THURSDAY, SEPTEMBER 19, 1929.

Subalan Press

Dry Ice

On Terrace street, in Wissahickon, is a little girl who is destined to go through life sightless, simply because she was too young to have a knowledge of the explosive actions of certain chemicals.

Finding some "dry ice," which had been carelessly thrown into the street, the little girl, it is said, packed some of the refrigerant into a bottle and poured water on it, to see "the bubbles" form.

In an instant there was an explosion which destroyed the sight of one eye and affected the vision of the other.

Children should be warned to avoid playing with "dry ice" as it is an extremely dangerous combination of chemicals, which function with a rapidity which is startling and destructive.

* * * * * "Never Too Old to Learn"

There are indications at the Bureau of Education that a very distressing condition of life may be aided if adult education is encouraged. Statistics show 60,000 more adult students in classes last year than the year before.

The Bureau has come to the conclusion that youth has 10 advantage over maturity in learning. Indeed, it is inlined to give the advantage to the man of 45 over the youth of 20 in the wrestle with a problem that constitutes element n education: the older man, because of his experience and udgment, will the more thoroughly master it. The psychoogists have been saying just this. Men like Mr. Henry Ford have recently spoken in favor of the older man's value to industry. The theory that a man should be shot when he is forty is being passed on to the dump-heap. In adult education many see a cause of much optimism. Perhaps the greatest contrasts in life are noticeable in men and women after 45 or 50 years of age, because some are able at this time to make a transition from interests that are largely physical to those that are more largely mental and spiritual; while others, for some reason, do not make this important transition and their old age is, therefore, uninteresting and pessimistic-one of the greatest tragedies of life. But the man who can read a book, or ask questions about a new insect. or wonder why two and two make four, has a big chance of never finding life dull. The fellow who just eats and drinks and counts money will miss a lot some day.

Unifying Veteran Relief

There is a great deal of sympathy in Washington for General Hines' contention that consolidation of veterans' relief, at present conducted by the Veterans Burean, the Bureau of Pensions, and the soldiers' homes, would provide a less complex administration, conserve committee action in Congress and allow a greater uniformity in the action of benefits. The general has pointed out that more than \$3,-000,000,000 have been applied to items designated as direct veteran relief, which can harly be called niggardly treatment. The Veterans' Bureau is operating 49 hospitals and three new ones are under construction. The highest number of veterans cared for during the year was 27,792. Unification is desirable when it is desirable. What seems duplication to the cutsider is not always so. It is easy to have a pet theory and do a lot of pruning that brings in the end poor results. Washington is not without examples of economic stupidity. But the handling of the veteran situation would seem to be a case for the closest cooperation.

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This Temperary Existence

A group of men in the middle west have organized what they call the "Century-and-a-Half Club.' It is the aim of each member to guard his health so carefully that he will reach an age of 150 years.

No one-except, possibly, the dupe of a medieval alchemist-would have dared try such a thing in any age but the present. So much has been said recently, however, about the possibility of lengthening life by proper care that these men have decided to try it.

If they should succeed it probably would be a fine thing for medical science. Case histories would be written on each man, and life insurance companies would issue charts telling everybody just how the thing was done.

Yet the whole experiment, somehow, is a bit depressing to think about. To shoot at the age of 150, one would have to make the business of keeping alive his major interest in life. And if someone should ask him, "for what?" he might be stumped.

There is a good deal of misconception about the business of long lives, anyway. To live twice as long as the average man might be a great blessing; it might also be a great curse. If it could be done only by strict asceticism, in which every action, every day, was made to fit a certain pattern, it would not be worth doing.

Length of days, by itself, isn't worth a continental. The newspapers recently unearthed a venerable Turkish peasant is the world's oldest man. He had lived 115 years. But who, reading the story, envied the old chap? He had been a boy when Waterloo was fought, he had watched the map of Europe change half a dozen times, he had seen the world turn from the cumbersome tools of antiquity to the fast machines of the twentieth century—but none of it had meant anything to him. Colonel Lindbergh, not yet thirty, has had ten times as much real life as this aged Turk has had in a century.

How long you live doesn't count greatly. What matters is what you put into the time you have.

Someone cught to start a club in which the aim would be, not to live long, but to live fully.

Death can be staved off for only a few years, at most. To make its postponement one's main job in life is to miss the whole point of living.

THURSDAY, SEPTEMBER 26, 1929.

That Money You Can't Take to the Cemetery

When we get to thinking we know that a lot of money never goes through cemetery gates. Yet it is astonishing that so many people make poor provision for the best use of this money after they are gone. Men study all kinds of ways to make money, but give little thought to its use. Mr. Alvin M. West, of Washington, who has been making a study of the field of benefactions, says millions have been wasted, through ignorance, or lack of information, for the most part. He believes that one of the most needed things is some institute to make the public acquainted with the facts. He has a lot of data that could be made the nucleus for a very valuable service to the nation if a small endowment could be secured, because it should be a non-profiting service. Mr. West will tell you of one estate where lawyers got \$2,-000,000 before there was a settlement. Legal technicalities are responsible for much waste. How many people will be made aware of a decision just rendered? "Where an individual created a trust in which she reserved the right to revoke, alter or modify the terms thereof but did not exercise such reserved powers prior to death and the trust was carried out as provided in the trust instrument, the value of such trust fund was a part of the decedent's gross estate because inclusion in the instrument of the reserved powers rendered the gifts made incomplete as to the donor and the

legal interest therein remained in the donor until her death, making the same subject to tax." This is just a sample of the "ketches" in the laws, and has just been made public.

Poor Fore-Thinkers

It started us thinking, but we cannot put it all down on paper. We just wondered how much it was going to cost us to clean up the old house. Painters are going to get eleven dollars a day and have a five day week. No, not too much money, nor too much rest-only, relatively speaking. Man needs something more than bread and butter, and he needs rest. But are not things badly mixed in this old world? Now painters think you have to have a mighty long experience to mix paints, and sure enough it is no easy job to move a brush up and down. To learn the art of painting a brick or a piece of wood takes a long, long time. But one consolation is that a fellow can smoke and talk, and even discuss polities while he is doing it. He does not have to sit "broken-backed" over fast running machinery where a slip of attention means perhaps a lost finger. He does not have to do the exacting work of a watchmaker, with long years of training and a magnifying glass to his eve. Say, how do they get that way? Lucky were those kids who practiced on the old barn fence; mighty poor fore-thinkers were we fellows who thought there was money in "literatoor."

* * * * *

Marriage as an Institution

Something like 10,000 officials have the responsibility of issuing marriage licenses, and 130,000 clergymen are qualified to "tie the knots," and those who do not engage ministers have the choice of 30,000 different officials—from justices of the peace, up.

Investigators for the Russell Sage Foundation say that there is a general and dangerous tendency to regard mardiage licenses as "bought" rather than "issued." The marplage license is commercialized by the fact that in many States the remuneration of the license clerk depends wholly or partly upon the number of licenses he issues. Under these circustances, the Foundation believes, there is a general tendency not to challenge applicants' statements about themselves and to permit many evasions of marriage laws.

Labeling Canned Goods

There has recently developed in the canning trade a practice of designating the goods "mixed vegetables." The labels display a number of vegetables. Investigation by Government officials show that in some cases the pictoris' designs represent vegetables not present in the cans or fa to depict others which are present. According to the Fed eral Food and Drugs Act this is misbranding. Listing the names of the vegetables present is not regarded necessary but when a list is given it should be complete and include only vegetables actually present. A list correctly stating the ingredients does not serve to correct a false and misleading vignette.

***** Birds as Enemies of Other Birds

The Cooper hawk is considered to be one of the worst enemies of game birds. The sharp-shinned hawk, great horned owl, and crow are scarcely less ruthless. Hawks are habitual mousers, and warfare against them should be upon the individual hawk that is known to be a rogue, and not upon the race. Even the ordinarily beneficial little sparrow hawk at times can not resist an easy chance to pick up young pheasants. Owls other than the great horned owl are occasional marauders, and even crow blackbirds (grackles), red-headed woodpeckers and blue jays sometimes become destructive to pheasant chicks.

THURSDAY, OCTOBER 3, 1929.

Thomas E. Mitten

The man who had an IDEA and made it WORK is dead. Thomas E. Mitten, Roxborough's most prominent resident, who was accidentally drowned in the Poconos on Tuesday, although he resided in this section for more than a decade, was known to comparatively few people in the neighborhood, despite the fact that almost daily he traversed Ridge avenue in his motor car, on his way to and from his city offices.

Today his body lies in state, at Dunroamin Farms, at the season of the year that he loved best—when the leaves of the maples and sumachs are turning crimson and the Wissahickon hills that he delighted in are ablaze with flames of red and gold.

The traction magnate gained his position of prominence because he took the idea of "employee ownership" and developed it into a system of genuine employee co-operation in service and partnership and management. To a greater extent than any other leader in that field he achieved "Democratization in industry."

Naturally, he created enemies-every BIG man does-

who called attention to his mistakes, but when these are forgotten his memory will be honored for his real service to Philadelphia and to the cause of industrial conciliation and co-operation.

* * * * * That Pennsy Station

If we were inclined to brag of the good that The Suburban Press accomplishes in this section, we might call attention to an editorial we printed several weeks ago in reference, to a new railroad station for the Pennsylvania Railroad.

But if we were to claim credit for any improvement there, we would not be honest with our readers or ourselves. However, there is to be a new passenger station crected for the use of "Pennsy" passengers, located conveniently between the rival railroads, with an entrance from Green lane.

The Suburban Press had nothing to do with securing it, for engineers have had the details completed for some time, and so we feel that it is our duty to so inform our readers.

Detour Disadvantages

With thousands of motorists, passing through Manayunk, on account of the detour caused by the re-grading of City Line, it is a common sight to see drivers stop to inquire what town they are in.

It seems as though it might be advantageous for the Manayunk Business Men's Association, or the 21st Ward Board of Trade to have signs placed at each end of the community, in order to inform visitors from any or all of the forty-eight United States that "this here collection of mills, stores and homes is Manayunk."

The Front Page Horseshoe

On some sporting pages you will still find references to the ponies, but rarely do they make the front page these days. And out on the pike you rarely meet the old roan or the sleek bay, at least in the neighborhood of cities. But just think of a horseshoe getting on the front page of the big city's papers! All because horseshoe pitching has become a vogue and championship contests were staged. A healthy, simple game. Long may it continue! But let's make sure the manufacturers or scientists or inventors do not take away the real old fashioned "shoe".

Famous People Know Their Bible

A striking illustration of the part played by the Bible in the lives of successful men and women is found in a series of favorite passages of seventy celebrities, recently compiled by the Bible Guild.

Few of them, if any, seem to have been satisfied with a perfunctory naming of the most familiar verse that came to mind. Instead, they quote passages reflecting their profession, their philosophy, or their personality.

A former prize-fighter quotes: "He that ruleth his spirit is better than he that taketh a city." A famous novelist refers to the majestic beauty of the Book of Job. A juvenile court judge: "I delivered the poor that cried, and the fatherless, and him that had none to help him." A surgeon who has saved hundreds of lives: "Yea, though I walk through the valley of the shadow of death, I will fear no evil."

The Twenty-third Psalm appears to be the most general favorite, while the Sermon on the Mount furnishes more individual verses quoted by these men and women. Many find in the Gospel according to St. John the passages that mean most to them. But outside of these, choice is highly individual. Many verses learned in childhood or early youth are quoted from memory.

We wonder whether boys and girls who are setting out blithely today on the road to success, who recognize Henry Ford and Amelita Galli-Curci and Booth Tarkington as persons who have attained success, know their Bibles as well well enough to pick out a favorite verse and shape their lives to ft. While religious education is gradually being reorganized on a new basis, millions of children are growing up without finding in home, church, or school any incentive to the study of the Bible. But every one can have his own Bible and find in it the ideals that are influencing others for good.

THURSDAY, OCTOBER 10, 1929

Share

100

October. "A good October and a blast, To blow the bog, acorn and mast."

Memorial Hospital

Twice within two weeks the columns of The Suburban Press have been utilized by local residents, who paid for the space, to express their appreciation of the kind attention they have received as patients at the Memorial Hospital.

A kind word never hurt anyone, or anything, and it is good to note that at least two people in this vicinity went to the trouble to publicly praise the local hospital, which as far as its staff and medical equipment is concerned, is second to none in Philadelphia.

Baseball

We have just seen the completion of a series of baseball games between the Meadowside and Roxboro teams, and a few thoughts concerning the sport, in this vicinity, have wriggled their way across the hills and hollows of our brain.

To Harry Haigh, the Kershners, John Walmsley, "Al" Scanlon, Joseph "Poke" O'Donnell, Eugene Gallagher, in the 21st Ward, and Walter A. Costello, Willard Hess, Lyman Harker, of East Falls, with probably a few others whom we haven't purposely omitted, the baseball lovers of this section owe any pleasure they may have derived from that sort of athletic activities for several seasons back. These men, year in and year out, are the ones who have sponsored baseball in these parts.

None of these local promoters of the great American game receive any compensation for their efforts, and at this, the end of another season, in which Philadelphia as a whole is enthusiastic over its own Connie Mack, we raise our hats to the men of this section who give us our baseball.

THURSDAY, OCTOBER 17, 1929.

Anthracite Coal Week

The Philadelphia Retail Coal Conference is to be conunatulated on its effort in behalf of anthracite coal. Needess to say that the production of this heating staple employs many citizens of this Commonwealth and that it is a commodity that serves an especially beneficial purpose, to the producer as well as to the consumer.

Offtimes when placing this safe and economical fuel in cur heating plants we fail to think of the fact that we are using a product which gives employment to many, both in the fields of production and distribution. Another view of the coal situation is that it produces the entire wealth of certain sections of Pennsylvania and therefore is directly responsible for the manufacture of many commodities in our city that are eventually consumed in the mining regions.

Play safe on your economical arrangement and use AN-THRACITE, the safe, economical and clean fuel.

Harvest Customs

The harvest time is a period of rejoicing for farmers and gardeners v ho have had a good degree of success. It must be a big relief when a crop which has had to encounter many hazards, is safely garnered in. Naturally, if market conditions are favorable, a good deal of joliity breaks out in the rural districts at such a period.

In England it was customary to have what is called a harvest home festival. When the sickle was laid down and the last sheaf of corn set on end, the reapers should loudly. An image crowned with wheat ears and dressed in a wide frock and colored ribbons was hoisted on a pole.

All circled around this mock harvest queen, and proceeded to the barn, where the image was set on high and all did justice to the harvest supper.

In Scotland such an image took the form of an old woman, and the boys danced with her in the break down that followed.

Two distinctive harvest events in America have been the huskings and the barn dances. Innumerable farmers have combined business with pleasure by inviting the neighbors in for an evening of fun combined with solid work at removing the husks from the golden ears, while the lads and maidens were kept in a state of suppressed emotion by the prospect of red ears.

One of the most thrilling of the airs that used to be played by bands and orchestras was entitled, "Dancing in the Barn." Many people who have not heard it for many years can still listen to its measures through their mental ears. Its marked and jolly rhythm, its strong minor air, seemed to tell of vigorous youths and maidens and happy hilarity at a typical old barn dance.

Let us hope that this year's harvest results will be good enough so that many farmers will feel like reviving this ancient custom.

* * * * * Agriculture and the Radio

At the present the expense of projecting apparatus is too great to warrant production of sound films by the Department of Agriculture but it is hoped that this condition will be overcome in the educational work of the Department through country agents. When that day does come maybe there will be a demand on Main Street for some of these that the city folk may learn how a cow moos and a chicken cackles.

* * * * * The Return to Givers

Helen Gould Shepard, testifying in litigation, declared that she gave away most of her former great fortune to public causes. Many people would say she acted unwisely in making such liberal contributions until she knew just what she could depend upon.

She is one of those wise folks who have discovered that the best prizes of this world are not bought and paid for with little gold dollars. Friends made by generous deeds stick by in time of trouble. Those bought by money and attentions have a way of being absent at the moment they are most needed.

Human flaws, not legal flaws, have furnished the loopholes through which bootleggers have swarmed.

We can't make the world better by better laws, but by better men and women.

Why blame modern parents for the shortcomings of their children when they have their hands full of shortcomings of their own?

THURSDAY, OCTOBER 24, 1929.

Honoring Edison

The nation is, this week, doing honor to Thomas A. Edison for his great achievements in the fields of discovery, invention and manufacturing. A real value cannot be placed upon the services Edison has given to humanity and particularly to his native land.

Edison has been hailed as the one who "lighted the world." His invention of the incandescent lamp revolutionized the method of artificial illumination. His invention of the phonograph and many electrical appliances has reduced the drudgery of work in hundreds of fields, and made possible the application of electricity to many things.

An effort is being made to find a successor to Edison. This is a big job and one that many believe will not be accomplished in this generation.

There is no need for an individual as a successor. The great genius has shown the way and opened up so many avenues for research that groups of scientists may be employed to explore the branches from the main trail.

The highest honors the nation may confer upon Mr. Edison will only be a small measure in recognition of the value of his great contributions to humanity.

Hallowe'en

With the big frolic coming next week it may seem a bit

unjust to the very young whose Hallowe'en frolic is to be confined by police orders to one night alone, but it is a very appropriate restriction on the increasing number of "roughnecks" who choose several nights this time of year to commit vandalism.

The pitiful thing is that Hallowe'en, fascinating cere is mony that it has been for many years, is a pretext for many acts of mischief and has been distorted by a few disorderlies in many communities into an occasion for senseless destruction of public and private property.

The nation almost lost a Fourth of July celebration because the extremists knew no limits. Other holidays have been imperiled also by inappropriate observance. Hallowe'en is too picturesque and ancient a ceremony to be ruined by a few toughs.

When the Railroads are Electrified

Electrical trains will be operating between here and the city-centre early next summer, according to the plans of the Pennsylvania Railroad and shortly afterwards the line of the Reading will have completed electrification of this branch. Electrification of the railroads should provide quicker and more frequent service to and from the city and be of another great advantage in that the smoke nuisance, in a large measure will be abated. The smoke nuisance, especially from Pennsylvania locomotives has been very objectionable and yet unavoidable as the passenger station is located on a heavy grade and it is necessary to use much power to move a train.

Increased Pensions

Commander George A. Dessin, of Hattal-Taylor Post, Veterans of Foreign Wars, Roxborough, says that "Stimulated by unanimous demands of the 30th national encampment of the Veterans of Foreign Wars of the U. S. held recently at St. Paul, Minn., a nationwide movement urging support of the proposed increased pension for Civil war veterans and their widows will be launched by the V. F. W.

"The campaign will be directed from the offices of Edwin S. Bettelheim, Jr., chairman of the national legislative committee, of Washington, D. C.

"In his address to the V. F. W. encampment at St. Paul, Col. Earl D. Church, U. S. Commissioner of Pensions, reported there are now 60,000 Civil war veterans on the rolls and 181,000 Civil war widews.

"During the previous year 15,000 Civil war veterans

were "mustered out" in the final roll call and this extreme death rate is naturally expected to increase during the next few years until the last survivor of the "army in blue" is laid to final rest.

"Heeding the plea of the Grand Army of the Republic in its charge that a vast majority of its comrades are spending their declining days in poverty and distress, the Veterans of Foreign Wars of the U. S., in annual convention, voted aggressive support of the proposed pension increase."

Real Estate and Gas

It was pleasing to note in the daily newspapers of last week that newspaper advertising was lauded as the best means of enlightening the public on real estate and gas matters,

Philip N. Arnold, president of the Philadelphia Real Estate Board, in an address at Pittsburgh, Pa., said: There is plenty of business, but the advantages of it will accrue only to the broker who realizes the factors necessary and employs them persistently.

"These are newspaper advertising, real energy, creative ability, a thorough knowledge of the goods to be sold or leased, proper maintenance of the idle property and proper pricing.

"There is no better way of placing goods before millions of people than the medium of newspaper advertising."

James M. Bennett, manager of the public relations department of the Philadelphia Electic Company and the Philadelphia Suburban Counties Gas and Electric Company, be-

fore the annual convention of the American Gas Association, held on Wednesday of last week, also put in a word for the value of newspapers as an advertising medium, when he said:

"The newspapers have carried our message to our customers for many years."

"They have been a factor in the advance of all science and business, and equally in this great advancing industry of gas."

THURSDAY, OCTOBER 31, 1929.

The New Levering School

One of the finest specimens of beauty and utility in architecture which has ever been erected in the 21st Ward went into commission on Monday when the doors of the new William Levering Public School, at Ridge avenue and Gerhard street, opened its doors to the grammar school children of the district it serves.

-Our imagination—which at times is most vivid—carries us back one hundred and eighty-one years to the day when William Levering, and his good wife, Hannah, by an act of thoughtfulness for future generations, gave to the community a portion of their real estate holdings as the site for a community school house.

We stand with them, at the doorway of their home, counting the thousands—who have come and gone—who have profited by their beneficence, and extend our hand in gratitude to the far-seeing couple, before we turn to praise the present-day representatives who have kept up the good work started by the Leverings, in having this newest school added to the educational facilities of Roxborough.

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Opinions

In one of our Roxborough churches last Sunday night, we heard the pastor give an example of how a man of international prominence was convinced of the futility of holding a fixed opinion.

This man, who had started out on a rabbit hunting expedition with a friend, made arrangements with his fellow gunner to take alternate turns shooting at any game which appeared in the field. Finally B'rer Rabbit popped his head up, and it was immediately shot at. One huntsman claimed that the rabbit had not been "hit" and had run off, while the other was sure that the cottontail was a "dead one." Both were certain that they had seen what happened. But, of course, one of them was wrong. And in this instance it was the "man of international prominence."

After philosophising on the incident, the man, stated the pastor, has held that it is unsafe to be self-opinionated.

So many times we have listened to arguments from people in all walks of life, who had determined that they knew what they were talking about, and afterward learned that the very things that they believed to be facts, were in truth nothing but an opinion they had formed by judging from their own point of vantage.

Don't to too sure that the other fellow is wrong.

Walking

We see, by the daily papers, that the ancient and honorable art of walking is once more coming back into style. And without any impulse to pull "a Will Rogers" on transit, we of the hills and of the valleys, have never been permitted to be very much out of the fashion.

Those who possess motor cars and deserted them long enough in the past few weeks, when the weather has been particularly fine, to hike along the Wissahickon, know that in communing with Nature in that wonderful vale, it removes one from the noise, smoke and dust of the streets, with their traffic and sights of human suffering. That the walks lead to fresh air, where it is possible to breathe more freely, and that this influence upon the body makes a salutatory impression upon the mind, and transports one to a new, purer and more beautiful world.

Intellects are permitted to be occupied with the creations of God—with the rocks, the water, the plants and animals; everywhere the mind and imagination is occupied in a most worthy manner.

On every side the "hiker" beholds beauty and harmony, order and unity. The Creator's goodness, wisdom, and omnipotence present themselves wonderfully to the sight, especially when standing upon some sky-reaching height to gaze down at the winding stream below.

We've found that we can see more in a half hour's walk along "the Creek," than in a half day's ride in an automobile, and know that the former is more inclined to lengthen our lives than the latter.

Bunk

Everyone appears to be attempting to make themselves better and finer and more important than everybody else. And the practice is all right as far as it goes, but the people who get on our particular set of nerves are the ones who only FEEL that way.

In the present-day psychology, everything's bunkloyalty, courage, dreams, faith, ideals! There is no Santa Claus!

So please give us back our bunk! We want our blarney, our hokum, our blah! If bunk means believing in the existence of a Supreme Being and in decency, and fineness in our fellow creatures, then give us our bunk!

If blarney means that love is something high and sweet, unselfish and glorified, and not a mere animal urge, then give us our blarney!

If hokum means living in the imagination, instead of in the arid desert of materialism—then return to us our hokum! Blessed be the wisdom, the power and the glory of imagination forever and forever!

If their friends didn't have a lot of faults a lot of people would have a heck of a time finding something to talk about.

THURSDAY, NOVEMBER 7, 1929.

Armistice Day

To dwell reverently on the memory of noble deeds and upon the lives of those who accomplished them is in itself an enobling experience. The human spirit, like the dyer's hand that takes the color of the materials it works in, bears the imprint of its own contemplations. Hence no sacrifice, no life lost, no pain suffered by men in support of a great cause—even though it appears to be a lost cause at the moment of conflict—is without compensation. Memories thus inspired make for the perennial enrichment of human ideals.

The years immediately following the close of every war have found the victors congratulating themselves on the victory alone, and the vanquished bemoaning defeat. In time the attitude of each side changes. Out of the welter of passions, fears and hates gradually emerges a clear understanding of the underlying lessons of the battles. The triumph of a cause is what the victors first celebrate. What the world acclaims at last is unselfishness.

Those who remember the horrors of the World War, will recall the happiness that came with the news of the signing of the armistice. Each time that the 11th of November rolls around it reminds us that Truth, crushed to earth, rises again with healing in her wings alike for those who fought to support her immortal purposes and those who fought against them.

Fight On!

We managed to get extremely interested in a story we read the other night. It concerned a young man who was trying to put up a battle with a broad-shouldered, two fisted angel. The two wrestled all through the night.

The youth, when it was almost dawn, found himself pretty much "all in", as the saying goes, but nevertheless he managed to get a hold on his advarsary. It appears that the angel had an engagement at daybreak; and tried hard to get away from there. But the young man kept his hold. He muttered something about hanging on until such time as the angel would bless him, a thing that was farthest from the angel's mind. Still the young man held on. Just as the first streaks of the sun were peeping up over the eastern hilltops, the angel gave in, blessed his doughty young antagonist and with all speed flew away.

Now you who imagine you are putting up a losing

fight; or you, over there, who thinks that wrong always prevails; and you who have been battling some illness for years; you who are wishing for the worries and tribulations of life to change; all of you have been having a tussle. Thus far you seem to have been sadly worsted. Why not get a hold on your antagonist, be it for a righteous cause, health or happiness, and keep that hold. For finally you will be blessed.

The name of the young man of our story, incidentally, was Jacob.

Italians Who Do Not Come Back

The State Department at Washington is warning Italian-Americans of the danger of being kept in their native country if they return to Italy. Many Italians who have not obtained full American citizenship have not been allowed to leave Italy when they returned to their homeland for a visit or on a trip. There are disturbing reports coming to the State Department to the effect that naturalized Americans have been impressed into the Italian military reserves and not allowed to return to the United States. Evidently Italy is a good place for Italian-Americans to approach with care.

* * * * * More and Better Turkeys

There is joy ahead for Thanksgiving and Christmas because the turkey crop is nine per cent larger this year than it was last year, and the Department of Agriculture gives us the further comforting information that a favorable year which included the right kind of weather has helped to increase better methods of handling turkeys. The result: more and better turkeys than ever before.

In the little town of Enterprise, Alabama, they erected a monument to the boll weevil, which destroyed the growing cotton, for the people considered it a blessing, because it compelled the farmer to diversify his crops.

Some people have electrically lighted houses, but mentally they are still groping about in the gas-light era.

One spark of love for God is worth a thousand reasons and a thousand considerations in leading us to do those things which are most agreeable to our friends.

A Massachusetts weather prophet killed himself rather than live through a severe winter of cold and storms, which he predicted for the coming winter. He had the courage of his convictions.

You never can tell. The leather-lunged fellow who shoots off his mouth isn't always a big gun.

* * * * *

Age brings us wisdom, but unfortunately doesn't leave us much time in which to use it.

A rolling stone gathers no moss, but its the roving bee which gets the honey.

THURSDAY, NOVEMBER 13, 1929.

Business Structure Sound

The full consequences of the recent decline in the stock markets are not known yet, and the coming weeks may bring unpleasant disclosures, says the latest weekly analysis of business conditions, which points out, however, that the business foundations of the country are able to withstand the shock. The analysis points out that the motor industry is the sorest spot.

There is no denying that the panic of stock selling put a serious strain on the financial structure of the nation, but it is reassuring that the machinery has stood up so well under the conditions. The railroads are in good standing financially, many of them improving their lines and ordering new and additional rolling stock. The oil industry, which has been backward for sometime is picking up. Shoes and textiles, too, have held up relatively well, while the farmers have not felt the depression to any great extent.

And so, while there has been many people who have been worried over the fluctuations of stocks, the cause of their disturbance is like everything else that is worried about, in reality but a depression which has to be lived through. Why be blue?

Local History

Local history, whether as a study or as a pastime, deserves more encouragement than it usually receives. As a rule people do not go about preserving family traditions in the correct manner, assuming, for the most part wrongly, that no one carés about them or their concerns.

Every day in our lives we are making material for the

historians. It may seem insignificant to us, but may at some future day have an important bearing on the research of the period, and may supply a missing link that never could be found otherwise than possibly by the merest accident.

The sources from which the happenings of other days are drawn will not always be available, for the old people are passing away one after the other, and, unless they leave diaries or memoranda, their knowledge passes with them. Some of our people might engage in this fascinating pursuit instead of frittering away precious moments in evanescent enjoyment, thus improving themselves and doing a service of inestimatable value to the community.

Eventually

Read the newspapers and you will be conscious of the driving current of romance and tragedy that swirls and eddies in the great stream of everyday life. We even see it, now and then, reflecting happiness beyond belief or bearing the wreckage of all sorts of high hopes. Romance is always about. It is ever present in the moods of people and in the complications and temptations that beset their lives.

Fresh proof of all this was in the suicide, not long since, of a fugitive embezzler, in a neighboring community, where some of his major crimes are said to have been committed with the aid of men exalted in political life of that always surprising section. The suicide, strangely enough, had little to do with the crimes that made him a wanderer and a fugitive. In the background, if the police are not mistaken, were his former friends and associates imploring him to die!

Poe never imagined a situation more grim than this. The man died. Yet it is by no means certain that his death will save the others who were quite as guilty as he.

The law of retribution is always working in one way or another. And it doesn't require amendments to the Constitution or Acts of Congress.

THURSDAY, NOVEMBER 21, 1929.

Thanksgiving Day

Next Thursday is Thanksgiving Day, one of the most gracious and heartening anniversaries in the American year. That a people should be called by their President to reckon the mercies and privileges received at the hands of God is a most hallowed and sanctifying ministry and most assuredly enriches and invigorates the national life.

But Thanksgiving should not be confined to material bounty. It should extend its range and include the blessings found in the broadening day of knowledge and in the lifting of all forms of oppression from those who are bearing a needless yoke. It should even go beyond the range of patriotism and become cosmopolitan as it contemplates the leaven of freedom and humanity which is working in every part of the world.

Thanksgiving of this wide and ennobling kind would surely send a thankful people into the ways of unselfish and chivalrous service.

Happiness

John Dewey, of Columbia University, philosopher, educator and social worker, celebrated his seventieth birthday recently, at which time he said:

"There are two chief sources of happiness. The first is stimulating and congenial personal relations with family and friends. The second is finding a congenial calling."

He might have included health and an abiding faith in the future; but, take it by and large, he said pretty nearly all that was to be said, and any exhaustive treatise on happiness would be little else than an elaboration of his two themes.

He adds: "I have been rather unusually fortunate in both respects." Wherein he does honor to his family and his friends, his calling and himself.

Four Words

Dr. Frank Kingdon, of East Orange, N. J., speaking to the members of the Parents' Public School Association of the 21st Ward, at the Roxborough High School, last Thursday evening, delivered a message of incalculable worth, that could be applied to the everyday life of his hearers.

Dr. Kingdon claims—and logically expounded his views for so thinking—that four words cover the range of success in every life—Craftsmanship, Education, Brotherhood and Freedom. In other words, love of the work one is doing; the ability to continually absorb knowledge and grow by using it; love of one's fellow citizens and a sense of appreciation for their talents and inclinations; and of vigorous tolerance for the views, opinions and conditions of other peoples. Those who were not in attendance to hear this exceeding-

ly interesting lecture, missed "something big," and those

who were in the High School at the time, received plenty of food for thought which will help them to "know how to live."

Busses

The regulation of bus lines has outgrown the limited powers of the State, County and City policemen.

Bus lines are multiplying rapidly, everywhere, and in many cases railroads are operating these lines to meet the competition that extends into various States. The bus which started as a local five cent jitney, a dozen years ago, has grown and grown until it has become necessary to apply procession of interstate regulation just as is done with the railroads through the administration of the Interstate Commerce Commission.

Aid to Business

Some good has resulted from the recent debacle in the stock market. The Government is pressing for action to stabilize business, industry and employment and to preserve confidence for continued prosperity. One immediate effect has been an acceptance of the plan of the secretary of the treasury for a reduction in the income tax rates and it is practically assured that Congress will enact the necessary legislation next month.

Another good result is bringing together public men and leaders in business to act upon the suggestion of the President to begin construction of public works planned. Should the President be able to have his plan adopted at this time, it will be a guarantee for the future that great public works be done in a period of business depression thus assuring employment and giving the taxpayers the advantage of lower costs. If the system is worked out, public works will be removed from competition with regular industry.

Heads of the Government and business leaders give assurance of the soundness of business, yet the great losses suffered in the stock market will undoubtedly affect purchasing power and people will be more cautious and will postpone buying until the business atmosphere is again clear.

Many a man went into the stock market like a lion and came out like a lamb.

Have ability without enthusiasm, and you have a rifle without a bullet.

Most people pray when they want anything, from a change in the weather to a new hat.

Prosperity

The desire to live in prosperity is so natural to man, that we must believe it to be intended for his good by an all-wise Creator. The possession of wealth is certainly a means of procuring higher culture for one's self and of doing good to others.

Fortune is sometimes inherited, and often acquired by happy chances. The fortunate man has therefore no claim to merit, for his good things have not been obtained by his own effort; whereas the prosperous man may claim a share of merit proportionate to his own exertions.

There are different means of attaining prosperity; but many are dangerous, and some are even unlawful. Among the dangerous, are games of chance and wild speculation. Those are unlawful which differ from the spirit of the laws of the land.

The safest way to secure prosperity is by industry; in the home by endeavoring to be a living example of virtue, punctual and constant in every duty: in business by attending to the duties of your calling with forethought and carefulness. Be prompt and faithful in keeping engagements, and thus winning confidence and esteem.

Frugality, without avarice, in avoiding all unnecessary expenditures, should be practiced and as large a part of one's earnings as possible placed in a reliable savings bank.

Success may not always be speedy by these means; but it will be safe and sure, and give that tranquility to the soul, without which no riches can be enjoyed.

Numbered in the thousands, there are people in this section, who have deposited a total of \$605,123.15 in the Commercial National Bank and Trust Company, the Manayunk Trust Company and the Roxborough Trust Company, in their Christmas Clubs about to be paid off, who have practiced at least one of these rules, which gives to them a feeling of assurance about having a good time during the annual year-end holidays.

Start making Christmas of 1930 a merry one, by joining a Christmas Club, at any one of our local banks. Continuing the habit means eventual prosperity.

Worrying

One man spends the afternoon wondering how he would pay the bills if his child should fall sick. He starts by figuring how much he has saved, how much the firm might advance him on his salary. Before long he has imagined the child through a series of operations and convalescences until all his sources of money are squeezed dry.

22

He gives way to fear and wastes valuable time worrying. Another sits at his desk, unable to work because a slight pain paralyzed him with a gloomy image of suffering. A third lets his mind forage into the dusty land of fatal accidents and funerals because his wife is fifteen minutes ovedue on her appointment. By the time she arrives he is unable to do more than grumble an unfriendly complaint at having been kept waiting.

Each person has his own type of worry. One is unable to work because he is so pressed that he dare not take the five minutes necessary to organize his own mind. Another cannot find time to develop because his spare hours are spent in wondering why he doesn't get the most out of life. Some men are so convinced that people do not like them that they repulse friendly advances. Some reason with themselves about their incapabilities so plausibly that they dare not tackle the simplest job.

We all do this sort of thing sometimes. We are not constantly in control of the direction our minds take, and it is often difficult to redirect our attention to more pleasant and constructive thoughts. Our minds are mischievous enough to dwell on anything we try to force them from. The only effective technique is substituting another more interesting train of thought and sticking to it.

The man who worried about his child might well have considered instead the hygeinic means of preventing sickness. The one who thought himself disliked might have devised means of correcting the bad impression he was making. The fellow who felt incapable could well have let his imagination work for him along lines of better adjustment to life.

The trouble with negative mental activities, is that, if they become habitual they drug the will and the imagination almost beyond repair. They are narcotics as dangerous and invincible as morphine or heroin. Worry is so much easier than thought, or DOING something about the situation. Though we hate to admit it, many of us, at times, would sacrifice happiness for the easier way out. It requires courage to hope and courage to believe. It requires nothing to despair and deny. Courage is work. Few men are born with enough inherent courage to ride through life without meeting the spectre of fear; few men find terror vanquished before it has been seen. But the fight must be fought, or man must run away. Where? Into a happy land of dreams? Not likely. Most probably he will sink into the soggy swamp of worry and inaction, where his mind grows fogged, where his smallest problems become large and frightening, until disgust becomes the theme of his life, and complaint his message.

Why aren't policemen recruited from among the neighbors? Practically nothing escapes the neighbors.

THURSDAY, DECEMBER 5, 1929.

Charity

Popular thought has it that the average political worker is a hard-boiled individual who thinks of nobody but himself. But if one wants to mark a real exception of the rule, he has only to observe the manner in which the 21st Ward Republican Association is going about staging a bene fit theatrical performance to raise funds for distributing gifts and food to the needy families of the ward at Christmas time.

The show, which will be given at the Roxy and Empress Theatres, tomorrow at midnight, promises to be something a nittle bit better than the general run of such entertainment, and when it is considered that the proceeds will be used for the most charitable of purposes, no one should refuse to purchase a ticket for the affair when they are ap proached by one of the members of the local Republican orgunzation.

"Help One Another" is the origin of all associations and the ward workers seem to be carrying out the principle to the num degree.

The Swartz Memorial

The completion of the Swartz Memorial Church School, connected with the Falls of Schuylkill Baptist Church, on Midvale avenue, above Ridge avenue, not only gives to the heighborhocd a structure dedicated to the spiritual training of young people, but also adds a building, the architectural beauty of which improves the section.

Constructed of enduring McKinley stone, trimmed with limestone, and in a setting of grass and shrubbery, surrounded by an artistic iron fence, the building will long serve the purpose of James Simmons Swartz, the one whose generosity made it possible.

Each time that its beauty attracts the eyes of thinking

people, their thoughts will be directed to Christian and Eliza owartz, the parents of the donor, whose religious precepts instilled into the heart of their son, a sense of benevolence toward future generations. 24

THURSDAY, DECEMBER 12, 1929.

The White Plague

During the years in which the Philadelphia Health Council and Tuberculosis Committee has been functioning, the death rate from tuberculosis has fallen fifty per cent, a result that is regarded as one of the most wonderful achievements of preventive medicine and modern sanitation. In the attainment of this marked improvement many factors have co-operated, including the efforts of the municipal health department, the work in the public schools, the fursing and cancel operations and many other agencies.

It would be fatal to assume, however, that because the death rate from this disease has been cut from 102 per 100,-000 of population in 1910 to eighty-two last year, that the light has been won. It may be that the hardest tasks are anead and that the Health Council and its associated agencies will need more than ever the support that has been given them by the community in the past.

Employment

The idea is held by many people that the working period in industry should be made six hours a day instead of eight as usual now, so as to put everyone to work.

Yet it is to be feared that plan would not work well. The people who were reduced from eight hours to six would probably demand the same pay for the shorter day, which would make goods cost about 25 per cent more, while no one would be earning any more money.

Consequently consumption of commodities would drop by a similar proportion, and the number of people who would be out of work would be about the same. The only remedy for unemployment is to open up new avenues of production, or to increase production, so as to increase the ability to buy products.

THURSDAY, DECEMBER 19, 1929.

Christmas On The Hillsides

Christmas proper is never a day. It is really a week or about a month. When the almanac says December has come, then all hearts begin to feel the presence of that midwinter festival. Each day adds to this feeling.

The Romans perceived that one day did not contain all the import of the midwinter gaiety, so their saturnalia continued seven days. It began as a one day celebration and was observed December 19th; but, as it was soon apparent that the brief period was too small to contain the wine of plensure, it was extended to three days. At last it was enlarged by Emperor Claudian so as to take in the 26th. In form the festival has now been changed back to the one-day shape, but in reality Christmas is much larger under our present system than it was under Claudian and Caligula.

It is a great midwinter period and may well be looked upon as a type of the public happiness, or the public misfortunes of a given date. In the early Christian church it became a single day, because being asked to represent the birth of Jesus, it had to be a formal day rather than a week, but no such limitation could keep it from having adjacent times which partook of its spirit as dawn partakes of day.

One of the finest customs which Christmas brings to us of the hilltops and slopes along the Schuylkill, is that of Christmas caroling, which we will again hear within the next few days.

The strains of "Silent Night," "Hark, The Herald Angels Sing!" and "O, Little Town of Bethlehem," in their never diminishing popularity will ring out in the quietness of the night to listening ears in the homes of Roxborough, Wissah.ckon, Manayunk and East Falls,

The various church choirs will meet early on Christmas Eve, and rehearse some of the old Yuletide hymns, at the home of some member of the chorus, before starting out on their melod ous rounds.

One who has experienced this announcement in song, of the birth of the Christ-child, and then moved to some distant place where the custom does not prevail, feels the mysterious lack of something that brings Christmas to his door in al, of its fullness.

THURSDAY, DECEMBER 26, 1929.

26

Starting Over

"The joy and promise of New Year's Day is the feeling that we have a chance to begin again" said Richard Lloyd Jones.

Ambition is reborn with the advent of the New Year. What a difference in our mental attitude toward the world and ourselves on December 31st and January 1st. A load has been lifted from our hearts with the ringing of the New Year's bells, and we wipe from our memories the failures and disappointments of the old year as we greet the new.

All of this is as it should be. We enter into the coming twelve months with a fresh mental attitude toward our tasks—a new desire to succeed takes hold of us—a new resolution to profit by our old mistakes grips us as our determination to accomplish the deeds left undone takes concrete form in action.

Resolutions are commendable if followed through. It is folly to make impossible promises to ourselves which break of their own weight.

One good resolution followed through to attainment is better than a dozen weak-kneed vows. Don't bluff yourself. There are other forces at work against you. Fortify your character by being honest with your own conscience.

As New Year is born, remember it is offering you another chance. The years come and go, and Time is good to all of us. It is the most plentiful commondity in the world ---make use of it!

1930 will reward your efforts in just the measure you, yourself merit. Make the new hours slaves and not your masters.

Consistency

There is something in persistent hammering that produces a pronounced impression on the human mind. People get so many impressions from so many different sources, that there is a tendency for these impressions to slip out of one's thought unless they are constantly renewed. Constant dripping is supposed to wear away a stone, and it is so in the business of advertising.

Suppose that two men start advertising at the same time, but should choose different policies. One might decide to have a few big advertising splurges at distant intervals, using no space at all between the same. The other might decide that he would insert a small ad and keep it standing right along, changing it constantly to feature the things he was specializing on from time to time.

If these two men should spend the same amount of money, it would probably be said by advertising experts that the man who did the regular advertising in small space, would get much better results than the fellow who made the big splurge occasionally.

Alcoholism

Deaths from acute and chronic alcoholism in the United States and Canada in 1929 have mounted to the highest total for any similar period since 1917.

Metropolitan Life Insurance Company figures show that but few of these deaths occurred in our neighborhood dominion. And they do not include the deaths due to poisoning by wood or denatured alcohol.

After alcoholism deaths reached their minimum in 1920, the first year of national prohibition, there was a steady rise up to 1926. In 1927 and 1928, there were slight declines, but this year again shows a gain.

Up until the beginning of this year—since January 1st, 1922—there were 3672 deaths from alcoholism among the industrial policy holders of the Metropolitan.

With all these startling figures to be consulted, there are still some people who think they are "Big Timers" when they imbibe the death-dealing poisons which are now being purveyed.

Pleasure and Cleanliness

For a nation that has gained a reputation for its belief in the practice of sanitation, satisfies do not bear out the claim that the nation is as clean as it should be. Figures just made public show that each seventh person in the nation owns an automobile and that there is a bath tub for only each twentieth person. There are almost three times as many motor cars in the country as there are bath tubs.

America may lead in personal cleanliness but there is still a long way to go.

Many a family that has to bathe in a bucket takes the air in their own automobile.

With such conditions existing, it shows the great possibilities that remain for industrial development. Bath tubs are not the only things necessary to a comfortable, clean, healthy nation. There are many other needs for the home that the people will buy, if purchasing power is maintained, after the car is paid for.

Work !

Work in the first three months of 1930—work like a nailer, work as if you meant it, work as if you were a soldier and the enemy was just "over there," work to make money, work to make work for others, work for the pride of achievement, work for the glory of success, work for family, Roxborough, Wissahickon, East Falls, Manayunk, state and country, harder than you were called upon to work in the first quarter of last year or in any year since the war, work to prevent a business depression, work to show the ruthless wreckers of Wall street that the blow-up and shake-out game they play is not business and has nothing to do with honest commerce or decent employment, work up to your capacity in January, February and March, and perhaps the balance of the year will take care of itself about as usual.

Work is the solution. Elbow-grease and unstinted use of the machinery of the creative mind, along with liberal use of native courage, can be depended on to hold the first quarter of the new year up to 1929 standards. This is not a guess. It is the reasoned judgment of all of the leaders of state and business who have spoken on the subject in the past six weeks. President Hoover says the only danger is psychological—fear leading to caution and caution to nonproduction and unemployment. We might quote a hundred key men in industry to similar effect.

This is the story, and the answer is: Work!

Work in January! Work in February! Work in March! Work!

THURSDAY, JANUARY 9, 1930.

The Women Pay-Income Taxes.

Reports of big financial institutions as 1929 draws to a close, shows that 41 per cent of the country's wealth is in the hands of women and more of it is drifting toward them each year, according to the Woman's Home Companion.

Today 9,000,000 women share in the payrolls of the country. There is \$95,000,000 worth of insurance in effect in America and 80 per cent of it is payable to women. One trust company estimates that 70 per cent of all the estates left by men pass into the hands of women.

In one year 44 women and 42 men paid taxes on incomes

in excess of \$1,000,000. Women paying taxes on incomes in excess of \$100,000 had aggregate incomes of \$484,794,000. Men.in this class had aggregate incomes of \$404,800,000.

Stock in some of the country's largest institutions is also passing into the hands of women. The United States Steel Corporation has 59,688 women stockholders, this being 37 per cent of all shareholders. The number increased 5,000 this year alone. The General Motors Corporation has 36,-900 women shareholders as against 59,700 men. The Baltimore & Ohio Railroad has 15,826 women stockholders, 44 per cent of the total. In the Pennsylvania Railroad the women constitute the better half. There are 79,275 of them, a little more than 50 per cent of all the stockholders.

It is in the American Telephone & Telegraph Company that women have attained their greatest importance, for there they constitute 55 per cent of all shareholders. In this enterprise 250,000 women hold stock.

The magazine points out that in addition to these surprising figures, large amounts of stock have been bought in brokerage offices by women and consequently does not appear in their names.

What Flavor, Please?

Rumors are in the air that the office workers of the country are preparing to petition the Post Office Department to add candy flavoring to the new sweet stickum it has put on postage stamps. It seems that the boys and girls who lick the Nation's stamps are unanimous in wanting them flavored, but divided as to the flavoring. They have appealed to the National Confectioners' Association for information as to the essence or extract which everybody likes, and that august body finds itself in a quandry.

Most of us will sympathize with the stenographers and the office boys. By all means let us give them a candy coating for the stamps. And on the matter of flavoring we are rooters for peppermint, wintergreen, clove, licorice, lime, orange, grape, butterscotch, cinnamon, and about a dozen others.

Why not solve the situation by pleasing all tastes. Lime for the one cent stamps, peppermint for the twos, grape for the threes, butterscotch for the fours, and so on, matching the flavor to the color. Luckily, since two cent stamps are the ones most commonly used, peppermint, according to candy manufacturers, is the flavor that suits more people than any other. Wintergreen comes second, with cinnamon, clove and violet running close third.

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Book Covers

Soiled book covers are "eye sores" in any home; and in any library. The favorite old book bound in a material that does not stand up under the wear and tear of years is a disappointment which all book lovers are familiar with. The public libraries have switched very largely to fabrikoid as something better than cloth, and which has the further advantage that it is washable. The material is shown on new books in the Washington Public Library in resplendent colors and attractive designs which make some of the old style bindings look as archaic and old-fashioned as "a sea-going hack" hitched alongside of a bright new Oldsmobile or Lincoln.

Feeding Feathered Friends

Following recent heavy snows in sections of the country, numbers of sportsmen have made trips to fields and woods to scatter grain and other foods for game birds. The practice has been growing for several years and it is believed that thousands of birds have been saved in what are considered good hunting localities. Farmers who have been supplied with food for birds by sportsmen's organizations are assisting in the work of protecting feathered creatures from starvation.

History's Triumph

It has been discovered in the affairs of 1929 that the long skirt has triumphed over knocked knees. This may be set down as one of the great achievements in human progress during the 12-months just past.

No, we do not know who designed Fennsylvania motor license tags. The designer accomplished a masterpiece worthy of the combined efforts of the puzzle makers of America.

THURSDAY, JANUARY 16, 1930.

The Henry Avenue Bridge

- All the wise-acres who have been stating that they would have a beard as long as Ridge avenue before the Henry Avenue Bridge was completed, will now have to get ready for a shave.

Our experience in raising an hirsute adornment resulted in a stubbly upper lip after 12 months' effort, and judging from the time limit set for the completion of the span over the Wissahickon, we harly believe that the beard we could raise in that time would be much to brag about.

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Silver Linings

When the "rainy day", which we so often hear of, arrives there are but few of us who do not raise our heads to gaze about for the "silver lining" in the rainclouds of despair.

The best thing we know of to prevent worrying about rainy days is to lay up a nice little bank account, when the "going" is fair. And the idea isn't at all new.

Before the American Revolution was half over, Thomas Paine, shocked at conditions existing at headquarters, as well as behind the lines in the Continental Army, and spurred on by a letter from General Washington, wrote to Blair McClenaghan and enclosed \$500 in Pennsylvania currency, urging a general subscription for prosecuting the war.

McClenaghan discussed the plan with Robert Morris and he subscribed 200 pounds in hard money. This resulted in the organization in Philadelphia of an institution with funds of three thousand pounds in Philadelphia currency. It was called the Bank of Pennsylvania. Shortly afterward the Bank of Pennsylvania was replaced by the Bank of North America, which issued one hundred shares of stock at \$400 a share.

And this was the beginning of America's great banking system, which protects the savings of millions of families.

In this section there are three reliable banking institutions, and the head of a family, who does not use sufficient judgment to protect his loved ones by having an account in at least one of the banks, is careless, if not actually foolish.

Save for the rainy day, and you'll find your silver linings in the community bank whenever you need them.

The Church

No such force for human welfare has ever appeared

among men for good government as the Church.

Freedom is its fruitage. Decency and culture are thrilled thereby. Its influence is steadily pressed against all wrongs. Monarchy, tyranny, nationalism are shamed into defeat by it. No human organization will ever supplant it. It is the hope of the poor, the needy, for it stands against the makers of poverty, and urges a square deal for all.

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Working In The Dark?

Do you know your business costs? Have you figured them out on a percentage basis? Do you know what percentage you should charge to rent? Do you know what your average sales expense is? Do you know what it costs to handle the various products which are on your shelves? Do you pay yourself a salary? Do you know your net profit at the end of the year?

Every business should have an accurate accounting system that allocates the cost to various accounts. It should show what percentage you should spend for advertising and publicity. It should tell you what it costs to sell the articles you purvey. With these costs worked out, it is much easier to determine your business policies. When you figure your expenses on a percentage basis you can quickly determine whether or not you can afford to sell merchandise on time payments without financing the paper. You can figure your merchandise costs and you have a certain percentage to work with. If your rent, selling costs, administrative, advertising and publicity, servicing and other miscellaneous costs total 29.5%, you will know that you can only make 8.2% profit, that is, providing your merchandise costs you 63.3%. Now, if you have to increase any of your expenses, it must come out of your net profit.

Plenty To Do.

We were among a number of local folk who recently listened to splendid review of the life of Henry the Eighth of England, and after gorging ourselves at the intellectual feast, wended our way homeward attempting to digest the food for thought which had been placed before us.

And it came to us suddenly that the world, with all of its centuries, has done nothing. The earth, as we know it, is only in its beginning. We have done nothing, said nothing, sung nothing. The history of the past is the history of one empire at a time.

Nations must unite to accomplish great things. We experienced a little of it, from 1914 to 1918. Among them, will come a miracle of conquest, a great miracle of slow becoming, set dispersedly about the world, but linked together, grasped and held by the embracing sca, a great state, mighty and aware.

The world will yet know greater men than Caesar and Napoleon, deeper passion and wider humanity than Shakespeare's, a music still more elemental than Wagner's, a sadder soul than Schopenhauer's, a more triumphant intellect than Nietzsche's, and beauty more enthralling than Helen's. Sic transit gloria mundi.

THURSDAY, JANUARY 23, 1930.

Inspiring Lectures

Occasionally we hear discourses given by men, which exert vast influences on our conduct. It may be that the 'subject of the talk is one which we have often heard before, but when it is presented again in a different, more eloquent and forceful manner, the impress upon our hearts and minds is such as to endure through life.

Language, inadequate as it may be, constitutes the glorious pre-eminence of man over the brute, and is the only means we possess for arranging our ideas, and revealing, by articulate sounds or sensible signs, our inmost thoughts and feelings.

The human being is at best a mirror of all objects; he digests and assimilates in his mind the material furnished by his senses, and since the advent of the radio, the sense of hearing has largely superseded that of sight. Nightly we hear lectures, musical programs and other auditions from the far distant places of the world, so that the things which we listen to enlighten and inspire us more than those which can be seen within the comparatively short range 'of our eyes. Thus has been developed the use of the ear, and with it the increased need of better speakers, who can bolster up their arguments with incontrovertible logic.

One of the most finished and powerful speakers we have ever heard, in the relatively short span of our existence, is Rev. Albert Hughes, of Toronto, Canada, who is nightly delivering addresses at the Gospel Church of Roxborough, on Henry avenue, below Rector street. Here is a man, who possesses a vocabulary of unusual extent, and whose diction and gestures add strength to his delivery, permitting him to control his audiences as few men are capable of doing. There must be but a small number of persons who leave the auditorium at the end of one of his sermons without having obtained some real nutriment for mental activity.

Mr. Hughes is speaking at the local church every night during this week and next, Saturdays excepted, and we feel that the individual in this neighborhood who fails to hear him at least once will indeed miss an intellectual and spiritual feast.

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Looking Ahead

Hundreds of residents of this section recently experienced the pleasure of having sufficient money on hand to pay for the presents and other joys of the holidays at the close of the old year and the beginning of the new.

These were the thoughtful folk who a year previous had joined a Christmas Club at one of the local banks.

There is still time to enroll with one of the 1930 Christmas Clubs, and thus provide a fund for a happier holiday season next December.

Let's visit one of the local banks, and join one of the clubs now forming, so that we can face 1931 with an even better front than this year.

THURSDAY, JANUARY 30, 1930.

The Devil Dog

Major General Smedley D. Butler, who is to speak at the 10th Annual Banquet of Hattal-Taylor Post No. 333, V. F. W., at Krams and Manayunk avenues, on Saturday evening of next week, is one of the most colorful characters who emerged from the Great World War.

He also holds the particular interest of Philadelphians, for the manner in which he, while serving the city as Director of Public Safety, during the Kendrick Administration, defied the political "bosses" of the municipality and, as events have since proven, fired the police and fire bureaus with an euthusiasm which caused them to function at their best.

After leaving Philadelphia, Butler returned to his old love "the Marines," and sailed in charge of an emergency expedition to China, where he again meritoriously served his nation by protecting its citizens and their property from the construpating troops of the sieges of that period.

These in charge of the destinies of Hattal-Taylor Post are to be congratulated for having received the acceptance of this international celebrity to attend its dinner.

Culture

When the William Penn Charter School changed the location of its home from 12th street below Market street, to West School House lane, a decade and a half ago, the movement toward making Northwest Philadelphia and educational centre, was hardly noticed. But it has since proved to be the second stepping stone in that direction.

For years the Training School for Nurses, at Memorial Hospital, has been in existence. Shortly after the conclusion of the World War, the former William Weightman estate, also on School House lane, became known as Raven Hill Academy, a place of learning for girls. Then came the decision of the directors of the Womans' Medical College to erect its buildings in the Falls of Schuylkill, at Henry and Abbottsford avenues. These buildings are fast nearing completion and the June graduating class is planning to hold its commencement exercises there.

And two weeks ago, the new headquarters of the American Theological Seminary, on Henry avenue above Jamestown street, in Roxborough, were dedicated to religious education. All of these schools of higher learning are of international importance.

With the opening of Henry avenue to Upper Roxborough, it is possible that this generation may see the carrying out of the plans of the Pennsylvania Episcopal Church leaders for a great diocesan fane and other buildings, thus bringing to this section another source of refinement.

Northwest Philadelphia, long known as a textile and farming district, is surely, although slowly, changing, and may some day become a popular centre of mental and spiritual culture.

THURSDAY, FEBRUARY 6, 1930.

Rolling Stones

- When one reads the biographies of Abraham Lincoln, whose birthday will be celebrated next Wednesday, it appears that the most revered of our Presidents did not pay very much attention to the old saw, about "a rolling stone gathering no moss."

When Lincoln returned from the Black Hawk War, of 1832, we learn that he studied what he should do, for according to his own words he "thought of learning the blacksmith trade—thought of trying to study law." This was the transitional hour in Lincoln's life, after he had been employed at several vocations, and had not yet decided that he had found the real work of his career.

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First he was a farmer, then woodman, boatman, carpenter, clerk, soldier, merchant, postmaster, surveyor, lawyer, representative, Congressman and finally President of the United States.

It is apparent that all of his early endeavors were in preparation of his greatest task—the preservation of the union of these United States.

So, when we see young people changing from one position to another, let us hope that they, too, are gaining experiences, which in later life will redound to the benefit of their fellowmen.

Jobs More Plentitut

The rate of industrial employment has been increasing at the rate of about 3.3 per cent a week since the beginning of January, and the reports received at the White House in Washington indicate that increased activity in the larger industries is taking up all the slack by making jobs for everybody.

* * * * * Tariff Progresses

The Senate has been making good headway on some of the less controversial features of the tariff bill, and it has agreed upon free leather, and an increase in the import duties on all vegetables, animal and fish oils and fats. The greasy stuff goes through a sliding. Sugar must have had sand in it judging from the way in which it got stuck in the legislative tariff mill.

THURSDAY, FEBRUARY 13, 1930.

Spurt in Valentine Trade

Orders for valentine novelties took a late spurt, according to manufacturers of paper boxes who prepare appropriate containers for sentimental gifts.

While practical considerations might urge early valentine shopping, the emotional aspects create a different problem. The swain who buys considerably in advance of the occasion and saves the heart offering until the proper date for mailing is a better efficiency expert than lover. He should be too impetuous to let his ardor have the hibernating period here implied. Waiting for the date, like waiting for

Christmas, slows down other activities.

But Cupid permits no lulls. He never submits to a disarmament holiday. He keeps replenishing his category of arrows to the quiver's maximum. A soldier's furlough in the campaign of love comes only with defeat.

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Unemployment Declines

A statement credited to the White House and based upon official figures from the Department of Labor says that the period of unemployment which dates from the collapse of the stock market in October and continued until Christmas in spite of the many efforts to stabilize industry, has passed. The President says that the condition of employment remained at a standstill for ten days, running beyond the New, Year, but that since the beginning of the second week in January there has been a steady upward trend with every indication that it will continue.

Airplane Affairs

Figures regarding airplane accidents during the first half of 1929 showed that more than 59 per cent of all aircraft accidents in the period were recorded by those flying machines; nearly 19 per cent were due to engine failures; nearly 9 per cent to airplane structure failures, and more than 13 per cent was charged against weather, darkness and undetermined causes.

The airplanes have been bumping off plenty of victims of late and this may account for some of the lull in winter flying.

A rumor has it that the Colonel and Mrs. Lindbergh will have a new little passenger for their car when the flowers bloom in the Spring.

And Byrd and his flock of explorers are about ready to return from their excursion to the South Pole. Washington will have a wow of a celebration in their honor when they reach the Capital of their own country.

Why Editors Know Their Bible

There is no news in the report that newspaper editors still know their Bible well enough to quote it, although the Bible Guild has recently collected opinions of many leading editors to substantiate this fact. If editors no longer quoted the Bible, that would be news. The average newspaper office has a Bible well thumbed and worn by frequent refereence; and the average editor has a considerable part of its contents tucked away in his head.

This is natural, for the editor must speak the language of his readers. No other book, no author or group of authors, has contributed so much to the form and substance of the English language as has the King James Version. Its characters and phrases live in our daily speech. Types like David and Jonathan, the friends, or Judas, the traitor; phrases like the Thorn in the Flesh, or the Golden Calf, have almost become letters of the alphabet.

The old school editor probably went to church and Sunday School and, even if he went against his will, the Bible reading impressed itself on his memory. Many of the younger men in the profession may have missed that training. A supercilious attitude toward the Bible is only too general among the younger generation; but, quite regardless of its effect upon their character, this attitude apparently is having a bad effect upon their English. Most of the editors who expressed themselves in this inquiry conducted by the Bible Guild declared that it would benefit the English of all writers, and especially the younger ones, if they were more familiar with the Bible.

And there is a more mundane motive involved. Let an editor make a mistake, let him speak of the "Twelve" Commandments or the "Apostle" Jeremiah, and his faithful readers let him know about his slip immediately. Any editor whose public includes many readers of the Bible—and what public does not?—needs to know his Bible, if only for selfpreservation.

This newspaper is dedicated to the principle that its staff should boost and boost heartily: simply because, if for no other reason, that any jackass can kick.

There is a group of individuals who believe that if it constantly whoops and sighs over mother, home country and heaven, it has discharged its full duty to mortality. The type is passing. Lately people are judged by good and useful acts performed with modesty, not by sentimental talk.

One good thing about checkers is that nobody is broadcasting the details when you want to listen to dance music.

THURSDAY, FEBRUARY 20, 1930.

Singing in the Rain?

With the rain pouring down, in torrents, last Thursday morning, we noticed a long line of children waiting for the doors of a 21st Ward public school to open. And despite the oft-heard radio song, they were not "Singing in the Rain."

We do not know whether this is a common practice with public schools, or not, but remembering our own youth, recall that it was considered a nuisance to have the children inside the school house prior to the time of the opening session.

What foolishness is this, which induces the Board of Education to employ doctors and nurses to look after the health of our children, and then permits principals, or others who are in charge of the buildings to make rules barring the pupils from shelter in the structure prior to the ringing of a bell on stormy days?

There is no excuse for the practice. Some form of discipline should be exacted, which will control the scholars, but whether it can be, or not, is no reason for sacrificing the health of children, whose parents through compulsory—although sensible—legislation, are forced to send their offspring to inflexibly-ruled schools.

Here's a situation for the local school visitors to look into.

A Community Organization

The Parents' Public School Association of the 21st Ward is doing and has been able to do a fine service for this section. A greater support upon the part of the community would be an encouragement to those who work for its success and greater usefulness will be increased in proportion as the men and women of the ward decide by their attitude and interest.

Recently one district of the community brought its problem to the Association. It was of a kind and character that properly belonged to the Association and this organization is at work now bringing step by step this needed educational betterment to pass. It was a source of regret to the members of the Association that so many of those who said. "this is the Association's problem" did not belong to the organization.

Community interest as it applies to schools is something that concerns every person resident in the community.

Fireman, Save My Barn!

The firemen of a number of Pennsylvania towns have told the farmers of the surrounding country districts that if they want their barns or homes saved from the flames, there must be adequate water supply. Rural property owners are being advised to dam small streams or blast ponds to hold water for use in quenching possible fires. Lacking the required water, only such property as may be protected by chemical apparatus can be saved. As a result of the warning, numbers of farmers are using dynamite to deepen streams at spots or are using the explosive to create small reservoirs. It is further pointed out that the artificial ponds should be as near as possible to farm buildings, in order not to require more hose than is ordinarily carried by the fire "pumps" of the departments.

Convenience and Safety

Have you ever stopped to consider the convenience, which is yours, when you have a bank account?

Time after time it is found necessary to mail money to some distant place. With a check-book at hand, a trip to the post-office for a money order is eliminated. And it isn't safe to mail the actual currency.

When a check is mailed, it comes back to be cancelled and then becomes receipt, or at least a record, of the amount paid. Another angle to be considered is that, when money is in the bank, it isn't apt to be frittered away.

Take a step in the right direction today, by opening a check account at one of the three reliable local banks.

* * * *

Strange as it may seem the United States has no national anthem and Congress is now wrestling with the question of giving the Star Spangled Banner official status. A petition signed by 5,000,000 people has reached Washington. Perhaps the reason no one gets very much wrought up over the matter may be found in the fact that a legislative decree will likely have no effect upon the situation. The Star Spangled Banner is, in fact, the National anthem. This is one thing that Americans can agree upon without any law upon the subject to persuade them.

The unemployment situation has improved. Which means a lot of little fellows have quit watching the ticker and gone back to work.

After looking over the rotogravure sections of the Sun-

day papers, we figure it out that no matter what style of pantaloons she wears—she is still a woman.

The trouble about moving to a better town is that you take along the qualities that made the old one seem so rotten.

Most children and adults can be influenced by reason. The others were responsible for the invention of spanking.

THURSDAY, FEBRUARY 27, 1930.

Transportation

The action, last week, of the Manayunk Business Men's Association, in endorsing a bus line which will connect Germantown with West Philadelphia, by way of Roxborough and Manayunk, is a worthy one which should be backed by every organization in this section.

Every avenue of ingress and egress which can be made to and from Northwest Philadelphia is certain to bring improvements and with them, more residents. The stores of the territory will benefit in proportion to the number of people who dwell here.

Plans are well advanced for the erection of several hundred new dwellings west of the Schuylkill River, and the proposed bus line will transport those who will live in these houses to and from the area served by The Suburban Press.

Here is a project which is well worth pushing to the limit.

* * * * *

An Anniversary

Our thoughts travel back through the years to February 26th, 1870, to the time when Mr. and Mrs. Frank J. Cornman, members of the Roxborough Baptist Church; the congregation of which sustained them in their efforts; started a mission Sunday School, in a room of John Towers' Mill, in Wissahickon. We pause to admire the vision they possessed for the future.

For their initial labors of sixty years ago gives us, today, the opportunity of congratulating the Wissahickon Baptist Sunday School officers and pupils, for the meritorious spiritual and social service the School has rendered the community in the past three score years.

Frank Cornman was an unusually talented singer and soon attracted a large number of young people to the school, and he, with his wife, furnished the inspiration for Charles Thomson Jones to contribute a lot on Ridge avenue, on which was erected a chapel that was dedicated on February 22nd, 1872.

Under the able guidance of the present pastor of the church, Rev. J. Norman Martin, and the school superintendent, Norman J. Davis, the Wissahickon Baptists are enjoying a praiseworthy revival of interest in the work of teaching and spreading the Gospel, and The Suburban Press extends its best wishes for a continuance of the achievements which that congregation has accomplished in the years which have passed since its first service was conducted by Mr. and Mrs. Cornman.

THURSDAY, MARCH 6, 1930.

Employment"

A slight increase in employment began about the middle of January and there has been an upward tendency since that date, according to the Federal Reserve Board's survey of business and financial conditions. The Board's reports show that there has been an increase in contracts for public works, but this increase was offset by a further decline in the construction of residences. Six or seven years ago the country heard a great deal about the "housing shortage" in the United States, but evidently there are now plenty of houses for everyone who will use them.

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Only One Bite a Day

Figures on the annual per capita consumption of candy just issued by the Department of Commerce remind us again that this is a great country. Although we spent nearly a billion dollars for confectionery last year, this enormous sum was divided among such a large population that, speaking in averages, each of us spent for candy only a little over two cents a day.

In terms of quantity the candy eaten by each man, woman and child during the year was only twelve pounds, enough for about one bite a day. In the face of these figures, the complaints of certain health cranks that Americans eat too many sweets are rather ludicrous. In pounds, the figures for candy consumption were about the same as our consumption of coffee. And candy is a food, while coffee, except for its sugar, cream and milk content, is a stimulant.

The Department's survey shows also that confectionery is only about half sugar, the other half being nuts, milk, chocolate, fruits and other food products which, taken by themselves, are not classed as sweets at all.

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About the only "business men" we know, who shouldn't advertise are bootleggers.

It is not always wise to tell all one knows, but it is well to know all that one tells.

THURSDAY, MARCH 13, 1929.

Longer Lives

Life expectancy in the United States is now fifty-eight years. Fifty years ago forty-three was the figure. So it will be seen that if children mind their ma, and husbands hold tight to the apron strings of their wives, that longevity may increase. In the middle ages the average duration of human life was only twenty-five years. But America is a wonderful country and after awhile most everybody may live a century or two—if they don't go too fast.

* * * * * The Green Lane Detour

No one can afford to play with fire. So, residents of certain sections of Manayunk, at this time in particular, are cautioned to seek a fire alarm box; or phone "Electrical Bureau", giving accurate addresses, immediately upon discovering a blaze in a dwelling or other building.

The paving of Green lane is torn up, pending the grade changes at Cresson street, and the local fire companies are forced to make detours. Time—which sometimes means the difference between life and death—is needed to take the apparatus "around the block." Give the firemen a chance to do their duty by turning in an alarm with the least possible delay.

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Communism

Before us lies a circular, picked up at City Hall Plaza one evening last week, when the police were compelled to disperse the mis-directed American followers of Russian Communism.

It is quite possible that there are people ignorant enough to believe in the ridiculous statements printed on the handbill, but to a genuine nephew or niece of Uncle Sam, they should arouse laughter in greater chortles than even the original humor which Charles Dickens brought forth in his Pickwick Papers.

However, the poorly-typed sheet was signed by the

"Central Committee Communist Party of the United States," thus signifying a unified effort toward destructive policies, and the patriotic war veterans and other Americanistic organizations' should not hesitate to launch a program that will crush the foreign snake that has picked out our grass in which to crawl. 44

As Paris Wears Its Clothes

* * * *

Women's dress is always one of the biggest questions there is. It even outweighs the tariff at times. Therefore there is unflagging interest in the subject of "evening costumes." A Style Service from the great French metropolis gives us the following first-hand information.

Tulle, printed chiffon, lace and embroidered organdie are the most prominent materials. The best colors are white, black, orange and chartreuse green. The neck openings are square and often accompanied by short capes or contrasting scarves, such as red and green over a white dress. Volants are very much used. There are also a few boleros. Skirts are very long and very full. Pipings and smock work are in favor. A number of green evening dresses are worn with short velvet jackets very close-fitted at the waist, which develop into very full basques. These have also very large sleeves, sometimes fastened with buttons.

While we're complaining of our lack of opportunities, it is quite possible that we're missing the ones which lie before us.

THURSDAY, MARCH 20, 1930.

Rainy Day Rules

A month ago—on February 20th, to be exact—there appeared in this column an article, complaining of the supposed practice of public school officials in avoiding annoyance by pupils, of compelling the children to remain outdoors, especially on rainy days, until a bell announced that it was time to enter the building.

One day this week we visited the school which had been the direct cause of the editorial. The principal, with a graciousness of manner which we sincerely admire, showed us a typewritten copy of an established Public School instruction, dated two months previous to our complaint, specifically referring to admissions and recesses during inclement weather, which had been orally passed on to the pupils by the teachers, thus proving that the incident of the children standing in the rain was an act of their own volition.

We therefore hand this information along to the parents of the local school children and humbly make a correction of our error in the matter, and at the same time openly express our gratitude to the school folk it involved, for the kind manner in which they spared our feelings, at a time when theirs had been inconsiderately injured.

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PRAYER

In the Catholic Standard and Times, of Saturday last, appeared the following article, concerning prayer, which should be of interest to all the readers of The Suburban Press:

In the two way radio conversation between Commander Richard E. Byrd, of the Polar Expedition, and Adolph S. Ochs, publisher of the "New York Times," the latter, speaking from Schenectady, N. Y., to Commander Byrd at Dunedin, New Zealand, ten thousand miles away, through arrangements with the General Electric Company and over a network of forty stations, said from Station WGY on Tuesday:

"WGY is hooked-up to more than forty broadcasting stations. Your voice is heard throughout the length and breadth of the land and in remote parts of the world. You have millions of unseen listeners—miracle of miracles—and yet there are people who do not or who pretend not to believe in other than the material, who attempt to deny that which they cannot comprehend. In the presence of the hearing of our frail, weak voices throughout the world, who has the temerity to say the voice of sincere prayer is not heard at the Throne of Grace?"

On the following day a feature story in one of the Philadelphia papers told of the thoughts on the same subject, by Woodrow Wilson, a United States President; Charles P. Steinmetz, an outstanding scientist; Roger W. Babson, the favored guide of business men; Henry Ford, the manufacturer; "Tom" Sharkey, former pugilist; and Sergeant York, the "One-man Army" of the late World War; all of whom were, or are, firm believers in the power of prayer.

One succinct paragraph in the story read as follows.

"Furthermore: just as Catholics, Protestants and Jews all use precisely the same multiplication table, and study chemistry, physics and algebra from the same textbooks, so, sensibly, they should unite in studying the greatest thing of them all—Spiritual Power."

THURSDAY, MARCH 27, 1930.

This Hurry Up Age

Americans, and especially those who reside in our metropolitan areas, are in danger of becoming a race of neurotics, in the opinion of leading neurologists.

Nerve-wracking noise, the hustle and bustle of modern business, the dodging of vehicular traffiic and a hundred and one other appurtenances to present day modes of living—all of them are consolidating themselves in a program of human destruction that rapidly grows worse with each succeeding day.

The modern city dweller keeps late hours and does not get sufficient rest. Instead of partaking of a leisurely luncheon, he grabs a sandwich and dashes away to close another big deal. In the morning, he gulps his breakfast and runs for the 7.15 or the "dinkey." On nights when he is not obliged to make the lodge, the theatre or meet some other social obligation he might partake of a leisurely dinner but not any too often.

Further evidence that this general neurotic condition grows worse is furnished by the figures which show a constant increase in the consumption of cigarettes, coffee, tea, alcohol and other stimulants.

There seems to be no basis for expecting relief from this widespread condition of neurosis. The pace set in modern business was created by the men so engaged. The pursuit of the dollar must go on, probably with increasing rapidity. Those who would relax in the interest of their health must sacrifice some of the so-called luxuries of life. And this, a majority are unwilling or too thoughtless of their own welfare to do.

In the midst of all this, there are numerous ways of avoiding some of the ills of the situation and in increasing number of business men are availing themselves of them. A simple diet with a minimum of starches and sugar is nearly always resultful of benefits. Many executives, surgeons and other busy men have couches in their offices on which they are able to snatch short, rejuvenating naps between appointments. Those who love coffee, but not its effects, indulge their tastes without damaging their nerves by drinking coffee from which the caffein has been scientifically removed but the flavor left intact. Great numbers of them have crossed Saturdays from their list of summer working days and spend that time gathering health and peace of mind in their gardens, on the golf links or on their motor boats or sailing yachts. And still more of them add to these forms of relaxation a lively interest in fast-moving fiction stories, especially detective novels.

Thus there are escapes from the whirligig of modern urban and suburban life if we choose to seek them.

And now that this comment is finished, we will proceed with our regular routine of grabbing a sandwich and rush back to finish another article before press time—about one hour from now.

When Hitch-Makers Are Dangerous

One of the first signs of spring is the appearance of hitch-hikers trudging along the open road. For the most part they are heedless young people, free of evil intent. Occasionally, however, one hears reports of sinister crimes committed by the proverbal wolf in the hitch-hiker's garb. Fear of such consequences has made many drivers wary of the most guileless pedestrian.

But even though the driver speeds cautiously ahead, he cannot always avoid certain members of the hitch-hiking tribe. There is one species with which riders and walkers alike must contend—and that is the hitch-hiking germ, against whom medical authorities are issuing warnings. He is the most persistent of hitch-hikers. He never signals for a ride, never waits for permission. At any time, at any place, he is ready to hop aboard whatever object is at hand and make his way to the inner precincts of the human system.

Now some germs are as harmless as the boy scout who courteously signals the motorist for a ride. Others are helpful to man and beast. But there are many families of microbes lurking about, ever ready to upset the orderly machinery of the human system. Sometimes they enter our bodies by way of food; at other times they ride into the gateway of the mouth on the spray of an uncovered cough or sneeze. Not infrequently we speed their journey by carrying them to our mouths with unclean hands.

How can we prevent the hitch-making germ from touring through the private pathways of our bodies? What barriers can we erect through which he cannot pass? Clean food, clean air, clean bodies and clean habits, all help to obstruct the passage of the hitch-hiking germ. Failure to erect the barriers of simple, every-day cleanliness often results in the wreckage of health and the transmission of disease from the sick to the well. The rules of the road justify no mercy for this kind of hitch-hiker.

Some men give most of their attention to things that

never happen.

Don't strike a man until you are sure he deserves itand then be sure that he is smaller than you are.

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There is a wonderful power in honest work to develop latent energies and reveal a man to himself.

THURSDAY, APRIL 3 1930

PROSPERITY

"Spend a little more money in advertising and do a lotmore hard work" is the keynote of America's camera king, George Eastman's advice to business men for continued progress and prosperity in 1930.

THE NUISANCE AT WISSAHICKON

Credit should be given by the respectable citizens and business men of Wissahickon, to Captain Diegan of the 43rd District (Roxborough) Police Station, for the prompt and efficient manner in which he broke up the disorderly conduct on the part of half-grown boys, in the tunnel and in the vicinity of the railroad station at Wissahickon.

Policemen are now detailed to guard the locality, which was fast becoming a place to be avoided by peaceable people.

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THE EFFECT OF THE CRUSADE

In the minds of the pastors of the Roxborough, Manayunk and Wissahickon Churches which participated in the New Crusade, conducted by Dr. George Wood Anderson, a world of good has been accomplished for the achievement of the teachings of Jesus Christ in this section.

Hundreds of local residents renewed their pledges of faith during the final week of Dr. Anderson's twenty-day campaign, which ended at the Roxy Theatre on Sunday night.

The Chautauquan, despite the absence of the circus-like thrills of a Billy Sunday, was able to hold the interest of large congregations at each service. The exercises on Sunday evening, March 16th, was attended by almost nineteen hundred people; thus breaking an attendance record for any r indoor religious gathering ever held in the 21st Ward

Dr. Anderson, during his stay, uttered many old truths from a new angle, which will provide food for thought to the church-goers, and others who heard him, for many months to come.

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Some day, man will get tired of being a dollar-slave and a robot, and will learn again to read books, to enjoy poetry and music and beauty. And then perhaps he will get a greater "kick" out of life.

Despite what the Literary Digest test will disclose, this, by Shakespeare (Othello 11, 3) was uttered many, many years ago: "O thou invisible spirit of wine, if thou hast no name to be known by, let us call thee devil!"

THURSDAY, APRIL 10, 1929.

Cruelty.

It may have been an oversight, but from all appearances, the incident of a little, half-grown fox terrier being deserted when tenants moved from the dwelling at 5527 Ridge avenue, last week, had all the earmarks of plain cruelty.

The animal was locked in the house, without food or water, until a real estate agent discovered its plight and notified the S. P. C. A.

Heartless, or even thoughtless people, who commit such acts, should be punished for the practice,

* * * * * The Poll

It is significant that the Wet-Dry figures being gathered by the Literary Digest show that only in the crowded centers of population are the Wets in the majority. Pennsylvania, New York, Illinois, California are the leaders. In the states which possess the lowest number of "Whoopee palaces", the vote for enforcement is largest.

Up to last Saturday, 2,000,340 ballots were cast, with 553,337 being for enforcement, and 598,252 for modification, which figures when added together, overwhelmingly top the repeal count of 848,751. It is apparent that while there are many who dislike the rigidity of the 18th Amendment, the larger number of people do not desire a return to the conditions which existed prior to its enactment.

Seeds of Thrift

In some of the high schools of the city the pupils are taught the principles of banking, which helps to encourage a spirit of thrift among young people.

Some of the scholars are appointed tellers and clerks,

and a responsible person, usually one of the teachers, sees that the moneys received are placed in a safe depository. At the end of the school term, the class having the nearest to one hundred per cent. of its members as depositors is given a certificate of honor, which is framed and hung in a conspicuous place in the building.

The influence exerted in this direction by the school authorities should have a tendency to make lasting impressions, and be the means of helping the child in later years, when the expense of a college education, or business venture, can be greatly helped by the pennies saved through the earlier training.

But the parent, too, who really has more control of the child, should see that he, or she, has a savings account in a nearby bank, where the youngster could accumulate personal savings. The idea is a practical one which will have a farreaching effect on the life of any child, and bring more real happiness than any habit which can be cultivated.

THURSDAY, APRIL 17, 1930.

Easter

Easter is the promise of the Lord that all the best and noblest in man shall be renewed, even as growth and bloom and ripening shall not cease.

Belief in eternal life compels us to believe in good deeds and honest thought. The good man toils not for today, nor for tomorrow alone, but because he knows that his labor shall survive long after his hand has fallen from the plow. The good man pours himself into the world and makes it new. He is among the blessed who win sight out of blindness, order out of chaos, and life out of death.

Since the first Easter morning the soul of man has shone with unwasting light; for then he looked into the radiant face of the risen Christ and knew that God's universe shapes itself not to destruction but to a yet more glorious genesis; yea, it endureth from everlasting to everlasting.

THURSDAY, APRIL 24, 1930.

Daylight Time

In a few days—on April 27th—we'll once more push the bands of the clock ahead.

Official municipal clocks will stand at standard time, and in order to keep step the city offices will open and close an hour earlier than usual.

Railroad schedules will also remain practically un-

changed, although local riders will have to have "Daylight Saving Time" tables, or do their own figuring to allow for an hour's difference between their timepieces and the regular schedules.

Farmers may growl, but city dwellers will rejoice. Cows in the country, and babies in the city don't bother much about clocks, for milk is produced and consumed according to the sun, but the golfer, the twilight baseball player, and the industrious householder can use an extra hour well enough to make up for the discomfort of rising in the cold gray dawn.

Of course, it would be possible to gain the hour without changing the clocks. All that would be necessary is an agreement to shift opening and closing times an hour. But it is characteristic of human nature to resist attempted reorganization, and more than likely it would be as difficult to enforce a law on the subject of time, as it is on prohibition.

The Depression

We believe that business conditions have definitely turned the corner to a brighter lane. The effects of last year's wild financial orgy is at an end. The people are going back to work. Unemployment, which waxed serious through the Winter months, is rapidly disappearing.

The Federal Census directors report that enumerators are finding but few residents without jobs.

Expansion in business and seasonable weather are creating work for those who want it. Increasing employment is pyramiding purchasing power. Conditions are ripening for energetic selling and advertising. Consumers, once more, are visiting the stores. They have had their confidence restored. Merchants and manufacturers can take their cue from the public and go ahead with full faith of success in their plans.

Business looks good. And the most effective way to get it is to advertise.

* * * * *

Spring Greens

The dandelion, long cursed and despised as a weed that ruined lawns and persisted in growing just where it was not wanted, has come into its own.

Today it is cultivated under glass with the rest of the aristocrats.

And it is given this tender care, not in the conservatories of botanists or others who for scientific reasons desire to experiment with it, but by the garden truck growers of Pennsylvania, New Jersey and other States serving the great

markets of the industrial East.

The revolution in the diet of the city dwellers is responsible. SZ

Not long since they discovered "greens." And to supply greens for metropolitan tables has brought not a few despised plants into favor, according to the Farm Journal.

Broccoli, which we imported from Italy, is now fairly common. But now, alongside the radishes and the lettuce are to be found in great quantities mustard greens, chard, rape and collards. And cultivated sour grass is coming into favor, its use having been brought to native attention by newcomers from Southern Europe.

Not content with introducing these new "vegetables" the farmer of scientific bent has gone exploring. He has evolved a new turnip, a turnip that runs almost exclusively to top. Other experiments along these lines are being made, and there seems no limit to the varieties that may eventually find the way to our tables.

Our fathers would probably have turned their noses away at much that we now relish. They liked "to know what they were eating" and, as a rule, were satisfied with a menu that, while satisfying, was not in all respects nutritious, and certainly at times must have been somewhat monotonous. But we are experimenters. And we are all the better for it.

It Can Be done

He had just gone over Niagara Falls in a barrel. They picked up the barrel, sawed him out, felt him over, pronounced his sound.

"It can't be done!" he shouted. "What can't?" they asked. "No man can go over the Falls in a barrel!" "Why, you big squash, you've just gone over yourself!"

* * * * *

Make hay while the sun shines and you won't have to borrow a pair of boots when it rains.

* * * * *

Even sympathy can be overdone. Some of us are never happy unless we are feeling sorry for some one else.

When proper provisions for coming and going are made, Roxborough will grow.

Everything good in this life is worth fighting for. We care not if it be a community, business, comfort or a wife.

THURSDAY, MAY, 1, 1930

Joys of Old Age

The life of man has often been compared to the course of the seasons. Among other similarities, they have this in common—as every season has its peculiar joys, so has every age of the life of man; the child has his pleasure; the youth has his; and even the old man has his also.

People, advanced in years, if they have been temperate and industrious, are genuinely happy in reaping the fruit of past labors. They possess the esteem and veneration of their younger friends, who cherish their opinions.

Old folk have the satisfaction of knowing that, in spite of their years, they can still be useful, through giving counsel from long experience. They can enjoy seeing the newer generations of their families being educated and provided for. There is pleasure in reviewing the delights of the past; the difficulties surmounted; the good actions done by and for others; and great consolation can be found in religion.

Old age should be the most beautiful and happy portion of life.

Summed up, our thoughts are contained in the following verses, written as a tribute to Dr. James S. Swartz, of New York, a former resident of the Falls of Schuylkill, who, recently observed his ninetieth birthday:

JAMES SIMMONS SWARTZ

When a man, who's lived a goodly life, Shall come To the rare old age of ninety, There is some Consolation for his soul When he thinks of glories won, Of fine friendships he has fashioned, As the speeding years have run; And of joyous days of labor, Or of pleasant paths he's trod, When he's followed the commandments Of his God.

In the treasure vaults of memory Are gems. Whose gleaming brightness, no cloud Ever stems And the retrospective peace Which he merits for his toil, And the temporary sorrows Which were his throughout the moll, Giving to his spirit patience As he met each struggling test, Now afford him many happy Days of rest

THURSDAY, MAY 8, 1930.

A Mother's Love

Do you think that because a beautiful matronly brow is silvered with the dews of Time, that the heart is also grown old? No, the sameness of the days can never lessen a real mother's love! Though her whitening hairs fall over a brow that is wrinkled, and a cheek that is furrowed, there is a heart still beating with a pure and holy affection; a mother's love! Who can sound its unfathomable depths? Time has failed to do so, and eternity will bear witness to its sanctity.

Son, love your aged mother. Her face is careworn, but her heart is ever warm. Years of trial and of illness perhaps, have stolen the freshness of her life, but like the matured rose, the perfume of her love is richer than when in its first bloom.

Daughter, love the tree of your existence. Sweetness is yours—lavish it upon the aged form of your devoted mothor. Affection is a lasting debt—one that can never be overpaid. Pour nectar into her fainting heart; strew her path with your most grateful smiles, and smooth the downy pillow upon which rests her palsied frame. Her dying lips will breathe a prayer for your happiness; the world will admire and cherish your devotedness; and Heaven will bless you! Flowers of joy will blossom in your paths; friendship will ripen your harvest; and love will crown your existence!

The daughter of Ethan Allan, the stern old hero of Ticonderoga, when she was dying, turned to her father and asked, "In whose principles shall I die—yours, or those of my Christian mother?" And the battle-scarred old veteran of many a conflict brushed away a tear and said, "In your mother's, child—in your mother's!"

Love your mother! For the very ashes of the sainted dead will pray for your welfare. A mother's love—a mother's wealth of love—is so great that the power of death and the victorious grave cannot extinguish its quenchless flame!

What the Census Means to Us

The new census figures, taken by Government enumerators, show that the Sixth Councilmanic District, which is made up of the 21st, 22nd, 38th and 42nd Wards of the city, is now entitled to an additional representative in Councils.

Councils, the legislative branch of the city government is composed of twenty-two councilmen, apportioned among the eight Senatorial Districts of the city on the basis of the latest Federal census of population. Each district is allotted one councilman for every ratio (the total population divided by twenty-two) or major fraction thereof.

The increase in the number of people living in the outlying wards, with the decrease of dwellers which exists in the continually developing mercantile districts of down-town wards, has thus created a condition which is to the advantage of the Sixth District.

Blue Laws

Whaddye they mean-repeal the Blue Laws? We don't like to appear lazy, but it looks as if someone wants us to work a seven-day week. And by checking-and double checking-it seems that Saturday half holidays are scarce in open-Sunday centres. Religious conditions, as they exist at present in Russia, will be as nothing in comparison to what will prevail in America if these upsetters of sane laws continue their tactics. The 18th Amendment, which was supposed to be a panacea for many of our ills, with its lawbreaking, crafter-making results, should be a lesson to those who are always looking for changes.

After having dwelt in an open-Sunday town, we find the idea was a chimera. Anticipation was far finer than the realization.

* * * * * Thrift

Acquisition is an instinct that is founded on the need of saving for the time when nature is non-productive. The bee, the ant, the sourcel, and many other animals store up food for winter. The possibilities resulting from this instinct are very far-reaching. From the incident of the dog burying his bone to Rockefeller's accumulating his billions, there is represented a wide variation of the same basic im-

It was early learned by man that acquisition not only provided sustenance for the "rainy day," but that it gave economic power over his fellow man to the individual who had title to the acquisition. As the fulfillment of this urge. has been an important factor in the development of economic power, with all the intricacies in the drama of human society that this implies, it will be readily perceived what tremendous results this instinct has brought about.

Start to save, today!

Gifts-With a String to Them

Advertising that contains an offer of the words "free" and "give" and which are not backed up by merchants as a genuine gratuity are held to be unfair by the Federal Trade Commission at Washington, which has forbidden business concerns from using this class of advertising.

* * * * *

Esla

It seems that all the women of the country are now on their weigh to get thin.

By glancing through this issue of The Press, one should realize that he has two duties to take care of—honor his mother, and vote for somebody.

THURSDAY, MAY 15, 1930.

Try to Believe Certain Truths

First it was fairy stories, then Santa Claus—we believed in something or somebody. Then, as we grew smarter and smarter, one illusion after another disappeared. For a very short time we saw everything just as it was, but for a short time only.

In the place of the old illusions we soon began to manufacture our own—subconsciously or unconsciously—until at the age of thirty-five we had built up a set of home-made self-fitted myths that would put any fairy story to shame. After that we believed in nothing but out own philosophy, and our mumblings began to excite normal people's curiosity.

A healthy life must tolerate some of society's thoughthabits. There really have been some great men in the world, worthy of our reverence and admiration. There really have been human beings who rose above every conceivable handicap. There really have been noble creatures in human form who held duty and patriotism above purse. The pessimist is a man thrown so far out of gear when he discovers there isn't any Santa Claus that he doesn't believe there is any profit in advertising.

THURSDAY, MAY 22, 1930.

A Worthwhile Monument

Stone and bronze, in the majority of cases, are utilized to commemorate the deeds of men and women who have given their best to their country, but in establishing a permanent scholarship at the University of Pennsylvania, for Roxborough High School students, Hattal-Taylor Post, No. 333, V. F. W., is erecting a lasting monument which has possibilities of endurance which will go down through the ages, to the benefit of all mankind. This is, indeed, a unique and everlasting memorial to the men of this vicinity, who gave their all in the military service of the Nation.

The Committee, with Past Commander John Langdon Jones as chairman, was authorized and appointed during the latter part of 1929, the term during which George A. Dessin was Commander, and we recently learned that this committee's efforts have already borne fruit and it is understood that from the present graduating class of the local high school, a student will be selected to enjoy one year's free tuition at the University.

The Suburban Press highly commends the splendid spirit which actuates these war veterans to serve the youth of the community.

* * * * * "One Certainty in the Future"

"We have been passing through one of those economical storms which periodically bring hardship and suffering upon our people," President Hoover said in an address before 3,000 delegates to the United States Chamber of Commerce convention a few days ago. "I am convinced we have now passed the worst and with continued unity of effort we shall rapidly recover. There is one certainty in the future of a people of the resources, intelligence, and character of the people of the United States—that is, prosperity."

Gossip

If you are tempted to reveal a tale some one to you has told about another, make it pass, before you speak, three gates of gold. Three narrow gates, first "It is true?" Then "Is it needful?" In your mind give truthful answer and the next is last and narrowest, "It is kind?" And if to reach your lips at last it passes through these gateways three, then you may tell, nor ever fear what the result of speech may be,

* * * * * Contentment

We often wish that we might do some other man's work, occupy his social or political station. But such an interchange is not easy. The world is complex, and it adjustments have come from long years of experience. Each man does well to perform the tasks for which nature and training have fitted him. And instead of feeling envy toword other people, we should rejoice that all labor, however diverse, is to one great end—it makes life richer and fulier.

Tremendous Fire Losses

The dry spell has resulted in serious fire losses in many

of the Eastern States. Rainfall is 50 per cent. below normal this season, and cigarette stumps are handled with less care each year. According to radio programs there is something almost sacred about these little things that "never carry a cough," or add an ounce of fat to the weight of men, women and children puffers.

Over 52,000,000 acres have been burned over in Southern New Jersey, and millions of dollars are represented in the losses in Maryland, Virginia, New York and New England.

The Utopian idea that the politicians who vote to have wars should be sent to the front might be supplemented and improved by making fire wardens out of careless slaves of smoldering cigarettes.

Mumbling Our Words

Are Americans falling into the habit of mumbling their words? Trained public speakers, teachers, and many citizens who give particular attention to enunciation and pronunciation are easy to understand, but there are tens of thousands of people who popularize the word "what" by miss-speaking their words.

Plain speech is very important to telephoning, and a lot of people who get the wrong numbers might have better luck if they pronounced their words with as much force as they voice their complaints. Recent investigations of telephone conversations, in which 80,000 words were noted, showed that only 2200, or less than three per cent, were different words. Minety-five per cent. of these conversations were carreid on in 700 words.

Bernard Shaw is reported to have said recently, "People drop their vowels and syllables and everything else, and at the present time just make a noise. How on earth they make themselves understood to each other is difficult to know. It is pure laziness, but the language fortunately is being preserved by telephone operators and wireless announcers who have to be distinct and articulate."

We wonder if Will Hays has anything to do with the prevalent liquor propaganda in the movies.

The path of duty lies in what is near at hand; and men seek for it in what is remote.

It's the little wheels of a wagon that go first.

THURSDAY, MAY 29, 1930.

Those Whom We'll Honor

It has sometimes been said that nations are ungrateful. Occurrences which will happen tomorrow will disprove the assertion. The scenes will be significant of our gratitudefirst, let us hope, to the Supreme Creator of all mankind, by whose heavenly providence we are led-but, then, in their measure, profoundly grateful to those, to all those who were willing to hazard their lives that we might have a country, a whole country, a free country, a free world. Of our soldiers some fell for a land in which they were born. They made their graves beside those of their ancestors, perhaps of many generations. These had everything to lose by enlisting in the wars of our land; ease, inheritance, and already established places. They were ready to resign all their own, in order to save it for others. Noble men! They sacrificed themselves for the common good. Their country will ever guard their memory beside that of the founders of the United States. The towns out of which they went forth gleam with the light of their reflected deeds. Precious fruit of household gardens, planted years ago in this congenial soil. Fit inheritors of liberty, who answered the calls of Lincoln, McKinley and Wilson, whose forebears were among the first to help burst the bonds of a tyrant king.

But a peculiar interest warms our hearts toward another class of our soldiers. Those who came here that they might lay the foundations of new homes in what they fondly hoped would be a land of plenty and a land of peace. They had seen enough of strife elsewhere. Many of them had left parents, brothers, sisters, even wives and children, upon the other side. They were busy with new wants and new cares as well as new hopes. Some of them could scarcely speak the dialect of their adopted country. Yet, these, abandoning all, were among the foremost to swell the ranks of the armies of the United States in '61, '98 and '18. The bugle of freedom they could understand. They risked their new-born anticipations to help save America. On no graves should more fragrant wreathes be laid than on those beneath whose sod repose the dust of men, who, born in Europe, died for this Nation's principles. And from no hearts more fervently than ours should arise the prayer that every land from which they, our adopted heroes, came, may taste the perfect blessings of liberty.

Most of the friends we'll lament, tomorrow, fell in their youth. A long life to which they had prospect was lost. But was it lost to either their country or their kindred? No! These lost lives have moved us more than any c.ne.s. They are eloquent in the dust. They crowd about us with all the memorials and all the incentives of honored heroism. They will live as long as we live. They survive in rebuke to every low aim, in impulse to every high resolve. They live in our admiration, in our love. And we deeply sympathize with their lonely relatives. Those who expected to lean upon them—the parents, the wives, the children and sweethearts—parted from their loved ones—we weep with them.

60

Let us, then, honor our fallen heroes, native and alien, and their kinfolk, for the men who went forth to battle, and those who they left behind, were either consciously, or unconsciously, we now know, working out the infinitely benevolent plan of the Infinite Ruler. Many of the soldiers were fully aware of this. It was that which gave them their dignity, their courage, their fortitude, and persistance to bring about a triumphant end to the struggles of this Nation which they loved.

Still Stand-Patting

Ster .

The dial system of making a telephone connection is too much for the great intellects in the United States Senate. The august body has ordered the telephone company to remove the dial telephones from the senate office building and the Capitol, and Senator Glass would have all such instruments removed from the District of Columbia. This is petty business and gives the country an idea of the trend of thought of supposedly great men. The abolition of the dial telephone from the senate offices will have no effect upon the advancement of labor and time saving inventions, for the convenience of man and the progress of the nation.

Deserve Praise

Police of the 43rd District, of Roxborough, are deserving of commendation for the meritorious manner in which they have eliminated the transient Lotharios, in their "iron camels" along Ridge avenue.

Women may now walk along this thoroughfare with but little fear that passing motorists will annoy them.

Laying it On to Hoover

Congress is getting ready to close up shop for the Summer and when the Senators and Representatives get back home it will be very proper for the newspapers and voters to seek first hand information for the reason why everything is laid to Hoover. Just as though he elected the present anti-Administration Senate. They were there when Coolidge was in, and even before that time they were the plague and worry of Harding and Wilson.

The only way to attain perfection is to follow the advice we give others.

* * * * *

One doesn't expect to find grass growing in a market place.

THURSDAY, JUNE 5, 1930.

Again We Play

Recreation, with a big "R" will be the average citizen's chief pastime for the next four or five months. The strain of winter is now in the process of being entirely forgotten and those who have hugged the firesides and the great indoors are now emerging for their sunshine, fresh air and the additional enjoyment of life that goes with these more healthful activities.

Every summer brings a tremendous increase in all sorts of recreational activities. There can be no question about the fact that America is health conscious to a greater extent than ever before.

Motoring, or touring, as some prefer to call it ,continues on the increase. Perhaps educational desires as well as health are responsible for this. Or maybe it's a throwback from preceding generations of wanderers.

Motor boating, sailing and every other division of acquatic sports are decidedly more popular. Tennis courts, golf courses, the baseball diamond and riding paths are crowded to the hilt regardless of where you go.

All in the interest of health—health so necessary to overcome the strain and nerve-racking pace of modern life.

Some might argue that all this increased interest in sports and recreation is due not to a general realization of their health-giving benefits, but to the inherent desire for play. Such opinions certainly are counteracted by the tremendously apparent revision of eating habits. Diet is getting greater attention today than ever before.

Watch what the average business man and woman eats, the next time you invade a lunch room ar restaurant. Light salads, abstinence from coffee or tea, and a general demand for light healthful desserts are what you will find predominating.

The search for health through recreation and diet has

become a universal American custom. And no greater necessity exists in America today.

Raise Your Happiness Level

Owen D. Young, who is regarded to be a very wise man, once remarked that one way to get the most possible out of life is "not to expect very much." B. C. Forbes says, in an article in Sand and Spray, published in the interests of Chalfonte-Haddon Hall hotels, the leading hotels of Atlantic City: "That is genuine philosophy. Most of our experiences, after all, are mental. Certainly, our measure of happiness does not rise and fall with our bank account. Too many of us look upon health and happiness and prosperity as our normal due. When we experience anything less than one hundred per cent of this, we feel entitled to grumble.

"To raise your daily average of happiness, lower your expectations. Frankly realize that the millennium is not here, that earth is not heaven, that sorrow as well as joy is the human lot, that adversity has a habit of intermingling with prosperity, that there are valleys as well as hilltops along the pathway of life. Dont's rate your deserts too highly; reason, rather, that you usually get what you deserve, if not more. Be humble.

"By adopting a wise mental attitude towards life, see if you cannot thereby disarm or at least take the edge of disappointments and heighten appreciation of your blessings and heighten your happiness."

Making Roads Safe for Democracy

Every person who runs an automobile thinks he knows a lot about safety and the best methods to regulate traffic. But with all due respect, he doesn't! That's why several hundred "experts" from different States and cities have been meeting in Washington. At the very opening of their session they were told by President Hoover that "steadily increasing traffic has outrun all measures of safety." He, with other high Government officials, emphasized the need for safety measures, pointing out the traffic fatilities are steadily rising, both in their actual number and in their ratio to the number of motor vehicles.

The conference was the outgrowth of engineering attention and organized educational efforts which have been working steadily and getting beneath the causes of trouble for the past three years. There are hopeful signs that a new code will be adopted in all of the States, to make traffic fully busy each hour of the working day, he may safely leave the final result to itself. He can, with perfect certainty, count on waking up some fine morning to find himself one of the competent ones of his generation, in whatever pursuit he may have singled out."

THURSDAY, JUNE 19, 1930.

The New Tariff Bill

After eighteen months of discussion, Congress has enacted a tariff bill which does not seem to please either at home or abroad. While Congress was debating and stirring up sectional strife, a severe business depression occurred. Many industries were hampered by reason of the uncertainty of the tariff schedules. There has been so much bickering and delay that industries supplying the building trades have lost an entire business season.

Warnings of reprisals have come from foreign countries. Canada, our best customer, feels she has been illy treated and can probably do more injury to our trade than any other country. In 1928 the exports to Canada amounted to \$925,639,726 and the imports were valued at \$499,655,459. The exports to Canada exceeded those to the United Kingdom by \$69,000,000. There is a great movement under way in the British Empire to trade within the Empire and while Canadians are accustomed to American made goods and trade practices, they can turn to other courses of supply and the American tariff will, undoubtedly, be an incentive to hasten development in Canadian industry.

Despatches from abroad revive the antagonism of France, Belgium and Italy and the plan for those countries to join together in opposing the importation of American made goods. There seems to be little cause for fear from such a coalition as recent speeches of Mussolini have not been friendly to France. Where unfriendliness exists between nations, there is little hope of them getting together on commercial subjects.

The Smoot-Hawley bill has many weaknesses the seriousness of which can only be known after a test.

Prosperity Medicine

The dawn of a new day of national prosperity is shooting its rays over the dark horizon of depression, according to some of our eminent economists and business prognosticators. Their general consensus seems to be toward a definite period of recovery following on the heels of one of fully busy each hour of the working day, he may safely leave the final result to itself. He can, with perfect certainty, count on waking up some fine morning to find himself one of the competent ones of his generation, in whatever pursuit he may have singled out."

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Prosperity Medicine

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Thousands of business men who went down under the landslide are still suffering from its efforts physically as well as financially. Their health was seriously affected in numerous cases to the point of complete nervous breakdown. Physicians and health directors everywhere were besieged with calls to relieve racked nerves and aching brains. Their prompt response figured greatly in keeping suicide statistics at a minimum. Complete rest and quiet were generally advised with other more definite instructions as to proper dict, abstinence from all stimulating drinks, even tea and coffee, and excessive smoking.

The success of this general recuperative movement is having a very definite effect, it is reported, on general business conditions, far-fetched as it may seem. Any iota of helpfulness in bringing about a normal trend again is highly commendable, regardless of who may profit, in order at least that the ranks of the nation's vast army of-unemployed may be more rapidly mustered out.

Get-Thin Fad Passing

While the food industries may be keen rivals in the race for the consumer's dollar, they are united in their joy over the decline of "dieting." Speaking at the annual convention of the National Confectioners' Association, A. M. Kelly, president of that organization, declared that much of the advertising effort of the candy trade for the past three or four years has been aimed against what he termed "Starvation diets."

"Four years ago," said he, "the prevalence of extreme dieting worried the food industries no less than it alarmed the medical profession. The remedy applied by the candy trade was a national cooperative campaign of educational advertising, and to this campaign, in part, we attribute the revulsion of sentiment against starvation diets which is now sweeping the country. The national consumption of confectionery products has more than kept up with the increase in population. The Get-Thin fad is dead; the women of America have come to their senses, and the ideal figure now is the normal figure."

A Fly Time

The Graf Zeppelin passed over the Eastern seaboard to begin its eighth ocean crossing voyage and its fourth journeyy across two hemispheres. At the same time announcement was made that airplanes would make trips every hour of the day between Washington and New York, beginning August 15, at fares that would be practically the same as charged by the railroads.

Now is the time for those who advocate the old philosophy of keeping your feet on the ground to get busy.

Thought rules mankind. Inspiration and aspiration must precede all great and enduring achievement. Ideals

light the way to industry. Cheerfulness has a directly beneficial influence upon health. Faith is the foundation of all large enterprise. Truth is the eternal quest of the human mind. Love is still the greatest thing in the world.

Politics not alone make strange bedfellows, but also creates the bunk.

THURSDAY, JUNE 26, 1930.

Patriotism

Patriotism is a religion with good people, but only pious palaver when it is voiced by tongues of scoundrels. Real patriots are lighted torches that illuminate the pathways of liberty.

It takes as much patriotism to go on living for one's country as to die for it, but they who forget to honor their protectors soon have no honor worth protecting. Patriotism for our own country may easily descend to hate-riot-feelings toward other countries.

Lip patriotism, and the waving of the national banner, are of little value, compared to the quiet, physical activities of real heroes in times of stress.

Make Friday of next week—Fourth of July—a day of patriotic reverence—not one of noisy blah.

* * * * *

Gas Stations

• Whenever we hear of another gasoline station being erected along Ridge avenue—and they are certainly becoming numerous—we wonder if Uncle Sam is still attempting to collect excess profit taxes.

The recent tearing down of fine dwellings in Roxborough, in order to erect automobile filling stations, makes it appear as if some of the large corporations are spending on "improvements" money which should go into the coffers of the Government. We wonder! We wonder!

* * * * *

THURSDAY, JULY 3, 1930.

A Fourth of July Message

We know of no finer editorial for tomorrow than onewritten by J. Eliwood Barrett, a member of Hattal-Taylor Post No. 333, V. F. W., which appeared in the last issue of "Splinters", the Post paper, which reads as follows:

"We are about to celebrate the 156th anniversary of the birth of the American Republic, and there is a distinct sensation in our minds and hearts that the Fathers of the Republic built upon a pretty firm foundation, to have had the results increase so steadily. It is with a good deal of gratitude that we look backward to those giants of the Revolutionary period and regard the work which they have done.

"With the lapse of a century and a half, new national problems are confronting us, and there is no doubt that we are today in need of giants of the same calibre as Jefferson, Madison and Hamilton. In Revolutionary days and during the period immediately following, our vision changed from Colonial to National, and we began to see ourselves as a unit, and to think and do accordingly. Today, a new vision is appearing before us, and we are beginning to assume an international consciousness. In politics, in economics, in our social aspects, the international vision is demanding more and more of our attention. How are we to know which leaders lead to progress? Does it mean a definite shelving of Nationalism, and a trend toward an international world?

"The massage of the FOURTH is merely a note of caution. We can look backward to the Fathers of the Republic, and so long as this nation continues to hold certain elements of democracy, it matters not what course our political and economic life shall take. And these elements so ably portrayed in the Declaration of Independence, are in a statement worthy of continued repetition:

"We hold these rights to be self-evident, that all men are created equal, that they are endowed by their Creator with certain inalienable rights, that among these are Life, Liberty and the Pursuit of Happiness."

* * * * *

"Enforcing" The National Anthem

A national anthem cannot be "enforced", prominent patriots and music lovers asserted in an inquiry just completed by the Women's Home Companion.

"If a national song cannot hold its place in the hearts of a people without wire-pulling and legislative decree, it is not truly an expression of a country," Helen Tufts Bailies replied on behalf of American women. Such an anthem, written at any given period in the development and bolstered up merely by law, is useless, the symposium brought out. 68

"Times change—the national mood changes," the women's jury decided. "Americans in each succeeding generation will cherish those songs which seem best to express both eld traditions and new aspirations. An act of Congress might compel the performance of certain songs on public occasions, but it can never force the people to keep genuinely alive a song they do not like.

The jury's objections to The Star Spangled Banner were that it is too warlike and gives children a one-sided idea of patriotism; that it is a drinking song originally roared in British taverns. Further objection was that it is an "occasional" song, inspiring in a great national crisis but is rather flat at other times. Some of those interviewed added that it is unsingable except by experts.

Cost of State Institutions

For the biennium 1929-31, the State has appropriated \$10,917,7000 for State owned hospitals for the insane and \$6,915,200 for State owned penal and correctional institutions. Appropriations have been made for new construction at each of the eight State hospitals for the insane and for all the State owned penal institutions.

Appropriations have constantly increased for hospital for the insane, penal institutions and state police.

The number of prisoners in Pennsylvania penitentiaries and reformatories increased from June 30, 1904, when the prison census gave the number as 2688 to 4170 on January 1, 1927. The number of prisoners in 1904 represented 39.2 of each 100,000 population and in 1927, 42.1 persons in each 100,000 of population were in state prisons.

In the United States the number of prisoners in Federal and State prisons and reformatories has shown a large increase from 1904 to 1927. In 1904, the number of prisoners equaled 69.1 for each 100,000 population. The figures rose to 47.7 on January 1, 1910 and fell to 74 in 1923 since then the increase has been constant until 1927, the latest figures available show 85 of each 100,000 of population are in prison, exclusive of county jails.

The prison population of Pennsylvania is below the average for a large majority of the States, and increased construction has been provided for at each of the State penitentiaries and reformatories. \$17,800,000 is the cost to the taxpayers for the bienninm 1929-31 for the State owned prisons and hospitals for the insane. The prediction of 1920 that the population of prisons and insane hospitals would quickly decrease has not been fulfilled.

* * * * *

Carol of Rumania who could not be a good husband and father has returned to his country, been proclaimed king and promises to be a "father" to his people. In this Republic a man of Carol's reputation could not be elected to the lowest office.

Golf has also revived the art of conservation. THURSDAY, JULY 10, 1930.

Smile Awhile

Have you ever had your day suddenly turned sunshiny, because of a cheerful word? Have you ever wondered if this could be the same world, because some one had been unexpectedly kind to you? You can make today the same for everybody. It is only a question of a little imagination, little time and trouble. "Think now, what can I do today to make somebody happy?"

Wisdom

Just as our bodies do not grow indefinitely, although we constantly feed them with food, so our minds do not grow indefinitely, just because we constantly feed them with new facts. A time comes when we stagnate mentally and spiritually unless we contrive to penetrate to the inner meaning of our facts. It is the ancient distinction between knowledge and wisdom. Knowledge is a matter of facts; wisdom is a matter of understanding. The goal of our spirits is wisdom, not knowledge.

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Beetles

The Japanese beetle entered the United States in 1916 through a small shipment of bulbs from Japan to Riverton, New Jersey. The local quarantine has been gradually extended into New York, Pennsylvania, Delaware, Maryland and Virginia. Still the Japanese beetle prospers on the soils of a Republic which excludes the citizens of Japan from coming here to live.

The Mexican beetle too, has been particularly damaging in preying upon certain crops. Private grounds and parks in this vicinity are filled with hundreds of traps to catch these beetles, and the little "beasts" are turning over to scientists in bugology so they can be studied, and more effective means found to fight them.

70

Reading

Many people seem to think that autos, movies and the radio have reduced reading to an almost lost art.

But last year there were 200,000,000 bound books sold in this country, representing a total sum of \$250,000,000, or twice the total business done ten years ago.

Which proves that nothing has been introduced yet that can take the place of that all-aloneness found with a good book—that nothing is quite so intimate with our intellect as the charm of a well composed story. At Haddon Hall in Atlantic City, where every comfort is supplied for guests, a complete library is maintained, and its use has been checked with the result that it has been found that persons with time to rest are reading more good and useful literature than they were a few years ago. This is because reading is a genuine rest and a retreat from the moving scenes, the jazzy songs and the mad throngs.

* * * * *

Solving the Commuter's Problem

Commuting suburbanites who habitually miss the 8.15 will soon have to think up a new line of excuses when the smart little bantam automobile makes its apperanace throughout the country. For this new unit of transportation, according to its manufacturers promises to be the solution of all transportation problems that confront the harassed suburban dweller.

There are three time-honored excuses in the list of alibis offered by suburbanites for lateness at the office. They are: (1) "I couldn't find a place to park my car at the station." (2) "I was caught in a traffic jam." (3) "I had to walk to the station. My wife wanted the car." But now comes the little bantam car—the modern commuter's "special"—bringing new relief to the troubled resident of Suburbia.

The bantam motor car is the transportation unit for which commuters have long been waiting, it is believed. Designed for compactness, ease of handling and roadability, it will introduce to America the continental fashion of individualized transportation.

In the daily rush for the railroad station, the rolling power house which is, the family car is entirely too much automobile—too cumbersome in traffic, too big for easy parking. The bantam car, sixteen inches narrower and twenty-eight inches shorter than any standard car now in production in the United States, will permit the commuter to meander through the streams of cars headed cityward, dart ahead as the traffic light flashes green, and slip into a parking space where a larger car would fear to tread. By the time the driver of a big car has waited for the traffic light and searched the curb for a place to park, the man who uses this modern "commuter's special" is seated comfortably on the 8:15, reading his morning paper.

Car owners who never before could afford the "luxury" of owning two cars can use the bantam for business or commuting and leave the large family car in the garage for the use of other members of the household during the less crowded hours of the day.

And thus millions of commuters throughout the country, we are told, will find that the little bantam car is the logical answer to their problem of "how to make the 8:15 every morning."

After giving the country the once over, we can begin to appreciate Mr. Coolidge's famous statement: "I do not choose to run—into trouble!"

THURSDAY, JULY 17, 1930.

The Great Outdoors

How much more there is in life than we get out of it by unthinkingly keeping our "noses down to the grindstone," as the saying goes. Were we wise encugh to cultivate the love of the great outdoors it would keep us from getting old, brighten our homes, freshen our energies. Running off for a week, or a day, oftener—even the looking forward to such freedom as a day off to play together, or if only to be alone in the woods, listening to the birds—the silences—to dream, sit on a log, or an old fence, and breathe the woodside air of sweet content—we would be enabled to to a bigger next week's or next day's work when we returned to the house, factory or office.

Fresh air is the best medicine. To be thoroughly prepared to do our best, "an afternoon", or "an evening out", like all other servants, will freshen us up immensely.

Our Teachers

We should be remiss if we failed to express our sincere admiration for the Wissahickon Public School teacher, who, last week, took her pen in hand to write us in praise of Tony Tilotta, the little Italian lad who recently lost his life in the waters of the Schuylkill river.

This boy, whose parents certainly set no trustworthy criterion for their offspring's future life, was one of the many examples of refutation to those who believe in the Jukesian theory, that blood will tell. The evidence submitted by his tutors proves conclusively, that environment had considerably more to do with the boy's thoughts and actions than did heredity. Physical weaknesses may descend from the parents, but it has always been our contention that morals and ability are the result of training.

However, our main thought at this time, is to praise the teacher, or teachers, who, by sentiments such as were displayed in the letter sent us last week, shows that the child in the public school is cared for, not only as a pupil, but also as an individual.

With teachers such as this, the parents of public school children may rest assured that during the time the little ones are in the classroom, they are in good hands.

* * * * *

Our Two Cents Worth-

We lay no claim to possessing an all-sufficient knowledge of the workings of the Department of Public Safety, but like the man on the side lines in a rough and tumble game of checkers, or the fan in the right-field bleachers, we simply can't help being a "Kibitzer", when we try to fathom the moves of Mr. Schofield's boy Lemuel.

We haven't any sympathy for the copper who drinks while he is on duty; neither do we hold any brief for the police captain who is derelict in his duty; but feel that the majority of the bluecoats try to do what is required of them, conscientiously, and should not be continually shuffled around and sent to districts where they have no knowledge of the hang-outs of the law-breaking elements of the city's society.

Last week Fire Truck No. 18 was taken from its original headquarters to one far removed from this section, leaving life and property in East Falls dependent on what may happen in the several minutes additional run from the new location.

These moves offtimes urge us to arise from our seat, like the bass-throated huskster at the ball game, to raucously voice our derision of the men in charge, whether we know anything about the game or not.

* * * * * . Engineers Working For Uncle Sam

In a rather small building in Washington, situated within a hundred yards of the United States Chamber of Commerce and three or four hundred yards of the White House grounds, some interesting work is going on. This building is in the first place the home of the institutes started by Robert Brookings, who came to Washington for war work and valuable research work in Government economics and study of Government functions. In that same building are the Washington headquarters of the American Engineering Council, the American Educational Council and the proposed Institute of Research on Benefactions-all important undertakings. The engineers have recently had some important sessions with Mr. Hoover, himself an engineer, and they are planning to make some investigations, as engineers, and some reports that may be helpful to the Government. Committees have been appointed, and some are at work, on such problems as flood control, safety of dams. water resources, communications, and Government reorganization. The engineers even believe that they may make a worth while contribution to the farm problem ultimately. but it will be some years before they state the findings on this subject. All these problems are to be studied as an engineer builds a railroad or removes a hill-with the known tools that measure distances, quantities, weights, as it were. Political or business theories are not in the count. Just what are the facts will be the aim. Mr. L. W. Wallace, graduate of Purdue University, is the live-wire executive secretary of the engineers. The Government spent millions of dollars in projects which these studies will survey. Undoubtedly great results will come from the cooperation.

Good temper, like a sunny day, sheds a brightness over everything. It is the sweetener of toil and the soother of disquietude.

THURSDAY, JULY 24, 1930.

Coal Men Becoming "Fuel" Dealers

More scientific methods of heating American homes have forced the coal dealer to adopt some of the new weapons now being used against Old Man Winter. The old-time coal man, who often handled also wood, cement, lumber and what-not, is learning to be a "fuel specialist." He is called upon to supply the grade of coal or oil best adapted to special types of heating plants. If his customer burns coal he must know whether "egg", "furnace", "nut", "pea" or "buckwheat" will give the best results in that particular house. If the customer operates an automatic oil burner he must know something about the characteristics of the three grades of fuel oil used in this type of heating apparatus.

A recent survey indicates that the rivalry between the coal dealer and the oil burner dealer is fast disappearing.

THURSDAY, JULY 31, 1930.

Seeking Happiness

We are told that happiness comes by pieces and that it is these small bits linked together that make our lives worth while. Some of us are not content to take our happiness by degrees or at intervals. We want it all the time in big pieces, and if we cannot have it that way we think that we are deprived of our natural rights and look upon ourselves as injured beings.

It is a rather singular expression of human nature how happiness affects the individual. With some of us it makes us friendlier toward others and anxious that they should experience like joys; with others it makes us too satisfied with ourselves to think very much of our neighbors.

Perhaps those of us who know what the joy of living means have experienced both of these attitudes at different periods of our lives and are in position, therefore, to appreciate a varying viewpoint, but even so it is only after we lose something of that joy of living and have found out for ourselves that there are shadows which no amount of sunlight can disperse that we can readily appreciate the blessing of whatever happiness may find its way into our lives.

The little things that count so much in our intercourse with each other are not always regarded as highly as they should be, and for this reason we pass by much that would give us joy if we only knew how and where to find it.

* * * *

Growing Older ...

As we see it, growing older is the process of the reconciliation of the spirit to life. Living is simply getting acquainted with the world we live in. The real purpose of a body is that it shall be used up, worn out—and then thrown away—in feeding the spirit. Whatever happens to you in the outer world translates itself finally into such a substance. That is what it is for, just as the purpose of food is not to look pretty on china plates, but to be transformed into blood and muscle. It is in the natura? order of things that the body should be thus used and exhausted. The unnatural and horrible thing is that the body should be worn out and yet the spirit remain unnourished.

Luck

Luck is the main difference between failure and success. It rises like some mysterious fairy from the chaos of events and crowns its victors with an apparently hopeless ignorance of justice.

Luck must be a woman; no man could be so fickle, so fantastic in a choice of favorites.

Luck, however, has one great virtue. Although she will desert the gambler as suddenly as she came to him, she is likely to be faithful to those of her proteges who are the steadiest workers. She appears to be on the side of the biggest battalions.

Noted Astrologer Defends Husbands

Evangeline Adams, noted astrologer, who during her career has as clients J. M. Morgan, William Jennings Bryan, James J Hill and many other famous men, comes out in defense of husbands in an article in Woman's Home Companion.

"I have found that husbands usually are responsible for the big bad things in married life and wives are responsible for the little bad things," says Miss Adams. However, she continues, this does not indicate that men are more responsible for marital unhappiness than women. Little things occur every day, whereas big things may happen only once in a lifetime. The big things are the only ones seen by the public when they are dragged into the divorce courts and the newspapers. No one knows how often the 'big' things men do are the outgrowth of 'little' things done or not done by wives.

Miss Adams declares that many husbands have told her that the chief thing that keeps them faithful is the confidence their wives show in martial integrity. They feel that a man cannot bear to deceive a woman who trusts him. Other husbands, she says, have told her that they have been driven to being untrue simply because their wives continually accused them of unfaithfulness. "Some husbands," she adds, "may have been lost by too much freedom, but more have been lost by too much suspicion."

The astrologer says that the happiest marriages she has seen are those in which wives encourage their husbands to have legitimate interests apart from them. Thus they keep from being bored.

Hay Fever

Approximately 5,000,000 people, or five per cent of American population, suffer from either asthma or hay fever or both, it is estimated. Both are classed as non-fatal disease, but cause much suffering and depression to victims, it was pointed out. Fuel oil tanks are rising beside coal piles and in many places 76 the householder can buy either kind of fuel from the same dealer. While the manufacturers of coal burning furnaces and domestic oil burners give careful instructions about the type and grade of fuel best suited for their products, the fuel dealer himself is frequently called upon to make the decision. To give good service he must know all about the uses of his goods.

**** Flapper Changes Stockings

The American flapper launched a recent near-crisis in the knitting industry. While it is not the first time impish flappers have brought about radical improvements in our industrial affairs the strange part of it is they are apparently blissfully unconscious of having disturbed a vast industry. But with their usual dash of impudence, coupled with feminine intuition, they stumbled onto the fact that silk stockings turned wrong-side out were more becoming than when worn the orthodox way. The idea spread rapidly, and many persons admitted that stockings looked more alluring that way, except for the fact that seams and heels should be worn the right way round.

The manufacturers of hosiery began to make haste to turn the fad to account for rearranging these heels, and seams. The stocking industry had to be saved. Otherwise the flapper might decide next to go bare-legged.

The bare-legged fad has not taken hold but the apple carts of manufacturers stocke, with high luster hose have been quite definitely upset causing a widespread search for low-lustered yarn. Apparently, the only yarn manufacturers who have profited generally by the reform brought on by the flappers have been the quality mercerized cotton makers who call their quality yarns by a trade name on account of its fine low-luster sheen, and its durability.

* * * *

Sunburn Safely

You can sunburn safely by exercising a little intelligent care:

Acquire the tan gradually.

During the period when the skin is being steadily exposed to the sun, protect it with a soluble cream which will fill the pores.

This simple procedure, according to Doctor Maurice Aisen, cosmetic scientist, will make the tanning process gradual and orderly. The rays of the sun will first be received by the cream and distributed evenly without permitting the epidermis to become coarsened. Without this precaution a semi-permanent injury may be caused, as all layers of the skin, almost to the blood vessels, are affected by the sun. Until all of these layers have been shed in the normal process of tissue disposal, the skin will be coarse; microscopically viewed, like thousands of little scars. 17

Incidentally, it is interesting to know that sunburn is caused by nature's injection under the skin of a substance called melanin, a natural dye which acts as a protector in case of an over-dose of the bio-chemical rays of the sun. If it were not for melanin, people would die when exposed to the sun. Brunettes have more of this substance than blondes, while albinos have none. That is why sunburn is more dangerous to blondes and fatal to albinos.

The Thing That Matters

H. G. Wells, the eminent English writer, says: "Surely, the thing that matters in man is the thing that is peculiar to him—his distinctive gift and aptitude, however small it may be. To realize that—to develop it fully and bring it to the completest fruition is at once the full triumph of one's individual self and the supreme service one can render to mankind. It is time we began to recognize more plainly than we do at present the entire difference between conspicuous flounderings and success. Wealth, notoriety, place and power are no measure of success whatever. The only true measure of success is the ratio between what we might have been and what we might have done, on the one hand, and the thing we have made and the thing we have made of ourselves, on the other."

***** Boost Now

The world is always ready to give a fellow a boost after he is dead. A little pat on the back has changed many a man's life and work for the better while he's alive. Be sincere in your appreciation. Not the "hot-air merchants" who think by flattery they can borrow a few dollars. Don't belong to the Ancient Order of Moaners, who pull solemn faces and say what a clever chap Soandso was after he is gone. Have a pleasant word for the man who's here now.

A Little Better

lovernment diagnosticians who keep their fingers on the business pulse of the Nation have reported that industry has reached the period of canvalescence.

Thank you, doctor!

* * * *

Women who try to improve their figures by reckless dieting only get themselves in worse shape.

Thursday, August 7, 1930

Mill Noises and Selfishness

Weather, and work—or rather the lack of the latter are the topics of most conversations now-a-days.

The extremely hot weather is a temporary condition, which will eventually abate, and it is our sincere hope that the same is true of unemployment, and whenever possible we "do our bit" by encouraging the employers of labor.

Our ire was aroused when we learned, on Monday, that there are some people in Manayunk, who are apparently selfish enough to want to have factories, which are work ing at night to fill orders, closed. Factories whose owners have been energetic enough to go out into the commercial field and secure sufficient orders to keep their employees working night and day. It is such as these, that the complainants would close, simply because the noise of the locms, annoys them. And we understand that they are long-time residents of the section, who by this time should be accustomed to the hum of industry.

What we need, at this time more than ever, is the clatter of more looms—oodles of them—with their hopeful song of busy-ness, signifying that the local mills are in a position to employ some of the thousands of folk who are idle.

The hot weather had nothing to do with the fever of indignation which assailed us when we learned of the complaint. We'd like to be the arbiter, sitting on a case like this!

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Isn't It True?

In the current issue of "Splinters,"—Hattal-Taylor Post's monthly paper—a story started off with the following illustration:-

"A little city girl asked her country cousin, when honey was the topic of conversation, 'Does your father kccp a bee?"

"A single bee has neither the disposition nor the

ability to make honey. Bees accomplish nothing unless they work together—the same rule applies to human efforts."

And we think this applies to building a better community, running a business, or rearing a family. Isn't it true?

* * * * * How to Keen Cool

Every one talks about the weather but no one seems to do anything about it. Mark Twain once said. Although we haven't yet been able to change atmospheric conditions at will, we have far better facilities for keeping comfortable than had the famous American humorist not so long ago.

Besides ice cream, electric fans, and the air cooling systems that make our moving picture theatres delightful in warm weather, there is the bath with all its luxurious accessories. When collars wilt and dispositions become frayed, we need no longer consume our energies in plying a palm leaf fan. A twist of the faucet, a few moments' wait until the tub fills up, and we can ease ourselves gently into the cool or tepid depths.

After strenuous exercise or a hard day's work, there is new vigor to be found under the spray of the shower bath. Those who dislike sudden shocks, even in warm weather, can work up a lather of soap under the warm water, then let it grow gradually cold. Hardier souls can take their cold shower bath straight, although a lukewarm bath is really more cooling.

Most of us don't have to struggle with the handle of a pump when we want to freshen our hands and faces during the day. We don't have to fetch and carry buckets of water unless we are camping. Running water, piped into our offices and homes, provides us with a ready means of keeping clean and cool.

In this age of scientific development, the time may come when we will be able to adjust the weather to suit the whim of the moment. Meanwhile, since talking doesn't help, we are fortunate to have at hand a ready means of defense against mounting temperatures.

How Far They Walk

Postmen on foot walk an average of 170,000 miles each day in delivering mail to more than 20,000,000 persons in the Nation's fifteen largest cities, according to the Post Office Department.

Each foot-carrier walks an average of about 12 miles

a day, it was pointed out, and delivers mail to about 1,500 persons. This 12 miles may be covered in one trip, or several, depending upon the length of the route, it was explained. On a 12-mile route, the postman makes but one trip a day; on a 6-mile route, two trips; on a 4-mile route, three trips; on a 8-mile route, four trips, and on a 2-mile route, six trips. Each postman, however, walks about 12 miles regardless of the length of his route.

Official postal laws state that a foot-carrier may not carry more than 50 pounds of mail in his sack in any single trip.

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We have to pay for our experiences, but we don't have to pay twice for the same one. *****

It seems quite natural for a girl to consider a fellow beneath her after she has dropped him.

THURSDAY, AUGUST 14, 1930.

That Railroad Wall

While we sympathize with the people who dwell in the houses on the west side of the Reading Railroad Company's tracks, between Shurs lane and the Wissahickon Station, who have been set apart from the rest of the community by the grade crossing elimination work, we must also consider the railroad company, which, in conjunction with the city government, spent liberally of its money to safeguard the lives of the public in general.

The Schuylkill Valley

Just now, when "our valley" should be at its best, the protracted heat spell, in addition to the havoc wrought by that "low tariff" entry, the Japanese beetle, has just about wrecked things in general. The stream, which once appeared like a coil of silver in the moonlight, has considerably diminished in size as it slowly creeps toward the Delaware. Between the hills, it slowly oozes its way, each day growing smaller.

Cattle, which once contentedly roamed the lush meadows of its upper reaches, are "out of luck" since the beetle made his appearance. Shocks of corn are not yet to be seen, through the lack of rain. Instead the landscape artist is the one who is shocked.

Nature is certainly trying the souls of men.

Hard Times?

She was a policeman's wife, living in our neighborhood,

and owed the iceman five dollars. When this business man —who for the last few weeks has been busier than any of Fabre's ants—tried to collect his bill, the lady handed him one dollar, with the remark, "Times are bad! Aren't they?"

We mention the fact that the woman in the case was a policeman's wife, simply to bring out the fact that her husband has had steady employment right along. She might just as well been the spouse of any other local citizen who's labors have not been disturbed by depressing commercial influences.

The question is not "How would you like to be the Ice Man?"—but "who makes hard times harder?"

East Falls' Chance

Dozen of attaches, students and employees of the Greater Women's Medical College and Hospital, which is to open its new buildings in East Falls soon, are daily searching the town for apartments in which to live.

This means that there will be many new residents in the vicinity of the new medical center, and it behooves the merchants of East Falls to "get on their toes", or they will lose the benefits which the growing population will bring. Outside business men will soon sense the opportunity which is offered and take advantage of the situation.

The college and hospital means much to every resident of East Falls—as an educational institution—a place for the easing of pain—and from a commercial standpoint, and everyone should boost and boast of its presence in the community.

* * * * *

Think About Your Market-First

It is as much the one-cent saving as the one-cent profit that enables many businesses to continue. A Department of Commerce specialist, Dr. Frank M. Surface, has made the statement, based upon Government figures, that anywhere from eight to ten billions of dollars are lost every year through avoidable wastes in marketing. One of these wastes is the attempt of manufacturers to distribute their products in uneconomic territories. It is often assumed that a supply of raw material, or adequate labor or power, are all that is necessary to make a factory to sell what it produces. The same problem is in all industry more or less at one time or another. Many manufacturers are at high tides of success one year. Then fashion decrees a change and next year there is no demand for their products. Or they have goods and do not know how to get a market. There is a hint for Chambers of Commerce all over the land.

非恐怖标准

An Indian Fable

A woodman entered a wood with his ax on his shoulders. The trees were alarmed and addressed him thus: "Ah, sir, will you not let us live happily some time longer?" "Yes," said the woodman; "I am quite willing to do so, but as often as I see this ax I am tempted to come to the wood and do my work in it, so I am not to blame so much as this ax." "We know," said the trees, "that the handle of the ax, which is a piece of a branch of a tree in this very wood, is more to blame than the iron, for it is that which helps you to destroy its kindred." "You are quite right," said the woodman. "There is no foe so bitter as a renegade."

This tale could well be taken to heart by a multitude of the "non-boosters" of this section.

Adversity

"Sweet are the uses of adversity." They bring us benefits not otherwise to be had. To more because of them is foolish. Showers alternate with sunshine, sorrows with pleasures, pain and weariness with comfort and rest; but accept the one as necessary to the other, and you will enjoy both.

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We all have the habit of procrastination. No one is exempt save the more successful.

THURSDAY, AUGUST 21, 1930

Traffic Lights

The State Highway Department has given notice that many automatic traffic signals at road intersections are to be removed. It is contended the signals are not needed at points where peak traffic is less than 500 vehicles and pedestrians per hour. The Department is finding many objectors to the removal of the signals at points that are considered as dangerous. It is true that the signals slow traffic and it is also true that they prevent many accidents. It is far better to wait a minute or two on the road than several days in a hospital.

Money in Banks

Years ago the Government did not trust its money in banks. Postmasters used to remit by sending money in registered letters. The activities of the Federal Government began to grow at the beginning of the last century through an expanding commerce and spread of population westward, and the Federal Government felt the necessity of having subagencies where vouchers drawn upon the United States Treasury could be paid. In the first instance the Treasury was a Government bank and made all transactions direct. 83

Experience dictated that orderly and economical transactions of the Government's fiscal affairs required the maintanance of deposits of Government funds at banks at all points where the receipts or disbursements of the Government were sufficiently large to justify such action. Accordingly, deposits of Government funds are maintained with Federal Reserve banks and their branches, special depositaries, foreign depositaries, national bank depositarics and depositaries in the insular possessions of the United States. There are nearly 900 depositaries and they hold approximately a quarter of a billion dollars.

* * * * * Parents Get Worst of "Home Work"

A committee of New York teachers has made a strong protest against "home work" for high school pupils. Irritation of being asked to "do problems" on which the old folks are a bit rusty, is one of the reasons, resulting from letters from annoyed parents.

"Parents, no matter how patient." pleads one teacher in the Woman's Home Companion, "aren't much use with home work. Methods have changed. Arithmetic, spelling, geography, and history are taught in terms different from those which the elder generation remembers. Forty years ago the high school curriculum consisted of nine subjects. Today there are 250 distinct subjects covered in high schools. Any boy or girl may come home any night puzzling over matters which Father or Mother never thought of in school work.

"The lockstep grade system must cease, as must inflexible examinations.

"Parents, by registering a demand, will speed the day when every boy and girl is in some way an exception to hard and fast rules. Then normal children will be sent out with a sense of achievement, but not complaint!"

* * * * *

Religion and Peace

In Berne, Switzerland, this month, there is being held a meeting which will go down in the history of the world and in the annals of religion. It is a meeting of a small group of practical visionaries who will come from all parts of the earth to draw up a specific program for a World Conference for International Peace through Religion to be held in 1932.

The men and women engaged in this task represent all the major faiths of the world, and they believe that only through emphasis on the teachings of peace within every faith can a warless world be assured. Religion must outlaw war, they state, for politics and governments by themselves can never build up the public attitude that will make war impossible. The leaders in this movement for world peace through religion are people of international prominence not only in the field of religion but in business, art, and professional life. They include Doctor Albert Einstein of Germany, Doctor Rabindranath Tagore of India, Baron Saketani of Japan, the Lord Bishop of Liverpool, England, and our own Doctor S. Parkes Cadman.

Thus around the counsel table this month will be gathered representatives of the Christians and the Jews, the Mohammedans and the Hindus, the Confuscianists, Jains, Sikhs, and other faiths, to plan for a world conference such as has never been held in the history of religion. From their deliberations should come a new hope for the long cherished day when all men shall live together in peace.

Benjamin Franklin wrote that a man is sometimes more generous when he has but a little money than when he has plenty, perhaps through fear of being thought to have but little.

* * * * *

In conciliating those we live with, it is more surely done, not by consulting their interests, nor by giving way to their opinions, so much as by not offending their tastes.

The receipt for perpetual ignorance is to be satisfied with your opinions and content with your knowledge.

* * * *



HERE-NOW!!!

"Acres of Diamonds"—a phrase coined by the late lamented Dr. Russell H. Conwell, is undoubtedly the right name to apply to the 21st Ward at this period in the growth of Philadelphia.

The sale last week, of two parcels of ground in Upper Roxborough, to s bayer from outside of the ward, once more, brought to our minds the lack of vision on the part of local residents in realizing the opportunities which repose at their very doors.Now—now more than at any time in the history of this section—is the time to buy local real estate.

Outsiders-those looking on from a distance-are apparently not slow to appreciate the present position of this northwest ward, in relation to the city's natural development in the near future. Practically every other part of of Philadelphia has been, or is being, built up. Real estate values are higher in every outlying district than they are in Roxborough and up along the Schuylkill Valley to the County Line. And it is only natural that this territory is next in line for improvement and that speculators will "snap up" every available tract of ground in order to hold it as an investment. The completion of the Henry avenue bridge is certain to bring better transportation facili-ties to the 21st Ward, and with these transit lines—wherever they may lead, or come from—will come an influx of new and avid home buyers. And the elevation of the Reading Railroad tracks in Manayunk, which has increased the bridge clearance at Leverington avenue, will permit a long-awaited street-car line to be extended up Umbria street, thus opening that fertile territory for factories and homes. Of course there are still some recently erected dwellings which have not yet been sold, but these will not last long, when the development of the ward once starts. And in spite of the number of unsold homes, there is no doubt

that a great many more will be

Therefore the present 21st Ward resident, who is not already a home owner, is indeed short-sighted if he doesn't take advantage of the opportunity which is now offered And this before the real estate offices of this vicinity are besieged by outside buyers. If those who already own homes in the Ward have been planning to buy a newer, larger, or different type of house in some other section of Wissahlckon, Manayunk, or Roxhorough, right now is the time to pick it out. Ever since man ceased to dwell in tents he has striven to improve his place of residence and the Eskimoes in their snow igloos, which melted over their heads in the Springtime were not satisfied with their homes when they saw the comforts of their brothers. The progressive white person has always been characterized by the constructive instinct, which usually finds expression in the dwelling of he and his family, and their social improvement.

The nome is, and always has been, the unit of strength on which the Nation depends, and unless human nature changes very materially in the coming years, it will always continue to be the cornerstone of national stability and prosperity. Don't processimate! Don't let unfamiliarity with home financing deter you! Consult any member of the 21ST WARD REAL ESTATE BROKERS' ASSOCIATION. He, or they, will be glad to advise you on how to finance a house. And it is the part of wisdom to consult an expert.

The task of choosing a house is not a simple one for the average person, inasmuch as there are so many details that enter into a purchase, both from the construction and financial viewpoints. It is best to take someone along who is versed in both these matters and who can give an expert opinion. It is often better to do this, than to buy a house on your own theories and then find out later that a mistake has been made.

Many persons who have been away for the summer, look over the real estate market to see what is offered in the way of new homes, and, judging from past markets, and other factors, noted above, there is every indication that the present time offers more inducements and better opportunities than have been presented to the house-buying public of this locality for a long, long time.

Among the many advantages the

house owner enjoys is the possibility, disposing of his property at a figure in excess of that which he paid for it, an advantage which is never enjoyed by the householder who is satisfied to continue occupying a rented property.

86

About the last thing the ordinary home buyer thinks of in selecting a dwelling is the possibility of reselling it at some future time at a large profit, and this is probably as it should be. Nevertheless it is always well to keep in mind in the purchase of a dwelling, or of any other form of real estate, the chance that it may at some time, in the many changes incidental to the growth of a community, increase greatly in value over its first cost.

Large real estate buvers are slowly, but surely, buying up tracts of ground in the 21st Ward, especially in the upper Roxborough section, thus making more valuable dwelling and vacant lots in every part of its confines, and so it behooves everyone who can possibly do so, to buy now. Not five years hence, not in 1931, not even "In a few months"-but right now! For we predict that before five years has rolled around, the 21st Ward will have almost redoubled its present population figures. Wnen the calendur reads "1935" will you be wishing you had taken our-advice, or will you still be sighing about hard times?

Of course it is understood that builders do not give their houses away, or sell them for the proverbial song, no more than stores give their wares away at ridiculously law prices, but it is our contention that never again will the people of this neighborhood be given an opportunity to buy homes at as reassonable ngures as are now available.

Read this editorial over again! There is food for thought in it!

THURSDAY, AUGUST 28, 1930

Green Grass

There is an old saying, trite, but nevertheless true, that "the grass on the other side of the fence looks greenest." Perhaps some theory of this kind causes the residents of this section to overlook the value of the neighborhood shops in Roxborough, Manayunk, Wissahickon and East Falls, and travel far distances to select merchandise which is conveniently available at their very doors.

However, as an observer, it seems that more and more shoppers are realizing that by giving their trade to the home merchant, they not only save themselves much in the way of energy and time, but they are able to purchase commodities of the same price and quality as they can by going to the central city shopping districts.

Neighborhood business men are doing everything possible to bring to their customers the best of domestic and foreign merchandise at the lowest cost, together with the most comfortable means of viewing and purchasing the same, in the way of display and quick and courteous attention.

Practically every need of communities such as those served by The Suburban Press, whether it be a luxury, or a necessity, is filled by the many types of shops which play so active a part in the business life of this vicinity.

There are but few people, who when their lodge, club, church, or some organization to which they belong, who will hesitate about asking their hometown merchant to donate a prize, or a cash gift, or perhaps to pay for a little space in an advertising program. "But on the other talon," as Jimmy Isaminger would say it, "how about reciprocating by doing a little shopping at home?"

The grass here is just as green as it is anywhere else.

Working Their Way

School days are once more at hand, and shortly thousands of boys and girls will leave for work in the classroom.

Among those intending to further their education by entering college are young people of both sexes who will work or partially work for four years to pursue their studics. Usually this is hailed as an evidence of both courage and common sense, but Rita S. Halle, in a discussion of the subject, insists that the practice has its drawbacks and hardships as well as its advantages.

At Yale, we are told, 30 per cent. of the students work their way through college. There is a student laundry agency there by which twenty-nine young men earn about \$4000 a year, and clothes pressing agency which pays over \$12,-000 annually. At the New York University half of the 6600 students last year earned \$1,650,000, and almost as much during the summer. So it goes in most of the well-known universities. Students pay for their board and tuition by selling neckties, shoes, furniture, raincoats and magazine subscriptions. In a pinch they even act as pall-bearers and submit to blood transfusions.

But Miss Halle believes that it is only the exceptional student who can stand the strain of entirely supporting himself through a college course. That he should partially do so is entirely reasonable. As a matter of fact, there are so many free scholarships offered in these days that an encreptic and persistent youth can solve the problem in that fashion. However, as an eminent statesman once said, it is a condition and not a theory which confronts most of these young people, and we may be sure that they will continue to function in their own way and to their own satisfaction.

* * * * *

Thoroughness

It is one thing to do a task. It is quite another to do it well. There are lots and lots of people who have a half knowledge of a subject which serves them very well until the pinch comes, and then they discover that the other half would have come in mighty handy.

There is an old rhyme which we can still remember from our school days, which runs somewhat as follows:

"If I were a cobbler, it would be my pride

The best of all cobblers to be;

If I were a tinker, no tinker beside

Should mend an old kettle like me."

In any business is is necessary to do the job assigned to you just a little better than the other fellow would (not could) if you hope to succeed. That is the surest way to convince your superiors that you are interested in your work, and if you are not interested in it, how can you hope to make a success of it?

Someone has said that thoroughness is the earning power of success, and success must always be earned. The accurate employee is always the favored employee. Your boss cannot always be watching you to see that your work is done properly. He might just as well do it himself, and in that case, your services are worth about ten per cent below absolute zero.

Success means thoroughness, and it is a long hard

road. You can't run very far uphill, you know, without sitting down and getting your wind; but when you start downhill—how fast you can travel!

Wealth wouldn't be good for everybody. Suppose some of the bores, we know, could own radio stations?

The history of the Past is the guidepost of the Future: for an individual, a commercial enterprise, or for a nation.

THURSDAY, SEPTEMBER 4, 1930.

Contentment

Let us learn to be content with what we have. Let us get rid of our false estimates and set up higher ideals—a quiet home, vines of our own planting, a few books full of the inspiration of genius, a few friends worthy of being loved and able to love us in return, a hundred innocent pleasures that bring no pain or remorse, a devotion to the right that will not swerve—to such a philosophy this cold world will give up all the joy it has.

We can cure ourselves of the habit of conceit, and a good way to do it will be to become acquainted with great authors, musicians with genius fills us with a feeling of our, own inferiority, it also inspires the longing to do something splendid with our lives. Achievements may never come, but the attempt to do good work is in itself an achievement, even though it may—from a worldly standpoint—be counted a failure.

All Aboard for Better Times

A statement from William Green, President of the American Federation of Labor, says that there has been no increase in unemployment during the past few weeks, and he believes that this fact probably "foreshadows the Fall increase in industrial activity. Roger W. Babson, who predicted the paralysis of the stock market last Fall, has just issued his first full statement in which he advises careful buying of sound stocks (whatever those articles may be). Frequent official statements from high sources have been coming along gradually from Washington, and many of the country's leading manufacturers and financial chiefs have prophesized good times ahead. The fact that Green and Babson have joined their voices to the "cheerful chorus" furnishes encouragement to the multitudes who have been patiently waiting, as a character in Dickins' novel said, "for something to turn up."

Art vs. Jazz

There is a crisis in books, and the big publishing houses who boosted prices to three, four and five dollars a book and then slumped back to fifty cents and a dollar are admitting that they do not know what has become of the market for their goods. The chief enemy to their prosperity is thought to be the radio, the movies, automobiling and jazzy living.

The movie houses have announced that they will dispense with orchestras. The big houses have maintained orchestras of from fifteen to thirty-five men, and if the intention of the employers is carried out hundreds of musicians will be thrown out of employment. There has been trouble brewing for a long time and the musicians have sought to protect themselves through their union organizations, which have fought every attempt to cut down their numbers or reduce their wages. That checkmated the theater owners for a time, but the managers are now beginning to insist that "canned music", which accompanies the talkies, replaces the orchestras and satisfies the public. The situation is not unusual, because the musicians in picture houses throughout the country are all facing the identical condition. It is just more bad luck, and another crisis in the affairs of music and musicians.

Midsummer Painting

In spite of our emancipation from the arduous household tasks of our grandmothers, we are still slaves to many habits which are founded on precedent instead of convenience. Why, for instance, do most of us have our homes painted in the spring or the fall—both busy seasons of the year—when it is often far more convenient to have it done in the unhurried days of summer? The answer to this lies in the erroneous but widespread belief that painting is a seasonal proposition and it never occurs to us to break away from this established rule. So, if spring passes by without the necessary renovations, we put off the job until fall as a matter of course,

But summer is not only a more convenient time for painting in many households—it is just as satisfactory as any other season, where the job itself is concerned. In painting the exterior, weather conditions are, of course, important; the temperature should be between 40 degrees and 80 degrees and the air free from dampness. But dry weather is not confined to one period of the year. Summer has its portion of clear days, just like any other season.

Then, too, summer is vacation time. Some member of the family is sure to be away and the vacated bedroom may be repainted with much less trouble than when it is occupied. Indeed, the whole house is often abandoned all day, for we stay outdoors during the warm months as much as we possibly can.

In addition to this, the painter is less likely to be rushed with work in the summer, which means that you don't have to wait on his convenience and are assured of his undivided attention.

But, after all, the condition of the house, not the season of the year, should be the deciding factor. When the old paint begins to show signs of wear—that is the time to put on the new.

. . .

A writer says that money is a drug on the market, but most of us don't know where to get a prescription for it.

Dwight Morrow may be Presidential timber, but he won't be dry timber.

THURSDAY, SEPTEMBER 11, 1930.

Bad Temper

It is a remarkable thing that there exists in people's minds a distinct social precedence among the vices.

To own one's self on intimate terms with such a one as deceit or slander, for instance, would be almost undreamed of, but how often have we heard people say, almost with pride, at any rate with no trace of shame, "I have a very nasty temper." And then, as if to transfigure it into a very virtue, they triumphantly add, "but it is soon over." So it may be, but how about the consequences? Are they soon over?

Words once uttered, whether true or false, are usually undying and live on in hearts and memories long after the careless bow that shot such poisoned arrows forth is unstrung. And though the utterer may plead that to feed his passion he said not what he really believed, but what he thought at the time would hurt most, it is almost impossible for the heart to understand that the expression was not that of a living though latent opinion, and to feel it accordingly.

* * * * *

Ants Keep Cows-Bees Are Drinkers

Ants keep herds of "cows." They plant fields of rice, cultivate and reap them, have nurses for their children and live in well organized cities, Royal Dixon, naturalist, declares in an article in The American Magazine. Bees, he adds, are often intemperate, indulge in brawls and are rescued from the butter by the sober element in the hives.

The "cows", Dixon explains, are lesser creatures, such as filant lice, and the fact that ant "cowboys" herd and protect them, makes them difficult to exterminate in the garden. The "cows" are stroked by the ants when they are herded back to the ant hills at night, until they yield drops of food for the young. Human beings, says Dixon, have domesticated only 20 animals, while ants have domesticated hundreds of other insects.

The naturalist found that ants prepare beds of fermented grass in their caverns and in these raise mushroom sprouts. In another case he came upon a rice patch in which not a weed appeared. It was far from other rice fields and evidently had been planted by the ants. Later in the season Dixon saw the ants climb the ripened stalks and throw down the grains which were carried off and stored away by other workers.

Dixon found half a swarm of bees intoxicated from a sweet wine they make for themselves, and brawling in their hive. Sober bees were dragging away the intoxicated ones. Crickets are henpecked, the naturalist says, and when they mate, the female breaks the wings of the male so he can make no more flirtatious noises.

The naturalist declares that spiders telegraph by stringing a web and plucking upon it, and oak eggars, an insect found in France, broadcasts messages from antennae growing out of its head.

Man Against Microbes

Man's struggle to adapt himself to his environment changes with the changing centuries but it goes on unceasingly. Although he need no longer battle with the monstrous mastodon, he has not yet vanquished the microbe. The odds, however, are not against him. We are reassured by recent scientific discoveries that there is still truth in the old proverb that nature brings forth none but that she provides for them.

As a result of experiments at the College of Medicine of the University of Illinois, Doctor Lloyd Arnold asserts that the skin of our bodies has the power of disinfecting itself with astonishing rapidity. If we get germs on our hands, for instance, nature immediately begins an invisible cleansing process to kill them off. The cleaner the skin is the more quickly it can do its work. Dirt and oil retard the bactericidal action.

Doctor Arnold's experiments showed that a clean hand which had been submerged in a suspension of bacteria disinfected itself completely within ten minutes, while an unwashed hand treated in the same way still retained 95 per cent of its dangerous guests at the end of that time. When a layer of fat or vaseline was applied to the skin, the process was slowed up. The disinfection went on—but it took the skin a much longer time to rid itself of impurities.

The knowledge obtained through these experiments should give us a new sense of security against the microbes of discase, for we have at hand a simple weapon of defense. If we keep our hands and bodies clean with soap and water, there is a good chance that the bacteria that settle on the skin will be automotically and quickly destroyed. Then, if we are cut or scratched, infection is not so likely to take place. Nor are the germs that cling to our hands after contact with unclean objects or the hands of others so likely to survive for a long life of travel.

In some far distant Utopia, pathogenic microbes may be as extinct as the huge monsters which made life hazardous for our cave-dwelling forbears. But since they are still an ever-present though invisible reality, we are fortunate in having so resourceful an ally as nature.

THURSDAY, AUGUST 12, 1937

Zoning Changes.

What is believed by many persons to be an evil, is the comparatively recent practice of having zoning classifications in certain municipal areas, changed at the instance of an individual or small group of property owners, the latter usually being those who purchased the ground after the classification had been settled upon. Invariably, it seems, the change is made downward—seldom upward.

It is the understanding of most people that the zoning regulations were placed in operation in order to prevent any property from deteriorating in value through objectionable influences entering the neighborhood which would thus affect every adjacent property.

It appears that all common-sense and fairness is entirely forgotten when a street is designated as "Class A Residential"; and men and women purchase land on that particular street meeting all the legal regulations in doing so, to have it changed to "Class D", or some other lesser designation.

If the zone really rated being in "Class A" in the taginning, it should remain "Class A" always, unless all of the owners agree that the zone is retrograding in a natural way.

But in most cases which have come to public attention in this section lately, some one person, or more, with comacts with men who have the power to introduce ordinance

r changes, have made seeming attempts to have the tions made, apparently with only then own personal financial status in mind, regardless of the opinious or losses of any one else; and with as little public notice as possible.

"There oughta be a law____!"

**** Jobs for the Undertaker

Four out of every five automobile accidents occur on dry roads in clear weather. Four out of every five automobile accidents involve cars driving straight ahead.

Here is the statistical proof of the disregard for every rule of courtesy and safety that characterizes the reckless or incompetent motorist. He constantly over-estimates the "safety factors" of good roads and modern care. A straight highway and a clear day act as bait to make him "open her up"—with the result that the undertaker gets about 37,090 new accounts each year.

A National Safety Council survey lists the seven most important causes of fatal accidents, in order, as follows: Exceeding speed limit or driving too fast for road and weather conditions; driving on the wrong side of the road; disregarding stop signs and signals; usurping right of way; cutting in; passing on hills and curves; failure to signal for stopping and turning.

These driving errors cause the great bulk of all serious accidents, and the first is by far the worst. Every one of

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In conclusion, here is one more fact you might think over next time you feel the urge to step on it: At 20 miles per hour, one accident in 61 is fatal, while at 50 or more miles per hour, one accident in every 11 produces a corpse, * * * * *

Talking With Other Worlds

A prize of 100,000 francs will be paid by the Institute of France, to the person who shall discover some means of communication with other worlds. Nicola Tesla, famous scientist, distinguished in the electrical and other fields, feels confidence that his devices will be able to accomplish this marvel, and he hopes to flash quantities of energy to convey messages into the vast areas of space.

It seems inconceivable that in all the stupendous starry universe, the earth can be the only heavenly body on which conscious beings live! Astronomers and scientists have long dreamed as to how communication can be set up with other worlds, if they are thus inhabited. To this day when we have learned to fly and talk through 'ne air, who shall say that conversation with Mars or Jupiter is impossible?

Aliens on Relief

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The national house of representatives has unanimously assed a law which if enacted will prevent aliens from reiving federal relief after the end of 1938. Uncl: Sam b

oreigners. There are limits to such obligations.

Many foreign residents are supposed to have entered the country contrary to law. Such illegal residents should in most cases go back to the country from which they came. It is not the purpose of the big hearted American people to allow anyone to go hungry. Many of the foreigners living among us are worthy and desirable people, but if these citizens of other lands can't support themselves here, would they not better return to their early homes:

The Twin Evils

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The federal social security law, decreed valid by the U.S. Supreme Court, attacks two leading causes of poverty, like indolence, extravagance, and dissipation, can't be cured by any legislation. But it is the hope of our people that distress due to old age and unemployment can be relieved through this new system.

Whether or not the new law proves wholly practical, all must applaud the objectives held in view. Millions of worthy people suffer because age has impaired their carning power. Other millions suffer because our industrial system can't find a place for them.

If the new law proves workable and practical, t will bring cheer into millions of homes which now live in fear the twin evils of old age and unemployment.

THURSDAY, SEPTEMBER 23, 1937.

Youth's Piano Lesson.

About 130,000 pianos will be made and sold during 1937, according to a music trade estimate. In these and some millions of other homes where pianos are owned, the neighbors can expect to hear Junior and Sister rolling out their scales and pounding on their lessons more or less laboriously and successfully.

It has often been remarked, that since one can now enjoy such a wealth of music over the ether waves, which flow into our homes on glorious radio broadcasts, coming from the finest orchestras and singers, since excellent reproductions of the best music are provided so finely, people do not need to learn how to play any instrument themselves. They can loaf in their easy chairs, while the world's music is poured into their ears without effort on their part.

Somehow you don't get the best of any enjoyment unless you make some effort of your own. That thought has induced more people to buy pianos and other musical instruments. The schools that organize bands and orchestras among their pupils also demonstrate that music that you make yourself may give you more happiness than that which is given you without effort.

The little school orchestra playing in "Martha" or William Tell" in perhaps a halting way, may get more from

expression of its own soul than it will obtain from lask

So Junior and Sister should not get too cross when Mother calls them in from play, to do their hour on the plano. Those five finger exercises may seem pretty tough at first, compared with the joy of the playground. They might consider that the boy or girl who can play some instrument well is mighty popular when the crowd wants to dance or sing.

"Sister of the Road"

Dr. Ben L. Reitman has written a book by the above title, describing the life of female hoboes and wanderers. In past years, hoboes, tramps, and other wandering people were practically all men and boys. The thought of a woman on the road, making her way through the messy tramp jungles and riding the hard boards of a box car, seemed unthinkable.

Society does not say that women should go out on the road as hoboes. A growing number of women and girls claim the right to do all things that men and boys do. Hence the wanderlust that sets a million men and boys to roaming, dislodges some women and girls from the safe protection of home.

According to "Sister of the Road", hitchhiking rather than riding the rods, is her favorite method of transportation. She may be a casual worker, moving here and there

there jobs are reported. Presumably such ones desire work it is a tragedy that some regular job can't be provided. Others are hunting for the work that proves as elusive as the pot of gold at the end of the rainbow. Others are just restless people who think some other place than the one they It is a tragedy that some regular job can't be provided. Others are hunting for the work that proves as elusive as the pot of gold at the end of the rainbow. Others are just restless people who think some other place than the one they are in offers better opportunities. 95a

Women are made to be homemakers, queens of a kingdom where their toiling hands produce happiness for their families and themselves. If they find no mate, if the world offers them no chance to earn a living, what can be done?

They are not going to soften the bitterness by taking to the miseries of the homeless life.

Unskilled Labor.

In former years the country depended upon importing ' a vast army of unskilled workers to dig the ditches, build the roads, and perform the routine operations of industry. Today the people have concluded that they need the jobs for their own people.

Yet native Americans do not usually like to dig ditches (-) or build roads. They want to sit on office chairs or run stores or be bosses of industry. Many are unwilling even to put on overalls and build houses. Where is the unskilled labor coming from?

Probably we have too much unskilled labor now. It is in the ranks of the unskilled that the most unemployment pr

found. Machines are used or will be invented that will n

host of the hard muscular work. Boys and girls will all ave to learn to do some kind of skilled work, and do it well. If they acquire that power, they will not probably have long periods to idleness.

***** Too Much Spending Money.

A college president remarks that one reason why many college boys fail to make good in their studies, is that they have too much money to spend. They are so busy chasing around the country in their cars, or entertaining their girl friends, that they forget next day's lesson and examination.

Even a small amount of money is too much, if a youth spends it foolishly. The boy who gets in the habit of spending every cent he earns, and who never forms the habit of depositing any of it in a bank, has more money than is good for him. If he should grow up and earn a big salary, he might still run into debt, and fall into poverty if luck goes against him.

The New Registration.

The recent primary was the first election held under the permanent registration act, and considering the radical changes in registration and voting, the election worked very smoothly. This law should prevent much of the loose voting of other years, but will not stop any one entitled to vote from doing so.

