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THE AVERAGE NET PAID DAILY CIRCULATION OF THE EVENING LEDGER FOR FEBRUARY WAS 104,115 PHILADELPHIA, TUESDAY, APRIL 4, 1916.

When a man is out of sight, quickly also he is out of mind.—Thomas a Kempis.

Would that the Mayor had been a tennis player! "Kissing Pastor Quits"—Headline. Quits what? Kissing?

The man who is worrying in Mexico just now is Villa and not his pursuers. Get your clubs ready. The Cobbs Creek Park golf links will be ready for use early in May.

There's one thing certain about our soldiers in Mexico—they can't be said to be lacking in sand. Official reports of Villa's broken arm will probably speak of having "pierced the enemy's left wing."

"Dodd's Dash" will make a fine chapter heading for children's histories of the future, speaking of alliteration. Bala and Cynwyd have decided to banish the fly and the mosquito. Now let South Philadelphia follow their example.

Amazing discovery in Atlantic City! The commission form of government has not abolished "politics" in municipal affairs! They ought to dye that white feather in the tail of the American eagle, caught in New Jersey, before they present him to the President.

nates and traction promoters. Yet it was inevitable and it will probably be profitable. Particularly bright will be its chance if it sets its face resolutely against a few of the things within the motion picture industry which hamper it now.

PROGRESS IN SANITATION

Conservation of health is a debt owed the community by its government. Philadelphia is about to pay part of this debt by the establishment of an adequate and modern sewerage system.

The sanitary disposal of municipal sewage is so closely connected with public health that more than casual interest and importance attaches to the investigation into the subject which has been under way by the city since 1912.

Councils has before it a bill providing for the condemnation of land in Port Richmond for the first unit in the new plant. This represents the first call on an item of \$3,200,000 in the proposed loan of \$86,000,000 for public improvements.

The sewerage problem has been urgent for many years. Twenty years ago, before the installation of modern filters, Philadelphia drank, literally, mud, and suffered from annual epidemics of typhoid with an awful mortality.

The new sewerage system is a permanent improvement susceptible of extension with the expansion of the city. Therefore, it qualifies for legitimate appropriation from loan funds.

THE SCARLET WAGE I'm not insane. That's all both you know. I wanted to live luxuriously. I wanted money—lots of it. I wanted it so much that I took this chance.—Dr. Arthur W. Waite.

THE chance which this man took was risk of execution as a murderer. He has confessed to poisoning his father-in-law and his mother-in-law and he has said that he had planned to kill his wife. He thought the quick way to riches was the easy way.

The moral of all this is so evident that it does not need to be drawn. One of the teachers in Charlemagne's court knew all about it when he wrote a little dialogue in which occurred the question, "What is the liberty of man?"

Tom Daly's Column

BALLADE OF SCHILLER THE PIRATE When Ernest Schiller rose with gun in hand From out the ship Matopop's mezzanine, And yelled in broken English his command: "Make quietness! You get me val I mean?"

When Schiller pulled this thriller that was planned By all those buzzing wheels within his brain, And in his cabin kept the captain cowed And chased the silly crew the decks between, The while they strove with competition keen

When Schiller, in his turn, ran out of sand, Allocated the constabulars to intervene And take him in their silly boat to land, And strip him of his gun and leucal accra And all the glory stuff that might have been—

It's hard to think this comedy was rare Forever lost, a thing of yesterday— I hope the moving-picture men were there.

The Anagram Contest

SAKES alive! They're coming in now pretty fast. One man enters nearly a dozen anagrams. It seems to be a business man; at any rate he enters 'em all in his wife's name.

(1) MAN, I WILL TRAY. (2) THE DOVE, THOY, OR SEER? (3) WILL HE MASK HER?

Mrs. Numerous, THEN I DECLARE I CAN'T DEPEND ON FIDE. Yellow.

AY! ANN SPEAKS HIS RARE VEIÑE. Shan.

BEST IN PRAYER. A. D. Reader. Wilson, Roosevelt, Root and Bryan And many a would-be civic lion, ("Tis strange, and yet I bet the truth,) Are dreaming OF THE CHARM OF RUTH.

WE THREATENED some time ago to display something here from "Her Majesty the King" (a Romance of the Harem, done into American from the Arabic) by James Jeffrey Roche.

CHAPTER VI

The man who can invent a good working substitute for binary has yet to be invented himself.—Eastern Providence.

Great were the rejoicings in Ulbek when the news was announced that the young Prince Moly was about to wed the daughter of the mighty King of Shulpar, becoming thereby prospective heir not only to the Pacha of Ulbek, but also to a great Sultanish and a vastly greater Kingdom. The people rejoiced with great joy, not reflecting that perchance the cost of sustaining the triple dignities might fall heavy on their own shoulders.

Not so the merchants, who everywhere boast of being a conservative class, that would rather pay ten percent of tribute than one for the suppression of brigandage.

"Do not put all the best figs at the top of the crate. Have just one layer on the bottom also, for there are sometimes evil-minded persons who open the package at that end."

"It is a great mistake to suppose that all men are rogues. If there were not a large majority of them in the world who would buy stockings?"

"Time is money. Every second saved at your midday lunch means so many sequina by and by for your family physician."

"He not angry with your creditors if they impertinently sue? It is nobler to forgive and forget them."

A young man who had listened with attention to this discourse came at the close to Shabacab and asked, "How shall I become rich without too much trouble?"

"Last to me," replied the wise man, "and I will teach thee in six easy consecutive lessons, at one sequin per lesson, how to get rich."

"The young man, joyfully complying, paid the money and sat at the feet of the Sage. But when the course was over, he cried out, "Bismillah! Thou hast taught me naught."

"Nay," returned the Sage, "I have taught thee how to make six sequins. Go to, ungrateful one!"

And the ungrateful one, abashed at the report, immediately opened a Commercial College where every branch of Business could be learned "while you wait."

A Try to Let My summer home I try to let That I may roam My summer home is where seas foam And life is one mosquito net!

"SPEAKING OF GOLFERS, YOUR HONOR."

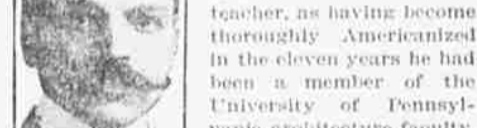


CRET, ARCHITECT, AS A WAR-MAP MAKER

A University of Pennsylvania Professor, Who Did His Bit in the Trenches and Lived to Tell of It

"AND now," wrote Professor Cret, as a German shell tore a hole in the roof of the dark barn where he was writing a letter to a Philadelphian, back of the trenches, "I have more light to write by."

Only a Frenchman could have written that, yet Philadelphia had come to think of Paul Cret, distinguished architect and teacher, as having become thoroughly Americanized in the eleven years he had been a member of the University of Pennsylvania architecture faculty.



PAUL CRET

When he was visiting France he was the war started and Philadelphia spoke of his having been caught there, an having to fight. It looked like nothing but "hard luck" for a horn artist who in his youth (he was 37 at the outbreak of hostilities) had won fame from one end of America to the other.

But to their surprise, this authority on Gothic cathedrals, medieval stained glass and other recondite subjects associated with the softer side of life took to the trenches with the utmost cheerfulness.

Then, after only two months, came the report of his death. His friends here looked sadly at the fountain in Rittenhouse Square, which he designed, and added their tears to the rippling pool, where the children sailed their toy yachts in the sun, in happy ignorance of far-off tragedies. Having survived this report, Sergeant Cret began to weary of it all—not that he objected to doing his bit, but because of the "awful bore." His letters show that many thousands of educated men, whose life has been the life of mind, the easy chair and the book, the cultured conversation, are suffering today.

"I am bored to death," he was writing, in the first midwinter of the war, after a slight illness. "Cut off from everything which was my interest in life—relatives and friends, architecture and art matters—is it going to be for much longer?"

Adventure With a Pig Several times he was of those whose perilous duty it was to carry ammunition by daylight from the first to the second line of entrenchments. That meant running across open country, exposed to the marksmanship of German snipers. Men fell about him—no bullet found him. A little pig ran about between the trenches, squealing. Cret and his companions cornered that pig; it was an occupation slightly different in character from that of lecturing on medieval stained glass.

But such incidents were better than no incidents in that routine of boredom broken only by sudden death. "Needless to say," he wrote, "the pig was a welcome variation of our tire some rations of beef and bouillon."

One of the big problems of modern war, when nearly all of the male population takes up arms, is to find some way of keeping enough of the brains far enough away from the bullet zone to do "the fine work." Of course, Germany knew enough to keep a lot of chemists and inventors and surveyors out of range of the "75s"; but the others apparently didn't. England especially is sending out a wall for thinkers, and in the indiscriminate rushing of men to the front both England and France have undoubtedly wasted a great many men of genius who could well have been kept at home. Cret understood this, and saw a dozen lines of activity in which through his special education he could better serve his country than by appearing as a target at strategic points.

He couldn't see why he should be a track-walker as guard on a railway line, when he could do so much more valuable work as an interpreter between French and English forces. Night and day the savant pressed with weary feet the tracks about his native Lyons. "I had every opportunity to get acquainted with the several degrees of hardness of the tracks and the aspects of the suburbs at various times of night and day." Then, further on in the same letter, come these fine lines:

"Personally, I have no hate for our adversaries, but I feel the necessity of this war, and I will try to do well what I am asked to do."

Remembers a Mapmaker Fortunately, French efficiency woke up and Cret and men like him got better jobs. An injury to his hand helped in taking him from the trenches. He became a maker of maps. This was reported with enthusiasm here at first, because as it was said the architect was at "headquarters" that seemed to insure his safety and make certain his return

What Do You Know?

Queries of general interest will be answered in this column. Ten questions, the answers to which every well-informed person should know, are asked daily.

- 1. What is the method of finding the circumference of a circle? 2. About how many acres are there in League Island? 3. Where was William Penn's first home in Philadelphia? 4. What distinguishes the United States Mint in Philadelphia from other mints in this country? 5. What school is farthest north in the world? 6. About when was the Free Library of Philadelphia established? 7. What municipal office has Theodore Roosevelt held? 8. What is the average depth of the Delaware River channel from the Bay to the Navy Yard at High and Low Water? 9. For whom are Harvard and Yale named? 10. What leading sport does the world owe to Scotland?

Answers to Yesterday's Quiz

- 1. Thirty-two. 2. The King's daughter, the Princess Marr. 3. St. Louis, with 687,029. 4. Imprisonment for life. In the federal courts. 5. Curtis, of Kansas, and Orvick, of Oklahoma. 6. The tax on real estate, \$1 per \$100. 7. President of the United Mine Workers of America. 8. In Nevada and Utah, where the murderer can take his choice of being hanged or shot. 9. Two parts hydrogen and one part oxygen. 10. With France and Spain; with the former from July 9, 1914, to September 30, 1900, and with the latter from April 21, 1898, to December 10, 1898.

Cost of the Great War

Editor of "What Do You Know"—What is the cost in money of the war in Europe? H. L.

The annual approximate cost of the war has been estimated at \$25,000,000,000. Estimates based on recent reports make the annual cost of Great Britain about \$5,000,000,000, to Germany and Russia about \$4,000,000,000. These countries' expenditures are the greatest, but the sums required by the other belligerents probably bring the total up to \$25,000,000,000.

Irving Berlin's Career

Editor of "What Do You Know"—I would like you to give me some particulars respecting Irving Berlin, who is a ragtime composer—his nationality, age, and if he was formerly known as Ivan Berlin, resident of London, England. J. E. G.

Mr. Berlin came to New York city direct from Russia, his native land, and after years of poverty on the East Side made his first hit with "Alexander's Ragtime Band" when he was 22 years of age. He is now about 38. It is not recorded that he was known as "Ivan" in England, but he has spent some time in London.

Real Rapid Transit Issue

Editor of "What Do You Know"—I am a taxpayer, and note the Taylor-Twining controversy, I will appreciate very much your reference to any law or reason why tax producers or rent payers should be called upon to capitalize or build any subway or elevated or trolley lines, instead of using private capital, as has been used in the past to build our subway, elevated trolley lines and steam railroads. JOS. A. CONROY.

The question at issue in the present controversy is not the academic one of whether it is wise for the city to lend its credit for the building of rapid transit lines. That has been settled in the affirmative by the people, apparently to their satisfaction. There are no eggs in last year's bird nests. The vital question today is whether the people are to get the kind of rapid transit which they want and which they have voted for.

When "Verdun" Begon

Editor of "What Do You Know"—How long has the battle of Verdun been going on? A. C. D.

The German bombardment of the Verdun forts began on the night of February 20-21.

Nonrefillable Prescriptions

Editor of "What Do You Know"—Last evening our regular physician called at my house to attend my wife. After writing a prescription he advised her "that she would have to have the prescription filled that same evening, for if it was left over until the next day he would have to give her a duplicate." On the receipt of the prescription from the druggist I found a label on the bottle reading, "This prescription cannot be refilled, or a copy given, except upon a written order from the physician." The doctor said it was a national law. Is this a new dodge for the doctors to increase their practice and income? If there is such a law, will you kindly quote the same? Is not the druggist compelled by law to put a copy of the prescription on the bottle containing the same, if requested by the person purchasing it? Patent medicine manufacturers are compelled to do it, and I do not understand why the rule should not apply to doctors and druggists. ROBT. FRANCIS.

There was probably a habit-forming drug in the medicine which the physician prescribed for your wife. Under the provisions of the Harrison law for the regulation of the sale of such drugs the druggists are forbidden to refill such a prescription without an order from the physician who wrote it. The regulations at first required that the prescription should be filled on the day it was written, but these have been modified so as to permit the filling of the prescription within a reasonable time. The druggists are forbidden to deliver to the purchaser a copy of such a prescription unless he presents an order for it from his physician. The purpose of the law is not to increase the profits of any one, but to protect people from getting possession of dangerous drugs, the evil effect of which they do not understand. Drugs which should never be used under the direct orders of a physician and in the quantities which he prescribes.

UNMAPPED

Whose hand shall limit the final chart, Complete with every stream that flows, With pathways which the bold of heart Have tramped through some Polar snows? Perchance tomorrow's sun will shine Where man's advancing picket line Must pause and camp forevermore. Even now the wide-strewn island host Within the map's net has been drawn. On outposts of some desolate shore Shall lure the tropic traveler on. But when the maps are finished quite, And all the stranger world is known, Still shall abide the elusive light On coasts where Fancy's winds are blown. And fearless eyes for long may strain, And steady hands may guide the helm; But none may ever hope to gain The farthest shore of Fancy's realm.—Meredith Nicholson