

Evening Public Ledger PHILADELPHIA... EDITORIAL BOARD... PUBLISHED DAILY AT PUBLIC LEADER BUILDING... MEMBER OF THE ASSOCIATED PRESS... SUBSCRIPTIONS... ADVERTISING RATES... CENTS PER COPY...

but the overcoat of the average man lasts him four or five years. An allowance of \$100.00 is made for butter and milk, but how many families actually spend that amount or would spend it if they had the money? As a matter of fact, they simply do not do it. An allowance of \$2 a week is made for amusements—not enough to pay for many theatre tickets, but the thrifty man on a small income does not go to the theatre, and he is not in the habit of taking his family to the movies every week. And so on through the whole schedule it appears that allowances are made for expenditures which it would be pleasant for a man to make, but which he has to refrain from.

MORE THAN FLIES WAIT THE HAND OF THE SWATTER

Sooner or Later the World Will Learn to Apply the Rules of Sanitation in Public Affairs... 'SWATT' cries Dr. Furbush in a voice of warning. "It is not a question of any ground. Flies ought to be swatted. A worse thing ought to be done to them if it were possible. Yet the challenge that issues regularly in the first days of every spring from the Department of Health will on this occasion be in odd ways and in odd words. It will call back to memory the golden vanished days when flies actually were the greatest of our troubles. It will cause a great many people suddenly to wonder whether, after all, the bright millennium is in the past rather than in the future."

go along constantly swatting nothing but flies. For years the British didn't swat their profane, their posers, their rogues, their disturbers of the peace, their conspirators and their political unfit. Now, to make up for lost time in a way that is wholly wrong, they are going at these things with avenge hammer. All sorts of contagions have been permitted to spread. It would be hard to say who should have been swatted—whether it should have been Lloyd George or Arthur Henderson, the labor man, or the editors of the Morning Post or the leading members of the House of Commons. Now all of them are in a maelstrom.

DALE, OF YORK

A Fine Type of Politician and Philanthropist—The Mercantile Library's Record—Charity Organizations for the Sproul Bill... DR. JAMES A. DALE has just left the York Hospital \$100,000. He was for nearly half a century one of the most conspicuous figures in York, its leading druggist, a clean, clever politician and an active member of commissions appointed by the Governors of Pennsylvania. Dr. Dale was a politician not for what there was in it, because he was beyond that sort of thing, but for the fun and excitement of it.

IMPRESSIONISTIC STATECRAFT

The popularity of the present impressionistic interpretation of diplomacy is not surprising. In the old uninspiring days factors of logical growth and the sober processes of evolution entered into the comprehension of world policy. A private interview between two statesmen of divergent views was not invariably regarded as making the utterance of one spokesman by the other. It can be realized now how dull this all was. Consider, for instance, M. Viviani and his mission. Appraised in the outmoded fashion, facts would have unpertinently embarrassed the diplomats. Chief among these realities is the terse and vigorous note lately dispatched to Germany by Secretary Hughes.

DALE, OF YORK

Dr. Dale was a politician not for what there was in it, because he was beyond that sort of thing, but for the fun and excitement of it. For a number of years he was the most powerful figure in Republican circles in York county. He had very strong independent leanings, and was more often against Quay during his term than he was for him. And yet each man respected the other and acknowledged the fact. A curious incident impressed this upon me. DURING one of Quay's fights I called on him in Washington. On such occasions the senator as the interviewer and his caller the interviewed.

THE AGE OF REVELATION

REAR ADMIRAL CARY T. GRAYSON, it is said, contemplates the production of a book to offset the criticisms of former President Wilson made by Robert Lansing. The stenographers and clerks, the stewards on the George Washington, the concierge at the Hotel Crillon and the head porter at the Palais d'Orsay have yet to be heard from in print.

A DESERVED REBUKE

THE tale that a young woman lately on trial here for murder was contemplating an appearance on the Philadelphia stage may have had no other origin than an irresponsible sensationalism. But whatever its source the idea was offensive and deserving of prompt rebuke.

THE MINIMUM WAGE FALLACY

THE Labor Bureau, a research agency for labor organizations, has announced that the minimum wage level for a workman's family in this city is \$23.87. The workman who receives less cannot give to his family the necessities of life according to the bureau.

IT IS TO LAUGH

THE representatives of the Job Combine in Harrisburg are objecting to the so-called Sproul dry bill because it empowers the police department to enforce the liquor laws. The Mayor and his police department to use the saloonkeepers as their political allies.

WAS IT TO LAUGH

THE Mercantile Library is a fair example of the far-reaching influence of libraries as a class. Its membership is scattered over the larger part of the city, and its distinctive local institution, the Free Library of Philadelphia, confined in the distribution of its benefits to the city alone.

WAS IT TO LAUGH

THE Mercantile Library is a fair example of the far-reaching influence of libraries as a class. Its membership is scattered over the larger part of the city, and its distinctive local institution, the Free Library of Philadelphia, confined in the distribution of its benefits to the city alone.

"CAN'T SWIM, EH? HADN'T YOU BETTER HURRY 'N' LEARN?"



Humanities By WILLIAM ATHERTON DU PUY

NOW MY IDEA IS THIS

Daily Talks With Thinking Philadelphians on Subjects They Know Best

MRS. WILLIAM B. ABBEY

HOUSING evils are necessary; none need be tolerated. Where they exist they are always a reflection upon the intelligence and moral tone of the community. This is the statement of Mrs. William B. Abbey, chairman of the church woman's housing committee of Philadelphia, who has made a study of housing conditions here. She says:

Open Diplomacy

Government by women will do away with secret treaties. This is the statement of Mrs. William B. Abbey, chairman of the church woman's housing committee of Philadelphia, who has made a study of housing conditions here.

What Do You Know?

On narrow streets, dead-end alleys and rear courts we have a population of 25,000 souls practically unknown to the 'other half' of the world. This is the statement of Mrs. William B. Abbey, chairman of the church woman's housing committee of Philadelphia, who has made a study of housing conditions here.

What Do You Know?

On narrow streets, dead-end alleys and rear courts we have a population of 25,000 souls practically unknown to the 'other half' of the world. This is the statement of Mrs. William B. Abbey, chairman of the church woman's housing committee of Philadelphia, who has made a study of housing conditions here.

What Do You Know?

On narrow streets, dead-end alleys and rear courts we have a population of 25,000 souls practically unknown to the 'other half' of the world. This is the statement of Mrs. William B. Abbey, chairman of the church woman's housing committee of Philadelphia, who has made a study of housing conditions here.

What Do You Know?

On narrow streets, dead-end alleys and rear courts we have a population of 25,000 souls practically unknown to the 'other half' of the world. This is the statement of Mrs. William B. Abbey, chairman of the church woman's housing committee of Philadelphia, who has made a study of housing conditions here.

Open Diplomacy

Government by women will do away with secret treaties. This is the statement of Mrs. William B. Abbey, chairman of the church woman's housing committee of Philadelphia, who has made a study of housing conditions here.

What Do You Know?

On narrow streets, dead-end alleys and rear courts we have a population of 25,000 souls practically unknown to the 'other half' of the world. This is the statement of Mrs. William B. Abbey, chairman of the church woman's housing committee of Philadelphia, who has made a study of housing conditions here.

What Do You Know?

On narrow streets, dead-end alleys and rear courts we have a population of 25,000 souls practically unknown to the 'other half' of the world. This is the statement of Mrs. William B. Abbey, chairman of the church woman's housing committee of Philadelphia, who has made a study of housing conditions here.

What Do You Know?

On narrow streets, dead-end alleys and rear courts we have a population of 25,000 souls practically unknown to the 'other half' of the world. This is the statement of Mrs. William B. Abbey, chairman of the church woman's housing committee of Philadelphia, who has made a study of housing conditions here.

What Do You Know?

On narrow streets, dead-end alleys and rear courts we have a population of 25,000 souls practically unknown to the 'other half' of the world. This is the statement of Mrs. William B. Abbey, chairman of the church woman's housing committee of Philadelphia, who has made a study of housing conditions here.

What Do You Know?

On narrow streets, dead-end alleys and rear courts we have a population of 25,000 souls practically unknown to the 'other half' of the world. This is the statement of Mrs. William B. Abbey, chairman of the church woman's housing committee of Philadelphia, who has made a study of housing conditions here.

What Do You Know?

On narrow streets, dead-end alleys and rear courts we have a population of 25,000 souls practically unknown to the 'other half' of the world. This is the statement of Mrs. William B. Abbey, chairman of the church woman's housing committee of Philadelphia, who has made a study of housing conditions here.

What Do You Know?

On narrow streets, dead-end alleys and rear courts we have a population of 25,000 souls practically unknown to the 'other half' of the world. This is the statement of Mrs. William B. Abbey, chairman of the church woman's housing committee of Philadelphia, who has made a study of housing conditions here.

What Do You Know?

On narrow streets, dead-end alleys and rear courts we have a population of 25,000 souls practically unknown to the 'other half' of the world. This is the statement of Mrs. William B. Abbey, chairman of the church woman's housing committee of Philadelphia, who has made a study of housing conditions here.

What Do You Know?

On narrow streets, dead-end alleys and rear courts we have a population of 25,000 souls practically unknown to the 'other half' of the world. This is the statement of Mrs. William B. Abbey, chairman of the church woman's housing committee of Philadelphia, who has made a study of housing conditions here.

WHEN BYRON S. NEWTON

Secretary of the treasury he used to run hastily across the street at noon and grab himself a mug of milk and a sandwich at one of those left-handed and informal dairy lunches.

WHEN BYRON S. NEWTON

Secretary of the treasury he used to run hastily across the street at noon and grab himself a mug of milk and a sandwich at one of those left-handed and informal dairy lunches. He was just turning into one of these places one day when he was accosted by an associate.

WHEN BYRON S. NEWTON

Secretary of the treasury he used to run hastily across the street at noon and grab himself a mug of milk and a sandwich at one of those left-handed and informal dairy lunches. He was just turning into one of these places one day when he was accosted by an associate.

WHEN BYRON S. NEWTON

Secretary of the treasury he used to run hastily across the street at noon and grab himself a mug of milk and a sandwich at one of those left-handed and informal dairy lunches. He was just turning into one of these places one day when he was accosted by an associate.

WHEN BYRON S. NEWTON

Secretary of the treasury he used to run hastily across the street at noon and grab himself a mug of milk and a sandwich at one of those left-handed and informal dairy lunches. He was just turning into one of these places one day when he was accosted by an associate.