SWARTHMORE CO-EDS **DARBY HAS MIDWAY** AT BIG CARNIVAL TO SHUN SHORT SKIRTS

Annual Benefit to Lift \$5500 Mortgage on House of Fire Company No. 1

The biggest carnival that Darby has seen in a long time is luring the residents of that town nightly to the seven-acre stretch of tents and lights at 5th and Main streets. It is the annual benefit of the Darby Fire Commany, No. 1, which is raising a \$5500 mortgage on its new \$15,000 fre-house. About \$1000 is expected by Sat-

urday night, when the carnival closes, Next to the girls' nopularity contest, the biggest thing is the Midway, where there are dog and pony shown, monkey shows, horse shows, music, lights, glitter and fun. There is a motordrown, where motorcyclists do the "dip of death" in a 10-foot saucer and there's a woman who umps down about 150 feet into a tub of

In the popularity contest, Miss Edna Frame is leading with \$610 votes. Others in the contest are the Misses Madeline Kraul, Elizabeth Bird, Mildred Singleton, Eather Bonvall, Elmira Chester, Myrtle Esther Bouwall, Elmira Chester, Myrtle Wiggins and Emma Mechla. The winner will be crowned queen of the carnival Saturday night and will receive a dia-mond ring. Scoond prize is a diamond lavallere and third a gold bracelet. The entries in the keby show are George Thornton, Catherine McIntyre, Joseph Heinery, George W. Ayers, Jr., and Rose Schwalb

Young Women Unite Against Extravagant, Undignified and

Swarthmore co-eds have agreed to taboo excessive and extravagant tendencies in present-day feminine fashions and conform as closely as possible to Friends' ideals of dignity in dress.

Recently the dean of women, members of the board of directors and certain members of the faculty asked the student govarnment association to take up the mat ter of dress with a view of influencing the

ter of dress with a view of influencing the co-ds to refrain from wearing extremely short skirts and other extravagant styles. In explaining the movement for more conservative dress, Dean H. J. Meeteer, of the women's department, said: "Swarthmore College stands first and last for democracy, good taste, simplicity and appropriateness. It discourages everything that is extreme in dress. "If the skirts are excessively short, it naturally expects that its students main-tain a normal length. If walsts are un-duly thin and low at the neck, it has rea-followed in its classrooms and study halls. "We wane the college to be a place to which families of limited means can send th ir sons and daughters, knowing that they will b- on the same plane and foot-ing as the other students. If the rich

One stunning suit is made of navy silk

throly obviated by using a solt full skirt of taffetta with a deep hem of serge. The latter doesn't give the barrel-hoop effect, it puakes the fullness into the proper folds and fastens it there. The same plan is followed on the cost; a flat col-lar of serge tops off a jacket of silk. Silk forms the panels at the back and front, while doth accentuates the curves from

while cloth accentuates the curves from

the slim woman takes as a matter of course. She can have even checked sports coats, when they are carefully and art-fully made. Long lines, especially those

reaching from hip to thigh and from shoul-der to waistline, supple materials, and master tailoring are the secrets of the

The strictly tailored suit for

Father Burned Saving Child Three-year-old Tony Givonia was in hed and on last night at 817 Ernest strent. Wind blew a currain against a lighted gas jet and the flames set the bed aftre pominick, the boy's father, cought ap Tony in his arms and beat out the flames. The boy escaped unhurt, but Dominick was so badly burned that he had to go to St. Agnes Hospital.

·* 11



THE only corset ever made that is so closely and perfectly adjustable that it

INDIVIDUALIZES every figure. Think of the Wonderlift as something different and better, and study it thoroughly.



\$5, \$7.50, \$10 All Good Stores Nemo Hystenic-Fashion Institute, New York



Too Expensive Styles

ALL'S WELL, COUNTRY'S SAFE: FAT LADY'S DAY COMES WITH NEW STYLES

"Times Have Changed Since Mother Was a Girl," and Now "Stouts" Designs in Dresses and Suits Are as Attractive as "Slims"

care to buy.

under arm to waist.

art.

DAME FASHION has always been | ing tailleurs. They turned green in secret at the thought of that chic, well-groomed appearance that is the complement of a smirrt coat suit and becoming hat. Now there are suits as tailored, as semi-tailored looked upon as arbitrary in her edicts; one must always accede to her demands or remain forever dowdy. When the vogue of the debutante slouch and the and as fancy as any heavy woman would emaclated, almost angular female came n, fat ladies sighed, then wept, and, as and serge. Such a combination of ma-terials requires an artist to manage it, or builtness is the result. This is en-tiroly obviated by using a soft, full skirt a last resource, took to eat-and-get-thin

In the words of the poet, "times have changed since mother was a girl"; fat ladies, who used to be resigned to looking like a bag tied in the middle, are rejoicing In a new-found freedom. Their day has come at last. After years of experiment-ing—and observing—the human form divine the designers have evolved a distinct and fashionable series of styles for "stouts."

A glance through the suit department in a large store shows stunning models for the fat woman. Not she of a 40 or a 42 size coat---the real stouts run all the way up to 48. Suits in this size don't look women has a slightly narrower skirt than the fancy models, but this is in propor-tion to the rize and no restriction on style. In other words, the "stouts" are permitted all the kinks and fancies that

up to 48. Suits in this size don't look like plano covers, as one would be led to imagine. The lines ars long and sloping, but not necessarily tailored. Time was when the fat woman who wanted a suit had to make herself con-tented with something strictly tailored. No matter how much her feminine soul longed for frills, and plaits, and ruffles, she must be enwrapped in a closely fitting tailleur, like a mummy in a case. And, nine times out of ten, he tailleur mado her generous curves look more so. What nature had done in the way of too, too solid flesh was accentuated by a thick solid flesh was accentuated by a thick skin of tallored broadcloth or serge. Now, thanks to the noble work of ex-pert designers and fitters, the stout wom-

an may wear all the frills, fancy buttons and plaits that she wants. Even plaits are not denied her, providing her lines are taken into consideration.

"Young fellow you are throwing a bluff," snapped the secret service agent. An elaborate suit for afternoon sions is shown as a proof of what the cos-tumers can do with "stouts." The model is fashioned of African brown taffeta, with a citron-colored collar of faille silk. There "I am going to let you get away with it for I know you are true blue. Don't let 'em wheedle you, lad. Keep a weather eye are as many shirrings, ruffles and buttons are as many shirrings, ruffles and buttons as a alim woman would wear, although the suit itself is a 48. The skirt is fancy, too, but it is the fanciness of design, the result of perfect harmony of line, trim-ming and design. Any heavy woman could wear it and rest assured that she looks as trig as her slender sister. "There is not much to tell." Countess Zeda began a half hour after Monte as-sured her that the Government men were on their way back to New York. They were seated in a secluded corner of the

"You ask if my father represented the The stout woman often had occasion to envy her slender sisters their svelte, cling-I say which Ger-This portion of a

Black Louis was in the act of passing to gun across in front of him from the the gun across in front of him from the left to the right hand so as to get the range without falling when Monte switched off the lights and threw the upper side of the middle turnet into com-plete derivations. lete durkness. A low bird-like sound of exhaustion came from the Countess, and Monte caught her, for she had swooned. A noise Monte

Now, extending along the outer edge of the tower section of the hotel was a mar-row tile ledge, about eight inches wide, which connected the balconies. That a human being should think of using the ledge to the section of the section of the section of the ledge to the section of the section of the section of the ledge to the section of the section of the section of the ledge to the section of the section of

ledge for a footpath was' inconceivable. for the polished coping was slippery when dry, and had been created for ornamental effect. Intropid window cleanors wisely kept off its glazed surface.

"The man's c say; he never can make it," thought Monte aloud. "It's 500 feet from balcony to balcony, a terrible bal-ance to maintain between on a footing as

perilous as ice." With his back to the wall Black Louis was edging slowly toward Monte's win-

dow, where four eyes watched him with foverish emotions. In the moonlight up there against the embattled background Murger looked like a great black spider.

"He has plenty of grit." Monte com-mented admiringly. "Quick! Put out the lights. Louis seen us." the words leaped from the Coun-tess' lips like the crack of a whip. Zeda had seen Murger's arm move, and she caupit a silingse of the steel harrel of

she caught a glimpse of the steel barrel of

revolver in his left hand.

Tell me—I must know." The Countess shuddered, She trembied violently, and at last cried out in anguish: "God in Heaven, No! I loathe him, even more than I loathe my father. Please don't turn away from me. I never ap-proved of them. I was helpless, Don't you understand? Save me from them as you saved me from the Beduin." "Your father?" said Monte aghast. "He is Major Gustav Sigvay, left-hand son of King Otto of Saxe-Wortha, who made him a Baron before his death. Now you know the secret of the Black Forest. My grandmother, a woodcutter's daughter, was the morganatic wife of the petty of breaking glass came up from the rool of the sun parlor, 11 floors below. They all was still, save for voices and som-hurrying footsteps near the night watch Ther was the morganatic wife of the petty ruler. He met her while on a hunting ex-cursion. Poor Lumley knew the secret and they have killed him. They are brutes, man's box on the Boardwalk. Monte al-most carried the Countess to his little balcony where the strong sea air soon revived her. "It was the sight of his pistol that

heartless brutes. In Budapest my cousin, for his dark complexion and sinister character, is known as Black Louis. He is a flend incarnate, who has lived from frightened me," ahe apologized. "I am ready for the worst. Tell him to go back. I will go with him to Japan."

"He is a long way from here now, I fear," said Monte, hoarsely. "Black Louis is done for. He has fallen into another "Jumping Jehoshaphat !" exclaimed onte. "You Hochmeister's daughter? 1

Monte. "You Hochmeister's daughter? 1 can hardly believe my ears. Where is he now? Come! I am going to help you, but we must pull together." "I realize that." she responded with passionate haste. "My father sailed for Europe four days ago en the Oscar II. His nephew Louis and I were to follow him tomorrow. My refusal to accompany my cousin to Japan has convinced him that I have an intrigue with you. Now you know much." "Thank heaven !" breathed the Countess fervently. "I am saved; it's a miracle," "Rather thank the architect of the Grand Hotel Miramar," said Monte dryly. "Now you get back to your rooms in a jiffy and if you are called by any one come to the door with your mind a per-fect blank. Understand now-a perfect blank. No man could take that drop and live. There will be a Coroner's inquest and you must say you knew Black Louis slightly, a chance acquaintance. Let them guess where he fell from. Had he a room

FOR the next five minutes Monte stood

CHAPTER XV

called for help from the hotel office he

would not only compromise the Countess,

MONTE CRISPEN (The Sequel)

A Remarkable Story of the Millionaire-Hero's Adventures in Kensington

'Not much," grinned Monte. "For once

"Not much," grinned Monte. "For once in his life the old Sheikh Tailh was up against it. I had hired his gaug the day before to serenade the Sphins, and they stood logally by ms. However did you get into that mesa?"

set into that mean?" "My father and I were stopping at Shepheard's Hotel in Cairo," she canfided with frankness. "He was putting througa an intrigue for some Russian financiers and wanted me out of sight He forbade my going about. So I secured the dress of an Egyptian woman of the upper classes and went out for daily drives. It was on one of these that my Arab driver betrayed me to the wicked Sheikh, and but for you I might now be in Tailb's harem, somewhere in the Great Sahara Desert. Again bel ami: one good turn deserves another, you Americans say."

A sudden realization of his present predicament swept over Monta. The Countess glanced up at him, the dumb appeal of a new peril in the midst of her eyes. He hesitated a moment then put a blunt question to the woman. "Do you love this archecoundrel, Count Louis? Tell me_I must know."

blackmail."

Monte.

turret.

direction?" he asked.

Pyramids, the centre of a great crowd of Countess Zeda's rooms were on the 12th Arabs. Surely, I thought, they will kill floor of the hotel, located in adjoining tur-

rets.

By ARNOLD GARRY COLM

CHAPTER XIV-Continued

INGLING his room key, Monte Jour-

neved his solitary way to his chamber

I sayed his solitary way to his chamber of sleep, in one of the ocean-front turrets. He was actually chipper, for there was a says of gratification in the realization mat the same roof that sheltered him wered the Countess Zoda. He tipped the eigenfor boy a haif dollar as he stepped out on his floor, at the extreme apex of the failest tower.

the tailest tower. Within his suite of rooms he wrapped binesif is his brocade, dressing rown, and wrat out on his private balcony for a final wrat out on his private balcony for a final more and look at the suif breaking in white laughter along the beach. He must have been there half an hour when his stention was drawn to a violent rapping m the outside door entering his suite from wrate half.

a public hall. Mante went to the door and opened it

Be started back, stunned with surprise at

"Tou!" His startled interjection fell upon ears that were deaf to such conventionalities at the lateness of the hour and the place of rendezvoux. She attempted no excuse, simply shrugged her glorlous shoulders and with fingers pressed close on her full, red lips, glided gracefully into the room.

red lips, glided gracefully into the room. "Not too loud, mon ami," she whisperad archiy. "If the occasion of my visit were less grave than it is, and I was inclined to be funny I might add, whom do you appet, you naughty boy? But I do not feel facetious, and my coming is partly in your interest."

without further apology for her uncon-sentional intrusion, the Countess Zeda sought the embrace of the most comfy easir and fixed her great black eyes

upon Crispen. "It is exceedingly late." Monte sug-rested, slowly regaining his poise. A touch of the old banter of the boulevards caused him to add: "And the contractor who built these walls was no respecter of

"That reminds me," she said, "of my

"That reminds me," she said, "of my evil and jealous cousin Louis. I locked him in my suite in the adjoining turret. He was most rude and threatened all manner of harm against a Mr. Crispen. De not start! He heard you question my chairboy, and followed you to your room. Then he came to me with dreadful ac-custions. He is desperate and armed. I have come to warn my bel ami. I was afraid. We are safe from Louis for the manner."

"You mean for me to turn the key in

mid, just the faintest shadow of a smile crossing her face. "Louis, he fortunately has no wings. He cannot fly across from

my turret to your turret. He can only rage, a thing he can do very well, bel

"Good friend.' " repeated Monte after locking the door. "Twice you have called ms good friend.' Titles are only besto red

me good friend. Titles are only besto Fed when earned. Freshen my wits. The only eyes like yours I can recall were would by an Egyptian woman who——" "Whom you rescued five years ago on the Sharia-el-Harem from a mad Beduin Sheikh." she interrupted with rising emo-tion. "Bel ami, I am she whose face you never saw. You left me at the Mena Here wills you returned to narley with

locks are better than one." she

. . .

ight of his caller.

in the hotel?" "Yes." "Where?" in the middle of the room, planning

"On the 11th floor just below mine." and scheming. He reasoned that if he "Well, I'm dammed." exclaimed Monte. Our luck is in for his own window is vide open. Now skip! Good night, bel nut. See you in the morning."

but he would create unnecessary notoriety for himself. He shut his teeth down hard and walked to one of the windows of the "Good night, mon cher," she whispered, and she field across the two halls and entered her room without meeting any "Your suite of rooms lies in which one.

"Opposite side," she said, rising, and Murger's death brought Agent K. and Agent W. to Atlantic City in a hurry. Black Louis must have walked from the pulling the curtains aside. 'Look, mon ami," sha pointed, "Louis is coming." Above the fifth floor of the Grand Hotel 11th to the 12th floor, for the elevator boy testified at the inquest that the inky-bearded foreigner came in directly after



A \$2 DOG THAT COST \$250 Dear Children-Rcally and truly you ought to have somebody to love.

FARMER SMITH'S GOAT BOOK

for something to eat. Not even a tin can was in sight, but right on the kitchen sink he saw a square white piece of some-

sink he saw a square white piece of some-thing which, upon closer investigation, proved to be a piece of soap. "Ah!" sighed Billy. In a few minutes the soap had disap-peared into Billy's cavernous stomach, and then a thought struck him—his wife had nothing to wash with and he was now even with her. He sat down to await the result

Billy could not help chuckling to himself when he thought of what would happen when his wife came home and found the scap gone. By and by Missus Goat appeared at the back door, and as

Goat appeared at the back door, and as she entered sho greeted Billy. The quick eye of Misuus Goat soon dis-covered that something was wrong—the soap was gone and she suspected Billy of sating it. She said quickly: "My dear, I forgot to tell you that I put some poison in a cake of soap hoping to catch some rats. Have you seen it? Why— why—what's the matter, dear? You look paie." "Oh, mother! mother! I ate that soap." Billy slid off his chair onto the floor.

"Oh, mother ! mother ! I ate that soap." Billy slid off his chair onto the floor. "Be brave and die like a man." sug-gested Missus Goat. Then she disap-peared into the kitchen. In a few min-utes she shouted, "Never mind-I have found the soap with the poison in it-it was all a mistake." "Life is SO sweet," said Billy. "I did not want to die of soap when I am needed av much at the front."

The Question Box

Dear Farmer Smith—What does the po of gold at the end of the rainbow mean ALICE MATLACK.

The pot of gold at the end of the rain-bow stands for faith, hope and happiness, t stands for the things we must keep on when and trains to be the standard to be th

It stands for the things we must keep on trying and trying to possess, even when things happen that make us think there is no faith and hope and happiness. Faith, you know, is believing in people and things, hope is looking forward for the best, and happiness—well, that doesn't need explanation. All our lives we must seek to find this "pot of gold," and if we do not think we are succeeding—why, right at that time out minds and hearts are so much the better for having tried.

Dodge Ball Scores

H. M. STANTON SCHOOL. TUESDAY'S GAMES.

WEDNESDAY'S GAMES.

Stamps for Rainbow Collectors

PHILA, STAMP CO.

has differen 21 South 17th St

mized for 80 etc.; 1000 all different for new price list of 500 different "Dime

9 point

Wins by forfallu

West Hortter street.

Sniff! Sniff!

result.

Billy Bumpus' Revenge

Countess Zeda, known at the Grand Hotel Miramar by the name of Goodrich, was not even called as a witness. A local detective saw her and she knew so little about the dead man that he apologized profumely and left ber in peace. Her mald, Pauline, fortunately had been out the night before. The Coroner's Jury brought botel.'

in a verdict; "Death by secidental fallfrom his, window in a Boardwalk "Lucky escape for you." said Agent W.

open."

hotel rotunda.

me is his buying two tickets for Japan. There surely is a woman at the bottom of it all." "I doubt it," said Monte determined to save Zeda. "His engaging passage for two was probably a blind."

The more you love the stronger this "something inside of you" becomes, so that after a while you will learn to love everybody and everything.

As your arm grows strong by exercise so your heart grows strong by loving.

I fell in love once. The object of my affection was an ordinary, everyday puppy dog. Two-thirds of him were feet, a leg being on the north, east, south and west corners of him, and his tail was northeast, northwest, southeast, southwest, according to which may the bone was he was cating.

Well, I paid the woman \$2 for the dog, and when I took him home I faced a whole room of relatives and friends, who took a violent dislike to the dog.

Ah, me! It's nice to be loved, even by a dog, and the more my relatives and friends remonstrated, the more the dog licked my hand.

The dog, whom I called "Buster," was part bulldog and the rest-just dog. His jaws were made for a purpose, which is clearly shown when I itemize the bill for the damage done:

	Scalskin jacket (left on the clothes line) Carpet	150.00 65.00
ģ	Revarnishing floors and doors	25.00
		\$250.00

I do not want to discourage you from having a pet, but if you do have one, examine his jaws carefully before buying him.

The world wouldn't be the world without something or somebody to love, and if you have a pet dog, take him to the Second Annual Show of the "Just Plain Dog Association," to be held at Horticultural Hall, between 1 and 10 o'clock, tomorrow, May 18th.

I am informed that every dog gets a prize, and while it may not please you, it may please the dog. FARMER SMITH,

happy !

you may call on us. We would like to know the addresses of some hospitals to

Estelle Potashnick, head of the Rain

bow Carnations, tells about a beautiful walk taken by her members not long ago. She says: "Our girls had a lovely walk. We went toward Tuckahoo. We passed little brooks and watched the water shin-ing in the sun.

Things to Know and Do

Name one city or town in which you do not live, and tell why you would like to live there.

2. What spring flower is the name of little girl? (For little folks.)

FARMER SMITH, EVENING LEDGER: I wish to become a member of your Rainbow Club. Please send me a beau-tiful Rainbow Button free. I agree to DG A LITTLE KINDNESS EACH AND EVFRY DAY — SPREAD A LITTLE SUNSHINE ALL ALONG THE WAT.

THE WAY. Name Address Age School 1 attend......

It's nice to be loved-even by a dog. Children's Editor, EVENING LEDGER. 1.6

port at faithful inter-

vals to "our postof-fice." Helena has missed but two half

Our Postoffice Box

know the addresses of some hospitals to which we may send postals." We appreciate very much your kind offer, Rainbow Roses. We will keep it tucked away carefully in our mental treasure box. Here are addresses of some Philadelphia hospitals: Philadelphia Gen-oral, 34th and Pine streets; Children's Homsopathic, Franklin and Thompson streets; St. Joseph's, 17th street and Girard avenue, and Jewish, York road and Oiney avenue. Address all cards in care of the Children's Ward. You might ad-dress them to "Any Little Child Who Likes Pictures." We know you will be the means of making some little hearts very happy !



HELENA SCHLAG days at school this lwo-year perfect attendance record at since a school. Leonard Bitterman is an-sther pinner member who, though occu-ned with the affairs of an energetic roung lad such as himself, never neglects to forward an occasional line to let us know that he is still working for the

Branch Club News

Branch Club News The Rainbow Roses and the Rainbow strations had a wonderful plenic our they rode to a great big omni-se to a place where the greats was great in a place where the great with the robust they had a feast fit for a king had a deal of the robust of the stration of the great in the Rainbow" had a deal of the Rainbow" had in general to be alive, and very happy articles that "the Rainbow" had in general to be alive, and very happy articles that "the Rainbow" had in general to be alive, and very happy articles that "the Rainbow" had in general to be alive, and very happy articles that "the Rainbow" had in general to be alive, and very happy articles the held wing report. "Our meet any we have decided to have a fund the minimum the are in aged of things.

German Governmen man Governmen "Is it possible that my dear, sweet, lov-ing wife played a joke on me?" Billy pamphiet was drafted by Poor Lumley for a delicate propaganda handled by my Bumpus was asking himself as he sat under the willow tree on his way home. "I must be getting great, for I have so much trouble. I tell you it takes a lot of unworthy father some years ago. Read ourage to go to war. Everybody is pick-ing on me now that I am needed at the ront. I can smell the smoke!"

Zeda handed Monte a printed circular, evidently the first page of a leaflet, writ-ten in German, a free translation of which follows: Sniff! Sniff! Billy arose suddenly and started for his home. When he reached the back porch he found the door open and he walked in. No one was in sight, so he looked around

CONTINUED TOMCRROW.

. . .

TOP- EDNA FRAME MODLE-ELIZABETH DIRD BUTTOM-MYRTLE WIGGINS

DARBY POPULARITY

CONTEST

These are some of the young

women whose friends wish to see crowned as oveen of the carni-val being held for the benefit of

Darby Fire Company No. 1.

fore going to his room, asked about an-other guest and what part of the hotel he

"Was the guest Mr. Crispen?" inquired

Agent K. pointedly, "Don't hesitate, Mr. Crispen won't mind."

"It was Mr. Crispen he asked after," said the clerk, "and I told him he had the 12th floor middle turret."

was quartered in.

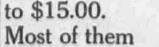


Boys of the Rainbow Club

and the Beta Kappa Beta fraternity

> Let Contine Bille The bronze fraternity pin is free. Ask for the Boys' Dept.

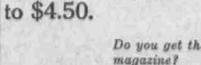
Norfolk Suits \$5.00, \$6.50, \$7.50

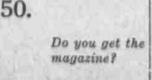


have two

knickerbockers. Wash Suits,

3 to 8 years, \$1.50, \$2.00, \$2.50





Chestnut St.







A troutist, handling with their can man