EVENING LEDGER-PHILADELPHIA, WEDNESDAY, MAY 24, 1916.

BY EDGAR RICE BURROUGHS

EAT

Author of the Tarzan Tales

ETNOPESS. Paulvitch. the Russian. encapes from Arics to London. Distance with him Akut. the are the stream of the sec. Jack of the father early life in the lungie. are own who has been kept in isnor-are own who has been kept in isnor-are own who has been kept in isnor-are own who has been kept in the inner. are own who has been kept in the inner. are own of the father early life in the lungie. are filled Paulvitch. There alot kills an American crook, and the two files into the inner.

<text><text><text><text><text><text>

CHAPTER XI-Continued

T GAVE slowly at first. Then there was a ripping as if parted from the trunk. Releasing her hold, Meriem dropped among the foliage beneath, clutching for a new support. She found it a dozen feet below

the broken limb. She had fallen thus many times before. so that she had no particular terror of a fall-it was the delay which appalled her most, and rightly, for scarce had she scrambled to a place of safety than the body of the huge ape dropped at her side and a great, hairy arm went about her

waist. Almost at once the other ape reached his companion's side. He made a lunge at Meriem, but her captor swung her to one side, bared his fighting fangs, and growled

ide, bared his fighting tange, and growied ominously. Meriem struggled to escape. She struck at the hairy broast and bearded cheek. She hastened her strong, white teeth in one energy forearm. The ape cuffed her viciously across the face, then he had to turn his attention to his fellow, who quite widently desired the prize for his own. The captor could not fight to advantage upon the swaying bough, burdened as he was by a equirming, struggling captive, so he dropped quickly to the ground beneath. The other followed him, and here they fought, occasionally abandoning their duel to pursue and recapture the girl, who took every advantage of her captors' preoccupa-tion in battle to break away in attempted escape, but always they overtook her, and escape, but always they overtoolt her, and first one and then the other possessed her as they struggled to tear one another to ses for the prize.

Often the girl came in for many blows that were intended for a hairy foe, and once she was felled, lying unconscious while the apes, relieved of the distraction of detaining her by force, tore into one another in fierce and terrible combat.

Above them screamed the little monkeys, racing hither and thither in a frenzy of bysterical excitement. Back and forth over the battlefield flew countless birds of gorgeous plumage, squawking their hoarse cries of rage and defiance. In the distance a lion roared.

The larger bull was slowly tearing his antagonist to pieces. They rolled upon the ground, biting and striking. Again, erect upon their hind legs, they pulled and tugged ground, like human wrestlers, but always the giant fangs found their bloody part to play, until more bestial than the beasts', as he dropped

both combatants and the ground about them Meriem through it all lay still and unfound a permanent hold upon the ground. At last one found a permanent hold upon the ingular of the other, and thus they went down for the last time. For several minutes they lay with scarce a struggle. It was the larger bull who arose alone from that last embrace.

Integer bull who arose alone from that last embrace. It was the shock himself. A deep growl rumbled from his hairy throat. He waddled back and forth between the body of the girl and that of his vanquished foe. Thus he stood upon the latter and gave tongue to his bideous challenge. The little monkeys broke, screaming, in all directions as the errifying noise broke upon their ears. The gorgeous birds took wing and fiel. One again the lion roared, this time at a greater distance. The great ape waddled once more to the sirl's side. He turned her over upon her back, and, stooping, commenced to sniff and listen about her face and breast. She lived. The monkeys were returning. They came in swarms, and from above hurled down insuits upon the victor. The ape showed his displeasure by baring his teeth and growling up at them. Then he stooped and, lifting the girl to his shoulder, waddled of through the jungle. In his wake followed the angry mo.

question his right to his prey. They met head-on like two charging bulls, to go down together, tearing and striking. Korak forgot his knife. Rage and bloodlust such as his could be satis-fied only by the feel of hot flesh between rending fangs, by the gush of new life blood against his bare skin, for though he tid not realize it Korak the Kuller, was

CHAPTER XII

Akut, King

KORAK, returning from the hunt, heard the jabbering of the excited monkeys. He knew that something was seriously amiss. Histah, the snake, had doubtless coiled his slimy folds about some careless Manu.

elde The youth hastened ahead. The mon keys were Mariem's friends. He would help them if he could. He traveled rapidly along the middle terrace. In the tree by Meriem's shelter he deposited his trophies of the hunt and called aloud to her. There

was no answer.

was no answer. He dropped quickly to a lower level. She might be hiding from him. Upon a great branch where Meriem often swung at indoient ease he saw Geeka propped against the tree's great bole. What could it mean? Meriem had never left Geeka thus alone before. Korak picked up the doil and tucked it in his belt. He called again, more loudly, but no Meriem answered hig'summons. In the distance the jabbering of the excited Manus was grow-ing less distinct. tirely unafraid. Could their excitement be in any way

connected with Merlem's disappearance? The bare thought was enough. Without deep into the savage heart. Korak had not needed her aid, for the walting for Akut, who was coming slowly great buil had been already as good as dead, with the blood gushing from his torn swung rapidly in the direction of the chat-tering mob. But a few minutes sufficed to jugular: but Korak rose, smiling, with a word of approbation for his helper. How tall and fine she was! Had she changed suddenly within the few hours of

overtake the rearmost. At sight of him they fell to screaming and pointing downward ahead of them. his absence, or had his battle with the ape affected his vision? He might have been looking at Meriem through new eyes, for and a moment later Korak came within sight of the cause of their rage. the many startling and wonderful surprises

The youth's heart stood still in terror as he saw the limp body of the girl across his gaze revealed. the hairy shoulders of a great ape. That she was dead he did not doubt; and in that instant there areas within him a some-

her in her father's village, a little Arab girl, he had no means of knowing; for time thing which he did no try to interpret, nor could have, had he tried. But all at once the whole world seemed to centre in that is of no import in the jungle, and so he had kept no track of the passing days. But he realized, as he looked upon her now, that she was no longer such a little tender, graceful body-that frail, little body -hanging so pitifully limp and helpless across the bulging shoulders of the brute. He knew then that little Meriem was his girl as he had first seen puaying with Geeka beneath the great tree just within the palisade.

world-his sun, his moon, his stars-with her going had gone all light and warmth The change must have been very gradual to have eluded his notice until now. And what was it that had caused him to and happiness. A groan escaped his lips, and after that a series of hideous roars, realize it so suddenly? His gaze wandered from the girl to the

The SONOFTARZAN THE CHEERFVL CHERVB These war-like nations make me sich; They're egotistical, I lummetlike in mad descent toward the per gvess, The bull ape turned at the first note of What makes them think they have a right. To get our world in such a mess?

> sody of the dead bull. For the first time there flashed to his understanding the ex-planation of the reason for the girl's at-tempted abduction.

Korak's eyes went wide and then they closed to narrow slits of rage as he stood glaring down upon the abyenial brute at his feet. When next his glance rose to Meriem's face a slow flush suffused his own. did not realize it. Korak, the Killer, was fighting for something more compelling than hate or revenge—he was a great male fighting another male for a she of his own Now, indeed, was he looking upon her through new eyes-the eyes of a man look-ing upon a maid. Akut had come up just as Merlem had

speared Korak's antagonist. The exultation of the old ape was keen. He strutted, stiff-So impetuous was the attack of the manape that he found his hold before the an-thropold could prevent him-a savage hold, legged and truculent, about the body of the fallen enemy. He growled and up-curved his long, flexible lip. His hair bristled. He was paying no attention to with strong jaws closed upon a pulsing jugular, and there he clung, with closed eyes, while his fingers sought another hold Merlem and Korak.

upon the shaggy throat. It was then that Merlem opened her Back in the uttermost recesses of his litayes. At the sight before her they went

Back in the uttermost receases of nis lit-tle brain something was stirring—some-thing which the sight and smell of this great bull had aroused. The outward mani-festation of the germinating idea was one ide. "Korak!" she cried. "Korak! My Korak! been that you would come! Kill him, I knew that you would come! Kill him, Korak! Kill him." And with flashing eyes and heaving bosom the girl, coming to her feet, ran to Korak's side to encourage him. of bestial rage, but the inner sensations were pleasurable in the extreme. The scent of the great bull and the sight of his huge and hairy figure had wakened in the heart Nearby lay the Killer's spear, where he had fung it as he charged the ape. The girl saw it and snatched it up. No faint-ness overcame her in the face of this battle of Akut a longing for the companionship of his own kind. So Korak was not alone undergoing a change.

And Merlem? She was a woman. It is woman's divine right to love. Always she had loved Korak. He was her big brother. nrimeval at her feet. For her there was no hysterical reaction from the nerve strain Mericin alone underwent no change. She was still happy in the companionship of her Korak. She still loved him-as a sister loves an indulgent brother-and she was of her own personal encounter with the bull. She was excited, but cool and en-Her Korak was battling with another

Mangani that would have stolen her; but she did not seek the safety of an overhanging very, very proud of him. In all the jungle there was no other creature so strong, so bough, there to watch the battle from afar. "Meriem," he whispered, and his volce as a she Mangani would have done. In-stead, she placed the point of Korak's spear against the bull-ape's side and plunged it

was husky as he laid a brown hand upon her bare shoulder. "Meriem" Suddenly he crushed her to him. She looked up into his face, laughing, and then he bent and kissed her full upon the mouth. She was glad, too, so she put her arms

about the Killer's neck and kissed him again and again. Then, discovering Geeka in his belt, she transferred it to her own ossession, kissing it as she had kissed

Korak. Korak wanted to say something. He wanted to tell her how he loved her; but the emotion of his love choked him, and the vocabulary of the Mangani was lim-

How long it had been since he had found Then came an interruption. It was from Akut-a sudden, low growl, no louder than those he had been giving vent to the while he pranced about the dead buil, nor haif so loud in fact; but of a timbre that bore straight to the perceptive faculties of the jungle beast ingrained in Korak. It was a warning.

Korak looked quickly up from the glori-Now his other faculties awoke. His ears, his nostrils were on the alert. Something

ras coming! The Killer moved to Akut's side. Meriem was just behind them. The three stood dke carved statues gazing straight into dke carved statues gazing straight into the loafy tangle of the jungle. The noise that had attracted their attention increased, and presently a great ape broke through inderbrush a few paces from where

stood. they. The beast halted at sight of them. He gave a warning grunt back over his shoul-der, and a moment later, coming cautiously, another bull appeared. He was followed by others-both bulls and females, with young, until two score hairy monsters stood glaring at the three. It was the tribe of the dead king ape. Akut was the first to speak. He pointed to the body of the dead bull.

udience and the confounding of Korak brief resume of his former victories, of his prowess, and of what he was about to do to this puny Tarmangani. Then he charged.

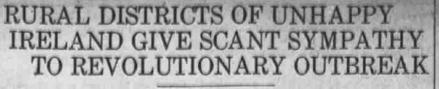
With clutching fingers and wide-opened laws he came down upon the waiting Korak with the speed of an express train. Korak

"Kagoda" inquired Korak, as he sent the bull down once more. Again the stubbern bull essayed to scram-

(CONTINUED TOMORROW.)

ured in Tragedy

FOR DEATH OF CHILD



Promise of Bright Future and Co-operative Movement Shattered by Insurrection

By ELLEN ADAIR Written especially for Evening Largess. NEAR ENNISCORTHY, May 3.

In journeying through the rural districts of unhappy Ireland, I think I have dis-covered one thing-this insurrection does not represent the real spirit of Ireland. The great majority of the insurrectionists have been dupes, with no real conception of what they were fighting for. It seems to me that the men who truly typify the part which Ireland is playing in this great worldwar are such heroes as the Dublin Fusilliers, leaping from their boats into a hurricane of fire on the sands of Beach V, at the Dardenelles; the Muster Fusilliers, facing certain death with a laugh on their lips and a great pride in their eyes; men such as Lieutenant Mike O'Leary, who saved his company, killed' eight Germans single-handed, and captured a fortified podulon; the incorruptible Irish prisoners of war, who turned their backs on Sir Roger Casement. These are the men who stand Casement. These are the men who stand for Ireland and her old indomitable spirit today.

RURAL DISTRICTS LOYAL.

In the rural districts the majority of the Irish appear to be loyal. They plod along peacefully with their occupations. ' 'Th strange the ongoin's o' thim Sinn Feiner boys!" they say, "Shure 'tis divilmint that leads thim on!"

In a tiny village near Dublin I saw a curious thing occur. Two insurrectionists, gun in hand and badge on arm, were harranguing the villagers loudly. Their language was hardly of a repeatable nature. Around a distant bend in the road came a rather loud in the matter o' talkin' rather loud in the matter o' talkin'!" And then it was that terrible Emily ap-peared into view. She was a huge 15-pounder, calculated to blow up an entire village if need be, her great gray noge cocked skyward in tipsy fashion. I must confess that the sight of Emily made my blood run cold. There was such an in-tensely businesslike air about her, as though her bite would be even worse than her hark party of soldlers, marching rapidly, With one wild glance the Sinn Feiners skipped inside a garden gate, dexterously dropped their rifles in the bushes and their rebel badges in the busnes and their rebel badges in the long grass, picked up rakes and some gardening implements and started working industriously. The villagers broke up and retreated. As the soldiers passed the little orchard, pink with apple blossoms and scented with the flowers of spring, they planed at the two industrious randomers her bark.

glanced at the two industrious gardeners rather curiously. But the gardeners touched their hats in all deference to "the military," and the military passed on.

Much fighting is reported to have oc-curred near this place, at Enniscorthy, a town about 70 miles gouth of Dublin. It was here that the awful battle of Vinegar Hill was fought in 1798. I never shall forget my first sight of an armored train in Ireland as it wound its

died off in the distance, and the only sound was the gentle gurgling of a little brook in whose waters the speckled trout were leaping. Forget-me-nots and primroses made the tall grass on the banks one dazzling blur of blue and yellow. The priests forgot their curlosity and resumed the telling of their beads and their daily vocations. The irish measuris went back to their cabing way along the quiet railway line, a queer, natched-up affair, but one sufficiently ous to strike terror into the hearts of the Irish peasants went back to their cabins The simple Irish peasants rushed to the and took up their simple tasks.

doors of their thy cabins to look at "the craythur!" They crossed themselves re-peatedly the while it slowly steamed past and murmured prayers to their saints for deliverance. "Shure 'tis the divil' in hell himself that'd be after makin' the onholy contraption!" cried a little old woman ex-citedly. And a "contraption" it indeed citedly. And a contraption it indeed was, though serviceable. An ancient en-gine dragged two or three steel trucks be-hind, armored with pierced sheets of iron and painted a slate-gray. In the last wagon a tackle of scaffold-poles had been Irish history, one reads with many shudders the tragic recital of suffering and pain. A few months before the outbreak of war hastily put together for the slinging aboard of a couple of quick-firers, and beside them sat an emergency crew of cheerful Tommles.

20 years' time, Ireland would be the most The sun shone on this astounding spec prosperous country in the British Empire Today it is sad, indeed, to reflect that Irishmen themselves have shattered the tacle. Inquisitive priests were peering at the train, which now had slowed down at a signal. Brown-faced peasants were standing open-mouthed and one of the en-



ATLANTIC CITY SHOWS INDICATIONS OF NEAR APPROACH OF SUMMER

10.00

Smaller Hotels Furbishing Up in Anticipation of the Bustling Throng of Pleasure Seekers.

LARGE WEEK-END CROWD

ATLANTIC CITY, May 24 .- Hurriad preparations by the owners of the el avenue hotels and boarding houses to have thom in readiness for guests by the and of this week indicate the near approach of the summer season. Painters, paperbangers and awning makers, are as busy as bees, and in

a few days most of the "summer" hotels will throw their doors open for the expected will throw their doors open for the expected crowds. The big hotels, especially those which line the beach, attract guests all the year round and help to spread the fame of Atlantic City, but the smaller hotels are really the bons and sinsw of this resort. If it were not for these places, which pro-vide accommodations for the masses at a moderate price, there would be none of the hustling, bustling crowds here in the sum-mer time. mer time.

mer time. As many hotels have made special rates for board from next Saturday until after Memorial Day, big crowds are expected at this week-end, and many of these visitors will linger on for a week or two, if the weather keeps pleasant. Cottages are rent-ing rapidly, and there will be few, if any, vacant here this summer. Just at present there are numerous visitors here, examining cottages. Notwithstanding the brisk mar-ket for rentals, the prices asked for the average summer residences are no higher than in past years.

than in past years. The cool weather of the last week has brought out many oddities in wraps. Wosense of humor was crying: "Shure have ye seen our Enniscorthy Emily back there? "Tis a handsome colleen that she is, though brought out many oddities in wraps. Wo-men have been resurrecting the silk sweat-ers, much in vogue last summer, but many of them are now trimmed with fur. A faw knitted coats, of brilliant coloring, have also been noticed. The old styls jersey, button-less and put on by pulling over the head, clinging to the body as close as a porous plaster, are also being worn. Many of them are made of silk, but all are of subdued ints. The men have been directing into tints. The men have been digging into camphorated chests and dragging out heavy overcoats to wear in the evening, and many raincoats are worn for warmth.

I understand that Emily and the armored Mr. and Mrs. John J. Hitschler, of West Philadelphia, are at a beach front hotel for an extended stay. Mrs. Hitschler is recuptrain between them, when they finally reached their destination, broke down the confidence of the rebels, who surrendered erating from an illness resulting from an Nor could one wonder at it! And the accident weird-looking train steamed slowly back, a strange gray shape on the glorious green of the Irish countryside. Its deep rumble

died off in the distance, and the only sound

accident. Joseph a Robbins, a Philadelphia attorney, ran down last Sunday and rented apart-ments in Chelsea for four months. Mrs. Margaret Freelick and her daugh-ters, the Misses Marie and Adeline Freelick, of West Allegheny avenue, have opened their Chelsea cottage for the summer. Thomas Durham well-known in Philadel.

Thomas Durham, well-known in Fhiladel-phia political circles, was a visitor last Sunday and arranged for an extended stay,

beginning next week. Thomas Curley has been here for a few days and has arranged to bring down his family for the summer early in June. Mr. and Mrs. Carl Schulte and their daughters, Mrs. Elsa Perrin and Miss Lil-lian Schulte, of Chester avenue, have opened their Marion avenue cottage and will re-main until September.

PUMPING STATION **BOON TO OAK LANE**

Sewers May Now Be Laid. Great Increase in Property Values

The completion of the Oak Lane sewage pumping station, at 69th avenue and Broad street, makes possible now the building of sewers required to develop Oak Lane. In discussing the improvement today Director Datesman, of the Department of Public Works, said: "The northern and western portions of

tion, which is a small ornate stone build-ing, conforming in design to the surround-ing residences and placed in an attractive setting of walks, grass and shrubbery, is so

located and constructed that the city is now enabled to build the sewers required to de-velop this section. ' "The total cost of this improvement was

\$200,000 per annum, forming a striking contrast to the \$1200 which the city now

\$19,300 and to maintain it will require

Promotion in Subjects Needs of schools according to that part of Oak Lane have had their a

\$200,000

receives."



The bull ape turned at the first hote of this new and menacing voice, and as he turned a new flame was added to the rage and hatred of the Killer, for he may that the creature before him was none other than the king ape which had driven him away from the great anthropoids to whom he had looked for friendship and asylum. Dropping the body of the girl to the ground, the bull turned to battle anew for ground, the bull turned to battle anew for possession of his expensive prize; but this time he looked for an easy conquest. He, too, recognized Korak. Had he not chased him away from the amphitheatre without even having to lay a fang or paw upon him? With lowered head and bulging shoulders he rushed headlong for the smooth-skinned creature who was daring to question his right to his new. uestion his right to his prey.

You will remember, children dear, that we started our wonderful club on the 24th of November-the day before Thanksgiving. That makes us six months old this very day. We feel like poking our chubby hands in our eyes and trying to put our foot in our mouth-isn't it great to be six months old!

And-

What do you think we have done in those happy six months?

We have gained 50,000 members, many of them far ahead in their studies,

of what they were before they joined our wonderful club. Lots and lots of children who were unhappy have been made happy by having

been given something to do.

Little ones who have been in bed for many years have been happy reading about what YOU are doing.

We are now going to rest and make our members active and in the fall we shall start again and get more members, perhaps 100,000 by Christmas. We shall see.

If there is anything you think of which will help our members, we wish you would sit down and write to us about it. If there is anything you do not like about the club we would like to hear of that, too. This club is just what you make it. We are always glad to receive letters and you must not say that there is nothing for you to do.

Write a letter. Tell us how you would compose an editorial, or talk like this. Or write and tell us how happy you think your editor ought to be to have 50,000 members.

We thank you each and every one for your kindness, your thoughtfulness and some day soon we will tell you how our club is spreading all over the United States, we will then remind you that we told you that cities all over the country would look to the children of Philadelphia as MODELS and they are doing that very thing.

Isn't it grand to be a member of our wonderful club?

Your editor thinks so.

FARMER SMITH, Children's Editor.

Our Postoffice Box

Dear Rainbows-Cleanliness and beauty Eva Paul is a shy little Rainbow who go hand and hand, so now that we're clean wouldn't dream of meeting "everybody all at once" realy and truly, but she doesn't



mind a bit looking at 50,000 children from the shelter of the Post-office window. It isn't half bad, little girl hair bad, little girl Rainbows, so please do send your pictures. Catherine Murray, of Danville, Pa., has promised likenesses of herself and her little baby nicce, who has just moved to Phila-deiphia. Dorothy Hatnes will send hers

<text><text><text><text><text><text> Here are your orders for tomorrow: deiphia. Dorothy Haines will send hers shortly. Miriam Koe-nig favored us with a

A PAUL very pretty little snap abot of herself and her sister Mary and her brother Bertram. Unfortunately, it is too dim to reproduce. Won't you please, Mirlam, send us another plainer one?

shortest way to get to "Buffalo Bill's Show" Without getting into a very big crowd? JOHN HAYES, 3937 Pine street.

The shortest and least-crowded routs to Buffalo Bill's Show" from your honte is as follows: Walk to 20th street, take the 44 follows: Walk to 10th street, take the our marked 17 and ask for a transfer when paying your fare. Get off at 20th and Market streets. Walk one block north on foth street to Arch street. Here on the partheast corner of Büth and Arch streets. This car marked 34. This car turns up foth street. Stay on until you reach 19th street and Hunthur Park avenue. Then her off. Right there, spread out before fou as that you can't possibly miss H, you will find "Bullalo Bill's show."

we're going to be beautiful. The most beautiful things I know of besides cleanfaced girls and boys are gardens. I want lots of gardens in my great big house, and YOU are going to make them for me. They are going to be Rainbow gardens in honor of your great and wonderful club. It will take two days to make them.

Clean-Up Week Orders!

This is going to be a very funny story, so sit up straight and get comfortable, for Korak, mighty fighter, has killed your king," he grunted. "There is none greater in all the jungle than Korak, son of Tar-zan. Now Korak is king. What bull is greater than Korak?"

no one can laugh who stoops over. Well, the day had come for the Frogville school to close and Willie Hop Toad was to speak his plece right after the Frog-Korak advanced to meet the monster

ville Chorus sang their little song. The Frog Boys had it in their heads that they were going to make things interesting for Willie and when he got up and cleated his throat Jack Frog snickered and Miss Frances Frog, the teacher, pounded the desk se hard the electric light shook. When everything was so quiet you could have heard t pin from your grandmother's worknor did he have long to wait. His antago-nist paused only for sufficient time to pernist paused only for sufficient time to per mit him to recount for the edification of th

heard r pin from your grandmother's work-basket drop from the Washington Monu-ment, Willie Hop Toad got up and recited: "Once upon a time there was a little boy, and he went out into the woods and he met a lion. The lion opened his mouth to eat the little boy and the little boy put his hand in the lion's mouth and grabbed him by the tail and turned him inside out." "Wasn't the lion brave to let him do it ?"

whispered Jack Frog so loud every one

After singing 'Fly Time is Coming in the Merry Month of June," the school was dis BUT the Frog Boys were busy all sum-mer and you shall hear about their pranks.

How a Little Girl Learned to Remember

By RUTH FRANKEL, are il years. Betty Haynes was a very forgetful little girf. That was her worst fault. She would come home from school without her books, and when she reached home would say to her mother, "Oh. mother, I left them in school." When she was sent to the process her mother, "Oh. mother, I left them in school." When she was sent to the grocery school." When she was sent to the grocery store for sugar she would bring butter, and then say to her mother that she forgot. When she was sent to the dry goods store for white cotton she would bring black. At last she became so forgetful that father and mother couldn't stand it any longer. They would shake their heads sadly and say. "I don't know what will become of Betty if she soon doesn't set cured of her trickled from nose and mouth. The crow that had cheered him on at first with sav Betty if she soon doesn't get cured of her age yells, now jeered him-their approba-tion was for the Tarmangani. "Kagoda?" inquired Korak, as he sent

bad habit.

out she came down without it and said, " but she came down without it and said, "I forgot it." Whenever she asked any one about the house to get her something she always got the same answer, "I forgot." She spoke to her mother, but her mother answered that she did the same thing to them and that when she stopped forgetting things they would, too. The next day when her mother sent her for even she howerth home SUGAP So

for sugar she brought home SUGAR when that night she asked Jane for her doll

when that night she asked sume for her don she received it. She remembered and they remembered, she forgot and they forgot. At last Betty had learned to remember [

Dodge Ball Scores E. M. STANTON SCHOOL. MONDAY'S GAME.



What President of the United States does Tepresent? (Sont in by Dan

AT CIVIC EXPOSITION State Will Be Asked for \$500,000 Appropriation to Give Aid He, too, was growling. In his mind a plan was revolving. To close with this power-ful, untired brute after having just passed through a terrific battle with another of his kind would have been to tempt defeat. to Children PLEA FOR PROMOTIONS He must find an easier way to victory. Crouching, he prepared to meet the charge which he knew would soon come;

One in Six Had to Go Over Subjects in Which They Failed

Five hundred thousand dollars will be appropriated by the State to educate physi-ally and mentally defective children, if a proposed bill, now in the hands of the Public Education and Child Labor Association, gets through the Legislature. This money would be apportioned to the several school districts in sums of \$400 for each teacher employed for the instruction of

did not move until the great arms swung to embrace him, then he dropped low be-neath them, swung a terrific right to the side of the beast's jaw as he side-stepped children 4 years or more over age for their grade in a special class. In circulars distributed at the Commercial Museum, where the Philadelphia day and Tomorrow Civic Exposition is

ing held, it is asserted that last year 17,000 children in this city's elementary schools failed to be promoted.

"That means that virtually one in six uptis had to go back over not only subjects pupils had to go back over not only subjects in which they had failed but also in which they had passed." is a statement taken from the circular. "This discourages chil-dren, and more than anything else makes them dislike school work. It costs the city each year thousands of dollars to instruct pupils a second time in subjects which they have already mastered, and the number of pupils held hack adds to the problem of pupils held back adds to the problem of The crowd chool congestion."

The association suggests that pupils be The association suggests that pupies to promoted by subjects rather than by grades. Let them advance in the subjects they have passed and continue with the studies in which they have "flunked." ad-vises the society, and it maintains that in every elementary school in Philadelphia pro-motion by subject could be established in the 5th. 6th, 7th and 5th grades without any great difficulty.

PLAN SPECIAL CLASSES

The proposed bill stipulates that it shall be the duty of the board of school directors

The proposed bill stiplintus that is many be the duty of the board of school directors in every school district where there are 10 or more children four years or more over age for their grade to establish special classes for their education and training. "Very creditable efforts have been made by the public school authorities of Phila-delphia and other large cities to establish special classes for such pupils," is asserted, "but the work is still far from meeting the needs of the situation." In 1915, the cir-oular continues, there were 171 crippled children in the regular grades of the pub-lic schools were from three to hine years over age for their grade. Two thousand and fourteen are now enrolled in ortho-genic (backward and disciplinary) classes, according to the 1915 report of the Board of Education. LANCASTER. May 24 .-- As a result of a LANCASTER, May 24.--As a result of a grade crossing accident at Look, Lancaster County, about a year ago, which resulted in the death of four school children and the driver of an automobile. Benjamin Boose and his wife, Eila S. Boose, have entered suit against the Edwin M. Zell estate to recover damages for the life of one of their chil-dren. At the time of the accident, Edwin M. At the time of the accident, Edwin M. Zoll was a wealthy grocer at Leola and was the driver and owner of the automebile which carries five children, two of whom were his daughters, and himself as passen-gers. Zell volunteered to take the children home from school in his auto, and, as he approached the Leola grade crossing, his machine was struck by a Pennaylvania Raliroad train, smashed to pieces and only one of the passengers of the car escaped alive. of Education. If State aid is provided generously for

nuation and vocational schools, the association reasons, similar provision should be made for physically and mentally de-fective children.

SUMMARY OF RESULTS.

A summary of results to be accomplished by special classes is given thus: First. Careful registration and classifi-cation of physically and mentaly defective children. Second. Grouping of feeble-minded chil-dren in granical descent The plaintiffs claim that Zell was directly

The planning chain that set was invertig responsible for the accident in that he knew the train was approaching, and in-stead of making an effort to stop his machine, andsavored to "beat" the train The suits was in the centre of the tracks when struck. dram in special classes and where found desirable in special schools. Third. Segregation is institutions of the Public Education and Child Labor Association: State aid amounting to \$500,000

SADNESS AND FOLLY.

The real note of the Irish insurrection as it strikes me today is its inexpressible

sadness and folly. Ireland is now, as ever, the most unhappy country in the world. Neither Belgium nor Serbia have histories one-half so mournful. If one only studies

the country seemed to be irradiated with the light of a new dawn. It was the dawn

of a new prosperity, arising chiefly from a co-operative movement in the rural districts. One was informed in all sincerity that, in

ELLEN ADAIR

rineers who was richly endowed with

velopment retarded for many years, due to the fact that the natural conformation of the ground prevented the extension of the for physically and mentally defeccity sewage system until such time as a costly main sewer could be tunneled city sewage system until such time as a costly, math saver could be tunneled through a ridge which forms the southern boundary of this natural hasin. To wait for this extension would have necessitated a delay of possibly 10 years more, with its consequent stagnition of property values, and loss to the city of the natural increase in revenue which would follow a normal de-velopment of this area.

tive children. Promotion of children in subjects, rather than in grades. Care for the city's 171 crippled

children not enrolled.

Segregation in institutions of the lowest grade of the feeble-minded. velopment of this area. "This acute situation was met by the city constructing a pumping station situated at 69th avenue and Broad street. The sta-More night schools with a widened vocational curriculum.

Doing away with the "menace to health of pupils" in many school buildings.

owest grade of feeble-minded who show no hope of ever becoming socially competent. Fourth. Make the public school system a clearing house for the discovery and proper treatment of mentally defective chil-drep.

Fifth. Constitute a great forward step toward removing the menace to society of an indiscriminate increase of mental defec-

\$19,300 and to maintain it will require an outlay of about \$3000 annually. This ex-penditure has made possible an increase of the assessed valuation over this area of from \$6000 per acre to \$100,000 per acres which, when the entire area is developed, will return to the city an income of ahout \$300,000 per annum. forming a striking More extensive education of the adult is also contemplated by the association's pro-gramme. With a population of 1,700,000 Philadelphia sent only 3841 persons on the average to the vocational courses in the evening schools, the association points out, and adds: There should be 10 or 15 times that many. That there are not is not the fault of the people who need instruction. It is the fault of the school system. It does not provide a wide enough range of courses Philadelphia is a great manufacturing and industrial centre. Thousands of workers in many trades need the additonal training that they might get in evening classes. Hut they cannot get it, because it is not offered to them?"

In Philadelphia the evening soh In Philadelphia the evening school of trades comes nearest to the kind of eve-ning instruction that should be provided for workers in many occupations. It has the widest range of vocational instruction and it has the largest attendance. There should be established this type of evening vocational school throughout the several school districts, according to the needs of the people. The equipment of the high schools and of the district manual train-ing schools should be put to more demo-cratic uses in providing additional instruc-tion for workers of all kinds."

Concerning school buildings, the asso-ciation has this to say: "In many of our ciation has this to say: "In many of our schools conditions are a menace to the health of the pupils and a serious handi-cap to the work of instruction—gwo ob-stacles to the normal development of the children. The last report of the Depart-ment of Medical Inspection shows that in a large number of classrooms in the schools of Philadelphia needs better below standard. Philadelphia needs better elementary schools. There should be more below standard. Philadelphia needs better elementary schools. There should be more playgrounds about our schools in con-gested centres. Every school should be constructed with a view to moders uses. At present in only one of our 197 ele-misniary schools is there a gymnasium or a large room for use as an auditorium. While we lag behind in this respect. In New York, Boston and other oitiss through-out the country schools are being con-structed not only with properly illu-minated and ventilated classrooms, but also with workshops. gymnasium, auditorium.

with workshops, gymnasium, auditorius swimming pool and ample playgrounds.

Queen of Sweden Has Ear Trouble KARLSBUHE May 14 - Queen Victoria of Sweden has suffered from a sudden at-tack of acute inflammation of the sar, which necessitated an operation. Her geo-stal condition has improved since the oper-



The next day she asked her father to bring her home a pecketbook. Father said he would, but when at night he came home without it he said, "Betty, I am sorry, but I forgot ft." When she asked Jane (the maid) if she would bring her doll when she came downstairs Mary said, "All right."

ble to his feet. Again the Killer struck him a terrific blow. Again he put the ques-tion, kagoda—have you had enough? PARENTS ASK DAMAGES

Sue Estate of Man Dhose Auto Fig-

Roam 17 Interest interest in S



side of the beast s jaw as he addressed the eyes. Blood-curding roars timbled from the deep chest, but it did not reach its feet. The Killer stood waiting above it, and the moment that the hairy chin came upon the proper level, another blow that would have feiled an ox sent the ape over the backward. backward. Again and again the beast struggled to arise, but each time the mighty Tarmangani stood waiting with ready fist and pile-driver blow to bowl him over. Weaker and weak-er became the efforts of the buil. Blood smeared his face and breast. A red stream whether from near and month.