

glance look rather impractical sort of people, we voluntary workers, dressed in smart uniforms and stagey little caps. But before any of us are one hour "on the job" at the American but we American hut, we are turned perforce into the most en-ELLEN ADAIR ergetic of workers.
I had several tables in my charge. Suddenly thirty huntables in my charge. Suddenly thirty hun-gry American men arrived at those tables and seated themselves. Thirty hungry men wanted to be fed at once. There wasn't one among them who didn't wish at least six different and complete articles of food. For the delivering of those 180 articles I

was responsible-and in the shortest space ef time!

"Say, waitress, we've got a train to catch from Charing Cross Station in fifteen minutes," drawled some sailors.

"Say, waitress, give us some sweet potators with that English roast beef!" A little group of American soldiers were pressing.

repeaking.
"Can I carry some of your trays for you?" A chivalrous Southerner with a commission from the Federal Government

commission from the Federal Government was at my elbow.

"Can we get American ice cream here?"

"Where can we get a bath?"

"Say, if I give you my mother's address in Kentucky will you write home to her and tell her you've seen me and I'm looking and? She'll be just tickled to death—"

"Say, can't you leave those tables alone and come into the recreation room and dance?"

dance?"
"Ill, waitress! You've forgotten four apple ples and three custards and six bread and butters, and you've given me coffee with sugar in it, and can we have some water to drink? And there's four flying men wanting mutton with roast potatoes and French beans and coffee and some rifle and tea-and can we have some forks and spoons here—"
Yes, it's a lively job. But it's extraor-

dinarily interesting PLACES FOR HEROES

When four one-legged New Zealand sol-diers limped into the hut and looked around for a table to sit at there wasn't an American man nearby who didn't jump to his feet and—figuratively—salute these poor horoes of the war.
"Here, sit here—we'll wait." The Amer-leans welcomed them royally.

"I like those Sammeon," said one of the

crippled Anzacs to me when I was at-tending to his wants. They're awfully kind-hearted chaps."

And while they were lunching together the American boys made those New Zea-landers tell them stories of (inliped) and Egypt, tales of Samoa and the Peninsula and the Somme and Ypres—and they lis-tened with a whole-hearted admiration for the work of the Anzans and for the sacrisignificant of the great good feeling between

When lunch was finished I watched the

\$2.87

of it, but were still bright and cheerful.

Strains of ragtime came from the big recreation hall beside the dining room. A crowd collected to watch six American callors dance a new dance. I'm sure that not a Britisher in that but had ever seen such graceful dancing in his life before.

"Wonderful, isn't it?" A major from Kentucky was speaking—Doctor Hamilton, from Berea, Ky, who holds a chaplain's commission from the Federal Government and who is organizing clubs and buts for American efficers in London.

"One-third of all American officers who come to Europe will pass through London."

come to Europe will pass through London," said Major Hamilton, "and we want them to be as happy and comfortable as possible to be as happy and comfortable as possible while they are here. We want them to have a nice time and to have good impressions of London. We're going to build a hut in St. James Square, and have a house for them as well. We want them to meet nice folks in London and see a little of English social life."

"You Southerners wanted to come into this war long ago, didn't you?" I asked.

"Indeed we did." was the ready answer.

"The South has always been pro-Ally, We feel just the same as Canada and New Zealand felt. In fact, we Southerners wanted to join the war three years ago."

Some of the most prominent American men and women in the whole of Great Britain are to be found every day at the hut.

At the day's conclusion I had tea with I-ady Alstair Innes-Ker, sister-in-law of the Duke of Roxburghe and formerly Miss Anne Breese, of New York. She is lady superintendent of the canteen and dormitory, and is to be found in her little office at the but almost any time. almost any time.

almost any time.

"I love the work," she told me, "and am giving up my whole time to it."

She introduced me to Lady Ward, the daughter of Whitelaw Reid, who is the official head of the women's department of all American Y. M. C. As in England.

When Mrs. Robert Grant, Jr., of Boston, came in the four of us sat down to tea. Mrs Grant is secretary and a very hard worker.

WANTED FOR THE HUTS

"We are not allowed to make a direct appeal to Americans for gifts," said Lady Innes-Ker, "but do ask your American friends to send things over for our new concert hall, in care of the Y. M. C. A. and dog-marked "Eagle Hut." We want rugs and pictures and comfortable chairs—and money! We want blankets for the dormi-tory and quilts. We want all sorts of things in the decorating and furnishing line.

"We're busy thinking out something nice for the boys at Thanksgiving. I hope lots of turkeys will be sent. We want them all to feel at home, and we hope that the folks back home will write them lots of letters and that every one will be cheery and have a good time."

There's one woman at the Eagle Hut whose job is rather a curious one, but ex-ceedingly useful. Her services are con-stantly in demand. She is Mrs. Luscombe. the wife of the commandant of the prisoners of war camp at _____. She is a lady who "sews on the buttons," and every hour she is besieged by American boys in need of repairs. Needless to say, the congrega-tion does not leave until the sermon is

It was at the American hut that I met J. Sallineyer, the first moving-picture man who got a command performance from the King of England. And William H. Utz, managing director of the Jenkins vaive

\$200,000 Country Club House Burned ROSLYN, N. Y., Nov. 2. — Fire of un-known origin destroyed the \$200,000 coun-try clubrooms of the Engineers' Club of New York here today.

27 Draft Resisters Sentenced

When linch was finished I watched the American boys help the Angacs with their crutches and slake them by the hand. The sight somehow seemed to bring a lump into one's throat—the new army and the oid—the men who were about to face all the horrors of war, and the men who had been through those horrors and bore the marks

BEVERLY KIDDIES EXERCISING



Physical culture is popular with pupils in the lower grades at the public school of the thriving up-river New Jersey community.

YVETTE GUILBERT IS STILL UNRIVALED

Peerless French "Diseuse" Reveals Her Exquisite Art at War Fund Concert

The witchery of Yvetta Guilbert's exquisite and indefinable art found expression last evening in an entertainment given in the Believue-Stratford ballroom for the benefit of the anesthetic fund of the French war relief committee. As on past occasions the absolutely unique talents of this inspired Frenchwoman defied satisfactory analysis. Attributes of acting, of singing, even of dancing in its most interpretative rhythmic mood, are miraculously combined her performances which actually seem to be made on no less an instrument than the human soul.

On the program her individual contri-butions are listed as songs. The term is feeble. She employs them to exploit poetry, gayety and inimitable Gallic "sait," humor and pathos, tragedy and comedy, wordly wise irony and the naive simplicity of vir-

Market assistance free Harrisburg. Nov. 2.—The State Bureau of Markets has been informed by the features at the Adelphi Theatre about eighteen months ago. Reverence and a touching elemental articesness were glorified in the charming old French Yulotide legend entitled "The Journey of Joseph and Mary to Bethiehem." "C'est is Mal" was wondorously reflective of medieval tenderness and siy humor. The thirteenth century "songs," particularly "Why Does My

Huband Beat Me," had something of the unmatched saucy flavor of the daring dit-ties Mine. Guilbert was wont to voice at the Ambasadeurs two decades ago, before her art had burgeoned into its present all-

"The Cycle of the Wine," dating from the seventeenth century, bodied forth the inextinguishable spirit of the France that sparkles and exultantly bubbles with the effervesence of her own champagne. Defeat through the crude physical fact of war is inconceivable of the nation which gave birth to this masterpiece of sunny lyric

New to our public were "La Femme," the New to our public were "La Femme, the most superficially "stage" of her offerings; the charming "Enfance," by the modernist poet, Francis Jamines, and "La tilu," a terse, profound and startlingly dramatic illumination of the maternal instinct, by ther notable contemporary writer, Jean

Madame Guilbert suited her admirably designed costumes to the spirit of each particular period treated in her surpassingly magnetic and vivid characterizations She also prefaced each number with dehightful explanations in quaint Anglo-French. Emily Gresser, a capable and comely young violinist, furnished musical selections between the various groups of memorable "song portraits." H. T. C.

MARKET ASSISTANCE FREE

"ONE HOUR" IS WELL DIRECTED IN NEW FILM

Excellent Photography and Admirable Acting by Zeena Keefe in "Screened" Novel

By the Photoplay Editor ALACE..."One Hour," featuring Zeens Keefe and Alan Hale. Scenario by Paul McAllister from the novel by Elinor (firs. Directed by Edwin M. Hollywood. Hoffman Four-equare production.

This is the sequel to Elinor Glyn's "Three This is the sequel to Elinor Glyn's "Three Weeks," which also had its picture premiere at this theatre. It is much better than the usual run of photopiay versions of novels, possibly due to the fact that the director and scenario writer appreciate just how much footage it takes to portray the theme of the original story. Another thing that makes this production interesting is the continuity with which it is unfolded without resorting to unnecessary episodes.

If future spectators expect to be regarded.

If future spectators expect to be regaled with anything smattering upon the risque they will be disappointed, for it is "as pure as the driven snow." Most of the action takes place in the open, with snow-covered ground and trees for the settings. The photography of the wintry episodes is the photography of the wintry episodes is the best that has appeared in pictures for some time. It is clear weather and the mountains looming up in the distance set off the scene admirably. The torchlight in the night pictures, with its reflection in the water, adds to the effect of this excellent photography. photography.

Zeena Keefe, who will be remembered for her work at the Vitagraph studios, screens well, and, while not a beauty, her profile shows keen character sense. Alan Hale also photographs well, but his part does not require much acting. D. J. Flan-nigan, Warren Cook, Franklyn Hanna and ina Brooks contribute to the support,

Mary Pickford's latest photoplay is about ready for release by Artcraft and will be seen the week of November 12 at the Stanley Theatre. It is an adaptation by Frances Marion of the book by Mrs. Frances Hodgson Burnett, "The Little Princess," and presents Mary as Sara Crewe, a young girl who, upon the death of her father, is plunged from riches to poverty.

The role is an appealing one and pre-sents intimate scenes of child life. When the financial crash comes Sara is a pupil in a fashionable boarding school in London. a fashionable boarding school in London, and she becomes the scullery maid in the same establishment, subjected to the crueities of a hypocritical and avaricious matron. The varying fortunes of Sara present incidents of humor and pathos. Scenes of India are graphically shown, and when Sara relates Arabian Nights tales to the

girls these stories are pictorially presented on a lavish scale.

Norman Kerry makes his last appearance on the screen in this picture as Mary Pick-ford's leading man. Mr. Kerry accepted a commission in the Royal Flying Corps and

THE CHEERFUL CHERUB

Through life's mad rush there comes to me At times a little peaceful stop Like standing in a crowded street Right by a nice big traffic cop.

s now "somewhere in France," having sailed for the theatre of war immedi-completing "The Little Frincess"

John R. Freuler, president of the Mutual Film Corporation, has issued instructions to Ill branch managers of the Mutual organiall branch managers of the Mutual organi-zation canceling the tax of fifteen cents per reel which was assessed against motion-picture theatres under the new war reve-nue measure. The Mutual corporation will pay the tax direct instead of levying it against the exhibitors. The war revenue measure assesses a tax on exposed and un-exposed film in addition to the theatre ad-mission tax, but it specifies that the admis-sion tax must be paid by the person entering the theatre, while the tax on film can be paid either by the film company or the thea-tre man.

Jacob Miller Dies in Reading

READING, Pa., Nov. 2.—Jacob Miller, eighty-five years of age, former County Commissioner, died at his home here yester-day of deblity. He was a Democrat and prominent in the party for half a century. He assived as a Councilman, as a prison iffspector and in the State Legislature. He was till only three days.

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Flower Shop We shall be glad to have you come in and look. Please don't feel that it is necessary to purchase. 12th St. Below Chestnut St.

BUTTER AND EGGS DROP IN PRICE; MILK GOES U

Shortage in Sugar Continues, With No Immediate Relief in Sight, Is Report

Continued shortage of sugar. a 4 trop in butter and egg prices and wi going up, because of higher wholesale rates marked the war food market in Philadelphia today.

There is no prospect of immediate relial in the sugar situation, according to George H. Earle, Jr., sugar administrator for Philadelphia district, who asked that the people "hold out" a little longer.

"We simply must continue buying sanely and doing with as little sugar as possible until the Louisiana crop arrives," he mid. "That will tide us over until the Cuban crop comes, and after that it will be plate sailing."

Farmers have raised the price of to distributors by three-fourths of a cent to distributors by three-fourths of a cent a quart, asserting that there was no prefit in the former price. The distributors, who accuse the farmers of holding back milk for butter and choose, deciare that they will not raise the retail price unless they are forced to.

Site and Relic Society Elects

The following have been elected officers the Site and Relic Society of Germanof the Site and Rene Society of General Victoria; vice president, Mrs. Francis Howard Williams: secretary, Horace Mather Lippincott; assistant secretary, Francis L. Bacon; treasurer, Colonel Sheldon Potter; historian. irer, Colonel Sheldon Potter; historian, Miss Jane Campbell; librarian, Dr. I. Pear-son Willits.



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