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Philadelphia, Saturday, February 25, 1922

GOING AT IT IN THE RIGHT WAY

The plans made for organizing the Port of Philadelphia Ocean Trade Bureau will commend themselves to every one who has been hoping for some concerted efforts to develop the business of this port.

BOULEVARDS TO JOYLAND

When the plans just approved by the Camden City Council are carried out two great boulevards will run fanwise from the Delaware Bridge terminal to the sea.

DEMOCRATS OF TWO KINDS

"HARMONY," said A. Mitchell Palmer on the eve of the Democratic conference in Harrisburg, "is the essential acquisition of the minority in the will of the majority."

A GREAT CONSERVATIVE

It has been suggested to us that the United States is the person best qualified to lead the world in the conservation of the world's resources.

CONGRESS AND THE BONUS

CHARLES A. KNIGHT, Representative in Congress from Ohio, who addressed the Ohio Society of this city on the bonus question, and induced it to adopt a resolution protesting against the passage of any bonus legislation, deserves respect for his courage.

AMERICANS CONTINUE TO BE THE WORLD'S LUCKIEST FOLK

One Long Glance at Any Other Country Will Make Our Hard Times Seem Almost Soft

"Hard times" is a phrase which is heard pretty generally in the United States. Listen long enough to the pessimists and you will come to believe that we plumb in recent months the ultimate depths of national adversity.

The times have been hard, certainly—harder than they ought to have been in a country so rich in resources and so versatile in its talents as ours.

The Irish people were never making in habits of industry and hard work. Yet in a recent emergency they had to ask for help from the outside world.

EDUCATION AND DECENCY?

SAY that a man is illiterate—that is, that he cannot read or write or make speeches—and, in the eyes of a very large class of people, he will be condemned as an undesirable.

SHORT CUTS

We just know spring was fooling. It must be said for Max Beer that he knows how and when to keep silent.

WOMEN DOING GREAT WORK

The women of the Boston Symphony Orchestra and other men and organizations who in the days when the public taste was fermenting stood firmly for the best that music offers, and gave nothing else.

FOR BENEFIT OF ALL

"I cannot say strongly enough that artists, managers and clubs which are interested in the giving of concerts can do with a person engaged rather with substantial gain, but definitely in the direction of giving the public the very best that there is in music and not 'play down' to the so-called popular taste.

FAITH IN PUBLIC JUSTIFIED

It is a great satisfaction to the artist to have that belief in the desire of the American public for the best in music so justified. This taste for the best has manifested itself in the past ten years.

EDITOR AND AUTHOR

E. J. Stackpole Writes Charmingly in "Tales of My Boyhood"—The Story of a Famous Treasury Note—The Revenge of an Engraver

By GEORGE NOX MCCAIN
MY FRIEND E. J. Stackpole has turned an author.

After having achieved success as the editor and publisher of the Harrisburg Evening Telegraph, he has turned temporarily to authorship.

A beautiful little leather-bound volume, as admirable in letter-press and half-tone as it is charming in its literary style, has reached me.

"Tales of My Boyhood" is the title; the Juniata Valley is the scene.

It seems but a few scant years when the old Capitol ground of the Harrisburg and the author of "Tales of My Boyhood" was a stalwart, ruddy-faced young newspaper correspondent.

A suggestion of how swiftly the years have sped is contained in the introduction to this gold-embossed little work, which comes like a breath from the daisy fields of Pennsylvania valleys.

"Delighted to give my children and grandchildren, with whom I have so often lived over again in fragrant memory the happy years in the Juniata Valley so dear to my childhood."

E. J. STACKPOLE and myself are the sole survivors of the small group, as compared with the aggregation of present-day editors, who reported the legislative sessions of 1883-85.

Unconventionality and freedom of expression, together with the experience of youth, were the chief charms of those long-gone days.

It is this that Mr. Stackpole has imparted to his "Tales of My Boyhood."

There are no chapter headings. The stories run with black-inked heads, and the "Tales of My Boyhood" are "Circus and Monocle," "Bringing Home the Calf," "Pepper on the Stove," "The Home-Town Dinner," "Old Canal Days," "The Home-Town Dinner," "Old Canal Days," "The Home-Town Dinner," "Old Canal Days."

But he has a style, unconventionally, and it is all the more charming for that reason.

Did you ever hear how the United States Treasury officials were made the victims of a grand joke, and the joke not discovered for years afterward?

All the time, however, that practical joke was being worked the eye and through the hands of millions of persons.

It was eleven years before it was discovered.

In the interval the staid, serious money of the country had become the vehicle of a picture which was intended as a sneer at the Government.

Had any sharp-eyed Treasury official, banker, bank clerk or ordinary citizen hunted the money in the ordinary fashion he might have discovered the fraud.

When it was found out it was supposed, at first, to be counterfeited.

Investigation revealed that it was the genuine goods, and for the sake of the reputation of the department it was decided to let the combination stand.

The financial circles where it is known it is called the "Eagle and Jackass Treasury Note."

EVERETT E. KIRWAN has temporarily intruded to tell you of these currency frauds, some of which still are in circulation.

It is a Treasury note of \$10 denomination, of the series of 1861, an American eagle in a little engraving to the left of the seal and between the names of W. S. Ross, Treasurer of the Treasury, and J. R. Hanson, Register of the United States.

To all appearances the eagle is of the regulation sort: the bald or white-headed, decorated as Baltimore woodcutters.

The eagle is turned upside down, and the eagle became a jackass head, perfect in outline.

THE series was issued, according to fact-finders by Mr. Keweenaw in the early sixties.

The defect in the bill was not discovered until the man who perpetrated the outrage called attention to it himself in a letter to a Treasury official.

In the meantime the bill had gone all over the country. It was a "badly sold" bill, and had called for the lives of many persons from circulation it was decided to let the combination stand.

The head and neck of the eagle furnished the lead of the animal. The light shading of the eagle's body was the lead of the animal.

From an article in the "New York Times" of 1861, it is learned that the eagle was a "badly sold" bill, and had called for the lives of many persons from circulation it was decided to let the combination stand.

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"YE MIGHT TURN VICIOUS!"



NOW MY IDEA IS THIS!

Daily Talks With Thinking Philadelphians on Subjects They Know Best

MME. OLGA SAMAROFF

On the Artist and the Public

THERE is little doubt that some of the musical interpretative artists have some of a tendency to underrate the taste of the American public.

From my own experience and from what I have seen, said Mme. Samaroff, "I am convinced that the American public will accept and appreciate the best that the literature of music affords, if it is given to them."

But it is an unfortunate truth that some artists, in a narrow and egotistical manner, consider the public taste as unworthy of their art.

The growth of the interest in and the appreciation of music in the United States has been tremendous during the last few years.

"I cannot say strongly enough that artists, managers and clubs which are interested in the giving of concerts can do with a person engaged rather with substantial gain, but definitely in the direction of giving the public the very best that there is in music and not 'play down' to the so-called popular taste."

"In my own experience I have upon several occasions sent recital programs to managers of clubs in smaller cities and had them returned to me with the request to substitute in place of some of the lighter selections classical numbers which I had thought could be successfully played only before the audiences which are to be found in the larger cities."

"The reason why it is possible to do more in music than in literature or the drama is because music does not have to be understood in a scientific or technical sense in order to be enjoyed."

"But music is the common language, not only of all nations, but of all the arts."

"Therefore, it is important for music to be popularly developed because it is the one art which can be developed in its entirety."

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What Do You Know?

QUIZ

- 1. Who was Rhadamanthus?
2. What is alteration?
3. Who is the present chief of staff of the United States Army?
4. Who is the conductor of the San Francisco Symphony Orchestra?
5. State the authorship of "Soldiers of Fortune" and "Soldiers Three."
6. What is meant by "Folchab na B'riann"?
7. What is a connoisseur?
8. Who is the Secretary of the Interior in the Harding Cabinet?
9. Distinguish between a trapezium and a trapeze.

Answers to Yesterday's Quiz

- 1. Dr. Walter Damrosch is the conductor of the New York Symphony Orchestra, or, as it is officially styled, the Symphony Society of New York.
2. Sir Walter Scott wrote "The Lay of the Last Minstrel," a heroic narrative poem and one of his early successes before he wrote the "Waverley Novels."
3. The branches of the Celtic language are Gaelic or Old Irish, Irish, spoken or read by about a million people; Erse, or Old Scotch, still spoken in parts of the Highlands; Cornish, still a living language in Wales; Manx, the dying language of the Isle of Man; and Breton, the language of Brittany in France.
4. A trapezium is a plane figure having nine sides, or, more strictly speaking, nine angles.
5. Pauline is a word, phrase or sentence which reads the same both ways. Examples are: "Madam, I am Adam."
6. John J. Pershing has the rank and style "General of the Armies."
7. Lord Birtwick (Frederick E. Smith, nicknamed "Galloper" Smith) is the Lord High Chancellor of England.
8. Balthazar is the name of the king of the lords of the bird being the same as those of the Calvert family, who were lords of Maryland. It is also called the Monumental City.
9. A "non sequitur" is logic in an argument which does not follow on the premises. The words are Latin, meaning, "It does not follow."
10. "The Little Corporal" was a nickname applied to Napoleon Bonaparte.

Today's Anniversaries

- 1785—John Adams, of Massachusetts, was appointed first United States Minister to England.
1811—Samuel Medary, who served as Governor of Kansas and Minnesota Territories, born at Montgomery Square, Pa. Died at Columbus, O., November 7, 1864.
1828—Earl of Derby became British Premier for the second time.
1841—British Government declined to assist the Danes against the Prussians and Austrians.
1862—Glorious demonstration before the Emperor's palace in Berlin.
1877—Lady Wallace bequeathed her husband's famous art collection to the British Museum.
1902—German Emperor's yacht Meteor launched at New York and christened by Miss Alice Roosevelt.
1920—President Wilson chose Bainbridge Colby as Secretary of State.

Today's Birthdays

- Major General Harry F. Hodges, who commanded the Seventy-sixth American Division in France, born in Boston sixty-two years ago.
Duchess of Athlone, sister-in-law of Queen Mary, born at Windsor Castle thirty-nine years ago.
John Burke, late Treasurer of the United States and Governor of North Dakota, born in Keokuk County, Iowa, sixty-three years ago.
Carl W. Hildick, Representative in Congress of the Second Montana District, born at Wells, Minn., fifty years ago.
Bishop George H. Rieckley, of the Methodist Episcopal Church, born in Philadelphia fifty-four years ago.

Lac Echo After Sunset

CALM, placid Lac Echo,
Screen in her majesty,
Lighted by moonlight beams
And glimmering of day,
Silent and beautiful,
Like dark eye in woman,
No sound—Yet it seems
A noiseless voice is heard—
Save grasshopper's chirp,
"Swish" the tinny,
And whippoorwill's good-night,
—Arch. H. Newman, in the Montreal Daily Star.