Evening 2 Ledger PUBLIC LEDGER COMPANY

CTRUS H. R. CURTIS, Passiness. Charles H. Ladingten, Vice Freedont; John C. Marifa, Beerstary and Treasurer; Dhilip S. Collins, John B. Williams, Directors.

20 10

EDITORIAL BOARD: CIRUS H. R. CURIS, Chairman, P. H. WHALRY	Editor
JOHN C. MARTIN	anager
Published fally at FURLD LEMME Building Independence Square, Fulladeiphie. Lemme Carpendence Square, Fulladeiphie.	Htreets Tower uilding uilding uilding is. W. uilding ilding itmess E. W.

By sarrier, Dant Over, six cents. By mail, postpaid define of Philadelphia, scoupt where foreign postage required, Danty Over, one month, twenty five cents aff, Over, due year, three defiars. All shall sub-rigitions parable in advance. Notice-Subscribers wishing address changed must

BELL, 3895 WALNUT REVISIONE, MAIN 3000

Address all communications to Evening Bedger, Independence Rquare, Philadelphia.

WATARED AT THE PHILADELPHIA PORTOFFICE AN SECOND-CLARS MAIL MATTER.

THE AVERAGE NET PAID DAILY CIRCULA-LEDGER TION OF THE EVENING FOR MAY WAS 88,614.

PHILADELPHIA, TUESDAY, JUNE 22, 1915.

Every fool wants to give advice, but this does not mean that men who give advice are necessarily fools.

Hilt-deep for a Kill

THE Governor has driven his knife hiltdeep into the nefarious body of bills through which the Organization sought to hamstring ahead of time any popular movement devised to put an end to the machine's supremacy.

The primary object of the bills was to keep the opposition divided, to prevent real fusion and put technical barriers in the way of a popular uprising. The Governor, who really believes in democratic government and is not a hypocrite, was quick to see how utterly indefensible these measures were, He kicked them into the trash pile, where they belonged and where they are likely to stay.

There was some talk during the last campaign about Doctor Brumbaugh being a mere instrument of the Organization. There were some gullible people who believed it. It is a pity that Pennsylvania has not had more of this same sort of "controlled" Governors. Doctor Brumbaugh may make mistakes-he has made some-but the great, big, salient fact that stands out is that at last we have a Governor who is a man, fallible but courageous, honest and independent, who does what he thinks he ought to do and does not care two fiddlesticks whether the leaders or other people like it or not.

The Better Part of Justice

FTHE commutation of Leo Frank's death sentence is as excellent an example of the purpose and the exercise of executive clemncy as has been exhibited in the United States in recent years. The reaction of mob sentiment in Georgia against the retiring Sovernor, who sent Frank to the penitenthary instead of the death house, will doubtleas be strong; but in whatever adversity it may place Governor Slaton, he will have the satisfaction of knowing that the greater part of his fellow-citizens applaud him and that he has clearly demonstrated the part executive elemency is designed to play.

Such a commutation cannot be held to reflect on the work the law has already done. Once the jury made its decision, the courts

cost by using a running squash bass. As for the small suburbanite farmer-what wonders open before him! If he will only embrace vegetarianism he can raise his whole dinner on a single tree. Some large and sturdy, wide-ranging base, like the banyan; on the lower branches, a little grapefruit; higher up, peas and beans of various kinds, corn, a dash of asparagus, a cluster or two of sweet potatoes and half a bunch of eggplant; still further up some berries in season; and close to the top, onions and cloves. All such a gardan needs is a scenic railway concealed in the branches.

"Go Forth, My Son, and Help"

Thou hast heard men scorn thy city, call her to Hit

Of counsel, mad; thou hast seen the fire of

Flash from her eyes in answer to their

Come toil on toil, 'tis this that makes her arand. Peril on peril! And common states that stand

trand In caution, twilight cities, dimly wise-Ye know them, for no light is in their eyes! Go forth, my son, and help!

-Euripidee.

A FLABBY Philadelphian the other day A was bewalling in the lobby of a resort hotel the political conditions existing here. "Things are so rotten," he said, "that I have uit going to the polls."

Great Philadelphia, workshop of the continent, city of a thousand trades, prosperous and beautiful! There is so much of her that we must be proud of that it is worth while fighting the things of which we must be ashamed.

But what a contemptible being is the man who shouts her vices from the housetop and will do nothing to end them! The only exense for exposing the conditions of which good citizens complain is the effort to correct them. Merely to wallow in the filth, to be a muckraker and nothing more, is to invite and deserve the scorn of decent men.

What matter if toil follow toil, if peril follow peril, provided stalwart citizens meet them one by one and conquer them. It is not the perils but the way we meet them that determines the greatness of Philadelphia. Terrific struggles to save the municipality make it that much greater, that much more prized. We appreciate what we fight for.

"Go forth, my son, and help!" That is what the Greeks did and it is what Philadelphians have done before. They are not dismayed by the conspiracies now hatching against the well-being of the city. They are beginning to apprehend the peril and they are making ready for the battle.

Assist the Public Official

THE Department of Public Health has an arduous but an extremely valuable piece of work ahead of it this summer. It intends to wage a vigorous campaign against the common drinking cup and the common towel. Enforcement of the excellent enactment covering this matter will mean a close and diligent watch. It will not always be easy. Drug stores in out of the way places may evade the letter as well as the spirit. Even quite preminent and reputable soda fountains, instend of using a hot spray, often wash their glasses by the allpahod method of slopping them about in a stoppered sink of water that is constantly growing dirtier.

In all these cases where enforcement is difficult the public can do a lot to help. The shopkeeper who is taken to task by his patron is going to think twice about the matter. The manager of a theatre where "individual" cups of paraffin paper are used but refilled by the usher instead of destroyed, can be quickly stopped in an evil practice if the patron merely takes the trouble to crease or bend the cup so that it cannot be presented to another. The citizen must not expect the public official to do all the public work.

HOMER'S NODS; OR, LITERARY HOWLERS

Unconscious Humor From the Writings of the Great, the Little and the Mediocre-Unintentional Fiction-Familiar Misquotations.

By ROBERT HILDRETH

FROM "schoolboy howlers" to "literary howlers" is not so very long a step, after all. Our enjoyment of them is due partly, no doubt, to a defect in our moral make-up. It is not unlike our enjoyment of the spectacle of a portly man missing a train or the sight of a man-portly also and carrying an armful of bundles-slipping up (or down) on an Icy pavement.

In the case even of "schoolboy howlers" we feel a prideful sense of superior knowledge, and in the case of "literary howlers" we experience an accession of importance on discovering the fallibility of famous writers. Indeed, a good many of us would rather criticise than appreciate, and not seldom the less consequential the error is the greater is its appeal.

Perhaps, however, as was once suggested in a graduation essay, the slips (literary and otherwise) of great men owe their pleasantness and value principally to their usefulness in reminding and convincing us that we are all human and liable to err-the big, the little and the medlocre.

"When Homer nods," the phrase commonly applied to "literary howlers," is derived from a couplet in Pope's "Essay on Criticism," but is often employed in a connection somewhat different from that which it had originally. Pope wrote:

Those oft are stratagems which errors seem, Nor la it Homer nods, but we that dream, But many a slip is due to slipshod writing. On the following examples the reader may make his own comment.

A Long Wait

Novel-readers who like to combine the classic with the topical may be turning back, now that another great chapter in the history of Constantinople is under way, to one of Walter Scott's less popular works, "Count Robert of Paris." And there they will find one of those curious slips analogous to the woman novelist's horse that "won the Derby three years running" and to the eclipse of the sun in "King Solomon's Mines" followed by a moonlight night. Scott, usually accurate in his descriptions, makes the Crusaders wait before crossing a bay on the Bosphorus until the tide has obbed. But there is no tide in the Bosphorus.

Some of the great panjandrums of French literature have perpetrated more amusing "howlers." An exceedingly familiar figure of speech gets the historian Thiers into trouble. "Throughout the day," he writes, torrents of rain poured down and 20,000 Austrians bit the dust."

The weighty and erudite lawyer, M. Troplong, proclaims in one of his sombre tomes that "in the midst of many crumbling institutions that of property stands erect upon its feet, seated upon Justice."

Francisque Sarcey, the great critic, writes, 'On his helmet waves a missing plume," and again, "In the tones of Mile. Ugalde one recognizes her mother's familiar hand."

Gustave Flaubert takes pains to collate many of the slips of contemporary writers; but he it is who wrote of a most accomplished lover that "with one hand he careased her hair and with the other he said to her-" He describes a duel in which "the two adversaries were placed at an equal distance from each other."

He also refers to a man who "was 70 years old and looked twice his age"; but doubtless the author means just what he says. One of the slips charged against Shakespeare, likeis no sup at all. Shakespeare speaks of "the seacoast of Bohemia," At that period in which the action of the play occurred Bohemia was a maritime Power and had an extensive frontage not only upon one sea, but upon two seas. In one of Scott's novels the sun sets in the east. Dickens makes Captain Cuttle put both hands in his mouth in giving a "halloo," though the gallant tar had long before lost one of his hands. Victor Hugo has Charlemagne talking of the Sorbonne, which was founded more than 400 years after Charlemagne's death. Mrs. Edith Wharton, strange to say, describes a man as walking on a stony beach. "his legs and arms still lashed to his sides." Chesterton writes of a man whose "two dark eyes on each side of his protuberant nose glistened gloomily like black buttons." Well fixed for eyes. Robert Chambers: "Her throat was full of tears"-doubtless from her eye teeth.



MEN OF THE MAYORALTY CAMPAIGN

John M. Walton, City Controller for Twenty Years-He Combines the Useful Distinctions of Being "Practical" and "Efficient." His Unique Reforms in City Accounting and His Big Savings.

By HERBERT S. WEBER

The series of personal sketches of men who will figure prominently in the Mayoraliy campaign does not seek to determine the futuess of candidates, but only to present the personalities behind the names. This is the fifth article of the series.

THERE are two words which, ordinarily, I mean pretty much the same thing, but just now, in their application to political affairs in Philadelphia, seem to have nearly opposite meanings-"practical" and "efficient."

It is possible to hear men who are perfectly willing to succeed Mr. Blankenburg as Mayor say with emphasis: "I do not believe in efficiency; I am a practical man." The explanation of this astounding remark is simple; "practical" has come to mean what is done for the good of the

Organization; "efficlent," what is done JOHN M. WALTON for the good of the

city. So far as it is possible to do both, John M. Walton seems to have had great success. He is "practical" enough to have been City Controller for the last 20 years; and yet his stanchest supporter in the Orquestions of party harmony-but you wanted

to know about the work of the office?" There was no doubt that "the office" was much nearer his thoughts than any question that involved the Mayoralty. There was no doubt that the administrator of financial detalls had not moved a finger to be put in the position of taking the elevator to the Mayor's office every working day for the next four years, instead of being able to walk right in off the street to his rooms on the ground floor of City Hall, as of old. He was going to work every day over figures in the Subtreasury here as long ago as 1857. when he began a two years' service as a clerk, while his father was treasurer of the United States Mint. So the statement that is often heard about him, that he has made the study of finances a life-work, rests upon a solid foundation.

His father, James H. Walton, was a stanch Democrat, by the way, receiving his appointment from Pennsylvania's one contribution to the White House, Buchanan. It was in President Buchanan's home county of Lancaster that Captain Walton was educated-in the Moravian school at Lititz. But the war swept the Democratic tradition out of the family. The boy enlisted on the Union side before he came of age and remained in the army almost continuously until his retirement, for disability received in the line of

owns and owes has been one of the prime factors, the Controller believes, in being abla o negotiate 4 per cent, bonds at nar when other cities in the last two or three years have been obliged to increase the interest rate to 4% and 5 per cent.

Saving a Million a Year

The signing of the consolidated loan bill by Governor Brumbaugh a fortnight ago completes a series of economies for which Captain Walton has striven for years. It fills out a scheme of savings which total nearly \$1,000,000 a year. Two years ago he set about a reclassification of the city's sinking fund and the reserves required to meet the funded debt at maturity. As a result of this study he has been able to effect an annual saving of \$533,226.87, by reducing the payments from the general fund to the sinking fund by that amount. He found as a result of the much higher returns upon the sinking fund's investments in city loans over those of some years ago that a large surplus had been accumulated in the sinking fund and was lying idle there. Another large saving has been in the slowing up of the sale of leans and the consequent reduction of the very large cash balances carried in the city treasury.

The act of Assembly of June 24, 1913, made it lawful for appropriations to be made, contracts entered into and work to be done on loans without awaiting the issue of the loans. This made it possible to inaugurate the practice of deferring the actual sale of loans until near the time that the money was needed. Walton was thus enabled to effect an annual saving of \$190,000. The act approved this month creates a consolidated loan fund and permits the temporary use of oan moneys in the treasury belonging to one loan for paying warrants drawn against another loan. This act will effect a further saving of at least \$200,000, making a total saving of \$380,000 by these changes in the method of administering treasury balances of loan moneys. Adding this to the \$533,226.87 we have a total annual saving of \$913,226.27. In some future years these changes will effect savings much greater than this sum, as when an important plece of public work requiring large loans is contemplated, such as the work covered by the \$16,000,000 loan of 1904 and the \$13,500,000 loan of 1907, the procedure described can be followed, while under the old method the whole amount of the loan would have to be sold before work could be begun. In the future, portions of loans need only be sold as money is required to make payments.



could only affirm the legality of every step in the trial. It has been the Governor's part. as it must always be, to supply the corrective for a state of doubt that hung over the whole case. Frank has not been adjudged innocent by the Governor's act; the law and the courts have not been set aside. It has simply been affirmed that a condition may exist which judges are not expected to recognize as proof of innocence, but which one man, the Governor, may hold to constitute sufficient doubt as to make a reliance on future developments the better part of jus-

Harpies of the Divorce Court

BETWEEN unsavory tales of "gunmen" furnished by detective agencies to act as "strike-breakers," and such an attack as William J. Burns has launched at the harples of the divorce court, the private detective is getting a foul name in the community.

When Mr. Burns calls the gatherer of divorce evidence the most "polsonous human snake outside a cell," he can hardly be accused of overstatement. From the doubtful methods which even the most conscientious of detectives may be forced to take in a good cause, these professional ferrets of marital troubles sink to work that is nothing short of fraud and blackmail. With them every incentive of private gain is on the side of corruption, they are delving in doubtful matters, and, unlike the police, they have no conscience of the State behind them.

When Mr. Burns finds a remedy for these conditions, he seems almost as unassailable. "There is only one way. Pass a law barring private detectives from the witness stand in divorce cases. That will stop them." There may be a better solution for the difficulty, but it has yet to be stated.

The Table d'Hote Tree

TN SPITE of the war, science continues to L knock the props from under one terrestrial habit after another. The latest victim is the humble vegetable. The potato is to root in the ground no longer. The chestnut tree must give up the custom so popular with village blacksmiths. Both, and the rest of the vegetable kingdom along with them, are going to Lower to the clouds if the head of the Plant Research Bureau in Langhorne succeeds in "overcoming the downward motion of molecules." He thinks he can.

Worse still, he is busy blighting the individualism of the plant world. He grows like slips-vegetable, not sartorial-from privet hedges as a pastime, just as Mr. Burbank produces a wrinklehess prune to suit his whim. But he is in dend carnest about the apple tree that he has grown out of a potato; and he thinks he has discovered how a rose bush can he gradied on a peach tree.

There is a good deal in this. The parent trank may now he salanted which best suits ins perticular purpose. In a neighborhood privated by bays apples may be proven on the pully are more afficient, the fruit. grows and entry a large saving in picking | any of them in to run the college for him. | and he morely

Germany's High-water Mark

ANY hour may bring news of Lemberg's fail. The present is as certainly the high water-mark of Germany's war in the East as yon Kluck's drive on Paris was of the war in the West. With this distinction, that even if the wonderful 150-mile lunge of General Mackensen ends in no more than the expulsion of Russia from Galicia, even if the Germans dig themselves in at the frontier and leave Warsaw unassailed, they will have humbled Russia as she has not yet been humbled and they will have freed themselves to assault the oncoming Italians in Trieste and the Trentino, and to launch another drive at Calais.

The achievement of General Mackensen is remarkable enough, even admitting Russia's misfortunes over ammunition. Its consequences should be greater still. Now, if ever, Germany may win and must win-or the end is in sight. It will take time for Russia to recover. While that lasts Austria can essay the not too difficult task of holding Italy back in her Alpine campaign. More important, however, of course, Germany can try what is conceded by many experts to be impossible for the Allies, to break through the trench-fortresses in France. If both attempts end in deadlock-as they may-then Russia, recovering from a third crushing blow, will be irresistible. Such resources must win if time only favors.

WE Know to be at	dian'.	100.000	- 44-4		diam'r	
Jitney.	13	0.8		1107	1000	

Jext fiction	hero:	The	Jitne	y Ba	ndlt
--------------	-------	-----	-------	------	------

Those oleomargarine crooks were slippery fellows.

France expects every fat man to do his

To jit or not to jit, that is the question before Councils.

'The "Antis" may ask the questions but the voters will give the answer.

"Olive oil explosion causes \$250 damages." French dressing called to the colors in Paris.

Goodness me! Victor Emmanuel went and forgot all about declaring war on Turkey.

Edison's portable 3,090,000 candle-power searchiight wouldn't be a had thing for Pennsylvania politics. Or for Diogenes either.

Somebody ought to reduce the Allies' gains to a common denominator. This business of adding up % of a mile, plus 436 yards, plus 3-13 of a kilometre is a little fatiguing.

Prexy Lowell may have told Harvard's graduating class that a man reaches his

From recent popular novels and from stories in the magazines a great number of amusing blunders may be culled, As-"I screamed in silent rage."

"A girl tore her eyes from the stage, but her ears still lingered."

Hissing the Unhissable

"'I will never speak to you again as long as I live," hissed Dolly," Just try to hiss it. "A roar of silence followed."

"Her feet were swollen from standing in wet, salty water."

"Like Adela, he had dark brown hair, with enormous black eyebrows, a mustache and a short beard.""

"Davidson stood wiping his wet neck on the plazza."

"What therefore was our surprise to find Tish sitting by the fire in her bathrobe and slippers, with a cup of tea in her lap and her feet in a tub of water."

We are reminded of those horrible examples cited in the Rhetoric textbook-like The unfortunate woman was killed while cooking her husband's breakfast in a horrible manner."

Errors of quotation are common in speech and writing. Byron quoted Shakespeare: "An eagle towering in his pride of place." But what Shakespeare wrote was, "A falcon towering in her pride of place." Milton wrote, not "as thick as leaves in Vallombross," but "thick as autumnal leaves that strew the brooks in Vallombrosa." He wrote, not "fresh fields and pastures new," but "fresh woods." Nathaniel Lee did not write, "When Greek meets Greek then comes the tug of war," but "When Greeks joined Greeks, then was the tug of war -a very different thing. Doubtless, however, the modification of phrases by popular usage is not wholly evil-it certainly is inevitable. The saying, "Let us eat, drink and be merry, for tomorrow we die" is of curious origin. The preacher in Ecclesiantes says, "A man hath no better thing under the earth than to eat and to drink and to be merry." Isalah: "Lot us eat and drink, or tomorrow we shall manial maximum at 25, but he didn't ask dis." Luke: "Take thins case, sat, drink

on cannot deny that his work is "cfficlent."

Counting Up the City's Dollars

So it is of great significance that he is considered in the running for the Mayoralty and that within the last few days his chances are believed to have improved. It would seem that the five or six "practical" men, who, on breezy porches at Atlantic City, are about to name as "practical" a candidate as they dare, are afraid they may have to inject a little efficiency into the candidate's make-up after all, to stand him in good stead against a strong Independent opponent. And they would find more than a little efficiency in Walton's record if they hit upon the idea of adapting him to the mayoral harness. That record rests upon his establishment of a remarkable system of municipal business procedure, which has attracted the attention of experts in many cities in this country and abroad; upon a system of inventory which has been the wonder of visitors who have made pilgrimages here to study it; upon a method of accounting and a system of daily balances (something absolutely unknown before his time in municipal affairs), so that he can tell exactly how much money is on hand and how much has been spent every afternoon when he closes his deak for the day. In addition to all this, he has revolutionized the sinking fund system, so that nearly \$1,600,000 a year is saved the city for use in improvementa; and to cap the climax of this "efficient" though "impractical" career, he is unrivaled for assiduity to his duties and, though at times in the past he has not been in the best of health, enjoys the amazing record of having missed not more than five

He never takes a vacation; and it is in rather striking contrast to read of Senator McNichol and Congressman Vare playing the delightful game of political chess at the shore while the veteran Controller is hard at work in City Hall on the hottest day in summer, with military fidelity to the appointed task.

working days in 20 years.

He has much/of the steady bearing and disciplined habit of dress and manner that is characteristic of a retired army officer: and that he is-a captain by brevet after service in the Civil and Indian wars. There is never any question of finding him in; if he's out a clerk in his department will say with precision at what time he will return. And presently in walks the Captain, milltary, but modest, and rather jaunty, for all his 78 years, with Panama hat furned up in front and down in back, immaculate in light summer garb of youthful cut. He has a most quiet and natural courtesy and an air of taking everything easily. He was asked to verify the statements in a long list of reforms that he had inaugurated, and it was murmured that he was a mayoral possibility. He raised a forbidding hand:

"Ah, I'm not a candidate for Mayor." "Would you refuse to run if the call for such a candidacy-"

"That is putting It in a very difficult way

duty, in 1878. His training in accounts and the apportioning of funds was not neglected in the army, for his most important service was in the quartermaster's department, in the Indian wars. He took up residence on Kingsessing avenue and for four years rested and regained the strength that was to be so necessary for his second long period of activity.

We have seen that the pressure of new ideals of public service has brought Captain Walton's name forward this year as a possible compromise candidate, Curlously enough his entrance into politics was under much the same circumstances. In 1881 the first Committee of One Hundred was formed and reached the measure of its success in the election of Mayor King. Many who had followed the committee returned to party lines, but the committee had not been without effect, as it taught the bosses the power of the people when aroused and produced a certain amount of respect for the independent voters. In those days William Elwood Rowan was boss of West Philadelphia. Chastened by his defeat for Sheriff, Rowan considered the advisability of regaining his status by putting up unimpeachable candidates for office.

"Practical" and "Efficient" in 1882

It was while he was in this mood that the late Anthony J. Drexel and others urged that Captain Walton be nominated for Common Council from the 27th Ward, with the indorsement of the Committee of One Hundred and other municipal reform associations. Rowan consented, and Walten was elected, in 1882, by an almost unanimous vote, So, just one-third of a century ago, Walibn was evidently considered able to fulfil both the 'practical" and "efficient" functions of Philadelphia political life. In April, 1895, he was appointed by Governor Hastings to the office of City Controller.

It is an anomaly that, in the last 20 years, when waste of the taxpayer's money has been the distinctive feature of the Organization, so steadfast a "Watchdog of the Treasury" should have been on guard. And that Philadelphia's bookkeeping should have gained renown, through all the devastating wars of the contractors for civic loot, must give many a visiting expert who goes over Waiton's systems a sensation of grotesque inconsistency.

One is irresistibly led to recall the school primer legend of Archimedes, who in his passion for mathematical computations still drow his circles while the city was being fought for tooth and nail, and whose only request, in the turmoil of battle, was that his circles be not disturbed.

The Controller is the author of the "Manual of Accounting," It was completed last year, There is hardly a library of importance in the Old World that has not a copy of the work. It is a basis for research and study of civio problems among municipal officials and in universities in this country.

In the field of more concrete achievement. is his inventory of all land, structures, other Improvements and equipment of the city. is answer," in replied gravely, "There are The scentrate accounting of what the city

Capitalizing the annual savings effected under the present Controller at 4 per cent, they represent a sum amounting to about \$25,000,000.

Yet an Organization Man

Yet Captain Walton is an Organization man. In the "hands" of "cards" which Mo-Nichol and the Vares are holding, where the Atlantic sends cool breezes to enhance the sport, the Controller is understood to be one of the "cards" in McNichol's "hand," to be "played" against a Vare man, in the intensely difficult game of finding a candidate who will be acceptable at the same time to Mo-Nichol, to Vare, and to the people of Philas. delphia.

HAWAII

There's a path of gold on the ocean's breast When the lamp of the day swings low. And it leads the way to a land of rest Where the paim and olive grow. No strife is there, nor want, nor care, Nor taint of a human ill; And it basks away in a blue-girt day, With a night that is deep and still.

There's a velvet stir in the darkening gloans, And a heave of the drowsy sea, and a white-lipped ways from her coral home With a whisper of mystery. with And the realm of the deep is hushed in sleep, Save a dreaming scalind's cry; While overhead, with a silent tread, The sentry worlds move by,

-W. P. Burns, in Leslie's.

AMUSEMENTS

B. F. KEITH'S THEATRE Elizabeth Brice and Charles King Walter C. Kelly PRINCESS BADIAH, TIGHE & BABETTE, MILOR GALETTE'S BABOONS; OTHERS. GLOBE MARKET AND JUNIPER FHOTO-PLAYS II TO H MARY MILES MINTER IN "ALWAYS IN THE WAY" Thurs. Fri, Sat., Viols Allen, "White Elster" GLOBE GRAND ROCHAES INVENTION: 4 MEL-ODY MONARCES AND MAIDI REAMER & MORTON MCCH REAMER & WALLACE: D. LEON & DAVIER WILFEID DUBLIG FICTORES

Woodside Park THEATRE-Frank Sills "A KNIGHT FOR A DAY" Trocadero Beansh Barting Barting Winds