there for a minute yesterday while the ond selling was going on. The Navy band was there, playing its head off, and he Emergency Aid Aides were flitti ut selling bonds. I caught a glimpse Helen Moore of Germantown with her lark blue hat placed just right on her pretty light hair, but I couldn't tell from where I was who the others were-they vere all buried in the crowd handing out ong white slips and lending their pencils to bond buyers.

HEAR that Beatrice Fox and her mother, Mrs. L. Webster Fox are down at Hot Springs, and Mrs. John Alsop King of the Aldine is down there, too, Mrs. seph Widener has left Newport, where he has been all summer, and is at White Sulphur Springs as the guest of Mrs. Pemroke Jones. Mr. and Mrs. Franklin D. tts of Cincinnati, who have been there h Mr. and Mrs. Thornton Lewis at The eadows, have come here to spend the

DID you hear that Phil Leroy has won a commission in the aviation? Phil is the son of the Rev. Jacob Le Roy rector of St. Martin's Church, St. Martin's, and Mrs. Le Roy, and a brother of Charlotte Le Roy and Mrs. Clifford Pemberton Jr., who was Anita Le Roy. Thil used to be splendid soccer player, and was on the niladelphia Cricket Club team. He used sing in the Orphous, too, so he's well litted for this athletic, singing army of

A NOTHER young Philadelphian, quite young, only twenty-one, has recently en cited for bravery, with other members of the aviation corps. He is Lieutenant mberton Corse, formerly of this city, on of Mr. and Mrs. Irving L. Corse, He has been over there since early spring and has brought down one German officially, and hopes that there have been others that rent down on account of him, even if he in't see them go. Pem has been made thief deputy commander, whatever that eans, but it sounds pretty important, esn't it? His cousin, Cadwalader Corse, who is also twenty-one, has won his capalney, and is instructing in one of the camps. He has seen overseas service too.

DON'T you love to hear children say their prayers? They prattle along in heir soft voices, made softer by the solunity of the moment and sometimes the scribed words of the prayer don't enirely satisfy them and they add some of eir own. A little curly-head was ready bed the other night, and she had been ling very Yull of pep after suppe. It as hard to get her quieted down enough kneel and put her hands to-gether and it her eyes. She drew a loog breath an l rted fast. "Oh, not so fast", Mother objected, "Say the words slowly and try o think about what they mean as you say m". So she started over again, very wly and thoughtfully, "Now I lay me en to sleep, I pray—the Lord—my soul keep. If I should-die-before I wake", paused to get the full meaning of it r eyes suddenly opened, met those of mother, and twinkled - "Wake me ?", she finished swiftly and hustled into NANCY WYNNE.

#### Social Activities

Owing to the recent illness of Miss Edith fillette, daughter of Mrs. C. E. Gillettee, of 105 Newhall street, Germantown, and to closing of the churches, the marriage of the Gillettee and Mr. Richard P. Brown, the of Germantown, will not take place in alvary Church, Germantown, tomorrow eve-The ceremony will be performed at

Friends of Mrs. Frank Sauveur, of artins, will regret to hear that she is her home with Spanish influenza.

The marriage of Miss Lillian M. Tucker, of leago, and Mr. Samuel M. Templeton, of city, took place on Wednesday morning 12 o'clock. The ceremony was performed the Rev. William Barnes Lower, D. D. astor of Holy Trinity Presbyterian Church. fr. and Mrs. Templeton motored to New ork, and will be at home after October 15 24 Wellington road.

Mr. and Mrs. D. R. Esrey, of Coron al. are epending a few months at the Ritz-ariton. Mrs. Esrey will be remembered as diss Harriet Campbell, cormerly of this

Miss Sophie Meshadre, of 3717 Pulaski ue, will give a luncheon on Saturday at home for the members of the Pi Sigma prority. As this is the first meeting of e fall and winter season, the luncheon will preceded by a business meeting, when rangements will be made for the sorority's allowe'en dance, to be given on October 30, he guests will include Miss Virginia Blundin, lins Ethel Gibson, Miss Florence Alkley, Miss leien Brooks, Miss Lillian Brooks, Miss Virnia Short, Miss Lillian Brooks, Miss rah Baker, Miss Catharine Renshaw, as Been, Miss Caroline Relateke Been, Miss Caroline Reinicke, Miss Ellis nan, Miss Virginia Fibel, Miss Caroline gan, Miss Marian Hamill and Miss Anna

nembers of the Pocono Social will hold her 12, when a dinner will be given Lillian Skeehan at her home, 2150 Van street, following a bike along the Wissa-on. The members include Mr. and Mrs. ry G. Behm, Mrs. Mary A. Price, Mr. Mrs. William T. Myers, Mr. and Mrs. rry Kingston, Miss Verna Simmeta, Miss aboth Misson, Mr. and Mrs. Wheatiand, Clara Price, Miss Fannie Price, Mrs. Skeeban, Miss Jane Scott, Miss Minerys A seccoan, ans Jane Scott, also athreva uctworth, Miss Edith Behm, Miss Amy noticey, Miss Edith Simmers, Miss Mac heatland, Mr. and Mrs. Simmers, Miss Ida satings, Miss Kathryn Moore, Miss Irene Ash and the hostess.

a. John Ferguson, Mrs. John Reichert, Emily Ferguson, Miss Madeline Fergu-Miss Florence Birkmire, Miss Marian mire, Miss Sadie McCienen, Miss Alma wartz, Miss Mary Royer and Master yton Heck presented \$115 to the welfare multtee of the Twenty-Brst Ward as the it of an attractive autumn outdoor car-

engagement is announced of Miss Reba and Mr. David Dorin, U. S. A., both

# RESTRICT SCHOLARSHIPS

Able to Perform Military Service De nied Privilege by Penn

ily men physically disqualified for mili-mervice and those under draft age this are enjoying University of Pennsylvania arships, according to a new rule of cholarship committee, of which Provost.

THESE are big days for the Statue of Edgar F. Smith is chairman, Several such men have been granted free tuition privileges on scholastic conditions.

Able-bodied men not drafted are being sent to the University for war work, with private's

pay and expenses paid.

Scholars and fellows having the degree of doctor of philosophy conferred by the University of Pennsylvania or recognized institutions may pursue special courses or re-searched free of tuition on permission from, and to an amount under conditions deter-mined by, the executive committee of the graduate school.

#### BUSINESS CAREER OF PETER FLINT

A Story of Salesmanship by Harold Whitehead

Mr. Whitehead will answer your business questions on busing, selling, advertising and employment. Ask your questions questions and give all the locals. Your correct same orbit and give all the locals. Your correct same orbit and give all the signed to all inquiries. Those which are anonymous must be ignored, Auswers to technical questions will be seen by mail. Other questions will be answered in this column. The most interesting problems of impriers will be coven into the story of Peter Flint.

CCIX

NOW for the ideas 1 got from the sales-manship class. What Jethro Jones said was something on these lines:

You remember that I showed that in sell-ing an article it was not the article itself that the customer bought, but the service it rendered or the satisfaction it gave, and such like. The desire for that service or that satis-

faction aroused the buying motive or reason for buying.

"Thus, if I wish to sell insurance (here Francis nudged me) I must make my sales talk appeal to the instinct which no insur-ance can satisfy. Cautiousness or the desire for protection is the instinct most satis fled when people buy insurance. Therefore, what one says about one's insurance should appeal to that instinct.

"To talk about the gain from insurance would be to appeal to the instinct of acquaitiveness or desire for gain, but as other kinds of investment will show a much greater per-centage of interest, our offering does not

centage of interest, our offering does not satisfy the instinct we appeal to. "We must vary our appeal according to the kind of customer we are trying to sell to. For instance, if we tried to sell an automobile to a young sporting blood, we would speak of the speed at which the car would travel, the smart, stylish lines of that car and that the car is a fashionable one. That would appeal to instincts peculiar to that type of customer and if our car had speed and style, it would satisfy these instincts and so arouse in him the desire to possess

"If, on the other hand, we wanted to sell "If, on the other hand, we wanted to sell that car to a fussy, nervous old gentleman, we would show how reliable the car was, that the brakes were very powerful, and that it was as comfortable to travel in as it is sitting in an easy chair. These things appeal to this type of customer.

"Here we give two different lots of facts are about the same car. Both lots of facts are

about the same ear. Both lots of facts are quite true, yet reverse them and see how we would repel, rather than attract, the prospec-

'Again, when a woman buys a pearl necklace, she buys to satisfy her barbarous in-stinct of personal adornment or her vanity. She does not buy because pearls are a good investment.

"The salesman, therefore, remarks on the The salesman, therefore, remarks on the purity of the pearls, the perfect matching of them, how they enhance her striking beauty (thus appealing to her love of praise). He doesn't tell her that there is so much market value on the pearls, or that so many dollars' worth of gold was used in making them, for to do so would be to appeal to an instinct (desire for gain) which that necklace would

Of course, at times, we find people who

"Of course, at times, we find people who buy diamonds and other precious stones in order to have their assets in a form easy to carry—Jews frequently do that—so at times we must reverse the appeal to instincts.

"We know, however, that our goods fremade for some definite purpose, and that purpose, whatever it may be, satisfies some human instinct or instincts. Therefore, we can plan a sales talk that will be directed but the normal instinct our goods are aimed. 'at the normal instinct our goods are aimed

"In addition to this, however, there are instincts peculiar to the customer. For instance, the social climber can be appealed to through the instinct of imitation. Tell her that Mrs. Nuggetts, of Riverside Drive, owns one of your automobiles and that will make her want one.

her want one.

"Sometimes people will buy through fear—just to stop a competitor getting goods. Spite often causes sales, although I strongly deprecate any appeal to evil motives, such as fear, hate, revenge, spite, etc. Sell goods by appealing to worthy instincts and a satisfactory sale follows. Sell by appealing to unworthy instincts and dislike and dissettisfaction is the general result.

the general result."

"Gosh! but that man Jones can give us more to think about in a couple of hours than any man I ever met. I begin to feel I don't know the first thing about selling," I said to Francis after the class was over.

"A realization of ignorance is the first dawn of knowledge," said Francis.

If you have a family tree don't sleep in the shade of it. What does this mean to YOU?

#### FAIR IN ST. FRANCIS HOME

Annual Benefit of House at Darby Begun Auspiciously

Thirty-five beds for convalescent sailors already have been endowed at St. Francis's Country House, at Darby, which has been selected by the Government as a convalescent home for men in the service. Many of these beds, the endowment of which is \$100, have been given in the name of some American who has given his life for his country.

The annual country fair, which for many years has been a most substantial feature of the work being carried on by the women's auxiliary of this organization is below helps.

auxiliary of this organization, is being held today and tomorrow on the grounds of St. Francis's House, at Darby. Not the least among the articles to be sold is a beautiful handkerchief, which has been donated by Mrs. Woodrow Wilson. This will be on dis-play at the handkerchief booth, under the management of Mrs. William J. Doyle, who has collected many hundred handkerchiefs of

all styles and varieties.

Another attractive department will be the Another attractive department will be the bag department, where baby clothes also will be on sale. Bags of every description, from the laundry bag of cretonne to the operabag of sille and velvet, will be for sale. Layettes for the baby can be had in all prices. Mrs. Joseph Gallagher and Mrs. L. A. Hickly are in charge of this department. One of the most beautiful departments will be the flower booth, where Miss Francis Sultivan will be in charge. The Knights of Sultivan will be in charge. The Knights of Sultivan will be in charge.

he the flower booth, where Aliss Francis Sul-ivan will be in charge. The Knights of St. John will appear in uniform and be in charge of good things, a department which lives up to its name. Strictly fresh country eggs will be sold by Mrs. Thomas Fitzgerald, while Mrs John J. White will have the necessary useful articles.

The K table will be most attractive. It will be in charge of Mrs. Joseph D. Israel, Mrs. S.i M. W. Briggs and Mrs. Richard Quinn, assisted by Mrs. F. X. Monville, Mrs. F. J. Saylor, Mrs. Michael McCullough, Mrs. J. P. Loftus, Mrs. Harlan and Mrs. Edward Cardinal. Miss Katherine Schlater will be the lieutenant in charge of the juniors at

the K table.

Much of the success of this occasion is due to the executive ability of Mrs. A. N. Burke, who, as chairman of the auxiliary, has personally supervised the enterprise.





MISS ALMA MAE CURTIS Daughter of Mr. and Mrs. Harry F. Curtis, of Overbrook, whose marriage to Mr. George A. Huhn, 3d, United States air service, will take place on October 12 in St. Paul's Memorial Episcopal Church, Overbrook

### THE GILDED MAN By CLIFFORD SMYTH

THE STORY THUS FAR.
There is a legend among the Chilichas in There is a legend among the Chibchas in Colombia that their forefathers, once a year went to Lake Guravita where they fluing their sewelry at a golden god who rose from the waters. iewelry at a golden god who rose from the waters.

Lavid Meudon and Raoul Arthur sought the gold thes lake contained. Meudon disappears affer a dynamic explosion and is not seen again for three months. Nobody, not even David himself knows where he has been.

Three years later David, accompanied by his sweetheart, her uncle and a country of their friends, returns to Colombia to accompanied by file sweetheart her uncle and a country of their friends, returns to Colombia to accompanied by file was a seen and the friends, including Doctor Miranda and Leneral Herzan, Colombians, and Rased Arthur his former partner look for him in a partner look for him in a partner look for him in a continuous discover a magnet that attracts gold, and hid themselves surrounded by dateins Indians.

The attacking lodings of found to be under the command of Rasoul Arthur He says he is going to free them from a life underground. His party complexes the others and all march forward to see the queen.

CHAPTER XVI (Continued)

IT WAS fortunate that the darkness was deep enough to hide Miranda from observation, else his dancing figure and the gestures of delight with which he accompanied this announcement would have brought upon him more attention from the enemy than might have been to his liking.

have been to his liking.

Another fact in his favor, besides the darkness, was that the fighting had drifted away from this corner of the cave, leaving the explorers quite alone, in an obscurity that sirrouded them from danger, but that still revealed to them enough of the outlines of the cave in the distance to show them where they were and how they might best steer their way in safety through the Condor Gate, as Miranda had at first proposed. And now all were eager to corroborate the extraordinary news that Herran was still allve.

The to his professional instincts, Miranda

True to his professional instincts, Miranda plumped down on his knees at the General's side, and commenced a series of probings, pummelings and rubbings in his search for wounds, mortal or otherwise. He worked younds, mortal or otherwise. wounds, mortal or otherwise. He worked with his usual feverish haste, and it was not long before his activities drew from Herran protests that became more and more distinct and emphatic. Then Miranda remembered that he had seen the caveman's club descend upon the General's head, so that if there were apy wounds to be attended to they would be in that part of his anatomy and acceptance also. And there, sure enough, under would be in that part of his anatomy and nowhere else. And there, sure enough, under Herran's battered hat and his smashed miner's lamp, was a missive lump that testified to the magnitude of the blow that had crumpled him un Indeed, had it not been for the hat and the lamp, serving in this case as a buffer, even Herran's iron skut must have yielded under the weight of the expensive attack.

eaveman's attack. caveman's attack.

At first Miranda thought that the skull surely was fractured, and thereupon investigated the lump on op of it. This he did with so much carnestness and nicety of detail that he was soon rewarded by a series of such vigorous oaths and threats as to leave no doubt in his mind of his victim's leave no look out for himself. ability to look out for himself.

"He's all right, this General of Panama!" he exclaimed gleefully. "His brains is not smashed. But perhaps he have a headache. Soon he fight again. And now we go to th

The subject of these optimistic ensurance The subject of these optimistic susurances sat up with a groan, blinking his eyes savagely at his companions, who were now crowded around him, and wiping disgustedly from his face some of the kerosene oil that had trickled down from the mangled miner's lamp, and that Miranda had first taken for Herran's blood.

"Now, we go—we fly!" urged Miranda, his mind completely absorbed again in the problem of extricating himself and his companions from the dangers of the battlefield. "They not see us. We save our life and go to this queen. You are all right, General—is it not so?" he added impatiently.

The other looked at him venomously and

is it not so?" he added impatiently.

The other looked at him venomously and groaned. Then, shaking himself, like a dog who has been temporarily worsted in a rough-and-tumble fight, he got to his feet and stangered along for a few paces.

"Yes, Caramba: I am all right," he said in Spanish, with painful sarcasm. "It is a headache, as you say, that is all! Let us

"That is good! Come!" grunted Miranda

That is good? Come? grunted Miranda approvingly.

At first Herran was somewhat uncertain of his footing. But Miranda helped him unof his footing. But Miranda helped him unuil he got over his dazed feeling sufficiently to walk alone. Then they all followed along, single file, skirting the edge of the darkness, beyond which they could d'mly see the cavemen fighting, but without being able to tell how the fortunes of the battle were going, and making for the Condor Gate as quickly as they could.

Once beyond that point they would be relieved, they thought, at least temporarily, from the inconveniences of a battle in which most of them had been forced to play the part of target only. Having passed this danger zone, they would set about placing as generous a distance as possible between themselves and their warlike companions. Further retreat, it is true, meant the abandonment of the outer cave for a venture into realms whither Anitoo had been conducting them, virtually as captives, to an unknown fate. But the situation left them no alternative. Everything depended on their finding the queen—and then, having found her, their fate depended on the kind of woman she might be. might be. "A great thing thin," muttered Leighton to

Copyright, 1918, by Bont & Liveright, Inc., New Copyright, 1918, by the Public Ledger Co. They are of a race of cavemen." They are good peoples," remarked Miran-

"I trust Aniton," declared t'na, "His queen will protect us."
"She will behead us." exclaimed Mrs. Quayle, whose spirits were hopelessly flustered by the uproar of battle that resounded through the cave. "Queens always behead people. Why did we ever come into this frightful place? We can never escape."
"Do be quiet, woman!" commanded Leighton, who did not care to hear his own

thoughts voiced in this manner.
"Hold the tongue" growled Miranda savagely.
"We have escaped already," said Una

soothingly. "I believe this path will take us out of the cave." Caramba! that is so," agreed Miranda

delightedly. "It is change—and there is some light."
"Yes, there actually is some light," said Leighton. "But—where does it come from?" Having passed through the great portal that separated them from Antonio and his men, they were soon following a narrow patis that ran between two high walls of rock. This path was at first scarcely discernible. As they turned a sharp corner, however, the darkness gradually lifted and they found it possible, for the first time, to distinguish cer-tain objects a considerable distance ahead of them—and judging by the direction in which the shadows from these objects were thrown, was evident that the light was not a re-

This discovery was halled as a momentous one open to two interpretations. Since, as every one knows, caves are never lighted from sources contained in themselves, they must now be nearing another party of cavemen, who were carrying lanterns, or else, through some twist in subterranean topography, they had stumbled upon an unexpected passagewey to the outer world. No sooner was the latter possibility suggested, however, than its improbability was recoglike these—blue, flickering, ghostly—liluminating the grotesque forms around them. This light, had a tingling quality, as of sparks that snap and glitter when they are thrown off from an electric battery. It was certainly not sunlight, or moonlight either, as the explorers quickly realized. There as the explorers quickly realized. There remained the idea that it came from lights carried by an approaching band of cavemen.
"It is like the torches of Anthor's musicians?" exclaimed Una; "it's not from the

sun."
"It begins to be too bright, and at the same time too far off, for that," objected Leighton,
"It is one big fire——" said Miranda.

""A bonfire," interjected Andrew. "—and when we come there we will see." Pressing on along this path, the light stead-Pressing on along this path, the light stead-ily increased, although revealing to the ex-piorers nothing of its origin. They could walk now at a fairly round pace, and as their range of vision extended their attention was completely taken up in a study of the strange objects to be seen in the unknown world about them.

Great walls of white basalt, veined with broad bands of glistening emerald, towered

on either side, reaching up to crystalline roof that spread forth far as eye could reach at an allitude scorning the limitations of human architecture. The irregularities of the outer architecture. The irregularities of the outer cave, with its rough bowlders and piles of fallen debris, its dark masses of shapeless sandstone, was exchanged here for forms of marvelous symmetry, fashioned, one could but imagine, for the enjoyment of a race of beings to whom the majesty of beauty must be an ever-living reality. Seen by the explorers in the wavering half light that filled piorers in the wavering half light that filled the cave the bold cutlines of cliff and battle-ment were softened and blended in a vague witchery of design suggesting meanings and distances varying with the funcy of the be-holder. It was a vale of engantments, an Aladdin's cave, from which anything might be expected with the mere rubbing of a ring —or a lamp. or a lamp.

(CONTINUED TOMORROW)

Great demand for the EVENING PUBLIC LEDGER may cause you to miss an install-ment of this very interesting story. You had better, therefore, telephone or write to the Greathtion Department, or ask your news-dealer this offermous to leave the EVENING PUBLIC LEDGER at your home.

#### WILL EXTEND SERVICE CLUB

Plan for 1200 at Twenty-second and Walnut

Extension of the United Service Club to include the entire block bounded by Twentysecond, Twenty-first, Walnut and Locus streets is being planned by Commander Fred-When erick P. Payne, the director. When the entire plan is completed the clubhouse will accommodate 1200 enlisted men and will include a private theatre, swimming pool and

gymnasium.

The old George W. Childs mansion, at Twenty-second and Wainut streets, has been turned into the temporary home of the club, as a result of the occupation of the old home at 210 South Twenty-second street as a hospital for enlisted men suffering from influenza. The annex directly in the rear of the dish also has been taken over and is now the flub also has been taken over and is now accommodating 160 more cases.

## WAR GAVE BIG CHANCE TO NAVAL LIEUTENANT

FREEDAY, OCTOBER 4: 1918

Wissahickon Barracks Commander Found Opportunity to Show Worth

The world war has brought opportunity t many a man who in all probability would hever have had the chance to prove his real worth if Uncle Sam had not taken up the cudgels against the boche:

Captain Paul H. Harrison, commandant e the Wissalickon Barracks, the naval training station at Cape May, is a notable case in point, according to his officers.

"The captain made this camp a model, said a member of his staff. "He create it out of a wilderness of corn fields, under brush and marsh lands. He proved himsel s fine organizer, a splended executive and he has Charles M. Schwab's knack for getting men to work with him rather than just for him. In a word he has produced the goods."

How He tint Joh

The story of how Captain Harrison hap pened to be given the job of organizing, then running the Wissahicken Barracks is most interesting. He is thirty-five years of age and a member of the coast guard service, considered by many the hardest working branch of the Government service, but which gets the least publicity. An effort to induct the captain to talk about himself while visiting the barracks recently falled entirely He gave generous praise to all the officers of his staff, he spoke feeling of the esprit de corps and co-operation of the culture men, he told in detail the work the camp was doing, but of himself and his part in raising a small city on the formerly deserted shores of Cape I induced to talk. of Cape May harbor be coluit not be

But the members of his staff, however were emphatic in giving the "Skipper, as they affectionately call him, full credit for the smooth-running machine he has built in less than a year and literally from the

Was Good Officer

And, briefly stated, this is the tale his officers tell. It seems that the captain, who had served on both the Atlantic and Pacific coasts, in Alaska and the Gulf of Mexico was stationed on the West coast when the United States declared war on Germany. He had a good record, had always carried out his orders in efficient fashion, but the chances were slim that he would ever have had a wider field for his talents if the war had not opened the way.

He at once asked to be transferred to the East coart and to be assumed to active sea duty. He very shortly received orders to report to the commandant of the Fourth Naval District at the Philadelphia Navy Yard.

On reporting at the navy yard he was assigned to duty as instruction efficer at the Seamen's Barracks, where some 3500 raw recruits were assembled. The assignment rison, who had hoped for sea duty "over there."

Round the Corner

But as it happened opportunity was waltng just around the corner, though camoufixed. It uppears that affairs at the bar-racks had not been running to the satisfac-tion of the commandant, who was anxiously looking for a man to whip it into shape, One of his aides knew Captain Harrison intimately, knew his ability and efficiency, and suggested that he be given the task of organizing the instruction course and de-picting its operation. The commandant acted on this advice and in a few weeks was greatly gratified to find marked improvement. So when the time came to put the new Fourth Naval District Training Station in crumission the name of Captain P. H. Har-rison loomed large. He was put in com-

## THREE PHILADELPHIANS AMONG TAMPA'S CREW

ported lost.

The Philadelphians, according to a list cabled by Admiral Sims to the Navy Depart-

Hubert Holstein, 1932 Page street. W. P. Hastings, 2231 South Twenty-fourth

John Bouzekls, 202 Gaskill street.

John Bourkis, 302 Gaskiii atreet.
Holstein, who was radio operator on the
Tampa, was nineteen years old.
In June, 1916, nearly a year before the
country entered the war, Hubert Holstein,
after completing his second year in the
Northeast High School, enrelied in a local
radio school to prepare himself for a wireess operator.

less operator.

He offered to enlist, but was not accepted until he reached his eighteenth birthday, in February, 1917.

On February 28 was inducted into the coast guard service, from which he was assigned to the Tampa. The vessel left Key West, Fla., in August, 1917, under scaled orders, and his parents did not see him again.

From Boston he sent two photographs, one to his mother and the other to his reventeenyear-old sister, Jeanette. In October, 1917, they heard from him in foreign waters, the last letter arriving about six weeks ago. His punctuality in a riting makes his parents, ertain that no other letters from him are h the mails.

With tears in her eyes, but her voice firm with pride, his mother said:
"We have suffered a terrible loss, but he could not have died a more glorious death." William Hastings was twenty-one years old and lived at 2231 South Twenty-fourth street. and fived at 221 Santa variety street.

He enlisted in the mays two yearstago and before that he was a machinist employed in a Pennsylvania Railroad roundhouse here. He came to this city from Richmond, Va. He was at home in tettoler, 1917, and his friends heard from him a month later, but no word had been received since. A sister, was Lorent Medicine. Been at 1928 South no word had been received since. A sister, Mrs. Joseph McKinley, fives at 2228 South John Bouzekis was a native of Greece, but

had been in this country several years, was twenty-three years old.

#### GIRL WEDS HER CHAUFFEUR

Member of Gross and Bullitt Familie Marries Widower

Announcement was made today for the first time of the eldpment on September 5 of Miss Maria Rivers Gross, daughter of A. Haller Gross, of Hilbrook, Langhorne, and Samuel S. La Rue, the Gross chauffeur.

La Rue is forty-five years old and a widower. His bride is nineteen years old. She was to have been one of last season's debutantes, but her debut was postponed because of the war.

Until a year ago La Rue was a farmer, with a place near the Gross home. After

Until a year ago La Rue was a farmer, with a place near the Gross home. After the death of his wife he sold his farm, and was employed by Mr. Gross as chaufreur.

The bride's mother, who died about two years ago, was Miss Julia Bullitt, a sister of Logan M. Bullitt, Mrs. La Rue is a sister of Langhorne Bullitt Dick, who married Miss Hebe Wright, and is now in France in wireless telegraph work. Mr. and Mrs. La Rue are living at the home of the bride's father.

ther. Mrs. La Rue's family is one of the wealthiest and most prominent socially in Bucks County. Mrs. Gross left a valuable cetate, and Mr. Gross also has a large in-come. The Gross home is one of the show places of the neighborhood.

## DREAMLAND ADVENTURES

By DADDY A complete new adventure each week, beging ming Monday and ending daturday.

(Peggy and Billy Belgium, who have flown South with the Birds, go to the aid of the Dancing Dankel, who is parted by her stepfather from the Boy Knight, whom she loves.)

CHAPTER V

The Escape From the Tower PEGGY, flying with the Boy Knight's message to the Dancing Tannel, passed Billy Belgium on his way to the aviation

camp.

"We must hurry," shouled Billy Belgium,
"or Bald Pate will force her to marry old
Gold Teeth at dawn."

Peggy slighted on the roof garden and at
once made herself large. Then she ventured into the tower room.

The Pancing Damsel was still on her
knees, and Peggy could see that she was
uraying.

send my Boy Knight to my rescue.

Peggy heard her murmur. Creeping up close, Peggy placed the Boy Kright's note in her hand. At first the Dancing Damsel paid no attention to it. Then she looked at it curi-ously. In a flash she recognized the writing, and with a glad ery held the note up to the light so she could read it. "He loves me. He is coming," she cried.

Jumping to her feet, she ran to the roof garden and scanned the sky. She was puzzled as to how the note had reached her Finally she held out her arms.

Finally she held out her arms.

"Oh, good fairy who brought my note, I thank you," she said, and Peggy felt glad.

Now there came a big rap at the door. The Dancing Damsel shrank away in fear.

"Here is your wedding gown! Dress quickly!" came the voice of Baid Pate. With that the door opened and a large box was thrown in. Then the door closed and Bald Plate went chuckling down the tower states. The Dancing Daniel receiled from the box in horror. Peggy went close and spoke

"It is your wedding gown for your mar-riage to the Boy Knight. Put it on and be-ready when your hero comes."

The Dancing Panned was frightened when

the heard Peggy's voice, but she knew the dvice was good and she acted upon it at once. It took her but a few minutes to don the dress, which proved to be a beautiful bridal array. As she finished, Peggy heard steps coming up the tower stairway. Run-ping quickly to the door, she turned the key

"Come," shouled Bald Pate. "The bride-groom waits." The Dancing Damsel was stricken speech-less. Her hope seemed vain. The Boy Knight would come too late. Peggy answered for her.

"In five minutes," she cried. "Just five

"Pive minutes and not a minute more," gruffly growled Bald Pate. "I'll walt on the "Oh then I can't escape that way," cried the Dancing Damsel in despair,
"Perhaps the Boy Knight is coming. Let's look, said Peggy, running to the roof garden. Sure enough, as the reached the door site heard a loud humming in the air above. There, darting rapidly toward the eastle, was the large airplane of the Boy

Reside it was the tiny machine of Billy Belgium.
The Dancing Dansel held up her hands

The Dancing Dancsel held up her hands in glad greeting, only to drop them hopelessly a moment litter as the hig airplane swept by. It was so large and so swift that it could not possibly alight on the roof garden, nor could it, as it flashed past, pick up the despairing girl.

But back again circled the airplane and now there dropped from it a long rope. Billy Relgium landed on the roof at the same time and instantly made himself large. He seized one end of the rope and tied it around a chimney. The other end he dropped over the edge of the roof.

"You must slide down to the garden and climb over the wall," he shouted. "The Boy Knight will land in the road and pick you up there."

The Dancing Damsel hesitatingly looked over the edge of the roof. It was a very long way down to the ground. It would be dangerous slide." At her door Hald Pate pounded. "Time" p. I'll not wait an Instant longer," h housed. Overhead buzzed the Hoy Knight. From Here Believed to

Have Perished

Three Philadelphians were on board the U. S. S. Tampa when the vessel, acting as a convoy, was sunk, supposedly by a torpedo, in the British Channel on September 26. All of the 118 men on board are reported lost.

her against the window of a room far below where Gold Teeth waited. Her foot crashed right through the glass. Gold Teeth saw her and he, too, raced down to catch her. (Tamorran will be tal! how Buld Pate and Gold Teeth get a jarring upsetting.

#### TWO SONS ARE SERGEANTS Third Kept Out of Service Because of Youth

Mr. and Mrs. Ernst Fill, 5825 Marke street, have two sons in the army and an other son who has been rejected because o his youth, but expects to get into the arm; with the men of the new draft ages, as he has passed eighteen.

Two of the sons who are in the army are sergeants. They are Albert Thomas Fill and George Godfrey Fill. Carl Leonard Fill is anxious to be taken in the new draft.

Albert enlisted in the National Guard of Pennsylvania when he was only fifteen years old. He served on the Mexican border, and afterward collisted in the First Pennsylvania Cavairy. At Camp Hancock, after war was declared, he was attached to the signal corps, and is in France with the head-quarters company of the Iron Division.

George collisted in the regular army and was in San Antonio during the negro riots. He was at Camp Greene, S. C., later and was made a first sergeant in the signal corps. He is now in England as an instruc-

or in an American training camp.

Carl collected in the National Guard when it was called to the border, but was rejected at Mount Greina because he was too young. He tried again to join the National Guard when it was called after the declara-tion of war, but falled for the same reason,

#### GOOD AIRPOST RECORD

No Interruption in September Only Three Forced Landings

Air mail service between Washington, Philadelphia and New York was conducted during the month of September without a single interruption, the Posteffice Department

oday announced. September marked the first complete month September marked the list complete month of the service under civilian direction, the War Department, which conducted the service at its inauguration, having turned over the service to the Postolics Department

August | 12.
During the month there were only three forced landings and these were not such as to interrupt the flights. More than seven turns of mail was carried.

#### WILL BENEFITS CHARITIES

Friends' Asylum to Get Cottage \$500 to Burlington Hospital A bequest in the \$35,000 estate of Mar

garet H. Jones, who died September 14 a 601 North Eighteenth street, eventually wil 601 North Eighteenth street, eventually will provide for the erection of a memorial cottage to her parents at Friends' Asylum Frankford. A bequest of \$500 to the Builington County Hospital, Mr. Holly, N. A and many others to relatives and friend are contained in her will, probated today. An estate of \$20,000 was disposed of privately by Louis Blackstone, 237 Sett Thirteenth street, and of \$4400 by At Nichols, Welsh road and Bustleton average.

## FIRST CITY TROOPER TELLS OF U.S. DRIVE

Soldiers 'Don't Mind Sleeping in Damp, Says Wilfred S. Lewis

The crashing of bothe artillery doesn't disturb a tired Yank when he lies down to rest. after an all-day march. Nor does he complain in the slightest degree when he has to sleep in a damp woods with nothing but a blanket for a boudoir.

Such experiences frequently fell to the lot of Wilfred Sargent Lewis, of the 193d Trench Mortar Battery, late of the First City Troop of Philadelphia.

Lewis, who is helping to chase the Gernans toward Berlin, sent a fetter to his parents, Mr. and Mrs. Wilfred Lewis, of Rose. lane, Haverford, in which he touches on some of his experiences in the present bothe hunt

Troubles Encountered

Explaining some of the troubles encounered before the mortar battery gets to the firing line, Lewis writes:

"The airplanes circled overhead like vultures and the shrapnel puffs burst all around them, One fell with the wing tern off. We stept most of the afternoon hidden in the underbrush or ate our canned beans, tomaoes and beef we had brought. The artillery kept on, ours and theirs, pretty steadily. When night came the machine guns opened up and the bocks set about to destroy them by shelffire. Then the shells did come near us. We had dire thrown on us more than once, and the concussion was like a big wind. We had some trees to cut down to clear a line of fire, but a few ax stroker ringing out brought the machine-gun bullets cilipping through the leaves and we had to clipping through the leaves and we had to call it off. Once we heard voices and with fixed bayone's waited—nothing came of it. The relief with the guns was supposed to come in about midnight and we were packed up to go, but as the small hours dragged by they came not; so we wrapped ourselves in our blankets again and slept until late in the morning.

Opened With Barrage

The second morning opened with a bar-rage from our guns. The shells swept overhead and crashed over the German post tions, about 400 yards away, but they answered never a word.
"At about 9 a. m. the infantry advanced

and our lieutenant and sergeant saw them climb the steep hill, where the Germans had been, and go out over the crest in perfect quiet, for the enemy had left in the night. "At about 4 o'clock in the afternoon was sent out two men for water—things were so peaceful—but the German plane must have seen them leave and resenter the woods, for about half an hour later shells began to come in all around. We packed up hurriedly and got into some dugouts in a road embankment and spent three hours there while

they raked our woods and all around. We had to put on our masks three times for short intervals. Once a bunch of doughboys got into our shelters. They were going ahead. One of them, sneezing like anything and weeping great tears, yet refused to put on his mask, saying that he couldn't stand it. He was a character. After them a platoon of engineers got in with us. They were on their way to build two bridges, one for heavy and one for field artillery. They ad the bridges up on a hill in trucks, but the trucks had been shelled, so they had left them for a while. When things quieted down a bit we left our dugents and rested in a road cut, full of gas, until dark. Then we climbed up a hill out of our hollow and tarted a weary hike of fifteen or twenty

miles back to here."

Lewis left Yale when he was twenty years old and enlisted in the First City Troop.

## DAILY AT UNIVERSITY TO PUBLISH AS USUAL

Military Commander Here Makes No Order Like That at Harvard

The University of Pennsylvania authorities will not follow the example of the Harvard authorities and abolish the duty newspaper published by the undergraduates. It was annsunced from Cambridge today that the Harvard Crimson, which has been gotten out by the students for many decades, had suspended publication on order of Colonel Charles A. Williams, commander of the

students' army training corps at Harvard. The Daily Pennsylvanian, the student nevspaper at Pennsylvania, however, began publication on the first day of the college year and will continue. The Harvard millitary commander, for some reason not explaited in the dispatches, refused to permit any of the students in the training corps to or for the newspaper

On the other hand, Captain Griffiths, milior officer at the University of Pennsylvail appears to have no objection to the stutents getting out a paper. Such a publication fords a convenient means of making anoncements, issuing general orders and togening the boys posted as to the latest hapnings in the college world.

The principal weekly and monthly publicans at the University of Pennsylvania. induding the Punch Bowl and the Red and line, were voluntarily suspended by the students themselves, who felt that they would have time enough to make a success of se magazines under the conditions now

SPECIAL NOTICE

IN ACCORDANCE WITH THE REQUEST OF THE BUREAU OF HEALTH The Theatrical Managers'

Association of Philadelphia ANNOUNCE THAT ALL THEATRES. VAUDEVILLE

ARE CLOSED And Will Remain Closed

and PICTURE HOUSES

Until Further Notice ET THE ALLIED THEATRICAL AND MOVING PICTURE INTERESTS OF PHILADELPHIA PERIL THAT IN A ASSET LIKE THIS PT IS A DITTY THEY OWE THE PURILE TO CO-OPERATE WITH THE CITY AND STATE ACTHORITIES.

ET ALL BOX OFFICES OPEN FROM S A. M. TO 6 P. M. TODAY AND TOMORROW FOR THE REDEMPTION OF TICKETS. Watch the Newspapers for Announcements of Reopening CONTINUE TO BUY

LIBERTY BONDS Metropolitan Opera House MONDAY EVG., OCT. 14, AT 8:15 P. M. FENT BY FRENCH GOVERNMENT Paris Conservatoire Orchestra

Andre Messager, Cond. Alfred Cortot. Planing Auspiess Fron.h War Beller Committee, Emergency Aid Tickets 1108 Chostnut. 50c to \$2.50. No re-