## JUST GOSSIP ABOUT PEOPLE

BridgetParty for French Wounded Fund at Manheim Tomorrow-Many Interesting Things Today

MRS. T. HARRY THOMPSON

Mrs. Thompson, a recent bride, will

be remembered as Miss Grace A. Williams. She is the daughter of

Mr. and Mrs. Frank D. Williams, of

Old York road, Noble.

march only last Saturday, when his

daughter Helen was married to Harry

Although the Radnor Branch of the

Navy League is little more than a month

old it is already doing excellent work.

Rear Admiral W. W. Meade, U. S. N.

retired, of St. Davids, is the head of the

branch, and he is assisted by Mrs. W. H.

Sayen, Mrs. William F. Dreer, Mrs. Wil-

liam Austin and various others. Mrs.

Galloway Morris gives instructions in

knitting garments for the sailors at the

home of Mrs. Edben, 305 St. Davids

The members of the branch were par-

ticularly anxious that many persons at-

tend the meeting this afternoon and that

many new members be signed up. Every

for a large attendance, and it was ar-

Wars may come and wars may go, but the women's national tennis

tournament is as sure to happen as the

happen the week of the Fourth. This

weather is quite warm enough, thank

all those who are not disciples of Joseph

Vance and his "eat-and-grow-thin" propo

sition are engaging tables right and left

One always sees the latest bride and

her devoted sitting quite near (the courts

of course). Oh, in the front ranks, in fact,

watching the game with keen interest.

There are the debs of last season, whose

air of boredom and nonchalance is funny

to watch. There are the old, seasoned

tennis fans, who wouldn't miss the

women's national for the world, and they

pull down their Panamas, swing one

foot over the other and talk intimately

"How Jones's (we always call them by

their last names, it's so much more

chubby. Oh, yes, quite so). How Jones's

game is falling off this year? Why, I

remember in 1910, when," etc., and so on.

And, "my dear, she's getting too fat to

run with any pep. I certainly would

start in to diet." "I wonder why she

wears that band around her hair, now?"

and "Eleanor Sears, of course, knows

what's becoming, besides knowing how

and when to hit the ball." Generally this

type goes on knitting and finally asks an

for the luncheons and dinners on the re-

maining days.

about the players.

"Who's ahead?"

not so bad after all.

she has. And she sure has it.

NANCY WYNNE.

avenue, St. Davids, every Wednesday

Converse, of Kentucky.

morning.

Every day one hears of some new ing. There will be a big knitting fest to nerrow afternoon at the ladies' clubhouse of the Germantown Cricket Club to raise funds to supply ether to Dinard, that famous watering place of France, and in de morning Mrs. George Newhall will give s bridge party at the club to raise money for the French wounded emergency pand, which, by the way, has been doing such wonderful work for the last two years in Germantown.

Mrs. Bill Newhall started up this fund. Her brother, one of the Kurtz men, had ben in France working splendidly for the wounded, and his letters two years ago so moved his readers that this emergency fund was adopted, and Mrs. Newhall has been untiring in her efforts to mist the sympathy of all Germantown women in the making of garments, oakum made and all sorts of surgical dressings for the reliefoof the French soldiers. The women meet every Tuesday morning at the Manheim Club, and the ballroom is converted into a real workshop, and much earnest; and efficient work is "on the tapis."

Norwithstanding the cold and rainy weather Cape May has had, and believe me when it rains there, there is no mistaking it, for it fairly pours, more and more cottages are being rented. The Fred Stovells are going down this year, and are opening the Dougherty cottage on Washington street tomorrow. The arrival will be celebrated by a big stek-end party, among the guests at which will be Ethel Maule, Mrs. Milton Work, the Guy Heatons, Harry Davis, my Mercur and Roscoe Bowen. The Dougherty cottage, on Washington street, is quite a landmark, and Mrs. Stovell, the late Mr. Dougherty's daughter, is so generous about keeping open house that when she did not go down last summer she was terribly missed and things didn't seem quite the same.

Of course, every one goes to the movies. It's about the greatest excitement at Cape May, barring the 600 members of the Coast Reserves there this year, where formerly no man was seen from Monday

I saw Alva Sergeant last Saturday night at the movies, with her friend Margaretta Benson, who is staying with her. Alva, by the way, is a "motor messerger," but as Cape May demands a Jersey Ecense she had to trip over to Cape May Court House and pass an examination, which, incidentally, every one greatly dreads. However, she faced the music all

Of course, there is always something for some one to kick up a fuss about. Last year it was the music at the Red Mill, which, incidentally, opens on the facility was given to make it possible great and glorious Fourth, with Mr. Johneon and his dandy orchestra. The cot- ranged to have automobiles meet the tagers nearby complained that they could trains at Rosemont station. not sleep for the "big bass drum," even though the music stopped promptly at 11 o'clock every night.

And this year it's the new concrete pler, which is quite good looking of its Fourth of July; but, praise be, it doesn't kind. But alack and alas, haven't they put it up almost directly in front of Sadie Davis's young hotel, and she doesn't like you, in which to play one match after it but it does not seem to have hurt in another, with only a quick shower bethe way of boarders, as she has most of tween sets. her rooms engaged up to October. Mrs. Well, the thing is in full swing, and Welsh and Violet have been with her for a month and expect to spend the rest of the summer there. My, but Sadle Cannell Davis does provide good eats-that is, if she continues as heretofre.

TUDGE AND MRS. D. WEBSTER DOUGHERTY and Marion and the two dogs are going to move down on Monday of next week, and I am anxious to hear how they will like it, for they are used to the gayety of the Great Wooden Way, having gone to Chelsea for many years. Still, Mrs. Dougherty loves bridge and Marion loves tennis and golf, and there is plenty of that kind of dissipation to Cape May.

Speaking of dissipation, did you know It is a Government offense, subject to a beavy fine or jail, or both, to offer a drink to a man in uniform? I wonder what on earth will happen to the cocktail parties that are generally given over every Sunday. That certainly will put some parties out of business, as there are so many officers here. And heaven forbid that one should go around passing the hat to help ball out some of the offenders the morning after.

MEMBERS of the Warder family, of Chestnut Hill and thereabouts, seem to be going Massachusettsward. Mr. and Mrs. George Warder and Celeste, who, by the way, is one of the sweetest and most unselfish girls, I am told, and the rest of the children, too, have taken a cottage at East Gloucester, and Mr. and Mrs. Billie Harmar have also taken a cottage there. Billie Harmar is the eldest mon of Mrs. Warder, and Mrs. Billie was Alice Longstreth. Joe Longstreth, a brother of Alice, will go on July 1 to

spend some time with her. The Harmars are ardent motor enthustasts, and no doubt will be the center of all that's good fun at East Gloucester sals summer. Mr. and Mrs. William Worredi Wagner, Mrs. Harmar's parents. will occupy their delightful bome on School House lane most of the summer.

aking motor trips now and again. The relationships in this family sound fearfully complicated, don't they? but it's a surprise to me that she has not been they really aren't, you know. It's just tids way: Both Billie Harmar's mother and his wife's mother married twice, and this explains why there are Harmars and Warders and Longstreths and Wagher debut, for she is even yet asked to ters in the very close relationships.

THE Radnor Branch of the Navy Lague held its June meeting this introduce their daughter Elise. The afternoon at the home of Mr. and Mrs. lucky man is Gray Dayton. He is a most William M. Austin, in Rosemont, at 4 popular person also, and only returned Sciock. Colonel R. E. Thompson, presi- this year from France, where he did dust of the Navy League, made an ad- service in the American Ambulance Corps and Elizabeth Latta, whose voice about the same time Brook Edwards was always a rare treat, sang several over there. the songs. Besides this there was a Incidentally, have you seen Brook on the beautiful organ which Mr. lately? He sure is fat, Just rolls of it. has had installed this symmer and Life at the front seems to have agreed was need to play the wedding with him.



Miss Sylvia Barnes Bride of Lieutenant Commander Todd, U. S. N.

Another romance of the war took place a quaint old St. David's Church, Radner, his afternoon at 4 o'clock when Miss Sylvia Leland Barnes, daughter of Mr. and Mrs. John Hampton Barnes, of 1817 De Lancey street, became the bride of Lieutenant Commander Forde Anderson Todd, gunnery offleer on one of the dreadnoughts of the United States navy. The brids, who was given in marriage by her father, were a white satin gown draped with tulle, and an old lace veil. She carried a bouquet of white flowers.

Miss Dorothy Barnes attended her sister as maid of honor. She were a gown of pale pink charmeuse, and a blue hat. Her iet was of blue larkspur.

The bridesmaids were Miss Cecily Barnes, another sister of the bride, and Miss E. Gwen Martin. They were groomed alike in rose colored charmeuse, and rose colored tulle hats, faced with brown tulle. They carried bouquets of biue larkspur and pink

The small sister of the bride, little Miss Eleanor Barnes, was flower girl. She wore an embroidered white French muslin frock, with a pale blue sash, and pink chiffon nat, and carried a banket of blue and pink

Mr. W. Nellson Edwards attended Lieutenant Todd as best man, and the ushers were Mr. Joseph Wharton Lippincott and Mr. Henry C. Barclay

The Rev. James H. Lamb, D. D., rector of St. David's Church, performed the ceremony, and Bishop Ehdnelander pronounced the blessing. Only the immediate family were at the church, but a large reception slowed at West Acres, the home of the Barnes in Devon

Lieutenant Todd is a son of Mr. and Mrs. A. W. Todd, of Charleston, S. C., but he has been living at 2117 Locust street, on leave, and is awaiting call for sea duty at any moment,

FUNK-MITCHELL

Prominent among the Roxborough wed-ings of the season was that of Miss Caroline Mitchell, daughter of Mr. B. Arthur Mitchell, of 580 Jamestown avenue, and Mr. Harry S. Funk, which took place yesterday at noon in St. David's Protestant Episcopal Church, with the rector, the Rev. Edward S. Hale, officiating. Mr. Mitchell gave his daughter in marriage. Her gown vas a charmlog affair of white crope me-cor. Pearl embroidery added the necessary finishing touch that helps to enhance the beauty of a gown. The train fell from the shoulders and the veil of tulle extended to its hem. Lilies of the valley held the vell in place and similar flowers were com-bined with orchids and Bride roses in her shower bouquet. Attending the bride were Miss Della Martin and Miss Mary Mitcheli, the bride's sister. The former was attired in white creps meteor and the latter in white embroidered net, with an overdrapery of georgette crepe failing in cascades. Each were quaint caps of gold lace and pink rosebuds and carried nose-gays of pink rosebuds. Mr. Funk had for ibest man Mr. Horace H. Mitchell, the bride's brother, and for ushers Mr. Fred-erick C. Mitchell and Mr. Russell Mac-Donald. The wedding is the culmination of a romance that began in Roxborough before the bride left for Colorado Springs four years ago, where she was the contraits soloist in the Episcopal church and prominent in many musical events in the Three months ago the bridegroom went to Colorado Springs and persuaded her to return to Roxborough.

DAVIDSON-RISTINE

A pretty June wedding took place last evening at the home of Mrs. Anna L. Ristine, 1849 North Marvine street, when her daughter, Miss Clara E. Ristine, became the bride of Mr. William T. Davidson, of 3267 Woodland avenue. The ceremony was per-formed by the Rev. A. E. Harris, of the Bethlehem Baptist Church. Eighteenth and York streets, and was followed by a re-ception. Miss Florence Haeberle was the bride's only attendant, and her brother, Mr. Charles Walton Risting, gave her in mar-Charles Walton Ristine, gave her in mar-riage. Mr. Davidson and his bride left on a tour of the Atlantic coast resorts, and will be at home after July 18 at 1849 North Marvine street

SPEECE-BROCKMETER

Announcement is made of the marriage of Mrs. Clara Brockmeler, daughter of the late Mr. and Mrs. John Horner, formerly of Frenchtown, N. J., to Mr. Elmer E. Speece, of Norrlistown, on Saturday evening, June 16, at the home of the bride, 1906 North Eleventh street, by the Rev. Henry Franklin. The ceremony was followed by recention. Mr. Speece and his bride up their return from Atlantic City will be at home at the North Eleventh street resi-

TONDORF-KALESSE

A very pretty church westding took place last evening, when Miss Rosalind Mae daughter of Mrs. Julia A. Kalesse, of 1836 South Twentleth street, was mar-ried to Mr. Frank Tondorf, of 1529 South Lindenwood street.

The marriage took place in the Snyder Avenue Congregational Church, Third street and Snyder avenue, at 8 o'clock, the Rev. Franklin E. Wieder, pastor of the Palatinate Reformed Church, Fifty-sixth street and Girard avenue, officiating. The bride were a beautiful gown of white ope de chine, trimmed with crystal and

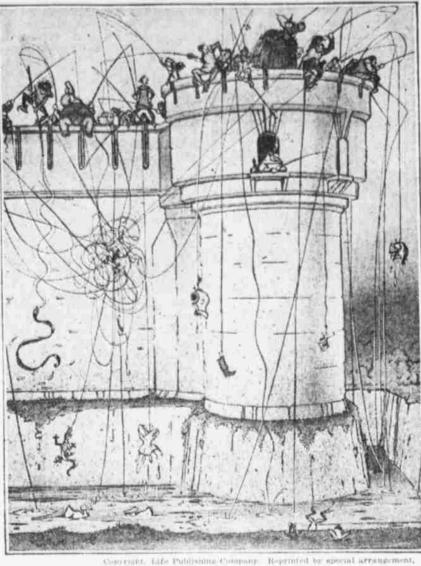
Irish point lace, while a long court train fell from the shoulders. She carried a shower bouquet of white roses and lilies of the val-She was attended by Miss Katherine Kaimbacher as bridesmald, who wore a pink georgette crepe dress, trimmed with pearls, and carried a bouquet of pink roses

and sweet peas, Mr. George T. Kalesse, a brother of the



MR, AND MRS, FRANK TONDORF

IN YE GOODE OLDE DAYS



VE EVSHYNGE SEASON OPENETH

# THE GRIZZLY KING

And that day Thor had given

There was no besitation as he pressed

he trigger. It was a long shot, and the irst bullet threw up a cloud of dust fifty

He fired again, and missed. The third

ime his rifle cracked there answered it a

sharp yelp of pain which Langdon him-self did not hear. One of the dogs rolled

(CONTINUED TOMORROW)

**ESTIMATE OF \$300,000** 

Director Datesman Receives Of-

fers for Development From

Broad St. to Logan Square

Blds for the development of the Parkway

The plans as drafted call for a driveway

etween City Hall plaza and Filbert street, or a width of thirty-three feet, carried in

parked plot will extend 140 feet west-

roylded with a twelve-foot concrete walk

n the south side and another of eight feet

Arch street, with its present cartway of lifty-two feet, will be widened on the south exteen feet, from Broad to Sixteenth street,

here the Parkway crosses Arch street

cay will be 140 feet in width between

The plaza at the eastern entrance will

frives. Other operations consist of grad-ng, sodding and planting trees and shrub-

THREE CENTS FOR RED CROSS

Southern Mammy's Tiny Gift Large in

Self-Sacrifice

Camden's smallest contributor to the Red

Mrs. Maude K. Kreig, of Lawnside, an

old Southern negro mammy, was the woman who turned in the smallest amount. She stopped one of the Red Cross collectors

topped one of the Red Cross collectors in the street, and sald. "I'se done read

a lot in the newspapers about dis yere Cross campaign, and Pse'd like to help. But my ole man is bin sick a long time.

on until he gets his pay, an' if you'll take

Her little gift was accepted with many

What People Are Doing

Mrs. Andrew J. Cohen, of 2107 Locust street, will spend the summer at the St.

Miss Emilie Fricke, of 184 West Upsal

street, Germantown, is visiting in Potts-ville, where she will spend several weeks.

Mr and Mrs. Francis C. Richter, of 2204

North Broad street, announced the engage-ment of their daughter, Miss Gladys D.

Richter to Mr. Henry Melvin Elliot, of Philadelphia, formerly of New Haven, Conn., at a luncheon and card party yes-

terday at their home. Mr. Elliot is a graduate of Yale, class of 1931.

Miss Elizabeth Rieger entertained vester

day at a luncheon at Willow Creek Bunga-low, Springhouse. The guests included Mrs. Godwin Stevenson, Mrs. Russell Bush, Mrs.

Harold Stone, Mrs. Charles Hollis, Miss Mae Shoemaker, Mrs. E. Williams, Mrs. Charles Reed, Mrs. Herbert Humphries, Miss Helen Rapson, Miss Elizabeth Shed-

of three cents in the house, but we

nd die is his first day at work.

Charles, Atlantic City,

of a series of diagonal walks and

Broad street and Logan square.

PARKWAY BIDS SHOW

cet short of the Airednies.

over and over down the slope,

proximately \$300,000.

By JAMES OLIVER CURWOOD The Author of "Kazan"

spare the beast they had been hunting for

CHAPTER XVIII-(Continued) FTER killing his last dog at dusk of that Thor had rushed the dogs a full twenty A fatal day when they had pursued him varies toward the coulee when Langdon dropped quickly behind a rock. There was only one way of saying him now, if he was not too late. The pack had retreated a few yards down the slope, and he aimed at the pack. One thought only filled his livali—he must sacrifice his dogs or let. over the mountain Thor had done just what

Bruce thought the he would do, and instead of continuing southward had made a wider detour toward the north, and the third night after the fight and the loss of Muskwa he found Iskwao again. In the twilight of that same evening Pipoonaskoos had died, and Thor had heard the sharp cracking of Bruce's automatic. All that night and the next day and the night that followed he spent with Iskwao, and then he left her once more. A third time he was seeking her when he found Langdon in the trap on the ledge, and he had not yet got wind of her when he first heard the baying

of the dogs on his trail. of the dogs on his trail.

He was traveling southward, which brought him nearer the hunters' camp. He was keeping to the high slopes where there were little dips and meadows, broken by patches of shale, deep coulees, and occasionally wild upheavals of rock. He was keeping the wind straight ahead so that he would not fall to catch the smell of Isiwao when he come nor her and with the baying when he came near her, and with the baying of the dogs he caught no scent of the pur-suing beasts, or of the two men who were riding behind them.

At another time he would have played his favorite trick of detouring so that the danger would be ahead of him, with the danger would be wind in his favor.

Caution had now become secondary to his desire to find his mate. The dogs were less than half a mile away when he stopped suddenly, sniffed the air for a moment and then went on swiftly until he was halted by a narrow ravine.

Up that ravine Iskwao was coming from a dip lower down the mountain, and she was running. The yelping of the pack was rce and close when Thor scrambled d n time to meet her as she rushed upward. iskwao paused for a single moment, Iskwao paused for a melled noses with Thor, and then went on er ears taid back flat and sullen and her

throat filled with growling menace. Thor followed her, and he also growled He knew that his mate was fleeing the dogs, and again that deadly and slowly acreasing wrath swept through him as he limbed after her higher up the mountain In such an hour as this Thor was at his worst. He was a fighter when prisued as the dogs had pursued him a week fore— but he was a demon, terrible and without

nercy, when danger threatened his mate. He fell farther and farther belind Isk rao, and twice he turned, his fangs gleamng under drawn lips and his defiance roll ng back upon his enemies in low thunder

When he came up out of the coulee h was in the shadow of the peak, and Iskwar was in the simulow of the peak, and Iskwao had already disappeared in her skyward scramble. Where the had gone was a wild chaos of rock-slide and the piled-up debria chaos of reck-side and the photospherical deleta of fallen and shattered masses of sancitone crag. The skyline was not more than 200 yards above him. He looked up. Iskwao was among the rocks and here was the place to fight. The dogs were close upon him now. They were coming up the last stretch of the coulee, baying loudly. Ther turned about and waited for them.

Half a mile to the south, looking through glasses, Langdon saw Thor, and at a same instant the dogs appeared over the edge of the coulee. He had ridden halfway up the mountain; from that point he had climbed higher and was following well-beaten sheep trail at about the same the valley lay under his glasses for miles. He did not have far to look to discover Bruce and the Indian

They were dismounting at the foot of the coulee, and as be gazed they ran quick-

ly into it and disappeared.

Again Langdon swung back to Ther.

The dogs were holding him now, and he knew there was no chance of the grizzly killing them in that open space. Then he saw movement among the rocks higher up, and a low cry of understanding broke from his lips as he made out liskwao climbing standing toward the ragged hank. ly into it and disappeared. from his lips as he made out is two climbing steadily toward the ragged peak. He
knew that this second bear was a female.
The big grizzly—her mate—had stopped to
fight. And there was no hope for him
if the dogs succeeded in helding him for
a matter of ten or fifteen minutes. Bruce
and Metoosin would appear in that time
over the rim of the coulee at a range of less than a hundred yards!

Langdon thrust his binoculars in their case and started at a run along the sheep trail. For two hundred yards his progress was easy, and then the patch broke nto a thousand individual tracks on a soft and slippery shale, and took him five minutes to make the next fifty

The trail hardened again. He ran on pantingly, and for another five minutes the shoulder of a ridge hid Thor and the dogs from him. When he came over that dogs from him. When he came over that ridge and ran fifty yards, down the farther side of it, he stopped short. Further prog-ress was barred by a steep ravine. He was five hundred yards from where Thor stood with his back to the rocks and his huge head to the pack.

Even as he looked, struggling to get breath enough to shout, Langdon expected to see Bruce and Metoosin appear out of the coulee. It flashed upon him then that even if he could make them hear it would be impossible for them to understand him.

Bruce would not gives that he wanted to Crous ruse, Wildwood Cress.

lesson that England has learned, the necessity of keeping the boys and girls in schools to prepare them to fill the important positions that await them because of the sitions that await them because of the gaps made by the devastations of war. This preparedness of youth is almost as important to the nation as the conservation of food or the manufacture of munitions, according to the conservation of the manufacture of munitions.

FOR TEACHERS OF CITY

Superintendent Garber Asks Co-

operation in Professional

Improvement

The grave rational crisis calls for a great

amount of professional reading by educa-

tors to fit themselves to give more earnest.

The Pedagogical Library has obtained 185

new books, a list of which is to be sent to-day by Ada F. Liveright, librarian, to all districts superintendents for distribution among teachers and principals. In a letter

accompanying the list teachers are urged to pay greater attention during the coming summer months than heretofore to profes-

Educators, the letter states, must take the

cording to Supe John P. Garber.

sional reading.

sting and intelligent instruction, ac-

Included in the new books are a number that deal with the junior high school and the Gary system of education, two plans that are to be tried out in Philadelphia beginning with the September school term. There are also books dealing with the latest methods of teaching the various branches. methods of teaching the various branches of the school curriculum, and also books on the important social problems of the day.

Retail Millinery Trade to Meet

NEW YORK, June 21 .- The Retail Mil linery Association of America will hold a meeting this afternoon in the Hotel McAipin. The purpose is to take action on the resolution passed by the wholesslers' organizations which call for the shortening of terms and discounts. This is something that will be affects the retuiers and which that vitally affects the retailers and which was stated today, they will attempt to embat with their organization.

#### Farmer Smith's Column

WHAT GOOD IS IT? WHAT GOOD IS IT?

My Dears-I think it is a good idea on in a while to stop and ask ourselves, WHAT GOOD WILL IT DO?

Really and truly, GOOD and TRUTH are all there is in this world.

We want to do good. We want to do ALL the good there is to do. No half-way will be enough. We can't say, "I will do part of this work as it should be done and the rest as shipshod as possible." Do you remember hearing of the young

wife who said to her husband: baked you a cake. If you like it, I will follow the recipe next time!" First of all, will it help ME if I do it? econd, will it help some one else?

It is a very comforting thought that we ail want to do what is right. Those who do what is wrong merely do so because their energy has been misdirected. Perhaps they did not THINK. They did not use foresight FORESIGHT.

wish you would remember that word, It means that you must stop and think. You always look both ways when crossing a railroad track—why not use the same PRECAUTION when doing other things?

Will you not try to find the GOOD in EVERYTHING? You will please your loving editor, FARMER SMITH.

### STRANGE ADVENTURES OF BILLY BUMPUS

JOCCO

By Farmer Smith "Have you been over to the fort yet?" asked Jocco, the Monkey, of Billy one

from Broad street to Logan square were received today by Director Datesman, of the Department of Public Works. The promorning. posals show that the work will cost apoot of the artillery and that you are nerely the trouble maker," replied Billy. "Oh! I don't about that-you have made me trouble yourself," answered the

> "What have I done that I should not have done and what is there for me to do that I ought to do?" asked Billy.

"You are too deep for me," said Jocco I don't pretend to be what I am not. are always trying to be what you are not." "Do you think I ought to be a monkey when I am only a goat? I think a ot of myself, the same as you think a whole lot of yourself, only I am not ashamed to say so and you are. See?"

Jocco looked all around. "See what?" te nsked

"See the point," replied Billy. "You mean the point of the remark? I ear you, but you make too much noise for me, I want to go to sleep. Go out and trip up on some more strings and set some more annon off." Jocco winked at Billy.

"How did you hear about my setting off hat cannon?" asked Billy. "There are lots and lots of things going

on around here, but I hear of them all. Don't be curious. It will hurt you. Did you ever try to eat a cannon ball?" ross fund is one from whom men and comen of wealth may take a great lesson

"From the way you talk one would think that there is nothing to me except my appein self-denial. Three cents was the total of the contribution, but it cost the giver more than the denors of checks reaching well into the thousands. tite and that is where you are mistaken. I have a soul." Billy looked very wise.

"You better look out-there is something in the air-I feel that you had better look out," said Jocco, climbing up over the window out of Billy's reach.

When Billy saw that Jocco was out of his reach, he lay down to think over what there was he could do to make the monkey The little fellow had done nothing to Billy, but he thought there was a chance. of having a rival for bonors as mascot, and so Billy began to think what

was to be done. His thinking finished, he went out doors He had not gone far when he thought o grand idea. He would see what one of the horses thought about it. He trotted along until he came to one of the horses which drew one of the ammunition wagons

"Good morning." began Billy, bending wery law. Look out! Don't poke a hole in the anth," said the Horse.

"Never mind. I want to get even a that monkey back in the house. Have YOU anythig to suggest?" "Why don't you take one of the

ridges out of the box and put it in his bed? sked the Horse. "Not a bad idea, but how can I carry one of those big cartridges? I'm not a monkey."
"Hold it between your horns. I will

elp you get it there," replied the Horse.
It was not long before the cartridge was

fast between Billy's horns and he started off for the house. He had not gone very far when who should come along but the general himself. When he caught sight of Billy trotting along with a package of danger he let out a shout that was heard all over the place. "Run! Run!" was heard on all sides as

"Run! Run!" was heard on all sides as men scattered and hid behind anything and everything. The general himself was one of the first to get out of sight. "I don't know what there is for us to do about that goat," said the general to his aid. Miss Helen Rapson, Miss Elizabeth Shed-wick and Miss Dorothy Burns. The lunch-eon was followed by a card party given by Miss Mae Shoemaker on the lawn of he-home in Ambier with these added guests: Mrs. Charles Korn, Miss Dorothea Hille-man, Miss Alia Taylor and Miss Elizabeth Almann.

"The one thing to do is to get rid of him, "The one thing to so is to get rid of him."
replied that gent.eman. But at that moment the general took a look and Billy
Bumpus just then went straight into the
general's kitchen.
"You may be right," said the general to
his aid.

Trocadero The Call

# SUMMER READING URGED

Concert by Fairmount Park Band, Lemen

Concert by Municipal Band, Wilson Park, Twenty-fourth and Jackson streets clock. Free.

"Big Brother Party" by Botary Chib members for saliors stationed at League Island, Kugler's and Keith's Theatre. In-

Business Science Club, annual outing, at Valley Forge. Members

Testimonial dinner to Oscar E. Noll, 1615 North Broad street, 7 o'clock. Invitation. Girard College commencement exercises, Brard College chapel, 7:30 o'clock.

Arthur Guy Empey, with French army for two years, addresses a patriotic raily of the Fidelity Mutual Life Insurance Company, Bellevue-Stratford, 8:15 o'c Members.

Elmwood Avenue Improvement Associa-ion, Sixty-third street and Elmwood avenue. Free.

Electrical Contractors' Association, Adelhin Hotel Free

Philadelphia County Osteopathic Society, Adelphia Hotel, Free. Commencement, William Penn Northeast Annex for Girls, auditorium William Penn High School, Fifteenth and Wallace streets.

#### BUSINESS SCIENCE CLUB VISITS VALLEY FORGE

Members Make an Historic Pilgrimage for Motorcar Outing

A Business Science Club outing this afternoon gave 120 members of the organs ization an opportunity to compare the breastworks constructed 150 years ago with the trenches which some of them may see later in France. The "trippers" started from the Bell Telephone Building, Seventeenth and Arch streets, today for Valley Forge on their annual outing in thirty auto-mobiles belonging to the members. The pilmobiles belonging to the members. The pil-srimage began at 2 p. m., arriving in Valley Forge about 3:30 p. m. Places of interest on the way were visited. Judge John M. Patterson, of the Common Pleas Court, and Rev. Dr. Burke, of the Memorial Chapel, Valley Forge, will address the members, who will leave for Philadelphia at 8:45 p. m. Dinner will be served in the Washington Dinner will be served in the Wash Inn at 6:30 p. m.

OFF TO THE WATER GAP

Grocers and Importers' Exchange and Members of Families Have Outing

Members of the Grocers' and Importers' Exchange, with their families, left today for the Delaware Water Gap on their forty-fifth annual excursion. The party will re-turn Saturday evening.

Elaborate plans have been made for the amusement of the organization, covering the entire three days. These plans include dances, receptions, golf and tennis tourneys and other popular sources of entertain-

William C. Halpen heads the excusion committee as chairman. His aids are Albert M. Warren, Ellsworth L. Posey, J. P. Warner, Alexander Henry, Robert Stewart, William J. Campbell, W. R. Buzby, Marvin M. Evanson, H. G. Peddle, William T. Kirk, Jr., president of the exchange, and John E. Poore, secretary.

Alexander Henry is chairman transportation committee, and Eilsworth L. Posey is head of the entertainment com-

PISTOL DUEL IN STREET

Camden Negroes Shoot at Each Other, but Score No Hits

In most improved Kentucky style, two regroes, who had disagreed over a crap game, stood on opposite sides of the street at Second and Spruce streets, Camden, and fought a revolver duel shortly after 10 "I'm too busy to go anywhere just now. o'clock today. Protected by telegraph poles, You do not seem to realize that I am the behind which they hid, they blazed away until the street presented the appearance of the Atlantic City Boardwalk in midwinter during a blizzard.

The men, who were finally arrested after a struggle, are bein gdetained by the Cam-den police. They are Charles Weymann, thirty-six years old, \$16 South Second street, Camden, and Noah Walker, twenty-eight years old, 139 Spruce street, Camden,



"ON TRIAL" All Next Week-DOUGLAS FAIRBANKS Exclusive Showing of Wild and Wooly

PALACE 1214 MARKET STREET 10 A. M. to 11:15 P. M. Prices. 10c. 20c.

PAULINE FREDERICK in "HER BETTER SELF"

ARCADIA CHESTNUT Below 16TH 10:15 A. M., 12, 2, 3:45 Wm. Desmond & Clara Williams in "PAWS OF THE BEAR"
Added, Charite Chaplin in "The Immigrant" REGENT MARKET Below 17TH
11 A. M. to 11:15 P. M.
Daily, 10c: Evgs., 16s.

VIOLA DANA IN "LADY BARNACLB"

VICTORIA MARKET Above 9TH M. 11:18 P. M. HAROLD LOCKWOOD THE HAUNTED PAJAMAS ADDED-CHARLIE CHAPLIN Next Mon., Tues., Wed. Norma Talmadge in "POPPY"

PAUL Keith's DICKEY & CO. in "THE LINCOLN HIGHWAYMAN" THEATRE CHARLES T. ALDRICH: WILLIAMS & WOLFUS: CARMELA & ROSA FONZILLO, ROYAL HAWAIIANS. OTHERS.

GLOBE Theatre JUNIPER STS. "THE HONEYMOONERS"

JOE HORTIZ & CO.

CROSS KEYS MARKET Below 60TH The Suffragette Revue"

BROADWAY BROAD AND SNYDER Daily 2 6:30 and & "WITHIN THE LAW" FISHING Stone Harbor

Drum and kingfish are caught from the may Pler and Boardwalk, flounders and weakfish from the Channel Bridge. Balt and tackle for sale. Boats for hire. It Excursions daily and Sunday at 7 A. M. on the Reading (Chesrant St. Ferry). Fine beach. Bafa bathing. Bring the family down for a day.

ADELPHI POP. 81 MAT. TODAY

