## "IF THE POLICE KNEW THEIR BUSINESS THEY WOULD ARREST THE TWO FRONT ROWS OF A THEATRE AUDIENCE ON LOOKS ALONE"

"Because," Says Birsky, "For the Bad Effect the Faces Has Got on the Morals of the Actors and Actresses"

Zapp Finds Little to Commend in the Police Censorship of the Russian Ballet, Except for the Excellent Advertising It Affords, and Birsky, for Once, Agrees With Him

But They Fall Out When They Discuss Citizenship, Zapp Concluding With: "When a Feller Goes to Make a Living in Mexico, There's Only One Thing He Should Ought to Take Out Down There-Not Sitson Papers, but Life Insurance"

"T SEE where the police gets after I the feller which is running the Russian ballet," Barnett Zapp said as he glanced over the bill of fare in Wasserbauer's restaurant.

"Some theayter managers is very lucky that way," Louis Birsky, the real estater, said.

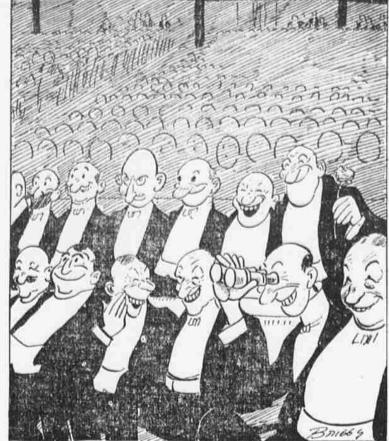
"Warum lucky?" Zapp demanded.

"Because what the police calls bad, looks awful good to a whole lot of people. Yes, Zapp, all that a show needs is for the police to call it immoral, and a couple of orchestra seats down front becomes right away as valuable as two perfect - matched pearls from 10 carats apiece," Birsky said. "The next time I get roped in for such a thing I would go to an optician not a speculator and buy a pair of hundred-dollar field glasses, and stand up for a dollar in the back of the gallery. I could save a lot of money that way."

"And was it so bad like the police said?" Zapp asked.

"You wouldn't think it to look at a themselves in the place of the average policeman what a delicate disposition theaytergoer; but the only thing is, such a feller has got. A New York they got an idee that people which policeman will get red over some- goes most to the theayter was never thing in a theayter which for years in such a place before in their lives. respectable young fellers in the old In particular, when it comes to a face and holler for the police because that excepting the ushers everybody claims, Zapp, it wouldn't make no guage, and Chinese and loschen

By MONTAGUE GLASS



"They would arrest the two front rows on looks alone."

two-dollar scats, y'understand, compared with the other ladies in the show you would think she was dressed for starting out in an open oitermobile to call on her husband's frommer "Aber was the show so bad like the

police said?" Zapp inquired once more. "Well, I'll tell you," Birsky re-

peated: "when the police receives a letter that a show is immoral and Schreck," Zapp commented. they should please look the matter up "Well, I'll tell you," Birsky replied. and oblige, Zapp, they try to put

a lady has got on a bathing suit which in the theayter is visiting New York if one of them actresses were it in for the first time from a place where a Follies where they walk across they still got an idee that dolmans is planks over the heads of the so-called the latest up-to-the-minute design in women's outer garments, y'underposters by this here Bakst, they don't know whether it's Ben Hur or David goes up and shows the inside of the harem with all the ladies not yet dressed to receive company."

> "Naturally people from the country seeing such a thing would get a

> "They would if they was there," Birsky said, "but actresses and actors is got to go a long way to shock a New police knew their business they would arrest the two front rows of a New York audience on looks alone, for the

years before they know what it means. In fact, Zapp, if the police continues to find this here Russian ballet is immoral, Zapp, you would see advertisements in the paper:

LEARN TO BE A RUSSIAN BALLET
AUDIENCE AT HOME
New method. You pay only for the
diagram and postage which is small.
Everything illustrated. Plain, simple,
systematic. Write for free booklet
today.

"Because as it stands now, you've got to take the police's word for it that it's immoral. Even the fiftycent books, which the ushers tries to sell you, don't help you any, which I picked up one in the aisle and read it going home in the subway, and I give you my word, Zapp, that book was just so good a description of 'Within the Law' oder 'Camille' as it was of the Russian ballet."

"That's because you've got to got imagination to enjoy a ballet," Zapp said, "and the trouble with you is, Birsky, that you ain't got no imagina-

"Maybe I ain't," Birsky agreed, "aber when the book says, 'Mrs. Fatima Harris is the favorite wife of Sultan Charles Z. Harris,' y'understand, and a couple of hundred young ladies comes out and dances it for you, for all you understand what they are driving at they might just so well be dancing: 'This theayter with every seat occupied, das gebe Gott, can be emptied in three minutes. Look around now and walk, not run,' or that the management requests the stand, and not being experienced in ladies to remove their hats. I claim to got just so much imagination as anybody else, Zapp, but with this here the Shepherd King till the curtain Russian ballet it ain't enough that you should be a mind reader. You've got to be a leg reader and that's all there is to it."

"Might it's because you ain't acquainted with the Russian language maybe," Zapp suggested. "You take a Russian ballet which ain't in the country two weeks, y'understand, and naturally they couldn't even talk the York audience. In fact, Zapp, if the | English language let alone dance it." "Then how did the police get on

that it was immoral?" Birsky asked. "Probably they sent a policeman bad effect the faces has got on the there which speaks Russian," Zapp country has been taking their mothers show like the Russian ballet where morals of the actors and actresses. said. "They've got such fellers on to see and neither of 'em turned a the orchestra seats would cost five However, Zapp, supposing that the the police force, Birsky. There is hair, y'understand. Also down at dollars apiece at the box office if they people which goes to see the Russian even policemen which can shake down Concy Island a policeman will hide his was for sale there, the police thinks ballet is as innocent as the police saloonkeepers in every European lan-

difference anyhow, because a ballet is Hakodesh also, Birsky, and besides, like the deef and dumb language, Birsky, what business do you got sup-Zapp, people has got to study it for porting a Russian ballet? I thought you was against the Allies?"

> "Me against the Allies?" Birsky exclaimed. "How can you say such a thing? I've got just so many customers which is for the Allies as against 'em, Zapp-more even, and I am perfectly neuter about this here war. Furthermore, I've been an American sitson now going on twentytwo years, and I think that that oitermobile factory out in Detroyit is quite right which wouldn't give jobs except to sitsons,"

"Aber if everybody done the same thing, Birsky, what's going to become of the greenhorns?" Zapp asked. "It takes five years to get to be a sitson, and in the meantime they must got to starve. Is that the idee? It's like all them advertisements you see for experienced salesmen. If every concern done the same thing, Zapp, a salesman would got to start in as a new beginner with at least five years experience as a salesman."

"Or else lie about it," Birsky said. "Aber you couldn't lie about being sitson," Zapp continued, "You've got to show the papers."

"Well, maybe this here oitermobile concern says that they wouldn't promote nobody unless he becomes a sit son," Birsky admitted.

"Even so," Birsky went on, "my idee is that a feller should become a sitson like he gets married. He should do it for love, because if a



"They sent a policeman there which speaks Russian."



Illustrations by BRIGGS

such a feller needs is to lose his job tures and vaudeville." and right away he becomes just so Line. Then if we should have to go to war and would got enough of them oitermobile factory sitsons around, you wouldn't be able to hear yourself think for the powder mills exploding."

"That's neither here nor there," Birsky said. "There's only one way to look at it: if a feller makes his living in a country, he should be a

"Is that so?" Zapp retorted. "Well, if all the Americans living in Mexico would of taken out sitson papers there country," Birsky protested, "while what would of happened to 'em?"

"The same as happened to 'em when they didn't," Birsky said. "But, anyhow, Zapp, might if all the Ameri- living in Mexico, Birsky, there's only cans which went to Mexico would of one thing he should ought to take out become Mexican sitsons, they would of down there-not sitson papers but Americanized the country maybe, and life insurance.'

feller gets married for money and his instead of revolutions down there wife should Gott soll Hueten go broke, they would now got direct primaries he ain't going to stay faithful to her and referendums and conventions and very long, and if a feller becomes a all that Stuss, and instead of bull sitson to get a job, y'understand, all fighting they would got moving pic-

"Then take it the other way about," good an American sitson as von Zapp insisted. "Supposing all the Papen or the Hamburg-American Russians which comes over here becomes sitsons and starts in to Russianize the country, would we be better off if instead of Congressmen and conventions we would got grand dukes and pogroms, and instead of moving pictures and vaudeville we would got Russian ballets, for instance."

"Russian ballets!" Birsky cried. "T'phooee!"

"Then what the devil you are talking nonsense, Birsky?" Zapp asked. "Aber the United States is a real Mexico-that's something else again."

"You bet your life it is," Zapp said. "and when a feller goes to make a

THE WEATHER

Net Paid Rainbow Circulation

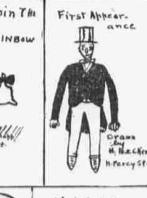
# News and Views of Farmer Smith's Rainbow Club

Brighter and Brighter Brighter!!

20,000 Sunbeams!

### Rainbow Pen Sketches









Farmer Smith's Frog Book

DR. BULL FROG KEEPS QUIET "What are you so still about?" asked Billy Cricket of Dr. Bull Frog one afternoon; in fact, the afternoon following the day when the good people Frogville played a joke on Dr. Bull Frog.

"Don't you know that the sign of slarm in Frogville is SILENCE and verywhere else in the world it is

"No, I didn't," answered Billy. "Sh-e-e-e! Sh-e-e-e!" whispered the mod doctor.

"Then tell me what it is all about," misted the Cricket. "Well," began Dr. Bull Frog, softly.

"It is this way. The folks in Frogville know that I have the deepest voice of any one and they look to me to keep up a noise when all is well and they expect me to SHUT UP

> "Is that why you are so still?" asked the Cricket.

when there is any danger."

"Yes, because I know Rover, the big dog, is coming down here this afternoon, and I know that if he goes splashing in the big pond he will frighten the folks almost to death. I'm keeping still and-"

Just then Dr. Bull Frog looked up and saw Rover coming toward the other side of the big pond-and he scooted.

ATTENTION! GIRLS AND BOYS

If YOU want to earn pin money after school and on Saturdays, write a letter to Farmer Smith, Room 101, EVENING LEDGER.

FOR SALE

#### A LITTLE TALK ABOUT "YOU"

My Dear Everybody-Yesterday I started to answer the question, "What's it all about?" and did not finish. Outside the window, as I write, the gentle snow is falling. What's it all about?

The snow coming down acts as a warm blanket for the wheat seed in the ground. That little flake will keep warm one tiny grain of wheat, which may be sent to the miller to be ground into flour, which is made into bread

Trains are rushing all over the world; steamships are plowing the vast deep; trolley cars are clanging up and down the streets; automobiles are waiting at the corner-What's it all about?

If you have a ticket, you may ride on the train or the steamship. If you have 5 cents you may use the trolley car. If you have the money, the automobile owners are only too glad to accommodate you.

At Washington the President is worrying-lawmakers are fussing and stewing and talking. What's it all about?

The President does not want to see you orphans-you, my dear children of the United States. Did you ever think of that? Men are writing thousands of words-other men with leather lungs are hurling millions of words at us urging

preparedness, defense, armies and what not! What's it all about? You, my dear children. You, my dear child.

The sun is shining; somewhere, oh! the stars are twinkling by night-the ocean is rising and falling-the brooks hurrying and scurrying-all for YOU! Millions of men are fighting, struggling, hoping, wishing, dying-what's it all about?

Your editor is buzzing around by day-reading books by night-writing out what he hopes will help you.

And now you know what it's all about. So never ask "What's it all about?" again, will you?

FARMER SMITH. EVENING LEDGER:

I wish to become a member of your Rainbow Club. Please send me a beautiful Rainbow Button free. I agree to DO A LITTLE KINDNESS EACH AND EVERY DAY - SPREAD A LITTLE SUNSHINE ALL ALONG THE

Name ...... Address ..... Age ..... School I attend.....

Ella's Stepmother

(By Edna Cooper, E. Wister street.) Once there was a girl whose mother was dead and whose father was poor. One night he told her that she was too small to tend house and that she was going to have a stepmother.

"I shall never love her," cried Ella. In spite of this, her father married. Her new mother was handsome, but wicked. She made Ella do all the work and the child never saw the sight of school.

One day she was sweeping the pavement when she saw a beautiful child watching her. Finally, the child spoke to her in astoniahment. piano. All together they decided they "Why, why, I seem to remember you. I were just quite smart enough to be Yes, I am sure. I recognized that Rambows! What do you think?

ring on your finger. You are Ella, were stolen years ago by a pirate and my sister! You are the Royal Princess of England!"

"What?" cried Ella. "Yes," continued the other child. "Father has searched the country for you. Mother died several weeks ago."

"Why, my mother has been dead a long time," put in Ella, in astonishment, "and my father's at work." "No, dear," said the beautiful child, "those were not your real parents. You

Our Pet Column

Let me introduce Peer Gynt, Parce and Prince Chap Tanguay, of South 46th street. Peer Gynt sings "Home, Sweet Home," Paree "claps hands" for



his dinner and Prince Chap plays the

FARMER SMITH, Children's Editor.

you are really a princess. You must

come home with me." So Ella took off her dirty apron, threw down her broom and put her thin little hand in her sister's. They went to the castle where she was very happy. Later her father died and she became Queen of England. She was always good to the poor.

The Japanese Dolly

(By Norma Collier, Shunk street.) Once upon a time there was a little Japanese dolly named Ko Chung Kee. He lived in a dollhouse with some other dollies that were very curious about him.

"What funny ears he has?" sneered Miss Rag. "Yes," said Miss Wax, bit too late to be published on that just as if they would fly off of his head."

"Just look at his hair. Why, it's only a pinch of hair and-

Just then little Alma popped in! "Fie, dollies," said she, "your manners are bad, they make me feel sad, you ought to be ashamed." Then all the dollies hung their heads and said, 'We are ashamed and you have taught us a lesson."

WANTED

#### EXTRA!!

RAINBOW RUMOR WORRIES WALL STREET

NEW YORK, Feb. 19 .- A report from West Philadelphia states that a certain James Taylor, a new captain of finance, living in Sansom street, has organized a band of 23 young men whose object is to make quick money. Wall Street is upset.

ANOTHER RAINBOW BRANCH

FITZWATER STREET, Feb. 19 .- Carrie Coie has founded a branch Rainbow Club of 35 members.

Our Postoffice Box

tell you about them. From Marizita street, and Bertha Secovitch, North McKeon, Merion, and Margaret Dona- 7th street. telli, Morris street, came very sweet hand-drawn February 14 messages. From Anna Fogel, Dudley street, and little "thank you" notes about their Gertrude Segal, South 6th street, came Rainbow buttons, so did Edward Brian. ready-made valentines with little Brown street, and so did so many little white doves and roses and ribbons and all the lovely things that go to make all down here this very minute to let a valentine just as pretty as it can be. Raymond Clements, Rising Sun avenue, sent a dear little February 14 poem. Last, but not least, were the valentines that little folks cut and pasted together and mailed to your editor. There were all manner of pretty hearts cut in the very cleverest way you could imagine and they came from the willing hands of Rose Gambaro, Latona street; Anna Marie Dell Olivastro, Pennsgrove, N. J., and of Millie and James Maruzzi, Wash-

thoughtful Rainbows! The postman brought us many very good drawings and stories about Lincoln, but some of them arrived a great man's birthday. We appreciate extremely the splendid effort that went into this work and we wish to thank kindly the following little artists and authors: Joseph McCollan, Kimball street; H. Brenner, Walnut street; Mary Kauffman, Lombard street; Hyman Hoffman, South 6th street, and a mysterious person who called himself "The Unknown."

ington avenue. Many thanks to these

The following children sent in the best copies of the drawing of the borse by John Folsy, Jr., Fitzgerald strest, which appeared in the club nows February 10: Thomas J. Penrose, Daly

More talk about valentines, but your | street; E. White, Hermitage street, editor just can't help it because he re- Manayunk; Mabel Tulina, South Carceived such beautiful ones. Let me lisle street; Lewis Clayton, Spruce

> The little Koenig girls, Miriam and May, of North 4th street, wrote lovely girls and boys that I wish I had you you read every one of their letters.

> > DO YOU KNOW THIS?

1. When and where was George Washington born? (5 credits.) 2. In what war did he take part? (5 credits.)

3. When and where did he die? (5 credits.)

> HONOR ROLL. Madeline Cuneo, Salter street. George Tanguay, Arch street.

Elizabeth Quinn, Folcroft, Pa. Elsie Knecht, East Ontario street. Ethel Henderson, Norwood, Pa. Joseph Heller, North 2d street. Oliver Collier, Shunk street. Janet Thomas, Haddonfield, N. J. James Guida, South 15th street, John Sherman, South 7th street.





