

Public Ledger
PAID LEDGER COMPANY
RUS H. K. CURTIS, President
C. Martin, Vice President and Treasurer
Published daily at 12th and Locust Streets, Philadelphia

Governments aided by a certain personnel from America, which will be permitted to remain abroad in advisory capacities.
In spite of shipwrecked international conferences, restorative processes will not be halted. The recovery of the ordinary European citizen from shell shock has been quicker than that of the diplomatists, and for this revitalizing the American Red Cross is entitled to a majestic and invincible prestige.

A GREATER PHILADELPHIA TO CROW OUT OF THE FAIR
Preparation for the International Exhibition is Merely Preparation for the Needs of a Growing Community
TEAMWORK is what will make the coming world fair successful. The men officially in charge of the enterprise cannot do everything.

When the rest of us co-operate with the fair directors we shall have the kind of teamwork that will make the fair one of the most brilliantly successful international exhibitions ever held.
Scores of persons have doubtless been thinking of what could be done outside of the fair grounds. They know that the street-car system is inadequate to accommodate the present population of the city. They know that the railroad stations are not conveniently placed and that they are not big enough now for the people who use them. And they are aware that the city has too few hotels.

It takes so many million dollars to build and furnish a large modern hotel that capital hesitates to invest itself in such enterprises. But splendid hotels are going up in other cities where they are needed no more than they are needed here. Experienced hotel men have persuaded themselves that their investment in the other cities will be profitable. Philadelphia capital is invested in some of these hotels.

Why should not Philadelphia capital be invested in new hotels right here at home, where it is evident that there will be an acute demand for hotel accommodations during the fair? The pressure on hotel accommodations will begin a year or two before the fair opens, as there will be a continuous stream of visitors to the city soon after work on the buildings for the fair begins. Prospective exhibitors will send their representatives here to learn what space can be allotted to them. Men seeking concessions of various kinds will flock to the city to make their arrangements. And when these arrangements have been made their agents will come to carry out their plans. Some of them may have to be here so long that they will bring their families with them and rent houses. But there will be a period during which they will have to live in a hotel.

And this will make new business. As the existing hotel accommodations is no more than adequate for the present business, it seems as if capitalists would soon see the opportunity for profitable investment. Of course, it would be unwise to build a lot of expensive hotels to take care of all the visitors to the fair while it is in progress. A large part of them will have to be taken care of in private houses turned into lodging houses for the summer. But two or three large hotels could be put up with the prospect of permanent business. If the capitalists are timid they could insist that the buildings could be so arranged that they could be transformed into office buildings or apartment houses at any future time.

This course has been followed in other cities, where large club buildings have been erected for organizations the future of which was in some doubt. The men who have lent the money for the undertakings have insisted that the buildings be planned in such a way that they could be put to commercial use. Indeed, it has been suggested right here in Philadelphia that some of the new schoolhouses in districts from which the population may be crowded by the expansion of business be planned in such a way that they could be turned into factories or office buildings and sold when the city no longer needed them for schoolhouses.

The demand for apartments and for offices in the central district is now largely in excess of the supply, and it is increasing every year. Even though there should not be business enough for the new hotels after the fair has closed, the buildings could be put to profitable use. But the chances are that with the growth in population and business every hotel that is likely to be erected would continue to be used as a hotel. There is no lack of sites for such structures that would be satisfactory for apartment houses or office buildings.

Enterprising men are doubtless studying the situation at the present moment, and we may hear almost any day of negotiations between capitalists and hotel managers looking to the business that is expected to be created by the fair.

The problem of the railroad stations is not so simple. There are many Philadelphians who have been dreaming of a great union station into which the trains of the Reading, the Baltimore and Ohio and the Pennsylvania systems would come and through which all the north and south and east and west trains stopping at this city would pass. They are not thinking of any such expensive and monumental structure as the Pennsylvania terminal in New York, but something more like the Union Station in Washington. But they are aware that this is only a dream, as the corporations involved are not disposed to consider any such consolidation of their Philadelphia stations.

Yet it must be admitted that such a consolidation would be of immense benefit to the city, while it would result in economies for the railroads.
The street railway situation is bound to be improved before 1928. One new high-speed line—the Frankford "L"—will be in operation before the end of the year. The City Council is considering the authorization of other lines. And without any doubt Mr. Mitten, president of the Philadelphia Rapid Transit Company, has been giving much serious thought to the subject. If the city authorities and Mr. Mitten can come to a satisfactory agreement as to routes and terms of operation, there is every reason for

believing that ample facilities for carrying the fair visitors will be provided in time. But a decision cannot be postponed long.
It must be evident to every one that if the fair is to succeed the people of the city must make preparations for it and not leave everything to the fair directors.

A REFORMER ABROAD
ALTHOUGH the wild tale of the impostor by a French military court in Syria of a twenty-year prison sentence upon Charles R. Crane has been categorically denied by the Foreign Office in Paris, the delicacy of unofficial inquiry are none the less worth hearing.

Mr. Crane is obviously an enthusiast on the subject of administering mandates according to the original Smuts-Wilson plan, and is of the opinion that there have been abuses under the French regime in the Near East. He has already reported his findings in Syria to the Mandate Commission of the League of Nations sitting in Geneva, and has admitted that even the French members treated him "with every consideration."

Whether Mr. Crane's activities in a situation of acknowledged complexity will result in anything more than respectful hearings is, however, somewhat doubtful. Repudiation of the League of Nations by the United States has not smoothed the path of these apostles of self-determination who are aggrieved at some of the after-war settlements.

It is said to be the belief of Mr. Crane that Upper Syria, which Damascus is the chief city, has been unwarrantably deprived of national rights and that the country should either be accorded complete independence, or response to the wishes of its Moslem inhabitants, or a liberal autonomy under an American mandate.

Despite his diplomatic experiences under the Wilson Administration, this itinerant critic without portfolio is seemingly deficient in a certain sense of realities. Well informed, perhaps, concerning the causes of Syrian discontent and sympathy with the native resentment over the ousting of King Faisal, now restricted to a modified authority in Iraq, Mr. Crane appears to have forgotten what was the consequence of the appeal for an American mandate over Armenia.

It is fantastic to presume that the attitude of the United States concerning its ventures abroad has lately changed. Furthermore, it must be conceded that Europe has reciprocated regarding American interests and exhibitions of suzerainty in the Western Hemisphere.
French altruists are not at present active in Haiti nor are European protesters forthcoming when the United States, as was the case last week, squelches an incipient revolution in Nicaragua.

The way of the ardent private reformer nowadays is far from easy. There are doubtless wrongs to be righted in Syria, where the mixture of races perpetuates a problem trying even to Imperial Rome some two thousand years ago.
But Mr. Crane, even if he has discovered the remedy, can scarcely afford to overlook the fact that American governmental interest in what occurs across the seas is to some extent measurable by congressional performances.

MUNICIPAL BEACH SERVICE
SOMEWHAT unpretentiously inaugurated several years ago, the municipal bathing beach service has already reached proportions warranting its consideration as an important attraction of urban life during the season in which the city is supposedly the least appealing.

Commendable improvements in facilities have been made since last year. When the season opens in June, Pleasant Hill Park, on the Delaware near Torresdale, will be well equipped to accommodate large crowds. The lake beaches at League Island Park are accounted the best municipal undertakings of their kind.

Bathing and locker houses providing for 6000 persons at a time have recently been erected, and during the last fifteen months the strand has been virtually "rebuilt" with 220,000 cubic yards of clean sand. Both the east and west lakes are to be open for bathing this summer, and flood lights will make them available at night.

As a "seaside" resort, Philadelphia has made a praiseworthy beginning. What is required now is an expansion of the idea to serve conveniently other sections of the city save the extreme northeast and the extreme south. The possibilities of the Schuylkill for the West Philadelphia and central city district have not been exhausted.

Dean Inge, of St. Paul's, alleges that there is much indecency and vulgarity in modern fiction, which is one of the reasons why he is not so commensurate as the dean appears to think. George Bernard Shaw says the foulness of the language of the modern novel is nothing but violent reaction against the dishonest and intolerable Victorian affectation that women had neither legs nor brains. From what I know of the dean and all three statements it would appear that the gentlemen are not necessary, and that all three statements may be permitted to stand. While frankness is praiseworthy and desirable, the passionate recoil from prudery has brought about a salaciousness as unnecessary as it is repugnant to good taste.

Los Angeles man addressing the California Pharmaceutical Association at Avalon, Santa Catalina Island, said any man with face powder, his favorite fragrance in toilet water, his own particular shaving soap and his distinctive preference to soap and water will never believe that he got his dose from the movies.

C. G. Abbot, assistant secretary of the Smithsonian Institution, thinks it is likely that the planet Venus contains intelligent life and that communication may be possible through cosmic rays. Prof. Arhenius, Swedish physicist, says Mars is covered with frozen sand and will not support life. And, by Jupiter, all we seem to lack is some light, frivolous, anti-saturnine comment.

Twenty-six wines of special vintages were served at a banquet to American bankers in Bordeaux, France. Do you suppose, asks the Billingsome Imbecile, that if twenty-six souls took twenty-six sips for twenty-six stomachs ache?—and if so, what effect would it have on the interrelated loan and German reparations?

AS ONE WOMAN SEES IT
One Unimportant Reason Why Column Writers Never Fake Letters Is That They Don't Have To.
The Mails Are Full

By SARAH D. LOWRIE
SOME ONE asked me the other day if I did not think that Mr. House, of the PUBLIC LEDGER, made up the correspondence that he publishes in his already lively columns with from time to time. I said that from even my limited experience I ought to be able to cull from his daily mail specimens upon which to let his wit play without going to the trouble of imagining them.

The letters that send funny when they are printed are the ones written by persons who are mad clear through with the person to whom they write. They are meant to be amusing to the writer, but they are not funny to the reader, and sometimes even at righteous wrath, but somehow they do not hit anything but the funny bone, I fancy, because they do not seem to have been written by a person who has any notion of the real person he is addressing. You cannot take a scolding seriously that is meant for some one else.

Next letter recently that made me grin all day because of one sentence in it which calls up a picture that is so unlike me that it would make the most disapproving person that knows me smile at me loudly.

IT JUST happened that I had to begin the morning by beguiling a lot of women from all over the countryside to collect money for a cause that was, at least, unexpected to all of them and not particularly popular with some of them; and I had to end the morning in another group holding an evening message of a constitution for a political club in an article which had to do with the payment of dues. I knew that article would be hated, and that my amendment would be quashed, and that out of the 200 women present no one would quite agree with me, but I knew also that in the long run my protest would count, and that most of those present were strangers to me.

The day ended with my listening to the debate and the recording of the votes for and against the admission of women members into the convention of the Diocese of Pennsylvania. I was particularly interested to listen to the debate and to observe the vote, because I had been one of the original signers of the petition to the Diocese of the men governing the Church, asking them to recognize women delegates to the convention, and it so happened that this winter I had been elected by the women of the Church Club to publicly debate the question in the affirmative with the men. Not an easy thing to attempt, though the courtesy of the other delegates made a difficult task at least a graceful one.

This day of all others, therefore, found me listening to folks or discoursing with folks from morning till evening, and at least twice in addition to the matter of an appeal to a lot of strangers.
The letter that made me grin because of the odd picture it drew of me was from a woman who had written the proper article an hour of my time to speak to me about something. She had not said what that "something" was, so I wrote—with mine own name at the end—asking her to give me an idea of what her quandary was by letter, so that I might be the better judge if I could be of use to her by seeing her.

Now this is her letter. And knowing what my day has been, it is easy to see why what was meant to be scathing in it only made me laugh a little. I am sure I felt sorry that for both our sakes the writer had sized my actual self up so mistakenly. I print the letter, not to be funny about it, but because it is a sample of one kind of letter that editors get which, as a rule, either go into the waste basket or into the "funny column" and quite fall short of the editor's heart or mind.

May 2, 1922.
Dear Madam—I received your answer today and just wanted to say that I am the same class as yourself, though from a different city. I wanted to ask you a certain question which I am sure you can answer because you have had articles in EVENING PUBLIC LEDGER bearing on my subject. But either you are too timid to answer it, or you are too busy to let us say human, interest in folks to try to reach them other than through the newspaper. My mistake, I am sure. I can give you my address, and shall do so. Pardon my temerity in writing to you. Yours truly, etc.

NO, "timid" does not quite hit off my "make-up," nor am I a recluse exactly! Too bad! For we might have had such a nice little conversation, but you are too thingy which you don't care to be named in it in her letter. But then, as a very pretty book agent said to a friend of mine whom she beguiled into seeing her in the quiet of a social call, "If I had asked you in that note to see me for the real thing I was coming for, probably you would have phoned me that you were too hard up to see me, which is one of the things I can't expect to have half an hour of your time. I get a good many letters and not a few spoken suggestions from people on these topics, and sometimes a sketch of how to treat the topics. Every now and then what I get is a real find, and I am grateful for suggestions and hints, but I cannot give you more than one or two. Some of them circumstances make it impossible, as, for instance, the suggestion received the other day that I write a series of billboards and large "ads" on public highways.

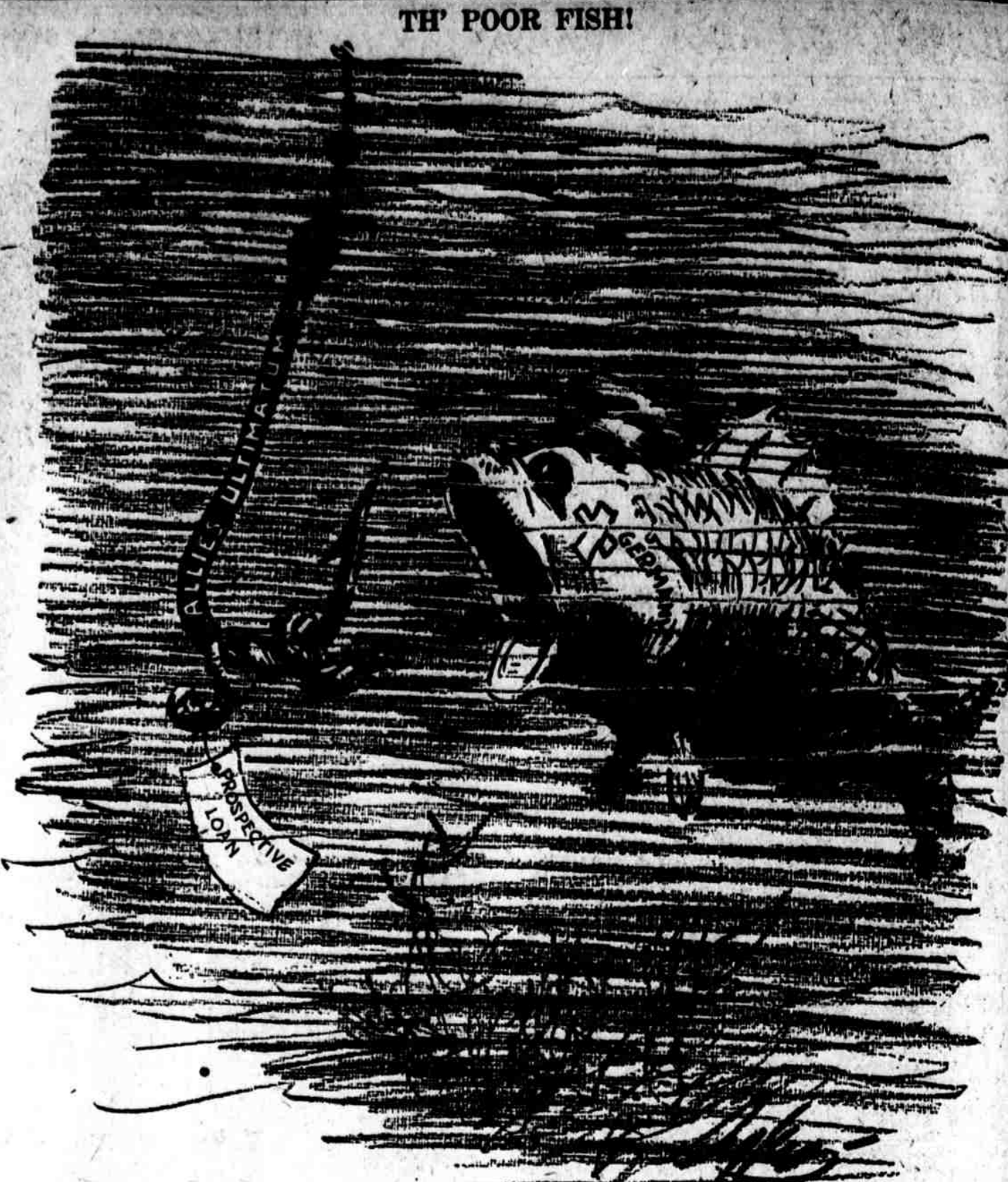
There are other strong-minded souls who would like to see this column pop off in a series of bombs under the feet of wrongdoers; and I am sure that you would have a medium for a continuous passing of the hat for good causes.

I saw a squib in Punch the other day commenting on the new riot order said to have been issued by the police. On the event of a popular disorder the police are instructed to use bombs. A thorough way of dispersing a crowd," Punch said, "but not so safe if a crowd is passing the hat."

Possibly a column of letters over to either bombs or the passing of the hat would eventually have a like dispersing effect on readers.

What Do You Know?
QUIZ
1. Who killed Archduke Ferdinand of Austria in 1914?
2. Who was William Caxton?
3. Who was the first Chief Justice of the United States?
4. What is the oldest daily newspaper?
5. What is nidification?
6. What was the king of the fairies in Western European folklore?
7. Distinguish between ordinance and ordination.
8. What was the Pan-American Campaign of the American Red Cross?
9. What is the system of naming American passenger vessels owned by the United States?
10. Who wrote the fantastic novel "Peter Rabbit"?

Answers to Saturday's Quiz
1. Dagon was an idol or god of the ancient Philistines, half woman and half fish.
2. Thomas Becket, the archbishop of Canterbury, was often so nearly related to that it is difficult to class them separately.
3. Pennsylvania was the second State to ratify the Constitution of the United States.
4. The nearest point at which Mars on its orbit can approach the earth is about 35,000,000 miles away.
5. A margay is a South American tiger-cat.
6. The Directors General of American Railroads during the period of Federal control were William G. McAdoo and Walker B. Hines.
7. Pierre is the capital of South Dakota.
8. The name of the man who was called the Sage of Monticello, after the name of his estate near Charlottesville, Va., was Thomas Jefferson.
9. The name of the ship that was chartered to carry the Red Cross supplies to the Philippines was the U. S. S. Albatross.
10. King Solomon is said to have lived in the tenth century B. C.



NOW MY IDEA IS THIS!
Daily Talks With Thinking Philadelphians on Subjects They Know Best

MISS SOPHIA LEWIS ROSS
On Public Recreation Work
THE three objects of the recreation program of the Department of Public Welfare are health, amusement and teaching.

"A great many persons," said Miss Ross, "apparently think that the work of the Bureau of Recreation is for children alone, but this is by no means the case. In fact, some of the most enthusiastic followers of our program are persons who are middle-aged, and there are some who have even passed that point. Recreation, as provided by a municipality, is spreading and being developed along lines which are local in character, but all with one main object—recreation which makes for health and happiness, under proper supervision."

Philadelphia's Equipment
It has been conclusively shown that the formal gymnasium drills are not enough, and that the individuality and originality and initiative to form social clubs, hold dances, competitive games, etc., under the supervision of competent leaders, are all due to the children and young people of any community.

Philadelphia has a good equipment, the units of which are conducted by the Bureau of Recreation, which is one of the bureaus of the Department of Public Welfare. We have ten centers with buildings, seventeen playgrounds with equipment and inclosed, and three playgrounds used during the summer months, and there are two grounds supervised. There are also eleven sites under the jurisdiction of the bureau, but not improved or used, although plans for the improvement of some of these sites are now in the course of preparation. Thus, summarized, the equipment of the city shows twenty-three playgrounds and recreation centers conducted all the year around, five playgrounds used during the summer only and eleven playground sites not used in any manner. There were thirty-two playgrounds in active operation during the summer of 1921.

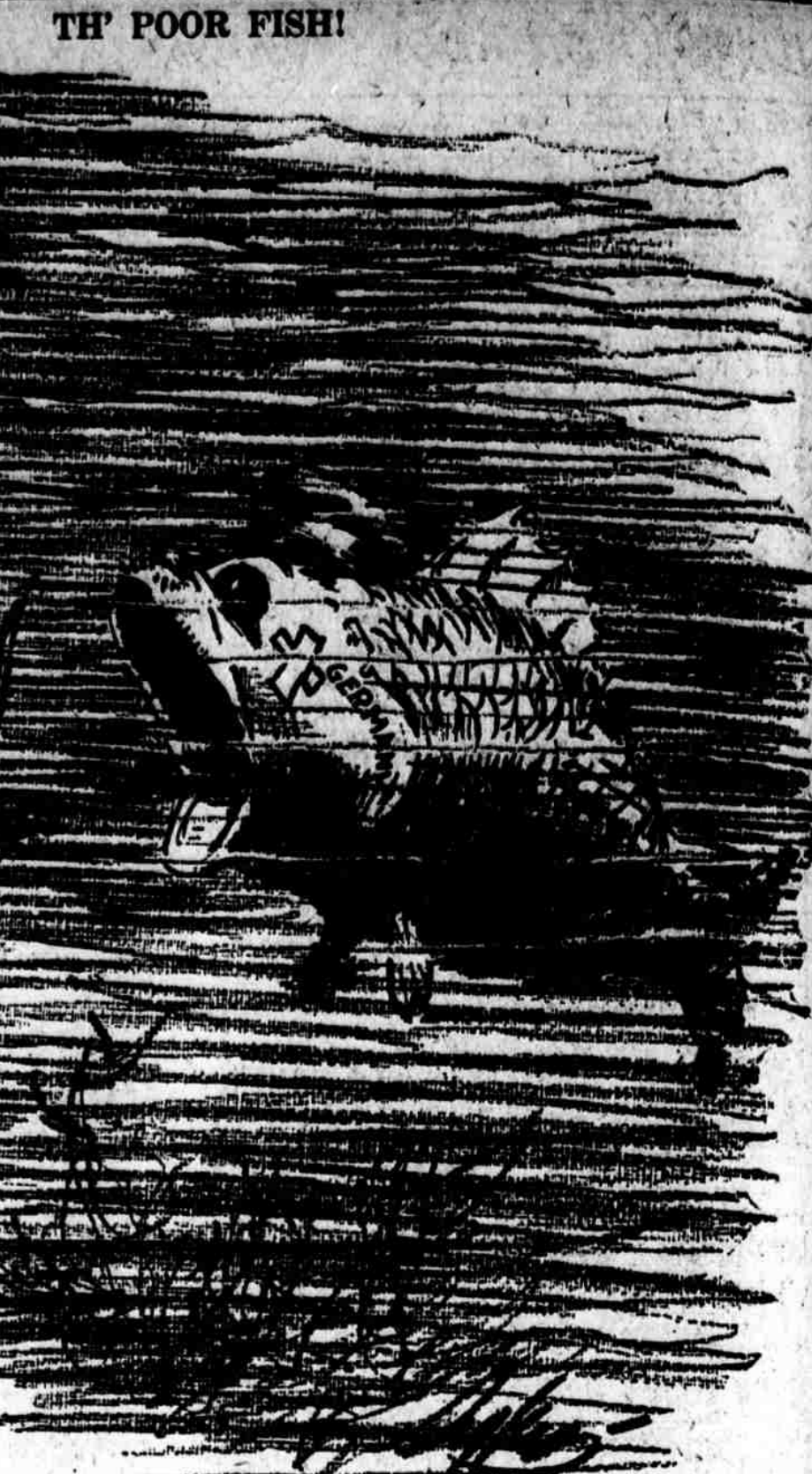
A Fully Equipped Center
A recreation center fully equipped means that it contains buildings with a gymnasium, shower baths, auditorium and club rooms. The grounds are laid out with baseball diamonds, tennis courts, soccer fields, and outdoor apparatus, swimming pools, and beach and shelters. There are playgrounds with temporary or partly equipped buildings, also playgrounds with grounds equipped by the city.

There are also twenty-three swimming pools, and these are dedicated to the fullest public use during June, July, August and September. In the centers and on the playgrounds opportunity is offered for either individual or group training in all branches of athletics, gymnastics and social activities. During the summer months these activities are held out of doors, the grounds being open from 8 A. M. to 10 P. M. In all the grounds where the area is sufficient baseball diamonds and soccer fields are laid out.

Basketball and volleyball are games in which there is continuous interest, and tennis is provided for both boys and girls, tennis being held during the summer months. The younger children have games of lower organization, occupation work, wading pools, sand piles and the like.

The Winter Work
These are all out-of-doors sports and of it is during the late fall and the winter, however, that the recreation buildings come into the fullest use and the club and game rooms are freely used. Gymnasium classes for both sexes are conducted, and those taking this instruction range in age from seven years to twenty-one and beyond. Classes in folk, social and esthetic dancing also.

We encourage the Boy Scouts, the Girl Scouts and the Camp Fire Girls to hold their meetings in the recreation centers' buildings, and besides those mothers' meetings, labor day and Halloween are also held in these buildings, and many other organizations are enrolled and always made welcome.



SHORT CUTS
Physically, also, City Hall impedes traffic.

None of the jokers in the Tariff Bill are able to raise a laugh.
Sing Sing is overcrowded. Case of syphilis, we surmise.

The greatest of Russian questions today is, "When do we eat?"
Charles Ark Rain should have carried his views on Syria to Genoa.

A traffic jam provides the cop on the corner with a sweet old time.
Tariff lightning is now playing about steel while Senators thunder.

Although clocks on stockings don't tell it, they consume a good deal of time.
In the leather schedule of the Tariff Act there is no Jekyll in the McCumber hide.

Attorney General Daugherty's letter to Jim Watson is gentle to the point of meekness.
Forty-niners in Sacramento's main camp are having a rip-roaring time on nut sundaes.

What with one Watson and another, the Attorney General's interests appear to be divided.
What some of the radio broadcasting stations appear to need is a few editors with thick blue pencils.

If Daugherty is to be the goat of the Administration, there is possibility that he will use his horns.
The greatest of all virtues is patience, says Attorney General Daugherty. This appears to be his exercise hour.

Because of the number of its published words, the Conscienceless One wonders if its full name isn't Genoa Webster.
Perhaps the French military court in Damascus aims to let Mr. Crane serve that twenty years just where he pleases.

Jersey City woman has left \$500 for the care of her dog. This ought to be enough to steer its bark to pleasant places.
Oddly enough, the one objection to considering cloture in the Senate at this time is that it would cause too much talk.

Now that London has heard that De Valera is in favor of the Free State, London is wondering what he has up his sleeve.
Uncle Sam has a lighthouse for sale at Morgans Point, Conn. Probably free of all encumbrances save the light housekeeping weeze.

The Young Lady Next Door But One wonders how aviators expect to get around the globe when they have to hop off on one leg.
If oil-dumping by inbound steamers off the New Jersey Coast continues, fishing may eventually be confined to sardines ready for canning.

Yes, little boy, you must study your arithmetic if you ever hope to become a successful prizefighter. How otherwise will you figure your percentage of the gate receipts?
"The market," says a financial dispatch, "is well sold in pulled wool." Quite so, quite so. The priorities are over and we're all keyed up for the regular campaign. Mind your eye!

Clare Sheridan says she wonders how Americans ever learn anything, as they are always talking and never listening. Wonder if that's what she meant when she said we have "damn good chins"?
Swat is a small kingdom with a big hinterland. When the King of Swat indulges in border warfare and tries to pin Swat on the map of a referee or a fan he may expect the Big Powers to discipline him. That's what.

Study of papyrus develops the fact that Egyptian surgeons as early as 1700 B. C. were able to perform operations as intricate as many accomplished today; but that the scalpel wielders came within reach of present efficiency we refer to letters with the documents disclose a bill or two.

Today's Anniversaries
1601—Cornelius van Tromp, the great Dutch admiral, Christianized at Born at Rotterdam, September 9, 1620.
1780—Continental under Colonel Buford suffered a disastrous defeat at the hands of the British under Colonel Tarleton, at Waxhaws, S. C.
1845—France and Great Britain signed a new convention for the suppression of the slave trade.
1850—The Republican Party held its first convention at Bloomington, Ill.
1867—Charles Kean made his final appearance on the stage at the Prince of Wales Theatre in Liverpool.
1869—A monument to Washington and Lafayette was dedicated in Philadelphia.
1867—Dedication of a monument to the Hawkins' Zouaves on the battlefield of Antietam.
Today's Birthdays
M. Leon Bourgeois, famous French statesman and former Premier, born in Paris, seventy-one years ago.
Gilbert K. Chesterton, noted English journalist and author, born at Kensington, forty-eight years ago.
Charles F. Bond, representative in Congress of the Eighth New York District, born at Columbus, O., forty-five years ago.
Commander Alexander Ramsay, R. N., who married Princess Patricia of Connaught, born forty-one years ago.