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It was secretly in conference with railroad officials and gave to them in advance its decision. In the circumstances a rehearing is imperative. There must be no delay about it.

The Coming of "Billy" Sunday "BILLY" SUNDAY, known formally as the Rev. William A. Sunday, D. D., is coming to Philadelphia to deliver his message.

The situation is unfortunate for many reasons. The roads have been hounded by tripartite and demagogic forces, who have fastened on them all sorts of parasitic growths. They need money, revenue, and they need it sorely.

More than that, the decision puts the roads on the defensive in other particulars, for just as notorious as the discrimination in coal rates has been the discrimination in other tariffs. It would appear that an effort has been made to bottle up Philadelphia and divert the trade that rightly belongs to it to other cities.

One of the most noticeable results of the Sunday meetings elsewhere has been a stupendous interest in the study of the Bible. Within the churches and in outside and often unlikely places a large number of classes for biblical research are started, and in consequence tens of thousands of men and women become more intimately acquainted with the sacred Book.

DEPREATIONS by what would appear to be a well-organized band of safe-crackers, operating in the heart of the business section since the holiday season opened, need not of necessity be taken as an indication of laxity or unfaithfulness on the part of the police and detective departments.

THE Clear Way for Brumbaugh's Policies WHEN the people of Pennsylvania elected Doctor Brumbaugh Governor they did it with the full approval of his platform, and with the expectation that this platform would be enacted as legislation.

THE SCHOOL VIRTUES AND VOCATIONAL LIFE

Education for Earning a Livelihood. Patriotism Versus Taxes—Extension of Vocational Training a Question for the Next Legislature.

By NATHAN C. SCHAEFFER State Superintendent of Public Instruction

THERE are certain rudiments of an English education which the pupils must acquire in order to become adjusted to our American civilization. These must be mastered, it matters not what vocation the individual may enter in order to earn a livelihood.

Moreover, every good school inculcates certain habits, without which the individual cannot hold a job or fill a position in any industrial establishment. Habits of punctuality and regularity, of accuracy, veracity and obedience, of politeness, self-control and self-restraint are acquired from the very activities and atmosphere of a good school.

The war tax which we are to collect in time of peace will take \$13,000,000 out of Pennsylvania and lessen to that extent the resources of revenue which can be tapped for educational purposes.

In a few places private benefactors have come to the rescue and given of their wealth to aid in working out new phases of education. C. M. Schwab gave to Homestead a fine building with a splendid equipment for manual training. M. S. Hershey donated a building for a consolidated school in Derry township, in Dauphin County.

Moreover, it should not be forgotten that a pupil at the age of 12, 13 or 14 has neither the time nor the strength for many of the forms of work in the smithy, the foundry and the various other forms of work in iron and steel. The same is true of many forms of work on the farm.

The least expensive and most effective form of vocational training is found in the communities where boys spend part of the time in the shop and part of the time at school. As vocation occurs in the shop the trained boy fills the place; and the taxpayer is not obliged to foot the bill for tools, machines and raw material.



schools cannot be kept far in advance of the demands of public opinion. Public sentiment must be created to back up the school legislation which is put upon our statute books; otherwise the wisest laws will be and continue to be a dead letter in the school code.

AS THE SOLDIERS SEE IT

Christmas at the Front—Friendly Interchanges Among "Enemies." From the Kansas City Star.

THE soldier moles of the two armies in the trenches become more friendly with each other as Christmas comes nearer. Dispatches from the war front in the last few days have told how, in the intervals between killing times, the men in the trenches, only 30 yards apart, swap tobacco, shoot at marks, sing for each other, exchange newspapers, and in other ways let the humanity in them leak out.

Another story was of a well between the trenches, the only water within reach of both armies, and by mutual agreement, the British first went and filled their canteens; then the Germans filled theirs, and when all were supplied they remembered their business and resumed their shooting match.

Imagine blue-eyed, blond Hans and a Canadian Tommy meeting each other between the trenches. After shaking hands a conversation something like this takes place: "Can you lend me a pipe of tobacco?" asks Tommy.

"Where are you from?" "Western Canada." "Oh! Where they grow so much wheat. I've read of the big farms out there, ten times as big as my father's farm, and we think in our country that his is a large farm."

The Christmas Spirit From the New York Mail. The world needs rather more of the old-fashioned Christmas spirit than it has in many a year—needs the cheer and peace that are the very essence of the feast that has blessed humanity through its centuries.

CHRISTMAS STORIES FOR YOUNG AND OLD

An Excursion in the Literature of Yuletide—Tales, Some of Them Famous and Some Little Known, Which Breathe the Spirit of the Season.

WHAT would the Christmas-tide be without Christmas stories! Surely it is the time of all the year when every one, young and old, welcomes stories breathing the Christmas spirit. And to meet this demand what a host of stories have been written!

Recently several well-known story-tellers were asked what they considered to be the best Christmas story for children. Surprisingly as it may seem, the answer was the same in each case. But when the story they recommended is compared with other Christmas stories, much of the surprise disappears.

This story by Aiden is printed in several editions of Christmas stories. It tells of a little boy who through a great sacrifice was unable to attend the Christmas service in the brilliantly lighted church, but how his gift to the Christ Child was more acceptable than the gifts of kings and nobles, and how consequently the chimes in the tall tower were heard to ring in testimony of the gift's acceptability.

For children to whom fairies and goblins are no longer acceptable, stories dealing with the origin of the Christmas tree, with the origin of Santa Claus and with stories of the Christ Child will be appropriate.

WHERE? Where's the Christmas Spirit all the other times of year? Wonder where it goes? Seems to sleep or doze. Wonder where it hides its little sparkly smile of cheer. When it spreads its little wings and flies away from here. Wonder where it hibernates, and what its cause for fear? Where's the Christmas Spirit all the other times of year? Pleasant little spirit—but it never seems to glow. Stays a little while—Wishes good-night—z-z-zz! We may grasp its contours, but it always un-muzzles. "No. You haven't learned to hold me, so I really have to go. Leaving you to common things, like tears and pain and woe." Pleasant little spirit—but it never seems to glow. Where's the Christmas Spirit all the other times of year? Can't we make it stay? If we learned the way? Learned to know it better? Learned to hold it? Would it give domestic? Would it hold a razor? Seems to have to have it—and then let it disappear. Where's the Christmas Spirit all the other times of year? William Faulkner, in the New York Times.

BILLY SUNDAY'S CAMPAIGN PLANS... Includes details about his visit to Philadelphia and the services he will provide.