CROW-DAIX FIGHT FULL OF SURPRISES

State Leader in Giving Finance Job to Philadelphia Senator "Knocked Combine Flat"

OLIVER CROWD DISGRUNTLED

By a Staff Correspondent

Harrisburg, Jan. 20.—Senator Penrose in a long-distance telephone conversation with State Chairman Crow, it was learned today, heartily approved of the assignments of committee chairmanships and memberships for the state Legislature. This is taken to mean that Crow and Penrose are getting closer together than they have been.

When the conversation was held with Senator Penrose, the slate bore the name of Senator Augustus F. Daix, Jr., of Philadelphia, for the post of chairman of the judiciary general committee. The transfer of Daix to the chairmanship of the finance committee has not been commented upon by Penrose.

The story of how it came about that Senator Crow gave up his especial chairmanship, to appease the demands of the Philadelphia friends of Daix, is full of surprises and even of humor.

After it had been decided to name Senator Eyre, of Chester county, for the Senate committee on appropriations, a close friend of Senator Daix was allotted the unpleasant duty of notifying the latter of the decision of the leaders.

Daix was told he had been assigned to the chairmanship of the judiciary general committee, a post sought by lawyers. Mr. Daix is a lawyer, and it was thought he would be pleased to realize the ambitions of many a lawyer in the state. But Daix, in the language of one of the leaders, "nearly knocked Crow off his feet," when he said:

"Senator Crow, whatever is done, don't place me at the head of the judiciary general committee. To me it is a most exasperating assignment."

Then it was Senator Crow's turn to "knock." Daix and his Philadelphia friends "fell their feet."

Senator Crow saw a way out of the labyrinth. He offered Daix the chairmanship of the Senate finance committee, a post once held by Governor Sproul. Daix was visibly and audibly surprised. He replied in effect that he never expected such an assignment, that it would never have occurred to him to ask for that place.

Richard Weglein, president of City Council, could hardly believe his ears. When he knew that Senator Crow was making ready for this move, he still couldn't believe that it would be done finally.

Weglein had battled so long for Daix, and had met with so many disappointments, that he wanted to see the thing in black and white.

With Daix satisfied, Crow now had a chance to please another of his colleagues. Senator Weaver, of Westmoreland county, who had been assigned to the chairmanship of the committee on education.

Now, Weaver was about as sympathetic toward that job as Daix was toward the chairmanship of the judiciary general committee, which Daix was turning down.

"Fine," said Crow, "we'll now put Weaver in where he wants to go." This also was done in the last few minutes of play and Weaver and Daix were happy.

To a certain extent only the Oliver leaders are dissatisfied. Yet it is pointed out that Senator Max Leslie, the leader of the faction opposing the Oliver team, did not get a chairmanship for himself.

The Governor and Senator Crow were obliged to disappoint the Oliver leaders because Max Leslie had, in the plan to elect a Speaker, unreservedly pledged himself to support the Sproul-Crow combination against any one.

George S. Oliver, it is also said, was willing to help Sproul and Crow, but did not go the same limit in declaring a willingness to support them against any one in the state.

MINERS WILL HAVE LOBBY AT HARRISBURG

By the Associated Press

Hazleton, Jan. 20.—Legislative policies for the United Mine Workers of America in the hard coal field were outlined here yesterday at a meeting of the executive boards for the district. An announcement made at the close of the session disclosed that a lobby is to be maintained at Harrisburg during the legislative session. It will consist of three from each district and that at all times at least one representative of the district will be in attendance at Harrisburg.

Amendments [illegible] providing for an increase [illegible] 75 per cent [illegible] reduction [illegible] ten to five days [illegible] in the allowance for [illegible] also asked.

A contribution [illegible] by the state [illegible] district [illegible] "Travelling [illegible] given the support [illegible]

The [illegible] vicinity of [illegible] hoisting engineers [illegible] the mining engineers [illegible]

The [illegible] a percent of [illegible] delegates [illegible] laws [illegible]

The [illegible] of good [illegible]

The [illegible] where the [illegible] notice [illegible] speaker [illegible] border of [illegible] made [illegible]

The [illegible] to be [illegible] legislation [illegible] tenants [illegible] buildings [illegible] hard coal fields.

MINISTER'S SON ACCUSED

Young Man Who Fought in War Charged With Highway Robbery

Reading, Pa., Jan. 20.—Harry S. Knickerbocker, son of the Rev. [illegible] Y. M. C. A. and [illegible] Reading clergyman, was taken into custody here yesterday [illegible] with highway robbery. He is [illegible] of holding up Thomas P. Moore, [illegible] merchant, [illegible] pistol, [illegible] him of a diamond ring and [illegible]

He is suspected also of robbing another man of a diamond ring and beating him over the head with a club.

Knickerbocker was in the hot [illegible] during the world war. He denied [illegible] thing when a warrant was served on him in his City Hall cell and sent for lunch and cigarettes. Later he entered $500 bail for a hearing.

PAEAN TO ALCOHOL DENIED BY PARSON

Rev. Dr. Davis, Defeated for State Senate Chaplain, Didn't Want Bones Pickled

ADMITS SINGING ONE LINE

The Rev. Thomas W. Davis, the "baseball parson," who failed to land reappointment as chaplain of the State Senate, admits singing, "And when I died don't bury me at all," but he says he balked at the line, "Just pickle my bones in alcohol."

Mr. Davis, once pastor of the Abigail Vare Memorial Methodist Episcopal Church, hoped to open the sittings of the Senate with prayer this year, as he has done at the last three sessions.

But the appointment, with a good salary, went to the Rev. Benjamin F. Bumgard, of Westmoreland, a former member of the State House of Representatives, who served as chairman of the law and order committee.

Reports from Harrisburg hinted that Dr. Davis was not reappointed because of a song he sang at the close of the 1919 session when the jubilant legislators were making merry.

One stanza of the song runs like this:

"And when I die don't bury me at all,
Just pickle my bones in alcohol,
Put a bottle of 'booze' at my head and feet,
And then I know that I will keep."

At his home, 5145 Pine street, today, Mr. Davis recalled the song, but was positive he did not sing the tribute to the outlaw John Barleycorn.

"I know why I was not reappointed," he said, "but I am not going to name a certain person who has rapped me. My beef is not that kind. If the certain person will not make an explanation, then I am going to keep quiet.

"Senator Baldwin and Senator Crow praised me highly and told me they were sorry to part with me as chaplain of the Senate. The report that I was passed over because of that 'Don't bury me' song is a barefaced lie.

"I was told I had already had three sessions as chaplain. The new appointee had not been returned to the House and I judge the appointment was given to him to soften things."

Mr. Davis was reminded that there would be other sessions of the Legislature.

"I wouldn't go back there under any circumstances in the world," he shot back.

The "baseball parson," noted here for his addresses on optimism and for his vocal abilities, would not discuss possibilities that church authorities had advised against his reappointment.

COUNCILMEN URGE CURB ON FIREARMS

Other Proposals Include Elimination of Poor Boards and "Dead" Parties

The proposal for a state law similar to the drastic Sullivan firearm act of New York, was indorsed today by Council's committee on law as one means to check banditry.

The committee also approved a suggestion to repeal the act requiring advertising of municipal ordinances. The members likewise favored the abolition of the poor boards in Germantown, Upper Dublin and Roxborough.

At the outset of the special meeting Chairman Develin outlined suggestions which he said City Council might support before the state Legislature.

Summarized, his suggestions follow:

An act to prohibit the private collection of garbage.

An act to reduce the number of ballots which must be printed for each election.

The elimination of political parties which have served their purpose and are now virtually dead.

The repeal of the act of June 7, 1919, requiring the city to provide legislature for soldiers at $30 each.

An act to repeal the exemption from real estate taxation enjoyed by railroads and other public service corporations.

The extension of the powers of the city transit department over surface trolley lines.

An act to give cities of the second class power to punish violations of ordinances.

An act to prohibit nuisances other than those pertaining to slaughter.

An act to regulate the flight of airplanes over the city.

Councilman Gaffney warned his colleagues against taking a large trolley car ride to Harrisburg. Many would be accomplished, he said, if Council should do a few things and let the rest go until next year.

When the session was held over the proposal to adopt the advertising ordinance, Mr. Kenney remarked that the new system would save the taxpayers more than Hall then noted the difference between $30,000 a year and $30,000 a month.

[illegible] Mr. Develin [illegible] Council [illegible] Harrisburg [illegible] Council [illegible] Mr. Develin [illegible] Harrisburg.

DISABLED SHIP HERE

French Steamer Ontario Is Off Marcus Hook With Engine Trouble

[illegible]

WARRANT FOR BERGDOLL

Must Face New Trial if He Wins Liberty on Writ

[illegible]

Dislikes Short Skirts

[illegible]

TEXTILE WORKERS AWARD $100 TO CITY TRANSIT CLERK

William R. Pike Is Latest World's War Veteran to Succumb to Lim'rickitis Germs

Fair Jury, Meeting in Knitters' Hall, Selects His Line as Worthy of Coveted Prize

Today's award of the limpin' lim'rick prize was made by a jury of textile union officials and men and girl textile workers in Knitters' Hall, Fourth street below Huntingdon. A photograph of them will be found on the back page.

The award to be made tomorrow is being voted upon by a jury of workmen in the big plant of the J. G. Brill Co., at Sixty-second street and Woodland avenue.

'Twas a limping lim'rick, of course, but not so the jury which selected the writer of the winning last line.

For, its work done, and William R. Pike awarded the $100 for the completed rhyme of Limerick No. 28, the jurors started an impromptu dance in Knitters' Hall, Fourth street above Huntingdon. The jury was composed of textile workers and all but two were girls.

Mr. Pike doesn't know what a remarkable gathering it was that finally decided his line was worth 100 bright simoleons.

But we suppose that Mr. Pike has troubles of his own, because, you see, he is one of the clerks in the Department of City Transit that is checking up the valuation of property owned by the P. R. T. And judging from the bustle in the City Transit offices at 1211 Chestnut street, when we were there, this checking up is no easy matter. At least not as easy as it was for us to meet that textile workers' jury.

The retail people may talk all they please about quick changes behind the scenes, but the clerks in the city transit offices presented one of the quickest we have ever seen, when we went there to tell Mr. Pike of his good fortune.

Mr. Pike gave a call that caused most of the clerks to turn their heads, and when he let them in on the good news that he had won $100, there was some quick change in that busy office.

Everybody suddenly remembered that Mr. Pike had promised them cigars, cigarettes, candy and many other things, when they found out that he was being paid $100 for writing six words. Mr. Pike said that he had profited by the experience of other winners and had made no rash promises, but it looked to us as if it would cost him at least $50 to quiet down the other clerks.

Mr. Pike is another veteran of the world war to win the $100 limpin' lim'rick prize. So it seems that army life must have done us some good, although it was hard to think so when we were in khaki. We know it often found us limpin', but somehow lim'rickitis was not so contagious at that time as it is now.

Anyway, fans, Mr. Pike enlisted in this city and served for more than fourteen months with the headquarters personnel at Camp Meade. He came out of it all as a sergeant, and he thinks now that he also must have had a light touch of lim'rickitis. It's a great life.

Mr. Pike was born in Bristol, Pa., and now lives with his parents at 1419 West Sixty-ninth avenue, Oak Lane. He attended the Feltonville Public School at Roosevelt boulevard and Rising Sun lane, and later was graduated from the Bristol High School at Bristol.

Limerick No. 28

The limerick as Mr. Pike composed it follows:

Said Miss Dina, "I can't eat tonight!
I really have no appetite."
Old cupbo'd I ate
What they put on her plate)
"Twould be Hoov(h)er to Dina "wee mite."

Mr. Pike in mentioning a "wee mite" was apparently referring to the starving children of Europe whom Herbert Hoover is making such splendid efforts to feed. His limerick was No. 7 on the ballot. The other lines were:

No. 1. Why, blast me, they said Dina might (dynamite). H. Eugene Richards, Richlandtown, Pa.

No. 2. "Would a miss dine amiss, Dina might." James S. Hoge, 1701 Unity street, Frankford.

No. 3. I'm her "flame" and I fear Dina might. W. Claude Williams, 2029 South Cecil street, West Philadelphia.

No. 4. Dina might play the lyre, all right. Alfred R. Pohlig, 1734 North Gratz street.

No. 5. With powder and puff, Dina might. J. C. Keesberry, 5214 Chestnut street.

No. 6. She eats "Teutons" (two tons) like "Yankees" who fight. John F. Carty, 3257 Sansom street.

No. 8. I would dynamo (die no mo'), Miss Dina might. Mrs. Margaret Jepson, 32a South Fifteenth street.

No. 9. And I hereby (hear by) report Dina might. Miss Viola MacGowen, Fishers road, Bryn Mawr, Pa.

No. 10. With Tea and Tea (TNT) bons Dina might. M. S. Leats, 325 Drexel street, Mount Airy, Pa.

The jury that awarded today's prize was composed of men and girl textile workers, together with textile union officials, who also acted as tellers. They met for the purpose in Knitters' Hall, Fourth street below Huntingdon. They were:

Frank McKosky, 4633 A street, vice president of the United Textile Workers of America.

Gustave Geiges, 3447 North Water street, president of the Full-Fashioned Hosiery Knitters' Union, Local No. 706.

Mabel McEntee, 3449 North A street, employed at Hancock Knitting Mills.

Louise Fababach, 1922 East Lehigh avenue, employed by William Brown Co.

Anna Y. Torrance, 224 West Windrock street, employed at Hancock Knitting Mills.

Kathryn McClay, 2346 Mascher street, employed by Cadet Knitting Co.

Lillie Tripp, 1840 Leithgow street, member of Axminster Workers' Local Union.

Elma Cifelli, 2853 North Leithgow street, member of Axminster Workers' Local Union, employed by John Bromley Co.

Mary Jayes, 3244 Goodman street, employed by John Bromley Co.

Mabel Young, 3133 Arbor street, Full-Fashioned Hosiery Knitters' Local Union No. 706.

One Hundred Dollars Daily

For the Best Last Line Supplied by Any Reader of the Evening Public Ledger to the Incomplete Limerick Which Appears Below

RULES OF THE LIMERICK CONTEST

1. Contest is open to any one. All that is required for you to do is to write and send in your last lines to the Limerick, using for convenience the coupon printed below. Please write plainly, and be sure to add your name and address.
2. All answers to the Limerick which is printed below must be received at the office of the EVENING PUBLIC LEDGER by 6 o'clock Saturday evening. Monday's and Thursday's Limericks should be mailed to P. O. Box 1523, Philadelphia; Tuesday's and Friday's to P. O. Box 1521, and Wednesday's and Saturday's to P. O. Box 1524. Answers left at the office of the EVENING PUBLIC LEDGER will also be admissible.
3. The winner of the ONE HUNDRED DOLLAR prize for the best last line to each Limerick will be announced one week after the Limerick is printed. For example, the winner of the prize for the Limerick which appears today will be announced today a week.
4. In case of ties, prizes will be awarded to each successful contestant. For example, if the judges decide there are two or more answers of equal merit for the prize, the author of each answer will receive ONE HUNDRED DOLLARS. The prize will not be split up among them.
5. The decision of the judges in each Limerick contest will be final.

THE WINNER OF TODAY'S CONTEST WILL BE ANNOUNCED ONE WEEK FROM TODAY

Cut Out and Mail

TO THE LIMERICK CONTEST
EVENING PUBLIC LEDGER,
P. O. Box 1523, Philadelphia.

LIMERICK NO. 34

Cried Robert, "Oh, sweet little Claire,
I adore your rich tresses so rare;
One curl, I implore,
And I'll leave you no more—

.....
(Write your answer on this line)

Name .....

Street and No. .....

City and State .....

TAMED "WILDCAT" NOW DOCILE LAMB

Former "Scourge of Avalon" Laughs at His Seventeen Years of Terrorizing

RECOVERING IN HOSPITAL

As tame as a friendly puppy, but looking very much like a shaggy dog, A. T. Linkletter, the "wildcat" of Avalon, was cooped up in bed in the Cooper Hospital, Camden, today, and vowed and declared that he wouldn't be a "wildcat" any more.

He was drinking milk, which is a very docile thing for any "wildcat" to do, but there was a glint in his blue eyes that gave peeping out from a maze of heavy gray and yellow whiskers and mustaches which said that although he had been a good bit of a tiger for the last seventeen years, having scared a town in half glee and terror, he was now tamed and being treated and fed as carefully as the whimpiest of kittens.

"But there wasn't nothing really wild about me," he explained, modestly. "No harm in me, I guess, except I used to live alone, miles and miles away, years ago. I ever so much admit I wasn't a log cabin made of good woods. It was a good enough place. But just the same, I don't ever gain, lady."

Routed by the Cold

"The benevolent old wild man sat back in his white pillow and beam caught lovingly. He was trimmed down to size in the little New Jersey jail where he was second that [illegible] were frozen last Monday and taken to the Cooper Hospital in a paralytic fright. Dr. D. Cliff's Facet, at 2100 Chestnut street, long a friend to the eccentric old man, was [illegible] and gave him to Camden in his automobile.

"Tell you what I am going to do. I'm going to take a trip out around. No, not on the sea, ma'am. I got lots of relatives and I'm going to visit them all.

"Behind the [illegible] was [illegible] was [illegible] and here [illegible] I'm [illegible] No, ma'am. No [illegible] I've gone to jail for disturbance [illegible] and [illegible] disorderly.

"Lady, I'm [illegible] I'm [illegible] I'm [illegible]