

JUST GOSSIP ABOUT PEOPLE

Many Parties Are Planned for Tomorrow-Nancy Wynne Has Another Story to Tell of Main Line Doings

AND tomorrow we will celebrate the greatest day in the history of our country. And because we are at war this year and patriotism is rife in our hearts and plans there will be greater celebrations than ever of this great holiday.

There's plenty of noise, but it's not caused by dynamite and gunpowder. No, indeed, the only bangs this year will be from the drums of the band to which we dance or those sewed on sister's hat, and the only explosions will come from the motorboat that's taking us away from the "madling crowd," and let's hope that explosion will be incessant.

But there are always parties, and house parties will be the thing tomorrow. Instead of their usual big blowout for the Fourth, the Henry Brinton Coxes will have a small house party for their daughter Catherine out in Penlyn.

Mr. and Mrs. Joseph Townsend will entertain some of their son William's friends at the Lora Gun Club near Bridge-137.

Fort Niagara with Sarah Neilson and her family. Harry Neilson is training there, you know. Hubert Potter Earle, with George the Third and George the Fourth, at Montrose, and in Cape May the Horace Eugene Smiths have a house party, and Ethel Altemus Byrd, of Germantown, is going to be down there with Mr. Edward Harrison Towley. Oh! there'll be plenty doing everywhere.

A TIME goes on rumors fit to mine ears of the many ways in which women of high degree are working for the great cause—the Red Cross—and of the things which have to be overcome to gain their ends, as well as the trials and tribulations encountered.

The Main Line seems to be full of little episodes of animal life; you remember the episode of the "insane" cat I gave you last week. Cat stories and "cock-and-bird" stories! Well, my dears, if this isn't a "cat-and-dog" story which will beat all told heretofore I'll eat my hat.

And, remember, this is no exaggeration. It's all here and it's all true. Now listen, and if you do not judge the heroine of this tale a dauntless woman, indeed, I miss my gun.

IT HAPPENED thusly: A certain prominent matron of the Main Line, who lives in that locality between Bryn Mawr and Villanova, whom we shall call Mrs. Villanova, for the sake of the story, seeking to swell the membership of her division of the Red Cross, started out one afternoon dressed in pure white from head to toe and accompanied by her small daughter and her pet Irish setter.



MRS. ELMER L. KYLE

Mrs. Kyle was Miss Muriel H. Magerl. Her marriage to Mr. Kyle took place on June 12

he, and forthwith beat it to the back door and raced across the lawn, making insulting remarks as he went till he reached the setter, who was ready for him, and with one more yelp the two set to, and this time right in the path of Mrs. C. and her daughter, and bang! down went Mrs. C., rolling over and over in the dust. It does not seem possible, does it? But it's true, all right.

But what capped the climax was this: Nothing daunted, having dusted the white dress and adjusted her hat, Mrs. C. and her small daughter proceeded on their way home, but stopped on that way that ran in one more member for the Red Cross.

This time the hostess was a distinguished officer of the Society for the Prevention of Cruelty to Animals, and at this time, when every one on earth is thinking of the Red Cross, when even the little children are saving and scraping their pennies to help their poor fellow beings, this lady remarked, "Red Cross, NOTHING! I've got enough to spend my money on saving horses, dogs and cats." "Dogs and cats!" And after all Mrs. C. had experienced from the former that afternoon; This was the last straw, and the charitable collector and her daughter headed for home.

THE gayest spots in and around the city tomorrow will be the country clubs. So very many people are still at dinner that there will be luncheons and dinners innumerable.

Edward Walter Clark, the president of the Germantown Cricket Club, has given a flagpole, and tomorrow afternoon there will be the flag raising, national airs being played by a band stationed on the lawn. Luncheon will be served, as usual, on the balcony and music and tea will add to the afternoon's entertainment. In the evening there will be the dinner-dance, and at the Philadelphia Cricket Club, the Torresdale Golf Club, the Huntingdon Valley Club and all other meeting places of the various clubs there will be great, oh! very great doings.

DID you know that charming woman, Mrs. Charles M. Lea, of Devon, has been appointed director of the food and thrift department of the women's committee of the Council of National Defense? She has been speaking in different parts of the State. Last week she addressed a large meeting at Lancaster, and a few days ago spoke at a canning demonstration at Be-wyn. Heretofore Mrs. Lea has given a great deal of her time to the French committee of the Emergency Aid.

Until quite recent years Mr. and Mrs. Lea lived abroad; but they came home to introduce their daughter Katherine, who made her debut last year.

FIRST WOMAN RECRUIT FOR HOOVER'S ARMY

Pittsburgh Bricklayer's Wife Enrolls in Food Conservation Campaign

Hoover's army is on the wing! The first woman in the State of Pennsylvania to sign her name to the conservation pledge of the United States Food Administration was Mrs. Frank Hambley, a bricklayer's wife, who lives at 1111 East 27th street, Pittsburgh. Her pledge, which she clipped from a Pittsburgh newspaper, arrived in the office of the Committee of Public Safety in the Finance Building late yesterday afternoon.

Today thirty-one similar pledges cut from newspapers that are published in town all the way from Stone Creek Hill to Harrisburg made their appearance. The campaign for enrolling the women of the State in the giant army that in the kitchen will help to win the war was set afoot yesterday. Philadelphia's campaign, which takes in the accounting for 600,000 women, begins July 8.

A highly illuminating question, and one that caused the most careful scrutiny in the committee, rooms today, is the one which reads, "Do you employ a cook?" Out of the thirty-two pledges received twenty-four women owned up in the fact that they are queens of their own kitchens, which admittedly employed cooks and one refused to answer.

It was found that a school teacher and editor of newspapers cannot always afford to have some one else preside at the stove. On the other hand, in some cases a machinist can.

The machinery for the enrollment of Philadelphia's women is being made. It has been decided that the pledge cards must be personally distributed, because of the realization that a vast amount of unsystematic work must be done before the women of the city fairly realize the responsibility that lies before them of becoming genuine units of the food-saving campaign.

The department of food supply of the Committee of Public Safety will have charge of the registration here, assisted by the Emergency Aid and the Pennsylvania division of the National Council of the United Council of National Defense, of which Mrs. J. Willis Martin is chairman. Dr. J. Russell Smith, professor of industry at the University of Pennsylvania, is in charge of the department of food supply.

WOMAN QUESTION INJECTED IN SCHOOL ROW AT SHORE

Mrs. Warren Somers Urged For Place on Atlantic City Board—French-German Controversy

ATLANTIC CITY, July 3.—The woman question today was introduced into an acrimonious controversy between adherents of Miss Emma Lunnell, instructor in French in the city schools, and Prof. Horace Hine, director of the public schools, in the school of languages, in the appeal to Mayor Borchgrevink to appoint Mrs. Warren Somers to one of the vacancies created by the resignation of Miss Lunnell.

CHAPTER VII—(Continued)

THE wisdom of preventing excited conversation was shown by the fact that the five people huddled together on the shavings were soon asleep. Humanity, when surfeited with emotion, becomes calm, almost phlegmatic. Were it otherwise, after a week of war soldiers would not be sane men.

JULY PROMISES TO BE WEDDING MONTH

Though the weddings for today are fewer than those of the last week, July will be a close second to her elder sister June in the number of nuptial knots scheduled to be tied during her thirty-one days.

A FEW ARE CHANGING WEST PHILA. AIR FOR RESORTS

Usually at this stage of the summer season and with the torrid weather the apartment hotels are deserted for the cooler mountain and seashore resorts, but this year what with Red Cross classes and other war relief activities and the uncertainties of the present situation many West Philadelphia residents are still in town.

Mrs. and Mr. D. Monroe Carver, of 5514 Media street, announce the marriage of their daughter, Miss Myra Blanche Carver, to Mr. Joseph Best Shillinger, of Eddy-126, on Saturday, June 30, at their home.

SIX OF ONE AND HALF A DOZEN OF THE OTHER



In the background—"I wonder why it is they are so unhappy living together?" Also in the background—"That's the trouble. They love each other so much they can't live apart."

THE DAY OF WRATH

A STORY OF 1914 By Louis Tracy

THE STORY thus far

CAPTAIN ARTHUR DALROY, of the British cavalry, is caught in Germany near the outbreak of the war in 1914. However, he is able to receive passports and military supplies from the country before England has not yet declared war on Germany.

CHAPTER VIII—(Continued)

"I'm going to the cross road," he continued, "Keep a close watch till I return. When you hear any movement or see any gun, say clearly 'Vive.' If it is I, I shall answer 'Legs.' Do you understand, while I am out?"

FUNERAL OF CAPTAIN S. L. HUETTE

FRANK DONNELLY'S GIRLS—GLOBE

HARRY FERN—NIXON GRAND

LOTS OF LAUGHTER RESOUNDS AT KEITH'S

"For Pity's Sake," a Good Old "Melodram," Heads Bill of Surprises

Mad melodrama set amid a generally defiant atmosphere is among other things exposed to view at Keith's. It is labeled, "For Pity's Sake," and the name of the author is concealed behind the family travesty on the alleged good old days, overflow so much with plot that it requires a submarine, the ocean and a farm to carry it.

Even the real names of the actors on the program help to bear out the "melodrama" effect. For instance, it is announced that the father is played by Kenneth Hill, while Claude Monte is portrayed by Albert Watterson.

It did not press close on their heels now, but remained deliberately at the foot of the hill and on the edge of the quarry. Standing erect with the rifle at the ready, he waited. He could hear nothing, but judged that the party went on in Indian file, his project. Try as he might, Dalroy crouched behind a pollard oak, could not overhear the spy's words. But he smiled faintly, and he made up his mind to wait for the enemy's move.

"SUNNYSIDE OF BROADWAY"—CROSS KEYS

WHAT'S GOING ON TO NIGHT

HOUSE PETERS

JUNE CAPRICE IN "PATSY"

VICTORIA

WOODSIDE

IMPERIAL BAND

NANCY WYNNE