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PHILADELPHIA, MONDAY, MAY 31, 1925.

Those who talk the most usually say the

#### least. In Memoriam

THIS day is dedicated to the memory of I those who died in the service of their country. They did not expect to die when they enlisted, but they were willing to give up their lives if it should be so ordered. They were young men such as you meet every day on the street. There was no outward mark to distinguish them from others. But there was something in the soul that differentlated them from those who for one reason or another thought it better to stay at home. Cynics may give one name to the quality and lovers of their kind may give another name to it, but all agree that the man who lays down his life that the conditions of living may be better for others deserves universal respect.

The old men who march today in honor of their dead comrades were not called upon to make the supreme sacrifice, and they survive to join with the rest of us in expressing our gratitude to those who have found it in their hearts to fight for their country. Part of that gratitude goes out to the survivors. They are manifest heroes for a few hours now, and tomorrow they will be absorbed into the great mass of citizens. Flowers and wreaths are the proper tribute for them as well as for those beneath the sod-no tinsel crowns, but the everlasting bay and the blossoms that are the promise of a recurring seed time and harvest of immortality.

#### Real Kultur

AMERICA holds at least one German pa-triot who keeps his head-and Kuno Francke, Professor at Harvard, has a head worth keeping. Regretting the failure of Dernburg's mission, the New Republic picks Professor Francke as one of the few men who might have put Germany's position persuasively before us. Professor Muensterberg's oh-so-different colleague is indeed "sincere, humane, sensitively aware that opinions opposed to his own, wishes in conflict with his most fundamental wishes, have a right to exist." Only such a man could write upon the Lusitania disaster such a "German Prayer" as:

Is this the end of Europe? Then, O God, In thy great mercy save my people's soul From utter darkness in the world's downfall! Raise it above the lust and rage of yore, Rejuvenated, purified, inspired, That it may And shed its glory o'er the world once more!

O Spirit of my Race, thou art not crushed to earth!

### Toothbrush Drill

TT ISN'T pleasant to admit that Manhattan has the lead on Philadelphia in any field of human endeavor. But certain events last week in the schools of New York shouldn't be overlooked for a mere matter of local pride. "See it and do it" is a better motto than "Always right."

Those events were the toothbrush drills of "hygiene week." Teachers lectured on the superiority of tooth paste over stick candy as a preventive of toothache. Specialists from the dental societies demonstrated the best methods of wielding the brush. And to give the whole thing some sort of real zest, many of the schools went into Central Park on Saturday for a teeth-brushing competition before the dental specialists and the movie

The general result in New York was the appearance of 700,000 individual toothbrushes and tubes in school, and the impression among the pupils that a little foresight and energy were better than toothache and ill-The general result in Philadelphia should

be a go-thou-and-do-likewise feeling.

# The Proper Commercial Hosts

WHEN the new Chamber of Commerce is thoroughly organized and in working shape it is expected to act as the commercial host in behalf of the city in welcoming and entertaining business delegations such as are here or to be here this week.

The group of Chinese business men, which arrived yesterday, is being fittingly entertained by the Manufacturers' Club. That organization will exhibit to the Orientals the skilful way in which Americans can combine social and business functions, and the Chinese will not be allowed to leave town until they have learned something of its commercial greatness. The South American financial experts who have been attending the Pan-American conference in Washington will arrive tomorrow, and will be in the care of a special committee appointed to show them the sights and a few selected industries. The Spanish business men, who came here a few weeks ago, were welcomed in a most informal manner; but they were impressed with the enterprise of our business

As a matter of fact, every foreign delegation which visits this country comes here before it returns home. The reputation of our manufacturers is world wide, spread by a combination of their own enterprise and of the historic fame of the city itself. Wharever the story of freedom is known the nates of Philadelphia is familiar. Without any doubt the Chumber of Commerce will in the future, not only arrange to welcome the raign wisitors, but it will send out invitaers to them to come and it will have ready

for them a mass of pertinent information about the extent and variety of our manufactures, our accessibility to the raw material so that we can manufacture cheaply, and our proximity to the sea and to the great international trade routes so that we can ship economically and quickly. In the meantime, the other agencies are doing pretty well.

Republican Party Must Evolve Policies for a New Era

NEVER has the Republican party been confronted with a greater task or a greater opportunity than at present. It came into being as the result of a great crisis. It will come back into power as the result of another crisis equally as great.

Our domestic concerns are being relegated to relative unimportance in comparison with the paramountcy of national policies that affect our international interests. There is needed a strong party, pursuing a definite policy, to take command of affairs and steer the nation with practical acuteness through the crucial period which is already at hand,

There are five essential undertakings to which the party must dedicate itself and for which it must stand without equivocation and without hesitation.

First—A great navy commensurate in strength with the wealth and standing of this nation among other nations.

Second—A constructive program for the quick rehabilitation of the merchant marine, by subsidies if need be, and the strengthening of our trade relations by a comprehensive consular and trade-expert service throughout the world, an important adjunct to which shall be a strong banking system that will cover the commercial map. Third—A strong foreign policy which will assure the protection of American citizens and interests wherever situate.

Fourth—A protective tariff, scientifically constructed, which will assure an American market for American goods.

Fifth—A definite declaration that success

in business is a worthy, not an unworthy achievement; and that as success in world trade requires vast resources in capital, the formation of sufficiently strong corpora-tions to assure efficiency will not be distions to assure efficiency will not be dis-couraged, but will be distinctly encouraged by the United States.

Of these things the most important by far is preparation for the national defense. The country will not be hoodwinked again by phrases such as an "adequate navy." It will require an interpretation of the meaning of the phrase and insist on knowing just how large a navy the promising party intends to

All Europe is engaged in a commercial war. Our growing trade imperils our friendly relations. What the Powers abroad are fighting for they expect to get. They will regard us as an interloper. We expect to keep what we acquire and to reach out for more. We do not wish to have loaded pistols against our head wherever our trade is

The destiny of the nation will be determined by the policies it indorses next year. The Republican party must take up the fight, along the definite lines proposed above. and wring victory from the hesitant chaos into which the country has been plunged by an undecided Administration.

#### Internationalizing a Blunder

THE Wilson ship purchase plan, which L Congress refused to approve, has been recommended to the South American Governments by the Transportation Committee of the Pan-American Conference. It is proposed that Argentina, Brazil, Chili, Uruguay, Ecuador and Peru combine with the United States in creating an international corporation to build and operate steamship lines. Each Government would buy a fixed proportion of the shares and the public would be asked to subscribe to the stock, and the national treasuries would meet the deficits that arose in operating the ships on unprofitable lines. Instead of paying a direct subsidy to privately owned ships they are to have the ships operated by men who will not care whether they are run profitably or not, and an indirect subsidy is to be paid in order to make the books balance at the end of the year. The postoffice has been subsidized in the same way for generations because the Postmasters General were not able to make both ends meet.

If we are to have an American merchant marine worthy the name, touching at the ports of the world, South American as well as European, African, Asiatic and Australian, we must recover from our terror of words like "subsidy" and "subvention" and go at the problem of rehabilitation in a straightforward way with the determination to open the seas to privately owned American ships by offering such effective inducements as will attract capital to the business. The Wilson plan, which they seem to be attempting to internationalize, will most effectively drive private capital from the seas and discourage what we should all try to encour-

A shipping policy which would be foolish if adopted by Congress does not become wise when it is indorsed by an international com-

It is always the fellow who is not doing it who knows how it ought to be done.

Are there not easier ways of getting rid of money than putting it in baseball pools?

Seventeen-year locusts are on the way, but they are not nearly so troublesome as the every year mosquitoes.

The walking is good between Philadelphia and New York, but there are few who would undertake to cover the distance on foot just

If war would only bar table d'hote dinners in Philadelphia as it has in Berlin, there are lone men in this town who would welcome war with open arms.

Perhaps that young woman would not have been promoted so rapidly in the office of the Board of Health if it were as easy to be a bacteriologist as a tipstave.

Sir Henry Jackson is not the only man of his name to serve as First Sea Lord of the Admiralty. There was once a man named Andrew Jackson, who was First Lord, not only of the Admiralty, but of the military and of everything else in sight.

Senator Kern thinks there should be an extra session of Congress so that the Senate may decide to adopt a rule to shut off unnecessary talking. But what would he say if the opponents to the rule should occupy all the time of the extra session talking the sule to death?

#### MEMORIAL DAY FIFTY YEARS AFTER

It Has Been Transformed From a Time of Mourning Into a Festival of Spring in America-Europe Is Preparing for a New Day of Grief.

By GEORGE W. DOUGLAS

MOTHER in black, putting some flowers A on a grave; a young widow, leading small children who placed a wreath on a monument marking a spot where there was no grave, but only a memorial; and youths, motherless once, and fatherless now, standing sadly beside a mound in the cemeterythese are what were seen on the first Memorial Days. There was no set time for decorating the graves of the dead soldiers fifty years ago. But they were not left unadorned. There was hardly a family in the North or the South from which some member had not been taken. Grief covered the country like a pall, not the serrow for a great national calamity, but the personal and poignant sorrow that pierces the heart. The men who fought the battles of the Civil War were hardly men. The average age of the soldiers was well under 20 years. The boys, the flower of the youth, the young fellows of high spirits and brilliant promise, had gone to the front. With the unbounded confidence of their audacious spirit they dared Death. They knew that they were protected by their own invincible courage, and that life, which had just begun for them, would continue far into the indefinite future. Their fathers and mothers knew better. And the boys who went forth with smiling faces were brought back in a wooden box, while the church bells tolled and a squad of escorting soldiers fired a final salute over in the graveyard. But some of the boys did not come back at all. They are lying now in unmarked graves. Their names may be on a tombstone in a cemetery somewhere, but their great memorial is the national monument in Arlington Cemetery, dedicated "To the Unknown Dead."

#### Informality of Early Observances

So the early Memorial Days, observed at the convenience of the different mourners and the different communities, were personal and intimate. Grief was very near to the friends of the dead. It was a bond which joined rich and poor and buttressed the foundations of our great American democracy.

It was inevitable, too, when so many familles were mourning, that there should be a demand for a concerted arrangement for decorating the graves. This is how Memorial Day as an institution came into being. The Grand Army of the Republic took first formal notice of it in 1868, only three years after the close of the war. And in the North it soon became a Grand Army function. The survivors assumed the duty of keeping green the graves of the fallen. Then the State Legislatures were asked to make the 30th of May a holiday. And it is now a holiday in all the States except Florida, Georgia, Lou-Islana, Mississippi, North Carolina, South Carolina, Tennessee and Texas.

But Time heals all wounds. The heartrending grief of the years following the war, when mothers could not be reconciled to the loss of their sons nor widows to their widowhood, has been spent. The mothers, alas, are dead. There cannot be more than a score of women yet alive whose sons were in the armies of the Civil War, and such of them as have survived are so old that instead of grieving over the partings of the past they are yearning for the reunions of the future and regretting that they are delayed so long. The nation still honors its heroic dead, but it has ceased to mourn them.

### A Day for Outdoor Sports

The transformation in the character of Memorial Day from a time of funeral observance to a day for outdoor sports and the formal inauguration of the season of summer amusements is human and in accordance with historic precedent. The saints' days of the church, the anniversaries of the martyrdom of the holy, are not times of mourning, but of rejoicing over the translation of a human soul from the troubles of this world to the peace of the next. So the day has become, not a memorial of the grave, but a sort of a spring festival, a celebration of the awakening of the world into a new life. It might be called a kind of secular Easter so far as it is a popular holiday.

The graves of the soldiers are no longer decerated on the day unless it be in the smaller communities. In all the larger cities the preceding Sunday is devoted to the task. and committees of the different Grand Army posts visit the cemeteries where their comrades are buried, and lay upon the graves the symbolic flowers. The day itself is given up to other occupations. In some communities there is still a parade, with patriotic exercises in the cemeteries. But the festival character of the time is more prominent than its memorial aspect.

### The War Is History

The war has been over for 50 years. It is a historic event, and not a memory, to every man of 55 and even of 60. Two generations have come upon the stage since the peace of Appomattox. The Union and Confederate veterans fraternize as though they had not fought. There is hardly an unreconstructed Southerner left, and there is certainly no Northerner who would ever think of hanging Jeff Davis on a sour apple tree, as they all wanted to do at one time. We cannot understand the feeling of the nation 40 or even 20 years ago. The old men remember it, but the younger men have to read of it in the histories. They know the purpose of Memorial Day, but it is no easier for them to mourn for the dead of half a century ago than to weep at the tomb of Washington or before the monument to Lincoln.

When one thinks of the slaughter going on in Europe at present, and reads the reports of battles and the descriptions of the scenes in the hospitals, and sees in the illustrated papers pictures of the mourning friends as the dead are taken from the train which has carried their bodies home, it is possible to get an impression of what was happening for four years right here at home half a century ago. We thought that we had a great war and that the national Memorial Day was a beautiful institution. The nations across the sea are planting the seeds of mourning that will outlast the present generation, and justify in every one of them the establishment of a holy day, when all shall go to the cemeteries together to place a wreath on the green earth which is resting lightly on the seems of the men who have loved their country well enough to die for her.

### TIME TO COOL OFF

From the Weshington Star.

The course of diplomatic correspondence must be credited with occupying sufficient time to permit any overheated blood to cool.

### From those far heights to which your souls have risen Look down, look down, and counsel us today.' BULGAR DREAM OF A GREAT EMPIRE

It Is Partly a Memory of a Glorious Past-Folk Traits Which Set the People Apart From the Slavs-A Characteristic National Proverb.

BULGARIA, the world expects to hear, will join before long in the great war, but it is quite certain that her actions will be neither pro-Teuton nor pro-Ally, but solely in furtherance of her dream of empire. When the European war broke out Bulgaria was keeping steadily in mind the words spoken to the army by the Czar Ferdinand after the peace of Bucharest, "Exhausted, but not vanquished, we have had to furl our glorious standards in order to wait for better days." She had accomplished marvels in army reorganization and new strategic railroads were well under way. The war came too soon for Bulgaria, but now that it has come she has to make the most of it. It is not yet Bulgaria's day, but if that day ever comes the nation will strike savagely for the fulfillment of her ambitious

As Italy has its Italia Irredenta and Greece its Unredeemed Hellas, so Bulgaria looks for a great national revival which shall extend beyond the present national boundaries. Like Italy and Greece, moreover, Bulgaria remembers a great empire of the past.

### Out of a Triple Slavery

In a most interesting and timely article in the Century Magazine, T. Lothrop Stoddard, a writer of exceptional familiarity with international politics, treats of modern Bulgaria as "one of the most extraordinary phenomena of human history." Less than forty years ago, as Mr. Stoddard says, the Bulgarians were wretched serfs, exploited to the limit of human endurance and triply enslaved-slaves of Turkish militarism, Greek ecclesiasticism and Russian Pan-Slavism. In Bulgaria proper each of these obstacles to national progress has been eliminated. The removal of the third of these obstacles, the idea of Russian Pan-Slavism, is perhaps the most significant at the present time. Mr. Stoddard writes:

"No one should minimize that generous enthusiasm of the Russian people for the liberation of the 'Little Brothers of the South' which fired the Russian armies with crusading fervor in the Russo-Turkish war. The Russian Government, however, looked at things from a far less idealistic point of view. Not dreaming that these downtrodden peasants could, after five centuries of combined Turkish and Hellenic domination, possess an intense national conclousness, official Russia saw in the Bulgarians only an amorphous Slav mass easily moldable into 'neo-Russians,' faithful marchmen of the empire, much as the Cossacks had once

"The Bulgarians soon showed the world the fallacy of the neo-Russian idea, based as this was upon utter ignorance of both their historic past and their ethnic composition. During the Middle Ages the Bulgarians had cut a prominent figure on the Balkan stage, building up a powerful empire that threatened even Greek Constantinople. Of course, this was long ago, and it is not surprising that a world which had almost forgotten the Byzantine Empire should have entirely forgotten the Bulgarian one. Nevertheless, in the retentive minds of the Bulgarian peasants, the memories of their old Czars lived fresh and green, and when the hour of liberation struck the glories of the medieval Bulgarian Empire were trumpeted forth over the land, rousing the folk like a clarion call to a great destiny.

### The Ox-cart and the Hare

"This was much, but there was more behind. The Bulgarians are normally classed as Slavs. So they are-partly. Yet the world too often forgets that the primitive Bulgarians were not Slavs at all, but an Asiatic people of Turanian stock, who in the seventh century burst upon the primitive Slavs recently migrated south of the Danube and settled down as masters. Less numerous than their subjects the conquerors were soon absorbed, losing their speech and peculiar identity. Nevertheless, the blood was a potent one, for these Turanian Bulgars left behind far more than their name; they stamped upon the new folk traits which set it distinctly apart in the category of the Slav peoples.

"A moment's analysis will clearly prove

this. Your typical Slav, whether he dwell on the Russian plains or the Servian hills, is an idealist, prone to lose sight of hard facts in day dreams. Capable of great accomplishment when under the stimuli of his enthusiasms, in ordinary times the Slav is an easy-going, improvident, open-handed person, essentially likable, but lacking that practical characteristic efficiency. How different the Bulgarian. Restrained, sober, dour; with occasional outbursts of passion, but usually taking even his pleasures sadly; intensely practical and hard headed; without a trace of mysticism; frugal to the point of avarice; so solicitous about his future that this frequently becomes an obsession: above all, possessed of a dogged, plodding, almost feroclous energy translating itself normally into unremitting labor-such is the folk. 'The Bulgar on his ox cart,' says the national proverb, 'pursues the hare and overtakes it.' "

'Oh, men who died in battle and in prison,

Or on the long march fell beside the way,

That destiny for the Bulgarians resisted the doctrine of Pan-Slavism, except in so far as it smoothed their path toward its realization, was what? "It was, first, the reunion of the whole Bulgarian race from the Black Sea to the Albanian mountains, and to the Aegean. Then strong in its central position, this 'Big Bulgaria' would force the other Balkan peoples to acknowledge its hegemony. Finally a united Balkan Christendom would expel the Turk from Europe, and a new Bulgarian empire seat itself at Constantinople, always significantly known to Bulgarians as "Tzarigrad,' the 'City of the Czars.' Grandiose almost to absurdity appeared this ideal of the devastated little peasant State created by the Congress of Berlin. But, if Bulgaria's dreams were great, her waking hours were long, and all were given up to strenuous endeavor and rigid self-denial. These high hopes became part of the national consciousness. They braced every Bulgar to gigantic efforts. Before long a whole series of startling successes showed this folk to be possessed of a sombre power and reckless courage which undoubtedly made the goal seem less impracticable."

### Bulgaria's Czardom

But the diplomacy of the Powers interfered again and again, as it did in Balkan affairs generally. Finally came the Peace of Bucharest, which was most intolerable to Bulgaria, as it established what its dictators considered "the principle of Balkan equilibrium." "Balkan equilibrium," as Mr. Stoddard remarks, "means in practice that when one Balkan State gains others must gain, too. This cuts like a scythe, mowing down any head rising above the dead level of Balkan equality. Obviously there is here no place for hegemony, no room for the mighty czardem of Bulgaria's dreams," Czardom, for when the Young Turk revolution of 1908 gave Ferdinand the chance to renounce his shadowy vassalage to the Sultan and declare Bulgaria's independence, "his assumption of the proud title of czar went much further; it proclaimed to the entire world Bulgaria's will to empire."

#### DANCING AS A PREMIUM To the Editor of Evening Ledger:

To the Editor of Evening Ledger:

Sir—You say in your leading editorial tonight,
"The city must have the joy of dance for its
youth. But the salcon-cabaret, never!" Either
you or I misconceive the present opportunities
for occasional dancing in this city by young
folks of good breeding, except at "elaborately
prearranged balls." Where, among our "betier" hotels, can a man drop in with a girl or
two on a Saturday afternoon for a few dances
and a little chat, and pay for the privilege as
such? Rather, he must accept the dancing as
a premium thrown in with a meal or some
drinks that he does not want. And he will feel
that he is cheap if he accepts it without seeling
to it that his check, representing his consumption, is large enough to interest the management.

I dropped in one Saturday afternoon last

ment. I dropped in one Saturday afternoon last winter at a hotel, expecting that my little party of two could dance an hour or so and pay for it the proper price to insure desirable surroundings. Instead, I found that the dancing was wholly subordinated to the consumption of alcohol. Girls in little groups, with men and without, some older women and a few lone mais onlookers, all were sipping highballs. Not any of them that I may drank till they appeared the worse for it. But all drank, for it was by their har checks that they were to pay for the music and the use of the floor. Almost all of them

anjoyed the dancing and were there to dance. Almost all of them, were this a prohibition State, could forget in six months that they had ever had the drinking habit, and would go there just the same on Saturday afternoons, enjoy their dancing and refresh themselves with a little ice cream or lemonade or other incidental. They were drinking that day, not because it was the accepted thing for that time and place, and less conspicuous then and there than not to drink. And half of those young and pretty girls are in a few years from now going to be hard drinkers, a jest on men's lips, objects of pity or of no one's respect, because of this modest beginning under the sanction of a most attractive and respectable environment.

J. Philadelphia, May 28. enjoyed the dancing and were there to dance

#### THE FUNERAL GAMES By HERBERT S. WEBER.

Head down, with the swift, machine-like swing of muscular arms, Tense and trim, the runners, nerved to the exquisite test,
Round the track, and the thousands
Cheer as the winded winner
Gasps and droops and falls at the geal; and
he lies where he fell.

But see! He is up, though shaken; See! He can walk again! See! He is clasping the hand of his friend! See! He is smiling again.

Ah, but it was not that way, the day his grandsire ran
Up the hill at Gettysburg, weighted with musket and sack.

Weighted and wounded he ran, on up to the wall and fell; Gasped and drooped and fell at the goal; and he lay where he fell.

Gone is the goal he gasped for; he never knew who won;
And we cannot manfully share his work; for his work is done; And how can we honor him more who gave for

Weep at his grave? When he fought that no more tears should fall? No, let us play, not weep, for he would have

us play On this the day of his Funeral Games. He is here today! With us again, alive, in our youth and our strength, alive
In the tightening muscles and speeding feet of

the men who strive; Let the discus spin and the javelin sing, as of old.

the strength of their sons is the honor that's bought with the breath of the bold!

### AMUSEMENTS

ARCADIA MARY PICKFORD "Fanchon, the Cricket"

B. F. KEITH'S THEATRE CHESTNUT AND TWELFTH STREET DOUGLAS FAIRBANKS With PATRICIA COLLINGE & CO. Ernest R. Ball; Ahearn's Comedy Co.; Misses Campbell; Avon Comedy Four; Others.

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ROMANCE
Comedics—Travelogues—Dramas—Educationals
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CHILDREN'S MATINES, SATURDAY, 10 A. GLOBE PHOTOPLATS II IS II "HER OWN WAY"

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