Evening Ledger

PUBLIC LEDGER COMPANY

RDITORIAL BOARD! CERCS M. R. CONYD. Chaleman P. W. WHALET Executive Editor JOHN C. MARTIN General Business Manager

Published daily at Press: Laputa Building, Broad and Chustmit Streats
Press-Union Building
170-A Metropatitan Tower
200 Globe Democrat Building
1202 Tribans Building
8 Waterion Place, Pall Mail, S. W.

NEWS BUREAUS:
NAT. The Post Building
U. The First Building
U. The Pist Building
U. The Louis is Grand

give old as well as new address.

ET Address all communications to Evening Ledger, Independence Ilquare, Philadelphia.

KEYSTONE, MAIN 2000

BELL, 1000 WALNUT

EVERNED AT THE PHILADELPHIA POSTOFFICE AS ACCORD-

THE AVERAGE NET PAID DAILY CIRCULA-TION OF THE EVENING LEDGER FOR MAY WAS \$8,614.

PHILADELPHIA, FRIDAY, JULY 2, 1918.

Happy he who is on livable terms with his job.

Jitneys Neither Regulated Nor Destroyed COUNCILS has succeeded in muddling the whole jitney situation. The problem before it was to regulate the jitneys. It endeavored instead to extirpate them. It has done neither, for the final result is a law the constitutionality of which is apparently so debatable that its enforcement during the summer is not at all sure. Even if the courts do not come to the relief of the jitneys, the ordinance is so full of loopholes that its practical nullification will not be at all impos-

The idea of separating motor vehicles into sheep and goats may be clever, but it is wholly un-American. Nor is the poor man likely to have much sympathy with the idea that the broad highway is intended for people who can afford to own automobiles and not for those who can afford to pay only for a short ride now and then. He is willing to have the jitneys regulated, for they ought to he regulated; but he is utterly opposed to the procedure that forces on them a confiscatory competition.

The jitney cannot be driven out of business. The sawing machine came to stay, so did the steamboat and the locomotive, despite the outery against each and all of them. Show the American a better mode of transportation than the one he has and he will have it, politicians to the contrary notwithstanding. It may be that the sum the trolley cars are losing daily represents what was the contribution of straphangers only. It is at least questionable whether the city should guarantee the trolley cars sardine loads; There are some people, for instance, who believe that the trolley cars should be compelled to provide a seat for every passenger. Urban roads without watered stock would be profitable under such a system. But Councils undertakes to say that a straphanger once must be a straphanger forever and that no man should have a seat in a jitney who can get standing room in a trolley car.

On the other hand, unregulated jitneys are worse than no jitneys at all. Yet unregulated jitneys we may have with us all summer. Granted that the motive of Councils was good, its incapacity has been monumental. It has cooked the goose that was laying the golden eggs.

"We Don't Know Where We're Going -----"

DWINDLING interest in battles is not at all inexplicable. What American wants to entangle himself in such an inextricable maze of words, as "on the front at Zuzav-nodemeazkovitzo," "near Martynovorouzdiany," "in Kosmierjine," "approached Bezymlanna" and "In the direction of Czijikouff and Emitroyitze"? The armies may realize what they are doing, but to the ordinary American they seem to be marching to the air, "We don't know where we're going, but we're on the way."

Education Nothing Without Character

THE London Times, which has been giving publicity to many disagreeable truths, declares that the British system of education is at fault, "not because it does not fit a boy efficiently into the wheels of the moneymaking machine, but because it turns out young men without character, which alone, in the last resort, is of value to the nation."

There is much asininity in discussions of man as a money-making machine. Money represents frugality, achievement, courage, brains. It is the visible evidence most often of efficiency. Who makes it, nine times out of ten earns it. Its possession, when earned, raises a presumption of valuable service to society in favor of the possessor. "Moneymaker" is a badge of honor, not of dishonor.

But the Times touches the quick. There is no wealth worth while unless there is character back of it. Our criminals, our wayward boys and girls, our mollycoddles should have been saved in the nurseries. Our preventive measures otherwise are locked stables empty of horses. Education without character is nothing. On personal character nations are builded, prosperity, everything that is worth while. Any system of education that fails to apply this cardinal principle builds meral signistons, not men, about whose rattling hones homes and country alike must topple to inevitable ruin.

A Fallacy That Ban Amuck

A FALLACY which has gained considerable consequence through frequent quotation In the last fifteen years has been nailed by a

committee of the National Civic Pederation. The census of 1900 showed a gross product of \$11420 per worker in manufactures and an average wage of \$437 per worker. From these faures esmebody deduced that labor's above to the product was only 18 per cent.

saninat 43 per cent, for capitul The committee has now supplied the missfor Sguren. From the gross product, \$1330. per worker must be deducted for cost of materials; fild for taxes, insurance, revalities and so on, and \$12s per worker as a depreciation charge of 5 per cent, leaving \$764 to be grouded. On this revised reckuning about 50 pay tant, of the gross product goes to labor and It per cent, to capital as interest and die to should not be thought bewere, at Lorenze the old figures have been suc-

proved the division of the product of industry between labor and capital has reached in every instance a fair adjustment. The report of the Civic Federation merely removes one misconception of the facial

WHEN the Evening Langer fired the first The Transit Victory gun for real rapid transit last fall, wise

men laughed. "It can't be done," they said. A few weeks later Director Taylor began that wonderful series of public meetings in which he explained to all sections of the city his comprehensive plans.

By January 14 public opinion had become so fixed in favor of the program that a great mass-meeting in the Academy of Music was possible.

February II, at a hearing before the Senate Committee on Municipal Affairs, on the McNichol scheme to kill rapid transit by preventing the passage at Harrisburg the second time of the transit amendment, he and his supporters were overwhelmed by the arguments of the advocates of the Taylor plan-

One week later, Finance Committee of Councils, daring no longer to defy public sentiment, reported out the loan election ordinance, after a delay of six weeks.

The committee introduced into it, however, phrase devised to render unconstitutional the whole loan and coupled with it a change of route that threatened to be disastrous. The next day the Evening Langua polled the business organizations of the city and exposed the trickery of Councils.

On Washington's Birthday, Director Taylor named a Committee of 1000 to aid in the transit fight. The next afternoon John G. shason declared the "joker" ordinance to be fatally defective and the next night the second mass-meeting at the Academy of Music gave a great demonstration in favor of the Taylor plan and in condemnation of the Councilmante ordinance.

March 4, Councils answered public demands by removing from the ordinance its illegal features. It retained, however, the Costello route, thinking, so it was surmised, that this would be sufficient to cause a vete by the Mayor.

But Councils overstepped Itself, A close study of the ordinance revealed the fact that it could be accepted without serious hurt to the Taylor comprehensive plan. If the achievement of rapid transit was to be obtained by a matching of wits, the friends of good government were not without brains. The Mayor was quick to see the opportunity. On the advice of Director Taylor he signed the ordinance, March 9.

April 29 the transit loan was authorized by a vote of approximately 10 to 1.

Yesterday legislative routine to make this loan effective was completed.

This marked the culmination of one of the bardest battles ever fought for a great public improvement. It is a source of gratification to the Evenino Lebour that it and other public-spirited newspapers played so prominent a part in the fight and were able to contribute materially to the victory.

There are pullbacks left, of course. There are obstructionists who would like even now, if possible, to prevent construction work. But their number happily is small and their op-

portunities are limited. Director Taylor has justified his appointment by the Mayor. It is a great victory which he has achieved, and gratitude to him for it flows from the whole community.

Giving Germany Her Dues

THE American people, patriotically rejoice I in the fact that nothing in the circumstances surrounding the torpedoing of the steamship Armenian can affect the expectation of a favorable reply to the President's second Lusitania note or of a continuance of friendly relations between the United States and Germany.

Pirates of Public Health

THERE can be no penalty too severe for the so-called practitioners recently arrested if the courts prove them guilty of practicing without a license and duping sick patients with fake medicine. It is not alone a question of "banco," of money stolen. It is a question of health, of happiness, even of life. How many sick people may have delayed a cure and even waxed critically worse as a result of such ministrations?

There are many reasons why intelligent citizens have fallen victims of such methodsthe honesty of doctors who promise no "cures," as well as the unfortunately high cost of good medical service. But all these reasons point alike to the tremendous importance of the doctor and surgeons, of the whole science of healing. It touches life closer than almost any other profession.

City, State and nation have recognized this in their free hospitals, dispensaries, medical service and general work in public hygiene. City. State and nation cannot tolerate the pirates of quackery.

His Weight in Bullets to Kill a Man

FF AN efficiency expert applied his tests to war, what would be make of it? Putting morals and humanity aside and concentrating on the mere physical facts, could be name any business in which a larger effort is spent for a smaller outcome? Of the millions of shots each day, how many reach their mark? The proportion of misses to hits is literally so staggering that it has been said it takes the weight of man in lead and steel to kill

Some one of the short-story cameos of French literature pictures a peasant whose village fame has lived on the fact that in 1870 he killed five Germans at Sedan. That, of course, is the boyhood impression of every soldier's career. And yet it cannot be one in five who has killed a single enemy with all the myriad shots and bayonetings of a war. When Sergeant O'Leary kills eight Germans in a single charge, it is verily a case for King George to honor him with a personal

Villa seems suspiciously willing to "be

Textbooks can teach anything except ex-

perience. They have battlefields in Europe, but we

have our own sort of Fourth. The Organization seems to be timid about selecting a candidate for Mayor during the

There is some reason to believe that peace in Mexico is much nearer now that Mr. Bryan is out of the way.

Out in Missouri they never paid much at-

tention to the Lusitania outrage, but they

can never forgive the Germans for not sav-

log the Armenian mules. There are some people in this town who will never forgive the Mayor for having saved \$5,000,000. They were the once who got it in other Administrations.

"THE WORLD IN THE CRUCIBLE"

Sir Gilbert Parker Defends British Good Faith and Denounces German Treachery-Nietzsche's "Blond Beast" Rampant.

By GEORGE W. DOUGLAS

UCH of the British comment on the war Much of the British country lawyer who lost his case and then went to the village tavern and damned the Judge, I do not mean to suggest that the British have lost their case, but Germany was so well prepared to fight when the war began that all the Allies have been compelled to strain every nerve to hold the Germans back while they trained their men and secured the equipment necessary to wage war on a great scale,

David Lloyd-George's remarks in Parliament the other day disclose the British point of view at the present moment, and if he had been denouncing in the barroom an adversary who had got the better of him In court he could not have chosen language better fitted to reveal the state of mind of a man who is still sore from a metaphorical beating. He said that Germany had been plling up war material while she was walking about Europe arm in arm with Great Britain. She had a benevolent and friendly smile for France and "we all thought that an era of peace and good will had come." But the Minister of Munitions charges, with a fine confusion of dates, that "at that moment she was forging and hiding away for months war stores to attack her neighbors unawares and murder them in their sleep. If that trickery is to succeed, all the bases of international good-will will crumble to dust!"

Lloyd-George forgets that Germany might say that while Great Britain was walking arm in arm with her through the chancelleries of Europe the British shippards were building warships to be used against Ger-

An Antidote to Bernhardi

But even a show of judicial impartiality can hardly be expected from the British. We in America, separated by 2000 miles of coo and soothing sea from the great conflict, find it difficult to preserve our own judicial calm. Some of us fall entirely and are as partisan as the British or as the Germans. The anti-Germans will be delighted with Sir Gilbert Parker's book on the war which he calls "The World in the Crucible," because in it they will find the British case stated with a clearness and directness that leaves no one in doubt of the detestation of Sir Gilbert for everything German and his admiration for everything British. At the same time, if one makes allowance for its partisan bias, it is a valuable compendium of facts and near facts that ought to be read as an antidote to Bernhard!.

He devotes considerable space to setting forth the ambitions of modern Germany which Nietzsche characterized as "a blond beast, lustfully roving in search of booty and victory." Bismarck sought to give to his country what he called a "backbone of iron and ribs of gold" by bringing about after the sucessful union of the German States at home a German dominance in commerce and industry abroad. Prince Buelow, in "Imperial Germany," has described the task which the Kalser set himself after he dismissed his great Premier. The retirement of Bismarck left the Germans depressed and disheartened. "This oppression could be lifted," wrote Bismarck's successor, "If the German Emperor could set before his people a new goal toward which they might attain. On the other hand patriotic feeling must not be roused to such an extent as to damage irreparably our relations with England, against whom our sea-power would for years be insufficient, and at whose mercy we lay in 1897 -like so much butter before the knife."

This policy, which "aimed at nothing less than a political and ethical reconstruction of the world," was to be carried out in three stages, the Prussianization of Germany, the Prussianization of Europe under the hegemony of a Prussianized Germany and the Prussianization of the world under the canons of Treitschke, Nietzsche and Junkerdom.

Germany Was Bound to Fight

Granted this, the war was inevitable. And the provocation to war by Germany was also inevitable. But Sir Gilbert devotes much space to proving by the document and by the course of events last year that it was really Germany that brought about the war. The first sentence in his book declares that the crime of Sarajevo was in no real sense the cause of the war. Competent observers were aware of this last August. The cause lay deeper than any single assassination. Every one familiar with European politics was aware that the war was one of those inevitable things which no one expects to happen. The mines were placed and the train was laid, but it was not believed that any one could be found so rash as to light the fuse. Sir Gilbert declares that the negotiations over the Servian assassinations were furcical and that there was no intention to come to any agreement. When the difficulties between Austria and Servia began to disappear new difficulties between Austria and Russia were found ready to prevent an agreement, Germany first blamed Russia for mobilizing and said that peace could have been maintained if Russia had not taken action and then she blamed England for not announcing her posttion either for or against war. If England had declared for war, the Germans said, the other Powers would have come to terms; and if England had said she would not fight the other Powers would not have dared to contend with Germany, Sir Gilbert, however, holds that Germany would have fought under any direumstances.

The British position is set forth most sympathetically by Sir Gilbert. He is properly shocked at the offer of Germany to buy Britlah indifference to the violation of Belgium neutrality and he quotes with approval Prime Minister Asquith's declaration in Parliament that the British nation is not fighting for the maintenance of its own selfish interests, but "to vindicate the principle that small nationsitties are not to be crushed in defiance of international good faith by the arbitrary will of a strong and overmastering Power."

The justification for the title of the book is found in the assertion that German success means the remaking of the world by the extension of Germany influence in North and South America, Africa and Asia as well as in Europe. In other words, Germany would take the place of Great Britain as a great world Power with dominions beyond the seas. Yet Sir Glibert lays great stress on England's disinterestedness in fighting for Belgium and mays little about the direct and vital interest of the British themselves in the comflict,



Silence on the Golf Links, Calling Cards to Be Left in the Punch Bowl and Wall Street Are as Useless as the Superfluity That Always Rolls Under the Bureau.

By WALTER PRICHARD EATON

FOUR years ago a man said to me, "Do you wear a back collar button?"

"Certainly," said I, "when I wear a collar," "Then you're an idiot," he replied. "You ion't need to. It's only a nuisance. Your col-

lar will stay put just as well without it." Of course I didn't believe him. You don't believe me now when I tell you he was right. Bert Leston Taylor, in his column in the Chlcago Tribune, has recently been crusading against the back collar button, and people didn't believe B. L. T. No doubt a benighted world will go right on wearing back collar buttons in spite of all Bert and I can say about It. Still, nobody who has become emancipated from this masculine curse can rest happy till he has at least tried to emancipate his fellow-males.

Four years ago, when the man first told me that the back collar button was useless, to be answered with a pitying smile, I had a particularly annoying time pulling my tie through my collar the next morning, in order to get the knot tightly into place. As a matter of fact, first I tore the button hole of the collar, and then the tie itself gave way, with a protesting rip. I tore the offending collar from my neck, took up a fresh one, put in another tie, and-reflected. Why not give the thing a trial? I could slip the collar button into my waistcoat pocket, and if my collar wouldn't stay down, I could resort again to the ancient method. Of course, it wouldn't stay down. I was quite sure of that. But at least I could get my tie tied before breakfast.

An Unpleasant Sense of Insecurity

I put the collar on without the back collar button, and enjoyed the delicious sensation of feeling the tie slip in the collar with comparative sase. Then I started out for the day. At first I had a vague, unpleasant sense of insecurity. My collar was always on the point of slipping up in the back, especially when I stooped forward. Now and again, I would insert my finger warily to feel if the shirt band was still in its rightful place. It always was. After a time the sense of insecurity began to wear off. When you are waiting for something dreadful to happen to you, and it doesn't happen, sooner or later you are bound to assume normal relations with life again and go about your business. By lunch time I had fully decided my collar wasn't going to ride up under my ears. By dinner time I had forgotten all about it.

I have never worn a back collar button from that day to this, except with a standing collar, and then only to hold my necktie in place.

The advantages are multitudinous. For one thing, there is one less collar button to roll under the bureau. (I am aware that most people don't believe that collar buttons soll under bureaus except in comic papers, but mine always did). In the second place, your necktie slips more easily. In the third place, your collar no longer gets that abominable little black spot on it where the back button makes a bulge, when all the rest of it may be comparatively clean, if you don't live in Chicago, Indianapolis, Pittsburgh or Altoona. In the fourth place-and this is perhaps the most important-you are rid of at least one piece of harness, you have by so much simplified the process of dressing and undressing, in which process so much of our lives are wasted. Half an hour a day, at the very least, 314 hours a week, 15 hours a month, 180 hours a year-uselessly given over to putting on and taking off silly clothes! It is something to be rid of even so small an item as the back collar button!

I fancy there are a good many back collar buttons in all departments of our life which we would find on trial-much to our surprise could be given up, and the world would wag on just as well. There are those who go so far as to class the Stock Exchange as a financial back collar button. If Wall street were wiped off the map, they say, we would feel mighty uncomfortable for a time, as if our collar were going to do something disastrous-and then we would gradually realize that we were getting on as usual, and forget all about it. But this is a matter concerning which I know very little. Once I made a trip to Wall street to interview the late J. P. Morgan, and became remotely acquainted with his office "boys"; and once I made a

Wall Street as a Collar Button

Still, I know what I like. I have often speculated on what would become of the social back collar button if Mrs.

trip there to see the late P. Hopkinson Smith,

who had an office near the East River, which

was full of pictures of lighthouses, pots of

blooming geraniums, and Mr. Smith's genial-

ity. So I don't know much about Wall street.

Borden Bugson, when she calls on my wife and unfortunately finds her at home, didn't leave a pack of calling cards in a punch bowl in the hall as she departs. I believe one card, her own, is for my wife, and two cards, Mr. Borden Bugson's, are for my wife and me respectively. I suppose if Mr. Borden Bugson's cards were not left in our punch bowl, and my cards were not left in the Borden Bugson's punch bowl (only theirs, I am told, is a silver cake dish affair), the result would be that Borden Bugson would have to call on me in person, and I would have to call on him. Perhaps it is just as well not to eliminate this back collar button! On general principles, I am in favor of votes for women. But if the franchise is going to rob our wives of their present willingness to be bored by the Borden Bugsons for our sakes, then by all means let us keep the ballot to ourselves!

THE BIG NOISE

Silence on the Green

Another back collar button is the fetish of silence when a player is making a shot in golf. I am aware that is uttering this I am promulgating heresy, blasphemy, infamy, imbecility. Nevertheless, I believe it to be true. I will even go so far as to say that I believe half the duffers who play the game would play better if the hush which precedes their superhuman effort to drive 225 yards or make a four-foot putt did not breed in them an exaggerated self-consciousness.

McLaughlin isn't supposed to need utter silence in order to deliver a service ace. Several people in the Stadium are permitted to talk when Brickley is kicking a goal. There is usually a certain amount of noise when a shortstop picks up a hot grounder and fields it to first. All these acts require delicate and also rapid mental and muscular co-ordination. But nobody has ever maintained that silence was needed to bring them off successfully. Golf is a different game, of course. It would hardly do for your opponents in a foursome to taunt you as you were making a putt as ball players taunt each other. But we carry this rule of silence to ridiculous extremes, because it always has so been. It is a back collar button.

And only think, if the rule were abolished. or rather the otiquette altered, what an awful havoc it would make among the alibis! There is a last word-you will need a little starch in the band of your shirt. It always takes starch to throw over a convention.

HE IS AN AMERICAN To the Editor of Evening Ledger: Sir-Will you please let me know the nationality of the war expert, Mr. J. W. T.

READER. Philadelphia, June 30.

PROTEST FROM A BRITISHER To the Editor of Evening Ledger:

Str-Re your correspondent "John Bull." a Britisher, allow me to protest against his vaporings and to question his nationality. His nom de plume may have an Anglo-Saxon ring, but his sentiments are absolutely un-British. There is an odor of "Lieber krantz" about his vaporings, and he uses a subterfuge to bring on an Anglo-American controversy. EX-ROYAL DUBLIN FUBILIER. Philadelphia, July 1.

"JOHN BULL" ANSWERS HIS CRITICS

To the Editor of Evening Ledger. Sir-Handicapped by lack of space, I will en-deavor to answer my opponents. To "Five Irish-Sure, my country is "democratic," infinitely more so than Uncle Sam's, but the exigencies of "this great crists" force her to adopt different methods. She must "dictate the polloy of the United States" or risk Germany's doing so. Though a Briton, I still understand a joke; but accusing me of being a German is buffconery, which is not an argument.

Now, Mr. Quigley! The P. O. S. of A. is not the U. S. of A., as you seem to believe. It is not representative of the colony. Step forward. Ar. Briner! I fancy you are an average American, and address you as such. On your village roads you take the dust from the heels of an English backney, driven by an English groom, you visit British-named theatres showing British backney. ish plays acted by Britons, your clothes are a cheap repilca of styles worn by our lamented Edward VII, you sing "America" to (almost) the tune of "God Save the King," when the King (when God preserve) is King (whom God preserve) is mentioned you know George V is meant, and yet you tell me England does not control the States.
Palmyra, N. J., July 1. JOHN BULL.

MR, PEPPER AS AN ENIGMA

MR. PEPPER AS AN ENIGMA
To the Editor of Evening Ledger:
Sir-1 read with much interest "Pepper's Mayorality Prescription" Also your editorial remarks on the same Mr. Pepper and I are both of the same religious belief, and I have always been willing to follow his landership in church affairs. But for some years past his politics have been an enigma to me for the reason that I felt such man as he could be a great power for good to rid our city of the "Gang" "masquerading as Republicans" as exservatary facet so well described them. You will realize how diment it is for me to understand how men of the weight and influence

of Mr. Pepper are not found on the side of of air Pepper are not found on the side of reform and good government. I am reminded of an incident that occurred during one of our late city elections, Mr. Popper had indorsed, with others, one of the "Gang" candidates. I was surprised to see it. Talking with the restor of one of our largest churches I told him of my feelings. His answer was regret also. And that it made it more difficult for the clergy to teach young men high ideals when men like Mr. Pepper would set them the enample of favoring a body of men whose acts in the past caused us to be looked upon as "corrupt and contented." I need hardly tell you I voted for our good old Mayor Blankesburg. Have no regrets for it. Will vote for any other good man for Layor, no matter what he party may be. JAMES WHITTINGTON, Philadelphia, July 1.

THE OLD TESTAMENT SABBATH

THE OLD TESTAMENT SABBATH
To the Editor of Evening Ledger:

Sir—Your editorial on the Sunday questa
"makes the law ridiculous." If some people
wish to obey the Old Testament commands it
them try it. Exodus, chapter 35, says six day
shall work be done, but "the seventh day shall
be to you a holy day, a Sabbath of rest to the
Lord, whosoever doeth work therein shall is
stoned to death—Ye shall have no fires in you
homes on the Sabbath day," and the punishment is stoning to death. These commands
were not given to Hindoos, Expytians, Chinese,
Persians or Christians, but to "my people
Israel." Truth never changes.

Philadelphia, June 29.

JUSTICE.

"HANS" SAYS "JOHN BULL" IS RIGHT

To the Editor of Evening Ledger:
Sir—Answering "John Bull" I will say that
while as a German I loathe his country, ya
am I convinced that the fellow is largely right.
The United States has ignored its best friend Germany, and cast its lot with Great Britan The seizure of its vessels by England it gloss over, the sinking of vessels by Germany s

I. unlike "John Bull," am naturalized and will stand by my adopted country, but if i foreign ruler is to dominate it I would prefet the Kalser to George V. HANS. Philadelphia, July 1.

REQUEST FOR INFORMATION

To the Editor of Evening Ledger: Sir-II was much interested in reading a letter in last night's Evenino Lebosa signal "Roxborough" and headed "Travels at Home" I am a stranger in Philadelphia, having bestere only since May 1, but expect this will amy home for some little time to come. I have day trips by boat, and so far have been re-warded by finding but one such trip advertises, the trip to Wilmington and Brandywiss the trip to Wilmington and Brandywiss Springs, and when to go and how to get them have been hoping that the EVENING LEDGER would publish, as do many of the New York papers, a list of the places where week-ends may be spent, with full directions for getting there, accommodations, etc. I am not interested in trolley trips, as I cannot ride on the trolley without becoming ill, but would like to take several boat trips a week all summer

Philadelphia, June 29. PERVERSITY OF MEMORY

From the Milwaukes Journal. metimes the only things we remember are the things we wanted most to forget

JUST A LITTLE BOY

I don't know when I've ever seen a little boy that was so very Contrary; yes, that's what you are, you're nothing else but just contrary!
When no one's here you do the things I tall you to, as sweet as honey; But when I want you to cut-up, and when I want you to be funny,
So's folks can see how wonderful you are, and

how well worth the showin' I can't with all my coaxin' you somehow seem to get you to goin'! When I ask you: "Where is the moon?" you point your finger at the roses; And when I tell you to kiss folks you reach out and grab their noses.

And that's the way with everything, you're nothing else but just contrary!
But am I angry when you do the things you do? Wall, not so very!

You are my boy, I am your dad, and I am here
to stick right to you!
You don't know why I tell you to do all the
things I tell you, do you?
I s'pose a hoy that can't do much but gurgle

I spose a hoy that can't do much but gurglegoo in place of talking.

Who is so small that he can't trust his wobbly
little feet for walking.

Has trouble understanding what the daddy
means who leans above you;

And you're the best boy ever born, and can't
tell you how I love you!

Houston Pest.

-Houston Pest.

AMUSEMENTS

B. F. KEITH'S THEATRE CHESTNUT AND TWELFTH STREETS SUMMER FESTIVAL OF JOY FISKE O'HARA Claim Morton; Jack Gardner, Mile Vadle & Call Hussey & Hoyle. Cither Star Pastures. WOODSIDE PARK THEATRE POPULAR VAUDEVILLE Free Matinees Daily at 3:80 P. M.

EVENING-18T PERFORMANCE 7:45 P. M. EVENING-3D PERFORMANCE 9:45 P. M. ADMISSION FREE-Reserved State, LOS tanley MARKET ST ABOVE 1878 tanley MYRTLE STEDMAN SYMPHONY ORCHESTRA AND SOLDISTS Stanley

GRAND Margaret Sawtells Dully B. Today 2 135, VA 9 MoChrody: Farrett College Broat, Languing Pictures.

TONIGHT CROSS KEYS THEATRE CHARLEY CHAPLIN CONTEST

Trocadero Glatis Stary Tango Girls & Charle