JUST GOSSIP ABOUT PEOPLE

Nancy Wynne Tells of Reath Canteen at Camp Fuller-Named for Dead Marine-Lieutenant and Mrs. Crawford Madeira Congratulated on Son's Birth

house about half a mile from Camp Fuller, the Marine encampment out there, and it was fitted by the National League for Woman's Service, and is named for Bobble Reath, who was killed in action in France this summer. The Reaths are all nuch interested in it of course, and Elsa, who is now Mrs. John Appleton, you know, spends a great deal of time there, helping with the various duties. They serve ice-cream, candy, cigarettes and other luxuries that soldiers love, and there is a pool-room, and a plane, writing tables, talking machine, and an entertainment every Friday night. Mrs. Meade Smith and Mrs. Brannan Reath have been singing and entertaining the men at these

Mrs. Howe Adams is very active in the work. Mrs. William Field. Mrs. George sengarten and Mrs. Charles Hatch are also out there a great deal. So you see, it's quite a busy place, and I can imagine how well it's patronized.

DID you hear that Sophie Norris is coming home next month? She has been "over there" for the past two years, you know. She had charge of a hospital wounded soldiers at Toul at one time and the rest of the time did canteen work. She is the only daughter of the G. Helde Norrises, and is a most interesting young person. Her aunt Mrs. Arthur Ryerson, who went over to France in the spring to finence and establish a hospital, having accomplished this work, will return with

I WAS sorry to hear that Fritz Drayton had been wounded in the recent St. Mihlel battle. He is'a lieutenant in the 313th Infantry, of the same division as Ben Pepper and Harry Ingersoll, both of nom were killed in action. Lieutenant Drayton was named for his uncle Frederick Meigs, but is usually called Fritz.

However, since the war with Germany, I understand that Lieutenant Drayton decidedly prefers to be called Fred. "Fritz" for him! His mother, Mrs. Robert Coleman Drayton, received a telegram stating that he was slightly wounded. And really in these days of death and sorrow it must be almost a joy to know that one's son is wounded so that he must be out of the heat of battle for a time at least. And so wounded that if all goes well there will nothing to fear about that wound.

Frederick Drayton is a brother of Emler Drayton, who was named for his grandfather the late Colonel Emien Meigs of this city. Emlen is also in the service. He is a cousin of the four sons of Mr. and Mrs. William Drayton, who are all in the service; Bill with Base Hospital No. 10, Harry, with the air, John, with a trench-mortar battery and Newbold in some other branch. They are all splendid men and citizens I can assure you.

DID you know that Lieutenant and Mrs. Crawford Madeira are receiving congratulations on the birth of a son? He was born on Saturday. Sarah has been living down in Brownsville, Tex., ever since her marriage last year, and came up with her mother Mrs. Lewis Neilson at the end of the summer. She has just recovered from an attack of influenza, but fortunately it didn't turn into pneu monia, as so many of the cases do.

TITLE Katherine Weish's death from pneumonia which followed upon her tack of influenza, was very sad, was it She was only thirteen and a dear child. Her father the late Samuel Weish died some ten or twelve years ago, and her mother since married T. Henry Dixon, Katherine was a sister of Maris Welsh who married Louis Madeira and of Emily Weish, who is studying nursing at Camp Dix. The Dixons live in Chestnut Hill and it was at their home there that Kathserine was taken ill.

NOTHER sad death is that of English A Dallam of Germantown. He w.s the husband of that charming Southern girl Lily West. They were both taken down with influenza last week and English contracted pneumonia. He died on Sunday after a brave fight. Mrs. Dallam is still very ill at their home Wissahickon avenue and Stafford street. There were few young married couples in Germantown who were better liked than English Dallam and his attractive wife. And they were so happy together! My heart aches for Mrs. Dallam! And their dear little baby. too young to know a father's love!

HEARD such an interesting thing about a group of women who posed for the movies to raise money for comfort kits for the Emergency Ald. They didn't pose, they simply "acted natural," appearing in evening govns in the background of a big scene. I can't tell you the name of the picture, because it hasn't come out yet, and they aren't named until they are issued. Mrs. Edward Crozer Page, who was Elizabeth Griffith, you remember, got up the scheme and persuaded the others to go into it with her, and do you know they earned ten dollars a day as "extras," and made two hundred and fifty dollars the Emergency Aid. Mrs. Joseph Marechal Brown, was in it and Eleanor Macauley, Mrs. Thomas J. Megear, and Frances Alley of Haverford. I'm perfectly crary to see that movie, aren't you? I think it's a shame that they were just background, for they are all stunning in NANCY WYNNE.

Social Activities

Mr. Samuel Hart Chase and Mr. Benjamin Rowland will leave very soon for overseas duty with the Y. M. C. A.

Mr. and Mrs. Robert Kelso Cassatt have based the Gist-Blair house on Pennsylvania avenue, opposite the War Department, in Washington, for the winter.

Mr. and Mrs. Emlen Spencer Hare, who two been visiting their sister, Mrs. W. emble Yarrow, left yesterday for Detroit,

Friends of Miss Gertrude Graham, daugh-r of Dr. and Mrs. Edwin Eldon Graham, Il be giad to knew that she is recovering or influenza. Dr. and Mrs. Graham will on move into their town house at 1713

HAVE you heard about the Reath

Canteen out at Paoli? It's a farmbeaus about half a mile from Camp Fuller.

Jr., of Hollow Tree, Villanova, has gone to
Eden Hall, Torresdale, where she will spend
the winter at school. Mr. and Mrs. Charles Morris Wood are

spending the winter with their grandmother, Mrs. Wistar Morris, of Green Hill Farm, Mr. and Mrs. Peter Williamson Roberts, of Villanova, who were expected home last week, have decided to stay at White Sulphur Springs until the epidemic is over.

Mrs. George R. McClellan, of Villanova, who has been spending a few days in New York, has returned to her home in Over-brook.

Mr. and Mrs. H. V. Campbell, of 495 East One Hundred and Eighty-second street, Bronx, New York, formerly of this city, announce the engagement of their daughter, Miss Eather T. Campbell, to Mr. John Hehry Daiey, of New York. The marriage will take place on Christmas Dae; place on Christmas Day.

Invitations have been received in this city for the marriage of Miss Helen Arthur Davis, daughter of Mrs. Henry B. Davis, of Rye, N. Y., and Mr. Bowen Barker, of Boston, Mass., on Saturday, October 26, in the chapel of the Rye Presbyterlan Church.

Friends of Dr. George Cameron, of School House lane and Green street, Germantown, will be glad to hear that he is recovering from an attack of influenza.

Privats H. Le Barre Williams, ordnance enlisted corps, spent the week-end with his parents, Mr. and Mrs. H. Le Barre Wil-liams, of Morris street, Germantown.

Major Charles Coleman Jones spent the week-end with his mother, Mrs. Thomas C. Jones, 2139 West Ontario street.

Mr. and Mrs. James Gaw, of 1228 West Allegheny avenue, have returned home after spending the summer in Atlantic City.

The wedding of Miss Marie L. Louer, niece of Mr. and Mrs. Philip Arnold, and Mr. Benjamin L. Rubinsohn will take place on Wednesday evening, October 23, at the on Wednesday evening, October 23, at the Hotel Majestic. The bride's cousin, Mrs Charles M. Schwartz, will be matron of honor, and Mr. Gilbert Kraus will be the bridegroom's best man. The ceremony will be followed by a dinner for the two families,

MAN 73 YEARS OF AGE HAS GOLDEN WEDDING

Lemuel V. Shermer, of Mount Airy, Celebrates Marriage Today, Birthday Tomorrow

Mr. and Mrs. Lemuel V. Shermer, 7167 Mr. and Mrs. Lemuel V. Shermer, 7167 Germantown avenue, will observe a double anniversary at their home tomorrow. To-day marks their fiftieth wedding anniversary and tomorrow Mr. Shermer will be seventy-three years old. Mrs. Shermer is seventy-

one.

Mr. Shermer married Miss Mary Houston
October 15, 1868. They have one daughter,
Miss Eva M. Shermer, who has taught
school in Germantown for a number of years. Mr. Shermer, who is known as the "Grand Old Man of Mount Airy," was born a few doors from his present home.

Owing to the influenza and the war conditions the aged couple will not celebrate formally this year, but their friends will be-

siege them with congratulations and cards.

Mr. Shermer is the third of his family to observe a golden wedding anniversary. His father, William Shermer, who died in 1896, lived long enough to celebrate fifty years of married life, and two years ago Mrs. Anna Gorrans a sister of Mr. Shermer celebrated Gorgas, a sister of Mr. Shermer, celebrated her golden wedding anniversary. Mr. Shermer conducts a harness shop which was formerly run by his father, and works at

the business every day. The harness shop is the oldest in Pennsylvinia.

LYRIC WRITER'S WIDOW DEAD Mrs. Winner's Husband Wrote "Listen to the Mocking Bird"

"Listen to the Mocking Bird" and 100 other popular old songs, was held this morning at her home, 1706 North Sixteenth street. Interment was private in West Laurel Hill Interment was private in West Laurel Hill Cemetery. She was ninety-one years old. "Sep" Winner, as he was familiarly known, for many years was the proprietor of a music store in Eighth street, near Spring Garden, in the days when Eighth street was one of the city's most traveled thoroughfares. Winner did not realize what a musical gem he had produced in the "Mocking Bird." He

had produced in the "Mocking Bird." He sold it to publishers for \$5 and in a few years it yielded them something like \$250,000.
"Whispering Hope," "What Is Home Without a Mother" and "Ten Little Injuns" were other Winner songs which added to his fame. Mr. Winner died November 23, 1902.
Mrs. Winner was in good health until three weeks ago when she was injured by a fall. The shock caused her death on Saturday. Her surviving children are J. Gibson Winner, who succeeded his father as proprietor of the music store, but has retired and is living at Somers Point, N. J.; Mrs. H. T. Claghorn and Miss Margaret F. Winner, an artist.

EARLE WILLIAMS TO WED New York, Oct. 15.—Earle Williams, stage and motion picture star, got a marriage license here yesterday. His bride-to-be is Florine M, Walz, of New York. The actor is thirty-nine years old. His bride is twenty-



MRS. THEOPHILE SAULNIER Who before her marriage on Wednes-day, October 9, was Miss Alice Siddall, daughter of Mr. and Mrs. J. Reeves Sid-dall, of Cobbs Creek Park

WIFE OF ITALIAN CONSUL



MRS, GAETANO POCCARDI Who is spending the winter in this city at 1327 Spruce street

THE GILDED MAN By CLIFFORD SMYTH

CHAPTER XVIII (Continued)

At another time this sudden isolation would have been alarming. But the many strange adventures experienced during th last few hours had accustomed Una to dan-ger, so that the disappearance of Sajipona ger, so that the disappearance of Sajipona served merely to arouse her to a keener sense of her surroundings. Her faith in this beautiful Indian, moreover, was not easily shaken, in spite of the repellent attitude she had first assumed toward her Treachery from such a source, it seemed to her was inconceivable. her, was inconceivable,

Stepping back from the direct rays of the great ball of fire, the manifestations of whose mysterious power had until then ab-sorbed her attention, Una found herself in the midst of a throng of people, all of them, apparently, watching her. By their dress, simple and flowing as that worn by the followers of Anitoo, she perceived these were cave men and women, some forty or fifty in number each one standing motionless along the wall farthest from her. With heads bent forward and arms outstretched toward the center of the court, where Una stood, they appeared to be engaged in some sort of devotional exercise, the visible object of which was a great round disk of gold set in the tesselated pavement that flashed beneath the light pouring upon it from above.

Inlaid within this disk, at the outer rim of which she had been standing a moment before. Una could now discern cabalistic figures wrought in emeralds whose deep effulgence was in striking contrast with the haze of colden light surrounding them. The intricate design formed by these figures was approach to the contrast with the contrast with the haze of colden light surrounding them. intricate design formed by these figures was difficult to trace, but that each figure, and the pattern into which it was woven, bore a mystical meaning was suggested by the reverence with which this whole glittering pool of light was regarded by the slient throng.

Eagerly Una scanned the white-robed worshipers before her, hoping that among them she might discover David. Not finding him, she sought Sajipona, with the same disappointing result at first. Then her gaze, wandering away from these strange faces, rested up'n a slightly elevated platform at one end of the court. There, beneath a gold and rem-encrusted canopy, seated upon a massive throne of pure crystal, she beheld the Indian queen.

From the first Una had felt the spell o From the first Una had felt the spell of her heauty, but its force had been tempered by the flashes of anger, the suspicion, the disdain that had alternately marked their intercourse. Now, although arrayed and staged, as it were, in all the spiendon belonging to her high station—with crown and scepter and slittering robe of state—this proud heauty had softened to an almost girlish loveliness, wistful, touched with a melantic of the second of the second of the state—this proud heauty had softened to an almost girlish loveliness, wistful, touched with a melantic of the second of the se ish loveliness, wistful, touched with a melan-choly as hopeless as it was appealing. That she was a queen, aloof from those about her, regemed strangely pathetic. Nor did this expression of sheer womanliness change as her eyes met Una's. Acreas the width of the great presence chamber a mysterious wave of sympathy seemed to bind these two together. Completing its wordless message, Sailpona arose and stood expectantly while Una approached, the throng before her silent-ly falling back until she reached the foot of the throne. Then, with hands clasped in greeting, the two women faced each other, the throne. Then, with hands clasped in greeting, the two women faced each other, the enmity that first had sundered them apparently forgotten, or, at least, held in check by some subtler, purer feeling. Again line wondered if this could be genuine—if the suspicion with which she had been regarded at first might not still lurk behind this outward graciousness. Little versed in the arts of dissimulation, however, and any tasks for current coin whatever offered of to take for current coin whatever offered of friendliness, she accepted this unlooked-for warmth of welcome with undisguised gratwarmth of welcome with undisguised grattude. Sajipona drew her gently forward until
the two stood side by side on the platform
facing the great court, the silent groups of
attendants below them. The dazzling light,
the flashing splendor of columned walls and
vanited celling, the white-robed figures, the
jeweled throne, furnished forth a fairy spectacle not easily forgotten.

"These are my people," said Sajipona
proudly. "They will protect you as they
protect me."

protect me," protect me."

As if in answer to her assurance the waiting courtiers, absorbed until now in the contemplation of the mystical figures within the circle of light at their feet, slowly turned and made grave obeisance before the two women standing in front of the throne. Following this sign of submission, they came forward as if expectant of some further command. Sajipona smilingly watched the effect of this ceremony on her companion.

"Ah! it is not here as in Bogota," she

of this ceremony on her companion.

"Ah! it is not here as in Bogota," she said. "or in the world where you come from, far from Bogota. You think all this that you see is unreal—a dream, perhaps. My people are so different from yours—and all these many years they live forgotten,

unknown.

I have lived in Bogota. There they do not know of this great' cave that belonged to the ancient rulers of the mountains. They don't know that I am ouen here, or of this nalace that is mine—and the light that burns like the sun. Ah! I wonder what your wise uncle will say when he sees our sun!"

Sajipona laughed noiselessly with the half-concealed delight that a child hugs to itself when it hides some simple secret from the eyes of its elders. Una, more bewildered than ever at this silusion to Leighton, sought vainly for a reasonable explanation of the marvels surrounding her.

marvels surrounding ner.
"My uncle!" she exclaimed. "How do you know that he is wise—and he is!—and that he is here? Yes, this sun of yours—what is it, where does it come from?"

Again Sajipona laughed.

"Remember," she said, "this is not Bogota Out there it is all very wonderful, very great. You have the sky, the sun, the stars. The mountains stretch away as far as the eye mountains stretch away as far as the eye can see; there are plains, cities; and there are buildings greater than any we have here. are buildings greater than any we have here. This is a toy world, you will say, even when you think some things in it very wonderful. But you do not guess the half of what is here. In this world my people have lived in secret for centuries. They have discovered things that even the wisest of your people know nothing, of. We have eyes that see everything that happens in our world of stone, eyes that pierce through the stones themselves. I knew when you came into our kingdom; I watched you when you passed through the great gate where the others were fighting. But-you don't believe me. Come I will show you."

Sajipona gave her hand to the astonished girl and the two stepped down from the platform where they were standing and made their way to the center of the court. Here the great circle of light cast by the ball of fire overhead gleamed at their feet like an unruffled pool of sun-kissed water. At the rim of this circle they halted, Sajipona gently restraining her companion, who, in her eagerness, would have passed on. "Look there on the four" she said "Your "Look there on the four" she said "Your "Look there on the four" she said "Your "Look there on the four "she said "Your "Look there on the four "she said "Your "sh

"Look there on the floor," she said. "You eyes may not be as ours; perhaps you will have to wait before you can see. But it will come—you will see."

Una remembered how she had heard—and laughed—of magicians who pretended to read the future by gazing into a crystal globe. The experiment to which she was now in-The experiment to which she was now invited seemed like that, only here it was apparently a huge mirror of reflected light that she was told to watch, while no word had been said of finding therein a revelation of things to come. Nor could she see anything in this mirror at first. Waves of light, tongues of leaping flame, passed over the polished surface of the metal, here darting off in long zigzag streaks, there forming a sort of pool of molten, quivering fluorescence, as the physicists call it, varying in size and color, then vanishing utterly. Much the same appearance Una remembered having seen on the surface of a copper kettle when subjected to intense heat. But in this case there was no perceptible heat to accase there was no perceptible heat to ac count for the phenomenon, which was rathe electric in its fantastic weavings—a redupli-cation, on a gigantic scale, of the wavering finger of light that she had watched play. with such fatal results, on her uncle's elec

tric psychometer. The resemblance, recognized with a shud der, intensified her interest. The succession of marvels through which she had been passing prepared her for anything. In her present mood, nothing would have surprised her "What is it?" What is it?" she asked

"What is it?" What is it?" she asked eagerly.
Saljpona followed the twisting maze of figures before them with unwonted anxiety. Herusual caim demeanor was gone. She arpeared to be reading something the purport of which was not at all to her liking.

"Look!" she exclaimed. "There he is. They have let him pass through the gate. He is coming here. Anitoo's men are with him."

To Una the words were meaningless. Yet she knew that her companion was reading, or, rather, witnessing something that was passing before her own eyes, and that hence should have been quite as visible to her—if only she had the clue. But this she did not have. She recognized the hint of danger. She treat that in some way Saltrona had careful. knew that in some way Sajipona had caught a giimpse of some one whom he counted an enemy. She felt that this person-was in some way connected with her own party; and then the thought of Raoul Arthur flashed across her mind, at the same time that his veritable image—so it seemed—stood forth in wavering ilnes of light at her feet. "Save David from him!" she cried in voluntarily.
"You see him—you know him!"

"He came in with us. He is there-look I don't know by what invisible power you have conjured up this apparition, but it is real. He is the one man I have feared—and he is coming here!"

CONTINUED TOMORROW

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

PRETTY WEDDING AT HOME Miss May Weltha Hall Becomes Bride Mr. John L. Seider

A pretty home wedding took place on

Saturday afternoon at the home of Mrs. M. L. Hall, 2446 Chelten avenue, when her daughter, Miss May Weltha Hall, was married to Mr. John L. Seider. The decorations were autumn flowers and foliage. Miss Hall were a gown of white satin and seorgette crepe with a coronet veil, and carried white roses. She was attended by Miss Marie Stefano, who wore blue chiffon mare Stefano, who were blue chiffon and carried Killarney roses, and Miss Violastefano, who were apricot chiffon, and carried Ward roses. Miss Virginia Smith, of Wilmington, a cousin of the bride, who was flower girl, were a lingerie frock and carried autumn flowers. The Rev. E. J. Humeston, of the Oak Lane Presbyterian Church, performed the ceremony. After a short trip Mr. and Mrs. Selder will be at home at 2446 Chelten avenue.

MORE WOMEN NEEDED DREAMLAND IN SCHUYLKILL ARSENAL

At Least 1200 Wanted to Help

Make Uniforms in Ideal

Factory

Between 1200 and 2000 women are now needed to augment the army of them already employed at the Schuylkill Arsenal.

The work at this plant is well under way and the forces are turning out supplies in vast quantities. Workers are now needed on the fifth floor, which has just been opened for the manufacture of the coats for army

This arsenal is as inspiring as the sight of marching soldiers. There is the same flawless orderliness, an almost military per-

fection and dovetailing of work, and the result is a staggering total in the daily out put—the fact that this factory has beed declared by Washington officials almost 100

Bales of Trousers

Thousands of pairs of trousers of good

warm kersey are turned out daily, beginning in a length of uncut material and ending

that an appeal is sent out for women to work at what is a real woman's war job. These women are wanted to run the power machines, and the call for 1000 to 2000 is

conservative enough.

More than 100 modern Betsy Rosses are at work in a great, sunny, airy room which fairly blazes with the vigorous colors of the

American flag; for here are made the stand

ards that lead men through the thick of battle or wrap a fallen soldier in a glorious

In one part of the room are the women

who work on rich silk with colored floss and gold thread. These are the ones who are entrusted with the work of embroidering

the beautiful silken standards to be born a

the head of victorious battalions. At this arsenal was embroidered the aplendid silk banner which is the President's own flag. It hangs in a wide, shallow cupboard in a

sort of royal cabinet of its own, a magnifi-cent flag of silk and gold fringe and heavy embroidered emblems.

Workers Comfortable

The comfort of the workers is continually

thought of, and a sunnier, airfer workshop could not be found. There is a wide roof garden, a great restaurant where shiny

white cups and plates make the good soups

pulse. History is repeating itself at the arsenal, although spinning wheels and hand looms and wearlsome needle have been replaced by the roar of modern machinery,

and the appeal for help is made to the same nature in women that held them reso-lutely to their tasks in each of this nation's

Wissahickon and North Philadel-

phia Have Emergency Houses

for Care of Patients

Red Cross group No. 9, under the direc-tion of the Rev. Edward Le Blanc, man-ager, and the Rev. Willard M. Anthor, as-

sistant manager, has opened an emergency hospital in St. Stephen's parish house. Wis sahlekon, to aid Doctor Krusen during the epidemic. Dr. Lawrence Simcox is physician

n charge, and twenty-one of the forty beds

The members of the North Philadelphia

Business Men's Association are making every effort to open an emergency hospital tomor-row at 4015 Germantown avenue. They

have rented the building which was originally a Baptist church and later the Nicetown Public Library, and will have 100 beds. Doctor Krusen has overlooked the building

and has seventy patients ready to be taken care of. Dr. Edward H. Wiggins will be the physician in charge. Mr. Edward F. Ziegler, president of the association; Mr. Paul Wendler, Jr., and Mr. G. A. Wick form

the committee in charge, and are expecting the citizens of the section to assist in every

PHILA. ORCHESTRA BOOTH

GETS \$149,750 FOR LOAN

Workers in Front of Union

League Rounding Up Subscrip-

tions With Creditable Result

The Liberty Loan booth of the Philadel-

phia Orchestra in front of the Union League

has a record of \$149.750 in bond sales for the

last week. Mrs. Leopold Stokowski is chair-

inst week. Mrs. Leopold Stokowski is chair-man of the booth. She has had the assistance of the various women's committees of the orchestra, Miss Frances A. Wister, president. For the first four days of the last week the booth was in charge of the Germantown and Chestnut Hill committee, of which the Countess Santa Euislia is president. During that time the subscriptions totaled \$99,850. On October 9, 10 and 11 the subscriptions were taken care of by women comprising the

were taken care of by women comprising the Media, Chester and West Chester committee, Mrs. Matthew H. Cryer, president, with sub-scriptions to the amount of \$50,100 to its

Results of the West Philadelphia com-mittee's efforts for the loan, on October 12 and the morning of October 14, have not yet been

made known. For the remainder of the week the central committee, of which Miss Frances A. Wister is president, will be in charge. As-sisting Miss Wister in the management will be Mrs. Alexander J. Cassatt, Mrs. Harold E.

Yarnall, Mrs. Joseph Leidy, Mrs. Charles W. Henry, Mrs. Henry F. Jeanes, Mrs. C. R. Wood, Mrs. William W. Arnett. Mrs. Thomas G. Ashton, Mrs. Alfred Reginald Allen, Mrs.

G. Ashton, Mrs. Alfred Regfinald Allen, Mrs. Simon B. Fleisher, Miss Nina Lea.

The association, as we'l as the women's committees, are desirous that the Orchestra should cover itself with glory in this campaign, and all those who are interested in the organization are urged to make their subscriptions at the Philadelphia Orchestra booth.

MRS. SPROUL RECOVERING

Wife of State Senator Getting Better After

Influenza Attack

Mrs. William C. Sproul, wife of the Republican candidate for Governor, is recovering from influenza at her home near Chester.

Henry J. Klaer, son-in-law of Senator Sproul, and his daughter Jane, the Senator's grandchild, both have been ill of influenza, but are recovering. Mr. Klaer, who is vice president of the Penn-Seaboard Steel Corporation, is captain of the Chester company of the Pennsylvania reserve militia.

nursing.

OPENED THIS WEEK

TWO HOSPITALS ARE

per cent efficient

By DADDY d complete new adventure each week begin-ning Monday and ending Saturday

(Billy Belgium and Peggy, aided by Golickety Leaves, travel in their toy air-plane to France to aid Ben and Bill Dal-ton, who are reported by Carrie and Homer Pigeon to be surrounded by Germans.)

ADVENTURES

CHAPTER II The Machine-Gun Nest

THE forest toward which the airplane was driving covered a range of high hills. Looking down, Peggy saw that the woods were pitted here and there by large heles. In these holes strange creatures were crawling about. With a little shock she awakened to the fact that these crawling creatures were soldiers—soldiers wearing gas-masks and fighting with rifles and machine guns Whether they were Americans or Germans she could not make out. The woods seemed to be swarming with fighters ready to pounce mon and destroy any army that might dare

"There's a shell hole at the top of the hill Ben and Bill are there. Dive into it," cried

in a length of uncut material and endows in the hales which are packed and lie ready for shipment at the end of the day. These bales are a little lighter in weight than ordinary and wrapped so that they will be easy to drag, since women are doing stevedores' jobs on the wharves of France. It is for the manufacture of the coats that are appeal is used out for yoursen to Homer Pigeon. The sun was blinding Billy Belgium, who was heading straight for the east, but preshill, and down he sped into it, while bullets whistled all about them

As the airplane landed, Carrie and Homer



"You've landed right in a German machin gun nest"

Pigeon gave sharp gasps of fear and quickly "You've made an awful mistake," whispered Homer Pigeon. "You've landed right in a German machine-gun nest." white cups and plates make the good soups and pies twice as good. There is a rest room that is, besides a sort of sun parior with its huge windows, a little hospital with a dozen snowy cots; and there are besides two planos to add to the pleasures of the leisure moments.

The work comes easily, more easily perhaps than any other of the jobs, suitable and unsuitable, which have fallen to women since the war began, for the inborn pride a woman feels to be sewing for a soldler makes fingers and brains work with a single impulse. History is repeating itself at the

Billy and Peggy were struck with dismay at this news. Sure enough when they peeked around the corner of the ammunition box they could see that the hole was held by dozen soldlers in steel gray uniforms. There could be no mistaking their nationality after one look at their faces.

"Get in the airplane again," whispered filly in reply. "We'll hustle out of this." "We'd be shot the instant we rose into the air," answered Homer Pigeon. "These Germans bang away at every messenger Pigeon they see. We have not been made invisible by Golickety Leaves, like you and Princest Peggy. We are caught in a trap. We'll have to wait until dark." "And by dark Ben and Bill may be dead,"

"They are in a trap just like this," ex plained Homer Pigeon.

plained Homer Pigeon. "Before the American army advanced two days ago, Ben and Bill scouted on ahead in the night to gain an observation post at the top of this hill so they could direct the gunfire. They took some of us messenger Pigeons with them to carry back messages.

"The got to the top of this hill in the dark

all right, but in the morning found that the Germans were hidden all around them in dozens of machine-gun nests, waiting to mow down the Americans.

Ben and Bill by their daring saved their comrades from being killed by the machine guns, but now they are in danger of being covered their presence and are firing on them all the time. The boys have been out of food since last night and have only a

little water. Their ammunition is running

ow, too, and the Germans may rush them

are occupied. Supplies have been sent to the building from the Red Cross headquar-ters, but the upkeep of the hospital will de-pend on the support of the residents of the Twenty-first Ward. Mrs. Henry J. Dehm, Mrs. W. Pugh and Miss Sadle Smith, the of-ficers of group No. 2, are assisting with the nursing. "Poor boys, how can we save them?" exclaimed Peggy.
"That's what we want to know," answered Homer Pigcon. "You've always been able to

help when help was needed and now it's needed mighty badly." Billy and Peggy looked at each other. Here was a problem that seemed beyond them How could they solve it when American sol

Then Billy and Peggy looked around the shell hole. Up at the edges were crouched the Germans, rifles in hand, waiting for a chance to take a shot at Ben and Bill. Near the top was a victous-looking machine gun As Billy's eyes took in this situation

is lips began to move. "Golickety tall, Golickety fast, Oh, when it comes fall, why summer is past." The spell worked at once. Billy and Pegs. grew to their own sizes and then went on, on, up until they were as big as the sol-diers. That is what Billy had wished as

he said the words of the charm. "We're going to give those Huns the sur-prise of their lives," whispered Billy creeping forward toward the Germans. not knowing what was going to happen, but ready to help, kept close beside them.

(Tomorrow will be described a daring

Major Conlin Gets Promotion

Major James H. Conlin, of this city, has been transferred from Camp Meade to El Paso, Texas, where he will hold the posi-tion of depot quartermaster. It is a promo-tion in view of the good work Major Conlin has done in seeing to it that men entering Camp Meade are fully uniformed in quick



MISS KATHRYN FRANCES McCARRON Of 15 South Dewey street, whose mar-riage to Mr. Earl Daniel Baugher will take place tomorrow evening at 5:30 o'clock

AS INFLUENZA

Stations to Feed Needy I lished-Worn-out Nurses and Orphaned Children Aided

Problems are multiplying as the result of Problems are multiplying as the result the influenza epidemic.

There is the task of feeding many of a families of influenza patients, the proposition of furnigating houses where persons ladded and even the necessity of providing on ings in the fresh air for overworked sure Hundreds of children left helpless became of the deaths of parents also must be can for.

or the deaths of parents also must be greater for.

The Division of Child Hygiene in the Bureau of Health is grappling with the preblem of orphaned children. The children cannot be sent to regularly established hence because of the dangers of contagion for the regular inmates. Temporary quarters are being found for the children, neighbors in some cases volunteering their help.

Homes where influenza patients have died are being inspected, cleaned and disinfected by volunteers working in conjunction with the College Settlement, 432 Christian street, Numerous sanitary squads have been organized. Any man or woman who is physically capable of doing the work will be accepted on application to the College Settlement headquarters.

headquarters.
Twelve emergency food service centers have been established to feed families handlcapped by sickness.

Food Center Locations

These centers are:
The College Settlement, 422 Christian street; the College Settlement, 502 South Front street; the Lighthouse, 152 West Lehigh avenue; the Settlement Music School, 416 Queen street; the Lutheran Settlement, 1222 Prophers. 1333 Frankford avenue; St. Martha's Heuse 2029 South Eighth street; University Settle-ment, Twenty-sixth and Lombard streets North House, 864 North Randolph street Northern Soup Society, 817 North Fourth street; St. John's House, 723 North Bodine street; Visiting Nurse Society, 1346 Lombard street; Southwark Neighborhood House, 101 Ellsworth street. Ellsworth street.

Ellsworth street.

Supplies of meat and vegetable soup, milk, crackers and orange juice are obtainable. Other foods can be obtained for special cases. Gifts of food for the sick are requested.

Automobiles will be provided by the Emergency Aid and the Red Cross to give overworked hospital nurses short rides about the city and through Fairmount Park.

Nurses Near Collapse

Many nurses Near Collagse
Many nurses are bordering on collagse because of their arduous labors. The services of trained women are almost priceless at
this time, and it is thought the relaxation
of short rides every day will prevent complete breakdowns.

Mrs. Henry Brinton Coxe is in charge of
the motor service bureau for nurses outings.
Her headquarters are at 1428 Walnut street
Motorcar owners who can spare their cars
for a few hours are requested to leave their
names and addresses at the motor service
bureau.

AUXILIARY TO HAVE NEW HEADQUARTERS

Wissahickon Workers to Use Sunday School Room of Fourth Reformed Church

American Red Cross Auxiliary No. 171, of which Mrs. J. Vaughan Merrick, of Wimhickon, is chairman, will have requ inspection and workroom center in Ro school rooms of the Fourth Reformed Clayed Monastery and Manayunk avenues, having been fitted up for that purpose by the bers. The large central lecture room be used for the surgical dressings, while the smaller rooms will be used for knitting and the making of hospital garments. The nesquarters have been inspected by an official A. R. C. inspector. Chapter headquarters and inspection of finished work be done as these rooms, but each of the several groups of the auxiliary is left free to decide whother it will continue to work in its present rooms or move to the new headquarters. Mrs. Mark D. Hing, of 1327 Spruce street, former Roxborough, is inspector, and is at a quarters every Monday morning. The of of the various groups include Mrs. William H. Hoedt, Mrs. Frs. Wager, Mrs. Charles Jones Thompson, M. William Ames, Miss Ray Bocock, M. Irene Schofield, Mrs. Francis Ehly, Mrs. Re ert Ehly, Miss Blanche Taylor, Mrs. G Fleming, Miss Mabel Lessing, Mrs. Ch pher Odelhelm, Mrs. Charles Eddelman, Clyde Lever, Miss Silverwood, Mrs. Elmor Pfistern, Miss Margaret Faust, Mrs. Albert Torperzer, Mrs. F. L. Castleman, Mrs. Ham-ilton Beatty, Mrs. Robert Le Fort and Mrs. Cathlestery

NEW COURSES AT TEMPLE

Will Instruct Women in Pre-Nursing Begin ning October 21

At the suggestion of the American Council on Education, Temple University will give intensive pre-nursing courses. These courses will be arranged to cover twelve weeks and will be open to graduates of colleges and high schools.

Students satisfactorily completing the college pre-nursing courses will be given credit in the nurses' training schools in proportion to the amount of their previous academic training. Graduates of accredited colleges who have not hitherto had the necessary preliminary training in science will, on the

who have not hitherto had the necessary preliminary training in science will, on the completion of the pre-nursing course, receive nine months' credit in the training schools. College training without graduation will be credited in accordance with its character and amount. All other accepted candidates will receive three months' credit for the intensive course.

These courses are approved by the surged general's office. Young women having the necessary qualifications are urged to take them. The first group will form October 21.

The course includes: Anatomy and physiology, bacteriology, chemistry, by giene and sanitation, elementary material medica, nutrition and cookery, psycholary and sociology of nursing, history and either onursing, elementary nursing and hospital economy and special lectures.

MRS. BROCK OFFERS HOME

Turns Over Spruce Street Residence to Egidemic Victims

To care for influenza patients from the organization of the Emergency Flest Corporation here. Mrs. Arthur H. Brock offers her residence at 2101 Spruce atreet, as an emergency hospital. The offer was accepted by Colonel Philip Schuyler Doane, head of the sanitation department of the corporation, and the residence has been equipped and connect.

opened.

Thirty beds are available. Two introm the University of Pennsylvania a staff of nurses have been placed in colleght Red Cross workers spent yesterd the hospital making dressings. It is eath that there are 7000 cases of influence because of Place Corporation, and with the contract of the contr Emergency Fleet Corporation, and woodficials have organised a visiting corporation of stricken employes.

METROPOLITAN OPEN