

AMERICANS WIN HEART OF FRANCE FOR HOSPITAL AND AVIATION WORK

Lives of Many Wounded Saved By Self-sacrifice, Skill and Daring of College Men, Who Are Taking Desperate Risks on Battlefield.

By ELLEN ADAIR

Staff Correspondent Evening Ledger. NEUILLY, Paris, July 15. A VERY thrilling and dangerous part of army work is being carried on by Americans in Paris through the agency of the American Ambulance. This work is quite distinct from that done in the hospital and is carried on by a particular section for transportation of the wounded. It involves great exposure to shell fire and enemy attack, besides some wonderful examples of driving motorcars in precipitous ravines.

Dr. Edmund Gros, a Californian, is the chief surgeon and head of this ambulance and, as his great racing car swept in at the hospital gates, he drew up sharply and apologized for his dusty condition. "Only 70 minutes ago I was at the trenches," he said, laughing, "and here we are sitting in the hospital, and here we are carrying the wounded to the hospital. I shall be very glad to tell you all about our work."

The American Ambulance, under Doctor Gros, has 100 armored cars working at the front and 150 young American men as assistants. They are practically all college men, very many being from Harvard and Yale. In their khaki uniforms they look exceedingly smart, and "fear" is a word entirely unknown to them.

"We transfer the wounded from the trenches and the firing line to the hospitals and dressing stations nearby," said Surgeon-Captain Gros, "and it is somewhat exciting work. Some of my boys carry rifles or ammunition, but they run just as much risk of being shot as anybody else—in fact, more, since they carry no weapons of defense. Our ambulances, however, are fired on, and we generally have to wait till nightfall before we can make a journey in safety. At Point Amoussou, for instance, the roads were very bad and we were under terrific shell fire all the time. In a line, the ambulances had to be brought down from the top of a hill (No. 10) on muleback or on springless carriages, and they suffered great pain in being jolted down the narrow mountain paths. Moreover, it took from three to four hours to transport them. Our men, therefore, decided that they would attempt this with motor ambulances, and although it was a dangerous undertaking they carried it out and are now able to go up this pass and down again within an hour, thus saving many lives. Much pain, too, is avoided in this way. The ambulances have been changed several times in a night, as the terrible descent wears them out, and it is a curious sight to see our men lying under the cars, cutting the transfer with electric torches. Often we are within 500 yards of the Germans."

"I recollect one night when we were sleeping in an abandoned military barracks, a huge German shell burst in the building and shattered the window on one side. Luckily none of us were hurt."

"In the trench work it is my duty to see that none of my men expose themselves unduly and that the wounded are properly transported. One day a perfectly accustomed to shells flying around, and a day or two ago we were working in one trench only 25 feet away from the Germans. The interchange of notes between the French and German soldiers was most amusing. They pitched their shells across to each other, and the contents were scarcely fluttering. For instance, a French soldier would shout, 'What is the July 15 coming? Look out for yourselves, for we mean to give you a fitting celebration!' He would then pitch the note across to the German trench and in return receive a note: 'Do not grow excited! Our Zeppelins are preparing a raid on your beloved Paris and the weather tonight is favorable!'"

"I have perused many of these notes," continued Dr. Gros, laughing heartily, "and some of them are quite witty. Many of them are quite complimentary in tone. 'If you won't shoot tomorrow, neither will we' would come hurtling on a little piece of white paper through the intervening space. The enemies would then enjoy a rest for a day."

"In one Belgian trench the two opposing forces agreed that the mutual popping out of heads would be allowed, for both French and German soldiers felt so uncomfortable to think that the raising of the head meant that it would probably be blown off, and a sort of truce in the matter was arranged."

The Emergency Aid Society of Philadelphia has contributed several, and they have accomplished wonderful work. Harvard and Princeton Universities each contributed a car, and through Miss K. Hart, of 1538 Spruce street, Philadelphia, two Philadelphia ambulances have been given. "We have 100 cars altogether."

"How do these young American men stand the hardships of the firing line?" I asked. "Magnificently!" said Dr. Gros. "There was such a hard pressure of work toward Alsace that for 10 days our men never once had their clothes off, not even removing their shoes, but slept every night under cars, exposed to heavy fire and burning shells. They displayed perfect courage, although the danger was even greater than that of the soldiers, since they were quite unarmed, and if a bayonet charge had taken place, as was very probable, they would not have had the slightest chance."

"These young fellows, principally recruited from Harvard, Yale and Princeton, receive no pay beyond 1 franc a day (20 cents) for incidental expense, and, as to food, receive the regular rations of the French army. They join for a period of three months, which, of course, can be extended, and generally is, and they pay their own passage across the Atlantic and also the cost of their uniforms."

"In the case of those unable to pay their traveling expenses," said Captain Gros, "we assist them from the fund gathered in New York for that very purpose. We have several professors in our section, including Mr. A. Piatt Andrew, professor of political economy at Harvard University, who is acting as inspector of ambulances with us."

"FRENCH SOLDIERS SUPERB." "You find the French soldiers very brave?" I asked. "Brave beyond all human understanding," said Doctor Gros. "They never complain, and through the agonizing dressings we perform they never utter a word of complaint. The regular rations of the earth is so unnatural that all sorts of peculiar cases and infections occur, and we have many cases of tetanus and gas gangrene. The latter is too terrible for words. A fetid gas is produced and the poor fellows are swelled up beyond all recognition. One case in a ward will render that ward untenable for several days, and there is no chance of recovery unless you apply a certain treatment very early. We have been able to save many incipient cases in this way."

"I was particularly interested in the extension treatment for shattered arms and legs—in every ward I saw men with their arms stretched straight out on a stiff board and supported at right angles to the body. One soldier had his hand and arm fastened with a large clasp modeled as a military aeroplane, and he proudly told me that his was the aeroplane splint."

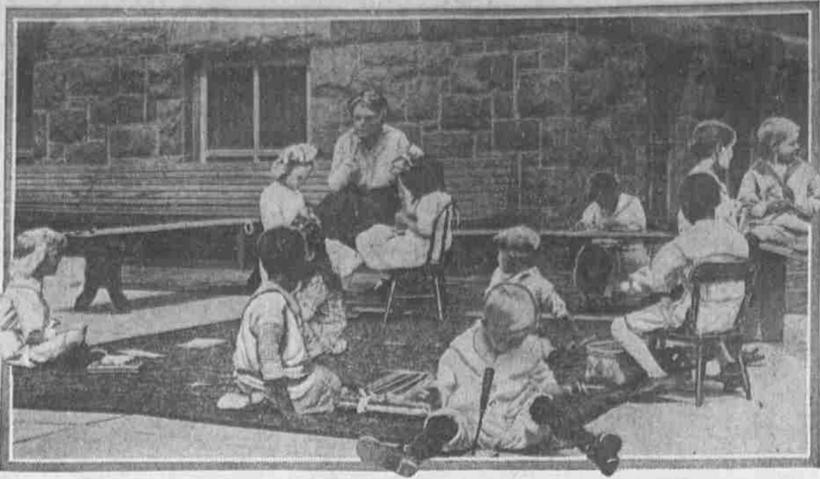
"The American uniform closely resembles the British, a fact," said Captain Gros, smiling, "which clearly demonstrates that Britain and America were never made to be combatants. The English uniform is entirely taken from our American olive-green, which we still use. Our American cap differs from the English in its leather visor."

"AMERICA SHOULD FIGHT." "In my official capacity as an American officer of the Red Cross service, I do not wish to give any opinion on America's attitude in the war," continued Doctor Gros, "but in my private capacity as an American I do think that America should fight. America sooner or later will have to go in, and the sooner she does so in the better for her own dignity."

"America should have severed diplomatic relations with the minute Belgium was invaded. America should have done so by convention, and like the other nations, should have protested. The question is now an even graver one. For, outside of the engagements with the Central powers in a treaty like the Hague treaty, the destruction of lives of American citizens has occurred to complicate matters. The shocking affair of the Lusitania is beyond words, and the clear duty of America to protect her citizens abroad. Americans are looked upon as friends and regarded very kindly here."

"This is a fact which was borne in on me the other evening when I attended a moving-picture show here in Paris. Toward the end of the performance a picture of an American young man flying with the French army. This was called the American stotilla, and the audience rose to their feet and cheered till the roof rang again and again. The demonstration was extremely enthusiastic, and remarks most flattering to American courage were shouted by the French. 'Ah, these young Americans, how brave, how noble, how self-sacrificing they are!' the audience was shouting—and they meant it, too."

SUMMER SCHOOL TEACHES INDEPENDENCE



ARTIFICIALITY OF MODERN SCHOOLS CALLED SECRET OF FAILURE OF PRESENT-DAY EDUCATION SYSTEM

Miss Mary H. Lewis, However, Is Conducting a Summer School for Philadelphia Children Which Teaches Them Independence, Initiative and Individuality.

IMAGINE a school where the children rush off eagerly in the morning for their lessons and must be urged to leave in the afternoon! That is the kind of a school founded and conducted by Miss Mary H. Lewis, for five years a member of the faculty of the University of Pennsylvania Summer School. The children, figuratively, "cry for school," and the joyousness with which they attend classes has attracted the attention of the leading educators of the country. For three years Miss Lewis has been putting the theory of the school into practice.

"Modern schools are too artificial," said Miss Lewis today, as she watched a group of her wards engrossed in a "fence" which they were hammering to gether at the Newton school, 35th and Chestnut streets. Miss Lewis is conducting her school of observation and sensory in elementary education there. "The secret of success in teaching children is to get away from the artificiality which surrounds them."

Miss Lewis, who is the founder and principal of the unique Park school, at Buffalo, N. Y., began the innovation in primary education by "kidnapping" some school children in New York for the first experiment. "I had a theory that something was wrong with the education of little children," she said. "I first came to this conclusion about six years ago by observing the effect that primary education, as administered in the schools, seemed to have upon little children. They seemed to be missing something vital and important. I finally decided to kidnap my children and take them where they could have the sort of environment which they ought to have. I took them to the school's roof, where they were constantly thrown upon their own initiative, free from the artificialities of the modern schoolroom. When the children needed cocoa they made it; when they needed oilcloth-covered tables, they covered the tables. In such work there was a real motive."

REDINGOTES AND ADAPTATIONS OF SAME FOR AUTUMN WEAR

THE popularity of the redingote promises to remain with us until late in the autumn, to judge by the number of street frocks made in simple, yet effective, designs. The New York wholesale houses in this unique design. You will find that the most successful of the one-piece trottetour for street wear because it is so eminently sane and practical. And it's just as comfortable as it is fashionable, so there are plenty of arguments in favor of the redingote.

Of course, each season brings in its varied styles in fabric and color, and fall fashions reflect the best choice and thought of our American costumers. Today's illustration shows a smart trottetour made of the best quality serge, with a combining silk in the green and blue plaid tints. The style recalls the redingotes of the past, it could be traced back to the old-fashioned princess gown in this season of revivals.

The trottetour, made of the taffetas, with large ball buttons running the full length of the sleeve, and the wide armholes are distinctive features. The jacket effect is given to the bodice by means of this guimpe, and the wide armholes are distinctive features. The jacket effect is given to the bodice by means of this guimpe, and the wide armholes are distinctive features.

Mr. William Thaw, of Pittsburgh, too, at the age of 22, has already been cited for his courage twice, given the Order of the French Army and has been promoted to a lieutenantcy."

hour each day is spent in perfect quiet, to teach the value of relaxation. Visitors are often surprised that there is order without discipline, and learning with so much joy abounding. That the school is a success is attested by the fact that the scholarship of its pupils equals or exceeds that of the pupils of other Buffalo schools, and that many supposedly unmanageable pupils from other schools are sent to the Park School and successfully educated, according to reports.

"We have no trouble because the children are interested in acquiring an education for themselves, instead of having it given to them," continued Miss Lewis. "Most schools prevent the acquisition of the qualities of good citizenship—good judgment, self-control, assumption of responsibility, clear thinking, courageous action, and consideration for other persons. If children, as children, are not trained to think and investigate for themselves, when will they learn to think clearly and independently? Perhaps all the education that the people of a city have is aimed to kill all of these things as early as possible. Study the crowded conditions of some of our large city schools and see if that is not true. The Park School is attempting to provide happy, serviceable and efficient citizens for future Buffalo."

"I have a perfect horror of the typical domestic science laboratory, where each girl's problem is to cook an onion, make cream sauce for the onion and then eat the onion. Our girls planned the entire furnishing and equipment of our kitchens, and the food they cook is hungrily devoured by the hundred children who stay for lunch every day. The cooks get the praise, too, that women get all too seldom for a well-cooked meal."

At the table the children sing, if they care to, and tell narratives, or engage in an impromptu language lesson, while the 'head waiter,' a pupil chosen because of his merits, directs the other 'waiters,' also pupils in the novel school. One

There are a great many fastidious people who refuse corn on the cob because of the difficulty in eating it. Any critical observer will admit that it is more or less a revealing operation to have a large ear of corn, or even a piece of one, and navigate it successfully enough that the hands are perfectly dry after the performance. Enterprising manufacturers gave us the new corn holders a season or so ago. They were made of plain tin or steel, with sharp points at either end which are inserted in the soft fibers of the center of the ear. These will keep the hands quite dry, and are fashioned of bone, plain wood, or plain material, according to the fancy of the purchaser.

SUFFRAGE AT WILLOW GROVE. W. C. T. U. Worker Talks on "Votes for Women" Today.

Mrs. Lulu Loveland Shepard, president of the Utah W. C. T. U., spoke this afternoon at Willow Grove Park on the proposed amendment to the Pennsylvania Constitution giving the right of suffrage to women. Mrs. Shepard has spoken on the subject of woman suffrage in many States and has participated in numerous campaigns for the ballot. She spoke under the auspices of the Montgomery County W. C. T. U. and the Federated Committee of Temperance Societies of Philadelphia County.

Miss Lee Rankin, of Denver, Col., has been engaged by the Delaware County Woman Suffrage League to take charge of the fall campaign. Miss Rankin, who was formerly an organizer for the society, has been engaged in suffrage work in Massachusetts, Connecticut and New York, and her success in those States resulted in her present selection as manager for the local organization.

Mrs. Stevenson named three Philadelphia women who, in her opinion, represent the highest educational ideals. They are Dr. Lucy L. W. Wilson, head of the biological department of the Girls' Normal School; Miss Katherine E. Puncheon, head of the Philadelphia High School for Girls; and Miss Margaret T. Mazure, principal of the George Washington Public School.

"All three are admirable women, and all three have 'made good,'" continued Mrs. Stevenson. Mrs. Wilson, in particular, has engaged in secular courses in several colleges and three universities, besides studying abroad. This has

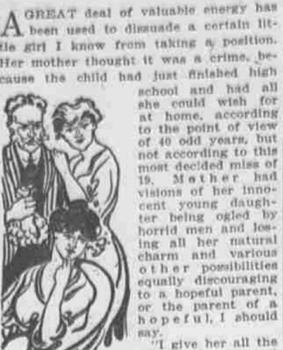
As Through the Land at Eve We Went. As through the land at eve we went, And plucked the ripened ears, We fell out, my wife and I, O we fell out, I know not why, And kiss'd again with tears, And blessings on the falling out, That all the more endears, When we fall out with those we love And kiss again with tears! For when we came where lies our child We lost in other years, There above the little grave, O there above the little grave, We kiss'd again with tears. —Tennyson's "Princess."

Advertisement for Hyglass White Cream Cleanser, featuring a product image and descriptive text.

THE BUSINESS GIRL MAKES A BETTER WIFE THAN HER STAY-AT-HOME SISTER

A Few Years' Experience in the Business World Will Serve to Teach the Young Daughter Many Valuable and Lasting Lessons.

By ELLEN ADAIR



A GREAT deal of valuable energy has been used to dissuade a certain little girl I know from taking a position. Her mother thought it was a crime, because the child had just finished high school and had all she could wish for at home, according to the point of view of 40 odd years, but not according to this most decided miss of 19. Mother had visions of her innocent young daughter being ogled by horrid men and losing all her natural charm and wit, and equally discouraging to a hopeful parent, or the parent of a hopeful, I should say.

"I give her all the money she wants," said father, "and if she isn't satisfied with the money she has, she can't get it. It isn't my fault." And he retired into gloom and enduring silence. And all this unhappiness about an ambitious and capable young woman who wishes to try her hand at the great and exciting business of the world, and who has spent her years in dreaming of the fortune which he was going to make for himself in the future. With the first pipe-dream of his adventurous corn-busk cleared, how many dollars are wantonly spent on private autocrats and speed boats!

Why shouldn't a girl have just as much ambition as the boldest of boys? I'm not a rabid feminist by any means. I don't advocate stiff collars and starched femininity; but at the same time the privilege of

trying out one's wings is one which has infinite charm. Why does a foolish but well-meaning parent take away from a child the very things which go toward making her better equipped to grow into a well-balanced and capable woman?

It is a platitude to repeat the statement which I have made so many times—that nine men out of ten prefer a business girl for a life partner. The reason is plain. In the first place, the business girl learns tact. She knows how to act when this one has a "sneer," how to inquire for Billings' baby, how to jolly the chronic dyspeptic out of his blues, and innumerable other little things which make the path of life a bit smoother for some poor soul. And she knows how to be painstaking, and prompt, and efficient and careful about her work, because if she failed in any of these most important considerations she knows that there are plenty of girls who could soon replace her. These companionable qualities become second nature to her, and do you wonder that a man feels drawn to such a woman?

Personal charm means real and lasting pleasure, both to its owner and to those who are attracted to it. My experience has been that the men there are just as fine and just as thoughtful as those who are not. The young daughter who meets at home, exceptations may occur, but they are few and far between. Besides, if the young daughter has the training and influence of a real "home" she will find the remedy in her own pretty hands.

given her more points of view than could be possessed by a person whose life and education have been limited to one branch of work. "Her specialization in biology has given her a scientific training and a scientific mind which would be of inestimable value in an executive position. After all, it is not so much what a person knows as how well his or her mind has been trained."

MOVE FOR WOMAN. CITY SCHOOLS HEAD GAINS ADHERENTS. Mrs. Cornelius Stevenson, President of Several Clubs, Enthusiastically Indorses "Woman for a Woman's Job" Idea.

Advertisement for a dentist, featuring the text "Ask your Dentist" and a small illustration of a person.

Your dentist will tell you that the makers of "S. S. White" Tooth Paste have for over three-quarters of a century maintained the highest standard of excellence in supplies for the dental profession. That applies to "S. S. White" Tooth Paste also.

In Paste or Powder, 25c. If not at your druggist's, mailed on receipt of price.

THE S. S. WHITE DENTAL MFG. CO. PHILADELPHIA

Advertisement for S. S. White Tooth Paste, featuring a product image and descriptive text.

Stirring Pleas for National Defense. America has been taught a much-needed lesson by the great European war—the necessity of PREPAREDNESS! So we have turned to our leading scientists, inventors and military experts to secure the soundest advice as to ways and means.

With not a single exception, these big men have given their time, thought and genius to the problem—such men as Secretary of War Garrison who, in an interview, expressed the opinion that "Preparedness for defense is the imperative duty of the American people!"

National Defense Number of the PUBLIC LEDGER Sunday, August 8th. To make certain you get YOUR copy order of your dealer in advance!

Marie Georganna. ALL of her life, or at least all of it since she had come to live at Mary Ellen's house, Marie Georganna had wanted to see the outdoors at night. But never once had she succeeded. For, you see, Mary Ellen was such a tiny little housekeeper and such a careful little mother that she never, never, never left her precious dolls outdoors—dear me, no! Was Marie Georganna a doll? No, indeed; didn't you guess that Marie Georganna was a most beautiful

She had heard of the outdoor world from the big rag doll, who, being very old and quite colorless, was often let on the front porch or in the hammock. And the big rag doll, having no beautiful silk dress and no boots at all, had to make up some way. So she told wonderful stories of the happenings of the night. Marie Georganna, not realizing that the rag doll would gladly have stayed in forever if such staying in would have given her a pair of real shoes, listened enviously to all that she was told. Imagine then her delight when, on a warm summer evening, Mary Ellen was invited unexpectedly to take an automobile ride and went quickly away without a thought for her doll lying in the hammock. "Oh, I suppose she'll remember when she gets back and I'll have to go in then," said Marie Georganna. "But even so, it's better than nothing!" But Mary Ellen didn't remember. It was so late when she got home and she was so sleepy and tired that she tumbled into her little bed as quickly as ever she could. So Marie Georganna was out the whole night.

But, alas, for her! The moon, that beautiful moon that the rag doll had said so much about, didn't shine. The stars sparkled for a while, then drew little veils over their faces as though they didn't care to be seen. And, worst of all, when the night was half over, they warm raindrops splashed down on Marie Georganna's curly head. "Oh, dear," cried the distressed doll. "I don't think I like this one bit. It may do for rag dolls, but not for me. I've had quite enough! Never again will I wish to stay out all night." And though Marie Ellen rescued her hat from the rain, and made her a lot of lively new clothes, Marie Georganna kept her word. She never wished for the outdoors again.

Summer Suits and Wraps. Shantung, pongee and all of that distinguished family are used to fashioning the suit for summer, and not only in natural color, but in blue, gray and hose as well. A suit on simple lines, with many pockets, and, of course, a belt, was fashioned of mohair, a mixture of black and white giving a semi-metal tone. It made a stunning suit for traveling. Palm Beach cloth or Panama cloth, as it is variously called, is also approved to show up suits of this type.

So she told wonderful stories of the happenings of the night. For she had golden hair and big brown eyes and a handsome silk dress and real shoes—lots of them! No wonder her mother was so careful of her. You would have thought she had been a doll if she had not been so very real. Marie Georganna was a most beautiful

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GOWN OF PLAID SILK WITH SERGE