case Fisher is unable to start at center Howlan will be moved over from left tackle to snap back the ball. The backfield will line up with Tat Brown at fullback, from which position he will call the signals. Captain MacIntosh will be at halfback with all his old fight.

Mac was troubled with a bad ankle for a week, but it is completely well now and he will be in his best form today. At quarterback Dr. Bennett will have his sensation, Nat Sangree, whose all-around work has been attracting considerable attention in the past few weeks. Speed Heliman makes a valuable man to have in reserve. Bacon will line up at the other halfback post and should play the best game of his career.

Sangree and Bacon were put through a short drill in catching the long spirals which Tat Brown sent down the field for fifty yards and more. The ends were given a short drill in catching passes and the curtain fell on Haverford football practice for the season.

Big Time at Swarthmore

Swarthmore has been agog with enthusiasm and the spirit of the institution ran high. Mass-meetings and snake dances have been held all week, the climax of which was reached last night when Swarthmore students staged an old-time Hamburg show in collection hall. The proceeds of this annual affair will be used to hire a band which will head the entire student body as it marches upon the Haverford field.

MILLIONS ASSURED FOR MRS. ROWLAND

Settlement of Searles' Will Contest Saves Inheritance of Melrose Park Woman

NEPHEW GETS $5,000,000

Contest of the will of Edward F. Searles, Methuen, Mass., multimillionaire, has been settled, and Mrs. Mary C. Rowland and her three children, of Melrose Park, are assured $4,500,000 bequeathed them by the late Mr. Searles.

Albert Victor Searles, a nephew, who contested the will after he had learned that his share of the $50,000,000 estate was but $500,000, has agreed to withdraw his suit and allow the will to be probated.

Arthur T. Walker, the Canadian clerk to whom the eccentric millionaire left the bulk of his property, is said to have signed a contract to pay the nephew approximately $5,000,000.

Announcement that a settlement had been agreed upon was formally made by Sherman L. Whipple, chief of counsel for the contestant; Charles F. Choate, Jr., trial counsel for Walker, and Lewis L. Delafield, of New York, an executor with Walker, of the will.

The next step will be the admission of the will to probate next week at Salem, Mass.

Mrs. Rowland and her three children live in an unpretentious home at Melrose Park.

A few weeks after she had been notified of the terms of the will Mrs. Rowland declared she had been happier as a woman of moderate circumstances.

"I have never been bothered so much in my life as during the last few weeks since the newspapers printed accounts of Mr. Searles' will," Mrs. Rowland said. "Being a millionaire is a nuisance."

DEATHS

SAMUEL.—Nov. 18, ALMA, daughter of Bonford and the late Elka Samuel. Funeral private, from her residence, 209 E. Gowen ave., Mt. Airy. Please omit flowers.

NAGEL.—Suddenly, Nov. 19, JOHN P., husband of Cecelia Nagel. Relatives and friends, also employees of Hallelah & Co., are invited to attend funeral services, Mon., 2 p. m., late residence, 2234 N. Calvac st. Int. Greenmount Cem. Friends may call Sunday evening.

POTTS.—Of pneumonia, Nov. 19, J. HOWARD POTTS. Funeral services, Mon., 1:30 p. m. precisely, at the residence of his sister, 1716 N. Sydenham st. Int. private.

KAUFMAN.—On Nov. 18, MARY, wife of George Kaufman (nee O'Neill), aged 58. Relatives and friends invited to funeral, Mon., 8:30 a. m., from late residence, 2424 E. Dauphin st. Solemn high mass at Church of the Holy Name 10 a. m. Int. private, Old Cathedral Cem.

ROBB.—On Nov. 19, 1920, WILLIAM, husband of late Carrie E. Robb (nee Coe) and son of late James and Margaret Robb. Relatives and friends, members of Penn Tree Neat, No. 1495, Order of Owls, invited to attend funeral services, Mon., 2 p. m., at the residence of his sister, 2025 Amber st. Int. private, Greenmount Cem. Remains may be viewed Sun. eve.

BIDWELL.—Nov. 20, CHARLOTTE BIDWELL (nee Boyd), widow of Henry C. Bidwell. Relatives and friends invited to funeral services, Tues. evening, 8 o'clock, at the residence of her sister, Mrs. Harry Overbaugh, 824 N. 64th st. Int. Wed., at Baltimore, Md. Baltimore and Jersey City papers please copy.