EVENING LEDGER-PHILADELPHIA, FRIDAY, JUNE 25, 1915. A FINE SUBJECT FOR A "BABY-SAVING CLINIC"

Evening & Ledger

PUBLIC LEDGER COMPANY CYRUS H. R. CURTIS, PRESSORN

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Independence Square, Philadelphia. Broad and Chasinut Strents Frees. Union Building 170-A. Mstropolitan Tourn 200 Globe Democrat Fullding 1007 Friburg Building 8 Watscloo Flace, Pall Mall, E W. TLANTIC CITY.

NEWE BURBAUS NEWE BURBAUS The Fort Hullding Descent Burbau Lorow Russe Lorow Burbau Lorow Burbau Lorow Burbau Lorow Burbau Bu

Norros-Subscribers wishing address changed must give old as well as new address.

ESTSTONE, MAIN 2000 BELL, \$999 WALNUT L'Address all communications to Running Lodger, Independence Square, Philadelphia.

BHERRIG AT THE FRILADELPHIA POSTOFFICE AS RECOND-CLASS MAIL MATTRS.

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

PETLADRIPHIA, FRIDAY, JUNE 28, 1918.

The ownerd trembles before opportunity, but opportunity is obedient to the commands of the man of couroge

"We Will Net Do This Thing"

THERE are some Councilmen who do not intend to have the crack in the Liberty Bell split their political fortunes wide open. There will be plenty of innocuous desustude for any political meanderers who in sorrow and anguish bring back to Independence. Hall not a Liberty Bell, but disjointed pleass of metal that were once that sacred relic. The danger of such a disaster is real. There is not a metallurgist who would sanction the long journey for the bell. There is a menace in every thump, every jar, and it will get thousands, literally millions, of them on the trip. If Councilmen must junket, surely they can junket without the Liberty Bell. If they must have a trip to the coast, it were better to pay their way by popular subscription than to pay for it with the ruin of the most precious of our national relics. What a splendid thing it would be if all the other Councilmen should stand up like men and say: "We will not do this thing.

We will not participate in this unspeakable proceeding." That would be patriotism, that would be

the kind of loyalty that would thrill the heart of Young America.

The Balkans Next Door

THERE was to be peace in Mexico when Huerta was driven out. But almost immediately the Constitutionalists were fighting each other more bitterly than they had ever fought the Dictator. Now the star of Villa seems to be meeting the horizon, below which it has not sunk before the Carranzistas are at loggerheads. The Balkans of the West run true to form.

But between Mexico deluged with ruin a year ago and Mexico seething today there is a vast difference. The name of that difference is Robert Lansing.

No Progress Without Scrapheaps

FTHE scrapheap is a place of honor. It is a monument not to the Dead Past, but to the Living Present. Without scrapheaps there would be no progress. Without progress there would be no scrapheaps. The

mands coal and iron and the other minerals that can be molded into munitions of war. But Russia is not conquered. She cannot be conquered. The great distances between her large citles prevents a successful invasion. From two continents spring millions to fight for her. She gathers strength in the recoil. The farther back she is pushed the more terrific the backward pressure she exerts. Through Siberia and down from Archangel a steady stream of war supplies has begun to flow. There has been no cowardice in her armies, but heroic devotion. Gradually she will be armed as her adversary has been armed. Russia can say, quoting the great John Paul Jones, who so nobly fought for her, as he did for America:

Not a Neutral, but a Militant Mayor

"We have not yet begun to fight."

THAT philosophic believer in the doctrine , that the gang sort of government is the best sort of government and protagonist of the program to give Philadelphia another Ashbridge administration, "Dave" Lane, announces from his cool retreat in New Jersey that "the boys" are rapidly adjusting their differences. He thinks a "neutral" candidate will seen be found, a candidate who can be depended on not to let one faction of the gang do any more robbing of the municipality than the other section does. There is no argument, it appears, as to the wisdom of raiding the treasury; the only difficulty relates to the division of the spolls.

Vice, long looked upon, becomes attractive. Familiarity with graft breeds acquiescence in it. Apparently there is no great public indignation that a few sleek men, who have grown rich on public funds, meet to select a Mayor for Philadelphia. Not a king in Europe is so wantonly disregardful of the wishes of the people as these men are. There is not an autocrat in all the world who would dare do what these men do. They do not pretend to be looking for a candidate who would best serve the interests of Philadelphia. They openly announce that the ideal candidate is the one who can best serve the interests of the Vares and McNichol. It would be funny if it did not connote a practical downfall of democracy.

Yet there is a good omen in the situation. Whom the gods would destroy they first make mad. The arrogance of the so-called leaders has already convinced thousands of citizens that they must stand as they have never stood before against this onslaught on good government.

No "neutral" candidate can be elected Mayor of Philadelphia.

On the contrary, the successful candidate will be successful because there is no neutrality in his soul, but a deep-seated, longabiding purpose to strike at graft wherever he sees it, to battle unceasingly against corruption, to be militant in his advocacy of efficiency in the public service and like adamant in his refusal to concede anything to exploiters of the municipality.

Lloyd-George Organizes a Home Army PLUTARCH reports that Demosthenes, when asked what was the first essential to success in oratory, replied "Action." He might have said it was essential in every other art without straying far from the path of truth.

Lloyd-George, the new British Minister of Munitions, is demonstrating that the way to get ammunition for the armies in the field is to get it. British victories must be won on British soil if they are to be won at all. Ammunition has been lacking ever since the war began, and it will not be until the British and the French are as well supplied with it as the Germans are that they can hope to achieve victory.

ARMS MAKERS ARE FOR PEACE POLICY

Manufacturers of Arms and Ammunition Companies Have Not Forgotten the Sportsmen Who Built Up Their Business.

By ROBERT HILDRETH

FIGEEDOM of speech is almost unknown to the officers of the arms and ammunition companies. For instance, they must keep slient on the question of national preparedness

"We would be misunderstood if we talked about preparedness," said one of the prominent men in the business the other day.

Two things are certain. The arms and ammunition companies are in business to make money. They regard their business as entirely legitimate.

Also, the men who conduct this business regard themselves as good American eftizénn

Most of them are ardent supporters of Wilson's foreign policy.

"Wilson," they say, "will keep the United States out of war if anybody can."

Again: "We are not war-makers." I am referring to the arms and ammuni-

tion companies which are widely known in the sporting world and which in the last few months have been struggling to keep up with war orders.

Why are the arms and ammunition companies behind President Wilson in his effort to preserve peace?

The answer is obvious. That is the trouble the answer is altogether too obvious. More money in supplying warring Europe

than in taking care of Uncle Sam.

The Embargo Question

Now what would become their attitude if the Administration should establish an embargo on their production?

'Such an embargo would be a violation of neutrality," is their view, and they add, "It is a sheer waste of money for the advocates of an embargo to advertise in the newspapers and on the billboards, asking the people to petition the Government to stay the exportation of arms and ammunition. The public has already picked the winner in the European war. America's interests are with the Allles."

Further, the opinion seems to be held in the same quarters that if Uncle Sam should fecide on an embargo it would probably be because he wanted to keep the goods at ome. It would not mean a restriction of output, at least not immediately.

"In case the United States became engaged in actual war the Government would need all the arms and ammunition that this country could turn out, and more, too. For purposes of preparation, on the basis of calling into the field an army of a million men, the Government should have on hand at the beginning of war at least four million rifles, 1200 machine guns, eight billion cartridges, 4000 field guns and eight million rounds of field gun ammunition. These are not my figures, but I think they are approximately correct. The regular arms and ammunition companies are today making only rifles and cartridges. When the conflict in Europe broke out the total facilities in this country for manufacturing these goods were totally inadequate for keeping such an army supplied during a campaign. The output then possible would have to be multiplied one hundred times in order to meet the needs of a fighting army of a million men.

Helping the Allies

"Now this brings us back to the question of how much we are really doing for the Allies in furnishing arms and ammunition. The fact is that the maximum output of the factories has not been greatly increased since. the beginning of the present war. Floor



MEMORIES OUT OF TWO OLD READERS

An Evening's Adventures With Some Boyhood Books That Are Battered and Torn and Stained With Gingerbread, but More Delightful Than Any Novel.

By WALTER PRICHARD EATON

HAVE just come across two battered old books-or rather my mother has come across them, and sent them to me-which have given me an evening of more delight than the most popular novel of the day could do. They are battered and torn and stained -but what memories they bring back!

Yet they are only two of "Swinton's Supplementary Readers," the second and third readers at that. I never used them in school. Indeed, I didn't go to school till long after the third reader period. But I pored over them because they were full of pictures and tales, and as I pored over their pages again this evening every picture was like an old friend long lost and found again; and as for the poems and stories, I was amazed to discover now much of that mental background ve all possess as a result of our childbood contact with art came directly out of these two battered brown books. It was almost a terrifying revelation to me of the tremendous importance of the books we give our children,

The Elves and the Shoemaker

Even today I can tell largely by memory which stories I liked best. But even if my memory had failed me, the books themselves bear physical evidence, in the form of thumb rints and gingerbread smears. Most popular

to-be-too-much-enjoyed plot of the poem is simple-the children capture the government, send their parents to school, put them supperless to bed, and in general have a high old time. Possibly the poem would today be considered highly immoral by our educators. I can't discover any children of my acquaintance who know it now. Neither can I recall that it caused any attempts on my part 30 years ago to put my father supperless to bed! Do you recall it? Do you recall the levee, when-

"One fat fellow, too fat by far, Tried 'twinkle, twinkle, little star." His voice was gruff, his pinafore tight, His wife said, 'Mind, dear, sing it right!" But he formet end said 'The he

But he forgot and said 'Fa-la-The Queen of Lilliput's own papa!"

I can still recall the chortles of delight with which my sister and I hailed this embarrassing episode. Of course, the mortified queen had to send her too-fat papa right up to bed, in spite of the fact that he cried all over his shirt bosom.

Children may not know much about art, but they know what they like!

Gingerbread and Tears

In the upper reader were the second voyage of "Sinbad the Sailor," an episode from in itself a great reform: when one Tom Brown at Rugby," and above all, "The Heroic Serf," a tale of the Russian steppes. A wolf pack pursued a sleigh, and the master and mistress were saved only by the serf's self-sacrifice in jumping out and giving himself to the pack. On the pages of this story what look suspiciously like tear stains are mingled with gingerbread smears. To this day, when I think of Russia, I think of that grim story. I remember definitely that it was the other two stories which first caused me to beg for copies of "The Arabian Nights" and "Tom Brown at Rugby."

navies, however, have modern pattle cruises, the former ten, with heavy batteries and capt-ble of steaming from 26 to 28 knots an how the German navy six. We have no war re-sels of this type. Undoubtedly we shall con-tinue to build the great floating forts, but me want the fast battle cruisers, too. We have want the hast battle cruisers, too. We has only the beginning of a great modern nav but it is a good beginning. We are justis-in taking great pride in its ships and is t geal and efficiency of its officers and men. Th average of our marksmanship has always be high, but it could be made higher with m practice.

The need of battle cruisers is the first con-sideration, the need of more men the next. The submarine problem should be speedily solved There will be ammunition enough for memory hereafter. It is essential, however that the public interest in the increase of G navy should not subside. The subject is a to keep ever fresh in mind. Every citize should learn all there is for landsmen to keep about our warships, as the navy exists for the protection of every citizen.

CONVERTING THE TOWN

Liquor Problem Is Largely a City Problem What Rural Communities Are Doing.

John B. Gregory in the World's Work, John S. Gregory in the World's Work. The national prohibit on cause implies mus-than a divine assault upon the powers of all It represents an attempt of the rural commut-ties to regenerate the towns. Kansas is wa-ring on the wickedness of New York; Nath Dakota and Oklahoma propose to purify Pra-sylvania. The liquor problem 'n this county at the present moment is largely a city po-lem. Whatever varying annuos we may have lem. Whatever varying opinions we may have of the general success of prohibition, one pea at least is plain—and that is 'ts success in re-communities. Those States that have general prohibition or any large measure of local dotte have practically driven the saloon out of the villacces and towns. Moreover, they have for something that is vastly more important-the have enormously decreased drinking. This is

great moment in the life of an invention is that moment when it is thrown into the discard, for thus its deatiny is fulfilled. The world goes on with something better.

This, properly speaking, is "the way of the world." Civilization advances toward its visions. The first steamboat was once a vision. The first locomotive was once a vision. The telegraph was once a vision. Every one of the many inventions which men have sought out was once a vision. Invention succeeds invention, but progress in mechanics and science is not civilization. The two lines sometimes touch, but they are not identical. Both are pushed forward into the future by the same methods, but the forces are different. Civilization is a succession of ideals.

The Holland has gone to the scrapheap, but the submarine continues. The Helland has found its place of honor, but the submarine is only an invention, a means of war. War itself will some day go to the scrapheap. Ideals will send it there. It will then have found its place of honor. The world will go on with something better.

Let Experts Diagnose the Case

FTHE merchant marine may be anemio from strangulation or from mainutrition. Probably its present deplorable condition is due to a little of both. All agree that the industry is sick. It is not likely to be cured until an expert diagnosis reveals accurately the causes of the decline. It will then be possible to find the proper remedies.

We know already, of course, that the navigation laws are obsolete and burdensome, that seamen's labor has been heavily subsidized by enactments fixing wages and that the lack of a definite program by the Government has read into the situation such uncertainty that investors have hesitated to finance the rehabilitation of the industry. But a commission of experts must reach to the very bottom of the whole trouble and find a means to overcome these and any other difficulties.

The first thing is to get the commission; it will not be so difficult thereafter to get the ships.

The Beginning of the Fight for Russia FTHE victory of Germany is not the cap-Liure of Lemberg. It is the saving of the great Hungarian plain on which now flourish the crops which must feed the Teutonic allies next winter. Had the Russian advance continued, had the vegetable riches of Hungary fallen into hostile hands, the food blockade would have driven hunger into every German camp and would have contributed appreciably to ultimate victory for the Allies.

In no respect has German efficiency been more pronounced than in the selsure of territory which supplies the necessities. In Heigium and France she grasped rich coal and other metals. She has protected the oil supply in Calicia. Her armies have fought not only for their stomachs' sake, but also fur the satisfaction of the maw that de-

Real Social Revolution

TERRY SIMPSON, of Kansas, rose to o political distinction because of the wide appeal of his socklessness. It is true that when he went to Washington, and drew a Congressman's salary with its perquisites. he donned slik socks and even wore pajamas at night, but the rest of the country got the impression that in his sockless state he was a typical Kansan.

Good crops have changed all this. E. T. Meredith, of Iowa, told the convention of advertising men in Chicago that the farmers are not only wearing socks, but that an investigation conducted by experts has disclosed that 50 per cent. of them wear garters also. The socks do not roll in wrinkles over the shoe tops, but are held in place by nationally advertised supporters, as comfortable as they are becoming.

The real social revolution is virtually accomplished, for men and women with fashionable and comfortable clothes are usually content.

> Garterless we come into this world, Garterless and red; Garterless we go out of this world. Garterless and dead.

In the first state we are walling with unhappiness. In the intermediate state life looks rosy to us, especially when we have reached the condition of the gartered farmers who wear \$40 sults of clothes and ride in \$2000 automobiles. And in the last state it does not matter what we think. The end has come. The garter must be recognized as a symbol of progress here as it is a badge of royal honor in England.

Obregon may have lost his arm, but he has not lost his head.

Why pun on Nearing when it is so much easter to jump on him?

President Wilson's secretary denies that he was the one who put the tumult in the Cabinet.

Once more they are crying "On to Paris!" in Berlin. But they took it out in crying inst fall.

Heat and wet may be bad weather for people, but it's the next thing to heaven for backyards.

Resuming postal service in Alsace after 45 years. France remarks that it's a long time between carriers.

If the House could not find time to go to the President, the President could find time to go to the House.

The lecturing statesman who denies that he is for peace at any price, insists, however, that he is opposed to war under all circumstances.

space has been doubled and new factories have been built by many of the companies. but still it remains true that the output has not doubled, or anywhere near it. Highly perfected and very expensive machinery is required for the manufacture of arms and ammunition. It cannot be made and installed in a jiffy. Moreover, the facilities for making military arms and ammunition are not the facilities for making the ordinary sporting arms and ammuntion for which we have always found the largest market. It is only the high-power rifles and cartridges that are of any great use in modern warfare. Under all the conditions, a doubling of floor space cannot bring a doubling of output inside of a year and a half or two years. At present we are doing little more than utilize our facilities of last July to their fullest capacity. With artillery, shells and shrapnel the situation is somewhat different, and these goods are what Europe orders the most of, but even so I think it is true that America is supplying the Allies with not more than one-twentieth of the war materials which they are using."

The arms and ammunition companies, of course, are looking ahead. They are figuring out the possibilities in the business of making war supplies. They are enlarging their plants. Perhaps they expect a long war. Perhaps they are merely to try to sell all the products possible while the selling is good. But evidently, also, they expect that governments, war or no war, will be in the market for war supplies for a good while to come.

They see nothing unpatriotic in their unprecedented activities. A prominent official of one of the leading companies expresses the opinion that America will benefit by the development of the business to such proportions, not only from the present commercial profits, but also from the experience gained n meeting so great a demand and from rendering manufacturing facilities more nearly adequate to meet the emergency that would arise in case of an American war.

"It is better for us," says an official, "to boost the sporting game than to boost the war game. We will meet the demand for war goods to the best of our ability, but we look for the future of the arms and ammunjtion business to the sportsmen."

AMONG THE NECESSITIES.

From the Washington Times. In spits of the high cost of living, even the obronic kickers insist on doing so.

DANIEL BOONE

Westward, forever westward, like a star, He strode the night of forests, giant, lone-impassioned lovar of the wide Unknown, He stopped like some strange, mystic avatar in virgin wilds, through travell and through

He heard the tempest on the mountain mean; He felt the red foe's fury match his own; But westward, ever westward, rode afar]

Atoms the trail he trod with exclosing blade Now teeming cities thunder to the akies. The point of connecto and the roar of trade Here passes forth his ancient victories. Whom nature factioned for bergie moode-The patriot of her primal solitories.

of all, it would appear from the evidence, was the story of "The Elves and the Shoemaker." This tale is illustrated with a captivating cut, in the Cruikshank manner, showing the two elves dancing gleefully in the clothes the grateful shoemaker's wife cut for them-or rather one of them is dancing. while the other is hastily thrusting his bare legs into the tiny breeches. I can still recall my delight at this episode, and the warm thrill of pleasure I always experienced at the generosity of the elves and the gratitude of Mr. and Mrs. Shoemaker.

I find in the same volume a highly proper poem called "The Better Land," which is illustrated by the picture of a Rollo-like child sitting at the feet of a sad lady in widow's weeds. There isn't a gingerbread mark on the page! Grimm knew his business better than the Sunday school poetesses.

In the earlier of the two books is the tale of Hop-o'-My-Thumb, with a picture that almost terrified me again tonight-a picture of the family procession advancing into a deep, gloomy forest, with tiny Hop-o'-my-Thumb at the rear, scattering his crumbs. How important pictures are to children is attested by the fact that all my life I have thought of the tale of Hop-o'-my-Thumb as a tale of terror; its atmosphere has been that of a gloomy hemlock forest at twilight; and when I saw the old reader again this evening I realized it was this illustration which had been in the back of my consciousness all the while

Other stories in the same elementary reader are the tale of "Dick Whittington and His Cat." "Hans in Luck," "The Man on the Chimney" ("Unravel your stocking! Begin at the toe!"-we all know that one!), "The Ugiy Duckling," "Diamonds and Toads," "The Christmas Tree for Cate." the immortal "Three Bears," and a dozen of Accop's Fables. Of course, you say I would have read all of these stories somewhere else. No doubt I did read them somewhere else. I had a whole volume of Accop and another of Cirimm. Yet why is it that I remember them out of this particular book, associated with these particular pictures? For some dim. childish reason, this book was dear to me, and because it was dear it was my real introduction into imaginative literature. When a child shows attachment to a book, he sure the book is worthy, and then give every possible encouragement. The child is storing up immortal memories!

The Lilliput Levee

Next to the tale of "The Elves and the Shosmaker" the most singerbready passage is that containing a poem, or jingle, called "Lilliput Leves." I suppose it has been 15 or 30 years since I saw or heard that poem, yet when I saw the pictures and read the first line tonight the whole thing came back to me with a flash, and such succesding tine was fully read before my eyes had taken in

"Where doss Plilafore Palace stand? Right in the middle of Lilliput Land!"

the jingle begins. The delicious, the never-

The book contains ballads, too, which I fancy today would hardly find place in a third reader-though I may be wrong. There was "John Gilpin's Ride," for instance, and Gilbert's "Bab Ballad," "The Yarn of the 'Nancy Bell.'" The latter I have always known by heart, and often wondered where I learned it. Now I know. I learned it by absorption.

But this old third reader is not all frivolity -far from it! The last prose article is Lamb's tale of "The Tempest," and the book closes, on the final page, with

"Our revels now are ended * * * * * We are such stuff

As dreams are made of; and our little life Is rounded with a sleep."

This strikes me today as "going some" for a third reader. Yet, curiously enough, I find the page besmeared with gingerbread. (You have no doubt guessed by now that I was somewhat fond of this confection!) I recall, also, that at the age of 8 my favorite poem was Tom Moore's "Go Where Glory Waits Thee." It was printed in a leather bound "Complete Works," and was the only poem in the volume I ever read. The rest left me cold. That one always made me weep deliclously. I haven't the faintest idea why, for I couldn't possibly have understood it. Something in its cadence, or in its refrain, however, touched me. Recollection of that has made me ever since shy of sitting in judgment on the mysterious spiritual adventures of children. I am more than ever shy this evening, after bridging backward over the years, on realizing how much of my mental background was acquired long. long ago, from the pages of these two battered old Swinton's Readers.

BATTLE CRUISERS NEEDED

From the New York Times. The kind of marksmanship attributed to the sunners of the British drauinought Quean Eitzsummers of the British draudnought Queen Eliz-abeth in a letter from a Belfast naval officer quoted in the Timas diamatches yanterday is probably the kind that only real practice in war can develop. One shall demolished a camp with 590 soldiers and stores for stx months. Another, fired over a meantain top, mank a full transport. According to the newly published edition of the annual "Fleets of the World," the British mavy has 14 battleshigs in commission or under construction, in tonnars maning from 12,850

mavy has 74 baitleships in commission or under construction, in tennars manging from 13,050 to 37,050, the Queen Elizabeth size, while our M bettieships, in the water, on the stocks, or provided for, range from 11,848 tons to 23,050, and summe of the new boats are to have an equiposant of guns larger than the biggest of the British ships. The dermans have is battleships, though amount of boars are not as large a our armored

annie of them are not as large as our armory armisers. Both the British and the Germa

situation more closely. however, the gain ap to be almost infinites'mal.

For the liquor problem in this country is m rural problem; it is a city problem. One could easily go over the map and pick out 36 Statesnough to ratify a constitutional amen that, taken together, do not have as may saloons as New York c'ty. Chicago has ma drinking places than all the States south Mason and Dixon's line. Two-thirds of all b saloons in the United States are found in . States-and these are the States that have 0 States-and these ale the States that have largest cities. In fact, a large centralized po-ulation is economically essent'al to the size of the liquor traffic. The great increase in 0 consumption of alcohol in the last 20 years indicates again the drift of the population i the country to the town. One great division the business-the brewing and retailing of a beer-would cease to exist in any appre-extent except for the large cities. A se keeper, to make the draught-beer buildes sible, must sell at least a barrel a day. does not do this, the product goes stale s makes a loss. And he cannot do this unless has a large purchasing public at his does which he cannot get in villages and town? The one thing that the last 20 years has de initely established is that the cities, of the own volition, will not abol'sh the liquor the Occasionally a good-sized town, like Works Mass., votes dry: but it practically never The anti-saloon fighters can usually State-wide prohibition or a comprehensive i tem of local option in a State whose rural ulation is larger than its urban. They can or at least cannot do so perma do 80. when the city population exceeds that of country.

SMOKE AND-AIR

HO.

From the Providence Journal. While one New York woman is conducting crusade against smoking in street cars and is starting a campaign to permit wond smoke on the three rear seats. Pendia outcome of this curious conflict in reform Pending 1 the men are still smoking wherever they have a chance and are waiting comfortably to is a chance and are waiting con which way the wind will blow.

QUESTIONS

From Life. Some people ask questions because they will to know more; some ask them because the desire to show what they already know, is some ask them because they want to show what difference they want to show what others do not know.

AMUSEMENTS B. F. KEITH'S THEATRE SUPERS SUMMER BROW BRICE & KING WALTER C. KELLY PRINCESS RADJAH; TICHE & BABETTE, MC GALETTI'S BABCONS. OTHERS. WOODSIDE PARK FREE ADMISSION TO PATHONS OF PARE TROLLET

MARKET AND JUND PHOTO-PLAYS 11 10 GLOBE 10c-15c Viola Allen-"WHITE SISTER GRAND ROPERTS INVENTIONI GRAND STATES AND ST

Woodside Park Theatre Syster with a se "A KNIGHT FOR A DAY"

Trocadero manin maino a manine must

half of H.