

FUEL ADMINISTRATION URGES COAL ECONOMY

Drive Started to Save Waste of Inefficient Steam Boilers

Washington, April 27.

Prudent economy in the use of coal was urged today by fuel administration officials.

Already a drive to wipe out inefficient steam boilers is on, headed by H. E. Jones, of the conservative division of the fuel administration.

NEWSBOYS BUY BONDS

Lads Boost Bijou Theatre Audience's \$8000 Subscription

More than ten newsboys, under the leadership of their editors, have been

After the newsboys, under the leadership of their editors, have been

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A PATRIOTIC MISS

"The Sweetheart of the Navy Yard" purchased a \$50 Liberty Loan bond with 500 dimes saved during the last year from her spending money.

GERMANS GET WAR RATIONS

Those Interned Forced to Obey Food Conservation Rules

Washington, April 27.—Interned Germans in America are held on war rations and are forced to obey all rules of food conservation.

In denying rumors of lavishness in feeding interned Germans, the food administration today declared that they are held on a ration of one and one-half pounds of wheat per week.

Woman Pays Fine by Buying Bond

Washington, April 27.—Mrs. B. F. Barstow, of Tuncwora Valley, Juniata County, Pa., was fined \$10 for not buying a war bond.

Woman Pays Fine by Buying Bond

RED CROSS NURSE AND PATIENTS BARELY ESCAPE DEATH WHEN SHELL HITS HOSPITAL

Last Wounded Had Just Been Removed When "Boche Bouquet" Crashed Through Dormitory

The Christmas Season Was a Sad One for the Nurses, as a Shell Killed One of Their Number

"AT THE BACK OF THE FRONT" A WAR NURSE'S DIARY—NO. 12

That night, among our wounded soldiers, lay two little children and a young woman. A lot of two or three had both feet blown off, a little girl of four was mired in an arm, and the woman had her leg blown off just below the hip and her arm broken.

My friend was busy over in the theatre, while the faithful orderly and I attended to our work.

The dying Frenchman was a man my woman might be proud of, his courage under acute pain was splendid.

When our field hospital had been formed one of the privileges accorded to all the inmates was that we should always be within sound and sight of the firing in the occupied trenches, and always situated about three or four miles behind the battle.

Orphans Enjoyed It

Just about that time I gave the orphans a glorious party. We turned out our cobblestoned sitting room and prepared all sorts of games.

After Christmas the living upon Furness became inconstant. There was hardly any peace and sleep was a luxury.

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Maurice, the chef at Furness, was one of the convalescents who had been shot through the throat during an early battle.

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MIGRATION OF NEGROES RAISES BIG PROBLEM

Stability of Labor Conditions Here Affected by Influx From the South

Because of the large migration of negroes from the South to northern cities, and especially to Philadelphia, serious problems have been raised that have to do with education, efficiency, stabilizing labor and proper housing conditions among them here.

One of the most important things the association has achieved was in stabilizing negro labor employed by the great corporations. Large numbers have been employed but in many cases they have not stayed long.

The limiting committee of the association has found during the last two months over 200 houses for negro workers within the American International Shiplining Company near the company's plant.

At the request of the Pennsylvania State Council of Defense, the association is endeavoring to provide educational, recreational facilities for negro soldiers and sailors to protect them from evil influences.

DR. HUTCHINSON HONORED

Becomes French Legionary Through Distinguished War Service

Dr. James P. Hutchinson, former member of the staff of the Pennsylvania and University Hospitals, has been awarded the Cross of the Legion of Honor for distinguished service in France.

Dr. Hutchinson went to France in 1915 with the University of Pennsylvania Hospital unit, and several reports have been received here of the brilliant work he has accomplished.

At the time of his decoration, Doctor Hutchinson was in charge of the American Military and Red Cross Hospital No. 1 at Neuilly. He is the son of Mrs. Anne Ingersoll Hutchinson, who died last November at 152 South Twenty-second street.

"A Nice-Looking Gravy"

We were just entering an ambulance on its way to the hospital when we were stopped by a man who was carrying a large tray of food.

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400 BOY FARMERS TO GET SERVICE BAR

Lieutenant Governor McClain Will Present Medals to City's Volunteer Army

The honorable service bar of the Department of Labor will be distributed to 400 Philadelphia boys today at noon at the Liberty Statue for honorable service on the farms of the State in the food production campaign.

The presentation will be made by Lieutenant Governor McClain, following a parade of the force of local boys who went to the fields last summer in the cause of democracy.

More than 500 high school boys worked on the farms during the summer of 1917. This year there will be many more, according to enrollment records to date.

Plans for the year include the establishment of a farm training camp at State College. The first group of young men, a unit eighty strong, will leave Monday. The establishment of the farm camps will continue throughout the summer in groups of from eighteen to twenty-four boys in each camp.

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An Exceptional Opportunity to Secure a Home

In the New Oak Lane Section at the Old Prices \$5000 to \$9500

A FEW OF EACH STYLE FOR RENT The Various Styles Rent for \$45 to \$75 Per Month

ALL ARE NEW, MODERN SIDE-YARD HOUSES SOME HAVE INDIVIDUAL GARAGES

Broad St. South of 68th Ave. Carlisle St. Fifteenth St. North and South of 68th Ave. Sydenham St.

THREE TROLLEY LINES TO YOUR DOOR

Car No. 24 on 16th Street No. 55 on 11th Street No. 65 on 5th Street

GET OFF AT 68TH AVENUE AND WALK WEST SEE THEM TODAY: MANY ALREADY SOLD

ALL CITY IMPROVEMENTS

Builders JOHN F. ZEH RUSSELL H. FOSTER WM. O. MAHON P. WM. HUSTER

REAL ESTATE FOR SALE GERMANTOWN

"DREAMLAND ADVENTURES" By DADDY

"THE GIANT OF THE WOODS"

CHAPTER VI Peggy Routs the Giant

In the first chapter you saw how Peggy, the little girl who had been rescued from the Giant of the Woods, was being taken to the city by the military.

"CONSIDERATION," yelled the Giant. "Who's been stealing my birds?"

Peggy shivered all over. Her heart seemed turned to ice. Never had she seen any one in such a rage.

"I'll kill whoever did this!" thundered the giant, shaking his big fists in a wild fury. "I'll tear 'em limb from limb!"

Peggy covered her face. She trembled so that her feet tapped loudly against the floor. The giant heard it. In an instant he was leaning over the table and glaring down at her.

"Ah," he yelled. "You're the one! It is you!"

He reached over to seize Peggy, but she jumped back. She gave one despairing look around for a weapon with which to defend herself. There was nothing but even a knife or fork on the table, only a large pan of flour.

The giant did not give her time for a second look. He rushed around the table after her. She darted away, jumped and around the table they went. Peggy's agility at that moment was her greatest asset. But soon Peggy felt her strength going. The giant began to gain upon her.

"You can't escape me," he shouted. "I'll teach you to touch my birds!"

He grasped at her, but she dodged, catching under his outstretched hand. In despair she seized the one thing within reach about the house—the flour-pan and all—right into his face.

The flour filled the Giant's eyes, blinded and choked, he stumbled backward, tripped over a chair, and tumbled helplessly among the empty cages, which crashed down upon him and all about him.

Peggy darted out of the door. There beside the step was her airplane. But when she was too far to get to it, she saw that it was already gone.

"Princess, what a day!" exclaimed Mr. Woodpecker and a dozen other birds that the Giant had taken from the forest. They were in cages that the Giant had set down when he opened the door.

Peggy was in a desperate hurry to get away. She could hear the Giant crashing around inside the house trying to get the flour out of his eyes. She was afraid to pause an instant. And just as she was about to get into her airplane, she saw the Giant's hand on the door.

"The Giant of the Woods was shouting. He couldn't see where Peggy had gone, and stood blinking around through the mist of flour. Before he got over his amazement at her strange disappearance, Peggy had climbed aboard her airplane. In an instant she was whirling into the air.

Now the Giant saw her and he was amazed, astonished, then ever. "It's a witch!" he yelled.

He was scared, but not too scared to act. He seized his gun and aimed it straight at her. Peggy, looking back, thought her heart would stop. She gave a jump to one side and the airplane crashed just as the gun exploded with a bang. Shot whistled all about her several times through the wings of the machine. But Peggy herself was not hurt, and the airplane was not



PEGGY THREW THE FLOUR PAN AND ALL IN HIS FACE!

dislocated. Another minute she was a lost soul.

Peggy flew straight to the throne room where she had been crowned Princess of Birdland. As she passed, she heard the sound of loud lamentations. The birds were weeping bitterly. One wall was loudly retracted.

"Our Princess is dead! The Giant of the Woods has captured and eaten her!"

"Indeed, he hasn't," declared Peggy, plumping down on her flowery throne. "He had only flour for supper tonight."

"Then what a jubilee there was!" The birds sang and chirped and danced. They made new crowns of flowers and placed them on Peggy's head. The prisoners told stories of their adventures in the Giant's castle. The rescued mother started in to work just as hard as they could feeding their babies, which by this time were again hungry.

In the midst of it all there came the sweet sound of a distant bell. "Gracious!" exclaimed Peggy, nibbling at the fourth Wishing Rose leaf in her agitation. "There's the 6 o'clock bell, and I promised mother I'd be home early for my birthday supper. I wish I were back now."

Instantly all was a confused blur. There was a dizzy rush through the air, a moment of bewilderment, and then Peggy found herself, a little bit again, sitting on top of the sand hillock rubbing her eyes. At her feet was the Wishing Rose. But the Wishing Rose was gone. Only a few petals were left. Peggy found herself, a little bit again, sitting on top of the sand hillock rubbing her eyes. At her feet was the Wishing Rose. But the Wishing Rose was gone. Only a few petals were left. Peggy found herself, a little bit again, sitting on top of the sand hillock rubbing her eyes. At her feet was the Wishing Rose. But the Wishing Rose was gone. Only a few petals were left. Peggy found herself, a little bit again, sitting on top of the sand hillock rubbing her eyes. At her feet was the Wishing Rose. But the