"IF A BUSINESS MAN GIVES TO CHARITY HE EXPECTS AN ORDER FROM A CUSTOMER; IF TO WAR CHARITY, ONE FROM THE KAISER"

By MONTAGUE GLASS

Illustrations by BRIGGS

'And Zapp Says: "Giving to Some War Relief Funds Means Relieving Them Governments Over in Europe From the Expense of Caring for Their Wounded Soldiers, Widows and Orphans"

Montague Glass' Favorite Characters Discuss War Charities and Tag Days-"Many a Feller." Says Birsky, "Has Sit Through a Benefit Concert, Thinking of Them Poor Wounded Soldiers Laying Comfortable in Hospitals Somewhere in France"-For Once These Champions of Argument in Dialect Find a Subject Upon Which They Can Agree

"T SEEN B. Sipkin this morning getting out of a new twin six," Louis Biraky, the real estater, said to Barnett Zapp, the waist manufacturer. "That tion to make more wounded soldiers subscriptions for the Duchess de Cam- close home to you. I ain't suffered so feller goes from a pushcart to a Packard in less than five years."

"Less than two years, you mean, Zapp said. "What was the price ticket business before the war started, Biraky? And since then he's been working day and night manufacturing tags for Tag Days. He told me he could of sold twice as many tags if it wouldn't be that it's so hard to get red ink for putting red crosses on 'em."

"The war ain't been so bad that way." Birsky said. "It's done a good deal to make people give to charities."

"War charities," Zapp corrected. "Charities oder war charities," Birsky said. "What's the difference?"

"There's a whole lot of difference," Zapp replied, "A business man which gives away his money to charity may oser care a nickel whether the flood victims ever dry out or not, just so long as the newspapers don't spell his name so badly that his cusomers couldn't recognize it, y'understand. At the same knowing that he ain't helping out the perfect strangers on a dark night." feller which caused the flood and who has got plenty of money to assist the flood victims if it wouldn't be that he is



"Every time she opens her mouth it goes through you like a knife."

and widows and orphans for the Americans to raise relief funds for."

"Well, anyhow, a feller that gives money for war charity is just so kindhearted as a feller which gives money to charity," Birsky said.

"That depends on his intentions," Zapp replied. "There is some Frencher-Americans and German-Americans which has got a pretty good idee that war charity is a matter of bookkeeping, and you couldn't call it kind-hearted exactly if such a feller would enclose with his check a letter saying: 'Gents: Enclosed herewith please find check for \$500 for wounded soldiers. Would be obliged if you will transfer the sum. of \$500 from your hospital account and credit same to your liquid fire and gas account and oblige yours truly."
"In that case," Birsky commented,

"if such a feller thinks he's going to make a hit with the recording angel, y'understand, he might just so well save his \$500, and get the same amount time, Birsky, he's got the satisfaction of of credit by blackjacking a couple of

"Them fellers ain't looking to make a hit with the recording angel," Zapp "They'll be perfectly satiscontinued. saving it to buy dynamite for blowing | fled with a Double Cross of the Legion up more dams. Yes, Birsky, giving to of Honor, or a Red Eagle of the Second some war relief funds means relieving | Class, a Blue Eagle of the Third Class, the expense of caring for their wounded | Kaiser ain't got any other colors in

she got a letter from the Duchess, in which the Duchess says: 'Mrs. Maria she's kind-hearted, too, Birsky," Zapp Van Rensselaer-Zwiebel, My dear Mrs. Van Rensselaer-Zwiebel, and asked her to raise money for the hospital, Birsky, Mrs. Zwiebel then goes on to say that any one desiring to give money to the | through the concert seasons of 1916-17 Duchess de Camembert's hospital can send it to Maria Van Rensselaer-Zwiebel, in care of J. C. Morgan & Co., and remain truly yours, Maria Van Rensselaer-Zwiebel. In this way she gets her name over four times and the Duchess de Camembert's name figures twice, whereas she only mentions the wounded soldiers once in the letter and once later, when Mr. Van Rensselaer-Zwiebel kicks that he has got to pay a bill for 500 newspa ers, and she says ain't he got no heart on account she is doing it all for them poor wounded soldiers,

and Mrs. Morris Bublick which is I right or wrong?" Mechutan to my wife's brother Julius, every time she opens her mouth, Zapp,

embert's hospital for wounded soldiers | much with my ears since I got mas- | trying to smoke a boxful you could take at Port de Salut, and writes every tolditis that time with a private room off a couple pounds in weight-princicouple of days to the papers, telling how in Doctor Eichendorfer's sanitarium."

"And people has the nerve to say said. "I don't suppose that woman wishes them poor wounded soldiers nebich any harm, Birsky, but I bet she hopes the war would last anyhow and 1917-18. Yes, Birsky, before these here war sufferers' concerts was pulled off the only chance such a singer would got to fligure in the newspapers is in case the Board of Health refused to pay any attention to the complaints of the other tenants in her apartment house and they carried the matter to a Magistrate's Court."

"Sure I know," Birsky said, "there's many a feller has sit through one of these here benefit concerts thinking of them poor wounded soldiers nebich laying comfortably in hospitals somewheres in France and has said to himself after "Don't say a word," Birsky said, flap- all what is it so terrible that a feller ping his fingers of his right hand. "Mr. should lose chotzig a leg or an arm. Am "Listen, Birsky, you are talking now

has got a daughter, Miss Bertha Bub- from concerts," Zapp said, "aber the lick, Zapp, which she has been taking time when you really begin to figure voice production for years already, and that maybe if you'd stayed in the old country you'd of been a whole lot better them Governments over in Europe from or even Eagles in pastel shades, if the it goes through you like a knife. Three off even reckoning Zeppelins and liquid times already on account of that woman fire and everything, Birsky, is when you soldiers and widows and orphans, so stock. At the same time them fellers is my wife drags me to benefit concerts go once on a war benefit bazaar. What that they can use the money they ought | just as kind-hearted as the lady who for them poor wounded soldiers nebleh. some kind-hearted ladies will do in the to spend that way in buying ammuni- makes a big Geschrei about collecting I tell you, Zapp, it bring the war pretty way of making change for the sake of

them poor wounded soldiers nebich would be considered already rough work by a Coney Island walter.

"Don't I know it?" Birsky said. "If der lieber Gott would of took my wife's sister a cousin by the name of Mrs. Gvornik seriously, y'understand, they would of been obliged to call off the Willard-Moran fight, on account she stands in the middle of Madison Square Garden the day before the war bazaar closed and says she should never stir from that spot if it was a five-dollar bill I gave her. So what could I do? I took the cigars she sold me and change for a two-dollar bill, and I assure you, Zapp. I would as lieve have emoked the change. Some of them rough brevas which they sell by tobacco and cigar booths in war benefit bazaars acts like they were fuses manufactured for the Canadian Shell Committee and timed to light in thirty, sixty and ninety days,"

"Them cigars was probably donated by the makers," Zapp said, "If a feller donates merchandise to a war relief bazaar, Birsky, he don't take it so particular that It's good, up-to-date stuff. When I was on the donation committee of the Fifth Grand Annual Fair of the L.O. M. A., Birsky, I thought I done wonders to get a hundred decks of cards out of Lurie, the stationery jobber. I even bought them from the sporting goods booth myself at \$5 for the lot, Birsky, and every deck was perfect excepting for a couple of missing high spades and the joker. So you could take it from me, Birsky, if some one donates cigars to a charity bazaar, if they ain't exactly fireproof they're anyhow of slow-burning construction, and in pally around the cheeks."



"You should take off a couple of pounds in weight."

"And says she should never stir from that spot if it was a fivedollar bill I gave her." "Even so," Birsky said, "a feller stands | break a leg oder something, aber nowaa better show to get his money's worth days when everybody knows about cost by buying articles at bazaars as by tak- bookkeeping and reckons the overhead ing chances on things. I bet in my and loading, y'understand, you couldn't time I've took chances at bazaars on fool business men that way no longer, everything from eitermobiles down to Either they want merchandise for their planes, and it's my opinion, Zapp, that charity like rotten cigars and other before the oitermobile company allows Machshovos, or you must give 'em pubthe car to be put on exhibition at the licity." bazaar the donation committee has got "Say!" Birsky exclaimed, "it don't

to execute a surety company bond in

twice the amount of the list price of

and the car returned to the company

within 24 hours after the close of the

bazaar and that this agreement shall

apply to and bind the parties hereto.

their heirs, executors, administrators,

successors and assigns. Yes, Zapp, 5000

people may be taking chances on that

oitermobile, Zapp, but the oitermobile

company ain't, you can bet your sweet

"Well, if the Leute was more chari-

tably inclined," Zapp said, "there

wouldn't be no necessity for bazaars.

Former times people used to was chari-

they wouldn't be charitable, y'under-

upon the presentation of such number

harm a business man that his customers should see his name down for ten the car that the winning number 31416 dollars or so in the annual report of will be pasted to the bottom of the hat an orphan asylum or a hospital." "Sure, I know," Zapp agreed. "If a business man gives to charity he expects to get an order from a customer,

and if he gives to war charity, he expects to get an Order from the Kaiser." "For my part," Birsky said, "I would a whole lot sooner get an order from a customer as from the Kaiser, because if you should Gott soll huten get a Black or a White Eagle of the Second Class,

what are you going to do with it?" "Wear it on the outside of your over-

coat, I suppose," Zapp relied. "And get arrested for impersonating an officer!" Birsky said. "I would as table just for the sake of being charita- lieve go to the German bazaar and buy ble. The way they figured was that if them vulcanized clgars."

"That ain't so gefahrlich neither," stand, maybe they would be Jonahed Zapp concluded, "if you carry along the with a little bad business or they would exact change."

А Нарру EASTER From ME to YOU!

News and Views of Farmer Smith's Rainbow Club

Whether or Not It's Going to Rain TOMORROW

The Whether

EASTER AND EGGS

Dearest Children-We are happy today because we will have 50,000 members by May 1 We are joyous because one of our boys has "risen" from a dirty suit of clothes, fastened together by "safety first" pins, to a brand-new suit, a clean face and a haircut. We are delighted because some of our members have done much better

in school since they joined our wonderful club, and-Everybody is talking about Easter, so I will talk about EGGS.

Everybody is interested in eggs because we all cat them occasionally. Your editor has "raised" chickens for the last 11 years. He hopes many of our members will start in the poultry business, because it is a wonderful amusement, and eggs can always be sold. Easter is a good time to start, because the stores are full of eggs-

candy eggs and the real hens' eggs. Ever since there have been eggs they have been a source of interest.

Our friend, Christopher Columbus, made an egg stand on end. A dear mother hen sets on 13 or 15 eggs for 21 days and then some

fluffy balls begin to stir and a noise, very sweet, very soft, greets the mother hen's ears and some new little creatures start their interesting lives. Please write to us and tell us what you are doing-if you are "raising"

chickens. Let us all be helpful. And, just another word about Easter. Has this been YOUR happiest

Easter season? We hope so. Write and tell me. My name is Farmer Smith, and I am the Children's

Editor of the Evening Ledger, Independence Square, Philadelphia, Pa.

OUR POSTOFFICE BOX

FIRST of all, a great big 'thank you" | Isabelle Henwood, Kingsessing avenue, inquires as to how many members she

Ellizabeth Theckston, Gloucester City,

in our own Quaker town. Ruth Southard, of Atco. N. J., and Marian Coyle, of Jefferson street, contributed several sets of beautiful paper dolls to the Easter "happiness envelopes" that went to the hospitals.

Bougher, Ambler, Pa.; Martha Rhoads, Edge Hill, Pa.; C. Noll, Butstown, Pa.; Russell Bartlett, Glassboro, N. J.; Robert Philip, Downingtown, Pa.; William McLaughlin, Bristol, Pa.; Elizabeth McNapitals.

Easter postals that the Rainbows have shall get. AS MANY AS EVER YOU sent him. We would like to thank each to said the state of the said the said to said the said th sent him. We would like to thank each thoughtful girl and boy individually, but there would be so many names to be mentioned that we would have to leave out Bunny's picture to make room for the list. And it would never do to hurt Bunny's feelings on the night before Easter Sunday! As a suggestion for a "full of fun meeting" we would say "have a candy pull."

Ellizabeth Theckston, Gloucester City, saw a Rainbow in the sky! Lucy Hammond liyes in Cecilion, Md., quite a distance from Gloucester City, but Rainbows are not selfish with their beauty; they spread across the wide, wide sky, so we know Lucy saw it as well.

Frances May Smith and William Stanton, of Atiantic City, are working as hard as ever they can to make the club as widespread in their seashore home as it is in our own Quaker town. Buth Southard, of Atco, N. J., and Marian Coyle, of Jefs.

THE BEST EASTER DRAWINGS







DAME FASHION DECKS THE RAINBOWS



Honor Roll Contest

The prizes for the answers of "Things to Know and Do" for the week ending April 15 were won by the following children: Hannah Salkowitz, Parkside avenue, \$1; Wilfred Webb, 2d Street pike, 50 cents; Frederick Griffith, North Mascher street, 25 cents; William Martin, North Mascher street, 25 cents; Herman Schukraft, Oiney, 25 cents; Eugeno Gettell, Co-lumbia avenue, 25 cents.

Honorable Mention

Many Easter drawings came into the Rainbow office which, on account of not complying with the "jet black ink on white paper" law could not be considered for publication. Several of the drawings were very good indeed, and the members who worked so carefully on them deserve who worked so carefully on them deserve special mention. They are as follows: Madeline Cunco, Salter street.

Charles Weisberg, Susquebanna ave-Louis Kramer, Christian street. Herbert Henry, North Frazier street. Louisa Strassi, Hammonton, N. J. Dorothy Thompson, Frazier street. Albert Yacoobian, Market street. Frederick Diffenderfer, Mt. Joy, Pa.

Baseball Challenges

The Delaware Juniors want Saturday games away with teams of 10 to 12 year old boys. Will pay half expenses. Address Joseph Sirwaytis, in care Farmer Smith, Eventso Lucousa.

St. Joseph's Boys' Club wants Saturday games away with teams of 14-year-old boys. Will pay half expenses. Address Joseph Murphy, in care Farmer Smith, Eventso Labous.

Like Easter Lilies

Like Easter lilies, pure and white,

Make Thou our hearts, O Lord of Light! Like Easter lilies lat them be Sweet chalices of love to Theel -Emma C. Dowd. "The Bunny's Easter Adventure"

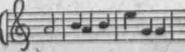
By ELEANOR GRINNAN

It was 12 o'clock and old Mother Bunny had just washed little White Fur and sent him to the grocery store for salad. bread and honey. Down the path went little White Fur, thinking of the fine din-street, will be glad to hear that the ner he would have.

He met a squirrel named Gray Fur, who was an old schoolmate of his. Of course, he invited him to the dinner, which his old mother was going to prepare so nicely

Gray Fur showed White Fur many different tricks, so they did not reach home till late. When they returned home they had a grand dinner, and Gray Fur stayed

Things to Know and Do



1. The musician could not talk so he wrote down his thought in music. What does he want to say?

2. What is the printer trying to speid. Aym aw vahs according to spend Easter

1. How are you going to spend Easter Bunday? the little folias.

FARMER SMITH'S FARM BOOK

Easter in the Barnyard

Mrs. Hen was so busy dyeing half a dozen eggs for Little Peep-peep the sun had gotten over the barn before she real-ized it was so late.

The Big Rooster, realizing that some hing unusual was happening, strode up and down the barnyard, admiring himself n the little pools of water.

Dobbin, the horse, felt very good, for he had an extra cleaning, as he was to draw the family conch to church.

Mrs. Duck had discovered some new weeds in the bottom of the Big Pond and was very happy over it.

Dynamite, the mule, moved his ears un-

comfortably as Mrs. Fly jumped first on one ear and then on the other. Mrs. Honey Bee sat on the Iliac bush very lazy indeed, for it was flower day in

Beeland and she wanted to rest. Mrs. Billy Bumpus, the good wife of our old friend the goat, stood idly looking out of the window, for she missed her husband very much. He had gone to his new

"He may be making some little boy pppy," she thought as she signed softly to herself.

There seemed to be a restful quiet feeling over the Barn Yard. Even the weatherwane refused to move.

Little Peep-peep ran up to her mother nd said: "Why am I so happy today?" "It is Easter." replied Mrs. Hen, as she gathered Little Peep-peep under her arms.
"Well, mother, dear," said Little Peep-peep, "I wish every day were Easter."

Social Notes

Miss Susanna Kessler, of Haddonfield, N. J., is spending the Easter holidays in Ocean City, N. J. She will return Mon-day evening to attend an Easter party to be given in honor of Miss Eleanor Taylor, of Cottage avenue, Haddonfield.

Wilson Thomas, of Germantown, left pale face they had often seen at the window of a small house. This was the

City.
Miss Grace Lipschutz will spend the holidays in Darby at the home of her-"mumps" quarantine which was confining her to the house has been lifted in time for Easter festivities. "Baby" Crowther is all better.

A "Bunny" party will be A "Bunny" party will be given on Easter Monday in honor of Miss Jane Grey, of Jenkintown. The little lady attains her tenth birthday on that day.

Miss Kathisen Hart and Master John Hart, of Chelsea, N. J., will entertain at a "skating party" on Easter Monday afternoon. The guests will skate until 4 o'clock, when they will repair to the house and partake of all sorts of goodies.

The Houlevard Juniors are entertaining today at an Easter social. Among the guests are Margaret Barr. Jennie La Mont, Anna Mary La Mont, Robert Barr and Anna Mary La Mont, Robert Barr and Wittiam Johnson La Mont.

Rainbow Baseball

SATURDAY EVENING SMILES

Some Use Anyhow-Mamma-Goodness me! It's half an hour since I sent you to the store to get those things and here you are back without them! Little Johnny-I had to wait so long for my turn to be waited on that before it came I forgot what it was you wanted. Mamma-Well, why didn't you come home and find out? Little Johnny-I was afraid if I left I'd lose my turn.

Revenge-"Please let me take it home," said the small boy when the dentist had finally pulled out the aching tooth," "Ah!" remarked the knowing doctor, "to show to your little friends, I presume?" "No," returned the recent sufferer, "I want to poke sugar in it and watch it ache."

Well, Not Exactly-"Which side of the house do you think the baby resembles most?" asked young Proudfather expectantly. "Well-h'm!" answered Seegloom, "I can't see that he looks so very much like the side of a

Father Missed Something-Billy had just been corrected for a slip in table manners. His small face assumed a thoughtful expression. Then he said gravely: "Father, when you was a little boy, did you ever dip your roll in your milk?" "Never," replied father with quiet dignity. "Oh, father!" exclaimed Billy, giving his roll a fresh bath, "y' ought to try it. It's great!" Nervous One-"Mother," said little Katie, "I feel awful nervous today."

"Nervous!" exclaimed her mother, "what is nervous?" Katie hesitated. "Why -why-mother, it's just being in a hurry all over."

A Happy Easter Day By FLORENCE HUMPHRIES, N. 5th St.

It was a lovely Easter Sunday. The children were playing out in front of the house. Suddenly one of them said: "Let us try to make some one happy this Easter." "We could pick flowers." sug-gested another, "and give them to some alck child."

So they asked their mother if they might go, and, upon obtaining permission, they set out. They found the first vio-lets of the season; they also found ar-butus. Soon they had enough to make

means of getting them acquainted with the little girl, and ever after that they were friends. So they did have a happy Easter!

FARMER SMITH.

FARMER SMITH,
EVENING LEDGER;
I wish to become a member of your
Rainbow Ciub. 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 WAY;
Name

School I attend

THAT WISE, WISE OLD BUNNY

