Another Title for Penn Charter

PENN CHARTER WINS 10TH STRAIGHT TITLE

Brill Plays Prominent Part in Victory Over St. Luke's

HAVERFORD SCHOOL WINS

By PAUL PREP

The Intercademic League came to a close yesterday afternoon in the same manner as in the last ten years. Penn Charter walloped St. Luke's School and repeated its custom of winning titles.

The league crown was in doubt up to yesterday. If the Little Quakers had been returned on the wrong end of the score, Haverford's victory over Germantown Academy would have ended the race in a tie which would have caused a play-off.

When put to the crucial test the Little Quakers are always at their best. Realizing what depended on the outcome, Dick Merritt's proteges went out and played a whale of a game.

Whitney Brill, who has played a prominent part in the Penn Charter offensive work in the winning of the last two championships, played wonderfully yesterday. His headwork in the fourth period made possible a score.

Fitler dropped back to kick and Brill stood in the halfback position. When the ball was snapped he ran behind Fitler and then started down the field. Fitler got off a punt that went about 20 yards. Brill taking advantage of the inside trick grabbed the ball and raced 20 yards to a score.

The Little Quakers won all four league games. The only real opposition encountered was that against Haverford School, who suffered their only defeat at their hands.

Haverford Beats Germantown Academy

Haverford School had things all its own way in humbling Germantown Academy in the other game on the card for the league closing. Captain Bender played his usual fine game for the winners.

Frankford, feeling strange about being out of first place for forty-eight hours, regained its accustomed position in the Interscholastic League. This was accomplished by defeating Southern High, 13 to 7.

Things looked dubious for the Pioneers up to the final quarter, the Red and Black leading at this time by 7 to 6.

It was the first real contest in a fortnight for the champions, and they took a long time getting started. In the second quarter Weeks broke loose for a touchdown and failed to kick the extra point.

Senoff sent the Southern followers into a frenzy of delight in the third quarter when he broke loose from the 10-yard line, scored and then added the point by booting a placement goal.

Weeks could not stay out of the limelight, however, and shot off tackle from midfield for 25 yards, which put the pigskin in position for a score. A forward pass from the same player to Bennett made the score which caused the downtowners to shiver.

Wally Liggitt, ex-Harrisburg Tech player and now working on the offense of Coach Roy Delaplaine's West Philadelphia High team, was a busy footballer yesterday afternoon. The diminutive back defeated Central unaided and perpetrated as brilliant open-field running as has been seen for a long time.

One of his best performances was in the fourth period. Taking Fisher's kickoff on his 5-yard line, Liggitt squirmed and dashed from the side of the field to the other through the entire Mirror team for 95 yards to a touchdown. This was only one of three scores he made. The others were for 25 yards and 15, respectively. The final count was 33 to 0. Delp and Walker accounted for the other scores on forward passes.

The St. Joseph Prep steam rollers, resorting to straight football, trounced West Catholic High in a Catholic League game at the Phillies' ball park, 30 to 0. The St. Joe machine plowed right through the Burr forwards for nineteen first downs, while the West Catholic lads counted but three, one of which was the result of a penalty and the other two on end runs.

Osborne counted for two of the St. Joe touchdowns, Prostovitch for two and Matty Kane the other. Kane blocked one of Bierling's punts on the West Catholic 30-yard line and, recovering the ball, sprinted for a touchdown.

Catholic High and Villanova Prep battled to a 14-14 deadlock on Cahill Field in a game replete with sensational plays and the brilliant defense of both teams. The Main Liners took the lead and were 7 points to the good when the teams went to the dressing room at half time.

McNally repeated his performance of last Saturday and registered two touchdowns in the second half, but the hidden ball completely fooled the Purple and Gold in the final minutes of the game and Quinn scored a touchdown, which tied the score.

EAST FALLS TRAVEL

Oppose Norwood Eleven Today In Big Suburban Contest

The East Falls team will travel to Norwood today to meet the suburban eleven in a big grid contest. The Philadelphia lads are keen on taking the measure of the Delaware County lads and will present a strong line-up with Lally, Tyson, Andre and Burke in the backfield.

Norwood has met with but one reverse this season and that was at the hands of the Riverside team. In other games they have held their own and last week put the skids to All-Darby, 13-0. It is likely that Berringer, of Villanova, will get in the game for Norwood today in the backfield. He was out of the Darby game due to injuries.

East Falls		Norwood
Schwartz	left end	Paul
Carr	left tackle	Barber
Costello	left guard	McAllister
Morton	center	Widdoes
Foley	right guard	Wilson
Maguire	right tackle	Duke
Foley	right end	Stevens
Lally	quarterback	Shendrake
Tyson	left halfback	Sweeney
Andre	right halfback	Lukens
Burke	fullback	Berringer

Substitutes—Connelly for Pickard, Reinhardt for Hartman, McCormick for White. Referee — Brill, Penn. Umpire—Bassett, Penn.

Waco Travels to Royal

The Waco A. A. of Strawberry Mansion, will travel to Roxborough this afternoon to meet the Royal A. C. Both teams are undefeated, and the outcome of the contest will be watched with interest by the supporters of both teams. The line-up:

Waco		Royal
Schlacter	left end	Hennessy
Abrams	left tackle	Doyle
[illegible]	left guard	Sullivan
[illegible]	center	Owens
[illegible]	right guard	Scanlon
[illegible]	right tackle	Welch
[illegible]	right end	C. Murphy
[illegible]	quarterback	Jeffen
[illegible]	left halfback	B. Boyce
[illegible]	right halfback	J. Boyce
[illegible]	fullback	Gallagher

Today's Scholastic Gridiron Schedule

TODAY'S CARD

Camden High vs. Atlantic City High, at Atlantic City, N. J.
Lower Merion High vs. Radnor High, at Radnor, Pa.
Norristown High vs. Bethlehem High, at Bethlehem, Pa.
Wilmington High vs. Salesianum High, at Wilmington, Del.
Swarthmore Prep vs. Princeton Prep, at Princeton, N. J. (11 o'clock).
Perkiomen Prep vs. Bethlehem Prep, at Bethlehem, Pa.
Blair Academy vs. Peddie Institute, at Blairstown, N. J.
Bristol High vs. Quakertown High, at Quakertown, Pa.
Coatesville High vs. West Chester High, at Coatesville, Pa.
Haverhill High vs. Lawrence High, at Haverhill, Mass.
Lebanon High vs. Allentown High, at Allentown, Pa.
Lebanon Valley Reserves vs. Shippensburg High, at Shippensburg, Pa.
Montclair High vs. Dickinson Reserves, at Montclair, N. J.
West Chester High Normal vs. Millersville High, at Millersville, N. J.
Williamsport High vs. Steelton High, at Williamsport, Pa.
Wyoming Seminary vs. Dickinson Seminary, at Kingston, Pa.
York High vs. Stevens Trades, at York, Pa.

SOCCER

TODAY'S GAMES

Central High vs. Girard College, at Twenty-fourth street and Girard avenue.
George School vs. Westtown High, at Westtown, Pa.

BUCKNELL CAGE TEAM WILL PLAY 21 GAMES

Fifteen Will Be Played Away From Home

Lewisburg, Pa., Nov. 18. — The Bucknell basketball management has completed a twent-one-game schedule for the coming season. Of the games played, fifteen will be dribbled on foreign floors with the remaining six at home in Tustin Gymnasium.

Eight teams not appearing on last year's schedule have been booked for contests this year, including Albright, Hobart, Cornell, Navy, Rutgers, West Virginia, Bethany, Swarthmore and Franklin and Marshall. All the new games will be played away with the exception of that with Albright and Swarthmore, which will be met on the home floor.

The schedule is one of the best that an Orange and Blue quintet has faced for many seasons, opening with Juniata at home on January 13 and running through until the middle of March, when the last match will be played with F. and M.

The schedule follows:

January 13—Juniata at home.
January 19—Albright at home.
January 22—Hobart at Geneva, N. Y.
January 23—Cornell at Ithaca, N. Y.
January 26—Susquehanna at home.
February 1—Catholic University at Washington, D. C.
February 2—George Washington at Washington, D. C.
February 3—Navy at Annapolis, Md.
February 6—Rutgers at New Brunswick, N. J.
February 7—Lafayette at Easton.
February 9—Lehigh at Bethlehem.
February 10—Dickinson at home.
February 13—Juniata at Juniata.
February 14—West Virginia at Morgantown.
February 15—Bethany at Bethany, W. Va.
February 24—Gettysburg at home.
February 26—Susquehanna away.
March 2—Swarthmore at home.
March 3—Dickinson at Carlisle
March 9—Gettysburg at Gettysburg.
March 10—Franklin and Marshall at Lancaster.

COLWYN VS. HUNTING

Manager Curry Has Strengthened His Line-Up for Today

The Colwyn football eleven, with several new players in the line-up, will meet Hunting A. A. this afternoon at Fourth and Ellis avenue, Colwyn, in one of the most important games of the season.

Manager Curry, in an endeavor to strengthen the contenders' for he Delaware County championship, obtained Carty and Brough, stars, of Wildwood; Driscoll, of Notre Dame, and Derwood, of Mount St. Mary's.

All of the newcomers, with the exception of Derwood, will see action this afternoon. The new additions will take the place of regular players who are on the injured list, and will be used in the championship games to be played later. The line-up:

Hunting A. A.		Colwyn A. C.
Palmer	left end	Walsh
McCroskey	left tackle	Allen
Carter	left guard	Frederick
Kane	center	Hansen
Kupasz	right guard	Dougherty
Milnes	right tackle	Doyle
Frase	right end	Desmond
Johnson	quarterback	Driscoll
Jones	left halfback	Carty
Grimley	right halfback	Bernha
Jackson	fullback	Kane (Brough)

Reserves—Humphries, Tarpy, E. Doyle, Trifet, Hausmann, Cloud, Smith, Fulker.

RADNOR HIGH MEETS OLD RIVALS ON GRID

Plays Annual Game With Lower Merion This Afternoon

Radnor High		Lower Merion High
Aetna	left end	Scull
Krise	left tackle	Rudisill
B. Hunt	left guard	Brown
M. Hunt	center	Barr
Roxter	right guard	Kilpatrick
Johnson	right tackle	Dolan
Fan	right end	Peterson
Snyder	quarterback	Denham
Castle	left halfback	Pettit
Lindenfeld	right halfback	Morgan
Avis	fullback	Reiss

Referee—R. E. Kinney, Trinity. Umpire—G. S. Weaver, Haverford. Head linesman—F. P. Chester, Amherst. Time of halves—15 minutes.

Two of the oldest rivals on the Main Line will clash this afternoon when Radnor High and Lower Merion battle it out on the former's gridiron at Wayne, Pa. The game is scheduled to start at 2:30.

These schools have been battling since 1898. Twenty-two games have been played in that time.

Radnor High has won the major part of the contests. Thirteen games have found Coach Hunt's team on the right end of the score to five victories for Lower Merion. Four of the games resulted in a tie.

Radnor has won the annual game for the last three years and is intent on making it four straight.

Lower Merion High has yet to be defeated and is intent on preventing Radnor from spoiling this record today. Radnor on the other hand has suffered two defeats.

Lower Merion-Radnor Grid Games Since 1898

1898	Lower Merion,	10;	Radnor,	0
1899	Radnor,	11;	Lower Merion,	10
1900	Radnor,	28;	Lower Merion,	0
1901	No game.			
1902	Radnor,	16;	Lower Merion,	6
1903	Radnor,	6;	Lower Merion,	0
1904	Radnor,	24;	Lower Merion,	0
1906	Radnor,	6;	Lower Merion,	0
1907	No game			
1907	Radnor,	10;	Lower Merion,	0
1908	Lower Merion,	5;	Radnor,	0
1909	Radnor,	6;	Lower Merion,	3
1910	Lower Merion,	12;	Radnor,	0
1911	Lower Merion,	7;	Radnor,	0
1912	Radnor,	12;	Lower Merion,	0
1913	Radnor,	12;	Lower Merion,	7
1914	Radnor,	6;	Lower Merion,	0
1915	Radnor,	16;	Lower Merion,	16
1916	Lower Merion,	6;	Radnor,	0
1917	Radnor,	14;	Lower Merion,	0
1918	Lower Merion,	14;	Radnor,	7
1919	Radnor,	59;	Lower Merion,	0
1920	Radnor,	36;	Lower Merion,	0
1921	Radnor,	21;	Lower Merion,	7

Total points—Radnor, 269; Lower Merion, 102. Games won—Radnor, 13; Lower Merion, 5. Tie—Four.

HOBART ELEVEN TO OPPOSE SWEDELAND

Reorganized Wildwood Team to Play Klauder-Weldon in Sunday Football Game

WESTINGHOUSE AT CLIFTON

Numerous important football contests are on the Sunday schedule this week. Several battles slated as championship contests are to be decided.

The Swedeland Athletic Club, of Swedeland, Pa., with four of the leading lights in independent football in the line-up, meets Hobart. Swedeland has Heinie Miller, Lou Little, Lud Wray and John Scott.

The West Philadelphia champions will use the same team that last Sunday held the strong Pottsville coal region title contenders to a 20-7 score with the exception of Jimmy Kelly, who is nursing an injured arm. At the same time Swedeland handed Ardmore a 14-7 reverse.

Up at Jenkintown, Klauder-Weldon will play its ninth game of the season with the strong Wildwood Athletic Association, of Frankford. Wildwood has surprised several of the leading teams particularly the Big Green eleven, of Riverside, which was handed a defeat and with its reorganized line-up expects to take the measure of the Jenkintowners who have eight straight victories to their credit. Coach Jimmy Smith put the players through several hard practices this week in preparation for the game.

Westinghouse and Clinton Heights grapple in a game that will have a direct bearing on the championship of Delaware County. It will be played at Clifton Height and the largest crowd of the season will witness the fray. Westinghouse has not been beaten and last Sunday gave All-Lancaster its first reversal at home in several years.

The Magnolia A. A., of Frankford, which last Sunday held the All-Phillies to a 6-3 score, will play at Riverside. Melrose, of Atlantic City, will entertain Thomas A. C., of Bethlehem. The shore eleven defeated Thomas two years ago, 6-0, and the up-Staters are after revenge. On account of injuries to several players, Melrose has been forced to cancel the game with the Frankford Yellowjackets for Thanksgiving Day.

A couple of Delaware County elevens will show in Lancaster—Colwyn playing the St. Joseph team and Delco the All-Lancaster aggregation. Pottsville is at Mount Carmel for a Sunday game.

The St. Callistus football team will have a number of new stars in the line-up Sunday when they meet the strong Media A. A. for the championship of West Philadelphia.

The Saints will not play at home on Thanksgiving, but are arranging to play St. Monica's at Shetzline Park in the afternoon, and there the followers will see the Saints with their strongest teams of the season.

Immaculate Plays Nativity

Tonight at Nativity's Hall, Belgrade and Madison streets, the uptown churchmen will oppose the Immaculate five, from the Northern Liberties section and a fast game is expected.

Today's Independent Games

Holmesburg at Frankford, Brown's field, Oxford pike above the high school.
Hunting A. A. at Colwyn, Fourth and Ellis avenue, Colwyn.
Riverside at Millville.
Jeffersons, of Rochester, at Conshohocken.
Wilmot, of Frankford, at Wissahickon.
Queen Lane and P. R. R.
West A. A. at Royal A. C., Roxborough.
Lincoln University vs. Wilberforces University of Kenai, O., at Hilldale Ball Park, Ninth and Cedar streets, Darby.
Woodbury vs. Greater Collingswood, at Collingswood.
Clearfield A. A. at Racine, Eighteenth and Rockland streets.
East Falls at Norwood.

TheDailyNovelette

Mary's Elopement

By H. Irving King

THE only fault you could find with Mary Lisle was that her pretty little head was all cluttered up with romance. Henry Wardman, on the other hand, was a matter-of-fact young man to whom life was as devoid of the frills of romance as a problem in Euclid. Romanticism was to him as the fourth dimension—and he did not bother his head about it.

Henry in his quiet way, was very much in love with Mary and regarded her romanticism with the greatest indulgence, looking upon it just as he would had she been taken with the measles or the mumps. With all Mary's love for and reliance upon Henry, she could but feel that he would be greatly improved if he had a little more romance in his composition. Henry was in business for himself and doing well; his parents were wealthy and would leave him a pretty plum some day. Also they were quite content he should marry Mary Lisle. Mary's father was a most prosperous person and both he and his wife considered Henry a suitable match for their daughter. All seemed jogging along in a prosaic, humdrum manner to end in a conventional wedding when Mary took a sudden freak.

"Henry," said she one evening when they were calmly considering whether to start housekeeping in a city flat or a house in the suburbs, "Henry, let's elope!"

"Why?" asked the astonished Henry.

"Oh," she replied with a deep sigh, "if we don't I am afraid we shall be parted."

"Who is going to part us?" said Henry."

"Well," answered Mary, "father and Willie Cameron have been having long, secret conferences together of late. Oh, Henry, suppose father should force me to marry Willie Cameron!"

"Nonsense," cried Henry; "your father is trustee of the Cameron estate. Bill probably is trying to get his allowance increased. Has Cameron or your father said anything to you that would justify your suspicions?"

"No-o-o," admitted Mary, "but I am sure there is some conspiracy afoot. Ah, Henry, let us take our fate, our love, our destiny into our own hands, fly to some sequestered nook and there plight our marriage vows, scorning the base and hollow world and all its conventionalities." She cribbed that bodily from the last novel she had read.

"Great Scott, Mary," said the bewildered Henry, "what in the world are you driving at? We are going to be married in two months, anyway—you set the date yourself. Where'd you get this elopement bug?

"Oh, there! It is just as I have feared!" cried Mary. "You do not love me—oh, my poor broken heart."

When they had finally kissed and made up and the conversation had returned again to normalcy the young man took his leave, expecting to hear no more about elapements. "Just one of Mary's little spells," he thought. But he was mistaken. Mary returned to the charge again and again until at last Henry said: "Well, perhaps you are right, my dear. Say we do elope—it might not be such a bad idea after all. What date would you suggest for the little adventure?"

"Oh," faltered Mary. "I don't know about fixing any particular date. Couldn't we just elope?

"Can't be done," replied Henry "I have been studying up on this elopement business and find there is always a definite date fixed for the lover to come under the young lady's window and catch her as she falls down the rope ladder. You don't insist on a high window and rope ladder though—do you? Your dog Rover bites, and might interfere with my holding the ladder steady for you by chewing my underpinnings during the operation. What do you say to a touring car and a flight into the country? I know a dandy inn out at Melchester where they serve the best fried chicken in the State. We'll motor out early, stop at the town clerk's office and get our license and——"

"Oh, Henry!" interrupted Mary "do we have to get a license? That is so commonplace."

"It is, it is," said the young man, "but it is one of the many forms of tyranny to which young love is subjected—look at it in that light and it will suit you better. As I was saying—we will be married by some available Melchester parson and have our wedding breakfast at the inn while awaiting parental forgiveness. I have to go on to New York tonight on business, but will be back a week from today. Meet me at the drug store down the block at half past nine sharp, the morning of my return."

Henry's brisk, business-like manner had a way of denaturing the most romantic proposition. Mary looked doubtful. But when he added, "Now don't mention this to a soul; it's a dark secret; let anybody suspect and we are lost!"—then Mary brightened up and rewarded his excursion into romanticism with many kisses. And the following week Mary went about with a mysterious and melancholy mien, varied by occasional flashes of high spirits and gayety—and her parents, watching her, put their heads together in whispered conferences. The day and the hour of Mary's elopement arrived; she was at the drugstore on time and there was Henry awaiting her. He assisted her into an expensive touring car, at the wheel of which sat a liveried driver, and away they went; winding through the city streets and at last bowling along the pleasant country roads. At first Mary was all animation and filled with delight in her adventure; but as the city was left behind she began to grow thoughtful, and at last said: "Henry—do you suppose we are doing right?"

"Why not?" answered Henry. "It was your own idea, you remember."

"Yes," admitted Mary, "I know it was; but, come to think it over, perhaps we had better not go on. I—I don't want to elope any more. Please take me back."

"Nonsense," said Henry. "I have ordered the wedding breakfast and secured the parson by telephone—you wouldn't disarrange everything now—would you?"

"Yes, I would!" cried Mary; "please tell him to turn around and go back. Oh, I am wicked, wicked girl—and a silly one, too. Henry Wardman, take me home."

But, in spite of her commands, in spite of her pleading and in spite of her tears, Henry sternly insisted upon going on with the elopement. When they finally reached the inn at Melchester Mary was very red-eyed from weeping and very rebellious and unromantic as to temperament. She had not spoken to Henry for the last five miles, and when she had addressed him it had been emphatically that, as soon as they reached Melchester she would telephone her father that she had been abducted by a villain. But as she ascended the steps of the hotel piazza she stopped in amazement. In comfortable rocking chairs on the veranda sat Mr. and Mrs. Lisle, Mr. and Mrs. Wardman, William Cameron, Mary's most intimate girl friend, Florence Boyd, and a youngish man wearing a clerical collar.

"Just in time, young folks," cried Mr. Lisle cheerfully. "Here's the parson and the breakfast will be ready by the time we are. All present or accounted for—Bill Caceron is best man and Florence is bridesmaid. The old folks all here. Great idea this of Henry's for a country wedding. How did the touring car run coming out? That's my wedding present, children."

"Henry Wardman," cried Mary, "you have—have——"

"Put up a little job on you, dear," interupted Henry. "But it's all right, dear, isn't it?"

"I'll never speak to you again," she snapped. But she did; less than an hour later in the presence of the clergyman and the others she said. "I, Mary, take thee, Henry," etc.

THE SEASON FOR NIMRODS

The woods and cleared spaces are beckoning to the hunter, calling him from desk, counter and workbench. Chas. Lose writes with understanding of the appeal of the great outdoors, in an exceptional article in the Magazine Section of the Sunday PUBLIC LEDGER. "Make It a Habit."—Adv.

THE DOO DADS—Fire! Fire!! Fire!!!

—By Arch Dale

Once upon a time there lived in Dooville a poor widow. She lived all alone in the outskirts of the village in a cozy little cottage. When the leaves fell off the trees in her back yard she raked them and set them on fire. Some of the leaves lodged in the back porch of the widow's house—the house caught on fire. The house was burned down and the poor widow was left without a home.

That very day Doctor Sawbones sent for the most modern of fire-fighting equipment and now few cities have a more up-to-date fire department than Dooville. On this night Old Grouch had put out the cat, placed a padlock on the back door and gone to bed. Most of the little Doo Dads were sound asleep. Old Grouch was awakened by the smell of smoke. He remembered the story of the poor widow and was sure his house would burn down.

First he put in a call for the fire wagons and then began throwing his furniture out of the upstairs window. Flat irons and kettles, pots and pans, chairs and bedding, and just as he had tossed out his tall grandfather clock, Flannelfeet, the cop, passed underneath. Poor old Flannelfeet!

Now, this is the funny part. Roly and Poly had stuffed a pillow in Grouch's chimney and the chimney was smoking and the sparks were flying, but the house was not on fire at all. Old Grouch kept begging for help. The little Doo Dads know there is no danger and are having a merry time at Mr. Grouch's expense.

Around the corner comes the engine wagon, with Nicholas Nutt at the wheel and with one of his brothers beating the gong. The noise has awakened nearly every one in Dooville. Roly and Poly are standing on top of the town pump and are having the time of their lives.

Doctor Sawbones' Insurance Company had insured Mr. Grouch's house—and if the house is destroyed Doctor Sawbones will have to make good the loss. In his excitement he is pumping away at a great rate—and Old Sleepy Sam, who had gone to bed in the water trough, is being treated to a nice cold shower bath.

THE PEOPLE'S FORUM

Letters to the Editor

Letters to the Editor should be as brief and to the point as possible, avoiding anything that would open a denominational or sectarian discussion.

No attention will be paid to anonymous letters. Names and addresses must be signed as an evidence of good faith, although names will not be printed if request is made that they be omitted.

The publication of a letter is not to be taken as an indorsement of its views by this paper.

Communications will not be returned unless accompanied by postage, nor will manuscript be saved.

The Woman of Today

To the Editor of the Evening Public Ledger:

Sir—The purport of this letter may seem ill-advised or inopportune, but I believe the very province of the "People's Forum" is to be a vehicle for the free expression of your patrons' opinions. For this reason I feel emboldened to register a few remarks that will to many of your readers at least very assuredly appear old-fashioned.

The "Victorian Age," as it is still called, was remarkable for many things stamped with the mintmarks of earnestness. Elegance, painstaking, care and, perhaps most distinctively, prudence and discretion in the methods and manners of the time. This is true especially when we compare the standards of living today in so far as they relate to our women, with the exactions and amenities of society some fifty or seventy-five years ago.

Who will be so rash as to say that the fashions and conduct of today compare favorably with those of that period of quiet tastes and gentle manners? No one wishes the return of the minuet or the farthingale, but very many justly criticize and decry the prevailing jazz music and the low-necked and high-cut dress. The self-assertion of the modern women, her bold attitude on the public platform, and, let me courageously say it, her entrance into politics, constitute a new evolution in her state which is assuredly achieved only at the loss of her old-time place in society and her long respected gentler qualities of heart and mind.

Now this radical change in woman's attitude toward her age is sanctioned neither by the laws of God nor of nature. Her physical organism of itself teaches with emphatic finality that she is doing things today directly opposed to the definitely settled purposes of her being and destiny. Her devotion to strenuous athletics is unfortunately receiving a national and international recognition and sanction which will make for its continuance. Nevertheless, woman's adherence to certain physical exercises has received the almost unqualified and unanimous condemnation of our most respected and conscientious medical faculties.

How opposed as a preparatory training for the vocational purpose of noble motherhood seem such wholly unsane physical exercises as footballing, hurdle-racing, long and high jumping and weight throwing! Are we, including those who protest with the weight of professional experience against this imprudence, to be classified as "old has-beens" or "old fogies"? Or, has the pug dog, the monkey, and the latest otter-like pet importation from Ecuador finally and for good supplanted the well and oft filled cradle of the long-ago?

I must confess it was with a breath of relief, a deep feeling of thankfulness that I read the welcome news how not a single female candidate for the Senate had been returned to that exalted office. The halls immemorially dedicated to manly debate and deliberation would seem to lend their noble opportunity not without a certain desecration to the cackings of petticoat lawmakers.

A. JOHNSON SIDES.
Atlantic City, N. J., Nov. 10, 1922.

No, "Figures Do Not Lie"

To the Editor of the Evening Public Ledger:

Sir—The conditions in R. H. Irwin's two apple sales are not identical. The rate of 5 for 2 cents cannot be maintained for the sale of 60 apples when the two women sell them separately. Both women selling 30 apples each at their respective prices receive 25 cents. One woman selling the 60 apples at 5 for 2 cents receives 24 cents. It is mathematically correct that selling 2 for 1 cent and 3 for 1 cent is the same as selling 5 for 2 cents, but this rate of 5 for 2 cents can be maintained by the women selling their apples separately as long only as the woman selling 3 for 1 cent has apples to sell, which is for 10 sales. When the other woman has made 10 sales she still has 10 apples to sell, but the ratio of 2 for 3 is no longer possible, as she must sell them at 2 for 1 cent, a higher rate.

It is thus seen that the price of 5 for 2 cents does not remain constant when two women are selling, being modified by the different conditions, and the difference in the amount realized establishes the truth of the figures and takes cognisance of all conditions involved in the problems.

L. L. WALTON.
Williamsport, Pa., Nov. 14, 1922.

Constitution and Amendments

To the Editor of the Evening Public Ledger:

Sir—The Fourth, Fifth, Sixth, Ninth and Tenth Amendments to the Constitution of the United States are prohibitions upon the power of the national government, all of which in one form or another, have been violated either in the adding of the Eighteenth Amendment to the Constitution or in its enforcement.

Yet the prohibitionists seek to create the impression that they are the defenders of the Constitution. To them the Eighteenth Amendment is the Constitution. It matters not to them how it got into the Constitution, what rights and liberties of the people were violated, what powers of the people were usurped by governmental agents to place it there. It is there and they demand that it shall stay there and be enforced. Any one who questions its validity or who condemns the tyrannous enforcement act is stigmatized as a nullifier of the Constitution and a lawless outcast.

They can nullify a half-dozen amendments which safeguard the person's property, liberty, rights and power of the people, and still be loyal to the Constitution. The only offense against the Constitution which they recognize is an offense against their Eighteenth Amendment. Offenses against other amendments disturb them not. With perfect equanimity they nullify amendment after amendment. They wrap their self-righteousness about them and rise in public places and denounce all who do not think as they think.

In their latest pronouncements they declare: "The recent but unsuccessful attempt of the organized liquor interests to elect a Congress to nullify the Eighteenth Amendment and to legalize the sale of beers and wine in defiance of the Constitution of the United States is the most direct challenge to orderly government by outlawed interests ever presented to the people of the United States."

So, in the opinion of these self-appointed and self-righteous guardians of the Constitution, it has now become "a challenge to orderly government" to appeal to the people to elect a Congress to repeal an obnoxious, if not unconstitutional, law. But the processes of their minds are still further revealed by this declaration:

"It means that this Nation must choose between law enforcement and lawlessness, between the orderly process of government in securing, maintaining and enforcing law and giving sanction to the indefensible methods of the liquor interests to destroy and nullify the Constitution of the United States."

Thus all citizens who are opposed to the principle of constitutional prohibition, to the nullification by which it was made a part of the Constitution, to the nullification by which it is enforced, are grouped and classified as "the liquor interests." And when they exercise their constitutional right to elect Congressmen who represent their principles of government they are denounced for using "indefensible methods to destroy and nullify the Constitution of the United States."

The only "orderly government" that seems to meet with the unreserved approval of these men is government by the Anti-Saloon League. It is treason to oppose that government and the Constitution of the United States, is by them used as a euphemism whereby they seek to impose their will on the people of the United States.

They "can fool some of the people all of the time, and all the people some of the time, but they can't fool all the people all the time." The American people are waking up.

R. G.
Philadelphia, November 16, 1922.

A Bit of History

To the Editor of the Evening Public Ledger:

Sir—The recent death of Morgan G. Bulkeley, former Governor of Connecticut and sometime United States Senator from that State, brings back a vivid recollection to me. I was living in Hartford during the period in which Mr. Bulkeley acted as a hold-over Governor, 1891-93. It is a bit of history that may prove of interest at this time.

In 1890, the Prohibition Party of Connecticut polled more than 4000 votes, with the result that the election, as required by the majority provision of the State Constitution at that time, was thrown into the General Assembly. The Democrats claimed that Luzon B. Morris, their candidate for Governor, had received a majority of 20 over all, while the Republicans asserted that although this result showed on the face of the returns, it was apparent rather than real, and the Legislature should make a further investigation.

The Senate was Democratic and the House was Republican, and a deadlock at once followed. The upshot was that Governor Bulkeley, the incumbent Republican Executive, remained in office two years beyond the term for which he had been elected, although not a single vote had been cast for him at the 1890 election.

One consequence of the deadlock was that the majority requirement for the choice of State officers was abolished and the present plurality provision substituted.

ABEL.
Philadelphia, November 15, 1922.

Questions Answered

"The Lotos Eaters"

To the Editor of the Evening Public Ledger:

Sir—Can you tell me anything about the poem "The Lotos-Eaters," by Alfred Lord Tennyson? Whom are they supposed to represent? What is meant by the term "lotos-eater"?

READER OF THE FORUM.
Philadelphia, November 16, 1922.

Tennyson's poem "The Lotos-Eaters" is a fanciful composition founded on the practice of a mythical Libyan people inhabiting a portion of Cyrenaica, in North Africa. These people were greatly dependent for subsistence on the fruit of a tree which also yielded an excellent wine, and it made those who partook of it forget all about their native land. The place was visited in his wanderings by Ulysses of the Homeric legend, and no sooner had his sailors eaten of the fruit and drunk of the juice that they lost all desire of returning to Greece.

This is what happened to Tennyson's imaginary voyagers who, on encountering the lotus-eaters, partook of their enchanted fruit and wine, whereupon

"They sat them down upon the yellow sand
Between the sun and moon upon the shore.
And sweet it was to dream of Fatherland,
Of child and wife and slave, but evermore
Most weary seemed the sea, weary the oar,
Weary the wandering fields of barren foam.
Then some one said, 'We will return no more';
And all at once they sang 'Our island home
Is far beyond the wave; we will no longer roam.'"

The term "lotos-eater" as used in common speech is applied to one who gives himself up to indolence and day dreams.

"R. B." Philadelphia—Any music store could procure for you the song you mention if it is not already in stock.

Poems, Songs Desired

The "Blue Bonnet" Artist

To the Editor of the Evening Public Ledger:

Sir—Today while viewing the expressed feelings of various artists in the Plastic Club exhibition I was reminded of the impression made on my susceptible mind when I gazed in admiration at the "blue bonnet" paintings of Julien Onderdonk in San Antonio last spring. I recalled that I longed to be able to paint fields of the Texas State flower (the blue bonnet) as this gifted artist portrayed them, and wished above all things that "others might see as I saw" the Lone Star country in and around San Antonio.

But since it is not "mine" to paint on canvas, the lines I inclose perhaps may give a glimpse of a picture from the brush of the Texas artist who passed on October 27, 1922.

ANNA GRAVES HENRY.
Philadelphia, November 8, 1922.

SPIRIT OF JULIEN ONDERDONK
(The Texas Blue-Bonnet Painter)
By Anna Graves Henry

Inspired by the blossoms
Of beautiful blue,
Blended in tones
Of the heavens' own hue,
This wonderful artist
Of valley and knoll
Revealed to the world
His Texan soul.

And the little bluebells
That danced in the breeze
When Onderdonk painted
The fields and the trees
Tolled softly and sadly
A requiem wail,
As the clay of the artist
Expired on life's trail.

But Onderdonk's spirit
Forever will cling
To the Lone Star flower
That blooms in the spring.

Any One Know Author's Name?

To the Editor of the Evening Public Ledger:

Sir—Who is the author of the following verses, a conversation between the colossal bronze statue of William Penn on the dome of the City Hall in Philadelphia and the figure of King Charles I on a window of a church near by, erected by devotees to the memory of King Charles the Martyr?

Quoth William Penn to Martyr Charles:

"You'll scarcely feel at home
Down there upon a windowpane
While I enjoy the dome.

"Let me step down and out, I pray,
And you be patron saint,
A Friend ought not to stand in bronze
And leave a King in paint."

Quoth Martyr Charles to William Penn:

"'Tis best to let things be:
They're used to looking up to you,
And they can see through me."

If the name of the author is discovered, please inform.

N. H. D.
Boston, November 10, 1922

"Silent Night"

To the Editor of the Public Ledger:

Sir—Will you please print the poem or song which begins, I think, with these words:

"When I was young and handsome it was my delight
To go to the balls and dances and stay out late at night."

Also these two hymns: "Holy Night, Silent Night" and "Take Off the Old Coat, Put on the New."

A READER.

Below will be found the famous Christmas hymn "Silent Night," by Franz Gruber (harmonized by Sir John Stainer). The other poems are not in the Public's Forum library.

Silent night, holy night,
All is calm, all is bright,
Round yon Virgin Mother and Child.
Holy Infant, so tender and mild,
Sleep in heavenly peace,
Sleep in heavenly peace!

Silent night, holy night,
Shepherds quake at the sight,
Glories stream from heaven afar,
Heavenly hosts sing Alleluia!
Christ, the Saviour, is born,
Christ, the Saviour, is born!

Silent night, holy night;
Son of God love's pure light;
Radiant beams from Thy holy face
With the dawn of redeeming grace!
Jesus, Lord, at Thy birth,
Jesus, Lord, at Thy birth!

Does Any One Know This Poem

To the Editor of the Evening Public Ledger:

Sir—I will appreciate the publication in the People's Forum of a poem containing these lines:

"Our father was a farmer man,
And wore a linen smock
Which was buttoned at the neck
And fell down like a frock."

I am not positive that this is the first verse, although I think it is.

G. C. W.
Philadelphia, November 16, 1922.

The desired poem is not in the People's Forum library. Can a reader supply it?

Has Any One "Jane Conquest"?

To the Editor of the Evening Public Ledger:

Sir—Will you kindly print in your Public's Forum the poem entitled "Jane Conquest," I think. The beginning is: "About the time of Christmas not many months ago."

JEAN DALTON.
Williamsport, Pa., November 13, 1922.

Can a reader supply the desired poem? It is not in the Public's Forum library.

Desires Bliss Carman Poem

To the Editor of the Evening Public Ledger:

Sir—Will you some time soon print Bliss Carman's poem containing the lines:

"There's something in the autumn
That is native to my blood."

MARY M. BLACK.

Can a reader of the People's Forum supply the desired poem?

The People's Forum will appear daily in the Evening Public Ledger, and also in the Sunday Public Ledger. Letters discussing timely topics will be printed, as well as requested poems, and questions of special interest will be answered.

INDOOR POLO
TROOP A vs.
FIRST CITY TROOP
TONIGHT—8 P. M.
ARMORY, 33D & LANCASTER AVE.

INDOOR POLO
TONIGHT 8 O'CLOCK
FIRST CAVALRY ARMORY
33d & Lancaster Ave., West Phila.
SECOND CITY TROOP vs.
BRYN MAWR BUCCANEERS

COLLEGE FOOTBALL
Pennsylvania State College vs.
University of Pennsylvania
Saturday, November 18th, 2 P. M.
Tickets now on s