

'UNIFORM TEACHERS?' 'BY NO MEANS,' SAY THEIR CHAMPIONS

Women Instructors Do Not Dress Immodestly and Are Among the "Finest," Admirers Declare.

"Philadelphia public school teachers are safe, sane and sensible. Their dress is far from being immodest, it is becoming and appropriate, and as a body the teachers are among the finest. The plan to put high school teachers in uniform, as suggested by President Charles E. Taylor, president of the Newark Board of Education, will never meet with favor in this city."

The foregoing seems to be the consensus of opinion as expressed today by persons familiar with Philadelphia schools. All agree there may be exception, and say in a large body of several thousand teachers a few, a very few, may be careless about their dress.

Mr. Taylor declared the modern teacher, and especially the high school teacher's dress was extremely extravagant and immodest. He suggested they be compelled to wear a uniform.

"The uniform plan may go in Newark, but it will never succeed here." That is what the teachers say.

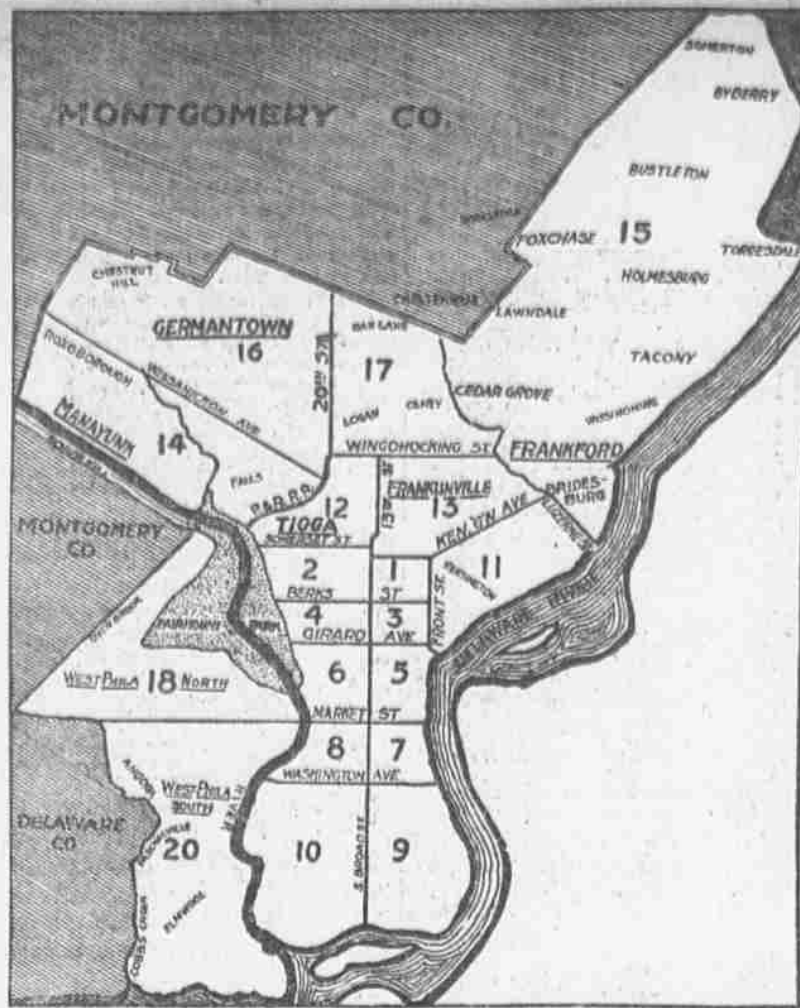
Mrs. Edwin C. Grice, president of the Home and School League, laughed when she heard of Mr. Taylor's plan. "The school teachers in this city," she said, "are safe, sane and reasonable. They can be relied upon and know how to dress. I know any number of them personally, and have come in contact with thousands. They are a remarkable body of women. Their devotion to school children is unflinching; they work with untiring energy, and are deserving of the highest commendation. A large majority are among the 'finest ever.'"

"Of course, a few may be careless in their dress, but you will find that among the most fashionable women of today."

Miss Katharine E. Punocheon, principal of the High School for Girls, said it is every woman's duty to look her best, and she sees no reason why teachers who have been blessed with grace and good looks should try to disguise themselves in an ugly uniform.

"Teachers today," she said, "consider themselves as business women. A great part of the teacher's work is done through individuality. We all know that individuality is a great asset, and it would be lost to a certain extent if the teacher had to don a uniform.

"The teacher knows she will influence her pupils; she also knows that she is



DISTRICT MAP USED FOR HOME PRAYER MEETINGS. This is the general division plan of Philadelphia for the 5000 assemblies held each Tuesday and Friday night, at which appeals are made to God to assure the success of the coming evangelistic campaign of "Billy" Sunday. Beside the city map is shown the plan of draughting the subdistricts used in the 17th district by A. E. Work, a layman of the Logan Presbyterian Church.

HOME PRAYER MEETINGS HELD IN EVERY CITY BLOCK

Gatherings Will Continue Until "Billy" Sunday Begins Campaign.

Workers for the home prayer meetings, which opened Tuesday night and will continue Tuesday and Friday evenings in every city block until "Billy" Sunday begins his evangelistic campaign here, are actively engaged inviting friends to the services, and the Sunday Committee headquarters, Stock Exchange Building, has been besieged with requests for invitations.

The Rev. E. H. Emmet, Mr. Sunday's assistant, jokingly asserted yesterday he believed the evangelists' workers would have to buy a printing plant to meet the demand for literature. More than 125,000 invitations to the meetings had been issued, and many thousands more will be given out soon.

The Rev. Dr. George H. Bickley is chairman of the Prayer Meeting Committee, and the following are secretaries: J. P. Nichols, 211 North 7th street; John D. Hicks, 249 North 17th street; A. W. Brownmiller, 182 North Willington street; D. E. Waigle, 105 West Oxford street; H. K. Holtzman, 218 Wallace street; C. S. Cleland, 302 North 17th street; John Grant Newman, 452 Hazel avenue; M. H. Nichols, 192 Pine street; H. Cresson McHenry, 217 South 3d street; Groves W. Drew, 125 Rimer street; J. C. Peire, 1333 Sunquichanna avenue; J. W. Trout, 1237 Erie avenue; George W. Hanson, 3250 North Broad street; A. P. Hodgson, 3382 Queen lane; C. W. Straw, 421 Paul street; Frankford; Luther De Vos, 3300 Sunquichanna avenue; W. H. Wells, 222 West Tabor road; Olney; R. W. Crawford, 141 North 5th street; W. Courtland Robinson, 394 Baring street; Thomas C. Pollock, 554 Baring street.

OBITUARIES WILLIAM REDWOOD WRIGHT, EX-CITY TREASURER, DEAD

Member of Banking Firm Who Replaced John Bardsley in 1894. William Redwood Wright, member of the firm of S. L. & W. R. Wright, bankers, and former City Treasurer of Philadelphia, died this morning at his home, Waldheim, Fisher's lane, Germantown. He was 68 years old.

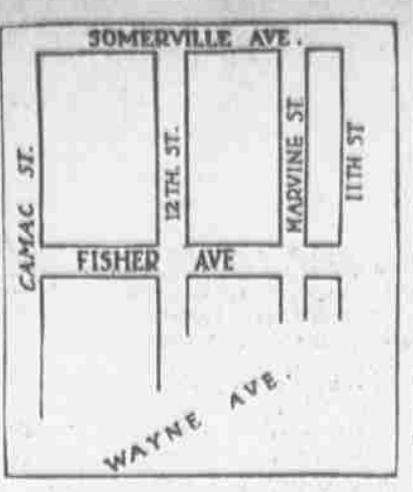
Mr. Wright was born in Germantown, December 16, 1846. When the Civil War broke out he joined Captain Biddle's Home Guards. He was then 18 years of age. He received command of Landis' Battery and for distinguished services was made a commissioned officer. He later was made captain of the 8th Pennsylvania Cavalry, and remained with that troop till the end of the war.

He was the son of Robert K. and Helen Price Wright and the grandson of Peter Wright, founder of the firm of Peter Wright & Sons. He was directly descended from James Logan, who came here with William Penn and was the first Secretary of the Commonwealth of Pennsylvania.

Mr. Wright was appointed City Treasurer by Governor Pattison when John Bardsley, who previously held the position, was indicted for the wrecking of the Keystone National Bank in 1891.

Mr. Wright was a member of the Philadelphia Club, the Manhattan Cricket Club and the Welcome Society, a fraternity of Quakers born in Philadelphia. He is survived by his widow, who before her marriage was Miss Letitia Elliott Carpenter, of this city; five daughters and one son, the latter a student at the Princeton University. Sidney L. Wright, senior partner of the banking firm of S. L. & W. R. Wright, is a brother.

The funeral services will be held Saturday afternoon, at 2:30 o'clock, at St. Luke's Church, Germantown.



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MRS. FRANK COXE

Philadelphia Society Woman Succumbs in North Carolina Home.

Mrs. Frank Coxe, prominent socially in Philadelphia and mother of Mrs. William Townsend Wright, of St. David's, Pa., is dead at her winter home on the Green River plantation at Rutherfordton, N. C.

Mrs. Coxe, before her marriage, was Miss Mary Mills, daughter of a well-known Southern family. She is also survived by a daughter, Miss Maud M. Brownmiller, 182 North Willington street; D. E. Waigle, 105 West Oxford street; H. K. Holtzman, 218 Wallace street; C. S. Cleland, 302 North 17th street; John Grant Newman, 452 Hazel avenue; M. H. Nichols, 192 Pine street; H. Cresson McHenry, 217 South 3d street; Groves W. Drew, 125 Rimer street; J. C. Peire, 1333 Sunquichanna avenue; J. W. Trout, 1237 Erie avenue; George W. Hanson, 3250 North Broad street; A. P. Hodgson, 3382 Queen lane; C. W. Straw, 421 Paul street; Frankford; Luther De Vos, 3300 Sunquichanna avenue; W. H. Wells, 222 West Tabor road; Olney; R. W. Crawford, 141 North 5th street; W. Courtland Robinson, 394 Baring street; Thomas C. Pollock, 554 Baring street.

THE EARL OF ERNE

Leading Unionist Was Grand Master of Orangemen of the World.

DUBLIN, Dec. 3.—Sir John Henry Crichton, fourth Earl of Erne and one of the foremost Protestant Unionist leaders in Ireland, died today, in his 76th year. He was grand master of the Orangemen of the World.

Lord Erne was Privy Councillor of Ireland and a Knight of the Order of St. Patrick. He was born in Dublin, October 18, 1839, and was the eldest son of Sir John Crichton, third Earl of Erne. He succeeded to the title in 1885. His mother was Selina Griselda, second daughter of the late Rev. Charles C. Beresford.

He married Lady Florence Cole, daughter of the third Earl of Enniskillen, in 1870. Sir John received his education at Eton and Oxford. He headed the Commercial Union in Parliament from 1878 to 1885, and from 1875 to 1880 was a Lord of the Treasury. Viscount Crichton, of Crom Castle, County Fermanagh, Ireland, is heir to the estates.

HENRY W. FLINT

Henry W. Flint, for many years manager of the pattern department of the Harrington Machine Works, died yesterday at his home, 1836 North 15th street, from a stroke of apoplexy. Mr. Flint was born in Spencer, Mass., 39 years ago, and came to this city when a young man. He is survived by his daughter, Dr. Effie A. Flint, and a son, Dr. Ralph Flint, both of this city. The funeral

CHILDREN'S CORNER

Mr. Rooster's Ambition

MR. BILLY ROOSTER lived in a worldly little chicken-yard on the edge of a dirty alley. Not a very nice place to spend one's existence, you think? Surely not. But, fortunately, Mr. Rooster was a very cheerful rooster, and he felt it to be his roosterly duty to crow just as diligently in his ugly surroundings as in pleasant quarters. So he crowed and crowed—many things which I don't intend to tell you about!

Then, one fine morning, Mr. Billy Rooster got ambition. What is ambition, you ask? Well, ambition is different from—meanies, say, in several ways. For instance, you can have it many times. Measles and chicken-pox have one redeeming feature, you have them once and you're through—at least you're supposed to be through. But ambition you can have and get over, and have and get over, and so on till you're dead maybe. Anyway, you're never sure when you may have a new attack. But what is ambition—well, it's what poor Mr. Billy Rooster got; you hear the story and you'll know what it is then perhaps better than I can explain it to you.

This is the way it all happened. Billy was sitting on the back fence one morning, crowing lustily as was his habit, when a sleek blackbird stopped on the barn near by and said good-morning. Billy finished his crow with a grand flourish before he appeared to notice the blackbird; then he said, "Oh, you here, good-morning!"

Now that didn't please the blackbird at all (he is a very vain and silly fellow anyway) and he said to himself, "I'll just show that Billy Rooster that I am a great and much traveled personage. I'm not to be slighted in that fashion!" So he flitted his tail independently and remarked, "I don't wonder you have bad manners, Billy, you live in such a poor miserable place of course we can't expect much of you!"

"Whew! but that made Billy mad! 'I'd like to know what's the matter with this place,' he shouted; 'if you don't like this place, you don't need to come here! So there!'"

At that the blackbird screamed back—but I can't tell you all the awful things those two creatures said to each other. They had a regular battle, first of words, then of claws; and finally the blackbird flew away with three less feathers in his tail.

Mr. Billy Rooster breathed a sigh of relief and began to primp his feathers—they surely needed it! "I don't intend to have any silly old blackbird talk about my home, but I'll admit to myself that it is a sight! I shall clean it up at once!"

So he strutted around the chicken yard, giving orders right and left about what the chickens and other roosters should and should not do. Oh, it was a fine set of rules he made, about cleaning up the yard, about painting the barn, about raking the clouds out of the sky. If the chickens could have done all that Billy ordered them to, their yard would have been the most beautiful place on earth. But they couldn't, you see, for they were neither fables nor pigskins—they were only chickens.

"Who told you you could order me around like that?" they demanded. And when Billy would do a thing,



"If you don't like this place, you don't need to come here!"

for me," he sighed. "I'll let the old world stay just as it is hereafter—forever." And he did.

Tomorrow—Mary's Japanese Garden. Copyright, 1914—Clara Ingram Johnson.

Advertisement for 'ZUDORA' photoplay. Features text: 'SEE ZUDORA Thanouser's Greatest Photoplay', 'How I Built Up a World's Championship Team' by GEORGE STALLINGS, and 'PUBLIC LEADER'. Includes an illustration of a man in a suit and hat.