



200,000 DETENTION HOUSE TO GO WHEN GRAB IS EFFECTED

Building Erected Six Years Ago Deemed Too Cheap for Inclusion in Marble Halls Group.

and Purchase Scheme Contemplates Abandonment of Structure Admirable in Its Appointments.

The House of Detention, at 22d and Arch streets, a building not yet six years old, which cost nearly \$200,000, will be abandoned without a qualm if the Municipal Court's additional land grab of a city block bounded by 20th and 21st streets, Race and Vine streets, is approved by the Penrose-McNichol-controlled Councils.

The Municipal Court officials admit that the \$200,000 building will be abandoned when they "move up to Race."

BUILT ONLY SIX YEARS AGO. Six years ago this month warrants are being signed at City Hall to pay for contract work to build the House of Detention. Six years ago next month a

for \$700 was submitted for "installing judge's dais or raised platform" on the floor of the House of Detention. The bill came from Philip H. Johnson, architect, and it was paid. But in 1909 there was an idea that the House of Detention would be useful for more than six years.

It is a courtroom, a room for waiting for a series of small rooms along 22d for executives and for confidential with children who run outside the

DETENTION HOUSE A MODEL. The House of Detention is fitted with the latest furniture except in the offices, which are furnished with old-fashioned

METHODISTS PLAN CAMPAIGN. Bishop Berry Urges Street and Theatre Meetings. Downtown street and theatre meetings are included in an evangelistic campaign, which was announced yesterday

No Trouble-maker. "I made a mistake," said "Flooding Pete," told that man up the road, I needed a

FLIRTING BY "FRESHIE" CO-EDS PUT UNDER BAN

Dignified Lady Sophomores to Rule Under Class With Iron Hand. No lady "freshie" at Penn may flirt; the sophomore co-eds say so.

Feminine thrift has taken command of the co-ed freshman-sophomore situation at the University of Pennsylvania and every young woman of the first-named class who fails to observe the rules and regulations laid down for her conduct by the sophomore will be plastered with a cute little three-cent fine.

There is little that is new in the list of rules prepared by the men sophs for the freshies, but the action of the co-ed sophomore in assuming responsibility for their younger classmates came as a surprise. Heretofore, the co-eds have avoided having or anything pertaining to it and have been content to use the raised eyebrows and the icy stare to keep the freshies in their proper places.

The rules as promulgated by the co-ed sophomore require freshmen to address them as "Miss"; to wear nothing but green hair ribbons in their hair; to open doors politely; never to be late for classes; to know their songs; to locate all the buildings; to take no notice of the opposite sex; to attend all meetings and to be able to recite the rules on a minute's notice after October 3.

Given either in the spirit of fatherly advice or the yearly freshman talks, or in notices issued by the sophomore, a few of the don'ts selected at random were as follows:

Don't kiss a girl unless you know her very well, and even after you know her better do not take too big a chance—don't forget that in kissing there is always the danger of contagion.

Don't bolt your food, as it hurts the digestion. If you must bolt something, bolt your food at night; that hurts no one.

Don't forget to brush your teeth before you go to bed every night, but don't use the "other fellow's" toothbrush or his pipe or his musical instrument—disease breeds contempt.

Don't forget to sleep and do not read in the dark.

Don't drink anything but food, and don't use public drinking cups.

Don't forget to admit your inferiority to the mighty sophomore.

Don't forget to be without the symbol of your ignorance, the little black cap.

Don't forget to leave your prep school honors at home.

Don't forget that the class spirit does not mean alcohol.

Do not flirt with Lady Nicotine while on the campus and do not use the word in any form—tobacco has a staid odor and freshies are supposed to remain fresh.

Don't forget to carry a good supply of matches, as sophomores frequently need a light.

PREPARING RECEPTION FOR WORLD'S SERIES SPECULATOR. Ticket scalpers will find occupation hazardous here.

The Municipal chief has taken up that famous old refrain: "The speculator's office in our city are in vain; they will be sold to me, and if he has a plan, he will be sold to me."

Speculating in world's series baseball tickets is going to be a hazardous occupation if the plans of Captain of Detectives Cameron and Lieutenant James Tate do not fail.

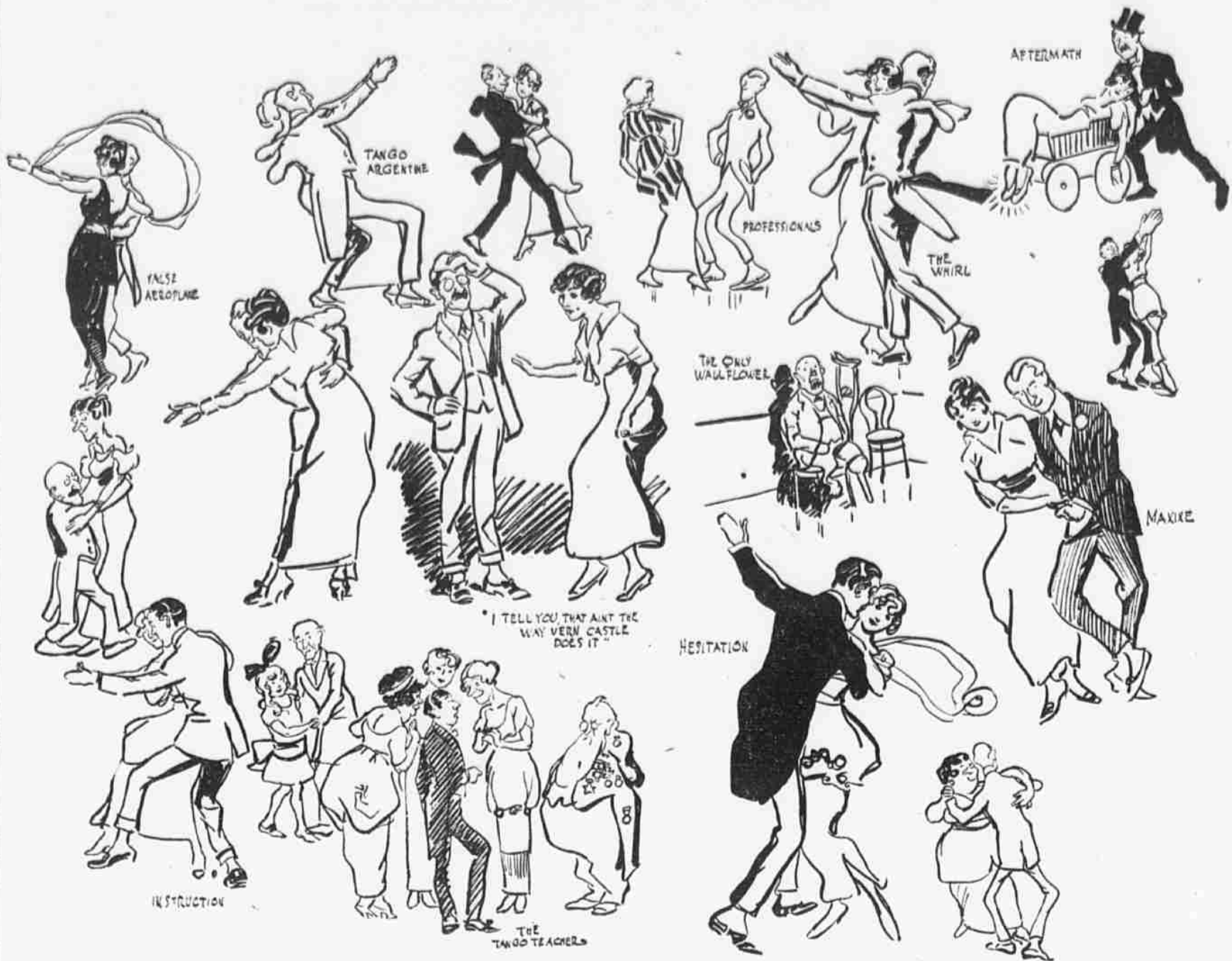
The Detective Bureau heard that New York speculators were already in town looking the field over and that western speculators would soon be here.

Counterfeiting of tickets also will be guarded against by the police. Last year many thousands of dollars of spurious tickets were sold in saloons and cafes and the buyers were refused admission to the ball park.

Ticket speculators were arrested by the police last year charged with disorderly conduct. Magistrate Cronan in the City Hall refused to let them and they were freed. Another charge will be placed against speculators taken this year and if it is necessary Captain Cameron will make a test case in the Common Pleas Court.

The Detective Bureau warns ball fans against buying tickets from speculators, as they run the chance of being sold counterfeiters of the real pastboards.

HEEL AND TOE, AWAY WE GO, ALL OVER TOWN



POLICEMAN LEADS ELOPERS TO STATION BUT NOT TO PASTOR

When Minister Isn't Forthcoming, Girl Weeps and Youth Is Indignant—Parents Sought in Wilmington.

Miss Margaret Dunn, 18, and Noel Thompson, 21, who give addresses in Wilmington, are held at the Eleventh and Winter streets police station while investigation is being made to see whether they will be allowed to carry out their plans to marry.

They were arrested last night at Eleventh and Arch streets by acting Street Sergeant Stoeker, of the Eleventh and Winter streets police station. They approached Stoeker, who was not in uniform, and asked where they could find a minister. Stoeker persuaded them to go with him and finally brought up at the police station.

When they saw where they were the elopers first protested and then Miss Dunn wept. Thompson was indignant, and insisted on being released at once.

Finally the police, who attempted to reach the addresses the pair gave in Wilmington, sent them to the matron's room. This morning a hearing was waived, and the police made arrangements to communicate with the parents and learn their wishes.

ONE DEAD, FIVE HURT IN AUTO. Three May Die From Injuries When Car Hit Wall.

MIDDLETOWN, N. Y., Oct. 2.—One man was killed, three others probably fatally and two slightly injured when the tire of their automobile blew out, throwing the car against a stone wall early today.

The dead man is Harrison B. Wheeler. The fatally injured are George Haver, Floyd Johnson and Benjamin Sawyer. All of them are from Middletown.

DANCES COME AND GO WITH KALEIDOSCOPE SWIFTNES

Devotees of Pastime Constantly Face Apprenticeship in Mysterious Maze of New Whirls—Individual Inventions a Mark of Ingenuity

The dance has come into its own again. In all parts of the city, every night but Sunday, the dance, with its numerous novelties, is being tripped to the tune of the latest ragtime dance music airs.

From now on until heat prostration calls a halt, early next summer, the dance will attract its devotees without number.

The fox trot, the whirl aeroplane and an infinite variety of other kinds of dances not on the cunning little ping and blue programs last year are rapidly displacing the "old" whips. Dances nowadays grow old in a year. Feet that were trained with great effort to carry their owners safely through the giddy whirls of a year or two ago must now learn to dance all over again.

And in the meantime the game of inventing new dances goes merrily on. No one is barred. The man with a nervous system and a social disposition may make himself famous merely by walking across the floor. Another, with corns trodden on, has a chance to hop into fame on one foot while he waves the achting member wildly about in space.

To one untouched by the fever, the types of dances at dance halls and the individual variations are of such greater interest than the dances done in the prescribed way. They are much more exciting.

Fat girls, restricted by nature, to an easy waltz, are always "dippy" over something requiring the foot work of a champion bantamweight, like the fox trot. Night after night they force feet never intended for such activity through a painstaking, slow cross step, dip with the grace of adult jugglers and occasionally sit down rapidly and with dull thuds.

If it were not for the occasional mishap, dancing would be too much of a serious proposition. The new dances do not lend themselves readily to any but contortionists and most of the latter are on the vaudeville stage. So those who partake, with some exceptions, do so in deadly earnest. Their brows are furrowed

like the corrugated side of a portable garage as they endeavor to master the maze of steps, and fail.

At some dance halls the variations of the new dances are limited only to the number of persons dancing them. Sometimes even this record is surpassed and a dancer demonstrates half a dozen inventions of his own just to show his ingenuity.

It is to be noted that as the pace of the dance grows faster, the dance itself is shortened. In the old days of the gentle waltz, minuet and "square dances" the orchestra sometimes held to one number for half an hour or so. Five or ten minutes of a modern dance wears down even an athlete.

But the devotees of the new dances have found a way to avoid entire exhaustion, and when the orchestra stops playing a storm of applause continues until the music starts again. Sometimes there are a half-dozen encores to each number. This provides breathing space.

Those not in training generally begin dropping out when two or three encores are reached. The last is run off at a pace that is terrific. None but the most nimble of foot and reckless attempt to get it through. When the orchestra finally halts with a crash of cymbals even the experts are ready to fall into the nearest chair and gasp for breath.

10 FATALLY HURT, 25 SHAKEN UP AS CARS CRASH HEAD-ON. Rush Together on Single Track When Signals Fail.

BROCKTON, Mass., Oct. 2.—Ten persons were fatally hurt and 25 others were shaken and bruised when two suburban electric cars crashed head-on at Marsfield's corner, on the State highway between Brockton and Taunton, today.

Both cars were wrecked by the impact, the vestibules splintered, the window panes shattered and every seat wrenched from the floor of the cars.

"FARM TO TABLE" SERVICE WILL BE INAUGURATED HERE

Letter Carriers Will Distribute Lists of Farmers Who Wish to Sell Direct to Housewives.

Distribution of pamphlets containing names of Pennsylvania, Delaware and New Jersey farmers who desire to sell their products direct to Philadelphia housewives instead of dealing with the middleman will be begun shortly through the co-operation of the postmaster of this city. Letter carriers will distribute the lists.

Postmaster General Burleson's "farm-to-table" service, which has proven a success in 14 cities and which will be inaugurated in Philadelphia, was endorsed today by Miss Florence E. Peirce, secretary of the Consumers' League of Eastern Pennsylvania.

Miss Peirce predicts that the new system of selling butter, eggs, chickens, fruit and vegetables will greatly help in eliminating the middleman, who for years has been charged by the rural farmer with being responsible for the high cost of living.

"It may take a little time before the new plan will prove to be a success," said Miss Peirce this morning, "because the farmer whose products grow miles away from a railroad station will be somewhat sceptical about the new method of selling. However, if the farmer finds that his bills are promptly paid he will be only too glad to serve his new city customers, of course, there are many farmers who won't like the idea of being their own bookkeepers. There are many farmers who prefer to sell their farm products direct to a commission merchant and thereby avoid the work of making out bills daily or weekly."

"I have heard that the new method of selling farm products via parcels post in some of the other cities has proven a success. Many farmers in contiguous farming areas have become so enthusiastic about the new plan of selling that they are spreading the news to their farmer friends in other cities."

A discussion of the "farm-to-table" service will be held on October 13 in the Witherspoon building, and there will be a discussion of the "farm-to-table" service through the parcels post. It is planned by the United States Government to place a pamphlet in all the home in this city which will contain names of farmers and prices of different things.

Orders have been issued by Postmaster General Burleson to postmasters of small farming towns near Philadelphia to prepare lists of farmers who are anxious to sell their products by way of parcel post.

This method of direct business between the farmer and the consumer was started last April. It also has helped to increase the revenue of the parcel post.

PARK PEEPER PAYS. Police Get Youth Who Spied on Loving Couple.

Not knowing that the Fairmount Park police have scouting couples under their charge, Earl Shady, of 1821 North 2d street, enjoyed himself hugely last night until Park Guard Knox led him away.

Goldy was hiding back of a tree when the park guard wrapped an arm about his neck. Twenty feet away were a young man and a young woman on a bench. The young man was in the midst of a proposal of marriage and was doing his best to persuade the girl to accept the privilege of breaking into his pay envelope each week.

Goldy thought the proceedings amusing. Today he paid to Magistrate Boye \$2.50 for "peeping" on a courting couple.

News From the Front. He had waited 20 minutes for a slow waiter to bring his dinner.

"Now," he said to the waiter, "can you bring me some cheese and coffee?"

ALL-NIGHT EPICURES LOSE HAUNTS, BUT GAIN IN CATCHUP

And the Childs People Let Isolate Back the "Cream of the Side" to Help Make Up for the Change

Catchup and cream have been substituted for all-night eating places in the Childs restaurants, and patrons are undecided whether to grieve or hail the change with unlimited joy.

To be sure, the coming again into vogue of catchup (pronounced ketchup, Childs) is a thing not to be regarded lightly, and the fact that one may be honored with permission to pour one's own cream into one's own coffee is a concession hitherto undreamed of by the most optimistic, but then this business—no more all-night restaurants certain—is a thorn in the side of an early morning eater. Since then 2 o'clock closing, it all came about in this way. Following a conference in the executive office of the restaurant company in New York, it was decided to retrace to the extent of \$200 a year. This much accomplished, the directors satisfied by their chair took another pull on the Havana, and decreed the death of certain all-night restaurants in every city served by the Childs concern.

These restaurants died this week. The blow fell suddenly, and when people were least expecting it. Not even the local managers knew what was coming, and were as much surprised as the patrons themselves. Since then 2 o'clock closing has been the chief topic of conversation among the "regulars."

PATRONS NOT CONSULTED. "An' mindja," said a well-known 3 a. m. epicure, discussing the change and waving a fork by way of emphasis, "no one ever said a word to us. Here we are, been coming in here every morning after work, when at 2 o'clock this order abouts up the 'nights. Where are we going to go, I ask? I don't know."

Four benches sat uncaringly along the edge of a table, which by the person to whom he was talking, and finally reaching the limit, rolled disconsolately off into a cup of coffee.

Three restaurants in Philadelphia are affected by the new order. They are at Tenth and Market streets, 145 Chestnut street and 1201 Market street. Formerly open 24 hours a day, they now do business only between the hours of 6 a. m. and 2 a. m. the following morning.

To offset the change, at least that is what certain patrons say, the Childs management legislated back the "cream on the side," which formerly went with each cup of coffee, but some time ago was dispensed with as being an unnecessary expense. The management also placed neatly printed notices in restaurants, bearing the legend that upon request "Childs' famous butter, cakes and pastries will be served to customers with dishes, including bread." These butter cakes are quite popular with the trade, and have for years been familiarly known under the sobriquet of "three kicks in the stomach."

TRADE FALLS OFF. H. A. Phillips, inspector for the Philadelphia district of the restaurant company, said that the change in closing time was made because business did not warrant keeping open longer than 2 o'clock in the morning.

Only one of the original four "all-night" restaurants still doing business under the old schedule. This is at Eighth and Vine streets, where day and night are not considered, and residents of the section sleep when such things as Tong wars and dancing raids, "movies" and other forms of excitement or diversion are not occupying their time.

Here "Tenderloin" habitués congregated now, whereas two months ago there were two restaurants in the section. One at Tenth and Market streets, which was sold at auction more than a month ago, because there was no sufficient business to keep it going at a paying price carrying a grip in one hand and an overcoat in the other rushed excitedly up to a policeman on the corner of Tenth and Market streets shortly after 2 o'clock this morning. "What's the matter with you? Don't that place open any more?"

"Not after 2," was the reply. "You are about the sixth person who has asked in the same question. It used to be open all night but not any more. 'What's the matter with you?' asked the stout man, 'What certainly is—however, I suppose I may as well go to bed and get breakfast later."

THE WEATHER. Official Forecast. WASHINGTON, Oct. 2. For Eastern Pennsylvania—Fair to night; warmer in north portion; Saturday fair and warm; gentle northeast to southeast wind; partly cloudy and sunny; warmer Saturday in the interior.

Fair weather prevails generally throughout in all parts of the country, except the southeast and extreme Northwest. In the first-named region the influence of the Gulf stream is still felt, light to moderate rains having occurred in the cotton belt from Louisiana westward during the last 24 hours. Light showers were general also in Oregon, Washington and its parts of Idaho, Montana, New Mexico and Arizona. Temperatures are generally above normal west of the Mississippi river, under a centre of the disturbance being over the Canadian Northwest this morning.

U. S. Weather Bureau Bulletin. (Observations made at 8 a. m. Eastern Standard Time.)

Table with columns for location, temperature, wind, and other weather data.

POLICE SEIZE MORPHINE. Raid Room in Tenderloin and Arrest Three.

The rooms of Walter and Anna Abbot at 14th and Race streets were raided early this morning by the police who seized a quantity of morphine. James Shady, colored, a porter in a wholesale drug house, was arrested. It is said he took morphine from his employer and sold it in the Tenderloin.

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MUNICIPAL COURT WOULD ABANDON

Partial view of the Municipal Court building under construction.