

PRINCETON UNDERGRADUATES WILL HANDLE DISCIPLINE RELATING TO MORALS

(By The Associated Press.)

PRINCETON, N. J., April 15.—Faculty members throughout the United States are watching with keen interest the experiment put in effect at Princeton to have the undergraduates handle the situation with regard to the morals of the student body. The ruling marks the beginning of an epoch in student government in American universities. The professors of Old Nassau have decided the time has come when the undergraduate is better able to handle the question of his morals than the discipline committee of the faculty itself. Accordingly they have placed in the Senior Council the power to recommend the punishment of students "for acts tending to injure the good name of the moral tone of the university" without giving reasons or evidence to the faculty.

Princeton has an efficient proctorial system under the guidance of Henry Bovie, known to Princetonians in song and story as "Hank the Cop." The duty of the university proctor has devolved from the days before the American Revolution when all the Princeton students lived in Nassau Hall, and, as the old records show, indulged in smuggling roast fowl and beer into their rooms through the medium of the negro slaves residing in "Princeton." But with the introduction of the honor system into university life in the 'nineties, much of the duty and importance of the proctor was absorbed by the various undergraduate bodies, chief of which is the honor committee itself. Almost all phases of undergraduate activity come under this system, from cheating in examinations to the use of "plants" in the seats of absentees in lecture rooms.

The Princeton Senior Council recently came to the conclusion that at infrequent intervals acts occur on the campus that need punishment, and which escape the notice of the proctor, but not of the undergraduates themselves. The mental state of an undergraduate is such that his conscience does not allow him to report his fellows to anyone even remotely connected with the faculty, but he is willing to report such proceedings to the Senior Council with the proviso that it shall go no farther. It was to deal with this situation that the new ruling at Princeton was passed.

The council, an elective body of seniors, usually including the class officers, the major sport captains and the heads of the important campus activities, meets every Monday night in the council chamber of Murray Dodge Hall to consider the affairs of the university. In case charges of a serious nature are brought against any student by his fellows the proceedings are in secret, and the council sits as a jury on the case. The offender is brought into the room and seated at the head of the long table and informed of the accusations. He has the right of stating his case and he may bring in witnesses—and while the defendant is at liberty to call upon anyone he desires in his defense, the testimony of the faculty or of the proctors' force would not be admitted against him.

Witnesses "for the state" are then questioned, and while their testimony may cause anguish to his friends, they have never been known to refuse it, though the council has no means of forcing students to appear in the witness box.

The whole proceeding is carried on under the honor system, and the word of the defendant carries more weight than circumstantial evidence. After the testimony is completed, the council goes into deliberation. Points of law do not exist and the purpose is to reach a decision in equity. A three-quarter vote is necessary to conviction, any smaller majority amounting to acquittal. A similar majority is necessary in fixing the penalty. The president of the council then reports to the faculty that his colleagues have recommended certain penalties to be inflicted upon the defendant, a recommendation which is accepted without question.

A student has the right of appeal to the discipline committee of the faculty, in which case all the evidence is presented.

BUILDINGS DEMOLISHED.

(By The Associated Press.)

NEWPORT, Tenn., April 16.—Several buildings in the path of the storm were more or less devastated, three automobiles were destroyed, the electric lighting plant was damaged and light, telegraph and telephone wires were laid low. It is considered miraculous that no human casualties resulted.

THAT MORNING LAMENESS

If you are lame every morning, and suffer urinary ills, there must be a cause. Often it's weak kidneys. To strengthen the weakened kidneys and avert more serious troubles, use Doan's Kidney Pills. You can rely on Gastonia testimony.

Mrs. Mary Bryson, 415 W. Main St., Gastonia, says: "I had a dull ache in the small of my back and felt tired and run down. When I was washing or sweeping or tried to straighten up after bending a sharp pain would shoot through my back. I was often dizzy and black specks came before my eyes. I had nervous headaches and mornings was all tired out and sore and lame. I could hardly go. My kidneys didn't act right, either. Finally I began taking Doan's Kidney Pills and one box entirely cured me."

Price, 60c, at all dealers. Don't simply ask for a kidney remedy—get Doan's Kidney Pills—the same that Mrs. Bryson had. Foster-Milburn Co., Mfrs., Buffalo, N. Y.

New York Letter

By Lucy Jeanne Price

NEW YORK, Apr. 15.—Fifty thousand visitors are housed in New York hotels, day in and day out. When you add to this good sized army the other thousands who drop in to stay with friends and relatives (not intending any reflection on the possibility of relatives also being friends) you have some idea of the reason it sometimes seems difficult to run into the proper person on the street to tell one the shortest way to get to Brooklyn Bridge.

I can't really say that it was my fault. I didn't realize watch crystals cost so much; and I certainly didn't pretend that I could buy the Russian jewels. But just the same it was a bit embarrassing. I broke my watch crystal, and took it in to get a new one at the shop where the watch was bought. The proprietor is a nice friendly, youthful person, and he remembered the watch buying. So, as it was a quiet time of day, he tried to entertain me while I was waiting. He began by showing me an unusual setting of some diamond, and then when I confided that diamonds didn't hold any particular lure for me, but that I certainly was keen about pearls, he took some wonderful necklaces out to show me, and we grew quite chatty about present values of precious stones. I asked questions just to be sociable and appreciative, and he told me how this was the time for me to get bargains in platinum setting if I was interested in them. Then the crystal was ready. "Fifty cents," he said smilingly, evidently thinking fifty cents was something to jest about. And I had to say, "Oh, I'm so sorry; I have only 40 cents in my whole pocketbook." He assured me that a nickel didn't matter and wouldn't even take my last subway ticket to make up the difference. But I was embarrassed, as I gave a parting glance at all those pearls and emeralds, he had been telling me all about.

The principle of good advertising is clearly understood by one suburban dweller looking for a housemaid. Assets to the place were not overlooked when she inserted the following ad: General Housework—Young maid, wanted. Small family. Attractive, police force and moving picture shows.

The return of Mrs. Leslie Carter! That sounds like a real event. It is as surely an unexpected one. The retirement to private life, and a secluded one, had been generally accepted as permanent on the part of this vivid, emotional player of "Zaza" and "Du Barry." And yet she is no older in years than many actresses who have stuck tight to the boards. The Selwyns have just announced that they are bringing her back to act with John Drew in Somerset Maugham's new play, "The Circle," which is now on in London. In spite of its name, the story is a new treatment of the eternal triangle. The combination of Leslie Carter, John Drew, and Maugham ought to make one of the sensational openings of the coming season.

Grown-ups may find satisfaction in courts of law or even fistfights. But children just naturally turn to song to express their scorn and hostility. Don't you remember the rhymes of your childhood, which you cried during pre-lection days at schoolmates whose fathers belonged to a different political party from your father? Well, nowadays in the streets of upper Manhattan and the Bronx, it's the landlords who are the subjects of the songs. As many as twenty youngsters congregate and sing such classic lines as "Our landlord, he's a very bad man; All he does is rush the can," and rhyming charges of cold radiators. Woe to any policeman who tries to combine his traditional kindness to children with efforts to prevent the singing!

Gen. Horace Porter of this city celebrated his 84th birthday the other day. That probably doesn't mean much to many people, in or out of New York, because as a people we are certainly short on details of history. But Gen. Porter is the only man alive today of the little company who gathered in the best room of the McLean house in Appomattox Court House, Va., on April 9, 1865, as official witnesses of General Lee's surrender to U. S. Grant.

Broadway street crowds are having a new sensation. A revival is being conducted in the Metropolitan Tabernacle, Broadway and 104th street, and street services to attract the crowds are being held outside the church, in which the striking feature is the unaphone concert. The unaphone, be it explained, is first cousin to the eulphoe. It's a collection of bells, played upon electrically, and it does somehow suggest the circus, except that this one is kept for hymn tunes.

NEW YORK, April 17.—Salvatore Concelliali, equally proud of his profession and his citizenship, has had large porcelain letters placed upon the window of his barber shop, in Amsterdam avenue, reading, "Salvatore Concelliali American Citizen, Temoralist."

What has become of the hand organs? They have left New York City, that's certain. Long before this time in April, other years have marked the coming of spring by the grinding of their tunes. This year, it's only two or three times a week that the strains of one reaches you. Both the little boxy ones that strapped over the shoulder and usually bore a monkey for company and the "improved" street pinnos have vanished. Hosts of people will give a sigh of thanksgiving for the disappearance, but

personally I miss them grievously, and between us, so do most of those who speak with so much scorn.

Stanley—with the longest and furthest last name I have yet met spent the other night in a telephone booth, sleeping very comfortably, however. He regretted being waked up earlier than necessary by a passing policeman who took him to the station, and in the unfortunate way of a policeman, notified his family. Stanley had been taken to see his cousins and at the same time given ten cents which he was to donate for the leathens at church services. Not caring much for cousins, he decided to use the dime to go looking for the leathen. It seemed a good arrangement to him, and he insisted that he liked the telephone booth for a sleeping place when his dime gave out. The policeman, looking Stanley's logical mind, still didn't understand his motives. "Why do you strain away?" he asked, after learning that this was not an unprecedented event in the boy's 14 years of life. "Because my mother whips me," he explained. "Why does she whip you?" the officer queried further. "Because I run away," was the reply. There seemed no further line along which to query more.

We don't have very much permanency of occupation in a family or locality in this country, least of all, perhaps, in Greater New York. And a little book shop in Ann street seems docked in a certain romance of tradition because for over one hundred years, the room has been a bookshop. The owners of the building have died and the property has passed from their families. The bookshop keepers have sold to others. But always it has been a bookshop. I don't believe there is another building in New York, except a church or two, that has that record.

Food prices are dropping even on Broadway. We never believed it would happen. Market quotations meant nothing to the restaurant, everyone assumed. And it was actually a shock the other day to drop into one of the popular eating places around Times Square and discover new prices on the menu. I tried two other places of the same sort the next two days, and found the same thing true. Twenty-five per cent reductions fight the rise in the narrowed catered one-time-out popping restaurants of Broadway.

JOHN STREET THEATER WAS DEDICATED SATURDAY

(By The Associated Press.)

NEW YORK, April 18.—A bronze tablet denoting the site of the old John Street Theater, one of the first playhouses in New York, often frequented by George Washington and other Colonial notables, was dedicated here Saturday by the Maiden Lane Historical Society.

The dedication ceremonies took place at a luncheon at the Bankers Club and were attended by leaders in the theatrical profession and prominent business men, John Drew, David Belasco and Daniel Frohman were the chief speakers.

The old playhouse whose name is perpetuated by the tablet was accessible through an alley which has long since been blatted out by skyscrapers that now tower over where early actors, with powdered wigs, acting by the light of wax candles, entertained the city's theatergoers.

During the British occupation of New York City, the inscription records, the house was called the Theater Royal, and in it the British officers gave entertainments. There also, Major Andre, the famous spy, and other talented Englishmen acted in plays they wrote.

On the surrender of Cornwallis and the evacuation of New York, the house once more fell under American management, and on September 29, 1787, was produced "The Citizen," the first dramatic performance given in New York after the Revolution.

Over the box George Washington occupied was the newly devised United States coat of arms. When the house was thus honored, Thomas Wigzell, the master of the theater, in full dress of black, with hair elaborately powdered in the fashion of the time, and holding two wax candles in silver candlesticks, was accustomed to receive the President at the box door and conduct him and his party to their seats.

Joseph Jefferson, grandfather of the Joseph Jefferson who many years later achieved fame as "Rip Van Winkle," made his first appearance at this house, February 10, 1790, as Richard in "The Provoked Husband."

A Bit Too Severe.

"I have come here," said the angry man to the superintendent of the street car line, to get justice, sir. Yesterday, as my wife was getting off one of your cars the conductor stopped on her dress and tore a yard of frilling off the skirt.

The superintendent remained cool. "Well, sir," he said, "I don't know that we are to blame for that. What do you expect us to do? Get her a new dress?"

"No, sir, I do not intend to let you off so easily as that," the other man replied gruffly. He brandished in his right hand a small piece of silk. "What I propose to have you do," he said, "is to match this silk."

He had had logged him all his life, and as he gazed at the druggist's window, which advertised enormous reductions in prices, he thought to himself: "Just my luck again—there's nothing wrong with me!"

LADIES CAN WEAR SHOES

One size smaller and shoes last longer after using Allen's Foot-Ease, the anti-septic powder for the feet. Shaken into the shoes and sprinkled in the foot-bath, Allen's Foot-Ease makes tight or new shoes feel easy; gives instant relief to corns and bunions, prevents Blisters, Callous and Sore Spots. It's the greatest comfort discovery of the age. Try it today. Sold everywhere.

Not the newest wrinkle. THERE'S nothing new about Piedmonts. They're old-timers. Sure. But somehow or other these "new-fangled" cigarettes don't taste as good as Piedmonts. They haven't the character, nor the lively, appetizing flavor that Carolina-Virginia tobacco gives to Piedmonts. There never was a tobacco quite so good for cigarettes as Carolina-Virginia. And that's why Piedmonts haven't changed. Like Old Friends—They're the Best. Piedmont CIGARETTES. Air-Tight Tins of 50. Ask your dealer to show you the new vacuum-sealed tins of 50 Piedmonts. A compact, convenient and absolutely AIR-TIGHT packing—the cigarette keep fresh indefinitely.

Most Inviting Positions Offered. The Publishers of the Nation Offer You One of the Greatest of All Callings—The Easiest Road to Success. Would you like to get into a business that insures a good earning power and employment anywhere in the civilized world? The publishers of America want you to work for them if you have as much as a good grammar school education. The work is very nearly the same as operating a typewriter for six or eight hours a day. The atmosphere surrounding the work nowadays is as agreeable as that of a counting room, and the associations are just as pleasing. It is attractive to talented women as well as to ambitious men, from 18 years old upward. A school for the purpose of training you in thirteen weeks has been established at Macon, Ga., in connection with the Georgia-Alabama Business College. This paper is interested in the school because it sees the great need for the graduates. Employment at unusually high pay is assured at once if you will but join the school and work faithfully to perform the tasks assigned to you. Letters and telegrams are received daily, from all parts of the nation, begging the school for operators. If you want to get into a work that brings you a big reward immediately and gives you an opportunity to reach a high place in the world, write for prospectus, addressing Typesetting Department, Georgia-Alabama Business College, (Accredited.) Macon, Georgia, Eugene Anderson, President.

FLY TIME IS HERE. Screen your house NOW! Our Screens are made of the best material and to your order. Phone us for prices. Spencer Lumber Company. Phone 33 Quality Mill Work. The Hurry-Up Kind. At the postoffice a little girl deposited a dime in front of the clerk and said, "Please I forgot the name of the stamp mama told me to get, but it's the kind that makes a letter hurry up."—Boston Transcript. Proving Up. "What right have you to wear that medal for bravery in combat?" asked the officer. "Best right in the world, sir. I licked the fellow it was issued to."—Non-Partisan Leader.