FEVENING LEDGER-PHILADELPHIA. TUESDAY. DECEMBER 26, 1913

DOONER BROTHERS MAKE AGED HAPPY

Follow Custom Started by Their Father Forty-one Years Ago

FOOD FROM SOUP TO NUTS

By KNOX

Just about everybody knows the Dooner boys. They are brothers three. They run a hots!. It is a good hots!. It is on Tenth strest "about ninety steps north from Chestnut strest. There may be found food for man, who nometimes is called a beast.

It you ever wandered into Dooner's Hotel you would find it a cheery place. Darky waiters would take the warmest kind of a personal interest in you. And you would so into the outer world well fed and con-tent and you would would fed and con-tent and you would would the Dooners to make it such a satisfactory "chow" place. ("Chow" means estingen

Dooners has a soul. It has four of them. Bouls sometimes have names. They do in this story. This is a story of three live souls and the memory of a soul-and the memory is the best soul of all.

"Bill" Dooner is a big sort of a chap. He saited me on Saturday night—a rather fake sort of a Christmas Eve this year— whether I would take a Christmas faunt with him come Monday. I said, "Sure." I didn't know what it all was about. All I did was merely to say that one word, "Bure." It's funny how one little word like "aure" will let you into so much happiness. Well he Bill and me loaded cureshes

Well, bo, Bill and me loaded ourselves into a taxicab yesterday at noon with about forty pounds of coffee and a bunch of candy and nobody but the Dooner boys knows what else. And Bill, who is rather inclined to be fat and puffy, and who lones is breath remarkably energy he never to his breath remarkably easy, he mays to the chauffeur of the taxi. "Eighteenth street, above Jefferson." Just like that; nothing more. And off we went.

Bothing more. And off we went. Eighteenth street is like any other Phil-adelphia street. It is rows and rows of houses, each a pattern of the other, until you arrive north of Jefferson street. Then Eighteenth street takes on an Old-World favor. For here, reaching almost from black to block—Jefferson to Oxford street —is that institution about which most people know too little, "The Home for Aged of Both Sexee, without regard to Greed or of Nationality," under the care of that self-sacrificing band of devoted women who are known as the Little Sisters women who are known as the Little Sisters of the Poor. The home is under the invo-cation of the Immaculate Heart of Mary.

eation of the immaculate Heart of Mary. "Bill" Doomer rang the "day bell," The door swung open and "Bill" got a real christmas greeting from the sweetest faced lister of the Foor man ever laid eyes upon. We were husiled into a tiny room where it became obligatory to don a big white walter's apron that covered one from neek to midway from knee to ankle. Then the good Christmas work started. "Torty-one years ago," a little Sister whispered in my ear.—a French sister who had her heart over there where her broth-are are fighting.—"Peter Dooner founded the custom of giving our old men and our old women something to remember that

the custom of giving our old men and our old women something to remember that Christmas was for them as well as for the rich. And every year since he died his sons have kept up the good old custom." I felt a grip upon my arm. "Time to get to work," said "Bill" Dooner. And I found myself before a huge pile of plates. It seemed that the Dooner boys had impressed a lot of the loafers and barflies of a big hotel into some real service.

They sat in rows at long tables around the rooms, these old folk who had been taken in without regard to religion or

"Bill" Dooner put on an apron. So did Wrank. And so did Ed. And so did the Dooner barflies. And so did those wives of those barflies who happened to have wives. And every one smiled and looked terribiy happy. Which they were. Then in the men's dining room, in the women's dining room, in the men's infirm-ary, in the women's infirmary, much food was served, including all that should be in a Christmas dinner, turkey and all its frimmings, and plum pudding and cake and punch-steaming hot-and cake and toffees and-for the men-pipes and smok-ing tobacce and soap and two cigars and shout the contents of which it was bad form for a man to ask.



WILLIAM BUCHMANN

Though only six months old, he put on a uniform and shouldered a rifle as a Christmas tribute to his absent uncle, David Ahern, of Bat-tery B, Second Pennsylvania Field Artillery, who is down on the border.

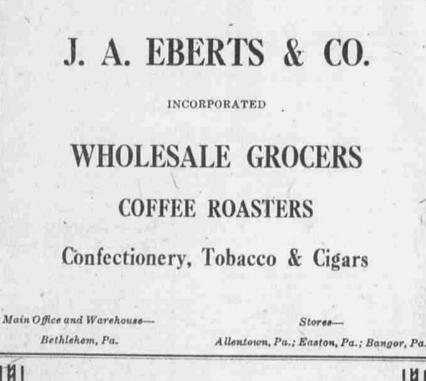
ILL MAN KILLS HIMSELF

Machinist, Unable to Work, Turns on Gas in Room

A long period of III health is supposed A long period of ill health is supposed to have caused George Knipe, forty-six years old, a machinist, to commit suicide early this morning by turning on the il-luminating gas in the room of the house where he boarded, at 315 West Berks street. Knipe had been unable to work for a long time, but yesterday appeared to he in better spirits than usual. He refired early and about 3 o'clock a fellow boarder detected the odor of gas coming from his room. The door was broken down and Knipe found and taken to the Stetson Hos-pital. It was too late, however. The man

pital. It was too late, however. The man was unmarried and the police are hunting for his relatives.

CHAS. M. STAUFFER, Pres. and Gen. Manager LEWIS SEMMEL, Vice President W. S. KECK, Secretary and Treasurer





plain Reason Why

CATTELL HAS FIGURES

The the day after Christmas, and all through the town The people are ruling the grub they put down. Yes, pills for dyspepsia they bitterly

And hope the Grim Reaper will please pass 'em by.

Now comes the gastronomic 'morning after.'' If you called dear old Grandma a gournet as she sat on her easy chair yes-terday afternoon, completely under the in-fluence of turkey and coffee, you would have been cried down as disrespectful. But from Grandma down nearly every one this day feels the result of too much feeding. It was all forecast by the nation's foremost distillans, but, hardy as they are to the jubes of Jolly trenchermen, they heeltated to anoint the annual turkey with the sauce of apprelension, by telling folks beforehand to go easy with the knife and fork...

"Of course," said Dr. Wilmer Krusen, director of the Department of Health and "harities, "our citizens ate entirely too much Charities, "our citizens ale entirely too much yesterday. Feeling that there was nothing to do until tomorrow, they went at their meals as if they never expected to get an-other. As a distitian said, "There are more persons who eat themselves to death than drink themselves out of this life!" I heartly helieve that. But any one knows that the average person dislikes extremely to be average person dislikes extremely to be called a gourmand !"

"Yesterday 150,000 turkeys were con sumed in this city." said E. J. Cattell, city statician. "There are 360,000 fam-ilies in Philadelphia, but hardly half of these ate turkey, it is mafe to assume."

"Suppose you place all the cranberries eaten in the city on top of one another, was suggested to the statistician.

"Suppose YOU do it," smiled Mr. Cattell, retreating.

Nevertheless, some of the essential facts of yesterday's municipal bolt cannot be overlooked. For instance, if the mince ples eaten in this city were spread out flat on the ground they would nearly cover a square city block; if they were lined up edge to edge they would reach from here



That Wear

How many times can you use your bags?

For years the International Bag Company, makers of bags for every purpose, has been aiding manufacturers reduce production costs by providing containers that can be used again and again, bags and sacks that stand up under the hardest wear.

Our policy of giving a little better quality than is expected has created such a demand for International Bags that a larger plant became imperative. To meet this increased demand we have erected a modern factory at Bethlehem, Pa., to which has been added a cleaning and dyeing department. known as the SWISS CLEAN-ERS AND DYERS.

With increased facilities at our command, we now are in a position to render even better service to all users of grain sacks, ammunition bags, money bags, cement bags, flour sacks, etc.

The International Bag Co. BETHLEHEM, PA.

<text>

"You don't prove my wills, do poul." said the fittie much, whom I tried to be funny abs just stops dead in her fracks, puts her hands to har hips and starts in. I can give you what she said, but not the manner. "Two been setting a bad example of warts. Invo been setting a bad example of warts. Now those are turkey balls, and what, want to tell you is this. If you don't like turkey, don't buy it. And if you must buy it,

Share in the Wonderful Future of the Bethlehems

THE BETHLEHEMS constitute the fastest - growing industrial community of the United States.

IN THE past fifteen months the four municipalities comprised therein have grown by leaps and bounds. But the growth has been insignificant compared with the demand. The expansion of the mighty plant of the Bethlehem Steel Company—bound to continue even after the war—and of the other industries of this most active section of the progressive Lehigh Valley, makes the construction of at least 12,000 new houses an actual present need.

AT THE moment there are approximately 50,000 people in the Bethlehems. The Steel Plant alone has more than 26,000 on its pay-rolls. Any one conversant with conditions in other industrial centers knows that 25,000 workmen should mean a community of all classes of at least 125,000. And the Steel Company-great as it is—is not the only industrial activity of the Bethlehems by any means.

UNDER existing conditions many of the employ of the various Bethlehem plants are forced to commute to other points. Their preference, naturally, would be to reside in the place of their occu-pation, especially considering the health and topographical conditions of this splendidly endowed section of Pennsylvania.

THIS condition of affairs leads us to comment on the excellent outlook for Bethlehem realty. Houses are being constructed on every side-well-designed, permanent residences that effectively counter-act the suggestion of temporary boom-and values are increasing accordingly.

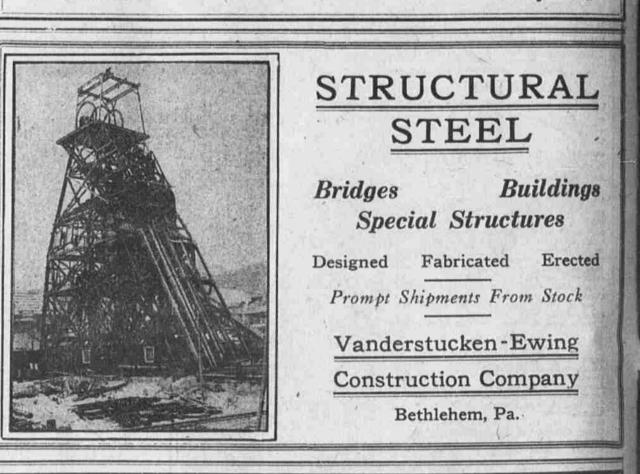
AS THE largest real estate operators and developers in the region, we are in a position to advise conservatively the prospective capitalist and investor. We personally own several hundred acres of the very best building sizes in the Bethlehems. These sizes are accessible to both industrial and commercial sections. We can offer the builder seeking a field for profitable operations unusual conditions and terms.

May we point to our residential parks, WEST SIDE and EDGEBORO, and to our less pretentious developments, OBERLY TERRACE and LYNFIELD, as examples of the work we are doing for the community's upbuilding.

FOERING & HELLER

Bethlehem

Pennsylvania

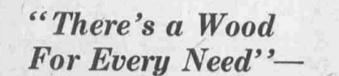


In for a man to ask, and then came Frank Dooner and the people knew him from many years k, and applauded. And then came III" and told funny stories and got a arty "God hiess you" from all the old k who had had an ordinary day turned a christmas holiday. And then came "Bill'

folk who had had an ordinary day turned into a Christmas holiday. And finally came Ed Dooner with his sweet volce and his songs of long ago. And he sang for the feeble women in the women's infirmary. And he sang for the feeble men in the men's infirmary. And he sang for the women in the dining hall. And -volce just as sweet as though he had never sung a song that day-he sang for the men in the men's dining hall. He sang songs of long ago. Not senti-make folking when they are in the even-ing of life. But sweet old Irish songs with a twishof humor to them. And there were smilles all about when he had inlined.

finished. It seems that forty-one years ago, gone yesterday, the daday of the Dooner boys, dear old Pater Dooner, of blessed memory, started the custom of giving the old folk a happy Christmas. And since his death his sons have considered it a trust fund and haven't feit it Christmantido unless they made the old folk happy up at Eight-senth and Jefferson streets. May God give Philadelphia more Dooner boys.

Dies While Preparing Holiday Meal WEST CHESTER, Pa., Doc. 26. - Mrs. Alica Bullock, nurse of the Social Settlement Bodety, died here while making prepara-tions for the Christmas dinner for her fam-ity. She was recently superintendent of the Normal School Infirmary.



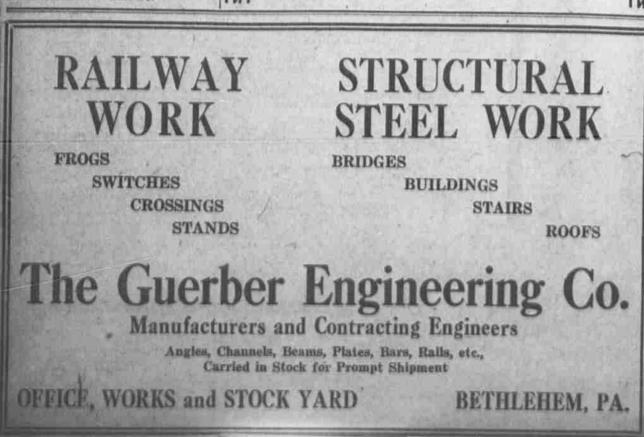
We have it in stock from a single board to carload lots. We also take the lumber and turn it into the finest grades of material in our own planing mill.

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