

ANNA SWIFT PLAYING PINOCHLE WITH STATION BLUECOATS



MEN AND BOYS ALIKE COWER BEFORE THE PROWESS OF LITTLE ANNA, 'THE PRIDE OF THE NORTHEAST'

Twelve-year-old Granddaughter of Sioux Chief, Who Fought in the Custer Massacre, Teaches 'Cops' to Shoot and Ride Horses, and Instructs the Boys in the 'Manly' Arts of Swimming and Playing Ball.

'THE PRIDE OF THE NORTHEAST' is what they call 12-year-old Anna Swift, of 1122 Blair street. But Anna, full of the vigor of an Indian child, says she would rather be a boy than have the title. Anna is the daughter of Mr. and Mrs. William H. Swift, and the great-granddaughter of a full-blooded Sioux Indian chief. She is the real 'athletic girl' of the Northeast, and can ride, swim, box, go through a baseball as well as any boy in the neighborhood and better than most of them.

Anna is an expert swimmer, boxes so well that the boys don't care to get into an argument with her, and rides Apache Joe, said to be the fastest horse in the Police Department, like the Indian mail-carrier, Wepeto-Nomah, according to the police. Miss 'Pride of the Northeast' is the protégée of Acting Sergeants Welsh and O'Keefe and in the mascot for the 19th District baseball team. They say she is the 'greatest little girl in the city,' and declare that she has never recoiled to the proverbial woman's tears but once. This is how it happened:

'I wish I could wear boy's clothes,' she sobbed to her mother. 'A girl don't have half a chance with skirts to hinder her.' According to Mrs. Swift the girl is extremely modest and does not boast of her accomplishments, although on several occasions she has been at a loss to understand why her brothers and sisters cannot shoot, swim and ride as well as she can. Mrs. Swift attributes her daughter's love of outdoor sports to the Indian blood. Anna's great grandfather, William Rose Swift, was a full-blooded Sioux Indian chief. He was in the famous Custer massacre, and many trophies that he picked up on the battlefield adorn the walls of the Swift home.

YOUTH FOR SUFFRAGE; SAYS WIVES OF MEN HAVE TURNED SCALES

Central High School Lad Follows His Sister, Miss Bertha Sapovits, Leader of Fight for Ballot. Gives His Reasons.

'Give the women a chance,' says 15-year-old Harry Sapovits, a student suffrage orator, in an essay received today by the EVENING LEDGER. The youthful suffragist, who is a brother of Miss Bertha Sapovits, former Kensington millworker and ardent speaker for votes for women, declares that 'the scales of justice are borne down by the wives of men' and that the home is not the place for women until conditions are righted. He is a student at the Central High School and lives at 625 Jefferson street. The boys in the neighborhood call him 'Buster.'

CHOICE OF SCHOOLS CHIEF SHOWS WIDELY DISSENTING OPINIONS

Thomas Shallcross, of Board of Education, Strongly Opposes Selection of Woman as Dr. Jacobs' Successor.



HARRY SAPOVITS

Thomas Shallcross, member of the Board of Education, today expressed emphatic opposition to the election of a woman to the superintendency of schools. Mr. Shallcross has been a member of the School Board many years, and is chairman of the Committee on Textbooks and Supplies.

WOMEN'S BATTLE CRY

'Times have changed. As we walk the streets today our notice passes to a yellow flag bearing the words 'Votes for Women.' What does it signify? Or is it as strong as Patrick Henry's or Daniel Webster's words? Yes! It is the battle cry of the women. They have stood by, trampled down by men railing and sneering, but in return, till they, as those two patriotic men, could stand it no longer, went forth to fight for 'liberty for women.'

WOMAN KNOWS NATION'S FAULTS

'Man's only comment is, "Woman's place is in the home." True, but woman's combat, that she now knows all the nation's faults and is prepared to correct them. Furthermore, it is to be taken for granted that woman has lost her common sense to leave her home and children in the hands of the Indian, when she has been at home so long, watching man's rule drop humanity from his sight and struggles on. The result is numerous people down in the slums. Women, with their benevolent societies, look first to the betterment of mankind. Yet they have only meager authority. Give them full justice and America will thrive as it never did before.'

For the Kitchen

There are many women whose sole objection to fish and fish dishes is the nasty odor which attaches itself to the hands during the cleaning and preparing processes. And no wonder. The fish smell is far from being agreeable, and any woman is justified in doing all she can to rid herself of it. A very useful article for kitchen use is shown in the illustration. It is a fish scaler. Simply use it like a handbrush on the rough fish scales and they will be taken off cleanly and efficiently. It is an easy way to avoid a most distasteful task, and every housewife will find herself amply repaid for the initial expense of 25 cents.

WOMEN OF PARIS GIVE SPLENDID SERVICE TO WAR-TORN PATRIE

Working ceaselessly and in scorn of fatigue with devotion to cause of La Belle France that is an inspiration to men in the trenches

By ELLEN ADAIR Staff Correspondent EVENING LEDGER.

PARIS, July 28. THE women of Paris are working ceaselessly with all their strength to fill the places of the men who are fighting so bravely for them at the front. They are acting as railway porters, chauffeurs, ticket collectors, car conductors, they are filling Government positions formerly occupied by men, they are sweeping the streets and managing the stations, and in fact doing everything which it has always been considered impossible for a woman to do!

The underground stations of Paris are a model of their kind. At each little iron gate close to the platform sits a cheerful damsel, her figure enveloped in a large black apron and an ever-ready smile upon her lips. She is always polite and thoroughly efficient being who seldom gets out of temper, is never "flustered," and to whom any consideration of the word "fatigue" is unknown. She may—in fact, considering the hours she spends in her position—be many a time utterly exhausted. But she never will admit it, nor will she permit her trim figure for a moment to droop under the strain of her arduous day.

I have talked with many of the tramway conductors after they have put in 10 hours' hard work. Yet not one of them would admit that she felt tired. "WOMEN SCOFF AT FATIGUE." "Fatigue?" they say incredulously. "How can our pally little work tire us when we think of the sufferings of our husbands and brothers in the trenches, who spend days a million times more arduous than ours? We were as tired as they are now, we would not complain! For it is an honor and a high privilege that we can do our small part to fill 'their' places."

Madame Arnal, of Courbevoie, who acts as inspector to the women conductors at one of the tramway stations, speaks in terms of the highest praise concerning her working sisters. "They are so faithful in the performance of their duty," she said, "although I know that many of them find the work terribly hard. First to you, then to the tramway which is crowded with passengers, then to the hours of continuous standing in a crowded car each day must bring! If you add to that the trials which arise through having to manage the public, to assure them that the car is full and that no more must enter, or to settle some dispute on the ticket question, you will readily see that it is not a bed of roses. I myself was 'conductor' for eight months before I became inspector, and I assure you that at night I was too tired to sleep. Many times have I lain awake for hours, weeping because of the stiffness in the joints. Yet I was indeed happy that I could take the place of my husband who is gone to the war."

She continues: Madame Arnal, "I have been made an inspector at the terminus here, but, of course, my salary is just the same as that of the car conductors—3 francs 50 centimes for a day of 10 hours (70 cents in American money). As each tramway station has its own conductor alights and gives me her papers to inspect, also the tickets which remain. In this way I can see how many passengers have been on board and if everything is in order."

The husband of this indefatigable lady is, of course, at the war, and I have found that most of these tramway women are married. "WOMAN'S WORK IN WAR." "I should much like to write an article on 'Woman's Work During the War' for your American paper," said Mme. Arnal, and perhaps you will send them the transcript of this article. The American women would like to hear a little of what we do here, and although I am only a poor person and none too intelligent, my little article will be of some use, perhaps.

True to her word, Mme. Arnal duly arrived with the article, written in the fine slanting style which all the French affect. "Since the beginning of this terrible war," she reads, "there has been a wonderful extension of woman's work in France. In all the mills, factories and public works the women are replacing the men and running the machinery with great skill. Others are employed in Government offices, in postal departments, in telephone bureaus, in the army, while many women are acting as ticket collectors and conductors on the tramway cars."

It is of the latter that I particularly wish to speak, and I, too, am of their number. Arrayed in her long pinafore, her jaunty little cap set jaily on her well-coiffured head and always smiling sweetly, the little conductor is exceedingly charming, and the travelers really don't seem to object at all to the change in sex of the employees.

"But this work is, indeed, very hard for a woman, and is extremely very badly paid. The work is extremely difficult, for she must make a note of the different routes, record the number of stops and punches on the ticket. The residue of the estate goes to a brother, a niece and a nephew. Personal property of Louis Herdle has been appraised at \$253,871.

WAR PARTS FAMILY

Philadelphian Unable to Get Wife and Children Out of Russia.

A small fortune has been spent by Louis Zeban, of the northeast corner of 5th and Bainbridge streets, in an effort to bring back his wife and children from Russia, where they have been since the outbreak of the war.

Zeban's story is only one of hundreds of others of the same kind which have come to the notice of Washington officials since the outbreak of the war. His wife, Mrs. Fannie Zeban, and her two children, returned from point to point along the battle line. It will be presented in front of the headquarters of the association at 505 5th avenue, New York, next Friday morning at 10 o'clock.

SEMINARY PROFITS IN WIL

Alice Farrell Leaves Bequest to St. Charles Borromeo.

Alice Farrell, late of Philadelphia, who died at Dreshertown, Montgomery county, Pa., left \$25 to the Seminary of St. Charles Borromeo, Overbrook, and \$10 to St. Peter's Burgarioria Society, from her estate of \$125. Her will was admitted to probate today. The residue of the estate goes to a brother, a niece and a nephew. Personal property of Louis Herdle has been appraised at \$253,871.

DOES 'HIGHER EDUCATION' FOR WOMEN UNFIT THEM FOR DOMESTICITY?

Modern Conditions and Various Phases of "Feminism" Have Given Us a New Type—The Woman Whose Ideal Is Service Outside of the Home.

By ELLEN ADAIR

JUST a few days ago I happened to read the statement of a learned school principal on the subject of college girls. His ideas were most amusingly masculine; so much so that I must repeat a few sentences for your edification. "It is just as well," said he, "that fewer girls are taking up advanced study and a view to pursuing a college course. Women's colleges, more than any other American institution, have failed to connect with the present-day needs of humanity in the United States. Their attitude has been all wrong. Their directors say that a knowledge of Latin will fit a girl to make bread and cake," and adds "that, of course, a graduate of their college will be above making bread and cake. The high school should meet the needs of the boys and girls of the community. It should train for service in whatever activity and not devote all its time to drill for college entrance."

Have you ever heard anything more typically bromide than these few well-chosen remarks? Did anything ever harken back to the old days of feminine dependence with more assurance and satisfaction than this whole-hearted invitation to the ambitious American girl to go back to the kitchen where she belongs? The learned gentleman has probably formed his conclusions after a particularly distressing dinner, for he has evidently and cheerfully overlooked a most significant fact. That is, that there is a large class of young women today whose ambition is far above the sacred privilege of supplying pies and cakes, however unostentatious, to the mere male appetite. It hardly seems possible, but I assure you on pretty good authority that it is so.

GEORGETTE CREPE AND TRANSPARENT MATERIALS AGAIN FOR FALL

WIDE skirts made their initial appearance late in the last winter, followed by a crinoline agitation on the spring evening gowns. It wasn't really a very new innovation, but the needs of the and Cheruit propagated the hoop skirt about two seasons ago. They failed to "take" however, but their aftermath was a welcome relief from the old hobble skirt, and introduced the wide, short skirt with the ripples. This ripple is making itself very prominent in the latest fall modes, especially on separate gowns for walking and informal purposes. Another notable innovation is the smaller waist line—not exactly a wavy waist, but a suggestion of the ripples, managed by accentuating the curve of the buste bodice.

Georgette crepe and navy satin noturise are admirably combined on the smart separate frock shown in today's illustration. It is a dress which will show up well, being neither too conspicuous for street wear nor too plain for an afternoon bridge. The satin is arranged at the back and front of the bodice like the bolero coats so popular with the designers just now. The upstanding collar is relieved of its more or less sombre aspect by an inner collar of sheer white batiste. The bishop sleeves of Georgette crepe are decidedly fashionable, and the ruffles in the skirt are wide, with a hand-embroidered motif at the buckle.

A pretty touch is seen in the wide panels of embroidery which are used in pocket effect at either side of the skirt. A deep yoke of the crepe, with ribbon ruffles, is the only trimming, and the skirt is cut to ankle length.

Rainy Day Fun for Boys

THREE little boys and a rainy day—what a bad combination! "There's nothing on earth to do," said one. "And I don't believe it's ever going to stop raining," said another. "And I hate rain in the summer anyway," said the third, and then nobody said a word of anything else worth saying. The three boys looked at each other, but they had no chance to ask questions, for the next instant the rain was in five minutes the water was in her hand, she had turned out of doors—white paper, green paper, yellow paper and red paper, she had to be out in half an hour—and in ten minutes she had a message that the rain was over. "There we go," she said, "they are all laid the things on the table, and now for the park!" She carefully unrolled the great sheet of green paper and spread it out on the table. With this sheet of paper she fastened it firmly at the table corners and then explained the game. "This table is the park now, boys," she said, "furnish the ground, now you must improve it. This is the bare, green field. What are you going to put on it?" The boys at once saw what she meant and grabbed for the stators. "I'll put the walk in," said one, "because I can put pretty curbs." "I'll make the trees," said another, and he began his outline. "I'll do the pavilion," said the third, and they all went to work. First a cutting and a pasting as there was laid in place of white paper, and were laid in place with just a touch of paste to keep them from slipping. The trees were cut in two pieces and were pasted together with the ends turning outward to make them stand steadily and the pavilion was pasted onto the centre of the park.

All the morning the boys worked. They put stators on the roads, children in the street, the Indian, when she allowed away her life, or when men took it away and had the say and women worked. Now progress shows that the initial expense of 25 cents.

PLEXO GREASELESS CLEANSING CREAMS TUBES-TOILET. To use before going out of doors. To use after being out of doors. All Drug and Dept. Stores.