By ELLEN ADAIR

coupled with the supplicatory paim, and not even that deadly sap and our dangerous

The true story of a man who in his regi-ment was known as the Dreamer comes

bottle washer, minus average intelligence, and as timid as the proverbial hare. "Raimy," his company sergeant called him. And, indeed, his wits were not his strong

One day, after his trench had suffered an intensive bombardment, h's mind was in that condition known as "numbed." He was dazed, half stunned.

His lips moved in a foolish way. His limbs twitched convulsively. He was quite

incoherent. For apart from mental terror the actual physical concussion of a bom-bardment will temporarily rob a man of his thinking faculties.

On top of that the Germans made a raid, killing a good many of his company and

And after the raid was over the awful

A high-explosive shell burst beside him and a mass of earth crashed down on his iegs, half burying him.

What was the Thing lying beside him, that silent figure with its back ripped up?

KIPLING'S LINES RECALLED

Remember its ruin to run from a fight."

niper had "got" him with a bullet.

But he kept on.

Red pools were beside him everywhere.

o Man's Land was running red today. Here was the wire, and—yes—it was cut.

He got down on his hands and knees-

of many waters—no; it was shrapnel. The

There was a mighty crash, a sharp blow

regiment was safe! Communications

Where-where the other men? Ought he

It was his young boy-officer!

through his clouded brain;

look white.

After a time the Dreamer managed to

themselves in the process,

irag himan free

to run?

bombardment began again.

was a little, nervous, anemic London

Trench Vignettes LONDON, March 27.

PPORTUNITIES for stirring deeds of heroism in France do not occur with not even that deadly say and arms. American in the supplicatory paim, and not even that deadly say and arms.

battalion may utter boredom, g a few cass on occasion, and then "bag-an unwary but for the part merely iting in an uny hole in the d.

I this monotony "staleness" of life bring out character of hy quite as as actual battle months at a time a battallon may a life of peace and utter boredom, setting a few casualties on occasion, now and then "bag-

Hun; but for the vegetating in an un-savory hole in the ground.

And this monotony and "staleness" of trench l'fe bring out Tom hy quite as much as actual battle fighting. To be perpetually

cheerful not an easy matter; yet perpetua! cheerfulness is the keynote of each ELLEN ADAIR British soldier. The police is quick to see a joke and enjoy but Tommy is the man who can rise

ove all circumstances of hardship and horror and be genuinely light-hearted. A surgeon major of my acquaintance was ttending to a soldier in a front-line dress-g station, and the soldier was horribly urt! It seemed quite unlikely that he

ever live to be carried to a base "How do you feel now, my lad?" said the "Why, sir, just at present I've one foot in the grave and the other on a banana kin!" came the jovial answer.

A DYING JEST

Another Tommy who was mortally counded was being carried by the stretcher earers across No Man's Land, an morass. "Hurry, you chaps, because I can't de here, for I'd catch my death of cold." feebly piped, a twinkle in his eye. I was visiting a "slum" family in the

East End of London the other morning, in the Whitechapel district. Paterfamilias before the war had been a flourishing costermonger, and a most entertaining Cockney.
I believe his particular vocation in life and been the selling of fried whelks—if

whelks can be fried!

Anyhow, he was holding forth to his timorous wife and progeny on the charm of trench life and the glories of his khaki form. His leave from the front ort, and he was certainly making the ost of it. "How about the shrapnel, Bill, old blighter?" asked one of the admir-

Shrapnel!" said Bill with a fine inflection of contempt, "Gorblimey, missus, i can dodge it in my sleep! I'm that used to dedgin' now that blasted Fritz couldn't hit ne with a packet of rice!"

Trench comedies are often those without words. Take the case of a lonely bomber who sat on the parapet of a sap calmly hurling death at a German trench. His position was a very exposed one.

Below him were a group of his own wounded and some German prisoners being searched, their hands above their heads. With a bomb in his right hand the lonely omber reached down with his left, grasped burly German arm, turned it toward am and coolly noted the time on the wrist-et watch that "Fritz" was wearing.

"There are those who regard death as too werent a subject for humor," said one "but such people are not in the army. You see if sometimes the humor is a little bit grim it never fails to provide or harassed nerves that priceless sedative

SEDATIVE OF LAUGHTER

"I remember once in a death-strewn sap where body was piled on body and the working party sent to clear it stumbled and fell over things that once were men. great shout of laughter went up as we ed a dead arm and hand, palm uppermost, sticking stiffly out from the sap wall, bearing a card with the words, 'Give it saksheesh!' This well-known cry of the

while supplying material out of which

to build the body and support its energies,

Sometimes people fast with the idea of

Ceansing the system of poisons. But this

is just the wrong way to set about disin-

When one stops eating the whole alimen-

crobes. It is only the constant taking in

tary canal becomes inactive and a prey to

of food that enables the allmentary canal

Perhaps when you get up in the morning ou have a coated tongue, but after break-

Because when you are asleeep there is very little saliva flowing, but when you begin to

eat the chewing of the food causes a pro-fuse outflow of saliva, which cleanses the mouth. And, not only this, but the food

ushes against the teeth and scours the

What is true of the mouth is true of all

the rest of the alimentary canal. The food

Food also acts as a laxative, and in this

ach meal moves along by itself. Food re-ains in the stomach about four hours, ien moves on down toward the colon. At

be in the colon, and in four hours more the residue should be escharged. If not, it purely the colon is the colon of the c

The gastric juice also has powerful disin-

ting properties. When the food from the puth gets into the stomach the gastric

To this disinfecting power of the gastric sice most of us owe the fact that we are

alive, for we have all eaten of things that here poisonous and that would have killed

If it had not been for the disinfecting

After a time, however, the stomach may set worn out. Then it no longer makes

od gastric juice, and one wonders why he

t goose without having a bilious attack.

keeps the mouth clean by the fresh continually poured out and it is

that it contains something wh

MRS. M. S. R.

be Scotch housewife prepares oatmeal
by simply pouring hot water upon the
stirring for a moment and selving it
note. It is bettter that some portion of
starch should not be entirely cooked.
Will furnish some undigested starch
the colon, where it is needed to promote

rowth of friendly, or acid-forming

does not destroy germs; but the gastric lides not destroy germs; but the gastric lide is actually able to destroy germs.

Cooking Oatmeal Why do outs require only five or ten minute MRS, M. S. R.

why he cannot eat turkey or chicken of

The sastric juice is the only fluid in the

er of the gastric juice.

poured out to digest certain parts

and of eight hours the food eaten should

les and gives rise to the development of

ops out the intestines, so to speak, see

It and cleans the whole alimentary canal.

fast the tongue is much cleaner.

also disinfects the alimentary canal.

fecting the alimentary canal.

keep itself clean.

seth and tongue.

THE GOOD HEALTH QUESTION BOX

By JOHN HARVEY KELLOGG, M. D., LL. D.

In answer to health questions. Doctor Kellogg in this space will daily give advice on preventive

medicine, but in no case will be take the risk of making diagnoses of or prescribing for allments requiring surgical treatment or drugs.

How Food Disinfects the Body

NATURE has arranged that our food. There is reason for suspicion of some dis-

ease of the heart or kidneys.

tines with putrefaction.

Hair

Will crude petroleum or any of its deriva-tions stimulate the growth of hair upon the scalp? C. H. A.

having a stimulating effect upon the growth

of hair on the scalp and other parts of the

Bilious Headaches

What is the cause of violent bilious head-tches when one vomits nothing but bile for two or three days? MRS. THOS. S.

two or three days? MRS. THOS. S.

Disease of the gall-bladder may be the
cause, or the trouble may be one of the
consequences of chronic constipation and
accumulation of foodstuffs in the intes-

Bran

Is bran, eaten for constipation, in any way

No. The prejudice against bran is en-

tirely without foundation. It is a harmless substance, no more irritating to the intes-

tines than wet paper to the skin. Bran is

laxative only because of the titillating effect produced by its contact with the mucous

membrane of the stomach and intestines.

JEWISH SOCIETY TO GIVE

BIG MINSTREL AND DANCE

Charity to Benefit From Entertainment

by Krakauer Beth Elohim

Association

A minstrel show and dance will be given

by the Krakauer Beth Elohim Beneficial As-

sociation at New Columbia Hall, Broad and

Oxford streets, tomorrow night. The pro-

eeds will be divided among several worthy

charities which are deemed in need of as-

sistance at this time. The American Red

Cross and the Relief Fund for Jewish War

Sufferers in Europe will be the principal

For the benefit of numerous charter mem-

pers, who founded this successful organiza-

tion forty-one years ago, several old-fash-

ioned dances will find their place on the

program along with the modern terpsi-

The production will be staged under the

supervision of Joseph P. Maguire, well

known to theatregoers. The cast includes

Sigmund Cohn, William Mondschein, Harry

Cohn, Robert Jacobson, Alfred Pomerantz,

Maurice Markmann, Joseph Gangle, Morris

beneficiaries.

chorean novelties.

Petroleum products are credited with

THE PROPERTY OF STREET PROPERTY OF STREET, STR WAR NURSES MUST HAVE PRACTICAL KNOWLEDGE

Making of Beds for Suffering Men a Delicate Task, Miss Frazer Says



By M'LISS

You have learned five different ways of resuscitating the drowning hero, in your first-aid course, and as many different nethods of smoothing his manly brow dur-

ing the convaiescence.

You may wear your uniform like an angel and have acquired the bedside manner of Perhaps the words of Kipling drifted 'If your officer's dead and the sergants a chief surgeon, but if you're going in for volunteer nursing, if you want to help your wounded and dying countrymen—should there be any—you'll have to take a few les-sons in the scientific making of beds.

Run? No, he didn't wish to run! He wished to save the regiment which lay in the rear, in the second and third line You'll have to learn how to trot up and down a long ward for twelve hours on end, doing every concelvable kind of menial job, renches. The Germans had plotted to wipe never losing your equilibrium and poise, though a hundred men or more scream out And he knew that the Germans had cut And he knew that the Germans had cut the telephone wire! Only two hours ago he had heard the little boy-officer—the one who was now lying so stiff and silent—de-clare that they couldn't possibly get sup-ports up until the blasted line was mended! loud in the agony of their suffering. You'll have to learn that, in consideration of your lack of training, the only valuable service you can render is crudely and revoltingly realistic; not beautifully romantic as you may have been pleased to imagine.

Miss Elizabeth Frazer, a charming Amer-ican girl, who has the distinction of being But who was brave enough to crawl out into that hurricane of fire and do the mending?

With a choking cry the Dreamer jurched to his feet. A tearing pain in his left arm as he scaled the parapet told him that a popular magazine writer and who has just returned from France within the last month, came to Philadelphia this week to tell us, out of the wealth of her experiences abroad in the American Ambulance Hospital, that much that we, who would help in nergencies, are learning is simo waste and that what is really needed in the substitution by the Red Cross of a the Dreamer who had ceased to dream. He pulled the two ends together in his hands. practical home nursing course for the first-L'ke a demon possessed he worked away and instruction that is now given, until the connection was made good.

PRACTICAL WORK

with the rearguard were restored. • • • There was a roaring in his ears—a sound In her pure white costume with its nunlike coif, which managed to fall into grace-ful folds despite its laundered stiffness, Dreamer saw it coming, looked up and Miss Frazer, as the sat in the drawing room of her hostess. Mrs. Churchill Williams, looked like the typical angel of mercy, who must be the queen of every wounded sol-dier's dreams. But when she recounted her The imp figure slipped down and lay still, with the wire still held tightly in his hand. And when the stretcher bearers found experiences as a volunteer nurse one forgot all about the sum sed romance and could think only of the sordid, drab reality of him, and quickly dug his grave, their last vision of him was with the smile still upon war as it is seen through the eyes of the For the Dreamer had justified his dreams ospital attendant.

"In the first pince," Miss Frazer told me that of underling to the trained nurse. The volunteer does what might be called the 'dirty jobs.' She works and works and works and goes to bed at night weeping

her heart at the sights she has seen. "Abroad the volunteers are called 'auxil-They are not paid for their services Their board and lodging is not paid for. Their uniforms and laundry are not paid for. Consequently, the hundreds of women who wanted to help and who, their char-acter references having been O. K'd, rushed into the 'auxiliaire' service, had to be women of some means and were therefore women not used to a great deal of physical work. Only those gifted with the most rugged health survived the experience. I remember my early days in the Ambulance Hospital, frightful nightmares," she puckered her brow at the remembrance. "It was then that I learned to distinguish the different qualities of anguish. At first all screams registered 100 per cent of agony to me, but later I found there were degrees. There was the loud outcry of the man who is not in extreme pain, but whose nerves have been so battered by shock and strain

that he is no longer master of himself. DEGREES OF AGONY "There was the scream of the man s unnerved by the horrors of war that he howls at the approach of the doctor. And there is the cry of the plucky soul, strong

limit of human endurance "These sights come hard for the novice to bear." Miss Frazer continued, "but soon she becomes so preoccupied with her mani-fold duties that they no longer unnerve

o endure, but whose agony has passed the

her.
"But 1 thought that the first-aid course which I had been careful to take before leaving New York had equipped me fully for the simple duties I was going to assume. found it more or less an artificial knowl-

edge.
"Why I did not even know how to make a bed. In a hospital the making of a bed is a subject for reverence. When a wounded man whose every movement is an excruciating pain is going to lie twenty-four hours every day for weeks and months in a bed : when you have to make it up with him in it; when it must present even under these onditions a perfect, unwrinkled surface even though your patient cannot move and is attached to a network of apparatus—cords, pulleys, overhead weight and drains all so delicately adjusted that the slightest jarring of any of them call forth an un-nerving cry of torture from the wounded

man, your task is not an easy one,
"It took me three quarters of an hour to
make the first bed of this kind and I found my patient limp and white at the end of the ordeal to which I had subjected him. Then an old and experienced orderly came along, gave one look at the bed, threw his hands n the air and undid my work. He made a perfect bed in ten minutes, and such in time I learned to make. But I did not have the knowledge when I went there. There is much that we American women, if we wan to be of real help can do to prepare ourseives, but there is great danger that in our zeal we will do the wrong thing and clutter our minds with entirely useless and artificial knowledge."

Polak, Leon J. Eckel, Charles Frank, Her-man Johnson, Benjamin Zacharias and George J. Zacharias. BEREA COLLEGE NOW A CAMP Southern Institution Training Its Students in Military Duties

BEREA, Ky., April 25.-Berea College, with its 1600 students from the mountains of the southern States, has been transformed nto a miniature military training camp. A number of the students have already enlisted, and virtually all of the others are now drilling on the campus. Each of the five departments of the institution, including the college, normal, academy, focational and foundation has its own despense. Farmer Smith's Column

MY TYPEWRITER

My Dears-Once upon a time I had ypewriter which I thought was the grandest thing in all the world. I tried to buy it, "EMERGENCY" LORE VAIN but, by and by, they came along along and and, of course, the owners would not seil; offered me a new typewriter, and I was very much preved. I thought I could not do without my old typewriter. I fussed a while, but I got the new typewriter just the same. It was a beauty. I tried to think it was not as good as the old one, but I und that after a while I was getting along just the same,

> What is the grand thought I wish to imress upon you in this talk? It is simply this: Learn to adapt yourself to circum stances.

That o'd bonnet you and last year will look fine this year if you put a new smile under it. Old clothes will be made new if

Lovingly, your editor. FARMER SMITH.

STRANGE ADVENTURES OF BILLY BUMPUS

HOME AGAIN

By Farmer Smith

"Sometimes when you think you are tree, you are tied after all," thought Billy Bumpus as he tay quite still on the ground after Mrs. Beaver had gnawed the ropes in two and let him free. "What shall I do?" he whined.

"Be brave and wiggle your feet," said a

Well, well! I wonder if that little voice is inside of me. I must have a telephone all my own. Yes, little voice, I will be answered Billy as he began to

He lay quite still wondering what it was that spoke to him. "I wonder if it could be my conscience," thought Billy. "I have heard much about the voice of conscience but I guess we have to get into a lot of trouble before we listen to it."

By and by Billy got un once more, and to his surprise he could walk!
"Slowly," said the little voice, which
Billy began to recognize.

"Thank you, little voice; I would not go fast if I could, but I thank you just the It was very dark by this time, but Billy kept on and on, slowly at first and then a little faster, until by and by he saw the ights of Goatville and he knew he was

nearing home.

He had seen the lights before, but never had they seemed so bright to him. "After all, there is no place like home!" he exlaimed. He wondered why everything was so

quiet and still. Why were they not search-ing for him? He expected to see lights hobbing here and there and to find parties out looking for him, and he felt quite disap-At length he reached his own home and tried the door. It was locked. He rang pointed. "I suppose it is the war spirit," he said. "They would not miss a general even in times of war."

As Billy Rumpus trotted up the main street of Goatville there was no one to be seen. . He looked this way and that, only o see the bright lights glistening in nomes, and here and there the sound of music the bell and no one answered. Then he

rang it again more vigorous'y. waited. By and by he heard a noise inside and the door opened softly.
"Who is it?" asked a voice which Billy recognized as his wife's.

"It is your own Billy," he answered.
"Oh! It's you, is it? Walk right in." "My wife thinks her own husband is a stranger," Billy thought to himself.

Mrs. Bumpus was very quiet as she sat

down by the evening light. Billy waited for her to speak, but she did not; there was nothing for him to do but Mrs. Bumpus start the conversation. thought she would wait until he had told her what had happened. SHE would not be surprised at anything. "I-I captured the airship," started Billy.

"I had a hard time of it, you may be sure. I went to rescue the Ducklings, and what do you think?"

Billy hoped his wife would say something, but she did not.

"I wonder if she knows what happened?" he asked himself under his breath. Then a sudden thought struck him. What if Mrs. Beaver had told his wife! There had been unable to walk for a long time after Mrs. Beaver released him?

He felt a chill coming over him!

Matinee Musical's Request Program The Matinee Musical Club gave an interesting "request program" yesterday in the Rose Garden of the Bellevue-Stratford. This represented the annual function at which members' desires are honored in the program arrangement. Several of the most talented members of the organization were heard in varied selections, both vocal and instrumental. The concert was followed by the annual business meeting and the in-

stallation of officers, elected on April 10. The afternoon spring choral concert will be given on May 1 to members only. The following night the concert will be repeated for the benefit of the endowment fund of the Philadelphia Orchestra. The program will consist of two parts, "The Vendetta," will consist of two parts, "The Vendetta," a one-act opera in costume, by Alexander yon Fielitz, followed by the prize cantata, "The River of Stars," by Clarence Bawden. The cast of the opera will consist of the following: Mae Holtz, Kathryn Moisle, Nicholas Douty, Lewis J. Howell and Henry Hotz. "The River of Stars" will be sung by the Matinee Musical Club Cherus, with Flora G. Cannon, soloist, and the composer at the plane. the composer at the plane.





L. BARRYMORE IS OUT FOR CHAPLIN'S SPURS

banks Stuff in "His Father's Son"

By the Photoplay Editor PRINCERS—"His Father's Son," Rolfe-Metro, with Liouel Barrymore and Irene Howley, Story by Channing Policick and Rennold Wolf, Directed by George D. Baker.

Lionel Barrymore, who has done good character and juvenile work before the camera, is out for the spurs of Fatrbanks and Chaplin. "His Father's Son" starts off in the manner of "His Picture in the Papers," passes through a stage of Keystonical stuffed-clubbery, and ends in a scrap that might be envied by either Douglas or young George Walsh. It is a weird and outrageously farcical film, but rather funny in spots. All this with the reservation that you are happy when you wear them, and Mr. Barrymore had better give over his non-biness and you will not mind wearing it Because he has been furnished with a fairly sense and get back to character playing. Because he has been furnished with a fairly BLESSED ARE YOU WHEN PEOPLE comical scenario, he doesn't fall down on his job, but it must be pointed out that agistrate paying attention to. I am sorry for the child no one pays attention to. Aren't humor. The 'make a sense of humor. lionaire's daughter by the sham butler, done by Barrymore. The burlesque rough-and-tumble here is overdone, yet laughable. Miss Howier is effective as the heroine, piece is elaborately set, the shado party being a clever bit of work. The

RUBY-"The Hawk," Vitagraph, with Earle Williams, Story adapted from the French play of Francois De Croisset, Directed by Paul Scardon.

The best that can be said about the translation of "L'Epervier," which you may re-call was played here by William Faversham Lyric, is that the movie version doesn't bore you so much as the stage one. Undoubtedly the play lost a lot of subtlety, character individualization and human feeling in its Atlantic trip. It gains on the screen some vigor that it probably never had in the original script. But it is a weefully wordy this fully wordy tale, with one of the most un sympathetic "heroines" in all fletion. The French mind can comprehend a woman who tries to hold a husband and lover at the same time; the husband a card cheat, the over a weakling. Not so with the American viewpoint. The production has had much care lavished on it physically. There is one especially tasteful and atmospheric set of room in a French house, and all the imera work is clear and brilliant. Closeups are rather overdone. Histrionically the

Mr. Arbucki

Fatty's first try at stellar glory 'on his own' is a success, according to the present writer. This rough-house farce moves with speed and is professional in direction, con-tinuity and mummery. It tacks, perhaps, those intricate touches of detail that are making Keystone the most popular brand on that sort of market But it is good, lively nonsense of an approved kind. That kind includes stout gentlemen who dress as girls to penetrate boarding schools where their sweethearts are imprisoned. Of course, there is a copious display of extravagant lingerie, much jumping up and down on beds, and so forth. Fatty's charming dog shares the honors with Fatty and Nephew St. John.

George W. Lederer, who is given to the hablt of "discovering" latent talent among unknown players (witness Edna May), is about to spring a surprise on the movie public. Mr. Lederer, now in the film field, announces that he has captured a fresh per-sonality. It's a young woman, and she will be exploited shortly. Madame Petrova and Mary Miles Minter are holding their re

ANSWERS TO QUERIES K. K.-The Arteraft address is 729 Seventh avenue, New York city,
S. E. K.—The Black Diamond Company
may be reached through Paramotat, 729
Seventh avenue, New York city.

CHILDREN TO BE SEEN

IN AN OLD FAIRY TALE

Children of the College Settlement Dramatic Club will present on Saturday after-4 the New Century Drawing Room, Twelfth forest below Chestnut.

All of the children in the little sketch are children of the congested districts downtown in the vicinity of the clubhouse at 433 Christian street. To them the idea of playing in a real play has been most appealing, and they have been rehearing for months to prove to the grown-ups that tenements don't take away from children the love for the unreal.

Clearance of The Fashion Show

and Spring Models \$65 to \$75 Garments

GOING for less than it cost to make them for the Fashion Show and Atlantic City Spring Exhibit. \$65 and \$75

\$25 875 and 885 Sults 45 Evening Gowns \$45 \$75 and \$125 845 and \$60 818 and \$35

Mercer & Moore 1702 Walnut Street



by specifying Fleck Bros. appliances, the fixtures that give a lifetime of satisfac-tory service. Their scientific construction makes them easy to clean; their beauty of design adds to the attractiveness of any home. Moderately priced.

Call at our display rooms and examine the Fleck line. FLECK BROS. Co. SHOWROOMS 44-48-48 & 50 N. 5th St.

GERMANTOWN HIGH GIRLS MAKE A FLAG

Metro Star Also Does the Fair- Patriotic School Pupils Do All the Handiwork on National Emblem

(A picture illustrating this article appears

When the pupils of the Germantown High School wanted a flag they decided the best way, the most patriotic way, to get one would be to do the handiwork themselves. The one thing that bothered ther when

they made up their minds to get a flag was the money with which to get the material This difficulty was met by the generosity of the Washington Chapter, P. O. S. of A. would agree to do all the work on the flag the material would be bought This fitted in exactly with their idea and

the offer was accepted. Miss Elsie Allen, head of the domestic science department of the school, herself picked out the material; the chemical jabor-atory was used to test the colors, and when they were found perfect the girls did the sewing and binding. Then the flag, as far as it was finished, was taken to the manual training department and there the students placed the rings, completing the task.

The principal workers on the patriotic task were Marion Miller, Mildred Beau-champ, Lena Steen, Marion Gill, Margaret Lotz, Margaret Van Horn, Leonora Dimmick and Esther Johnston.

Philadelphia Music Club Concert The Philadelphia Music Club, composed of large number of women prominent in social and musical circles, closed its cur social and musical circles, closed its cur-rent season with a concert yesterday in the Hotel Aldine. The occasios had a good deal of novelty, in that it brought forth a "juvenile program" arranged by Ruth Bar-ber. The participants were Florence Adele Wightman, the young harpist and planist; Gurney Mattox, the youthful violinist; Au-gustine Garci, Anna Stewart and Kathleen Beates, three other talented juvenile musi-cians.

SAVES ERRANT HE

We'll Both Be Dead Soon; Don't P ish Him"-Camden Court Is Merciful

David F. Forrester, sixty-eight years of Fourth and Mechanic streets, Can was arrested last night for abusing blind wife, Catherine, but when he was raigned before Recorder Stackhouse merning his wife groped her way to

Please—please don't punish him. We've been married forty-seven years and have fourteen children. We'll both be dead soon and I don't want this to spoil his record. He never struck me

The husband looked up and his eyes were full of tears "Please don't" was all his could say. The Recorder discharged him. The old couple joined arms as they left the

Arrest Anti-Recruiting Campaigners Arrest Anti-Recruiting Campaigners
DULUTH, April 25.—Women and girls
have been enlisted by the Industrial Workers of the World to agitate in Duluth
against retruiting, the police announce,
following the arrest of two girls who were
distributing an I. W. W. publication which
attacked recruiting. Stickers issued by the
1. W. W., urging sabotage and strikes, were
taken from the girls and held as evidence.



A Nutritious Diet for All Ages. Keep Horlick's Always on Hand Ouick Lunch: Home or Office.

CHARGE ACCOUNTS INVITED MANAGEMENT

FRANKSEDER Additional Entrance from Eleventh St. Subway Station

A Break in Market Prices Has Enabled Us to Round Up Hundreds of

Suits, Coats, Dresses

Worth From \$19.98 to \$29.50

To Place on Sale Beginning Thursday

Styles of Exclusive Elegance That Will Appeal to Women of Distinctive Taste, With a Shrewd Eye to Economy.

Suits at \$10-of chiffon taffetas, wool Jerseys, silk-lined serges and poplins, checks and novelties, in twenty-five stunning models. All colors and sizes. SECOND FLOOR

Coats at \$10-Of fine wool velours, chinchillas, silk-lined gabardines, poplins, plaids, etc., in street and sports styles. FOURTH FLOOR All colors.

Dresses at \$10-Of high-class Georgettes. Jersey silks, crepes meteor, chiffon taffeta and Georgette combinations, shantung silks, serges, etc. THIRD FLOOR

FRANK & SEDER

-DA SIMER STANDARD SHOES -

Tan Calfskin Pumps At a Special Price



The present scarcity of tan calfskin in-creases the importance this announcement. These models are \$6.50 value and will be worth

Opportunities of this kind to secure specially desired leathers at prices considerably below usual are offered first to Dalsimer. In this instance, we advise that you take quick advantage, as it is almost certain that we shall not be able to duplicate these tan models for less than double

'TIS A FEAT TO FIT FEET

Shoes and Hosiery Lawret 1204-06-08 Mark