### EVENING LEDGER-PHILADELPHIA, THURSDAY, SEPTEMBER 28, 1916

## NANCY WYNNE IS INTERESTED IN BOXHOLDERS OF TODAY'S SHOW

Very Large Number of Persons Have Subscribed to the Bryn Mawr Show and Boxes Will Be Filled With Society Belles and Beaux

happenings of the day, and, believe me these will be some happenings, I'm thinking. To begin with, so many persons who have returned to their country houses have not been in town yet, for they are still scared to death about the epidemic of infantile paralysis in the city, so you there will be many to see today who have been away since the Devon show in

Sir Adam Beck, who with Lady Beck will be the guest of the Herbert Lloyds. has taken a box, and there will be the unial boxholders and the usual dressmakers' models and everything else calculated to make the show the fetching outdoor affair it always is.

The little debs will be on view for the first time this season, several of the parents having taken boxes. Katharine Hancock, whose father and mother, Mr. and Mrs. James Hancock, have a box, will entertain every afternoon, and Anne Meirs will also have a number of the buds in her parents' box.

Among the regular boxholders will be Jack Valentine, Doctor Stout, William Barnes, William Wanamaker, whose beautiful little debutante daughter Isabel will exhibit her horses at the show on some days and entertain in her box on others; Mrs. Edward Schmidt, Charley Munn, Sam Curwen, John Crozer, Aleck Van Rensselaer, Charlie Da Costa, Victor Mather, Charlie Wheeler, William Ellis, the Clarrie Dolans, Charlton Yarnall, Eddie Cassatt, De Witt Cuyler, Billie Clothier, Edward Stotesbury, Bob Montgomery, Henry Tatnall, George Rosengarten, the Walter Jeffords, Edwin Vare and his debutante daughter Charlotte, who is very pretty and attractive; William Lieber, Sam Riddle, Bob Strawbridge, William Wright, Samuel Vauclain, George H. Earle, Jr., Miss Amy du Pont, J. N. Pew Jr., and his new bride, who was Alberta Hensel; William Donner, Hinckle Smith, Charles Mather, John Hampton Barnes, Plunket Stewart, Lewis Riley, Mrs. Frank Clyde, Theodore Ely, W. W. Atterbury, Aleck Coxe, Archibald Barklie, Charlie Harrison, Franklin Mc-Fadden, Ben Rush, Charles Coxe, Doctor Baker, Richard Meirs, R. Penn Smith, Jr., Harry Disston, Isaac Clothler, Drexel Paul, Herbert Lloyd, Mahlon Hutchinson, Tom McKean, Albert Rosenthal and several others.

Mrs. Rob Griffiths entertained at lunchcon today for the bridesmaids of the Earle-Clayton wedding. Her daughter, Mrs. Neddy Page, is to be in the bridal party, which reminds me I hear the cavalry will not return as soon as the infantry from the border, which is a bit hard on the little brides. Mrs. Page has been erroneously spoken of as a war bride, which is rather foolish, considering her engagement to Neddy was unced long before there was any idea that things were going to get any niore serious in Mexico and the wedding was to have taken place this coming month, so naturally it was easy enough to hurry things when the call came for the troops to go to the border, and there was certainly no sudden engagement and rushed marriage, which is the general way for a war bride. To go back to the

THE Horse Show and the different affairs given in connection with it and a number of entertainments for the Earle. The file of the chief nue, Germantown.

Mr. and Mrs. Churchill Williams, of 158 West Coulier street, Germantown, will close their Longport cottage in October and re-turn to town for the winter.

Mr. and Mrs. P. Williamson Roberts, of Bella Vista, Vilianova, who spent part of the summer at Narragansett Pier, are spending three works at White Sulphur Springs, and will return home about Oc-

Friends of Miss Catherine Ann French, of Villanova, will be glad to hear that she is convalencing from her recent illness and left for Atlantic City this week to spend a fortnight or more.

Miss Imabel Stoughten, of East Washing-ton lane, has returned from a trip to Maine, where she was the guest of Mr. and Mrs. Ellis Ames Ballard. Miss Stoughten stopped in Boston on her way home to be the guest of Mr. and Mrs. Charles F. Rowley, whose marriage took place last May. Mrs. Rowley was Miss Catherine Hunter Dayls. May. Mrs. F Hunter Davis.

Miss Julia Learning Wood, daughter of Mr. R. Francis Wood, of North Wayne avenue, is spending a few weeks at Wer-nersville, Pa.

Mr. and Mrs. William R. Campbell and Mr. and Mrs. Prosper Barabet, of Wayne avenue, Wayne, have taken apartments at the Tracy for the winter.

Mrs. Taylor Walthour, accompanied by her daughter. Miss Anna Mary Walthour, and son. Mr. Taylor E. Walthour, of 1814 De Lancey place, has returned from James-town, R. I.

Miss Louise Harding, daughter of Mr. and Mrs. Arthur Harding, is the guest of Miss Elizabeth Mencke, daughter of Mr. and Mrs. Frederick C. Mencke, at their home, 6311 Sherwood road, Overbrook, this week. Mr. and Mrs. Mencke spent the summer at Rangeley Lakes, Me.

Mr. and Mrs. Josiah Monroe, who spent the summer at Waterford, Me., have re-turned to their apartment at Hamilton Mrs. Howard A. Miner, who has been spending a fortnight in New York State, will return to her home, 4009 Baltimore

ue, on Saturday. Mrs. W. P. Mifflin, of Hamilton Court, Thirty-ninth and Chestnut streets, has re-turned from Atlantic City.

Mrs. Charles Solelaic, who spent the summer in Williamstown, Mass., has returned to Hamilton Court.

Miss Mildred Eisenhower, daughter of Mrs. William R. Eisenhower, of West Upsal street, Germantown, will attend school in New York this winter.

Miss Cora Wetherill, of Hamilton Court, has left Southampton, L. L., for a motor

Mr. and Mrs. Charles Robbins and their daughter, Miss Frances Robbins, of Webster avenue. Wyncote, who have been spending the summer at their cottage at Long-port, N. J., will return the first of the

Mrs. William Hunter, of Jenkintown, has her son and daughter-in-law, Mr. and Mrs. Fletcher Hunter, and their family as her guests for some time. Mr. and Mrs. Hunter will leave the first week in October for Pittsburgh, where they will make their home in the future





## MISS ALICE M. ZAHM DR. FRANK O. NAGLE

### MISS ZAHM TO WED

Organist of Fletcher Methodist Episcopal Church Will Marry Doctor Nagle

Announcement has been made of the en-gagement of Miss Alice M. Zahm, daughter of Mr. and Mrs. G. Walter Zahm, 1321 North Fifty-third street, to Dr. Frank O.

North Fifty-third street, to Dr. Frank O. Nagle, of 1825 Chestnut street. No date as yet has been set for the wedding. Both Doctor Nagle and his fiancee are well known in local musical circles. Miss Zahm is organist of the Fletcher Methodist Episcopal Church. Doctor Nagle, a gradute of Hahnemann Medical College, took three years of post-gradute at the Universities of Breslau and Vienna, specializing in eye diseases.

SYLVESTER-ROBINSON

A pretty wedding took place in St. Monica's Roman Catholic Church, Seventeenth and Ritner streets, at 1 o'clock to-

teenth and Ritner streets, at 1 o'clock to-day, when Miss Isabel B. Robinson, of 2307 South Chadwick street, became the bride of Mr. Frank H. Sylvester. The brides-maid was Miss Beatrice Chappell, of Merchantville, and Mr. James Dougherty acted as best man. Mr. Sylvester and his bride after a trip to Atlantic City will be at home at 214 South Frazler street.

DAY-HESS

The marriage of Miss Irene Ruth Hess, daughter of Mr. and Mrs. Frank Hess, of 3522 New Queen street, Falls of Schuyikill, and Dr. Elbert Osborne Day, of 648 East Chelten avenue, Germantown, took place yesterday afternoon in St. Timothy's Prot-

estant Episcopal Church, Roxberough, a 5.30 o'clock. The ceremony was performed by the Rev. James B. Halsey, pastor of the church. The bride was attended by Miss Hattie A. Porter and Miss Ruth Mettinger and the

bridegroom had for best man Dr. Frank Appleton, of the University of Pennsylvania. A breakfast followed the ceremony at the home of Mr. and Mrs. Hess, after which Dr. and Mrs. Day left on a wedding trip to New York and points north. They will be at home after October 1 at 648 East Chel-ten avenue. ten avenue.

# West Philadelphia The marriage of Miss Elizabeth Godshall and Mr. Rexford P. Bennett, of Carbondale, Pa., will take place at the home of the bride's mother, Mrs. E. S. Godshall, 4275

forie Kent, of Bent road, Wyncote, will leave today (Thursday) for Auburn, N. Y., where they will be the guests of Mrs. Houser for a fortnight. Mr. George Kent recently returned from an extended trip through the West and left this week for London, Eng., where he will live in the future. Mr. George Kent recently returned from an extended trip through the West and left this week for London, Eng., where he will live in the future.



THE STORY THUS PAR

THE STORY THUS PAR IRIS DEANE, daughter of Bir Arthur beans, owner of the London and Hongkong the store of the London and Hongkong the store of the London and Hongkong the store of the long the store of the the store of the store of the store more than the only other survivor. On beard the vessel before the wreck he was the store that the and Lord Ventus are the store that the and Lord Ventus are the store of the beland. Jonks conteness that he is Hohe called the versel and the the remover that the art Lord Ventus are the for firther with Lord Ventus and he when the part of Ventus and the woman store the boling the land. discovers a

The sense of th

citagini, into a well-nigh impresentation The Dyaks do not disappoint Jenks, but when these do arrive he is fully prepared for them. Stray shots from the pirate hand burst the water casks, and Jenks strives freverishly to save some part of the supply that may datermine his and Iris's fate. After the Dyaks try in value to dislodge Jenks, and Iris, the pirate chief arranges a parlay. A Mohammedan with the Dyaks sucts as interpreter. The chief demands the surrender of the woman, which Jenks, of course, refuses. The Mohammedan, in ex-dents's ally. Jenks hy a daring move, rigs up a con-

Jenks's ally. Jenks, by a daring move, rigs up a con-trivance which enables him to render the cliff overlooking the ledge dangerous to the Dyaks. Shorily after be returns from this expedition the Mahommedan appears, asks for a rope, thes something to it and tells Jenks to pull.

### CHAPTER XIV-(Continued)

USUALLY it is the sahib who says 'pull,' but circumstances alter cases," ommuned Jenks. He hauled steadily at a heavy weight-a goatskin filled with cold water. He emptied the hot and sour wine out of the tincup, and was about to hand the thrice-welcome draught to Iris when a sumpleious thought caused him to with-hold it.

"Let me taste first," he said. The Indian might have betrayed them to the Dyaks. More unlikely things had hap-pened. What if the water were polsoned

pened. What if the water were polsoned or drugged? He placed the tin to his lips. The liquid He placed the tin to his lips. The liquid was musty, having been in the skin nearly two days. Otherwise it seemed to be all right. With a sigh of profound relief he gave Iris the cup, and smiled at the most unladylike haste with which she emptied it. "Drink yourself and give me some more,

she said. "No more for you at present, madam. In "Oh, why not now?"

"Do not fret, dear one. Tou can have all you want in a little while. But to drink much now would make you very ill."

It is waited until he could speak again. "Why do you-" she began. But he bent over the parapet-----"Kol hai!"

"You have not been followed?" "I think not, sahib. Do not talk too loud; they are foxes in cunning. You have a ladder, they say, sahib. Will not your honor descend? I have much to relate." Iris made no protest when Jenks explained the man's request. She only stipulated that he should not leave the ladder, while she would remain within easy earshot. The sailor, of course, carried his revolver.

up of the rock. You nearly killed me, too, mahib. I was there with the bassar-born whelps. By the Prophet's beard, it was a fine stroke." I have seen them, sahib; but I better understoke. "I have seen them, sahib; but I better understand the Mahtini."

here, and-

Mir Jan was startled.

"Where the ghost is, sahib?" he said.

they can never reach you if you keep a full magazine. Walt here !"

"Robert !" she screamed. "The Dyaks! On your left !"

Interstroke." "Are they going away, then?" "No, sahib. The dogs have been whipped so sore that they snar! for reverge. They eay there is no use in firing at you, but they are resolved to kill you and the miss-sahib, or carry her off if she escapes the assault." assault.

"What assault?"

"What assault?" "Protector of the poor, they are build-ing scaling ladders—four in all. Soon after dawn they intend to rush your position. You may slay some, they say, but you can-not slay three score. Taung S'All has promised a gold tauk to every man who survives if they succeed. They have pulled down your signal on the high rocks and are using the poles for the ladders. They think you have a jodu, sahlb, and they want to use your own work against you."

magnaine. Walt here !" "I thought you were never coming," pro-tested Iris when Jenks reached the ledge. "I have been quits creepy. I am sure there is some one down there. And, please, may I have another drink?" The sailor had left the crowbar beneath. He secured a rife a snare clin and a down This was serious news. A combined at-tack might indeed be dangerous, though it had the excellent feature that if it failed the Dyaks would certainly leave the tsland. But his sky sign destroyed! That was bad The salior had left the crowbar beneath. He secured a rifls, a spare clip and a dozen packets of cartridges, meanwhile briefly ex-plaining to Iris the turn taken by events so Tar as Mir Jan was concerned. She was naturally delighted, and forgot her fears in the excitement caused by the ap-pearance of so useful an ally. She drank his health in a brimming beaker of water. She heard her lover rejoin Mir Jan, and saw the two step out into the moonlight, while Jenks explained the action of the Lee-Mefford. Fortunately Iris was now much recovered from the fatigue and priva-tion of the earlier hours. Her senses were sharpened to a pitch little dreamed of by stay-at-home young ladies of her ago, and she deemed it her province to act as sentry while the two men conferred. Hence, ahe was the first to detect, or rather to become conscious of, the stealthy crawi of several Dyaks along the bottom of the cliff from Turtle Beach. They advanced in In-dian file, moving with the utmost care, and wild beasts stalking their prey. "Robert!" she screamed. "The Dyaks! Had a vessel chanced to pass, the swinging letters would surely have attracted atten tion. Now, even that faint hope was dis pelled.

"Sahib, there is a worse thing to tell,"

"Sahlb, there is a worse thing to tell," said Mir Jan. "Say on, then." "Before they place the ladders against the cliff they will build a fire of green wood so that the amoke will be blown by the wind into your eyes. This will help to blind your aim. Otherwise, you never miss." miss.

"That will assuredly be awkward, Mir Jan.

"It will, sahib. Soul of my father, if we had but half a troop with us\_\_\_\_" But they had not, and they were both so intent on the conversation that they were momentarily off their guard. Iris was more watchful.

She fancied there was a light rustling amid the undergrowth beneath the trees on the right. And she could hiss too, if that were the correct thing to do.

So she hissed. Jenks swarmed half way up the ladder. "Yes, Iris?" he said. "I am not sure, but I imagine something

"Another minute."

He descended and told Mir Jan what the

niss-sahib said. The native was about to nake a search when Jenks stopped him. "Here"--he handed the man his revolver --"I suppose you can use this?"

Mir Jan took it without a word, and enks feit that the incident atoned for previous unworthy doubts of his dark friend's honesty. The Mahommedan cau-tiously examined the back of the house, the neighboring shrubs and the open beach, After a brief absence he reported all safe. yet no man has ever been nearer death and escaped it than he during that recon-naissance. He, too, forgot that the Dyaks were foxes, and foxes can lie close when hounds are a triffe stale.

Mir Jan returned the revolver.

"Sahib," he said with another salaam, "I am a disgraced man, but if you will take me up there with you. I will fight by your side until both my arms are hacked off. I am weary of these thieves. Ill chance three me into their company: I will-have no more of them. If you will not have me on the rock, give me a gun. I will hide among the trees, and I promise that some of them shall die tonight before they find me. For the honor of the regiment, sahib, do not refuse this thing. All I ask is, if your honor escapes, that you will write to Kurnal I-shpence-sahib, and tell him the last act of Mir Jan, naik in B troop." "Sahib," he said with another salaam of Mir Jan, naik in B troop."

There was an intense pathos in the man's words. He made this self-sacrificing offer with an utter absence of any motive save the old tradition of duty to the colors. Here

knowledge of strategy. Before abrieded her warning sha graaped Holding it at the "Ready"-about th of her waist-and depressing the sufficiently, she began firing down th of the rock as fast as she could lever and trigger. Two of the hidds lever and trigger. The hidds lever and trigger. Two of the hidds lever and trigger. The her hidds lever and trigger. Two of the hidds lever and the hidds lever and trigger. Two of the hidds lever and trigger. The hidds lever and trigger. Two of the hidds lever

"To the cave !" he roarest, and a unwillingness to face a gobiln or withstand the combined impetum sahib's order and the seward run enemy. He darted headlong for

trance. Jenks, shouting blindly as he, too, ran for the ladder, emptied the revolver just as his left hand clutched a rung. Three Dyaks were so close that it would be folly to attempt to climb. He threw the weapon into the face of the foremost man, effectually stopping his onward programs, of the darkness made it impossible to dodge the mismile. The sallor turned to dive into the cave his shin caught the heavy crowbar resting against the rock. The pain of the blow lent mphasis to the swing with which the im-plement descended upon some portion of a Dyak anatomy. Jenks never knew where he hit the second assaliant, but the place cracked like an eggsheil. The had not time to recover the bar for spullet of a gentleman who was about to "Ghost! That is a tale of children. There is no ghost, only a few bones of a man mur-dered by these scoundrels long ago. Have you any food?" Some rice, sahib; sufficient for a day | "Good! We will get water from the "Good! We will get water from the well. When the fighting begins at dawn, fire at every man you see from the back of the cave. On no account come out. Then

(CONTINUED TOMORROW)



Earle wedding entertaining this evening, Pater and Mater Earle will give a dinner at their Bryn Mawr home for the whole party and tomorrow the Claytons will entertain at supper.

One hates to hear of broken engagements, yet it is so much better for a girl to break her engagement than through lack of moral courage allow it to go on without love. I heard of a little happening this summer which concerned two persons who were engaged and who for some reason spent the entire summer without seeing each other. Well, as time came to return to town the girl in the case suddenly realized that she had not missed him a bit all summer, and fortunately she did the obvious, honest thingsat down and wrote to him and told him the truth, that she had discovered that she had not missed him a bit and had

had a wonderful time without him. It may have been a bit hard on her personal vanity, but his answer told her that her letter had been a perfect godsend, as he had gone through the same experience and had been afraid to tell her, and so had decided he would be a sport and go through with it. And they are both living happily ever after and are good friends, which is greatly to the

point, don't you think? Not that I would advocate breaking an engagement for small reasons or a mere whim, but if two persons find that they do not care for each other it's so much better to make the break before marriage than to regret it afterward.

#### Personals

NANCY WYNNE.

Mr. and Mrs. Edward T. Stotesbury will entartain at dinner on Sunday night in honor of neveral out-of-town guests who are here for the horse show at Bryn Mawr.

Mr. and Mrs. Spencer Mulford, of Wash-ington lane, Chelten Hills, will entertain informally at dinner this evening at 7.30 o'clock.

Mr. W. Hinckle Smith will give a stag ncheon on Sunday at his home in Bryn

A number of out-of-town visitors to the horse show will be entertained at dinner this evening by Mr. W. Plunkett Stewart at his home in Haverford.

Mrs. Alexander J. Cassatt and her grand-daughter, Miss Lois Cassatt, have closed their Newport home and will return to Haverford to attend the Horse Show.

Hir Adam Beck and Lady Beck, of Can-ada, arrived in this city today to be the suests of Mr. and Mrs. Herbert Lloyd at their Bryn Mawr home.

Mr. and Mrs. Edward N. Wright, Jr., of of West Chelten avenue, Germantown, ave their son and daughter-in-law, Mr. and in Edward N. Wright, 5d, as their guests. If, and Mrs. Wright will occupy their new ome in Germantown about the first of ovember.

, and Mrs. Barnisi Van Dusen, of \$131 is street, Germantawn, have Miss F. strinke, of Brooklyn, as their guest for time. Miss Carlisis is Mrs. Van Du-gister. The marriage of Miss states.

Mrs. James Elverson, Jr., who has been spending the summer at her home on Long Island, will return to her town home, 2024 Walnut street, next Monday.

Mrs. Edwin Lavino, of East Graver's lane, Chestnut Hill, who is spending some time in Atlantic City, will return at the end of the week. Mrs. Thomas Griffith, of Texas, who was Miss Eva Lavino, is vis-ting her mother iting her mother.

Mr. and Mrs. A. Frederick Bradley, Jr., gar Porter, Mr. Joseph Mills, Mr. Wilburt Feiser, Mr. Percy Wolfe, Mr. Harvey Stow-man, Mr. E. Bresette, Mr. B. Clinger, Mr. Paul Barber, Mr. Harvy J. Schofield, Jr., and Mr. and Mrs. Craig. of New York, are receiving congratulations on the hirth of a son, to be called Holbrook Bradley.

Mr. and Mrs. Charles E. Downey, Pottsville, announce the engagement of their niece, Miss Emma B. DeWald, to Mr. Stanley F. Cooper, of 1825 North Broad street. The wedding will take place in the near future.

### **Chestnut Hill**

Mrs. George R. Van Dusen, of West Ever-green avenue, and her daughter, Miss Kath-erine Van Dusen, have returned from Seal Harbor and Prout's Neck, where they spent the summer

North Philadelphia

Miss Elizabeth Kitchenman and her niece Miss Elizabeth K. Coyne, are on a cruiss to Alaska. On their return they will spend the winter at 2037 North Broad st. neighborhood.





Photo by Wm. Shewell Riths. MISS WINIFRED YOUNG

Young is one of those active red in the lawn fets which w eld next Thursday at E I's for the Country West

A surprise party was given last night by Mrs. J. Cooney for her daughter. Miss Marie Cooney, at 702 South Fifty-seventh

THE BREADMAN WHO WAS DEAF

Dearest Children-Once upon a time there was a family consisting of a

I must not make it too definite or you will be thinking of some one in your

Well, the mother was a very good mother, but she had a voice that used

Although the man of the house had called the mother's attention to her

Not that HER voice was loud, BUT she saw and heard how delightful the

It is interesting as you go through life to see how people influence you.

If you know some one who is deaf and not dumb, listen to him-see if it

The breadman, a perfect stranger and deaf at that, did what father and the

does not help you learn to keep your voice low. Remember the deaf breadman.

This family moved to a new neighborhood and a new breadman came.

voice, it was not until the soft-voiced breadman came that she saw-what?

"Sahib !"

sailor. "Mir Jan, sahib, formerly walk in the Kumaon Rissala."

umaon Rissala." "When did you leave the regiment?" "Two years ago, sahib. I killed...." "What was the name of your Colonel?" "Kurnal I-shpence-sahib, a brave man, to f so account on a horaz." street. Among those present were Miss Loyola Finnesey. Miss Catherine Curtin, Miss Nan Pratt, Miss Helen Cooney, Miss Catherine McLaughlin, Miss Nan Murtha,

but of no account on a horsa." Jonks well remembered Colonel Spence— a fat, short-legged warrior, who rolled off his charger if the animal so much as looked Catherine McLaughlin, Miss Nan Murtha, Miss Marie Cooney, Miss Madeline Cooney, Miss Henrietta Walz, Miss Marion Don-nelly, Miss Bonnie Donnelly, Miss Gertrude Craig, Miss Anna Redding, Mr. Ray Till, Mr. Chester Groff, Mr. Walter Trumpi, Mr. Jack Meade, Jr., Mr. D. Curtin, Mr. William String, Mr. Gus Aberle, Jr., Mr. Harry Ed-contents Mr. Lozanh Mills Mr. Wilburt "You are right Mir Jan was telling the truth. "You are right Mir Jan. What is Taung S'All doing now?" "Cursing, sahib, for the most part. His

men are frightened. He wanted them to try once more with the tubes that shoot poison, but they refused. He could not come alone, for he could not use his right hand, and he was wounded by the blowing

9

"Mir Jan, do as I bid, and you shall

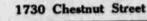
Jungletown.

down the road.

was Anstruther-sahlb, of the Beigaum Ris-sala, in dire peril. Very well, then, Cor-poral Mir Jan, late of the Nineteenth Bengal Lancers, must dare all to save him. Jonks was profoundly moved. He re-flected how best to utilize the services of this willing volunteer without exposing him to certain death in the manner suggested. The native misinterpreted his silence.

The native misinterpreted his silence. "I am not a rascal, sahib," he exclaimed proudly, "I only killed a man because—" "Listen, Mir Jan. You cannot well mend what you have said. The Dyaks, you are sure, will not come before morning?" "They have carried the wounded to the boats and are making the ladders. Such was their talk when I left them." "Will they not miss you?" "They will miss the goatskin, sahib. It was the last full one." "Mir Jan, do as I bid, and you shall Journalism Mind Building Buccess in modern life demands Mental Athletes, Neff College does for the Mind. Personality and Character what the symmatium does for the muscles of the body. Its students and gradu-ates are successful. Day, Saturday, Afternoon and Eve-ning Courses. Send for Dr. Neff's Booklet, "Education and Success." Office spen 9 to 5:30; evenings 8 to 9. Call, write or phone Spruce 3218. Neff College RAINBOW CLUB

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Shorthand and Bookkeeping Students well-grounded in the theory and ractice of stenography and bookkeeping insees now in session; individual instruc-on. Students may enter new either day or

Then Mister Elephant did a very strange called up Mister Giraffe, "Hello! Hello! Hello! Give me 2-4-4-0

JIMMY MONKEY'S VACATION

By Farmer Smith

"Hello! Hello! Hello! Give me 2-4-4-0 Bumble Bee-WHAT! Busy. Oh, well. Bees are always busy." Then Mister Ele-phant chuckled to himself. By and by the merry little bell tinkled. "Hello! Yes. That you, Mister Giraffe?" Well, say, Jimmy Monkey is going to pass your house soon. He is going on his vaca-tion. Go out and wish him a happy vaca-tion. Go won't know how you found out. Good-by!"

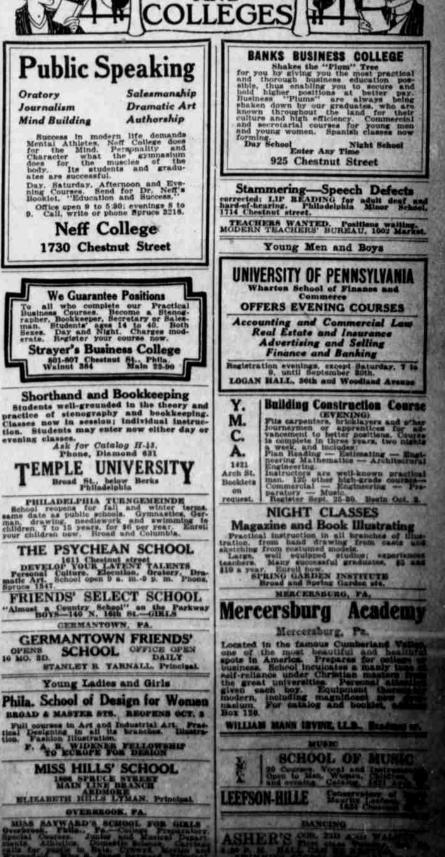
Just at that moment Jimmy got in front of the Giraffe's house. Who should come running out but the fellow with the long

"Helio, Jimmy! Glad to see you, and I "Helio, Jimmy! Glad to see you, and I hope you have a pleasant vacation. We deserve a rest. Here is a dollar. Buy a "lemonsens" or a runabout or a self-playing plane."

"How did you know I was going on my vacation?" asked Jimmy in surprise. "I am a mind reader, ah, ah?" and Mister Giraffe disappeared.

Branch Club News

Branch Club News After October 1, when it is considered where for children to attend school, some mergetic young Rainbows in Chester with hold a meeting of a Rainbow branch club, hold a meeting of a Rainbow branch club, hold a meeting of a Rainbow branch club, the Rainbow Happy Hour' is the official the of the new branch. The following striss are members: Evelyn Wentsel, president; chith Miller, Blanche Plafker and Beuse pread. Sewing 1.885; thes refreshments; then games and 'home.'' Good luck to you, 'Rainbow Happy' may be the means of bringing cousily happy ones to the outsiders we are sure you will try to benefit!



Our Postoffice Box Mildred Rabinoff, of North Seventeenth street, felt much cooler this summer every time she looked at her Rainbow button. It made her think we had just had a shower! Mary Patterson, of Atlantic City, reonived a Red Cross nurse's uniform for her work in the "Safety First" contest ; dressed

children could not do-make mother keep her voice LOW.

FARMER SMITH'S

father, mother and a few children.

His voice was soft and low.

soft voice of the breadman sounded.

SHRIEK!

He was deaf!

work in the "Safety First" contest; dressed up in it, she looks for all the world like a real "bottle and spoon" lady. Fluffy, her kitten, couldn't tell the difference at all The other day he came hopping up the stairs on three paws. One was hopelessly ought in his collar! He ran straight to "Red Cross Headquarters" and waited pa-tiently to have the damage repaired ! Here are some new Rainbows with have hately sent very pleasing letters of thanks for their Rainbow huttons: Maris Kurt, Haddonfeld, N. J.; Anne Meagher, South Fifty-fourth street; Leils Dorothy Whits, West Logan street; Rose Toos, Catherine Maguire, Routh Thirty-seventh street; Helen Peters, Parryrills, Pa.; Henry Ros-man, Sadis Rickman, North Sizth street; J. Edwards Gerritt street; Mirco Hossi; Eiss Withelming Questinfect, North Twen-

In Memory of FRED EVANS MELVILLE a patient little sufferer who d'ed September 21 In his twelfth year at his home in Chester Tently, softly, children! A little friend is dead, Fired eyes are covered, The soul of them has fied. Shining eves that told of Their love for things that live, Brokity, last in fellow They take more joy than givet Wistful over that looked not In Tretful where that they, Messengers of poin, s'er Must prest God's smill day.

. FARMER SMITH, Children's Editor.

Sab pr. istile children? Oh. rather sing His proise Pipingly Who closed them, To woke in biselier would —MARGABET M. LUKES.

### Things to Know and Do

Hidden Author-Find the name of a well-known author in the following: "Wills Conqueror, dean of good full ying his 'Howells' and Parewell themen and 'Do tells' to the latte