AT THE EARTHS ORE

BY EDGAR RICE BURROUGHS, AUTHOR OFTARZAN

CHAPTER XII-(Continued) PENING had never been my particuar athletic forte, and now, when my ats depended upon fleetness of foot, I et say that I ran any better than on usions when my not overbrilliant ing had called down upon my the recters' raucous and reproach-Sasoths were gaining on me rap-one in particular, fleeter than his st was perilously close.

anyon had become but a rocky alit roughly at a steep angle toward

Mat hy beyond I could not even guess bly a sheer drop of hundreds of inte the corresponding valley upon Had I plunged into a

sealising that I could not hope to outsame the Sagoths to the top of the check them temporarily, and and to check them temporarily, and the sed had unslung my rudely made and plucked an arrow from the skin the shich hung behind my shoulder.

If fitted the shaft with my right hand and wheeled toward the gorilla-

with Ghak and I had worried and finally contribed with arrow, spear and aword. The hard wood of the bow was extremely at and this, with the strength and eachily of my new string, gave me unset confidence in my weapon.

See had I greater need of steady regions then then; never were my nerves at mascless under better control. I will be next few seconds my attention was considerably divided.

set of sagine of destruction, for he, too, are to a halt, simultaneously swinging is hatchet for a throw. It is one of the many methods in which they employ gave apon, and the accuracy of aim such they achieve even under the most marriable circumstances is little short

at I released my arrow. At the instant est our missiles flew I leaped to one is but the Sanoth sprang forward to The up his attack with a spear thrust.

I felt the swish of the hatchet as it paid my head, and at the same instant my shar plerced the Sagoth's savage bert, and with a single groan he lunged and at my feet—stone dead.

Cose behind him were two more—fifty

nots perhaps—but the distance gave me is to match up the dead guardsman's seed for the close call his hatchet had

Instead he turned and retreated toward the main body or gorillamen. Evidently he had seen enough of me for the mo-

wers the Sagoths apparently overanxious to press their pursuit so closely as be-

Unmolested I reached the top of the canyon, where I found a sheer drop of two or three hundred feet to the bottom of a rocky chasm, but on the left a narrow ledge rounded the shoulder of the overhanging eliff.

Along this I advanced, and, at a sudden turning a few yards beyond the canyon's end, the path widened, and at my left I saw the opening to a large cave Before, the ledge continued until it passed from eight about another projecting buttress of the mountain.

Here I felt I could defy an army, for but a single forman could advance upon me at a time, nor could be know that I was awaiting him until be came full upon me around the corner of the turn. About me lay scattered stones crumbled from
the cliff above. They were of various
sizes and shapes, but enough were of
handy dimensions for use as ammunition
in lieu of my precious arrows. Gathering
finally come number of stones into a little beside the mouth of the cave, I awaited the advance of the Sagoths.

As I stood there, tense and silent, lis tening for the first faint sound that should announce the approach of my enemies, a slight noise from within the cave's black

And then from the inky blackness at my right I saw two flaming eyes glaring into mine. They were on a level that was over two feet above my head.

It is true that the beast who owned them might be standing upon a ledge

within the cave, or that it might be rearing upon its hind legs; but I had seen enough of the monsters of Pellucidar to know that I might be facing some new and frightful Titan, whose dimensions and fercelty eclipsed those of any I had before seen. Whatever it was, it was coming slowly

toward the entrance now, deep and forbidding, it uttered a low and ominous growl.

I waited no longer to dispute possession

of the ledge with the thing which owned that voice. The noise had not been loud —I doubt if the Sagoths heard it at all but the suggestion of latent possibilities behind it was such that I knew it could only emanate from a gigantic and fero-

As I backed along the ledge I soon was past the mouth of the cave, where I no longer could see those fearful, flaming eyes, but an instant later I caught sight of the flendish face of a Sagoth as it was warily advanced beyond the cliff's turn on the far side of the cave's mouth.

fully twelve feet in length. As it sighted the Sagoths it emitted a most frightful roar, and with open mouth charged full upon them. With a cry of terror the foremost gorillaman turned to escape, but behind him he ran full upon

The horror of the following seconds is indescribable. The Sagoth nearest the cave bear, finding his escape blocked, sed and leaped deliberately to an awful death upon the jagged rocks 300 feet be

Then those giant jaws reached out and gathered in the next—there was a sick-ening sound of crunching bones, and the mangled corpse was dropped over the Nor did the mighty beast liff's edge. pause in his steady advance along

Shricking Sagoths were now leaping madly over the precipice to escape him, and the last I saw he rounded the turn, still pursuing the demoralized remnant of the man-hunters.

caring of the brute intermingled with the creams and shricks of his victims, until inally the awful sounds dwindled and he

Later I learned from Ghak, who had finally come to his tribesmen and returned

with a party to rescue me, that the ryth, as it is called, pursued the Sagoths until it had exterminated the entire band. Ghak was, of course, positive that I had fallen prey to the terrible creature which, within Pellucidar, is truly the king of beasts.

Not caring to venture back into the canyon, where I might fall prey either to the cave bear or the Sagoths, I continued on along the ledge, believing that by fol-lowing round the mountain I could reach the land of Sari from another deetion. But I evidently became confused by the twisting and turning of the canyons and gullies, for I did not come to the land of Sarl then, nor for a long time thereafter

With no heavenly guide, it is little wonder that I became confused and lost in the mazes of those mighty hills. What in reality I did was to pass entirely through them and come out above the valley upon the farther side. I know that I wandered for a long time until, tired and hungry, came upon a small cave in the face of the imestone formation which had taken the place of the granite farther back.

The cave which took my fancy lay half-way up the precipitous side of a lofty cliff The way to it was such that I knew no extremely formidable beant could frequent it, nor was it large enough to make a comfortable habitat for any but the smaller mammals or reptiles. the utmost caution that I crawled within its dark interior.

Here I found a rather large chamber.

lighted by a narrow cleft in the rock above which let the sunlight filter in in sufficient quantities to partially dispel the utter darkness which I had expected. The cave was entirely empty, nor were

The cave was entirely empty, nor were there any signs of its having been recently occupied. The opening was comparatively small, so that, after considerable effort. I was able to lug up a boulder from the valley below which entirely blocked it.

Then I returned to the valley for an armful of grasses, and on this trip was fortuned to the valley care arms. These which I had purloined at Phutra we had not been able to bring along, beause their size procluded our concealing them within the skins of the Mahars such had brought us safely from the correct which had brought us safely from the cach other's heels. At the same time the beast emerged from the cave, so that he and the Sagoths came face to face upon that narrow ledge.

The thing was an enormous cave-bear, rearing its colossal bulk fully eight feet at the shoulder, while from the tip of its before the entrance and curled myself

THE CHEERFUL CHERUB

We can say the world's all wrong and almost prove it We can spend our lives just handing people blues, Or else we can persist in being happy, We have our choice - I know which way I choose

upon my bed of grasses a naked, pr meval caveman, as savagely primitive as my prehistoric progenitors.

CHAPTER XIII.

THE UGLY ONE. I awoke rested but hungry, and, pushing the boulder aside, crawled out upon the little rocky shelf which was my front

Before me spread a small but beautiful valley, through the centre of which a clear and sparkling river wound its way flown to an inland sea, the blue waters of which were just visible between the two mountain ranges which embraced this little paradise.

The sides of the opposite hills were

The sides of the opposite hills were green with verdure, for a great forest clothed them to the foot of the red and yellow and copper green of the towering crags which formed their summit. The valley itself was carpsted with a luxuriant grass, while here and there patches of wild flowers made great splashes of wild flowers made great splashes of wild flowers made great splashes of wild flowers. vivid color against the prevailing green.

Dotted over the face of the valley were little clusters of painlike trees—three or four together, as a rule. Beneath these stood antelepe, wille others grazed in the or wandered gracefully to a nearby

CONTINUED TOMORROW.

WARNS AGAINST PERIL OF WHOOPING COUGH

Director Krusen Urges Parents to Adopt Preparedness Against Disease

Director Krusen urges parents to adopt he principle of preparedness by protecting their children from whooping cough This is the season that the cough, which s one of the most distressing diseases of hildren, reaches the height of its preva-ence. Last year it caused twice as many deaths as scarlet fever.

The Health Eureau records show that in 1914 one out of every 16 children who had the disease died and 50 per cent. of these deaths were of infants in their first year. "These statistics," said Director Krusen, "are convincing evidence that whooping cough is not to be considered lightly. Aside from its high mortality, the pain and suffering it causes should warn every mother to keep the infection from her

To do this effectively the Director adises parents as follows:

Instruct children not to play with thers who have the disease. If your child has the infection it is your duty to prevent other healthy children from being in its company. All discharges from the mouth and nose of the sick child should be re-

ceived in paper; napkins or clean cloths, which should be burned, since It is through these secretions that the disease is spread. Separate cups, glasses, plates and other eating utensils should be kept for the sick child.

All cases of whooping cough are re-

a well ventilated room.

The bedelethes and clothing of the child should be disinfected by boiling.

All forms of excitement, laughing, crying, overeating and drinking should be avoided to reduce the severity of the attacks of coughing and the frequency of their occurrence. If the child is well enough to be up and about, it may be taken out in the

open, either in the back yard or on the roof, but by no means should other healthy children be present. The child should be kept in bed in stricted from school until the disease

Children suffering from the infection are not permitted to visit public places or to ride in public convey-"Obedience to the precautions mentioned

will greatly assist in reducing, not only the incidence of whooping cough, but also the high infant mortality of this city."

LURE OF SPRING FINERY SENDS NEW YORK GIRLS TO CELLS

Two Accused of Forging Manufacturer's Name to Check

Feminine finery, consisting of spring cutfits, was found by detectives today in a boarding house after Beatrice Tisch and Amelia Tischer, both 15 years old, both of New York, had been arrested, accused of forging the name of a New York manufacturer. The girls were arrested at the request of the New York police and are held at the House of Detention.

A week ago, the girls said today, they decided to get pretty spring outfits. One of them worked for a shirtwaist manufacturer. She was Beatrice Tisch. During the absence of her employer, she confessed today, the police say, that she forged the manufacturer's name to a check for \$75, with the assistance of the Tischer girl.

Elwood Wilhelm Weds Miss Ida Moore SEAFORD, Del., March 13.-Just as ervices were closing at the Methodist Episcopal church here last night, the Rev. J. J. Bunting was called to the par-sonage to marry Miss Ida Moore, of sonage to marry Miss Ida Moore, of Dover, and Elwood Wilhelm, of Wilmington. Mr. and Mrs. Wilhelm, of Wilmington. Mr. and Mrs. Wilhelm, after a short wedding trip, will reside in Wilmington, where the bridegroom is engaged in business.

Seek Dead Man's Relatives

Relatives of B. J. May, 60 years old, for many years clerk at the Turks' Head, Hotel, West Chester, who died suddenly last night in a hotel at 10th street near Ches-nut street, are being sought today by Deputy Coroner McKeever. May, who at one time lived here, has two sisters living in West Philadelphia. Death was caused by heart disease. The hody was removed to the Moreus. to the Morgue.

Heart Disease Kills Man in Street While on his way from a church at Collingswood, N. J., to the home of Mrs. C. H. Garrison, his sister, whom he was visiting at 437 State street, Camden, year terday, Henry Swing, 76 years old, a printer, of Trenton, fell dead at Broad-way and Federal street, Camden. Coroner Schroeder issued a certificate of death from heart disease.

Gas Ends Woman's Life

Mrs. Florence Van Nortwick, 63 years old, of 5901 North 10th street, was found dead in her room as the result of inhaling liminating gas. Mrs. John Hirst, her sister, with whom the woman lived, returned home early last night and found room. It is mild the was despendent and in a nerveus condition, owing to the death his bedy of Mrs. Nortsick in the gas flind of her husband last Nortsick.

SLINGSBY BABY LOSES \$500,000 ESTATE FIGHT

British Court of Appeals Reverses Lower Decision in Battle Over Child's Legitimacy

LONDON, March 13.—The appeal in the internationally famous "Slingsby baby case" was granted today by the Court of Appeals which means that five-pear-old "Teddy" Slingsby loses a Yorkshire estate valued at \$500.000.

The lower courts had ostablished the status of the Slingsby baby as the legitimate child of Mr. and Mrs. C. H. R. Slingsby, making him the helr of the estate, but an appeal was lodged by two uncles. It was alleged by appellants that the real heir was born dead and that "Teddy" lingsby, a foundling, was substituted for

It was the contention of the two sons of the dead millionaire, fighting "Teddy's" claim on the estate, that he was in reality the illegitimate son of Lillan Anderson, a schoolgiri. They charged that he was born in Chinatown, San Francisco, and was after erward adopted by the Slingsbys and reared as their child.

The court's decision today ended one of most remarkable cases in English irts in years. The original trial con-ued for weeks, 200 witnesses being Many hearings have been held on

The real name of the curly-haired oungster around whom the battle raged Charles Eugene Edward Slingsby, but he came to be known as "Teddy." His father, on his behalf, laid claim to the estate of the Hev. Charles Slingsby, yielding an annual income of more than \$59,000 a year.

Two brothers, Thomas William Slingsby and Alan Peter Slingsby, made the charge of Hiegitimacy.

Mrs. Slingsby admitted on cross-exam-thation in the original suit that a week before the day "Teddy" was supposed to have been born she advertised in a San Francisco paper for an infant for adop-

There was other evidence against her, but the probate Judge ruled in favor of "Teddy" chiefly on the grounds that the youngster bore a remarkable resemblance to his father.

CAMDEN FORTUNE TELLERS TOLD TO QUIT BUSINESS

Chief of Police Orders General Cleanup of "Prophets"

Fortune tellers, prophets and seers of all descriptions have been compelled to retreat from Camden as a result of a crusade started by Chief of Police Grave-nor, of that city, He issued orders today titat all persons who presume to tell what is to happen in the future or sell good tack charms must suspend business immetuck charms must suspend business imme-

Palmists are included in the general clean-up. The chief has received many complaints during the last few weeks from persons who found that several of the persons who found that several of the fortune tellers had made bad guesses. The climax came when the chief learned that one of the professional prophets managed to extract \$3 from a "cop" for a wishing bag. It appears that the "cop" made a number of wishes that didn't come true Finally he wished that the woman who sold him the bag would be driven out of business and he made his own wish come true by reporting her to the chief.

FIRE AT WILOW GROVE, N. J.

Store Burns and Family Escapes Down a Ladder

VINELAND, N. J., March 13.—Fire early today destroyed the large general store and dwelling of Richard Riley, Jr., at Willow Grove, near here. The loss is estimated at \$4000.

rhe flames, which started in the store, spread to the house and cut off the family's escape by the stairway. They were helped by neighbors down a ladder from the roof of a porch.

Girl Coasting Victim May Recover Slight improvement in the condition of 12-year-old Elizabeth Mangold, daughter of Mr. and Mrs. Xavier Mangold, of Jenof air, and airs. Asver stanged, of sen-kintown, who crashed headlong into an automobile while coasting Saturday, gave the physicians some hope that she may recover. She is in the Abington Hospital. The automobile which struck Elizabeth is owned by Charles L. Borie, Jr., of Rydal. Two weeks ago her sister Mary suffered a similar accident. Although she suffered a concussion of the brain, she recovered.

SCHOOL CHILDREN REQUESTED TO AID WAR ON TREE PESTS

Garden Supervisor Sends Battle Outline to Principals

Principals of every school in the city received today from Miss Caro Miller, su-pervisor of school gardens, instructions on how to rid trees of peats. The principals were requested to pass the instruc-tions along to pupils.

Miss Miller's instructions read, in part,

Early spring is the time to catch the enemy sleeping. Remove by hand all the egg masses within reach; those higher up may be scraped off with a sharp-pointed hoe, or from a stepladder, Search care-fully the crevices of the bark upon all the trees along fences, under window sills, cellar windows, porches, all nooks, crevless and sheltered places. Make this search very thorough, for, as stated above, one egg mass overlooked will later hatch out hundreds of caterpillars."

FIRE ENGINE RUNS BACKWARD

Starts Down Hill and Imperils Abington Blaze Fighters

An auto chemical engine imperiled the lives of 15 volunteer firemen of the Ab-ington Fire Company last night when the machine ran backward for 159 yards down the hill on Susquehanna road above Rydal station. Howard Nice, the driver, ceeded in preventing the machine from

supceeded in preventing the machine from leaving the road.

The men were responding to an alarm of fire at the country place of Isaac Silverman in Rydal. At the creet of the hill a part of the driving mechanism broke and the fire engine, weighing five tons, carrying 15 men, started backward down the hill Enforce the road a change to Before the men had a chance to the machine was moving at a speed jump the machine was movin of nearly 30 miles an hour.

SEAL

largest, freshest meat-

iest eggs obtainable in this city.

G. A. R. VETERANS SEND "SMOKES" TO BELGIANS

One Soldier Hopes His Donation "Will Help Cheer Some Boy in the Trenches"

The Belgian Soldiers Tobacco Fund has nearly reached the \$8000 mark-Philadelphia contributed \$1780 in the we weeks of the campaign.

The committee in charge of the fund The committee in charge of the fund is especially impressed with the letters which accompany the contributions of Civil War veterans. Edward Magnin, a G. A. R. veteran of this city, told how the soldiers, "hungry" for tobacco, would trade their daily allowance of food for a piece of tobacco two inches long and one inch wide. The soldiers chewed part of it and smoked the remainder. He sent of it and smoked the remainder. He sent \$2, expressing the hope that it would "help to cheer some boy in the trenches." Other old soldiers, inspired by Magnin's letter, and similar letter, sent similar amounts. A large number of contributions came from women who realize that tobacco is essen-

women who realize that tobacco is essential to the happiness of those who are on the firing line.

It is hoped to raise enough money to supply each soldier with a package containing 50 cigarettes and two ounces of pipe tobacco each week. It will cost about \$50,000 weekly to send the necessary packages to the troops. sary nackages to the troops.

Checks should be made payable to the Belgian Soldiers Tobacco Fund and be

ent to Drexel & Co. Vare Lieutenant to Be Magistrate Governor Brumbaugh announced last night the appointment of atkinson Coa-tello, a Vare lieutenant, to be magistrate in place of David S. Scott.

100 100 100 ROBINSON & CRAWFORD At All Our Stores Where Quality Counts, Low Prices Prevail

Here we give a partial list of the many money-saving opportunities

to be had at "All Our Stores" today, tomorrow and Wednesday. Carton 30c Gold Seal are the

Dozen 25c

Every egg guaranteed fresh, and you can al-ways depend on an R. & C. guarantee.

Fresh Soda Crackers Special Price 6c lb Crisp, freshly baked crackers of the very best quality, at a very

Gold Seal Borax Soap cake 6c Old Dutch Cleanser can . . 8c

Fels Naptha Soap Cake . . 4c Snow Boy Washing Powder Phr. 4c Fairy White Floating Soap Cake 4c Gold Dust Wash Powder Phr. 4c-16c Good Laundry 3c Starch, lb

A good grade of Laundry Starch at a money-saving

30c Well-made 25c Broom, for A very serviceable Broom, its good wearing qualities ap-peals to every particular housekeeper.

You will find the same high quality groceries, the same low prices, and the same courteous service at every Robinson & Crawford store, whether it be located at

21st and Market Streets

Downtown, Uptown, Germantown, Kensington, West Philadelphia. Manayunk, Roxborough, Logan, Oak Lane, Overbrook, Bala, Nar-berth, Ardmore, Bryn Mawr, Lansdowne, E. Lansdowne, Llanerch,

Robinson & Crawford

Grocery Stores for Particular People Throughout the City and Suburbs

An Incident Which Emphasized A Fact

The other day a number of business-men were considering the question of securing publicity for an enterprise of interest solely to business-men, particularly business-executives.

"Which papers shall we advertise in?" was asked. Every man present answered "the Public Ledger."

Two-thirds of their entire appropriation for newspaper advertising was placed with the Public Ledgeranother evidence of the fact that Philadelphia businessmen recognize the Ledger as "The Business-Man's Newspaper."

The Ledger can serve you, and your business. Would you know how? Telephone the Advertising Manager, Walnut or Main, 3000.

PUBLIC & LEDGER

The Business-Man's Newspaper

whace, and there, as usual. Father tool Mother Twilight were putting the roay rays to bed. Mother Twilight that be want tooked Haby Pink Beam into its carde, when, bless your heart, can daughter, Bright Ray, jumped if bed and ran away to earth.

**So the Plower Fairy put the twisted, crumpled little ray into a nice soft earth-bed and ran away to earth.

**So the Plower Fairy put the twisted, crumpled little ray into a nice soft earth-bed and tended her faithfully until, lo and behold! one night a week later I looked out the cloud paiace window and there, blooming in your garden, was a beautiful red rose!

**My rose," breathed Mistress Mary, who was no interested that she forgot to be contrary. "And did Father Sun and Mother Twilight ever, ever forgive?"

**Type," replied the M. I. T. M. "When they saw how beautiful their child had grown to be and how much good she was doing on earth, they forgave her freely, and now each day Father Sun sands down a golden blessing to his trunnt child, and each evening Mother Twilight gives to her its down that the Flower Fairy, who

and tinkled, "what IS. the

the world of my birth I never had the world of my birth I never had the a shaft; but since our escape from man I had kept the party supplied with the same by means of my arrow, and through necessity, had developed a his fegree of accuracy. The previous of had restrung my bow with a piece of heavy gut taken from a huge tiger the Ghak and I had worled and finally supplied with arrow, spear and sword.

that a straw target.

Sagoth had never before seen and arrow, but of a sudden it must as sept over his dull intellect that thing I held toward him was some act of signe of destruction, for he, too.

My shaft was drawn back its full it my eye had centred its sharp upon the left breast of my adver-and then he launched his hatchet

per the close can his natchet had
per given me had borne in upon me the
urget need I had for one.
These which I had purioined at Phutra
had not been able to bring along,
beause their size precluded our conceal-

FARMER SMITH'S ()

MORE ABOUT OUR WONDERFUL CLUB Dear Children-It has been a long time since I have said anything to about our wonderful club and I merely want to ask you today if you

be not think it is re-mark-able that we should get nearly thirty thousand numbers in three months. Some days we get as high as fifteen hundred new members, but your offiter does not get enough letters. You know, of course, how pleased you are when the postman brings you we letter, but when your editor sits down at his desk and only finds sixty

exenty letters from very nearly thirty thousand little children, he some-

wonders if he is working hard enough and doing enough for you. You know, we all want to be helpful and we all love to write letters and we all love to get them. This is a great secret—we are to have this week some stationery for your not and when he wishes to write letters to you he is going to write on his

my own stationery. Your editor has received as high as 320 letters in one day from little hildren, but not in Philadelphia. Now, if you all sit down right now and while you think about it write

has received in Philadelphia over 320 letters in one day. But never has your editor received as many new members in one day a he has in Philadelphia. When we reach fifty thousand members, which we should by the 1st of

editor even a postal card, or a letter, he will be able to say that

by at the very latest and possibly by the 1st of April, we will have to take little rest in order to get our breath. Bo, if you will try as hard as you can to get members into our club that time, we will have to take a vacation of say a week to celebrate the at that our club has 50,000 members.

THE WAY.

Let us all work together and see if your editor cannot get FOUR HUN-ED letters in one day from members and that we can have FIFTY THOU-FARMER SMITH,

FARMER SMITH,

EVENING LEDGER:
I wish to become a member of your
Rainbow Club. Please send me a beautiful Rainbow Button free. I agree
to DO A LITTLE KINDNESS EACH
AND EVERY DAY—SPREAD A
LITTLE SUNSHINE ALL ALONG

Name

Address

Age

School I attend

"Oh, the poor dear," she cried softly, "I'm going to take her home and put her to bed."

If you want to care miney after school and on flaterdays write to Facuus Smith.

Children's Editor, EVENING LEDGER. FARMER SMITH,

ARMER SMITH'S GARDEN BOOK How the Rose Came to Be was Mary couldn't forget the sof the Man in the Moon, so the sat night she perched herself on th star (just to be contrary), and

AND members by the 1st of May.

ter Man in the Moon, please tell in the flowers in my garden got

hich flower," said the M. I. T. M. of me about the rose, the lovely red answered Mistress Mary promptly, as berself for a pretty story. Well," began the M. I. T. M., "just was getting dressed to come out for lith. I ruised the gray shade in my wasce, and there, as usual. Father and Muther Twilight were putting the

red Policeman Northwill. will see." the Flower Place

Our Postoffice Box Well, if here isn't Dennis Dolan



RAINBOW CLUB

baby girl, just 3 weeks old. That makes 30,001 Rain-DENNIS DOLAN

Pa., Esther's cousins, have just joined our Mary Stiffel, Gloucester City, N. J., struck a novel note in the line of drawing when she sketched an iron safe and named the drawing "Safety First." If ONLY it had been in ink, Mary, our members would be seeing it instead of hearing about it! Tillie Dorfman wants to know. about it! Tillie Dorfman wants to know if the Rainbow Club issues a magazine. The club's news is our magazine, Tillie, and if you read it you will keep well informed as to what the club is doing. Edward Tractenberg, South 9th street, is working late and early on the pin money sound, and we know that his success will.

to write and become one of us again. John Deppe and his brother Edward are bugiers in Troop 125 of the Boy Scouts. They have very kindly invited your editor to attend their meetings, which invitation we are delighted to accept. W. Eugene Wilson, Pemberton, N. J. is a very industrious Rainbow, and has made enough money to buy a watch by running errands and doing other things, for which old folks are only too glad to

address. Will you please forward that missing address, young man, so that it may be placed on our index?

Things to Know and Do

swer. This one answer each night will

MATE. I wif you had a dow, what would you

the Rainbows! A ringing handshake to

you, son, and a hearty wish that your stay in our land may be a long Oh, what do you think, Mary Neary, Coral street, told us the grandest secret.

per, 'cause we're afraid we'll wake it up — there — the se-cret's out! It's a

bows! Whenever Es ther Miller, Roxborough, feels blue, she's going to read all the postals that the Rainbows have sent her, and then the sun's coming straight out of the clouds and there'll be a Rainbow in the sky! Ethel and Edna Chambers, of Bustleton,

squad, and we know that his success will measure up to his efforts. Jean Clark. North Broad street, almost forgot us, and then she read so many interesting things about the club members that she just had

pay young folks.

Helen Dragos, Taney street, is an earnest little Pin Money worker, and Rainbow headquarters extend to her a hearty word of encouragement. Lazurus Perskie, Popiar street, inquires as to when he may send drawings in. Drawings may be sent in at any time. Be sure they are made with black ink on white paper! Thomas O'Hara, Fairmount avenue, did not wait to ask—he sent in black-and-white pictures with his application blank. Keep on the lookout for them, Tom, in the art gallery! Herbert Meyers, Erie avenue, is another Rainbow artist who has given heed to the "black-and-white law." Thomas Lockyer sent two well-written stories, but failed to give his address. Will you please forward that pay young folks.

Hereafter question 3 will be only for little folks of 8 years and under to an-

entitle its writer to compete for the prizes 1. Write the history of a shoe. Make as many words as you can from Jerusalem. (Sent in by Florence