

The French Flyers

Coste and Bellonte, the French flyers, who accomplished a spectacular flight equal to any other that has ever happened, were given a royal welcome in New York and other places, and President Hoover gave them applesauce for the Nation.

It was all very wonderful and very lovely; nevertheless it is very evident that the wild enthusiasm of the people over flying is gradually dying down. With "something more wonderful than ever" happening almost every day the airplane is losing its thrills.

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France Fires Hearst

William Randolph Hearst was ordered out of France—and he went. The objection against Hearst was based upon criticisms of France in his newspapers.

If the same method of treatment was applied to Hearst by the Government at Washington he would likely find himself excommunicated from his native land.

But only France is capable of using its Government in such a petty and ridiculous manner. Hearst treated the performance as though it were a joke, and if the French officials had any sense of humor at all they would have realized that they hurt themselves a great deal more than they did the proprietor of America's largest string of volcanic newspapers. It was a very Frenchy sort of show.

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Friendship

True, it is most painful not to meet the kindness and affection you feel you have deserved and have a right to expect from others, but it is a mistake to complain, for it is no use. You cannot extort friendship with a cocked pistol.

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Cause A'Plenty

For quaintness it would be hard to beat the verdict returned in India on a man whose fate it had been to assuage a tiger's appetite. "That Pandso died of tiger eating him. There was no other cause of death."

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Fabre rightly said, "The building of the nest, the safeguard of the family, furnishes the loftiest expression of the instinctive faculties."

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The best sermon in any book is that which warns us to prepare for a rainy day.

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Religion is not an intelligence test, but a faith.

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Fools demand a good deal of flattery in their reading, and in the oratory they listen to.

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The devil frequently creeps into the consciousness of weak people, and convinces them they are saints.

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We wish we knew a really capable person able to give us some sound advice. How we need it!

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Don't be discouraged. Fortify yourself with the knowledge of your trade, and of life; with fairness, politeness, industry, thrift, see that the neighbors speak well of you, and you may be the next dark horse to win.

THURSDAY, SEPTEMBER 25, 1930.

Dirty Windows

It might be a good publicity stunt to have the windows of the P. R. T., Route E, busses washed once in a while so that the passengers may be able to tell when they are in Roxborough. Strangers, coming from Germantown, have but little opportunity of seeing the Walnut lane section, with the glass as dirty as it has been of late.

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Old Spanish Custom

The revolution in Argentina is the most disturbing of all of the recent political upsets in Latin-America, and Washington while outwardly viewing the situation with steadied calmness, is naturally very much concerned about the troubled conditions in the republics of the South who are reverting to the old Spanish custom of revolutions. The United States is maintaining a policy of "hands off" even though our State Department is naturally wondering: "What next."

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Men May Play Golf All Day Long

The Government made the discovery first, but retail stores have not been slow to profit by recent information, unearthed by a national survey. It seems that women today make up between 85 per cent and 90 per cent of the purchasing power in the United States.

Moreover the ladies, it should be known, not only con-

stitute this tremendous purchasing force, but research brings to light their tremendous influence on the purchases made directly by men.

Thus certain motor cars are purchased directly by the masculine head of the family not because as he may believe he has all by himself made up his mind but because one or more feminine heads have investigated the motor market, sat behind this and that steering wheel, talked to this and that mechanic.

Likewise the average man doesn't investigate the textile market and decide he wants cast-iron shirts or pin tucked pajamas. But his wife or mother who gains sound, semi-technical information at her clubs, at department stores, lectures and from fashion publications, guides him tactfully toward new developments in cotton or a new kind of automobile upholstery.

It has thus come to pass that a prominent women's specialty shop has actually opened a men's furnishings department—not particularly with the thought of intriguing the gentlemen thence but because it will save the ladies the trouble of going elsewhere to make complete family purchases. The department consists of suspenders, socks, shirts, ties and the like, and is perhaps but a stepping stone to the day when out of business hours the gentlemen may spend every waking moment on the golf course or at baseball games.

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No Substitute for Local Reputation

We hear a lot about the approaching disappearance of the independent retailer. The time is close at hand, so we are told, when he must become a hired man working for the chain stores. But these prophets fail to realize that the independent retailer may have something for which no organization, however large and well managed, can ever substitute, and that is the personal confidence of his customers based upon long acquaintance.

Farsighted manufacturers seeking nation-wide distribution have begun to realize that local reputation is a precious asset. Instead of trying to replace the local merchant, some of them are studying how to help him.

One of the largest confectionery manufacturers in the world has recently attracted widespread attention through a selected retailer plan, the operation of which is being watched with keen interest by manufacturers and distributors alike. Under this plan the company selects, with the cooperation of its jobbers, one or more of the most wide-awake dealers in a community and teaches them how to dis-

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play, to advertise and to sell confectionery as nearly as possible after the methods successfully developed in the stores in New York and Boston.

"We believe," says the firm's president, "that more can be accomplished by cooperating with the local merchant than by substituting for him. There is no substitute for the responsibility which independence develops, for the intimate knowledge of local conditions which the local man is apt to have, and for the confidence and contacts which the self-respecting and respected merchant can gain in his own community. There are thousands of merchants in the United States whose quality ideals, we believe, are as great as our own, whose stores are properly located and whose experience enables them to take advantage of a plan to reproduce as far as possible in their own places of business the factors and conditions that have made large stores successful wherever they were established."

The lesson is perfectly plain: There is a place for both the chain store and the independent. Each has advantages and both will prosper in proportion as they adopt each other's good points while making the most of their own.

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How timid is newspaper news compared with private gossip! The juiciest scandals in this section have never attracted a line in the newspapers, although the people have talked about them for years.

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Every year the politicians make so much noise, that we think at last the people have been actually aroused.

THURSDAY, OCTOBER 2, 1930.

Transportation

By means of outdoor and newspaper advertising the local financial institutions have publicly expressed their opinion that the greatest need of the 21st Ward is better transit facilities between this community and the center of the city, and in conjunction with The Suburban Press, are the only public, or semi-public organizations which have done more than "cry the blues" over the situation which existed. They have done more than talk transportation; they have spent of their resources to further the community's interests.

Now that a bill has been introduced to City Councils, extending the P. R. T. Route "E" bus line to West Philadelphia, it's about time for every group—business, political, or civic—and every sensible citizen—property owner, of not—to put up a united front for more, better and quicker ways

of getting in and out of what some idealists call "the garden spot of Philadelphia". Action is what is needed most. The day of investigations is over. We know what the section needs, and who and what is retarding our growth. Now it's time to start something. "Let's go!" doesn't mean a thing unless we have something to go on. "Together" really means "To-get-there", so let's get together!

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The Status of Radios

Ten years ago the public was listening to the early entertainment broadcasts over the radio, and in this decade radio broadcasting has outstripped every known science and invention in the steady progress it has made.

We've listened to Byrd at the South Pole; we have heard King George pleading with the representatives of the Nations to exert themselves in behalf of peace; we have heard the Kings of Spain and Belgium. In addition the finest musical talent of the world has come to us in Nation wide hook-ups, as well as from across the sea.

The "nights are filled with music," and if any "cares infest the day," all one needs to do is turn off the knob.

Secretary of Labor Davis, nominee for the Senate in Pennsylvania, went to Camden, New Jersey, a few days ago, and made an address at the opening of the new Consolidated Plants, which will replace the separate experimental plants of the big electrical companies. Secretary Davis reviewed the development of the radio art, and voiced the appreciation of the American public for the public-spirited service that has reduced the mysteries of radio to a calculable basis, and made radio as practical as it is entertaining.

In a friendly suit the Department of Justice at Washington is cooperating with the so-called "radio trust" to determine the relations of the radio industry to the public, and to the Government. These proceedings are necessary to protect the property of the companies, as well as thousands of investors in radio securities. The proceedings will fix for all time the status of radio—just as it was necessary in former years to go through these same legal processes with the telegraph and telephone industries, and the public utilities.

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Politics and Religion

Religion and politics mix to the same extent that oil and water mix. The purpose of religion is to save souls. Obviously no such purpose can be claimed for politics.

Despite this, denominationalism seems to be the paramount issue in the mind of the average church member when he sets about the task of selecting a candidate worthy

of his vote. If, for example, the religious convictions of Jones, a thoroughly competent candidate for a certain public office, do not coincide with Brown's, Brown brands Jones as unfit for the office and votes for someone of his own religious faith who may not be as competent as Jones.

Church members of Brown's ilk (and it is surprising how many there are) forget, if they ever knew, that one of the solid rocks upon which this Republic is founded is religious tolerance.

The pioneers who braved the perils of the sea of wild Indians and of wilder animals to settle in America did so in the hope that there they would find a haven of refuge from religious oppression, a place where they could worship God after the dictates of their hearts and still retain the respect, the confidence, the friendship of the fellowmen whose religious beliefs differed from their own. Little did they suspect that many of their descendants would use a man's church affiliations as a yardstick with which to measure his fitness for public service.

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Boy Tramps

Two forlorn boys, one 17 years old and one only eight, were picked up in Philadelphia the other day on a tramping trip. They came from Boston and said they were on their way to California via Florida. They said they had subsisted on berries picked along the roads.

A certain type of boys have always had this wanderlust. It is perhaps increased nowadays, when many of them succeed in getting about the country by rides begged from motorists. It is a problem, when a boy has the roaming instinct, how to induce him to remain at home.

The love for adventure is at the bottom of it all. If such boys all had access to a good playground, and if they could become members of ball teams that are contending for the mastery of the neighborhood, you would not hear much of their desire to get away from home.

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How uninteresting men are! No wonder the women tire of us.

THURSDAY, OCTOBER 9, 1930.

While all the Government officials were taking their vacations during the past Summer, President Hoover remained in Washington attending to the very urgent affairs of his office brought about by the industrial depression and the drought. In Washington everyone thinks that Presi-

dent Hoover has had rather a "tough break" ever since he went into office on March 4, 1929. There is a good deal of non-partisan satisfaction over the fact that he has finally gone out to make a few speeches and tell the country why things went wrong, and what he, as President, thinks about the future.

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The "Endurance Age"

What, with sustained flights of several weeks, flagpole and tree sitters who stay up for days and bicycle riders who pedal around for hours—later historians may refer to this as the "Endurance Age."

This seems unlikely, however, when you consider most of these physical and mechanical orgies accomplish little or nothing, leave no lasting impressions and are quickly forgotten as new champions are declared and other nonsensical stunts take their place.

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"Never Read the Papers"

Doctor Finley, former Commissioner of Education of the State of New York, says that if a child does not read, once he has learned to read, he is likely to become as much of an illiterate as if he had never learned.

The person who admits that he "never reads the papers" invariably discloses his ignorance when he talks about public questions, or events; and while he may not be what is strictly known as an illiterate he defeats the very purpose of the public school system, the publication of newspapers, and all other processes of education. This may explain why there are so many such people at the movies. If most of these movies were not also "illiterate" the standard of human intelligence would be higher.

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Million Year Old Secrets

Psychologists of the future will, perhaps, make synthetic gentlemen of all of us.

If anybody could discover the peculiar mineral and atmospheric conditions that grow Kentucky blue grass, he might breed elsewhere the blue blooded horses that, in winning so many classic contests, bring glamor to that hilly State.

It is possible that some day somebody, through the scientific employment of heat and the chemical and geological elements that abound in the neighborhood of Kimberley, may be able to reproduce the quality of African diamonds.

The million year old secret of molten rocks and paraffin which have made Pennsylvania crude oil superior to all other

lubricants for man's machines may be solved in time so that baser oils may be refined to match it.

The something that makes South Sea Island pearls and French champagne supreme may eventually be known to the laboratory worker and passed on to the industrial world.

But none of these things is likely to happen. The thoroughbred is still one of the mysteries of nature and probably will be always.

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The Psychology Of It

The Wall Street Journal says: "While waiting to be served in a Paris restaurant, a regular habitue picked up a newspaper he saw protruding from behind a picture. When the waiter came, the customer said, 'Henri, I shall take a cheaper wine from now on. I see by this paper times are going to be very hard, so I must commence to economize.' The waiter reported the matter to the proprietor, who said: 'If that is the case, I also must economize.' So he phoned the automobile company, saying: 'Times are getting very hard; my customers are cutting down on their orders, so I shall have to cancel that order for a new car.' The manager of the automobile company phoned the artist: 'Times are getting hard; customers are cancelling orders for automobiles so I shall have to cancel that order for my wife's portrait.' The artist phones his wife: 'You will have to do without that fur coat; times are very hard, people are cancelling their orders.'

"Next day the same customer went as usual to his restaurant, picked up a paper, and found the news the same as he had read the day before. Looking at the date, he found the paper two years old. To the waiter he said. 'Henri, that was a mistake about the hard times; I had an old newspaper. Bring me my usual wine again.' Again the waiter reported the matter to the proprietor, who promptly ordered the new car. The automobile manager got his wife's portrait and the artist's wife got her fur coat. It's mostly mental. Put your money into circulation so it can go all the way along the line."

Think it over!

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There are thousands of men in the country who say they are willing to die for the people; and we're sorry some of them do not do it. Living, they make a great deal of unnecessary trouble.

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Common men combined accomplish the great results, and impudent geniuses claim the credit.

Another Principal

From our viewpoint, on the top of these rising hills above the Schuylkill, it looks as if the Board of Education is giving Roxborough a "shufflin' around."

Since the Roxborough High School—which, by the way, is the last of the combined senior and junior high schools, still in existence in Philadelphia—was put into use in 1923, it has had three principals in charge. And now comes the announcement of another change, which will take place on November 1st. All this in seven years.

Of course, we are cognizant of the reasons which are put forth in explanation of the coming of a new principal. It seems a logical action for the Board to take, but how about the code of discipline, necessary to the school, which, with every change, has to be revised. This continual switching about cannot fail to have a deleterious effect on the teaching staff and the pupils who attend the local high school.

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The School at "The Falls"

And while we're discussing schools, we might as well continue, and state the deplorable need of a new building to replace the antiquated, illy-lighted, poorly-ventilated, inadequately-provisioned Samuel Breck School, in East Falls.

Theoretically a combined elementary and junior high school, its advanced pupils are required to receive—according to their sex—home economic, or manual arts, education—at another school almost two miles distant.

The powers that be on the Board of Education frankly admitted that a new building was needed in this section a year, or so, ago, but William Rowan, president of the Board, at the formal dedication exercises of the Shawmont Public School, stated that funds for the erection of any additional schools was, at that time, lacking. However, contracts for one or two schools, in other districts, have been given out since the issuance of that statement.

The foregoing facts are generally known, and the only reason we can see that East Falls is being "passed up for a while" is the all-too-apparent passiveness of the parents and tax-payers whose children attend the public school at Krail and Crawford streets.

For after all, if the present building is satisfactory to these, who should be most concerned, why should the Board take any action?

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Lobbying is Not Criminal

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Lobbying, even in the wicked sense of the word, says Walter Lippman, veteran Washington correspondent, will never be abolished. "Common sense," he says, "is teaching that lobbies are not always criminal. It is as indispensable a part of a democracy as are political parties. The right to influence officials is nothing but the ancient right of petition, which had its origin in the Magna Charta. It is a right of the selfish and the unselfish, wets or drys, reactionaries or radicals. It is not only legally impossible to deny this right, but practically impossible unless Congress is locked up in solitary confinement."

Lippman points out that the passing of actual cash by Lobbyists is rare. Coercion by leaders of blocs, labor, farmers, capital, those religious or racial, are the most terrorizing, he says. The so-called leaders seldom deliver or withhold boasted support, but the threat, like the sword of Damocles, is always there. Social, as well as business favors are other forms of bribes, more powerful than money, says the writer.

"The actual definition of lobbying as defined in the Caraway bill," continues Lippman, "would prevent even a constituent from appealing to his representatives. Thus, clear cases of violation cannot be cited, whether in mild or flagrant cases."

Have Women Got Men's Number?

Under the beguiling title of "Do Women Know Men's Sizes" a recent article discusses the opinions of a saleswoman and a salesman. The gentleman stood strongly behind his own sex and suggested that while the loving wife may have the best intentions and taste in the world when she comes in to buy lovely shiny collars, soft shirts and shorts, or peppy polo shirts, still she is too often entirely-uninformed about hubby's actual dimensions.

The saleswoman, whose integrity and uprightness of spirit cannot be doubted either, held the opinion that women know more about what size clothes their husbands wear than the men do themselves; and that the women keep up much more consistently on textile values, weaves, knits and the like.

Statistics are constantly proving how much buying women do for men. It has been shown that in some cases as high as 95 per cent. of men's shirts, ties, underwear and other furnishings are bought by women.

If this is the case, we're inclined to agree that the ladies certainly should have the gentlemen's numbers.

Politicians

It has been remarked that the politicians spend so much time listening with their ears to the ground that they can't see much wood. By and by, when we get a tribe of public men who don't care whether they get re-elected or not, and are merely anxious to serve the people well, we shall get prompt action when business men make offers.

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The natural man has a difficult time getting along in this world; half the people think he is a scoundrel because he is not a hypocrite.

THURSDAY, OCTOBER 23, 1930.

Your Light

When Edison's invention of the electric lamp was first announced fifty-one years ago, last Tuesday, several eminent scientists lamented the publicity given it because "its failure will be the more distressing to this young man."

Such an attitude was not new at that time, nor is it now outworn. In the good old days nearly every innovation was greeted with doubts, groans, and predictions of failure. And in these piping times we still have with us, those who cannot resist the temptation to be Jeremiahs.

Opposition, unless carried to an extreme, is a valuable help to any person with common sense. The game fish is the one which swims upstream. Bucking the current tests the fibre of the individual. It supplies the friction needed to polish the thought.

So when somebody tries to dissuade you, from some course which seems new, but of which you have given long and thorough study, be like Thomas Edison—a pioneer. And fifty-one years from now, someone may be singing your praises. Who knows?

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Self-Pity

We hear a lot about physical bravery. Seldom, if ever, however, is mental bravery lauded. Seldom, indeed, is it ever mentioned!

The opposite of being mentally brave is to pity yourself! And the person who lacks mental bravery is likely to be a self-pitier.

Pity is one of the noblest emotions we possess—that is, pity for fellowman! But pity for one's self—that is different! Being sorry for yourself is reprehensible because:

It means admission of defeat. It shows flight instead

It stands for cowardice. It insults self-respect. It is begging. Worst of all, it kills initiative again.

Yet self-pity is not so uncommon an ailment. It's at- mistaking the numbers that fall in the way of it.

No man, woman, or child can go through life without setbacks. When life hits, it usually hits a telling blow. But if we all stopped at the first impact and wept, what would become of us? What would become of the whole structure of civilization?

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Intolerance

In every age intolerance has lifted its ugly and repulsive head; innumerable persons in good bodily health really believe that those who differ from them are either lacking in intellect or are morally oblique. You hear them say: "Such fellows ought to be stood up against a wall and shot," "There ought to be a law," etc, etc.

When you hear the expression, "I cannot understand how So-and-so can act the way he does," you may be sure that it is not the only thing the speaker fails to understand. He understands indeed very little.

There are many who wish to prescribe how others should dress, what they should eat, drink and smoke, the precise form of religion or patriotism or politics they should support—in short, they wish to standardize both the bodies and the minds of their fellow countrymen, the standard in every case to be the one followed by themselves.

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Helping to Restore Business

An encouraging business report comes from Baltimore in an announcement by the B. & O. railroad of the company's authorization for the construction of two thousand steel freight cars. The cars are to be built in the Baltimore shops of the company.

The action of the railroad company, taken at a time when there are many surplus cars, shows the faith the officials have in the restoration of business in the near future. In addition to this order, that will provide work this winter for a large number of men and will be a sizable order for steel manufacturers, other railroads are placing orders for steel rails.

The Pennsylvania Railroad has not curtailed its building and improvement projects. The great improvements, costing millions of dollars, in Philadelphia are being vigorously pushed and providing much work for many industries.

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Obnoxious Bill Boards

As the state and county complete a fine highway, out-

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door advertisers are quick to take advantage of the improvement by erecting advertising signs, marring the landscape and presenting a danger to traffic. Several national advertisers, in response to protests by organizations aiming to preserve the natural beauty of the country, have discontinued the use of bill boards for advertising purposes. The example of these companies has not been followed by other advertisers, who care nothing for the beauty spots of the countryside other than the advantages they present for the location of a bill board.

The Garden Club, a national organization, has become active in attempting to suppress the bill board evil and will petition the next legislature to place restrictions upon outdoor advertising, which has become an evil, and to make of it a source of revenue. In New Jersey, no bill board may be placed within one hundred feet of a state highway and the State taxes the bill boards, the tax varying according to size of the board. Pennsylvania would do well to follow the New Jersey method.

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We can't very well combat selfishness. We're selfish, and never knew anyone who wasn't.

THURSDAY, OCTOBER 30, 1930.

Everybody Should Vote!

Next Tuesday will be Election Day, and it behooves Mr., Mrs. and Miss Voter, to go to his or her divisional polling place to cast a ballot for the candidate which they feel will best serve the interests of the public for the next few years.

We have but little sympathy for the person who has been given the glorious heritage of being an American, who, when the greatest duty of being one, is to be carried out, fails the community and its future, by neglecting that task.

The folk who do not keep posted concerning the candidates for public office, and say they are not interested in politics, are the ones who after Election Day is over, complain that the country, State or city is being run by a "gang of crooks". Citizens who do not exercise their prerogatives as such are more responsible for "bad politics" than are those who cast their vote for some selfish reason. Anybody who believes that the majority of the people are right-minded can understand this philosophy.

Page Director Myers!

(An Editorial)

Clarence E. Myers, Mayor Mackey's Director of City

Transit, in an address delivered last Thursday, at the Manufacturer's Club, gave out a few of his ideas concerning Philadelphia's transportation needs, which create, in the minds of the residents of this northwest section of the city, the impression that Roxborough, Manayunk, Wissahickon and East Falls are not a part of the municipality.

According to the Director's statements, South Philadelphia, which has always had plenty of street car lines, with but a few minutes run to the centre of the city; West Philadelphia, which is served by an "elevated", ideally located for several feeder lines; Jersey dwellers and Bucks Countians, beyond Bustleton, who do not add to the revenue of the Quaker City tax office; are all in greater need of speedy transit than is the 21st and 38th Wards of the city.

For years a "high speed" line to Roxborough has been discussed and an appropriation of funds was made for the purpose, only to be utilized for the liquidation of Sesqui-Centennial debts and the erection of a bridge across the Wissahickon.

Is all the work of years to be "side-tracked", because Mr. Myers needs paging? Maybe Harry A. Mackey; who away back in 1905, was the solicitor for a company which realized the need of transportation in these parts; could tell Mr. Myers some of the conditions which prevailed in those days, and still exist, regarding our means of ingress and egress to central Philadelphia? The line, which was proposed twenty-five years ago, connected Germantown, Manayunk, East Falls, Chestnut Hill and the York Road section, but was abandoned for some reason or another. Perhaps, because the greater need was to get in and out of the employment district. However, the same need of better transportation still continues to be this section's greatest necessity.

The huge Henry Avenue Bridge—now being flung across the valley of the Wissahickon—will have two subway levels concealed in its stone-work, which were intended by the bridge planners to accommodate a high speed line to the city centre. These hidden subways, unless Mr. Myers' attention is called to them, can become ideal places for the storing of the new voting machines, which the city intends to use in the future.

Second thought, however, leads us to believe that this location for the machines would be too inaccessible from City Hall.

Page Director Myers!

The Director Knows—Something!

Director of City Transit Myers has been paged!

One of Roxborough's public-spirited citizens made sure of that task by sending him the editorial which appeared in last week's issue of The Suburban Press. And in return received a letter from Mr. Myers, asking for a conference, sometime, to talk things over.

Which signifies one of two things. Director Myers has a plan for speedy transit to the 21st and the upper end of the 38th Wards, or—he has excuses to make.

Excuses are useless things. One's friends don't require them, and other people won't believe them. Therefore, we, and we believe this is true of all the transit-povertied residents of this section, are not interested in reasons why better transportation is not provided for us.

But, in fairness to the Director, if he has any project which will care for the needs of Roxborough, Manayunk and Wissahickon, in particular, and East Falls also, and wants to tell the public of it, the Suburban Press offers its columns for the dissemination of the plan, throughout the territory which is affected, and where last week's editorial was read and favorably commented on.

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Shooting Bears in the Kitchen

Women all over the country probably applauded the recent statement of the First Lady of the land when she told the annual convention of the Girl Scouts of America that it takes as much courage to wash dishes three times a day as to shoot a bear. "Girl Scout work teaches young girls the importance of housework," she added.

There is a thrill even about the prospect of meeting a bear that is absent from most housework. If the blood runs fast among the perils of the kitchen, it may be over the dropping of Grandmother's china cup, the burning of the roast, or the discovery of a mouse. The ordinary routine of three meals a day, clean clothing, a clean house, is quite enough. Many women consider housework mere drudgery, and what man who has ever tried it will blame them?

But in the simple task of dishwashing, women may hold one of the keys to the family's health, physicians tell us. If this task is performed so thoroughly that micro-organisms are removed from forks, spoons, cups, glasses and other articles that are conveyed directly to the mouth, there can

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be no passing of communicable disease germs around the table by this method.

These are the frontiers of modern life, these are the "bears" that stalk the family forest. A woman who sees clearly their place in the development of a safe environment flies the gallant flag of courage over the humdrum wash tub and bath and kitchen sink.

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Pershing Breaks Silence

Breaking a silence of twelve years since the Armistice, General John J. Pershing says that disarmament talk in the United States is futile because the country is already practically disarmed and back to the state of unpreparedness which caused so much danger, loss of life and expense in 1917 when we were forced into war.

People say we must disarm," declares Pershing. "America is already almost disarmed. Good men and good women tell us that we should throw away our armaments. We have very little to throw away."

"I pray fervently that there will be no more war. With all my soul I hate it. But as long as there is one lawless nation, how can we be sure that war will not be thrust upon us? No nation is safe. We know that we will not provoke a war. But what is there in history to assure us that someone else will not provoke a war? It is not a question of whether or not we believe in war. It is a question of whether or not we will defend this wonderful country of ours if another nation, which does believe in war, should attack us. We are all lovers of peace now. But it is possible to change us in a few months. The same people who one month denounce war, next month may clamor for war. Suddenly we see men, women and little children—not soldiers—but peaceful citizens, clergymen, mothers and kindly old ladies, shouting for war. When there is war talk in the air, almost everybody takes a hand in it but the soldiers."

General Pershing points out that the army renders as great service in peace-times as in war. Pioneer work of the West; building the Panama and other canals; controlling floods on the Mississippi; help in disasters; the development of commercial aviation and the chemical battle against insect crop pests are a few of his citations of what an army does when there is no war.

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A person can't half work and half play. He must either be a hard worker and a success, or a poor worker and a failure.

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There's a lot of people that are covered with a thin veneer of respectability who might just as well be genuine all the way through.

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In seeking "vision" occasionally look backward, as well as forward; the past is a pretty good guide post for the future.

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What people say behind your back is your standing in the community in which you live. If an ignorant person criticizes you, it's a boost for you.

THURSDAY, NOVEMBER 13, 1930.

"Every Why Has a Wherefore"

The oft-quoted William Shakespeare was clearly not a resident of Roxborough, for in Macbeth, III, 4, he says, "Stand not upon the order of your going". Which is indeed proof that he never had to travel any distance in, or from, Roxborough, for here it is that everyone stands and waits for some means of transit.

One of our waggish Hill-dwellers has made the remark, that "I'm getting to be an old man, and I haven't seen anything yet. I've spent half of my life waiting for cars to come and go to . . . central Philadelphia!"

And in getting back to "Bill of the Avon," in his Comedy of Errors, II, 2, one of his characters recites "Every Why has a Wherefore", and in Measure for Measure, III, 1, "The miserable have no other medicine, but only hope."

However, action has been started again, and will be continued until this section has the transportation means which it needs and which should be available for its tax-payers.

* * * * *

Christmas Buying

The slogan "Do Your Christmas Shopping Early" has a genuine importance this year. Usually it is merely a reminder that if you delay too long in selecting the things you intend to give at Christmas you run the risk of finding the things you want are "out of stock." This year it means that putting money into circulation now will hasten the return of "good times."

Money passes from one person to another in exchange for commodities. Everybody, of course, must decide for himself, what sort of commodities he is willing to take in exchange for his money. There are some things, the value

of which is beyond question, which can be bought cheaper now than for several years. There are other commodities which only a few can afford in the best of times. In urging our readers to spend their money now we do not want to be understood as advocating foolish spending. But there are some things which everybody needs, and recognizes the need of, and if those are bought now by all who can by any possibility afford to buy anything at all, the fact that that money has been put into circulation again will hasten the day when more of us can afford to buy luxuries.

“Buy Now” is not an invitation to reckless spending, but we believe it is sound advice to all who can spend anything at all.

* * * * *

The Right Time to Clean Up

Full speed ahead on public works is one of the major measures to relieve unemployment. But how about taking advantage of the opportunities for more private work?

We may not all be able to build public highways and post offices, but we can clean up the yard and wash the windows. Better yet, we can give this kind of job to the man or woman who needs it. We can have the walls and floors washed, the rugs cleaned, the blankets and curtains washed—with outside help. Such help is plentiful now in most communities, soap and water are cheap, and no expensive equipment of any kind is needed.

The recent appeal of Colonel Arthur Woods, chairman of the President's Emergency Committee for Employment, calls attention to the possibilities of “tidying up” homes and streets and vacant lots. The big unit jobs are necessarily slower to get started. Large factories involve large capital and large advance orders. But the small unit jobs that are to be had around every household can be organized and done now. This is not an act of charity. It is more comfortable, more pleasant, to live in a cleaner, neater environment.

There may be a special truth now in the old saying—“Man works from sun to sun”—when he can get work to do. “But woman's work is never done.” If cleaning homes and neighborhoods are women's work, as they are often conceded to be, an abundance of employment is to be had. This is the responsibility of every householder who is able. It ranks among his first duties toward the community.

* * * * *

Ghost Writing

At last it can be told! A writer in Collier's says: “Judson Wellivor wrote practically all of President Harding's speeches for him, and most of Coolidge's speeches the early

part of his Administration." This fact has been well known for some years to those acquainted with inside political history in Washington. It would be interesting to know whether anyone performs similar service for the present Administration.

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"Well, I Don't Know"

Washington has been in a haze of doubt over the political condition since the election. When it comes to a point that the great, big, and wisest men, of a Republic of more than 120,000,000 people, look in the faces of an army of 300 news writers in Washington and confess that "well, I don't know" it indicates that real political ideas are pretty scarce. That's the reason why at least one writer wrote the heading to this article.

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It costs taxpayers a lot of money to create Great Men and then send them back to obscurity.

* * * * *

The most patient man is entitled to grumble a little about some things.

* * * * *

It isn't effeminate men who help women most, but the rough, capable fellows who can be caught and trained.

THURSDAY, NOVEMBER 20, 1930.

The 1930 Meaning of Thanksgiving

Thanksgiving this year has taken on a new aspect. Although Thanksgiving was primarily religious in its observance, as it is the only religious festival celebrated in the United States by authority of the Federal Government, it has long been recognized as a time for gathering round the home fires to eat a huge dinner in celebration of such prosperity as one may enjoy. This year, however, it has grown to mean more a season of friendship and expression of good wishes extended beyond the family circle.

Thanksgiving as it was first set apart in 1621 by the Pilgrim Fathers gave pause for contemplation of the bounties of the harvest and was dedicated to the purpose of offering thanks to God. By 1864, when the day first attained the distinction of becoming a national holiday by presidential proclamation, it was a war-torn nation that followed Abraham Lincoln to church and bent its knees in prayer. The new Thanksgiving was born of the World War and its aftermath, when the great need of gathering together family ties, of standing together, brought a

general urge toward neighborliness and wider friendships.

"We Shall Have Better Transit"

George Bernard Shaw—epigrammatist extraordinary—is credited with saying "Are you going to spend your life saying ought, like the rest of the moralists? Turn your oughts into shalls, man!" and every time we mull over Shaw's arrangement of words we think of our "Iwanta" readers, who say, "We ought to do something about getting better means of public conveyance to the central part of the city."

Simply saying "We ought", without working on those with the power to change the condition, doesn't mean a thing. What is required is more "We shall have" people with interested energy enough to exert some influence—great or small—on the city officials whose duty it is to provide the 21st Ward with transit of a kind that corresponds with other sections of the city.

We're our own doctors on this case, and any competent physician—if he be frank—will tell us that psychology plays a big part in the cure of any affliction. A lot depends on the mental condition—or confidence—of the patient.

Let's say, "We Shall Have Better Transit"—and MEAN IT.

THURSDAY, NOVEMBER 27, 1930.

A Clearer Vision

Charles Dickens, in Chapter 34, of his "Oliver Twist", states "Men who look on nature, and their fellowmen, and cry that all is dark and gloomy, are in the right; but the sombre colors are reflections from their own jaundiced eyes and hearts. The real hues are delicate, and need a clearer vision."

And while there are some 21st Ward residents who pessimistically sob that all this agitation for better transit is hopeless, there is a considerably greater majority which is intelligent and practical enough to realize that a beginning, of any movement, must be made somewhere—sometime, and that sustained efforts, no matter how long drawn out, will eventually bring success.

Whenever we think of Roxborough's lamentable situation relative to means of public conveyance, we recall the tale of the frog who fell into the milk-can, and kept on "kicking" until he'd churned a lump of butter on which he floated around until he was released from his sorry predicament.

THE SUBURBAN PRESS is going to keep on strug-

gling with other leaders of the community, until this section has been provided with "a decent lump of butter" to ride on.

Success can be attained in this campaign for transit facilities and the columns of THE SUBURBAN PRESS will continue to serve as "eyeglasses" through which its readers may have a clearer vision of the 21st Ward's greatest need.

* * * * *

The Dobson School

Shades of Oliver P. Ely!

The spirit of the late principal of the old Forest School—now the Samuel Breck—in East Falls, we imagine, will be stalking around the new Dobson School, at Umbria and Wright streets, when the dedication exercises take place there, on Friday evening of next week, prepared to give a loud guffaw, as the name of East Falls' great opponent of child labor is bestowed on a Manayunk educational centre.

However, if the East Falls' taxpayer who has children attending the antiquated and dangerous Breck School, who claims to be interested in obtaining the facilities his or her offspring is entitled to, wants to learn something of what a modern public school looks like, and would hear first-hand figures as to the cost of the same, from William Rowen, president of the Board of Public Education, they will be present at the Dobson School, on the evening of December 5th.

* * * * *

There is no actual lure to induce men to pay twelve dollars a quart for vile whiskey they know will probably poison them; it is plain worthlessness.

THURSDAY, DECEMBER 4, 1930.

Bright Lights

With the City Fathers disposing of the ornamental lamps which have surrounded the municipal buildings at Broad and Market streets since 1908, someone should suggest that those, on either end—but particularly, the west terminus—of the Walnut Lane Bridge, in Roxborough, be replaced with beacons which will actually light up the highway, at that point.

The centre of the huge viaduct is sufficiently illuminated, but the darkened ends provide a fine place for night accidents, and the planting of trees along Walnut Lane, which is now taking place is not going to add to the visibility after sundown.

New lamps, with enough candlepower to adequately light

the highway are needed at the west end of the bridge. The condition at the eastern end, it will be noticed, has been alleviated by an additional light on the north side of the approach, but even this place is not yet as well-lighted as it should be.

* * * * *

Candy

Experiments of dieticians have lately proved beyond a doubt that foods rich in carbohydrates stimulate energy and overcome fatigue. Thus they enable the working man to continue his tasks with greater facility and with better results. Far from denying products with a high carbohydrate content to men and women engaged in manual labor, the wise employer supplies them for the rich returns in efficiency and effort.

It is a matter of common knowledge that the small candy stands near a building construction, road construction and other types of heavy work are steadily patronized by the laborers. They may not know the scientific facts regarding sweets but nature itself prompts them to seek the foods with which they may replenish their energy and renew their strength.

* * * * *

World Court

The Senate must again pass upon entry to the World Court before the United States may become a full-fledged member. The League of Nations has complied with the "reservations" of the Senate in reference in joining the Court. It is now up to our Senate to accept its own conditions, which the other nations have accepted.

The defeat of several enemies of the Court, including Mrs. McCormick of Illinois, places the Court matter in an advantageous position. However, no one prophesies any more what the Senate will do, until the Senate has done it.

* * * * *

Too Much Recklessness

A hasty tabulation of recent Government figures shows that automobiles are now killing about 30,000 people a year in this country. That's more Americans than British muskets killed in eight years of the Revolution. Assorted accidents slay almost 100,000 annually—more than the Union Army lost in all the battles of the Civil War. This costly toll, Collier's Weekly observes, is mainly due to a national tendency to confuse recklessness with courage. What's needed, apparently, is a universal crusade to enforce and emphasize caution.

* * * * *

Well, How About This?

The consumption of gasoline in recent months has fallen off considerably according to a recent official statement at Washington. This is one of the few instances that indicates a decrease in pleasure movements. Of course there are plenty of stations which shows how necessities have been curtailed. But with our fun - - that's different.

* * * * *

It is not alone from the schools, colleges and universities that knowledge can be had. Almost everyone has a little of it. From our associates we get scraps of information, ways of getting things done, fragments of knowledge that the race has been accumulating since it first began to function.

* * * * *

We notice that being denied the joys of genius, a common person often practices dull, reliable habits and attracts quite a favorable obituary at death.

* * * * *

If a man is more practical than a woman it is because people talk plainer to him.

* * * * *

Most men are liars; but a few discover that the habit is foolish and damaging, and therefore lie as little as possible.

* * * * *

A pessimist is foolish one way, and an optimist is foolish the other.

* * * * *

The most agreeable people we know are those who have had sufficient "bad breaks" to keep them modest.

* * * * *

Honesty not only means that the other fellow should be square with us; it also means that we should be fair with the other fellow.

* * * * *

Your troubles are like your children; you must take care of them, and keep them out of other peoples way.

* * * * *

When we have good luck we're supposed to divide it, but all the bad luck which comes our way, we absorb alone.

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The man who expects something for nothing has a little bandit blood in his veins.

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THURSDAY, DECEMBER 11, 1930.

Millions and Dimes

Despite his record, which is not known to most people of this generation, it seems peculiar that Philadelphia's Board of Public Education has never bestowed the name of James Buchanan, the 15th, and Pennsylvania's only occupant of the White House on one of its schools.

Perhaps his nick-name, which suggests a burglar's tool purchased in a five and dime store, is the reason. But it's a "million to one" that there's some other explanation. The Board acts peculiarly at times.

* * * * *

Democrats Want to Lead

From the very beginning of the session of Congress on December 1, the Democrats in both Houses showed a disposition to break off relations with the Republican progressives. It is all very plain. The Democrats will come very close to controlling both branches of Congress after the fourth of March. With the great gains that they have secured during the recent election they are no longer content to be the tail end of a coalition that gives all the credit to the progressives. Naturally the Democratic leaders want the glory for their own party and they have started in to make their own programs, and under the able leadership of Senator Robinson they have set out to chart their own course quite independent of Messrs. Norris, LaFollette, Borah, Nye and other unlicensed navigators.

* * * * *

Minnesota in the Limelight

The world gave unanimous approval to the award of the Nobel peace prize to Frank B. Kellogg, of Minnesota, who jumped into fame as the original trust-buster in the Roosevelt Administration, and climbed by degrees until he obtain-

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ed the rank of one of the world's greatest statesmen. But it was different in the case of Sinclair Lewis, who was picked out from America's authors and given the prize, because we wrote pleasant descriptions of Main Street in a mythical Minnesota town, and then spoiled the whole business by playing peeping-Tom among the skeletons in the closets of the glorified village.

* * * * *

Brush Out Fire Trails

Game refuge keepers throughout the State have been very active during November and reports show that boundary lines of about 622 miles of State Game Lands have been brushed out, marked and painted. Work is going forward on about sixty miles of additional lands. Brushed out boundary lines not only mark the extent of State Game Lands but are used as fire trails. Keeping fire trails free from brush is one of the important activities of game refuge keepers. The task is no easy one. In many places the going is rough, trails are stony, and it is difficult to clear them.

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More Accidents Than Last Year

The hunting accidents in Pennsylvania, recorded up to November 28, numbered 38 fatal and 193 non-fatal—higher than the same period last year when there were 36 fatalities and 171 non-fatal mishaps. What apparently started as a season with less accidents than for some time is rapidly developing into a record season for carelessness. Repeated warnings seem to be of no avail.

* * * * *

Married Women Not Wanted

Married women may soon find themselves entirely ineligible for employment in the average business firm, according to the results of a survey just completed by Anna Steese Richardson, prominent in women's clubs and in politics.

Out of seven of the greatest New York firms, employing women, Mrs. Richardson says, in Woman's Home Companion, but one really welcomed married women. This was a food concern. Another firm declared that married women, with their minds upon their homes more than upon business, were no worse than single women with their minds upon their love affairs and desiring marriage.

The majority of firms, however, including department stores, banks and industrial concerns, replied that they put married women in a class than can be replaced easily. Home worries, child-birth and liability to quit when their husbands become prosperous, disqualify them for positions of advance-

ment, said the employers.

An insurance company reported that 75 percent of employed wives, applying for loans, stated that little benefit came to the family because of wasting money on incompetent help; injudicious purchasing of clothes for appearance sake and from the expectation of other members of the family that, "Because Mother is making good money, we should live on a better scale."

"The woman who will neglect her family to work outside is the kind of employe we do not want," a large concern replied to the questionnaire.

* * * * *

According to Amos 'n Andy and other programs, most of the troubles with the teeth are traceable to the lack of use of tooth brushes and failure of the tooth-proprietors to find out that the dentist is a friendly fellow and should be seen occasionally.

What is termed "mottled enamel" in speaking of teeth, has been explained by the United States Public Health Service as due to peculiarities in the drinking water to be found in certain areas,

* * * * *

Our pretty notions are not all of life; we must attend to the ugly facts and make them less ugly.

THURSDAY, DECEMBER 18, 1930.

A New School

We have never hesitated whenever we had criticisms to make concerning certain activities of the Board of Public Education, because of our belief that such remarks as we have made were justified.

And in the same spirit we are glad to inform the parents of East Falls, that after having promised the School Committees of the East Falls Business Men's Association and of the Queen Lane Manor Improvement Association to do all that they could to provide that section with a new school, to replace the present Samuel Breck School, the officials of the Board have been in the neighborhood making a survey and ascertaining for themselves the deplorable conditions which exist, and it is understood that their report will be favorable to the taxpayers of East Falls and its environs.

So for once we're giving the Board of Education a pat on the back. It has kept its promises, in this respect at least, and logical reasoning leads us to believe that a new

school is in the offing.

* * * * *

Parking Troubles

Residents of Fountain street, Roxborough, are somewhat incensed, and apparently, justly so, over the parking of automobiles on both sides of the street, just west of Ridge avenue. The cars which are the cause of the complaint, belong to students, and perhaps the teachers of the Roxborough High School. Machines are parked on the highway practically all day long, and nearby residents, owning their own cars, have to use the center of the thoroughfare to load and unload their families.

Truck drivers, for local merchants, have joined with the property owners in the protests against the practice. Only last Thursday, the driver of a truck had to carry a ton of coal several hundred unnecessary feet to make his delivery, because it was impossible to find the owners of the parked automobiles.

* * * * *

Crime and Politics

Why is it that a decent citizen may be held and often insulted by the arresting policeman, abused by the presiding magistrate, and fined for a trivial infraction of the traffic code, when men who makes a business of robbery and murder go scot-free? The answer, according to Collier's Weekly, is that our courts are political—judges must know their politics before they are eligible to the bench, and the first step in throttling crime is to take the police, the courts and the penal authorities out of politics.

* * * * *

The necessities of life are really inexpensive; it is the extra frills that cost money.

THURSDAY, DECEMBER 25, 1939.

Christmas Day

At this season of the year, when everyone is expressing wishes for happiness and prosperity, we are again reminded that another year has been marked down on the calendar of time.

Of all the great festivals of the year that of Christmas stands dominant. Wherever Christian foot had trod, this day is celebrated. Not only by the children who look forward to it with all the pleasure and anticipation of an innocent heart and mind, but throughout every Christian coun-

the advent of Christmas is looked forward to as one of particular significance.

Let us, then, with the others, extend the season's greetings.

* * * * *

The Need of Ladders

A couple of years ago, some Fire Bureau official, with a wisdom which surpasseth our understanding, conceived the idea of re-locating the headquarters of Truck No. 18, which was then stationed at Ridge and Midvale avenue, and placing the truck several miles away at 22nd and Hunting Park avenue.

The move was fought by local interests, for two years, while various city safety executives made excuses to stall things along until the time was ripe to move the company of ladder-men, without too much public comment. Finally, in July of this year, the truck and its personnel was transferred to the Hunting Park avenue station.

The person who was responsible for the truck being moved apparently failed to also make provision in the alarm system to have a truck company answer local calls in the East Falls and Wissahickon sections, with the consequence that the district, which extends from Lehigh avenue to Manayunk and Ridge avenues, does not have the protection and means of escape which the long ladders provide, until a second call is sounded.

It is understood that at a fire in the Institute Apartments, at Ridge avenue and Dawson street, and at a roof fire on Kalos street, recently, no long ladders were available. And on Friday of last week it was necessary for one of the members of Fire Engine Company No. 35, to telephone for Truck Company No. 25, of Manayunk, to get into action at School and Gypsy lanes. Just why Truck Company No. 8, of Germantown, doesn't cover the School Lane locality is beyond our comprehension.

There are plenty of tall buildings in the specified territory, which to the layman seems to be absolutely without the protection of long ladders in times of emergency.

Happy New Year

New Year's Day this year may seem to many folks a time for sad consideration of wishes more drably practical than hopefully gay. "Happy New Year" if hard times are uppermost in one's mind may have a sound hollow optimism. Yet pessimistic hard bargaining for better business cannot in itself work a miracle.

We must go forward with a certain sureness of heart. This is the soundest kind of gaiety. It holds with wisdom that better times will develop from careful reasoning and good will.

A many page volume could be written on the times in the history of this world when active commonsense optimism has pulled nations and individuals through their apparently blackest hours. This is not the muddling policy, nor is it the dilatory practice of letting George do it. It means using our heads and our hearts simultaneously—and actively.

There is no reason why 1931 should not end up by being a good average year for those who produce practical commodities.

This will be an excellent year for good housewives to invent new ways of making potatoes, and beets, corn and cabbage especially delectable to eat. In short, if everybody would stop right this minute TALKING hard times and make a New Year's resolution to make good old standby American products more attractive than ever before we should leap ahead several months in the restoration of BETTER DAYS.

* * * * *

To Ask or Not To?

It seems that college girls are being asked to do almost everything these days. American trade papers recently reported a series of quizzes given in various women's colleges in the subject of artificial silk. The girls were asked if they liked it and it seems the sponsors of the questionnaire were hurt when 70.6 per cent said "no", they didn't.

This only goes to show that sometimes it's better not to ask questions. Some women golfers—the "I'd-just-love-to play" kind—should take a note from this advice. Beauty and a lovely accent some way or other don't make a golf game. Not even chic does it. The loquacious beauty may be perfectly garbed for sports straight through from her durene mesh undies to her outer tweeds, but if she plays

"135" upwards, there's very little use to quiz the other half of the two-some later as to his impression of her game.

There are some things everybody will tell a white-un about. And there are some things nobody can lie about.

* * * * *

Another Cure

A good deal of attention has been given in Washington to the proposal of Senator David A. Reed of Pennsylvania, to suspend all immigration in the United States during the next two years, as an aid to American labor. His resolutions would permit the entry of "immediate relatives" of persons of foreign birth who have already entered the United States. Under the existing quota laws, the total of 153,714 emigrants from all the quota countries combined may enter the United States annually.

Whether the United States will be able to improve its economic position by drawing further back into its shell by such measures as the above is a question. Whenever the old world nations attempt to secure temporary advantage of that kind, the United States gets pretty mad.

* * * * *

Centurial Cycles

There's really nothing new under the sun. This is a season of city apartment houses, turquoises, and cotton. The ancient Indians of the Mesa Verde lived in cliff "apartment houses," wore beautiful turquoises and treated dull fabrics to give them soft luster and greated strength. There's fair enough reason to surmise that the dragons of mythology were really scouting aeroplanes.

* * * * *

One statesman, in his ambition to become a governor, a senator, or president, may cause more trouble than a hundred plain business men.

* * * * *

Half the things we abuse, we really admire. We all abuse capitalists, yet everyone proves his respect for capitalists by trying to become one. You can't get away from evidence like that.

* * * * *

People often say: "So many troubles are imaginary." Yes, and then again so many of them are not.

* * * * *

Why is there so much indignation around here recently about people not behaving themselves? They never did.

* * * * *

The neighbors are mad at a woman half the time because she does not whip her children often enough.

* * * * *

We don't believe there ever was a girl who married a man just to please her parents.

Why is it that when you tell a good story, its narration will remind your hearers of a bad one?

Speaking of growing old: A fried egg ages more rapidly in looks than anything we know of; an egg fried in the morning, and left over at breakfast, looks a thousand years old in an hour.

THURSDAY, JANUARY 8, 1931.

Selfishness

Selfishness is poverty: it is the most destitution of the human soul. It can bring nothing to his relief, it adds soreness to his sorrows, it sharpens his pains, it aggravates all the losses he is liable to endure, and when goaded to extremes, often turns destroyer and strikes its last blows on himself. It gives us nothing to rest in, or fly to in trouble, it turns our affections on ourselves, self on self, as the sap of a tree descending out of season, from its heavenward branches, and making not only its life useless, but its growth downward.

Living

The mere lapse of years is not life. To eat and drink and sleep—to be exposed to darkness and the light—to pace around in the mill habit, and turn thought into an implement of trade—this is not life.

In all this but a poor fraction of the consciousness of humanity is awakened, and the sanctities still slumber which make it worth while to be. Knowledge, love, truth, beauty, goodness, faith are the things which can give vitality to the mechanism of existence. The laugh of mirth that vibrates through the heart, the tears that freshen the dry wastes within, the music that brings childhood back, the prayer that calls the future near, the doubt which makes meditate, the death which startles us with mystery, the hardship which forces us to struggle, the anxiety that ends in trust—are the true nourishment of our natural being.

Carelessness

When we see the loose way in which some people dispose of waste, such as nails and bottles and cans, it strikes us as remarkable that more punctures and blowouts do not affect the motorists. Some people appear to take great pleasure in throwing bottles and other waste on the highway, and

others are not the least bit careful about disposing of nails and tacks. Capping all are the commercial haulers of waste whose trucks are not always tight-fitting with respect to bottom and sides. Local motorists are paying less for their tires, and getting better tires, than ever before. And yet we feel sure that if they would voice their protests against the throwing of bottles and other waste on the highways a little stronger they could still further economize. Because tires are not as expensive as they once were is no reason why they should be subjected to greater hazards. No one likes to halt along the road to change tires or repair a puncture.

Clean roads are almost as indispensable to convenient and pleasant travel by automobile as good roads. If those who lightly handle the things they know will cause punctures and ruin tires will be more careful and considerable there will be a lot of money saved. Then, too, we will not be forced to spend large sums of the taxpayers' money every year to maintain special road-cleaning crews.

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What Is News?

Kent Cooper, general manager of the Associated Press, began writing for the papers when he was only thirteen years old. He started as a printer's devil in the composing room of a small Indiana newspaper. Ever since, the news has been his life. At the age of fifty, his almost uncanny sense of the relative human-interest values of events and personalities placed him at the head of one of the world's foremost news—gathering and distributing organizations.

The American Magazine recently asked Mr. Cooper to select, for its readers, the ten greatest news events of the year 1930. He found it no easy task. Commenting on his plans for selecting the world events which proved most stirring to American readers during the past year, Mr. Cooper says:

"News which interests the vast majority of newspaper readers has a strange quality. News of vast significance to the world at large and to each of us individually is often the outcome of long negotiations and deliberations. But the news that stirs us most, the big story, is almost always spontaneous.

"What makes a great news story? That question may have a dozen answers. Some stories demand the talents of inspired writers to present them in proper perspective. Others virtually write themselves because of the impressiveness of the simple facts.

"But the supreme test of the really big news story is

more intangible. It must have the lure to seize and hold the attention of newspaper readers to the exclusion of all other interests for the moment.

"Selecting the ten biggest news stories of the year is like selecting the ten most beautiful women or the ten greatest paintings. The choice depends on one's taste, environment, emotional tendency. Not two persons in ten thousand will agree on such a list."

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Everybody is supposed to compliment the ladies and union men. And that both have been spoiled a little is not surprising.

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After our parents' children have become twenty-five, they have none. No parent was ever comfortable with a child after it had reached twenty-five.

* * * * *

We have a world of admiration for the woman who can repel inquisitiveness or impertinence with a single look.

* * * * *

Half the time when men think they are talking business they are wasting time.

THURSDAY, JANUARY 15, 1931.

Brighter Days

The current clouds of depression may look black on the outside but they are lined with luxuries, according to one of the country's foremost hotel executives. "When the recovery comes, luxurious living will be far more general than it was even during the 'royal' period before the crash," says this man.

"American business and industry are learning to provide old luxuries at new low prices. Times may be hard but Americans have not even thought of giving up their conveniences, which to the European are amazing. American industry has not stopped turning out luxuries. Instead, it has used its well-known ingenuity and is learning to produce them at new low prices. This development has been especially rapid for the reason that it is part and parcel of a general trend toward inexpensive luxuries, plainly seen, for example, in the construction of giant hotels. By large scale buying and management we have found it possible not only to provide the humblest guest with a private radio, a private bath and what in the old days was costly service, but we can do it at prices which once were un hoped for. Other industries, driven by the current business situation, have been forced to learn new ways of providing the finer things of

life at lower costs. When the tide of depression rolls back there will be new luxuries at new low prices stranded on the beach."

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Soap and Soup for the Unemployed

One of the most surprising developments of the unemployment situation is revealed by the welfare workers of the larger cities who are providing sleeping quarters, soup kitchens, and other forms of relief of jobless men and women in need. What the jobless and homeless want almost as much as soup, they say, is soap.

No one who has been dealing with unemployment as a personal or a general problem, will deny the close relationship between morale and personal appearance. So long as self-respect is maintained a man can courageously and hopefully tramp the streets for a job. It is only when he is unable to hold on to that narrow ridge of respectability symbolized by a clean collar, that he loses confidence in himself and the world. The plight of the so-called white collar worker is admitted to be one of the pressing problems of unemployment and this is partly because of his moral necessity to keep that collar white.

"The men know that the one who weathers the competition and gets the job in times like these must have all the assurance he can muster," says a leading employment secretary. "To keep his chin up he needs to feel that he is presentable and clean. A bathed body and clean clothes, although they may be threadbare, help him keep the flicker of hope in his heart."

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"I want a Policeman"—Well Groomed!

We all smiled when the telephone books first began to print on the fly leaf the announcement that in an emergency one could call or dial the operator and say: "I want a policeman." The wits waxed wise, and the wise among us grew witty, improvising on the thought of what one would do with a policeman in the average emergency. Could a policeman really help if you stumbled over the cat; found Johnny covered with jam, or had your best girl hang up in one's ear?

Besides being exceedingly useful in exceptional emergencies the police of this country are, however, an object lesson by which some might profit as an every day procedure. Did you never notice the immaculateness of these worthy arms of the law? In most communities good grooming is officially demanded, and adhered to assiduously.

* * * * *

Immigration

There is a good deal of complaint from across the big waters and from relatives in our own country because a lot of people who want to get into the United States find the bars are up against them. This is due to the fact that a good deal of the latitude is placed in the hands of the Federal authorities who in obedience to the demand of organized labor and some of the large employing industries do not look with favor upon admitting a lot of foreign laborers at a time when several million Americans are unemployed. These new applicants for citizenship will simply have to wait!

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We believe that some one annoys us every day by telling us of a good book we should read.

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We're in favor of humdrum peace, and of learning things without violence.

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How few are the penitentiaries and jails, which represent the punishments, contrasted to the other buildings, representing the rewards! Life is worth living, if it is lived well.

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Thousands of ordinary men are usually entitled to the credit some famous man receives.

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No doubt you are frequently astonished at the dullness of magazines, newspapers and books. You may think you can do better. Try it!

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We have no desire to be as good as a god; if we are as good a man as possible, that's enough, and more than millions accomplish.

THURSDAY, JANUARY 22, 1931.

Stabilization

Dr. Benjamin M. Squires, international economist says: "Unless industry is purged of recurring periods of economic disaster all efforts now being made to relieve the tragedy of the present acute unemployment situation are pure waste. We shall sooner or later become exhausted by relief activities unless the grave perils of cyclical unemployment are averted by stabilization of our industrial life. A new attitude on the part of the government is needed. Unwise expansion of old enterprises and the creation of new ones must

be controlled.

"Despite the American aversion to the "dole", or unemployment insurance, forms of this device are now in use. Regardless of the popular dislike for such measures in behalf of the unemployed, the workers are now being called on to carry the burden of unemployment by contributing a day's wage each month for the support of those out of jobs.

"Labor has declared that the only kind of insurance they want is employment. As a means of rationing the available jobs labor proposes the shorter work day and week. What is this but the "dole" at labor's expense? The present system is bankrupt as long as the soup kitchen and flophouse must be depended on as an American system of unemployment insurance."

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Too Fast

Life goes too fast today, say our philosophers. They point to comparatively young men who show signs of age. They think American people throw themselves into modern competition too furiously.

This complaint may apply to some folks who want to get rich right off quick, and can't wait for time to ripen their mellow fruit. The big cities, where the drive is fiercest, show many of this type. There are not so many in places like East Falls, Wissahickon, Roxborough and Manayunk.

For the masses, life should have less strain than formerly. Hours of labor are shorter. There are speeding up systems in many factories, mechanical processes creating unvaried monotony. If a man's nature rebels against this repetition, strain is created. Many phlegmatic people are not troubled by it. They rather enjoy something that can be done mechanically, while their minds travel to other scenes. For the past year, some men have worried themselves almost sick for lack of employment, but that is a passing phase which will not last.

Many a man used to sit on his front porch on summer evenings, and dreamily listen to the birds sing, while he watched the dog and the cat, and gossiped with the neighbors. He got real rest. Quite likely that fellow has a car now, and is burning up the road evenings. The activity brightens him up, but it is not precisely rest.

Many lively folks spend most of their evenings in dancing, show going, card playing, etc. Very few hours of quiet rest for them. Modern activities keep people awake, but they need more hours of peaceful tranquility. If people

show strain, the lack of quiet rest is the trouble quite as often as overwork.

New Law Enforcement Idea

"To say that we can't stop crime is to admit that this is a country of driveling cowards," writes Mayor Fullerton, of Port Townsend, Washington, in an open letter to Collier's Weekly. From that clear statement, the Mayor goes on to assure the public that the only weapons needed by governmental law enforcement officers are courage and sincerity. It would be interesting, he thinks, to give this idea an honest trial.

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Nets for Feminine Fishing

We know the gentlemen don't like to be spoken of in terms at all suggestive of a aquarium, but a warning is a warning and should be given despite sensitive feelings. The fact is that the ladies have a new net for catching susceptible males—it's one of those glowing, sheer nets so contrived that though very open and above board you just can't quite contrive to see through 'em. They're wearing this intriguing material in dresses and pajamas, plain and in tiny fascinating plaids.

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Life of Boies Penrose

One of the most prodigious figures in American politics was the gusty and colorful Boies Penrose, whole life has just been written by Walter Davenport, associate editor of Collier's Weekly. Although born an aristocrat, Penrose preferred the society of roughnecks. His feats at table and bar were the wonder of a day when appetite was respectable. He wielded great power as casually as he tossed off a dozen eggs—among other things—for breakfast. His life story begins with his political baptism in Philadelphia's notorious eighth ward. Thousands of readers will follow him in this biography to the heights of glory—and beyond.

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We found out that we can't get anything done, unless we do it ourselves. And usually we can't do it very well, ourselves.

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So many things happen to us every day to make us humble that we often wonder what and when we'll do something of which we can feel proud.

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As a rule a man doesn't need a state or national law to keep him straight; his neighbors, competitors and patrons usually attend to that.

Homes

It is difficult to discuss boys against the background of homes, when so few homes are left in modern America. Home has become a place where the hat is. A cross section of it would reveal an apartment, an automobile, a radio, and a dog with a long name and a short tail.

Three elements go to make up our modern life: motion, curiosity and individualism. The automobile satisfies the urge for motion; the radio, curiosity; and individualism expresses itself when the man shuts the door of his apartment and comes to feel that he is king from the kitchenette to the dining alcove and the folding bed.

Some fathers feel that they have made a success if they accumulate a fortune large enough to send their sons to fashionable schools and supply them with spending money. These are the most pathetic failures there are, because the failure will show up in the sons.

But the father who understands his boy, who talks with him and leads him on, teaches him to be clean of hand and heart, to reverence God and love his home, such a father builds a fortune that depressions cannot destroy. He builds a home that has a quality of immortality.

Despite modern theories fathers are supposed to live in their homes, and there is room there for only one mother. The only security of the home rests in the stability of the marriage bond.

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Leaders

Modern democracy, more than any other age in history, is dependent on the emergence of great leaders and personalities. We cannot reform society by external or mechanical changes without great leaders to direct and control the change. Despite economic interpretation, social history is one of great men.

Outstanding among those personalities who have revolutionized business are Thomas Edison, Mārconi and the Wright brothers. In politics today the leaders who control mass movements are such as Gandhi, Mussolini and Stalin. In education there are Eliot, Dewey; in morals and religion, Grenfell and Borth.

There are equal chances for the emergence of great personalities in both classes. The debate as to which class is more likely to produce leaders is still raging. Such men as Charles Lindbergh, democratic representative, and Hugh

Cecil, aristocratic representative, may be cited as supportable evidence. 41

Despite present-day mass thinking and the tendency to reduce every one to the least common denominator, leaders remain indispensable. Behind the power of numbers must be the power of personality, and today, more than ever, is the strength of the effect of the individual upon the group realized.

Advertising

At the present moment in the United States we find 122,000,000 people who care nothing about economics but who know with deathlike certainty that something has hit them on the exact button of the economic jaw. They want a cure for lost jobs, short time, cut wages, canceled orders, slow sales, poor collection, passed dividends, ruined plans, blasted hopes, and the generally rotten business which has been epidemic in the United States and pandemic throughout the world.

How can we obtain mass consumption to match mass production, and thus help to spare every one the hardship of periodic bad times? Mass production of goods requires mass production of customers.

Mass production of customers is possible only through advertising.

To some people the apparent simplicity of this solution will be a disappointment. It may be disheartening to hear that the best which can be proposed is nothing more than our familiar old friends, honest goods at fair prices, and advertising.

Mr. Watt, however, when he set in motion the industrial revolution, was not above using a force more commonplace and familiar than advertising—the steam that fluttered the lid of mother's kettle. That force became a prime mover of the world. On similar principles able minds of our own times can develop the latent power of advertising into a prime mover of economics. In the light of what it might accomplish if more developed, advertising power today is what steam power was in 1770.

Advertising requires no novel mechanism. All the apparatus is available. Though it is capable of illimitable improvement, the fundamental principles of advertising are clearly established. Its practice is a well-known art.

The basic cause at which the jobless should shake their fists is not that too few mills are running, but that too few advertising campaigns are running.

As one who has studied business depression in life rather than in libraries, we see in current conditions the call

for advertising. It is the way out from the present situation.

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No wonder the teacher knows so much: she has the book.

Whoever knows the people knows their morals are not as clean as their indignation about public morality would indicate.

If a loafer is not a nuisance to you, it is a sign that you are somewhat of a loafer yourself.

Away With Pessimism!

A business man met a friend on the street the other day. "How's business?" he asked.

"Terrible!" exclaimed the other.

"Well, don't worry. It will soon pick up."

And that's the trouble with most of us. We've been shouting hard times and depression for so long, that we don't know a good thing when we see it. When a doughnut is offered to us, we look at the hole. Too many of us have gotten the idea that the world is going to collapse the day after tomorrow.

But the more sensible people have quit calamity howling. They've put their heads to work. If they're business men, they've started to build business. If they have incomes they've taken the lock off the old pocketbook. They've started to buy things which they need. They're boosting better times. And we're here to help them!

THURSDAY, FEBRUARY 5, 1931.

No Resources

Under-Consumption as well as over-production is responsible for unemployment in the United States. The average wage of the working man in the United States is \$1,200 a year. This condition obtains in the wealthiest nation of the earth. Seventy-five millions of our people subsist on such incomes and less. What can they buy with so little money? How are they to save for times like this? How are they to spend \$5 to end the stagnation?

If the industrial leaders, who are urging the little merchant and the poor worker to spend \$5 to end the depression, would release the vast amounts they themselves have hoard-

ed up, the depression might be ended temporarily. Let them spend \$5,000 a week for a while.

We believe that 7,500,000 persons are without any means of livelihood. There is no greater tragedy, not even death, than the tragedy of an honest man in his right mind walking the streets for work and finding none.

So long as you deny work to millions, you are sowing more seeds of discontent and radicalism than all the soap-box orators in the country.

The machine and over-production are ultimately responsible for the condition. We have given more attention to mechanical engineering than human engineering. We have forgotten the worker. Would it not be wiser and more just to arrange for the employment of all workers displaced by a machine before it is put into use? If necessary, we should shorten the hours and days of labor without reducing wages. The worker has a right to profit by the economy of the machine by more leisure. As it is, the owner of the machine profits by the increased profit and the worker loses his job.

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Healthy Youths

The recent White House conference on child health and protection revealed that one boy and girl in every four enjoy less than the full measure of health, which is the inherent right of every human being.

Most of their physical deficiencies could be prevented or remedied or compensated if knowledge of the best way of every-day living was spread to every family, every school and to every community.

Every farmer knows from personal experiment how much more flourishing is the result from a single row of corn to which he has applied his industry and skill. Imagine how much more flourishing would be the 10,000,000 young human beings if equal industry should apply equally exact scientific knowledge in making them as strong and vigorous and perfect as the prize-winning row of corn.

Not only would the world be materially enriched by their greater possibilities of usefulness when they grow up, but, much more than that, their own lives would be enriched by untold joy and happiness.

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Business Justice

Business should conduct itself so that its friends conscientiously may defend it. While the majority of young persons have no sympathy with radicalism, they find their enthusiasm curbed in defending the established order.

It is said that if all injustice were to be taken out of in-

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dustry there would be no danger of social strife. It is well to remember that it was after the injustices of the czarist regime were done away with that the irresponsible forces of loot and murder were let loose in Russia. Because business forgets so often the fundamental human aspects of its enterprise, thousands of the rising generation find their enthusiasm curbed to the vanishing point by the fact that the well-to-do have not the faintest knowledge of how the other half lives, not in the physical sense, but mentally and spiritually.

In the light of Christ's teaching of brotherhood, business must realize that its allocation of profits as between workmen on one hand, and stockholders and highly paid executives on the other, must be made in the fear of God and the spirit of Jesus; and that a profit received without adequate service rendered is as truly an abomination in the sight of God as the false balances which the Scripture condemns.

THURSDAY, FEBRUARY 12, 1931.

Surgeon General Cumming on Influenza

Sound advice for those affected during the present influenza epidemic is offered by Surgeon General Hugh S. Cumming, in charge of the United States Public Health Service. The surgeon-general tackles the question both from the viewpoint of treatment and prevention and emphasizes both public precautions and personal hygiene practices. Included in his recommendations are:

"Remain in bed, eat a simple diet, take plenty of fluids, such as water, fruit juices, milk, bouillon and hot soups at frequent intervals.

"Do not take any so-called cure. There is no specific cure."

This procedure, Doctor Cumming says, should prevent the influenza patient from becoming seriously ill. Influenza itself is not fatal, but the pneumonia which often follows it frequently is. Rest is more important.

"Remain in bed until all symptoms have disappeared and then, under the physician's advice, return very gradually to usual physical activities, being sure to rest before becoming tired."

For the able-bodied, he prescribes: Eight to ten hours' sleep every night with windows open, under warm covers. Eating a moderate mixed diet and drinking six to eight glasses of pure water daily, wearing clothing warm enough to prevent chilling of body surfaces.

Avoiding people with colds, especially from those sneez-

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ing or coughing, since contact with those just beginning to feel sick is more dangerous than from those ill enough to be confined in bed.

Keep out of crowds in closed places.

Avoid use of common utensils.

Wash the hands frequently, and especially before eating.

Avoid the use of any "so-called preventatives—vaccines, sera and advertised preventatives seem to be of no value and may be harmful in this disease." Avoid alcohol and all stimulants.

Walk to work if possible and keep as much as you can in the open air."

Many of the surgeon-general's recommendations are simply good, sound rules of health and the average person would do well to observe at any time, particularly in the colder seasons. He advises those who are ill to take plenty of rest and use plenty of fluids, all of which are wholesome for the well person and points out that specifics do not cure. A doctor's care and common sense health rules are the only proper treatment.

Avoidance of alcohol and stimulants of all kinds should include elimination of the most commonly used of them all, tea and coffee. This injunction is consistent with the rest of the national health officer's suggestions, which have as their prime purpose, building up the vital reserve power of the individual. Public health services perform one of their most valuable functions in pointing out to the public that there is no royal road to health, only the road that we build by schooling ourselves to follow the laws of nature, which are available to all of us.

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When Penrose Saw Red

Washington has shown keen interest in the flood of gusty anecdotes which are coming to light with the publication of Walter Davenport's memories of the late Senator Boies Penrose.

A picture of Boss Penrose in all the magnificence of his prime is presented in a current installment of biography in Collier's Weekly. One of the most characteristic portraits of the man as Washington knew him is found here.

In the week following Penrose's election to the United States Senate several Pennsylvania newspapers, whose policy was to speak nothing but good of the rich and the successful, were at pains to congratulate the State on the legislature's choice. One of them went so far as to ascribe to Penrose an array of virtues which would have made a man utterly unfit for politics. By way of climax, the enthusiastic reporter predicted that Mr. Penrose would soon be President

of the United States.

Only one person took offense at this panegyric—Boies Penrose. He was excessively annoyed, mad from heel to crown. When the hard-working reporter called, Penrose let go.

"What do you mean by making me ridiculous?" he bel-
lowed. "I've just been talking to your editor, and he agrees
with me that you're a fool. Do you think I like the kind
of nonsense you've been writing?" The dumfounded jour-
nalist was tongue-locked.

"I'm not a statesman," Penrose went on. "I'm just a
Republican—a regular Republican. That's all I want to be,
and that's all I'm going to be!"

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Production

The present business depression threatened long before
it became an actuality. During the past decade very un-
familiar changes have been occurring. The output per work-
er in manufacturing has increased by approximately 45 per
cent, but to the surprise of most business men, the number
of workers employed in manufacturing has not only dimin-
ished relatively, but absolutely, there being before the busi-
ness depression began approximately 900,000 fewer wage
earners in our factories than there had been ten years
before.

Improvements in production do not cause workers to be
permanently employed, and in those cases where the demand
is not sufficiently elastic they cause workers to be displaced
from their old jobs.

THURSDAY, FEBRUARY 19, 1931.

Music Masters Live On

Probably the greatest educational program now being
carried on in the United States is the promotion of a love
for good music through its constant playing and replaying
in the better radio programs, according to Howard Barlow,
director of the Philco Symphony Orchestra, which broad-
casts each Tuesday night over the Columbia chain.

"The time that a tune lives is proof of its worth," Mr.
Barlow said. "When an orchestra like the Philco Symphony
brings great works to radio audiences, it insures the power
of music, increases the life of masterpieces and wages an
educational campaign through which the public is permitted
to hear the works of the great masters.

"Someone has said that all that is necessary for a knowl-
edge of great music is conscientious listeners. I believe that

Philco is providing this, and fan mail attests to the sincerity of the unseen audience. Because of its constant repetition over the radio, popular music now often dies an early death—frequently at the end of ten or twelve weeks. The effect of good music is very different. It lives for centuries, and its constant repetition on radio programs leaves a permanent impression on the memory, stirs up cognate ideals and sympathies, and enriches life. Thus, Wagner, Bach, Beethoven live on and on."

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Prosperity

Business, and political leaders, looking ahead in search of prosperity, have agreed upon an axiom that America's well-being cannot be advanced by narrow international policies. But application of the axiom to present-day conditions is not so easy. Albert H. Wiggin, chairman of the Chase National Bank, thinks it points to a reduction of war debts and a lowering of tariffs. But, others, strenuously nationalistic, take a middle ground by asserting bluntly that "our prosperity depends on the earning capacity and well-being of the people of all the world."

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Style Conscious

Maybe the American public has been doing a lot of practical thinking in the past year and a half. In any event the women of this country have been less "hepped" on the question of Paris styles, and they have turned more than before in many long years, to our own products and our own manufacturers for materials.

In Colonial days, when the economic pinch was felt, the great Martha Washington appeared everywhere in homespun, and she demanded that all American women should wear homespun. Today, practical textiles are created irrespective of Europe, just as they were in the days of George and Martha Washington.

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Muck-Raking Season

February is the anniversary month of the births of Washington and Lincoln, at which time new historians break into print with their discoveries about these great national heroes. In recent publications former President Lincoln was described as "unkempt", "lazy", etc. Washington also is "rediscovered" each February with fresh unholy imperfections.

Somebody ought to strangle a few of these sensational mongers who show up annually at this time of the year.

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Editors

The reading public, which nowadays includes pretty nearly every person above the age of three or four years, is always inquisitive and sometimes very critical regarding the mysterious personages called editors, whose function it is to pick and choose the daily supply of printed material for the insatiable maw of the printing presses.

What qualifications should a good editor have? How should he make his selections? Are present-day editors performing their duties efficiently and effectively? Is the public satisfied with them?

All these questions were brought sharply into the public eye a few days ago in a remarkable radio address by Sumner Blossom, editor of the American Magazine.

"The editor's job," he said, "is comparable to that of a mail carrier. He has to go out and get something and deliver it. When this is done, he has to go out and get something else and deliver that. The minute he stops delivering he has turned from being a good servant to being a poor one. Nothing counts except a continuous and effective performance.

"The search for the fresh, the new and the original is his unending task.

"Above all, the editor must remember that the public does not grow old along with him. The individual grows older—but the public, always changing, is always young. And so it is that I suggest to editors and writers that they keep young. Youth is the age of enthusiasm, and enthusiasm therefore is the most useful quality a writer can have.

"No job I know is more difficult than that of editing material for public consumption. Other creative folk can stand face to face with their audiences and catch reactions immediately. But the editor must lay his decisions on paper and send them out into the world, knowing that from then on he is their slave. Fortunately for his peace of mind, people in the main are generous, and there are often letters expressing appreciation of his efforts."

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We frankly admit we're not so keen on George Washington. He does not look like the men we have known, and his entire history seems to have been exaggerated for use in school books and patriotic addresses.

The Daily Tale of Woe

The Red Cross needs \$10,000,000 for drought aid in addition to \$5,000,000 of the Association's funds that were set aside last Fall to aid in personal relief throughout the drought States. It is planned to have a representative of the local Red Cross chapters sit upon the local committees created by the Department of Agriculture for administration of the crop relief in order to insure that everyone truly deserving may be looked after with care and without waste. The Red Cross struggles valiantly to stem the tide, and farsighted men who opposed the principle of the Government dole will back up the organization in its attempt to raise ten million to distribute among our suffering humanity. There is a determined effort to stop the carnival of appropriations through which the taxpayers' money is being distributed with reckless generosity.

England rushed headlong into the dole system and that Nation is suffering from its effects. German Financial Minister Dietrich now proposes a plan for averting the danger of the dole, which appeals to men who jump at their conclusions. His suggestion is to abolish Germany's \$750,000,000 annual public dole by throwing that sum into industry in an effort to increase production at a lower cost, and thus, he argues, remedy unemployment instead of continuing to support the unemployed. He admits that the proposal "possibly might lead to the stamping out of independent business enterprise and the individual capitalistic system."

There are groups of men who have so little idea of the differences between "relief" and "dole" that they would exceed all the schemes inflicted upon poor old distressed Europe if someone was not on hand most of the time to checkmate them.

The German scheme for Government industrialism under political management is not new and economists declare that its adoption would likely succeed for a brief period and then collapse into ruin just as an identical system in France under Louis Blanc, less than a century ago, had a brief but destructive career. It ruined private business, arrested production, paralyzed initiative and enterprise, wasted public funds, and disappeared in the brief but bloody Revolution of 1848, which it finally provoked. Yet it must be conceded that Herr Dietrich's proposed substitute for the dole is quite as good as any other. For it admits of no substitute. Whatever its disguise it is the same thing, and produces the same results. It is also well to remember that those who forced

the Blanc experiment upon their country were among the first to revolt against it.

And that's the kind of dynamite our own people are fooling with in meeting the obligations of the times.

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Who Was to Blame?

When the war was on, nearly everybody in the United States agreed that Germany was to blame. There now seems to be some difference of opinion about that matter. This is evidenced by a resolution of Senator Shipstead, of Minnesota, now before the Senate, which says "that it is the sense of the Senate, in the light of documentary historical evidence" that the treaty at Versailles contained a mis-statement in the formal charge "that Germany alone was responsible for the war."

Sure, let's have an investigation. It is one of the rare subjects that the Senate hasn't attempted to investigate—so let's include it in a real snoop, Sherlock Holmes inquiry. The investigations might inquire into the reasons why the Kaiser quit wearing a pointed mustache and grew a Vandyke beard of English design. In connection with these international puzzles, our Senate ought to know what business the Prince of Wales has drumming up English trade down in Central and South America. The inquiry might go back a little further and dip into the Spanish-American war, and uncover the reasons for the suspension of constitutional government in Cuba, inasmuch as the Island is having just about as much trouble as Spain is experiencing under the monarchy. There are a lot of things that the Senators might find out—for instance: Why doesn't that body approve joining the World Court, as it agreed to do?

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There's A Reason

"It's never too late to mend wasn't said of chiffon hosiery," observes a wise-cracker; but he perhaps never dreamed that the girls and women of the country would be able to serve beauty and utility by covering their legs this Winter with fine low-lustered sheen of cotton, and they will tell you if you have the temerity to compliment their snappy hosiery that they have accepted the new hosiery because it is better, and wears better, than any of its haughty predecessors that "run, ripped, and always kicked out at the heels and toes."

* * * * *

We can't pay a lot of attention to what men say: it's action we write about most.

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51
The height of contempt. That which is felt by a lazy man's women folks.

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A man should be taller, older, heavier, uglier and hoarser than his wife.

* * * * *

The devil very rarely bothers us, when we keep out of his territory.

* * * * *

We don't like men with little feet. Men should have big feet.

THURSDAY, MARCH 5, 1931.

May Change Plans

Immediately following the sad news of the death of Bishop Thomas James Garland, of the Protestant Episcopal Diocese of Pennsylvania, on Sunday, came the question of what will happen to the vast property in Roxborough, which the church authorities acquired on which to erect a monumental fane.

It has been whispered around that the deceased prelate was one of those in favor of the Roxborough site, but that other church leaders were not entirely in accord with his intentions. It is to be hoped that the passing of Bishop Garland will in no way affect the plans as far as they concern this section.

* * * * *

Good Times Coming

Courageous manufacturers in Manayunk, Roxborough and East Falls, who have continued to "carry on", despite curtailed production, during the dull times, in order to keep their particular local industries in existence, and have thus suffered many days, weeks and months of mental torture over the uncertainty of business in general, can now see the end of the depression. Many of them unhesitatingly state that while orders are still coming in slowly, as the year advances normal conditions will prevail, and that by autumn prosperity should once more make its appearance.

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Making National Strength

Much high pressure jumping about to produce instead of to import characterizes every nation at war. What in times of peace we may be led to forget is that that the really strong nation is one strong in national resources.

It is undeniable that there are certain commodities in the production of which the United States makes small show-

ing. A New York trust company not long ago pointed out that the American steel industry is largely dependent upon the importation of some forty commodities from nearly 60 countries. These include manganese, tungsten, vanadium and chromium.

We are hugely dependent upon Japan for silk. Most of our artificial silk companies are closely allied with "mother companies" abroad. In the final analysis they are not thorough American industries.

Cotton is!

* * * * *

Many men who are able to cheer are unable to think.

THURSDAY, MARCH 12, 1931.

Value Received

Whether the family financial cloud has a black hue over its silver lining or merely a hazy shadow during this period of depression this is nevertheless a good time for a thorough check-up on the family budget. Any successful business is inventoried regularly, but personal budgets on the other hand usually gambol along in utter unconcern about value received, profit and loss, waste and net gain. Very often such an inventory can cut the cost of home operation and at the same time increase net benefits to its members.

Fortunately for us an inventory often reveals the fact that the commodities which yield the most human happiness are not always the most expensive. Among the foods it is often the simplest ones that are most healthful and wholesome. In the matter of personal habits, cleanliness is one of the cheapest as well as most satisfying. Soap and water, the sole essentials, cost but little. Yet, except for food and shelter, could anything be more necessary to comfort, health, happiness, self-respect and courage than simple cleanliness.

When paring down the budget it is comforting to remember in the days when economy is the rule, that some of the fundamentals of living cost so little that they never get into the "can't afford" class.

* * * * *

We have noticed that even when times are hard, capable, industrious people do pretty well.

* * * * *

People have a right to think of a lot of things that they have no right to say anything about.

* * * * *

53

Eight hours' work a day will not hurt anyone; it's the eight hours' idleness that follows at night that hurts.

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There is usually enough of everything on the table except cream.

* * * * *

Most people have seen worse things in private that they pretend to be shocked at in public.

* * * * *

It is too bad that the vicious thing called "Suspicion" is frequently warranted.

* * * * *

After every big failure, it turns out that some pretty shaky men get credit at the banks.

THURSDAY, MARCH 19, 1931.

Memorial Hospital

Occasionally some thoughtful, or appreciative person comes to us with a song of praise concerning the Memorial Hospital in Roxborough, which was established some forty, or more, years ago by the benevolent Merricks to allay the pains of the suffering humanity of this section. However, this happens very seldom. Not nearly as often as it should, considering the institution's value to the community.

Through the years since its founding, the local centre for the alleviation of physical ailments, and the cure of the diseases to which mankind is heir, has been maintained through the tireless efforts of public-spirited men and women, and physicians whose skill in medicine and surgery is unsurpassed anywhere. And apparently the word "appreciation" can only be located in the dictionary.

Week in and week out, down through the years, patients have been discharged as cured—sometimes by seeming miracles—and but few of those who may require its staff and equipment at any moment of any day, think of the good work being accomplished there. The newspapers—aside from the occasional notice of someone's death, or the admittance of an accident case—very rarely refer to the Roxborough hospital.

How few of the folk who have benefited by its presence remember this hospital in their will—the practical way in which appreciative people of other sections show their gratitude for the attention given them in times of pain and misery—is remarkable." Most large hospitals can only continue their work through the assistance of endowments, but

"Memorial" staggers along, its nurses, doctors and administrators doing their commendable tasks with a minimum of encouragement.

Therefore, those who have been able to lay aside a little of this world's goods, and want to perpetuate their name—far longer than a marble shaft will endure—are earnestly solicited by The Suburban Press, of its own volition, to remember the Memorial Hospital, a real, right-here-at-home house of mercy, in their wills.

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Power of the Printed Word

Less than 50 years ago the United States had its full share of strictly local dishes, like Boston baked beans, Philadelphia scrapple, New England clam chowder, or Columbia River salmon. The natives of each section were proud of their local dishes. But the printed word has spread the knowledge of these dishes until they are no longer local—one can buy as good Boston beans in San Francisco as on Back Bay.

That peculiarly American institution, known as advertising, provided the principal medium through which these exchanges of local dishes and delicacies were effected. Its clarion cry aroused an entire nation's desire for dishes which were once restricted to relatively small sections. The bean pot grew to enormous proportions as a result of the influence of advertising, New Orleans pralines invaded Peoria, and Vermont maple syrup flowed through every State in the Union.

Americans are justifiably proud that today anyone who can travel as far as the corner grocery can purchase the finest delicacies that any section of the country can produce.

And just as advertising served in the past by giving the natives a diversified choice of things to eat, by raising manufacturing standards and by enriching the cuisine of the country, it is serving today by giving constant and dependable information on the right merchandise at fair prices. Moreover, so high is the standard of advertising ethics today that the mere fact of its appearance in the printed page has come to be an endorsement and a guarantee of every statement contained therein.

* * * * *

Fighting Fear

The psychologists nowadays seem to be devoting their main attention to children, and some of their discoveries are surprisingly simple and easy to understand. For example, one of the most recent successful experiments in overcoming

childhood fears and dreads requires nothing more than candy, easily obtainable and within the means of every perplexed parent.

Miss Edwina Cowan, Ph. D., a National authority, has made tests which prove that fear of fire, dark rooms, and other childhood dreads can be overcome by feeding the child candy while he is undergoing an experience which arouses an unhappy emotion. The theory behind the remedy is that a pleasant sensation is associated with an experience or thing that is dreaded.

"My experiments tend to show that candy, if well enough liked by the person eating it, will set up a new emotional situation, thereby causing the physiological concomitants of fear to be replaced by the psychological concomitants of the new pleasurable emotion," Miss Cowan explains. "The same would be true of anything other than candy if it would build up a quick pleasurable condition. The reason candy has been used by me in my experimental work is because candy is almost universally liked, especially by children, and it is easy to get, easy to keep and easy to administer."

* * * * *

Except the flood, nothing was ever as bad as reported.

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A thunderbolt never fell from a clear sky.

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We try not to be prejudiced, but do not make much headway against it.

THURSDAY, MARCH 26, 1931.

Are Mothers Too Busy

With all the labor-saving devices of the modern home, and with all the emphasis given to education for living, it seems strange that so many mothers have so little time to look after their children.

An interesting study of the relationships between mothers and adolescent daughters has been made public by the result of Doctor Eugenie Leonard's questioning several girls between the ages of 11 and 19. Barely half the girls said that they would tell their mothers when they fell in love. A fourth of those who had "wondered about God" had never asked their mothers about Him. Many said they would not let their mothers know if they smoked. A considerable number do not even mention to their mothers their personal triumphs or the school activities which most interest them.

Mothers hinder confidence, Doctor Leonard learned from the girls, in various ways—by emotional outbreaks such as

nagging, yelling and weeping, but the habit of making fun, by misunderstanding, by laying stress on shame or guilt, or by sheer lack of interest.

Most striking of all, however, is the assertion that "nearly every girl studied was impressed by how busy her mother was." The discerning editor who analyzes the statistics adds this comment. "What a pity it is that our civilization has become so complex that even in a daughter's moments of emergency or bewilderment or fear or pride, a modern mother is more likely than not to be 'too busy.'"

Self-Dependence

Many an unwise parent works hard, and lives sparingly all his life for the purpose of leaving enough to give his children a start in the world, as it is called. Setting a young man afloat with money left him, by his relatives, is like tying a bladder under the arms of one who cannot swim; ten chances to one he will lose his bladders and go down to the bottom. Teach him to swim and he will not need the bladders. Give your child a good education. See to it that his morals are pure, his mind cultivated, and his whole nature made subservient to the laws which govern man, (and you will have given what will be of more value than the wealth of the Indies. You have given him a start which no misfortune can deprive him of. The earlier you teach him to depend upon his own resources and the blessing of God, the better.

THURSDAY, APRIL 2ND, 1931.

One Life

Here is a man who was born in an obscure village, the child of a peasant woman. He worked in a carpenter shop until He was thirty, and then for three years He was an itinerate preacher. He never owned a home. He never had a family. He never went to college. He never put his foot inside a big city. He never travelled two hundred miles from the place where He was born. He never did one of the things that usually accompany greatness. He had no credentials but Himself.

While still a young man, the tide of public opinion turned against Him. He was turned over to His enemies. He went through the mockery of a trial. He was nailed upon a cross between two thieves. His executioners gambled for the only piece of property He had on earth while He was dying and that was His coat. When He was dead He was

taken down and laid in a borrowed grave through the pity of a friend.

Nineteen wide centuries have come and gone, and today He is the centerpiece of the human race and the leader of the column of progress.

We are far within the mark when we say that all the armies that ever marched, and all the navies that ever were built, and all the congresses that ever sat, and all the kings that ever reigned, put together, have not affected the life of man upon this earth as has that One Solitary Life!

THURSDAY, APRIL 9, 1931.

One Hundred Years.

While we present-day residents of this locality may find it difficult to conceive of a community without churches, still, the fact that such a condition existed at one time, must be being brought home with impressive force by the centennial celebration which is about to be observed by the parishioners of St. John the Baptist Church, in Manayunk.

Regardless of what our religious beliefs may be, all of us should recognize the splendid asset this church has been in exerting a powerful influence over the lives of everyone who dwells here, and we should unhesitatingly congratulate the men, women and children of St. John's Church, for the accomplishments of the past hundred years.

Christianity has unfailingly developed the intellectual powers of those people who have embraced it; it has given growth to the moral culture of man, in elevating the dignity of human nature and in promoting the happiness of mankind, and in benevolence; has advanced the progress of the aesthetic, in architecture, painting, poetry and music; has looked to the well-being of the physical man and has given to the nations of Christendom a preponderance over all other nations in commerce and social advancement.

We would, indeed, be remiss if we held back our expressions of gratitude from the clergy and laity of St. John the Baptist Church—both of the past and present—who have struggled onward and upward through the century which has gone, to make this a better place in which to live.

Centum in esse! Jubilate Deo!

Every man knows that when his wife says: "Tom, I want to have a candid talk with you," he is not going to hear anything about her faults.

Best Known Date in History

If you can remember only one date in history, says a prominent historian, let it be April 23. This anniversary ought to be the best known date in history, for its universal and international importance. It is the birthday of William Shakespeare, whose life left a permanent mark upon the civilization of the world beyond that made by any other single human being of modern times.

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Dirt

Some folks claim that the public demand is for sex triangles and dirt in plays and movies. It is our honest opinion that the public does not want dirt in anything.

Go over in your mind the truly successful, long-run plays, and then the truly successful long-run movies. One of the outstanding characteristics of these is their cleanness.

It may be that the legitimate stage has pretty nearly been ruined by dirt, and the movies are following along, a close second.

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Our Statesmen Straddle

Senator Borah, one gathers from his pungent magazine writing, is getting pretty tired of the political side-stepping and straddling he sees about him in Washington. Moreover, he thinks the people of the country feel the same way about it. What they want in their leaders is courage, and he suspects that sooner or later they will get what they want. People cannot avoid prohibition, the power question, taxation, transportation and other vital issues, reasons the Senator, so why should public men side-step them?

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"Feed the Brute"

Lecturing at an exhibition held recently in London, Doctor Josiah Oldfield uttered a "mouthful" when he declared that the nagging of nervous wives and the raging of irritable husbands are "all a question of diet." If the human animal is properly fed, he or she is likely to be amiable and easy-going. Which gets back to the old saying, "A man's heart is reached through his stomach."

While there is nothing new in this theory Doctor Oldfield offers a new and more specific variation appliance to quarreling couples. "If every wife who suffers from her husband's ungovernable anger, could have him put on a three-months' cure, where fasting could be alternated with carrots, salads, cornmeal, porridge and plenty of milk, he

would return to her with increased generosity and reduced ferocity." 59

A little of the same care added to the doctor's prescription for the wife of three months' rest and diet of cream, honey and raisins, should, according to Doctor Oldfield, make her docile and angelic. But to keep her human, an occasional pickle or tomato would add useful tang to her disposition, just enough to keep him interested. Incidentally she would be adding valuable vitamins and carbohydrates, and promoting her digestion.

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To Please the Ladies

Daily we encounter some new manifestation of the influence of women on history and everyday life. Such manifestations are so numerous and obvious that it would be needless to enumerate them all, but there are some recent evidences of feminine influence that are especially interesting for study in that they have brought about improvement that is shared by all of us.

These evidences may best be observed in general business, the leaders of which frankly admit that women influence or decide eighty-five per cent of all retail transactions. This is particularly true of the field of transportation, and more specifically motordom, according to a recent analysis by the Texas company. Shipping and the railroads have long recognized the demands of femininity, and as a result we now have de luxe travel by land and sea. The tastes of Milady receive the greatest attention from the tourist industry since it is she who usually rules the vacation plans for the family, and even in facilities of business travel, in which fast ships and crack trains are the order of the day, there is always a note designed to attract women. Speed is combined with luxury and convenience.

The same applies with respect to the air transport lines of the country, all of which have built up their plans and termini with a view to good taste and comfort. And back on earth again, on the Nation's highways, we can see the results of other feminine requirements in motordom. Automobiles, irrespective of price, are built with the women (who rule forty-one per cent of motor purchases), just as much in the mind of manufacturers as men, and on the road the facilities for maintenance have now become an integral part of this "To Please The Ladies" picture.

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All women claim proposals on bended knees. Most men say they never proposed at all; that somehow, before they knew it, they were engaged.

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When a man works hard and establishes a good business, a couple of men settle down beside him, and imitate whatever he does. And sometimes the imitation is better than the original.

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Good manners is a better term than good morals. Many a person shows bad manners in advocating good morals.

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We do not believe that man can be greatly benefitted to any extent by conventions or resolutions.

THURSDAY, APRIL 23RD

Tennis Courts

It looks as though the tennis players of Roxborough, who have long been advocating public courts, will have a fine place to indulge in the game to their hearts' content this summer.

Unemployed men have labored for several weeks, preparing the Fairmount Park ground, on the north side of Walnut lane, east of Henry avenue, for the use of the local racquet wielders. There is hardly another sport, which offers so much in outdoor exercise for both sexes, as does tennis, and now that the necessary court space has been provided, it is hoped that a large number of those who indulge in the game, will take advantage of the opportunity which lies before them.

Inasmuch the authorities have done their part, in furnishing the arena for net contests, the neighborhood players should make full use of it.

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Traffic Lights

It required years of work, and many accidents, to obtain a traffic light as Ridge and Hunting Park avenues, and children who are now in the second grade at school were not born when the first efforts of public-spirited citizens were put forth to secure a safety light at Ridge and Midvale avenues. Both traffic lights were badly needed, and the public is glad that they were put into operation.

But what amuses us, is a recently installed vehicular stop light, at Midvale avenue and Fox street. Traffic may someday be heavy on Fox street, but at present that highway comes to an end one block north of Midvale avenue. There's lots about the workings of city fathers' minds which we cannot understand. Heigh, ho!

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Arteries Through the 21st Ward.

Slowly, yet surely, work has proceeded on the opening

of Pechin street, between Ridge avenue and Seville street, in Wissahickon, which project when completed, will open up another thoroughfare through Roxborough. Automobiles and other vehicles will soon be able to cut into Pechin street—away from the congestion of Ridge avenue—and proceed northwestwardly to Fountain street, and then come back to the main highway above the busy portion of the community.

Another improvement, which has been discussed, but not as yet acted upon, would be the opening of Cresson street, from the Kenworthy Bridge, at Wissahickon, for about one block, thus furnishing another way of ingress and egress to Manayunk.

City engineers have thoughtfully planned a new thoroughfare—Kelpius street—from the end of Rochelle avenue, in a curving direction to a point on Henry avenue, about a block north of the great bridge which is being erected over the Creek. When completed, Kelpius street will prevent the lower end of the 21st Ward from becoming a cul-de-sac, inasmuch as the greater part of the through traffic will probably use the new Henry avenue artery to the city centre.

Illumination.

While we fully believe that the municipal authorities will eventually take care of the proper lighting of Cresson street in Manayunk, it might not be amiss to suggest, at this time, that an electric lamp be placed on the east side of Cresson street, at Roxborough street. The steps, which furnish an entrance into Manayunk Park, rise between two high walls, and are extremely dark after the sun has completed its day's work.

Another light is sadly needed along the line of the Reading Company's elevated, between the trolley stop at the foot of Levering street and Gay street.

Let us hope that those who have charge of these matters will investigate these poorly illuminated places and "brighten up the corners."

Courage

One of the finest exhibitions of courage ever exhibited in this section is being made by a little nine-year-old lad, John McCann, in the Woman's Medical College Hospital, at East Falls.

John was terribly injured by being run over by a huge motor truck, on April 6th, and has since been battling for his life—most of the time—with a grin on his face.

No less gallant and self-sacrificing has been the deeds of Joseph McCann, a cousin of the pint-sized hero, William MacFayden, one of his neighbors, and Paul Costello, the

world-renowned oarsman, who submitted to blood transfusions to save Johnny's life. Each of these—and MacFayden twice—gave of the vital fluid from their veins to prevent their little friend from dying.

The hospital staff have labored with all the skill and patience at their command, and last Sunday, in East Falls churches of widely-divergent religious beliefs, prayers were offered, asking for the restoration of Johnny to his old self. The whole community, in which the youngster's parents are universally respected, is "rooting" for John McCann's recovery, which at the time of this writing appears to be taking place.

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Most of the opinions we hear are wails. When someone talks they are usually representing their prejudice, or an individual trouble. Very few people condemn a thing because it is wrong, or praise it because it is right.

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A mob is powerful, not because it is right, but because people are afraid of it.

THURSDAY, APRIL 30, 1931.

Wealth

From her cottage windows at night an Oklahoma woman can see 900 oil wells, gay with their flamboyant strings of life, illuminated like a blazing fairyland.

This new area, eight miles long and five miles wide, is perhaps the greatest oil field in the world. But the lady's picture of it has an overpowering note of regret and pathos. "I remember well, she says, "when the landscape where the oil field started was a smiling place, quiet, rural, beautiful.

"Now all is a desert, a fiery furnace. The lilac and honeysuckle are broken and covered with grime.

"People here have stumbled, often accidentally, on the shining shimmering rainbow's end, and pot of gold. It is happening every day. Men and women find themselves enormously rich over night. Before the black, slick, sticky flood of oil came upon us, we had lived peaceably, contentedly. We built houses, and tamed the soil. Now I begin to wonder whether after all the black flood really has brought happiness to the people of my city.

"There are so many things that money cannot buy. For all the blessings which petroleum has brought into the world, the stream of liquid gold does not assay 100 per cent pure and fine. Too often greed controls the game—not a polite greed that takes while it smiles, but a bestial greed that sets aside integrity, honor, the quality of fair play, and the rights of others."

Iron Clad Romance

63

There is a world of romance in the ordinary things about us to which most of us remain oblivious throughout our lives. Who, for example, would suspect it in so common a product as cast iron pipe? Yet it is there in abounding measure.

Cast iron pipe brings us that priceless boon—water. And it brings us gas to cook our food and heat our homes. On account of its uncanny resistance to rust and disintegration no better medium has ever been discovered for transporting gas and for bringing water from its source to our kitchens and bathrooms and garden hose. It does its work silently and perfectly while generations of mankind live their little lives about it and pass on. It outlasts us by centuries.

Back 267 years ago a French engineer, at kingly command, built luxurious fountains in the Gardens of Versailles. To carry the water for their enchanting sprays he used cast iron pipe which now, two and a half centuries later, is still serving its royal purpose.

In 1801, the city of fathers of Philadelphia began a fifteen year study of water supply methods and materials. As a result they adopted cast iron pipe and tried it out. The Quaker City's pipe has been quenching thirsts and bringing cleanliness now for 110 years.

All over America, in hundreds of cities, ancient cast iron pipe is carrying its liquid and gaseous burdens as efficiently and uncomplainingly as on the day it was laid, despite the terrific road shocks of motor trucks and street railways.

Chattanooga's cast iron pipe, still serving, began its useful career during the agonies of the Civil War in 1863. Some of Richmond's mains are 101 years old. Exactly the same is true in St. Louis.

If that doesn't spell romance in a common product we don't know anything about the subject.

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Can Your Child Draw Pictures?

Parents who are wondering whether they ought to encourage their boys and girls to study art will be interested in a recent survey of art as a profession, made by Henry B. Quinan, art director of the Woman's Home Companion. Mr. Quinan supervises the purchase of illustrations for four of the largest magazines published. His remarks, therefore, have the emphasis of unquestioned authority.

"Art in America has long since graduated from the garret," he declared in a radio speech broadcast over a nation-wide chain. "It is an honored profession whose rewards are as substantial as those in any other calling. While the

ranks are crowded and the competition is keen, there is still plenty of room at the top."

In the field of magazine illustrating, America leads the world. American illustration has been distinguished by a great number of exceptionally able men, beginning with Edwin Abbey and Howard Pyle, whose influence upon the art has been permanent and powerful.

Some of the best illustrators come to the front from the gruelling school of newspaper illustration, which gives the artist an eye for situation and character and a training in observation of essentials.

The matter of getting art work done on time is one of the most important lessons which the aspiring young illustrator must learn, Mr. Quinan urges. Being late is an almost inexcusable fault to an art editor, for his life is continually being made miserable by that ghastly instrument of precision, the printing press, which runs on schedule exactly like a railroad train.

Mr. Quinan fills one of the most important positions in the art world, and his advice to young artists has far greater practical importance than the merely theoretical speech of professors and teachers. As art editor for a great magazine group, he is the man who selected the covers, who plans the illustrations that will answer the question "What does the hero look like?" He must be an artist himself, and furthermore must be thoroughly familiar with the technical processes of printing and engraving. A copy of his radio addresses should be in the hands of every aspiring youngster who hopes to make a living from art.

THURSDAY, MAY 7, 1931

Mothers

Next Sunday will be Mother's Day.

Throughout the United States and even in foreign countries, sons and daughters will pay tribute to "the best mother in the world"—their mother.

Many will give visible display of maternal affection by wearing flowers on their clothing. Others will remember Mother with candy or other gifts.

Pastors in various churches will take motherhood as the text for their sermons. Organizations and clubs will hold appropriate ceremonies.

Mother's day is really a Philadelphia institution. It was originated here 23 years ago by Miss Anna Jarvis. From its meager observance, it has grown so that now millions of

persons take part in it.

It was on May 9, 1927, that Miss Jarvis told a friend, whom she had invited to remember with her the death of her mother a year before, of her desire to dedicate a day to all mothers.

Before the next anniversary arrived she had interested many individuals and organizations in observance of the second Sunday in May as Mother's day. As a result of her efforts, Philadelphia made the first public observance, May 10, 1908.

Miss Jarvis wrote thousands of letters to influential men in all walks of life. She interviewed many public men and pleaded for observance of the day. Since that time State after State has adopted its observance.

In 1912, the Governor of Texas observed it by pardoning a number of prisoners. This practice has been continued by succeeding Governors. In May, 1913, Pennsylvania made it a State holiday.

A resolution passed the Senate and House of Representatives May 10, 1913, to make the day a national holiday. The late President Wilson then issued his proclamation dedicating the day "to the memory of the best mother in the world—your mother."

THURSDAY, MAY 14, 1931.

The Lady With the Scrubbing Brush

The birthday of Florence Nightingale, May 12th, is an annual reminder of the importance of little things to all who have been helped back to health and usefulness by the trained ministrations of professional nurses. It was little things like soap, water, scrubbing brushes and brooms that "the lady with the lamp" first used to elevate the menial labor of sick nursing into a profession whose members are among the most useful and honored women.

When in 1854, during the Crimean War, Florence Nightingale approached the military hospitals, a few of her companions disclosed romantic notions about soothing the brows of fevered soldiers— notions which she quickly dispelled. "The strongest of us will be needed at the washtubs," she declared, a statement which proved only too true.

It was the washtub and all that the washtub stood for that animated Miss Nightingale's enterprises. As she herself wrote she was "really cook, housekeeper, scavenger, washer woman, general dealer, and store keeper." Among her first tasks as the distribution of soap, towels, knives and forks, combs and toothbrushes. It was her cleanliness prac-

tices which revolutionized the nursing profession, and which brought into the stuffy sickroom of the old-fashioned home the sanitary trio of soap, water and sunlight. Those who benefit from the thorough care of professional or amateur nurse may well thank Florence Nightingale, "the lady with the lamp," and remember that she was also "the lady with the scrubbing brush."

* * * * *

Who's to Blame

President Hoover has repeatedly said that Congress is making excessive appropriations. On the other hand the Senate blames Hoover for everything that goes wrong in and out of Washington—and usually gets away with it. Now Senator Borah says that the Federal Government is "most wasteful" and "most inefficient" because the Government bureaus are extravagant and are constantly importuning Congress to make larger appropriations.

Perhaps these different schools of thought may be able to get together on plans for greater economy in the Government service. The taxpayers wouldn't kick.

THURSDAY, MAY 21, 1931.

"Everybody Works But Father"

With women predominating in numbers at the meeting for the completion of an athletic field for the students of Roxborough High School, held last Thursday evening, in the auditorium of the school involved, by the Parents' Association of the 21st Ward, the "he-men" fathers, or future fathers, of the section, received a rightly deserved slap on the face for their lack of interest in their offspring.

When outdoor sports were mentioned a few years ago—and there are still some men narrow enough to think so, today—it was the male of the species who glorified and justly boasted of such achievements. But according to the attendance at last week's meeting, it appears that the "Moms", wives and sisters are "better men" than their husbands, fathers and brothers.

It's about time that the men quit thinking of "how good they are" and started indulging in a few practical activities toward bettering their boys and girls. "Passing the buck" of rearing the children on to the womenfolk, with the statement "I'm too busy earning money for the family upkeep" won't suffice anymore. Ten to one most of the men were playing billards, bowling, or telling of their physical prowess

in the days of their youth at the time the meeting was going on.

Whether it is spiritual, social, educational, physical or other powers which have to be inbuilt in the character of our sons and daughters, the Dads will have to do their share of the work. Otherwise the job, regardless of how persevering the mother may labor, will be but half done. Wealth, or comfort, alone, does not mean a successful life.

Each individual, psychologists tell us, is half male and half female—inasmuch as we had one of each for our parents—and the boy or girl, who is entirely trained by the mother cannot avoid lacking the balancing forces of the father, if he falls down on his end of the job.

In working for an athletic field for the present and following students at Roxborough High School, the men of the community will be contributing in the instillation of proper character requisites in their own and other men's children.

It's a man's job—so why let the women do it all?

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Bad Ends

Whistling girls and crowing hens are not the only ones who are liable to "come to some bad end," as many men realize when their buttons pull off and their suspenders fly loose, because careless tailors sometimes neglect to tie their knots.

This is a swift age and everything must be tied fast, and the couplings must be strong or something's bound to bust. In ancient husbandry strong links were contrived by using horse-hair, and sailors on shore leave entertained their children by showing them "sailor's knots." On their ships the captains and first mates practiced on their swearing vocabularies when unskilled sailors made "bad ends" that led to trouble. These human lapses were often very serious, and early methods to cure them were unavailing.

Then, in our more recent history, high-powered automobiles, busses and trucks, began to give spectacular exhibitions of their abilities to plow through highway guard rails and reduce themselves to junk, while at the same time motor fatalities mounted to over 26,000 a year, according to Government statistics.

"Lest We Forget——"

Out in the cemeteries of our section—Leverington, the Laurel Hills, Westminster, St. John's and St. Mary's, Mount Vernon, Mount Peace, St. David's, St. James the Less, St. Timothy's, the German Lutheran, and others—lie many men and women who have gone forth to the wars of our nation.

Let us fittingly honor those dead! Let us strew flowers on the graves of the ones who died that we and the nation might live. Not in midwinter with the cypress wreaths, but in Springtime, when the fields are green, the blossoms in their full glory, and the birds singing, that in sympathy with universal Nature, we may bring our grateful offerings of memory, reverence and affection.

When their country called, they left home and loved ones to uphold their country's flag and their country's honor. As they heartily bade farewell, they were assured that they would never be forgotten. Thousands have laid down their lives for freedom and the United States. The price of their death was victory—in every case—and safety for us and our families. The pledges given to those noble soldiers, sailors and nurses of the nation, we must now fulfill—to keep alive their memories and strew their graves with flowers. Their orphan children—the representatives of two million and more, would scatter the season's finest on the graves of their kinfolk, and the Nation should recognize them as her own.

These dead need no eulogium from our lips or pen. They have secured the proudest of all earthly honors, and their tombstones and other memorials bear this inscription: "They died for their Country." Let us make sure that they shall not be forgotten.

Saturday will be another anniversary of Memorial Day, not only here, but in every hamlet and village of the United States, which sent forth a soldier. In little scattered graveyards throughout the land, repose the bones of some patriot, who came home battle-scarred and weary to rest from labors well-accomplished—there is hardly a family but misses some familiar face. Our fellow citizens, all over the land, are joined to the dead by that affection which death cannot unloose. No honor is too great, that a loyal and faithful people can do in memory of those who perished for principles that ALL are obligated to preserve.

Let us remember their sacrifices!

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John E. Milligan

When the Creator of us all called John E. Milligan, publisher of the Manayunk Chronicle and Advertiser, away from his earthly labors last Sunday morning, He removed from the 21st Ward one of its most active and useful citizens.

Mr. Milligan's work as a newspaperman and printer, will live long to keep him fresh in the memories of his great host of acquaintances. He will be sadly missed by his associates in fraternal circles, who were accustomed to seeing him in the lodge-rooms, and also by the older business men of the section, all of whom knew and respected him.

The Suburban Press extends its sincere sympathy to the family and friends of John E. Milligan—a contemporary who always performed his duties as the wisdom and experience of his years dictated.

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It Must be a Good Policy

Playing big brother to Latin America is rather a difficult role for Uncle Sam, who has done his best in Nicaragua, Haiti, Santo Domingo, etc. But it must be believed that we have been doing a pretty good job because some of the Senators who have always criticized everything that Hoover-Stimson have done, have joined in praise of the new State Department policy.

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Government Pay Rises Refused

Heads of the Government Departments in Washington have refused the requests that have been made for increases in the rate of pay of employees in the public service, on the ground that the current economic conditions are such that present salaries of Government employees represent an increased buying power which is equivalent to an increase in pay.

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As Clear as Mud

Washington has a few wise observers who can tell you far in advance how the elections are coming out. One of them says that President Hoover will be renominated, but: "The answer depends chiefly—almost wholly—on how long this business depression lasts." If prosperity gets under way, he argues, Hoover will ride along on its waves, but if the slump continues—ah, then, he refuses to be re-

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sponsible for a direct answer. Fine journalism—it reminds us of the riddle about the age of Ann.

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Tomorrow—the day on which idle men work, and fools give up their folly, and sinners repent and believe, and reform their character and life!

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Kind words are among the brightest flowers of earth; they convert the humblest home into a paradise; therefore use them, especially in the home circle.

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Opportunity is the flower of time; and as the stalk may remain when the flower is cut off, so time may remain with us when opportunity is gone forever.

THURSDAY, JUNE 4, 1931.

Darrow Dislikes "Reds"

Those who heard Congressman George P. Darrow's Memorial Day address in Leverington Cemetery, last Saturday, have no doubt concerning our 22nd Ward neighbor's attitude against the influence of Communism.

THE SUBURBAN PRESS, while recognizing the gravity of the present business depression, has always extended every effort to avoid over-emphasizing the despondency of the people of this vicinity. Its policy has always been one of optimism. But there are always some individuals who can never see "anything but dark", who are ripe and ready for arguments in favor of changes in governmental principles.

God—and Uncle Sam's airplanes—are in the Heavens, and everything is all right.

Mr. Darrow's vigorous remarks relative to the disillusionments which the "Reds" offer, were timely, and added to the confidence which was expressed by President Hoover at Valley Forge, earlier in the day.

This Nation, as our Congressional Representative stated, could never have gained the prominence in world affairs which it enjoys, if its tenets had not been right. We do not want—and will not stand for—any changes in our form of government, which are fostered by a discontented and impracticable group of aliens.

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Dr. Charles K. Mills

Dr. Charles K. Mills, who died at his home in Philadelphia, on Thursday of last week, was one of the natives of this section of the city, to whom we could always point with

just pride.

His rise, against all sorts of adversities, to a position of international prominence as a neurologist and his many contributions for the alleviation of suffering peoples in the city's hospitals have always sustained the admiration of those who were acquainted with him.

It is men of his type who have spread the fame of this city throughout the world. The skill and learning of the Philadelphia lawyer has become proverbial; but, as a matter of fact, the physicians and surgeons of Penn's old town are quite as well known in this country and abroad. Dr. Mills had lived a long and useful life. His work was finished.

Not least among is accomplishments for which we are most grateful, were his historical writings, concerning the Falls of Schuylkill and Roxborough, the "land of his youth" for which he never ceased to have a proud affection.

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Success in Habit Changes

Success or failure in life, to those given to generalizing, has often been due to such frequently quoted factors as hard work or its opposite; faith in an ideal or the lack of the same, or to good or bad habits. There are many other factors that could reasonably be advanced, but habits probably play one of the most important parts. During the World War the crushing defeats of the Russian armies by Von Hindenburg's hosts were attributed by some military experts as much to the difference between Teutonic and Muscovite habits as the superiority of German generalship and arms. General Pershing in his recent memoirs inferred that Yankee adaptability accounted in part for the astonishing success of the American forces in the critical battles at Chateau Thierry, Belleau Woods, St. Mihiel and the Meuse-Argonne.

In every day life, George Bernard Shaw, noted British playwright and author, has illustrated the force of this reasoning. "I noticed in my youth," said the famous iconoclast, "That my father ate indiscriminately, consuming large quantities of meat; that he smoked all day, drank alcohol and took no form of exercise. I saw that most men have the same habits as my father and most men are failures. A complete change of habits might produce success, I thought, anyway it seemed worth trying."

From that day, Shaw ate no meat. He foreswore not only alcohol, but also tea and coffee, which he regards as only slightly less harmful. He constructed a revolving cabin in which he could follow the beneficent rays of the sun through all the daylight hours. He also saw to it that he

had sufficient healthful exercise.

Shaw is regarded by many as an extremist, but his record of accomplishment and his high degree of physical well-being at the age of seventy are convincing arguments of the soundness of his philosophy.

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Misfortunes are moral bitters, which frequently restore the healthy tone of the mind after it has been cloyed and sickened by the sweets of prosperity.

THURSDAY, JUNE 11, 1931.

A Lack of Interest

When the Philadelphia Zoning Commission held its 21st Ward hearing at the W. Freeland Kendrick Recreation Centre, on Thursday night of last week, building and loan officials, real estate men and others, who represent millions of dollars in property loans, in the Ward, were conspicuous by their absence.

Only one real estate broker was interested enough to be present. In fact, not more than a score of those present were residents of Wissahickon, Manayunk and Roxborough, although among them were observed several of the large landowners of the upper end of the latter territory.

With civic interest at such a low ebb, on such a vital piece of legislation as the Zoning Ordinance, who can hope for a tidal wave of progress in this locality?

Everyone—and this applies to a community as well as to an individual—gets out of life, exactly in proportion to what is put into it.

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Forgotten?

Someone—we know not who—has been successful in having the name of the Henry Avenue Bridge changed to the Wissahickon Memorial Bridge, in honor of the men who served in the World War.

The thought was a fine one and it is good that the ordinance, legalizing the new name, has been passed by Councils and signed by the Mayor.

But why in the world did the framer of the ordinance name every section of Philadelphia, north of Lehigh avenue, as the territories from which came the soldiers, sailors, marines and nurses, who entered our Army and Navy and their auxiliaries during the late conflict, and leave out the name of the Falls of Schuylkill, which sent 570 persons into the service? Especially when one end of the structure prac-

tically rests on the soil which they called their own.

The ordinance must have passed through Councils when our representative was taking a nap, or perhaps he had just donned his high hat, and considered that the Falls of Schuylkill was a part of Germantown. Or again, he may have forgotten that he had participated in unveiling an honor roll at the foot of Midvale avenue, during the days when such as he were delivering patriotic speeches.

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Is Your Family Like This?

At last somebody has discovered the typical family of all America. After a long routine of statistical search, the tabulating finger landed upon Mr. and Mrs. Merrill J. Brown and their two children, living in a "typical" eight-room house in Indianapolis. The story of what they think, their dreams, their principles and their possessions, proves to be one of those friendly word-pictures that hit most ordinary readers right where they live.

It will be interesting for any American to compare this family with his own. As he goes with the statistician into the home of the Browns, as he sees how they spend their money, bring up their children, work and play, he's pretty likely to find himself exclaiming, "Why, that's just like our house."

It is easy to believe that the Merrill J. Brown family is recalling a typical family, that the average American home is a happy home, and that woman's charm and genius and loyalty and patience make it so. The Browns have a philosophy that is typically American. "We work pretty hard," they say, "we play a good deal, and when we play we play hard. We try to live as we go along and get something out of every day. And when we play we don't think much about work. We're just ordinary citizens who try to do the right thing.

"When we see something we want that will add to the family's comfort and happiness, we get it, if we can afford it. Getting what you really want when you want it makes fun for the family."

Also, it might be added that their philosophy of "buying what they want when they can afford it" is the creed that creates national prosperity.

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Can Politics Teach Farming?

Politics, undiscouraged by many failures, is still trying to tell the farmers how to run their business. A growing group of legislators have suddenly turned their attention to

prohibiting the organization of farm corporations, apparently in the belief that corporation farming is a deadly peril requiring an immediate scotching.

Corporations have always been the objects of prejudice. Some have been good, some bad. But if American farmers find that they are happier, more prosperous and freer by managing their affairs through corporations, they will establish corporations. The decision will be made by farmers and not by legislators. Farmers will be governed by their own interests and nothing else. If farmers want corporation farms they will find ways of repealing or circumventing the laws. The entire economic history of our country proves this.

Propaganda against corporate farming is as unnecessary today as Big Bill Thompson's campaign in Chicago against King George V. There are enough real agricultural problems in this country to call forth all the intelligence and good will which farmers and all other classes possess. When a politician begins to stir up the embers of ancient prejudice, he merely attempts to divert attention from issues which actually affect the lives and welfare of the people he pretends to serve. It is political humbuggery.

THURSDAY, JUNE 18, 1931.

The Wissahickon Memorial Bridge

Last week it became necessary for The Suburban Press to criticise the very apparent remissness of one of this locality's councilmen for overlooking a part of this section's activities during the World War.

Our criticism still holds good, but further information leads us to believe that another of the Sixth District's representatives should shoulder half the burden. The resolution for re-naming the Henry Avenue Bridge—to the Wissahickon Memorial Bridge—we are told was presented by Councilman Howard Smith, at the request of Houston Post, of the American Legion, which, it is said, wanted the name of Germantown, alone, in the ordinance.

The bridge in question is entirely in Wissahickon, of the 21st Ward, with one approach being in the Falls of Schuylkill territory of the 38th Ward. The residents of these communities, while not desiring to withhold any honor from the World War soldiers, sailors and nurses of other sections, feel that any monument which is erected to those men and women, should include the names of the communities in which it stands, and are just as proud of the historical, patriotic, industrial and cultural achievements of their neigh-

railway gates, in elevators, at store counters, in any crowd, anywhere, any time, women sneak ahead, break in, shove, poke, bump and glare. "They demand courtesy and give back rowdyism," he complains. "They haven't yet learned to take their new privileges with poise and a decent respect for the rights of others."

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Plenty of Money

Six billion dollars was offered the United States Government when it put out the new issue of \$800,000,000 Government bonds at three and one-eighth per cent. Evidently a lot of people who got their money out of the stock market and hid it away are anxious to get it in safe Government bonds.

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1932

The activities of Republican and Democratic National Committee press bureaus in Washington indicates that the leaders in national politics are thinking very hard about the next presidential election. The question, "will Hoover be renominated" can be answered in only one way and that answer is in the affirmative; for the simple reason that the Republicans must stand by their own Administration, and if they can't win with Hoover then they can't expect to win at all.

There is no doubt that a number of leading Democrats are willing to undertake the task of capturing the presidency next year. Ex-Governor Al Smith and Governor Roosevelt of New York are considered whenever the slate-makers get busy. There is a very strong trend in favor of Newton D. Baker, Secretary of War in the Wilson Cabinet. The Democrats are also looking with some favor upon Governor Ritchie of Maryland and Ex-Governor Byrd of Virginia. Either of these men, it is felt, would make the South safe for democracy. The answer to this is that the Democrats are more concerned about Northern and Western States than about the South and for that reason a candidate is likely to be picked who will appeal to the masses of voters in large States, including New York.

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Are You Prepared?

How would you fight a sudden fire in your home? This is a question that every man, woman and child should be prepared to answer. Year by year as our population increases the toll paid to the evil enemy of mankind grows greater and greater.

Five hundred million dollars a year is the staggering

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levy exacted by the fire demon, but even this huge sum cannot compensate the victims for their grief and discouragement as they suffer the loss of loved ones and see possessions that cannot be bought with money ruthlessly consumed by the flames.

The knowledge that so much of this loss is preventable does not make it any less bitter. When a fire starts it is an infant, but a few seconds later it may be a roaring monster that overwhelms the puny efforts of unaided human hands.

Preparedness is half the battle. The water bucket and hose are effective if they are immediately available, but often the very incident that started the fire may have rendered the water supply unavailable.

Every house, every barn and every apartment in the land should be protected with the simple, inexpensive and efficient hand fire extinguishers that are now available. With them it does not matter if the flames are caused by burning gasoline or other materials, because they smother the oxygen supply necessary for the maintenance of the fire. Water may spread such a fire.

Every householder owes it to his family to equip the home with hand fire extinguishers, as many of them as are needed. They should be kept where they can be reached quickly. Everyone in the house should know where they are. You may well thank your heavenly stars some day that you were thus prepared.

THURSDAY, JULY 2, 1931.

July 4th Parade
Starts at 8 A. M. Sharp
Manayunk & Lyceum Avenues

A Century of Picnics.

An hundred years ago an Englishman taught the American people of the 21st Ward the proper way to observe the Independence Day of the United States, and his teachings will on Saturday be commemorated by thousands of Sunday School workers and pupils, in a huge demonstration on the streets of Roxborough.

Clergymen, bankers, physicians, artisans, merchants, everyday residents and their children, will pay tribute to a textile worker—Samuel Lawson—and his conception of the annual Fourth of July Sunday School picnic.

From a modest beginning of a basket picnic to the pres-

ent elaborate celebration, is a long step, but one for which the people of the community are deeply grateful. Countless thousands of lives have been preserved through this safe and sane method of marking the Nation's birthday.

Reports of July Fourth fatalities, which formerly filled the newspapers, never featured the 21st Ward and its environs by the sad scores of deaths and accidents which occurred in other sections.

Thanks to Samuel Lawson and his idea.

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Service

Theodore S. Rowland, principal of the Roxborough High School, in his parting address to the June '31 Graduating Class, last Thursday, struck a true note when he stated that "service to mankind, and enthusiasm for one's life work, is the basis of true success."

Those of more mature years—who have faced the keen competition, and tribulations of this world, who heard the High School leader make the statement—far more than the pupils who ended their studies at the local educational centre, appreciated the worth of his remark.

Material acquisitions are but a poor measure of success. Happiness, or peace of mind—earned through making life fuller and better for others—is the greatest thing in existence.

Tangible wealth—as many of us realize only too poignantly—can soon disappear, but the accumulation of joys, stored up in the heart and mind, can never be taken away.

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Solving the World Problems

President Hoover's call for a one-year-moratorium of war debts was the most spectacular act of his Administration. It had the effect of arousing the first ray of hope for business and industry since the Fall of 1929. The President has the active support of political leaders of all parties and factions, which gives assurance that the United States Congress will be in position to ratify the extension of credit to nations that owe the United States. Right now the European Governments are trying to get together to give their own collection agencies a vacation. The probabilities are that this proposal of President Hoover will work out all right.

It is still too early to say that the depression in the United States is "about over" but there seems to be plenty of evidence that a great improvement is under way. The

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sentiment in Washington political and legislative circles is very hopeful. At least the public morale has been greatly improved.

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Prohibition

When it comes to originality, ordinary politicians are sadly lacking in the quality.

Once more they are going to drag forth the old ballyhoo about Prohibition, as a campaign issue, to befuddle the public. In the words of the man on the street, "it is a lot of hoocy".

Politicians work at their job every day and night in the year—year in and year out—while the plain citizen only thinks of politics a few weeks before election day.

Changes in favor of the "wet" or the "dry", in the Prohibition laws, are blocked by the very men who bring them out as an issue. Political grafters and bootleggers are not apt to restore a condition which leaves them "no pickins'".

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No Third Party

A college professor at Columbia University, Doctor John Dewey, continues to get his name on the papers by urging a third political party. Discontents who cannot find comfort or solace in either the Republican or the Democratic parties have been looking over the Dewey suggestion, and one after another they have discarded the proposal as hopeless.

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To No Avail

When Governor Pinchot vetoed the Salus bill, which provided for the election of one Councilman in each of the city's eight senatorial districts and thirteen on a general ticket, he made the significant comment that it was "a clever and cleverly concealed attempt to perpetuate gang rule in Philadelphia."

It looks as though the days of political control by South Philadelphia has come to an end.

Vacation Time Hints

Its vacation time again, which means a short period for a much deserved respite from the routine cares and worries of everyday workaday life, and a longer period of unbounded joy for the children with school sessions at an end and no further concern on that score for more than two months. With all its manifold joys, however, vacation time brings its problems and a few dangers if watchfulness and a little particularized care is not exercised.

The dangers lie in the fact that with restraint removed from prescribed and obligatory duties, that the uninitiated and unwary, used to the service rendered by public health organizations in the cities and by all the improvements that modern industry has brought to their front doors, may not be attuned to the different conditions that the country presents.

In view of these less controiled conditions it might be useful to present some of the hints offered to parents by the children's bureau of the United States Department of Labor for their consideration during vacation time. "Make sure" cautions the department, "that you spent your vacation in a house that is clean and well screened, and that the milk and water are safe. Do not let the children drink water from the roadside springs. See that they drink three or four glasses of cool, unflavored water daily. Fresh-fruit orangeade and lemonade and tomato juice may be given also in moderation, but tea and coffee and some bottled drinks contain a stimulant which children should not have.

"Use no raw milk. If pasteurized milk is unobtainable, boil the raw milk. Do not buy food for children from street carts or from counters where it has been exposed to dirt, dust or flies. Give the children plenty of fresh, green, leafy vegetables and ripe, fresh fruits. Every child should be outdoors for from five to six hours daily, except on rainy or very windy days."

Those who irk under restraint, as an enemy of the joy of living, would do well to realize that a reasonable amount of informed self-control is in reality a real friend to our greater happiness.

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Political Harmony

The old ideal of the politicians was harmony. They seemed considerably indifferent to the results that they

achieved in the field of government, or in measures for the betterment of the community. But if they could succeed in so placating all elements that they would hold harmonious conventions for the nomination of candidates after the system then prevailing, it was considered that the supreme demonstration of political ability had been given.

This condition of harmony was created largely by spoils politics, rewarding the faithful heeler with some office that he coveted and promising future recognition to others. It took many promises to carry on that game, because the jobs were never enough to go around. Many of the workers had to be content with hopes of favors to be granted in the future.

The different factions and followers were constantly breaking out into revolt, due to their failure, real or alleged, to get their full share of the prizes. It took a master hand to keep these rival claimants satisfied. A man had to have much personal magnetism, so that retainers whose hopes had been long deferred or only meagerly satisfied, would be content to rally once more to the old banner and carry on to success.

The public had but little to expect under such conceptions of politics. A minimum of political efficiency was necessary, or the voters would rise in their wrath and upset the results that had been carefully slated for them. But the people were easily led in those times. The problems of government were not nearly so serious, when the cost of all kinds of service was low. The gumshoe harmonizers of old time politics find the going hard in these times, when there is a demand for better business methods in government.

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The Terrible Chains

There are more than 2,500 chain store organizations handling women's ready-to-wear apparel in the United States and they are selling about \$300,000,000 worth of that class of goods yearly.

The smaller towns and cities have put up a big kick against the advent of chain stores. But the system seems to be constantly growing, like the chestnut blight.

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Speed

It takes—or seems, to, at least—as long to reach the centre of Philadelphia, from Roxborough, as it did for Post and Gatty to circle the earth. Winnie Mae—Winnie Must—Winnie Did. When we may—when we must—when we will.

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A few things suffice abundantly for the moderate.

Unless the people can be kept in total darkness, it is the wisest way for the advocates of truth to give them full light.

True goodness is like the glow-worm in this—that it shines most when no eyes except those of Heaven are upon it.

“There is—I know not how—in the midst of men” said Cicero, “a certain presage, as it were, of a future existence; and this takes the deepest root and is most discoverable in the greatest geniuses and most exalted souls.”

THURSDAY, JULY 16, 1931.

Who Will It Be?

Who's going to be our next Mayor?

The type of men who want to be the city's chief executive, are not the kind who will secure enough votes to win. And, by the same token, the citizen who can hold the respect of enough voters to be successful, doesn't want the job. Why?

Simply because the position has apparently become one of political oblivion. After serving one term as Mayor of Philadelphia, with its multitudinous factions, most of the men are “sunk”. And to prove it, we ask anyone to name the last ten mayors of the “greene countrie towne”. Few are able to name five.

It's a thankless position.

Speeding

With but one side of Midvale avenue paved with asphalt, it appears as if that thoroughfare is to become a place for “making angels”. What will it be when the work is completed?

Motorists making the descent to Ridge avenue and the East River Drive rush along at a totally uncalled for speed, especially between Warden Drive and the Reading railroad. Undertakers, who may think that business is bad, could become optimists by standing on the sidewalk at this point. And many would be unable to restrain themselves from chortling, “It won't be long, now!”

Gardening Versus Golfing

Is not political and business unrest in the United States inversely as the number of home gardens? Much business is transacted on the golf courses, but golf courses are places of competition and rivalry. The business done there is a business of mergers and trades and deals.

But the man who goes home in the late afternoon to cultivate his beans and cabbages has no thought of rivalry. There is no envy in his heart; no wish to gain an advantage over his neighbor. He has a peace that passeth all understanding and is glad to see his his neighbor's garden grow.

Finally, as a contribution to peace and contentment nothing equals the plucking of the luscious roasting ear in your own home grown garden.

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Happy Days

This is the season of the year when the small boys gets the most out of life.

— Adolescent juveniles of today may go in for golf and tennis, for motoring and more or less decorous bathing parties in more or less modest costumes, but the small boy who hasn't yet any "teen" in his age gets his summer fun in just the way we did, and our fathers and grandfathers before us.

At least, if he doesn't, he's missing something of real value in his life and education.

It is one thing for a boy to go to a carefully-supervised summer camp or to study scientific woodcraft under the tutelage of a scoutmaster. It is quite another thing for him to roam around the woods and pastures barefooted, accumulating sunburn and stonebruises and an immense amount of lore about the habits of mud-turtles and garter-snakes. Game laws mean nothing in his young life. He can get more of a thrill fishing for bullheads and sunfish in the old millpond than your fancy sportsman with his split bamboo rod and hand-tied flies ever experiences.

And when it comes to bathing, all the beaches in the world can't compare with the old swimmin' hole, where you never had to bother with a bathing suit, where girls were strictly banned, and where you didn't need a spring board to dive from. No man has ever truly lived who has not experienced the sensation of a "belly-flop" that pretty nearly knocked the wind out of him!

We do not learn about the world we live in through eyes and ears alone. We learn through our hands and our feet, the feel of sun and wind and rain on our bare bodies, the

squash of mud between our toes, the heft of a hickory limb compared with a willow branch. Only such intimate contacts with nature can establish a background against which life can be viewed in later years in its true perspective.

Do boys still whittle whistles out of young willow shoots? You hammer the bark gently with the handle of your Barlow knife—only it's your Boy Scout knife in these days—and the bark peels off in a perfect cylinder which only needs to have the wood whittled to the proper shape and reinserted, to make a whistle to which any good dog will respond. We had almost forgotten the dog. He is needed to make the picture complete.

A boy, a dog, a jackknife, in the country in the summer—that is the combination which provides the only perfect happiness most of us ever had or will have.

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Enduring?

Every time we hear a flapper say—concerning one of her boy friends—"he's just like Rudy Vallee", and we happen to know the individual, we steer clear of him, because we fear that in greeting us he might resort to the feminine form of kissing. We don't like the type.

And now the papers tell us that the Stein Song crooner has been married. Pictures of the bride and groom lead us to believe that the story will not end there.

THURSDAY, JULY 23, 1931.

The Wash Out

We sometimes get discouraged over the procrastination of city officials in making improvements and repairs to the streets of this vicinity, because these men are wont to say that "it takes time to accomplish these things."

But Old Mother Nature, whose sprinkling can upset all over our hillside highways, last week gave them a speeding up which was good to behold. There was nothing to do but get on the job immediately.

Ever since the storm, city employees have been working like Trojans, cleaning and patching up streets, which would have probably been left in bad shape for weeks if the great storm hadn't assailed us.

Things can be done, when they have to be done!

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The Candidates

Election time is drawing closer each day, and the political rialto is buzzing with the names of various candidates for the offices which have to be filled.

Taxpayers will be wise in withholding their judgment

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for a brief period, until men come along who will pledge themselves to lower the present tax rates—or at least keep them from rising any higher.

With the purchasing power of the dollar one-half greater than it was four years ago, there is no reason why property owners should not reap the benefit of the condition, as well as purchasers of other commodities.

Real estate organizations, throughout the municipality, on Monday, made a protest against any increase in the tax rate, and for several years past industrial firms have been complaining of the amounts they have been forced to pay.

Camden, our sister city across the Delaware, has risen industrially, because manufacturers have erected their plants in a low-rate area, but close to the Philadelphia labor centre.

Before definitely deciding on the person for whom you will vote, it will be the part of wisdom to ascertain his stand on taxation. And after election to see that he lives up to his promises.

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Is Youth Religious?

Bruce Barton has been trying to find out whether modern youth is as irreligious as some people charge. "If modern youth is not religious, it is only because youth has never been religious," he decides. "In all the fundamentals of living I cannot see that the young people of today are any different from those of forty years ago. Religion, however, is not a gift with which we are born. It is an achievement, an experience, forged out of years of living, suffering and thought."

We wish Mr. Barton could have seen the enthusiasm of the pupils at the Wissahickon and Falls of Schuylkill Baptist Vacation Bible schools, both of which held their closing exercises last Friday. It would have done him good.

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Spineless?

We've always been taught that a good citizen could and should arrest any person he saw violating the laws of the land. But after reading of the Schofield-Adams dispute, we wonder what kind of an American we have as a Secretary of the Navy.

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Shall Armaments be Reduced?

Partisanship seems to have been partially eliminated by Republican and Democratic Senators who have been expressing the hope since the debt moratorium was secured that the question of a reduction of armament—particularly the land armament in Europe, should be expressed vigorous-

ly in the next session of Congress.

* * * * *

Coal Miners Out of Work

More labor difficulties are taking place among the coal miners of Pennsylvania and West Virginia. This sort of thing has been going on for almost a quarter of a century, and despite the intervention of the Federal and State Governments the mine owners have never properly take care of their working people. Congress occasionally has an investigation of the coal mines and finds out a lot of terrible things, blows off some political steam, and after that the whole matter is pigeon-holed.

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A wise man gathers from the past what is to come.

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A man that breaks his word bids others be false to him.

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Promises may get friends, but it is performance which keeps them.

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Solitude makes us love ourselves: conversation, others.

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Light injuries are made none by forgetting them.

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“Religion, if in heavenly truths attired,
Needs only to be seen to be admired.”

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He who has lost confidence can lost nothing more.

* * * * *

Successful men have no time to go back and cover up their footprints.

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It is sometimes hard to determine a man's age. The fellow who thinks he understands women, for instance, must be younger than he looks.

We "Steam 'Em Up"

BY THE EDITOR

It's a grand little old world and we wouldn't change it in the least by having everyone hold the same opinions. Last week we penned a brief editorial, which brought us two written protests and several expressions of agreement.

Here's the editorial and the letters, with our own comments added:

Spineless?

We've always been taught that a good citizen could and should arrest any person he saw violating the laws of the land. But after reading of the Schofield-Adams dispute, we wonder what kind of an American we have as a Secretary of the Navy.

7-23-31.

Editor,
Suburban Press,
Roxborough, Phila.
Dear Sir:
Dear Sir:

Your editorial note captioned "Spineless?" appearing in this week's Suburban Press is not consistent with the usual editorial tone of your paper. The Schofield-Adams dispute did not reveal a mark of bad citizenship upon the part of Secretary Adams. The policeman who wore the Navy uniform to perform duties which had nothing whatever to do with Naval service was justly a candidate for court-martial. Any man who has worn the Navy Blue feels a just pride in his uniform. To abuse that uniform—the emblem of the United States Government—for the purpose of ordinary police work under orders from a civilian Director of Public Safety, is very distinctively against the law. There is no law big enough to justify the breaking of other laws for the purpose of obtaining evidence to convict. The Secretary of the Navy only voiced the opinion of the law when he called the Philadelphia Director of Public Safety to

task for allowing Philadelphia policemen to masquerade in the Navy uniform in the conduct of work which they should be able to do just as well without violating the sanctity of the uniform, which has been worn by the heroes of the Nation's first line of defense since the days of John Paul Jones.

Yours very truly,

A War-Time Bluejacket

In answering the consistency charge, THE SUBURBAN PRESS has always endeavored to guide its policies along lines of law observance, and we do not yet think that the editorial in question deviated from that course.

We know of the Naval regulations regarding the use of the service uniform and can understand the commonsense reasons for the enactment of those regulations.

If the case in point had been one of murder, or bank banditry, there

is little doubt that the "Gob" would have been lauded to the heavens, at every Naval base from Delaware-washed League Island, to Mare Island on the Pacific Coast. Simply because the particular law which was being enforced is one which is unpopular with some people doesn't alter the situation a particle, in our minds.

And on the "other talon" we have traveled along life's path sufficiently far enough to be able to look back to the hectic days of "the Big Scrap," and remember some of the tactics employed by Intelligent Officers in both branches of the Federal service. But, some may say, they were justified in their actions! There was a war on! True enough, and don't think for a moment that Mr. Schofield—for whom we hold no particular brief—isn't in a war, right at this time.

It has been among our experiences to have labored in the various Government departments at Washington, and we're willing to stake a goodly portion of our salary that aside from having larger appropriations to handle, and more social duties to perform, and considering working hour for working hour, and responsibility for responsibility, Schofield's task is decidedly more difficult than that of Mr. Adam's. A multitude of subordinates, bureaus, and divisions, and the strict discipline of the Navy, built up by predecessors through a couple of centuries,

doesn't make the Secretary's portfolio so extremely arduous. Our good friend, General Butler, who had years of experience in the Marine Corps, found himself unable to cope with the combination of politicians and law-breakers which exists in Philadelphia. Mr. Schofield has a man's-sized job.

"A War-Time Bluejacket" intimates that we're assailing the whole United States Navy. In doing so, he credits us with more courage than we actually possess. Though physically wide of girth, we only project into the atmosphere a little over five feet, and are not conceited enough to even imagine we have sufficient abdominal investiture to oppose a grand and glorious crew of scrappers like those fellows. Every sailor, unlike us fat men, is admired by everyone—even a Marine at times.

The other missive, sent by an individual signing himself, "G. H. S." and taking advantage of us by not adding his address, is so full of scurrilous vituperation that we were forced to omit some parts of it.

Censored of the abusive language, G. H. S., in his letter says, that "Schofield is a law violator himself, having only a few days ago exceeded the speed limits while traveling through Camden, in his automobile." Then he goes on:

"If residence in this country goes to make an American, then, the Adams family, who have been here about 200 years, are superior to anything named Schofield, who were, less than a 100 years ago, nothing but * * * * * weavers over in Yorkshire, England, whence came my grandfather.

"If public achievement counts, then, too, the Adams' outrank the Schofield breed, and probably all, or most families, here. Of course the puritanical, pulpitering, political parasites, and general nuisances like the * * * * * Director of Public Safety, but they do not count now, if they ever did, with their empty pews, women and children, and grandmotherly old men

and moron young men.

"It is against statute law for anyone not in the service to wear the uniform for such a purpose. The men who bought the rum made a big mistake when they found out that Lang was a faker, by not beating the life out of the rat, then follow up by putting that * * * * * Schofield in the old woman's hospital. There is compensation in all things, though, as we shall soon be rid of * * * * * Schiffeld.

"Do you know that windbag nuisances, the preachers, actually thought that "Lemmy" would be the next Mayor of Philadelphia? That shows the mental calibre of them."

Very true.

G. H. S.

Lengthy residence, in our minds has nothing to do with good citizenship. Obedience to the laws, and performing private and public duties to the best of one's abilities, means a great deal more.

Ancestry doesn't count. While those in the background may arouse our curiosity, it's the actors on the front of the stage which hold our attention. We sometimes wonder that if our fore-fathers were to return, if they could feel as proud of us and what we are doing, as we pretend to feel for them. A Nation which has produced an Alexander Hamilton, an Abraham Lincoln, a Thomas Edison, and a Henry Ford, hasn't much time to boast of ancestry. These men carved their own niches in the Hall of Fame, without any dependence on other members of their families.

We, personally, are acquainted with dozens of Adams' and Schofields', and do not know of a black mark on the escutcheon of any of them. And for anyone, with any other cognomen, to judge either of these family-trees by the actions of one member, is nothing but downright narrow-mindedness.

Granting that Secretary Adams was justified in making a protest, wouldn't it have been more executive-like to have done so quietly, with old Navy tradition, than to have gained a lot of cheap publicity and given consolation to a frightfully increasing group of scowflaws, whose attitude is lessening, instead of increasing, confidence in our National leaders?

We leave our readers to judge for themselves, who is the better citizen—an Adams, a Schofield, or a "G. H. S." As for ourselves, we still feel that the Secretary's procedure in the Lang case, had all the earmarks of vertebral enfeeblement.

Howard Smith

Voters in the 21st Ward should remember, in the coming election, the many good things that Howard Smith, Sixth District Councilman, has done for Wissahickon, Roxborough and Manayunk.

Mr. Smith has indeed been a worthy representative of this section and if he desires to return to Councils, deserves the support of those whom he has labored so diligently to serve.

Of the District's councilmanic incumbents, the Germantown plumbing contractor stands like an Empire State Building between ant-hills, as far as action is concerned. Speeches and promises mean nothing, but recreation centres, additional lighting, improved streets, labor for the opening of Henry avenue, and efforts to give Roxborough better transit, are deeds which are worth continuing. The only time The Suburban Press found it necessary to criticize Mr. Smith was in a case of an oversight, and not because he wasn't working. We refer to the changing of the name of the Henry Avenue Bridge to the Wissahickon Memorial Bridge, when Wissahickon and the Falls of Schuylkill were omitted from the communities to be honored. And he immediately rectified the matter.

Don't cast a vote for an idler—help those who have been helping you.

* * * * *

You Never Can Tell

"You can tell by that man's soft white hands" that he never did a day's work." said one man to another.

True enough, the engineer and his helpers, who go on their jobs early at the mills and work long and hard, are fine types of working men; but is it not true that a man may have his hands in his pockets all day and still be a working man, if his brains are busy in working out scientific questions, and in dictating to his stenographer directions for the supply of water to towns by aqueducts or by the spans of bridges across the rivers?

A woman may work in an architect's office with gloved hands all day, using only her eyes and knowledge upon the drawings submitted for her judgment and criticism.

A physician's work is almost all mental.

Let us not misjudge each other.

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A Theatre in Your Home

Drawing aside, for an instant, the veil of secrecy tha

enshronds the vast radio laboratories at Camden, New Jersey, Doctor W. R. G. Baker, Vice President of the RCA Victor Company, allows us a brief glimpse at the radio marvels of the future which scientists are creating there. The day is in sight when every new home costing \$10,000 will have a room somewhere fitted up exclusively for radio-electrical entertainment, said Doctor Baker. The "Home Theatre" will become another American institution. Television and home talkies will share room with a radio news bulletin, and talking books, that read themselves aloud for those who wish to save their eyes. Just as the "Home Theatre" will not interfere with the public theatre, the radio bulletin will merely supplement the newspaper, by flashing spot news dispatches and photographs to the home, Doctor Baker said. These are only a few of the wonders being developed at "Radio Headquarters," as Doctor Baker terms the vast engineering and manufacturing facilities centered at Camden. The laboratories that have developed the present-day radio sets and phonographs, said Doctor Baker, will bring forth new marvels that may change the whole trend of future life.

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Delights of Gardening

Interest in flowers and plants and growing things is an almost universal human endowment. The delights of gardening have been voiced by countless writers and poets. Now the health experts have decided that gardening is the one almost certain prescription for longevity, health and happiness. Thus it appears that not only is gardening the purest of human pleasures, but also one of the most rewarding.

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Flying Passengers

Perhaps it is because of the Post Office Department belief that it has gone the limit in paying high prices for air mail, that the Department is looking into the receipts of the operators from the growing passenger traffic. The probabilities are that the Government will pay less for air mail next year.

Depression Hits Cigarettes

Cigarette production showed a drop in June, for the first time since women and girls learned to smoke. There must be a reason, but we haven't seen the figures on lipstick activities. Maybe the fair sex are spending their money in that direction.

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Food for reflection may be all right in its way, but it is never very fattening.

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Good Times Knocking at the Door

There has been so much bunk written and spoken about the present situation in the business world that it is refreshing to find one or two sane observers with their feet firmly on the ground of facts and common sense. Such an observer is William G. Shepherd, national business expert, who has just completed a cautious and considered survey of the economic world. His principal finding is that good times are knocking at the door, and that the main impetus for another era of prosperity will come from the United States.

"We always get some new and good ideas out of hard times," says Mr. Shepherd. "Such ideas were our postal savings banks, our improved banking regulations, our Federal Reserve System, the idea that workers are consumers and, as such, must not be crippled by wage reductions. We are now coming to the end of blind production, in the race of individual nations to corner the world's business for themselves. Maverick nations are out, and there will be something new in the world—law, order and certainty instead of world-wide business anarchy."

How can we explain one-sixteenth of the world's population doing one-half of the world's business? It's as easy as two times two. Here's a fact to put down in red letters: Americans are the machinery masters of the world. They are spending \$23 per year for each man, woman and child in the country on machinery. That's the highest rate for machinery in the world.

The British, who export half of all they make, spend by this same yardstick only \$10 a year, and Germans \$9, British India 17 cents, China five cents.

"Americans talked about being big, two years ago," comments Mr. Shepherd. "We're still big. There's no reason for not talking about our bigness now. For in our bigness lies power that we were forgetting. Because this is our own country and we are so close to it, we did not realize, until recently, how completely the rest of the world has leaned on us, looking to us for guidance. Financially and economically, there are just two divisions in the world, about equal in size—they are: Part One, the United States; Part Two, the rest of the world. Part One is a single unit that can act as a unit. Part Two consists of 101 other nations or geographical commercial units which play a part in world commerce. It cannot act as a unit because it is divided. All the world looks to the United States to make the first

step back to prosperity.

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Bread Will Not Make You Fat

Women from 15 to 50 have a close relation to the problem of the wheat surplus, according to Joseph Wilshire, President of Standard Brands Incorporated. If they would be guided by facts instead of fads, he says, they would be happier and the United States would be more prosperous.

"I wish that it were possible for me to get a message to the millions of women and girls in this country between 15 and 50 who will not eat bread because they are afraid it will make them fat, and bring to their attention the seriousness of such unwise discrimination against this fundamental part of every meal.

"I know," he went on, "that much of the craze for the slender boyish figure has died out, but some of its misguided beliefs still linger on in the minds of these women. One of these is the idea that bread will make them fat.

"I'd like to point out to them that bread will not make them fat; that the kind of food they eat isn't important; it's the amount they eat—the number of calories they use up in work and play. If they eat more than they use, they get fat; if they use more than they eat they get thin; when the two are equal they neither lose nor gain.

"If a woman, whether she is 15 or 50, uses up only 2,000 calories a day doing nothing more strenuous than playing bridge or riding in the back seat of an automobile, and gets 3,000 calories in the food she eats, she will get fat, but not because she eats bread. She will get fat because each day she is taking into the storehouse a thousand calories more than she is using. The extra thousand calories are stored as a reserve supply of fat. She can keep right on eating the same amount of food and not get fat if she will only 'spend' those extra calories doing some housework or playing tennis or golf, horseback riding or swimming, tending flowers in her garden or getting any other kind of exercise she wants."

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Chile Chases Carlos

Another South American President walks the gangplank as President Carlos Ibanez of Chile, dictator and self-styled "man of destiny," resigns and hides out from his angry countrymen. Government of and by the people seems to be striding in high-heeled boots in many parts of the world, with the result that unsatisfactory kings and unpopular presidents have been losing their jobs in great numbers during the past year or two.

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Belles Amazed at Dumbells

The rebellion of the ladies in behalf of the men who

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don't do much about getting cooler clothes for summer goes on. Meanwhile those males who have come out strong for porous suits, cool meshes and broadclothes, soft collars and light cool footwear are standing ace-high with the feminine contingent who earlier in the summer seemed to have come to the conclusion that while belles are girls, dumbbells are purely masculine.

The latest report from the firing line avers, however, that "all is still not quiet on the hard boiled shirt front."

THURSDAY, AUGUST 13, 1931

Samuel Wagner

Samuel Tobias Wagner leaves to posterity many fine monuments not wholly connected with the improvement works of the Reading railroad. Prior to his engagement with the transportation company he was in the municipal service, supervising the construction of the Pennsylvania avenue subway and later participating in the planning of the present filtration system for the city water supply.

A man of international reputation, Mr. Wagner's connection with scientific societies and his prolific authorship on technical subjects aided his constructive achievements in making him a leader in his own and related professions. More than two-thirds of his life was spent in planning works many of which, like grade crossing removals, were of great benefit to the public. And not the least of his works was his achievements as an Episcopalian churchman.

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A Clean Park

Much has been said about the beauties of Fairmount Park, and no matter how much one may praise its beauties there is still plenty of opportunity for greater adoration. No city in the East can boast a park of the dimensions of Fairmount Park, or the natural beauties which it contains.

Practically every tourist driving through Philadelphia has an opportunity to see portions of the park and on all sides one hears words of appreciation and praise from these visitors. But have you ever considered one small but vital branch of the work of the Park? Have you ever thought of the tremendous task of keeping the territory cleared of litter?

Early every morning one can see dozens of men, most of them in the sunset of life, with pointed sticks and bags. Their task is to gather up the evidence of picnic parties which occupy every available portion of the park. In some

lutions that try to give out private cases on
solid work.

932

Foil The Summer Burglar.

Summer is here—and the burglar is getting out his housebreaking tools. There are six burglary, robbery and theft losses for every fire loss, according to the Association of Casualty and Surety Executives. The vacation months, when so many residences are empty and unguarded, provide ideal working conditions for the housebreaker. He does not have to be wary of sleepers who may wake momentarily and

sound an alarm. He need have no fear that a dog's angry barking will reveal his presence. He can work leisurely and thoroughly.

If persons who are leaving their homes unoccupied even for a short time this summer will take the following precautions, they will add greatly to their protection and peace of mind:

1. Lock securely all doors, windows or other entrances to the house.
2. Inform the police that your house will be empty. They can keep watch on it and try the doors and windows at regular intervals.
3. Take with you or lock securely all jewelry, silverware, furs, valuable clothing and other articles easily converted into cash by a thief.
4. Be sure to suspend all deliveries, such as milk, papers, mail. A heap of newspapers or milk bottles on a porch are sure signs that a house is unoccupied.

In view of the increasing widespread threat of the burglary hazard to property, local citizens should take extra precautions at this time of the year. That is the most effective way they can aid crime control in the community.

Farm Problem

The farming sections of the south and middle west are said to have suffered more from the depression than any other portion of our territory. But the industrial populations of the cities, who were largely without work, also took heavy punishment.

The farmer is entitled to a chance to live, to raise a family under decent conditions. The industrial populations, with all their troubles, feel they can not pay any more for their food. Any statesman who can satisfy both these conflicting elements will make a large name for himself in the history of the world.

Oil

Oil is one of the most precious resources of our country. More and more the people depend upon it for their industries, their homes and their transportation. For ages the powers of nature have been storing up in the dark places of the earth, this marvelous source of power. As the United States is producing 70 per cent of the world's total output of oil, these marvelous supplies constitute one of the richest gifts ever made to any nation.

instances the people actually place all the remains of their picnics in the large containers which are freely distributed, but most of the time the litter is carelessly strewn over the hillsides and valleys to blow where it will with the next gust of wind.

These men perform a task which is never appreciated by the public and should they fail to put in an appearance some morning the cries of an indignant public would reach the heavens.

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Juvenile Offenders

Among the reforms that have been undertaken by social welfare organizations, prison officials, and others, is child welfare. Public sentiment rings with pleas for more sensible methods for the treatment of juvenile offenders; and plans for helpful legislation is certain to occupy the attention of most of the legislatures of the different States for years to come.

When groups of the large manufacturing interests blocked the proposed Constitutional Amendment to regulate child labor, most far-seeing citizens felt that it was a step backwards.

But apparently American public attention has been directed to the need of securing the right kind of laws, that would be helpful in raising better children, and in reforming the antiquated methods of punishing them.

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Poor Logan

Manayunk used to receive a lot of adverse publicity following every heavy rainstorm, but now it's Logan, which gets the most of the flood-news space.

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Not So Hot

Government reports upon the industrial situation throughout the country show that there has not been very much improvement. Recovery from the depression is taking place but it is very slow. The outlook is "not so hot" as the weather.

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Value of First-Aid Training

During 1930, more than 100,000 people in the United States died as the result of accidents, and nearly 3,000,000 others were injured. Many of these lives could have been saved and much suffering prevented by proper first-aid treatment.

Faith and Courage

"Thou in Thy mercy hast led forth the people which Thou hast redeemed; Thou hast guided them in Thy strength unto the holy habitation." Exodus 15: 13.

The men and women and children of Israel, with vengeful warriors behind them, unscalable mountains on their flanks, and the Red Sea before them, were in a situation far worse than the business depression which today confronts the residents of the United States and other countries.

But upon just that situation was founded the nationality of the tribes of Israel. Man's extremity is God's opportunity. And so, with unconquerable faith, the followers of Moses went on, and on, and on, and a path was made for them to negotiate the waters which had seemed an impassable barrier.

And in these trying times there is nothing left for us to do, but—go on!

What all of us need is more of the faith we pretend to have on Sunday. We need it—in practice—on Monday, Tuesday, Wednesday and all the other days. Faith! And the courage to go on!

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The Neighborhood Store Movement

One of the greatest movements that could be started in this country today would be the "Back To The Neighborhood Store" movement. Mergers and chain stores are generally dividing this country into two classes—rich and poor. The small store, a real evidence of American liberty, service and courtesy, is passing out of the picture.

It is true that the larger corporations may sell goods a few cents cheaper. But does it mean anything to the public in general?

The chain store does not provide work for the local carpenter, painter or printer. It very seldom uses the local bank, except to obtain change, or to deposit the last receipts on Saturday night. An armored car collects its receipts at other times. It takes all of its earnings out of the neighborhood in which it operates and employs but few of the people who live near it.

Let us take the chain grocery store for instance, although the chain drug store, the chain-anything store, conducts its business on the same principle.

Canned goods, we'll say. Very often fields of corn, or peas, are bought up before they are grown. The farmer

sells his product as a "future", and on account of the risk involved, receives the lowest possible price. If he doesn't sell his produce to the large buyers, then ten to one it rots in the fields. Not so good for him, is it?

Then a shack is set up in the field, very often without sides, cheap labor employed, with possible careless handling, the article is prepared, the cans filled, sealed and labeled—right in the field. Not so profitable for the building contractor, or for cleanliness.

Cold storage methods are employed to preserve the huge store of cheaply bought materials, and goodness knows how long a time elapses before it reaches the table. And nobody profits to any extent other than the chain grocery promoter. Less money is in circulation to reach the consumer, who actually pays all the bills. Is this true economy?

The person who purchases goods at a chain store, is, whether he knows it or not, tightening his own purchasing power and that of his neighbors.

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The Race For Pleasure

It is a depressing experience to pick up a newspaper on Monday morning and to read of many lives lost over the week-end through preventable accidents.

Here is a story of a man and three boys caught on a trestle and destroyed by an unrushing train. Here is one describing the wiping out of an entire family in a railway crossing accident and here are numerous drownings.

These stories are gruesome, but they are news reflecting a part of our everyday life.

In a certain sense these accidents constitute a reflection upon the psychologic attitude of our people.

For it must be apparent that our pursuit of pleasure is so intense that we are willing to take chances even though so many of us are maimed and killed.

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History seems to be mostly a chronicle of bad behavior.