

JUST GOSSIP ABOUT PEOPLE

Sunnyside Day Nursery to Benefit by Dance and Bridge Party to Be Held on November 28 at the Merion Cricket Club—Other Matters

ANOTHER charity blooms into the horizon, and still they come, and like the oysters in the Walrus and the Carpenter, "Thick and fast they came at last, and more and more and more!" This time it is a dance and bridge party, and for the benefit of the Sunnyside Day Nursery at 1311 Thompson street.



MISS EDNA HARWOOD BAUGHER Miss Baugher, who is a member of the Orpheus Quartet, will sing at the concert which will be given on Monday for the benefit of the Children's Hospital

Mrs. Frank Cabene, Mrs. Emmott Caldwell, Mrs. Walter Clothier, Miss Edith Collins, Mrs. John Gilbert, Mrs. William Hoopes, Miss Josephine Howell, Mrs. Harold How, Mrs. Walter Janney, Mrs. William Loeber, Mrs. Joseph Lippincott, Miss Esther Lloyd, Mrs. Howard Longstreth, Mrs. Logan MacCoy, Mrs. John Maxwell, Mrs. Frederick Morris, Mrs. Carroll Nichols, Mrs. J. Paul O'Neill, Mrs. Theodora Cuyler Patterson, Miss Sydney Rogers, Miss Dorothy Smith, Mrs. Jacques Vauclain and Mrs. Howard Wood.

Billy Clothier, who is master of fox hounds of the Pickering Hunt Club, is greatly interested in the events there tomorrow and has announced the various officials for the race. Antelo Devereux will act as steward, representing the National Steeplechase and Hunt Association; and the other stewards will be Ben Chew, Victor Mather and Billy Clothier himself. The judges at the finish will be James Tindie, Plunkett Stewart and Sam Reeves; the patrol judges will be John Sullivan, Robert Page and Isaac Clothier, Jr. Chris Hagen will be the starter and Charles Miles clerk of scales.

The huge farmers' breakfast is one of the chief events of the day. No fewer than 6000 guests are expected, and a number of society girls will act as waitresses, and society itself will be largely represented, for the Pickering has its own devoted little coterie of members who are prominent in the social as well as horse-loving world.

Three girls who all know went out for a long walk in the country one day last week, so they donned stout boots and walking tops and trudged and trudged up hill and down dale till finally with much exhaustion they decided to rest a bit. A nice board fence stood invitingly near, so the three damsels draped themselves artistically on the topmost bar. Mr. and Mrs. John P. Hollingsworth will move to their town house, 4200 Spruce street, the latter part of this week.

The Creighton dancing class has issued cards for series of dances on the following dates: November 23, December 7, December 21, January 4, January 18, February 1. Among the members are Mr. and Mrs. Clarence Brush, Mr. and Mrs. William R. Tucker, Mr. and Mrs. E. Ross Caryer, Mr. and Mrs. Antoine Bourbonville, Mr. and Mrs. Alfred Orchard, Mr. and Mrs. James Bateman, Miss Helen Rogers, Mr. William Rogers, Mr. W. Price Hull, Mr. and Mrs. Francis Patterson, Mr. and Mrs. T. Lytton Patterson, Mr. and Mrs. Berkeley Hackett, Mr. and Mrs. George Thomas, Mr. and Mrs. E. Rittenhouse Miller.

The Girls' Guild and the Christian Endeavor societies are combining to give a supper on Monday evening in the lower Sunday school room of the First Presbyterian Church, Germantown. The guests will be the minister, the Rev. William Bentley Jennings, and Mrs. Jennings and the elders and their wives. Decorations will be in keeping with the Halloween season, and a novel feature of the evening will be the Boy Scouts, much in evidence as waiters. Miss Mary Peacock will be the principal speaker.

Mr. and Mrs. Jacob A. Geisenhauer, of Moreland avenue, Chestnut Hill, have returned from Atlantic City, where they spent a fortnight.

Mr. and Mrs. Max Lipsch, of Baltimore, who are the guests of Mrs. Harris, of 2620 North Twenty-ninth street, will return to their home this week. Mrs. Harris will accompany them for a two weeks' stay in that city.

The Sunday school members of Muhlenberg Meeting House gave a delightful "soda" fashioned entertainment last night at 745 Ransom Pike, at the corner of 74 Thirteenth lane, in the good town of Logan. The affair was a great success.

What's Doing Tonight

- Republican rally, Academy of Music.
Milk commission hearing, Chamber of Commerce.
Address by J. P. Liebertinger on "The Nation as Opportunity." Robert Morris Club.
Worship services, St. Ignace Church.
Monthly meeting of Business Science Club, Adelphi Hotel, 7th & Locust.
Address on the subject of "The Future of the City," Central Y. M. C., 1421 Arch street.
Meeting of the Association of Alumni of the University of Pennsylvania, Houston Club, University City, 10th & Locust.
Philadelphia Chapter, American Institute of Architects, 928 Chestnut street, 415 p.m.
Lecture, "The Art of the Novel," by Dr. J. P. Liebertinger, Central Y. M. C., 1421 Arch street.
Philosophical Society, 104 South Fifth street, Lecture, "The Great Progress in American History," 8 o'clock, Dr. J. P. Liebertinger.
Notions for the benefit of the Children's Hospital will be given at the Children's Hospital, 104 South Fifth street, 8 o'clock, Dr. J. P. Liebertinger.

CHICKEN AND "FIXEN" FOR ONLY A DIME

Mob Rushes Five and Ten Cent Store on Opening Day

Several thousand persons closed the sidewalk on the north side of Market street above Twelfth at luncheon time this afternoon. Persevering cops tried to appease them—but they surged and growled and scrambled. The rumor spread that the President was in town. Others said Charlie Chaplin was walking down Market street. Both reports proved wrong.

The attraction was 'half a broiled chicken on toast with mashed potatoes—ten cents'—at the opening of McCrorey's new five-and-ten-cent store at 1207-13 Market street.

All sizes and all nations were represented in the crowd. They smacked their lips in happy anticipation, and several declared they "never could have believed it" with the cost of living and eating elsewhere sky high.

The crowd collected despite the fact that the entrance to the store could be gained immediately—if you could get near the door. Hundreds wandered inside and listened to the growing adjectives of those awaiting their turn to get to the counter.

Soon the bars were let down in the neatly adorned dining-room. Picture thousands of prisoners from the attacking mob's first good meal in months or a half-famished boy attacking mother's refrigerator after a long day in the open—and you might have some idea.

"Chicken and potatoes" were the words which flew in all directions. The "chick" of chicken lay half formed on the lips of the crowd before it set down. It was true that the bill of fare had been waiting for the gain attractions, but finally the waiters saw it was useless to hand the cards out. Every customer was chicken mad.

It kept more than a score of waiters busy. And the guests were so satisfied they got a whole half. It required many hundreds of chickens to fill the crowd.

FATAL TENEMENT FIRE CALLED GRAVE LESSON

Inspector Says Deaths of Three Should Rouse People to Action

The tragic loss of three lives in the fire at 1713 Norris street early yesterday morning may lead to improvement of housing conditions in Philadelphia.

That was the hope expressed by Arthur Buchholz, supervising inspector of housing, this morning.

Despite the horror of the deaths of Mrs. Eleanor Howard, Mrs. Charles Meany and her son, Charles Meany, Jr., who were trapped by the fire in the house leased by Charles Trout and his wife, which was being operated as a tenement in direct violation of the housing laws, the publicity given the matter should work to a good end, Mr. Buchholz declared.

"Unfortunately, there are many people and many officials," he said, "who do not seem to realize the importance of the tenement situation in Philadelphia. There is a crying need for more inspections. Councils are in season arranging next year's budget. The matter should be taken up immediately. If Councils do not take the initiative, some one should come forward and improvise upon them the necessity for a provision in this budget for more inspectors."

Trout, as was pointed out yesterday, was threatened with prosecution for operating a tenement house which did not have the required fire apparatus, but, although the Housing Commission knew this for more than a year, the inspector of that district hadn't got around to the 1709 block, Norris street, when the fire occurred.

The quarantine established by Coroner Knight, who made a personal inspection of the scene of the fire, is still being maintained. Miss Elsie Howard and Hilda Trauer, daughter and granddaughter of one of the dead women, are being treated in the Women's Homeopathic Hospital for burns.

The title to the Fuller farm of sixty acres on the west side of Frankford pike, at the corner of Naples street, has passed from the Pennsylvania Company for Insurances on Lives and Granting Annuities to Edwin Wolf for \$71,968.20. The assessed valuation is \$63,000.

Edwin Wolf Buys Fuller Farm

Several citizens of Darby are urging that the wall of the big building at Main street and Cobbs Creek, the entrance to the town, be utilized to advantage to the advantage of the borough. At present it bears a huge sign advertising a cigarette.

THE POINT OF VIEW



FOND MOTHER: AREN'T THEY SILLY? Copyright, Life Pub. Co., reproduced by special arrangement.

as well as we seem to from the outside it wouldn't be bad at all. But you're too severe. You seem to think a man should be perfect. Well, none of us are, and I'm no worse than the majority. Why, I know lots of fellows who forget themselves and do things they shouldn't, but they don't mean anything by it. They have wives and homes to go to when it's all over. But have I? You're as glad to see me as if I had smallpox. Maybe we've made a mess of things, but married life isn't what young girls think it is. A wife must learn to give and take."

"I've given. What have I taken?" she asked him in a voice that quivered.

Ed made an impatient gesture. "Oh, don't be so literal. I mean that, since we're man and wife it's up to you to be a little more—broad gauge in your views."

"In other words, you want me to ignore your conduct. Is that it? I'm afraid we can't argue that, Ed."

Within the last few days Austin's mind had registered a number of new impressions, and at this moment he realized that his wife was undoubtedly the most attractive woman physically he had ever known.

"All right; don't let me try to argue it," he laughed, with what he considered an admirable show of magnanimity. "I hate arguments, anyhow; I'd much rather have a good-night kiss."

But when he stooped over her head Alaire thrust him back strongly, and he saw that her face had whitened. Oddly enough, her stubbornness angered him out of all reason, and he began a harsh remonstrance. But he halted when she cried: "Wait! I must tell you something, Ed. It's all over, and has been for a long time. We're going to end it."

"End it?"

"We can't go on living together. Why should we? Divorce? Is that it?" Alaire nodded.

"Well, I'll be damned!" Ed was dumfounded. "Huh! This rather sudden?" he managed to inquire.

"Oh, no. You've suggested it more than once."

"I thought you didn't believe in divorces—couldn't stomach 'em? What's happened?"

"I have changed my mind."

"Humph! People don't change their minds in a minute," he cried, angrily. "In three some other man!"

Now Ed Austin had no faintest idea that his wife would answer in the affirmative, for he had long ago learned to put implicit confidence in her, and her life had been so open that he could not imagine

that it held a double interest. Therefore her reply struck him speechless.

"Yes, Ed," she said quietly, "there is another man."

It was like her not to evade. She had never lied to him. Ed's mouth opened; his reddened eyes protruded. "Well," he stammered. "Well, by God!" Then after a moment, "Who is it, the Greater or the Cowboy?" He laughed loudly, disbelievably. "It must be one or the other, for you haven't seen any man except them. Another man? Well, you're cool about it."

"I am glad you know the truth." (CONTINUED TOMORROW)

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Voices from the next room: You must be mistaken, sir. I'm certain my son is not in the habit of breathing windows.

Queen Quality Tan Boots advertisement. Includes image of a boot and text: 'The Wellesly—New tan with low \$6.50 heel—fine for hiking'. Also mentions 'The St. Regis, \$7'.

Nemo Standard Corsets advertisement. Includes image of a woman in a corset and text: 'THE great fame and world-wide popularity of Nemo Corsets is due to EXCLUSIVE INTRINSIC MERIT alone. We have never had to tell you that Nemo is the favorite corset of this or that actress, or other professional "recommender," whose approval—of almost anything—costs little and is worth less.'

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