

JUST GOSSIP ABOUT PEOPLE

Girl Scouts to Hold Rummage Sale in Hale Building During Last Week of This Month—University Students in Play

WITH charitable affairs of all descriptions still filling the social calendars another cause is now added to the list, and a score or more of young society women with Gwen Martin in the lead, are planning a Rummage Sale to take place the last week in April.

The sale, which is to be held in the Hale Building, at Chestnut and Juniper streets, is to raise funds for a summer camp for the Girl Scouts, of which there are now more than fifteen hundred members. A desirable location is to be found, sufficiently near the city to insure moderate carfare, where rays of the troops can camp at set intervals during the summer.

Among the new troops recently organized is a Chestnut Hill division, of which Dorothy Diston is captain and Molly Thayer lieutenant. Gwen Martin is also captain of a troop which meets at the College Settlement and has Ellen Mary Casant as a lieutenant.

Among others who are active in arranging details for the sale are Mrs. Radcliffe Cheeston, Jr., Miss Louise Kollock, Nancy Reath, Harriet Deaver, Miss Katherine Hutchinson, Mrs. J. Norman Jackson, Mrs. Chanceller C. English, Miss Anne Thomson, Miss Gertrude Ely, Miss Edith Biddle, Mrs. Alexander B. Cox, Miss Alice Stone, Mrs. Robert W. Lesley, Rose Dolan, Eugenia Cassatt, Miss Henrietta Ely, Mrs. David S. Stern, Miss Anna F. Davies, Mrs. Alexander Cox, Mrs. Yarnall, Mrs. Johann Grolle and Miss Helen Fisher.

STUDENTS of the University of Pennsylvania will give a dandy entertainment at the Academy of the Fine Arts on Monday night, April 16. The entertainment is the result of months of experiments in dramatics, and it will take the form of three one-act plays, to be given in "The Playshop."

"The Playshop" is a diminutive theatre, created by students for the production of plays written by themselves, and has been so designed that it is portable and can be carried around in two trunks. It is in itself a dramatic laboratory, in which students have attempted to present new ideas in novel form, and rehearsals of the plays give evidence of the success of their plan.

Many society women will act as patronesses at the first presentation of the plays in the diminutive theatre, among them being Mrs. Eli Kirk Price, Mrs. John Frederick Lewis, Mrs. Edgar Fahs Smith, Mrs. J. Howard Reber, Mrs. Charles H. Prater and Miss Mary A. Burnham. Their interest in the production is heightened by the fact that the theatre can be set up in a ballroom for an evening's entertainment, and several have already made inquiries with this end in view.

New ideas in stagecraft will be used by the manager, who is John F. Lewis, Jr., son of the president of the academy. Many of the ideas were conceived by George F. Kearney, director of the League of American Drama, who originated the idea and who also wrote one of the sketches.

WITH war staring us in the face, naturally there will be many an engaged girl who will not willingly see her beloved go marching off to the front, or even prepare to go marching off the same bachelor of old; she'll prefer that he be a Benedict, and already I hear rumors of hastening of some weddings.

The last rumor said that a member of the City Troop, whose engagement was announced shortly after the return from St. Paul, will be married in May, and earlier if necessary. I believe they don't want it known as yet, so I can't pass upon, but he lives on the Main Line, and she came out last year and is awfully pretty. Can you guess?

PERSONALS

Mrs. William Chastin Wetherill, of Springfield avenue, Chestnut Hill, will entertain a few friends informally in her box at the Mask and Wig performance on Tuesday evening.

Among the boxholders for the Wednesday evening performance of the Mask and Wig Club are Dr. and Mrs. George Fahs Baker, Mrs. Charles Y. Fox, Mrs. H. H. Smith and Mrs. E. T. Stotesbury.

Mrs. James Bell, of 4920 Germantown avenue, will entertain this evening in honor of Mr. George Gale Brooke, of the Sixth Regiment, who returned only recently from St. Paul. There will be thirty-two guests.

Invitations were received this morning from Mr. and Mrs. G. S. Griffith, of 204 West Porter street, Germantown, for the wedding of their daughter, Miss Eleanora Griffith, and Richard Campbell Campbell, of Utica, N. Y., which will take place on April 28 in the Summit Presbyterian Church, Germantown, at 7:45 o'clock. The bride will be Miss Minerva Griffith, minister of the church, will officiate. Miss Griffith will be attended by Mrs. Henry G. Ritter, 3d, and Mrs. Edward Hessebruch as matrons of honor. Mrs. Roberta Clark, of Baltimore, will be maid of honor, and the bridesmaids will be Miss Anita Megargue, Miss Minerva Haggley, Miss Clair Velle and Miss Elizabeth Childs Steel.

Mr. and Mrs. George W. Childs Drexel, who have been spending the Lenten season at their home in Germantown, have returned to Philadelphia. Mr. Drexel is now at Bryn Mawr, and Mrs. Drexel is at Bryn Mawr avenue, Bryn Mawr.

Miss Marguerite Milne, of 3029 Walnut street, has returned from a trip to New York. She will be home on Monday.

Miss William W. Adams, Jr., of Navamere and Mermald lane, St. Martins, will entertain for a bridge party on Monday.



MRS. R. EMMOTT HARE Mrs. Hare has charge of the clothes which are being sold at the Rummage Sale which is being held this week at the Hale Building for the benefit of the Jefferson Hospital.

In all sizes. Mrs. Samuel D. Matlack, of 325 East Mount Airy avenue, is in charge of this branch.

Mr. and Mrs. Thomas H. Ball, of Chestnut Hill, are spending a fortnight at the shore.

Mrs. Mary Walker Nichols has issued invitations for a dance at the Philomusian Club on Wednesday, April 11.

Mrs. Charles Whitman and the Misses Whitman, of West Seymour street, Germantown, have issued cards for a 5 o'clock tea on April 20.

Mrs. Charles H. Frazier will speak on "The Care of the Feeble-Minded" at the meeting of the Twentieth Century Club of Lansdowne on Tuesday afternoon. The program is in charge of the civic committee. Mrs. Samuel L. Kent is chairman. Members have the privilege of a guest. Work of the club is to secure surgical supplies department and of the department of general service will be on exhibition at this meeting.

Mr. and Mrs. Spencer Mulford, of Church road, Wyncote, have had their son and daughter-in-law, Mr. and Mrs. John B. Mulford, of Lodi, N. Y., as their guests for a few days this week. Mr. and Mrs. Mulford came down to attend the wedding of Miss Dorothy Mulford and the Rev. Edgar White, which took place last Saturday evening.

Miss Eleanor Jones, daughter of Mr. and Mrs. Joseph Jones, of Summit avenue and Wyncote road, Jenkintown, will leave today for Atlantic City, where she will be the guest of honor at a house party over the weekend. Her guests for the weekend will be from the social service department of the Pennsylvania Hospital.

The Old York Road Circle of the Young Woman's Christian Association will hold its next meeting at the home of Miss Mary Vele, Hall road, Wyncote, on Tuesday afternoon at 2:30 o'clock. The speaker will be from the social service department of the Pennsylvania Hospital.

Mrs. Alfred J. Herkness, of Serpentine road, Chelton Hills, has her mother, Mrs. A. Parrish, of this city, as her guest for a few days this week.

Miss Ruth L. E. Scheuer, of Scranton, is spending the Easter holidays with her schoolmate, Miss Wilhelmina E. Happold, of Bala.

Mr. and Mrs. Harold B. Gaylord are occupying their new house, 216 West Nippon street, Mount Airy.

Mr. and Mrs. Wheeler Lord, of Manheim and Morris streets, Germantown, have purchased the Tilden house on McKean avenue, in Germantown.

Friends of Mr. Wilfred B. Fetterman, of 7047 Germantown avenue, will be glad to hear that he has recovered from a serious illness.

Miss Helen Beyer, of Washington, who has been the guest of Miss Margaret Matlack, of 328 East Mount Airy avenue, has returned to her home, accompanied by Miss Matlack.

Mr. Paul Le Roy Murray and Mr. Leonard P. Parsons will entertain a large number of guests at the Germantown Automobile Club on Thursday evening.

Mr. and Mrs. Walter C. Zimmerman, of 1221 South Fifty-sixth street, are being congratulated on the birth of a son.

Mrs. Eugene Reed, who has been visiting her mother, Mrs. Isaac A. Swelgard, of the Brighton, Fifty-first and Locust streets, has returned to her home in Atlantic City.

There will be a dance at the Covington, Thirty-seventh above Chestnut street, on Tuesday evening.

Miss Alma L. De Groot, of 4622 Hazel avenue, will leave today to spend the weekend in Glen Ridge, N. J. Miss De Groot's engagement to Dr. George B. Gallien, of Glen Ridge, was recently announced.

The Misses Washburn, of 6842 Willows avenue, entertained at their home on Wednesday evening in honor of Miss Katherine Brooks who placed the latter part of the month. The guests included Miss Margaret Burnett, Miss Mabel Conway, Miss Agnes Hennings, Miss Jean Long, Miss Anna McCullough, Miss Emma McClintock, Miss Elva Washburn, Miss Grace Washburn, Miss Laura Washburn, Mrs. H. C. Crowthers, Mrs. Reuben Fritz, Mrs. George Schroeder and Mrs. Michener Washburn of this city; Miss Estelle Reeves, Miss Grace Reeves, Miss Katherine Reeves, of Rutledge, and Mrs. Linval Barrett, of Haddonfield.

Mrs. Daniel Kelley, of 4841 Cedar avenue, had Mrs. Katherine Weld, of New York, as her guest for a few days last week.

Mr. and Mrs. H. Warren Lutz, of 1811 South Fifty-seventh street, have been entertaining Mr. and Mrs. R. H. Quigley, of Atlantic City, as their guests for several days.

Mr. and Mrs. M. F. Van Natta, of 4220 Larchwood avenue, announce the engagement of their daughter, Miss Eva V. Van Natta, to Mr. Ralph C. Rowland.

Mr. and Mrs. Harry Bliss Levy, of the Brighton, Fifty-first and Locust streets, are in Minneapolis, Minn., for the winter sports. They will return home shortly after Easter.

South Philadelphia

Mrs. John Hunter has sold her home at 1172 South Broad street and taken apartments in the Hastings.

Charles J. Philbin and Miss Esther Philbin will issue invitations for a card party the last week in April.

Mrs. Charles L. Vigners, of 1749 South Fifteenth street, will spend the Easter holidays in Atlantic City.

North Philadelphia

Mrs. J. Turner, of 3328 North Twenty-second street, has issued invitations for the marriage of her daughter, Miss Ethel Turner, to Mr. James Raymond Van Angelen on Tuesday evening, April 17, in the Tioga Presbyterian Church, Tioga and Sixteenth streets. The bride party will include Mrs. Boyle Irwin, Jr., matron of honor; Miss Emily Turner, maid of honor; sisters of the bride; Miss Doris Turner, the bride's niece, flower girl; Mr. Walter Gilliam, of New York, best man; Mr. Edward Walton, 3d, Mr. H. N. Wilson, also of New York; Mr. Daniel Haggerty, Mr. Burr Thomas, of Chicago; Mr. I. H. Hart, of Pollock, ushers. The ceremony will be followed by a reception at the home of the bride's mother. The at home cards are for after September 15 at 4828 North Canaan street.

Miss Florence Gillingham, of 1638 North Broad street, is spending the Easter holidays as the guest of Dr. and Mrs. Harvey Ewing, in Montclair, N. J.

Arrangements have been completed for a May hop, to be given by the Young Girls' Hebrew Society, Wednesday evening, May 2, at Apollo Hall, 1726 North Broad street. The proceeds will be devoted to charity.

Mr. and Mrs. Charles Haigh, of North Waverly street, have returned from an extended journey through Africa, China and Japan.

Dr. and Mrs. Louis H. Mutschler, of 2130 West Tioga street, have returned from a fortnight's trip to the southern coast resorts.

Miss Lillian Reier, of 1229 West Girard avenue, entertained at cards Wednesday at her home. Her guests included Mrs. Frank Planey, Mrs. Percy Sherlock, Mrs. William Young, Miss Estelle Winters, Miss Bertha Weniger, Miss Edna McFadden, Mrs. Howard Jantzen, Mrs. Frank Smith, Mrs. Frederick Carter, Mrs. Charles Hafner and Mrs. Albert Schenck.

Miss Gladys D. Richter, of 3306 North Broad street, is spending the Easter holidays in Hartford, Conn.

Roxborough

The Men's Bible Class of St. Timothy's Protestant Episcopal Church will present a large American flag to St. Timothy's Hospital, Ridge and Jamestown avenues, tomorrow night at 8 o'clock. The class and all the church organizations will march from the church to the hospital with the chiming ringing and the processionists singing "Onward Christian Soldiers." The flag will be unfurled on the hospital grounds while those assembled sing "The Star Spangled Banner." The Rev. Dr. James B. Halsey, rector of St. Timothy's and leader of the Bible class, will make the principal address.

A humorous sketch will be given by the young people of the Manayunk Baptist Church on Thursday night, April 12, in the lecture hall. Assisting the clever amateurs will be Mrs. Charles Gauger in readings and impersonations, and Mr. John Blair, baritone soloist.

Weddings

DRUMMOND—GUNDLACH The wedding of Miss Mary L. Gundlach, daughter of Mrs. Mary J. Gundlach, of 156 Krams avenue, Roxborough, to Mr. Chester H. Drummond took place at 2 o'clock this afternoon in the Wesleyan Methodist Episcopal Church, with the pastor, the Rev. Dr. Frank Gray, officiating. Miss Harriet Gundlach attended her sister as maid of honor, and Mr. William Drummond was his brother's best man. The bridegroom and bride will leave this evening for a trip to the coast resorts of Florida, and will be at home after May 1 at 742 South Fifty-first street.

FOX—REESER Miss Esther D. Reeser, daughter of Mr. and Mrs. W. Irvin Reeser, of 4345 North Fifth street, will become the bride of Mr. Wilbur H. Fox this afternoon at 2 o'clock. The ceremony will be performed in St. Mark's Lutheran Church, Conshohocken, by the pastor, the Rev. John P. Fox, brother of the bridegroom. Mr. Reeser will give his daughter in marriage, and she will be attended by her sister, Miss Helen Reeser. Mr. Fox will have his brother, Mr. Nelson Fox, for best man. After the service Mr. Fox and his bride will leave for Atlantic City. They will receive after April 20 at 4345 North Fifth street.

ZIMMERMAN—BRYANT Announcement is made of the marriage of Miss Ethel M. Bryant, daughter of Mr. and Mrs. W. Bryant, of 3238 Monument avenue, to Mr. Benjamin P. Zimmerman on Wednesday evening at the home of the bride's parents by the Rev. Clinton Baitzell Adams, of the Park Congregational Church, Thirty-second street and Montgomery avenue. After a largely attended reception Mr. and Mrs. Zimmerman left on a southern trip, and upon their return will occupy their new home at Sixty-fourth street and Haverford avenue.

Wireless Plants Closed

U. S. Orders Affect 200 Stations Adjacent to Philadelphia

COLLINGSWOOD, N. J., April 7.—Orders issued late last night by the Federal Government to close all wireless stations in the country have affected 200 such plants in the five New Jersey counties adjacent to Philadelphia. The plants are the property of the members of the South Jersey Radio Station, whose headquarters is at 205 Woodland avenue, here. All the operators capable of sending messages are licensed and many of them will volunteer their services for war if needed.

Again I crouched behind a boulder to observe what would next transpire; nor did I have long to wait, for I saw two men, was drawn close to the rocky wall. A fiber rope, one end of which was tied to the boat, was made fast about a projection of the cliff face.

Then the two men commenced the ascent of the almost perpendicular wall toward the end in amazement, for, splendid climbers though the cave men of Pellucidar are, the summit several hundred feet above, I never before had seen so remarkable a feat performed. Upward they moved with a pause, to disappear at last over the summit.

When I felt reasonably sure that they had gone for a while at least I crawled from my hiding place and scrambled to the broken rock where their canoe was moored.

If they had scaled that cliff I could, and if I couldn't I should die in the attempt.

But when I turned to the accomplishment of the task I found it easier than I had imagined it. Clutching the hand and daintily discovered that shallow hand and foot holds had been scooped in the cliff's rocky face, forming a crude ladder from the base to the summit.

At last I reached the top, and very glad I was, too. Clutching I raised my head and saw above me a rough mess, liberally sprinkled with large boulders. There was no village in sight nor any living creature.

I drew myself to level ground and stood erect. A few trees grew among the boulders. Very carefully I advanced from tree to tree and boulder to boulder toward the island end of the mesa. I stopped often to listen and look cautiously about me in every direction.

How I wished that I had my revolver and rifle! I would not have to worry my way like a scared cat toward Hooja's village, nor did I relish doing so now; but Dian's life might hinge upon the success of my venture, and so I could not afford to be cautious. To have met suddenly with discovery and had a score or more of armed warriors upon me might have been very grand and heroic; but it would have immediately put an end to all my earthly activities, nor have accomplished aught in the service of Dian.

Well, I must have traveled nearly a mile across that mesa without seeing a sign of any one when all of a sudden, as I crouched to the ground, I saw a great, towering wall of rock, which I had never seen before.

THE FINAL PROOF



"Yes, she tells her mother everything." "Well, I thought that the old lady was degenerating rapidly."

PELLUCIDAR

Sequel to "At the Earth's Core." By EDGAR RICE BURROUGHS Author of the "Tarzan" Stories

CHAPTER IX—(Continued)

I KEPT close to the edge of the forest, in the very midst of which the hill seemed to rise. Though I carefully scanned the cliff as I traversed its base, I saw no sign of any other entrance than that to which my guide had led me.

After some little time the roar of the sea broke upon my ears. Shortly after I came upon the broad ocean, which breaks at this point at the very foot of the great hill where Hooja had found safe refuge for himself and his villagers.

I was just about to clamber along the jagged rocks which lie at the base of the cliff next to the sea, in search of some foothold to the top, when I chanced to see a canoe rounding the end of the island.

I threw myself down behind a large boulder where I could watch the dugout and its occupants without myself being seen.

They paddled toward me for a while and then, about a hundred yards from me, they turned straight toward the foot of the frowning cliffs. From where I was I saw that they were bent upon self-destruction, since the roar of the breakers beating upon the perpendicular rock face appeared to offer only death to any one who might venture within their relentless clutch.

A mass of rock would soon hide them from my view; but so keen was the excitement of the instant that I could not refrain from crawling forward to a point where I could watch the dugout as it neared the base of the cliff.

When I had reached a point where I could again see the dugout I was just in time to see it dash against the rocks and float quietly upon the untroubled bosom of a tiny cove.

Then the two men commenced the ascent of the almost perpendicular wall toward the end in amazement, for, splendid climbers though the cave men of Pellucidar are, the summit several hundred feet above, I never before had seen so remarkable a feat performed. Upward they moved with a pause, to disappear at last over the summit.

When I felt reasonably sure that they had gone for a while at least I crawled from my hiding place and scrambled to the broken rock where their canoe was moored.

If they had scaled that cliff I could, and if I couldn't I should die in the attempt.

But when I turned to the accomplishment of the task I found it easier than I had imagined it. Clutching the hand and daintily discovered that shallow hand and foot holds had been scooped in the cliff's rocky face, forming a crude ladder from the base to the summit.

At last I reached the top, and very glad I was, too. Clutching I raised my head and saw above me a rough mess, liberally sprinkled with large boulders. There was no village in sight nor any living creature.

I drew myself to level ground and stood erect. A few trees grew among the boulders. Very carefully I advanced from tree to tree and boulder to boulder toward the island end of the mesa. I stopped often to listen and look cautiously about me in every direction.

How I wished that I had my revolver and rifle! I would not have to worry my way like a scared cat toward Hooja's village, nor did I relish doing so now; but Dian's life might hinge upon the success of my venture, and so I could not afford to be cautious. To have met suddenly with discovery and had a score or more of armed warriors upon me might have been very grand and heroic; but it would have immediately put an end to all my earthly activities, nor have accomplished aught in the service of Dian.

Well, I must have traveled nearly a mile across that mesa without seeing a sign of any one when all of a sudden, as I crouched to the ground, I saw a great, towering wall of rock, which I had never seen before.

"Phutra—a vast river that empties into the sea there."

"The speaker pointed toward the northeast. It is wide and smooth and slow-running almost to the land clefts. He added: "And where is Dian the Beautiful One now?" I asked.

I had released my prisoner as soon as I found that he was Hooja's enemy, and now he explained minutely how I might reach the boulder while he told his story.

"She returned to the cave where she had been imprisoned," he replied, "and is awaiting me there."

SHE HAD NEVER HEARD OF THE CRUCIFIXION

"Let's Hope It Ain't So," Said Georgia Woman When Told Story

ATLANTA, April 7.—Arthur W. Spaulding has found a growth of white womanhood, uneducated but of more than average intelligence, in the North Georgia mountains who had never heard of the crucifixion of Christ.

He tells a pathetic story of her comment. The circuit-riding minister, visiting the little family for the first time, told the story of the Cross. They followed it with rapt faces, and when he concluded the woman, leaning toward him, whispered hoarsely:

"Stranger, when did you say all this happened?"

"A long time ago," he answered—"nearly two thousand years ago."

"And they nailed him to that tree when he hadn't done nothing to hurt 'em—only just loved 'em?"

"Yes."

She leaned further and placed her hand impressively on his knee. "Wal, stranger," she said, the tears standing in her eyes, "let's hope it ain't so."

BABY'S COUGH WARNS OF FIRE

Man, Aroused, Leads Wife and Children to Safety

The coughing of his year-old baby early today aroused Nathan Brogan, 422 South street, who saved his wife and three children from a fire that did \$1500 damage in a notion store next door, at 420 South street.

Hearing the baby cough, Brogan jumped out of bed and aroused his wife. He led her and his children to the street and then, with his wife, he helped get a neighbor and his wife, at 418 South street, out of their smoking house. The fire was a stubborn one, but the firemen succeeded in confining it to the store.

WhatsDoing Tonight

Frank Yeigh lectures on the Dominion of Canada, Union League, Members. International Association of Teachers of Printing Convention, Philadelphia Trades School, Twelfth and Locust streets. Class of 1915 Germantown Academy has banquet at Kuglers', Member. "Club Night" at Union League. Philadelphia Orchestra concert. Admission charge.

Farmer Smith's Column

FOOLISHNESS

Wait, my dears, I want to tell you that the above title was suggested to me. I asked a young person what to write about.

The answer was, "Foolishness." I asked a motive back of what I write. It was a HIT AT ME, and the Y. P. said, "No, it came into my head, like all the others" (meaning titles for my talks).

What is foolishness? Is it thoughtlessness—carelessness—or what?

Perhaps you think what I write is somewhat foolishness, but I assure you I try to have a motive back of what I write. I would rather tuck a FOOLISH STORY into my talk and have you remember it than to have you forget I ever talk to you.

My story of the mule was to make you think of a mule when you feel yourself getting OBSTINATE. My story of the pig was to make you laugh.

What you think is foolish, some one else may consider a gem. It goes. Lovingly, your Editor, FARMER SMITH.

WOODLAND STORIES

THE GREAT SURPRISE

By Farmer Smith

"Stop that!"

The Wise Old Owl was sitting under Mister Jay Bird's home while that fellow sat on a limb and cried and cried. One of the tears fell down into the Wise Old Owl's eye and although the eye was closed, it awoke the old fellow with a start.

"Stop that!"

Mister Jay Bird looked down and when he saw the Wise Old Owl he came down beside him and said: "I am Mister Jay Bird and I am in a lot of trouble—will you help me?"

"I am your enemy—how can I help you?" asked the wise bird.

"Often our enemies can help us, if they only will. You see, there is a dreadful thing with black feathers in among my dear babies and I want to know what it is. I went to the home of Father Duck. He tells me it is a new kind of egg. Mr. Crane says it's a well, never mind, and Billy Bumpus says it's a china-egg, and—"

"How does that go? Well, I know what that means. You new little friend has been hatched out of a china egg!"

"What—makes him, her or it BLACK?" asked Mister Jay Bird.

"I heard something about some of your enemies putting a china egg under your wife while she was setting, but I bet they put a real egg instead of a china one—you just look around and see who has lost an egg," said the Wise Old Owl.

"I have heard that Mrs. Bantam lost an egg. Do you suppose that young thing is a bantam?"

"You want me to do your thinking for you, and I can't do that," replied the wise fellow. "You must think for yourself and when you find out who has played this joke on you—take my advice and keep quiet about it. You are always playing jokes on other people, but when one is played on you—you simply sit down and cry, and cry in my eye at that!"

"Thank you," said Mister Jay Bird, meekly.

"If you want to play another joke on all the people who have done this thing to you, simply KEEP STILL."

"Thank you, Wise Old Owl. If I can ever repay your kindness I hope you will let me know."

"You can repay my kindness by letting me alone," replied the Wise Old Owl.

Away flew Mister Jay Bird in the direction of the barnyard and as he came to the gate where should be Mrs. Bantam walking along, followed by her little family.

"Good morning to you," ventured Mister Jay Bird.

"Never mind, I know all about you and your tricks, you rascal. See that little cloud 'way up in the sky? You just run along after that." Mrs. Bantam gave a merry laugh and went on her way.