

**UN INCIDENTE PEL  
POSSESSO DI CATTARO**  
L'Intervento di un Comandante Americano Evita un Conflitto Armato

Published and Distributed Under PERMIT NO. 541 Authorized by the act of October 6, 1917, on file at the Postoffice at Philadelphia, Pa. By order of the Postmaster General.

Londra, 10 dicembre. Il giornale "Manchester Guardian" dice di aver ricevuto da fonte alleata bene informata che un altro serio incidente è stato provocato dall'azione dell'Italia sulla costa Adriatica. L'informatore del giornale così dice:

"Dieci giorni o sono, quando una perfetta quiete regnava in quelle regioni ed i contingenti serbi del generale Franchet d'Esperey erano pronti per occupare Cattaro, gli italiani insisterono nello sbarco di 3000 soldati a Cattaro, in Dalmazia. Fortunatamente, per controbilanciare ciò gli Alleati assicurarono la presenza di un eguale numero di truppe, comprendenti francesi ed americani.

"Gli italiani, nullameno, dimostrarono di comportarsi da padroni e avanzarono domanda per l'abbassamento della bandiera nazionale. Un conflitto armato fu evitato per l'intervento del comandante americano. La bandiera nazionale e gli emblemi rimasero in posizione."

Washington, D. C., 10 dicembre. Questa sera non è stato possibile apprendere nell'ufficio del Generale March il nome del comandante americano a Cattaro. Si dice che un battaglione americano partì dall'Italia per sbarcare a Cattaro.

**THE DAILY NOVELETTE**  
TACTICS  
By Helen E. Ivers

THE Jolly Ten Club was holding its weekly meeting. The knitting needles clicked furiously, and there was a steady hum of voices as the news of the week was talked over. Barbara, worthy president, rapped for order. The knitting needles slowed up and stopped, for the Jolly Ten could tell that there was something on the presidential mind.

"Girls," she began, "I have been doing some patriotic thinking lately, and I have come to the conclusion that we should each buy a war savings stamp for the club."

A chorus of "ayes" went up, and the president smiled mysteriously. "Perhaps when you learn the conditions you will lose that enthusiasm," she warned. "We are all of us, as you know, possessed of more or less ability to earn money. I, therefore, thought it would be a good idea for each of us to earn \$5, by our own individual endeavor, and with it buy a war savings stamp. Since a stamp costs only \$4.25, the remainder of our money can be put into thrift stamps."

"The more original your method of earning the money, the better. Dorothy, for instance, makes luscious fudge. I suggest she make some of it up into dainty boxes and sell it to her friends."

troubled silence, trying to puzzle out a way to earn \$5. On the way home she appealed to President Barbara, who promised to help her.

Next evening while reading the paper Barbara came upon a help wanted ad. that gave her a brilliant inspiration. Half an hour later, when Peggy came in, she was still in deep thought.

"Have you thought of anything yet?" were Peggy's first words. Evidently the problem had been worrying her.

"Yes," Barbara hesitated, "but perhaps it may not suit you."

"I am ready for anything," Peggy breathed desperately. For answer Barbara handed her the paper, pointing to the ad. Peggy, reading it, sank into the nearest chair. It seemed preposterous. But later, when she had thought it over, and Barbara had argued in its favor, she looked at the plan in a more friendly light.

So next morning found Peggy knocking at the door of an imposing residence in a neighboring town. The lady of the house, Mrs. A., proved to be in dire need of a maid, and a dinner party was scheduled for that very evening to several of Mr. A.'s business friends.

That evening, when Peggy caught sight of the guests, she forgot all she had even thought she knew about serving a dinner, and she fervently wished she had not thought Barbara's plan such a brilliant one. She was certainly earning her \$5.

A moment's breathing space came when she had served the dessert, and she had time to pause. Some magnetic force caused her to raise her eyes, and they stared straight across the table into the eyes of Tom C., President Barbara's big brother. Tom's face was a strange mixture of astonishment, indignation and adoration.

Poor Peggy was more flustered than she had ever been in her young life before, and the spoon that she held in her hand dropped to the floor with a clatter that seemed to her over-excited nerves to shake the house. Under the glaring eyes of Mrs. A.—she recovered it and retreated to the kitchen.

Once in the safety of the kitchen she struggled hard to keep back the tears. She might have to go into the dining room again, she knew, and it would not do at all for Tom to notice that her eyes were guiltily red.

Four months ago Tom and she had been the greatest of friends. In fact, Tom had been trying for a month to get up courage to pop the question, when the usual lovers' quarrel arose, apparently just to prove that the course of true love never did run smooth. Since then Peggy had tried in vain to forget Tom, and he, in his turn, had forewarned all thoughts of girls in general and of the girl in particular.

Peggy stood tense, straining her ears for the sound of the bell that should summon her back to the dining room.

But they had finished, for she heard them passing into the music room. Quietly she crept into the now empty dining room, pausing to listen.

She heard Tom laugh, and the sound brought the hot tears to her eyes. The thought of a dreary life without Tom proved too much for poor Peggy. She fled to the seclusion of the back porch where she crumpled in a wretched heap on the top step. She leaned her weary head against the piazza rail, stifling a

sigh. The tears would come, though, and the filmy lace cap that had fallen unheeded beside her served as a handkerchief in her misery.

Above her the velvet sky was pierced with a thousand tiny diamonds, and the magical air of a soft summer night was heavy with fragrance. The throaty chorus of the toads in a nearby meadow broke the summer stillness, and somewhere up under the sheltering eaves two sleepy swallows were twittering.

A door opened softly, so softly that Peggy did not hear. Tom stood above her a moment. Ties he gathered her, tears and all, into a smothering embrace. There she wept out the whole story, and Tom didn't seem to mind it in the least that his snowy shirt front was being wet with Peggy's tears. In fact, he seemed to like it.

When Peggy presented her hard-earned W. S. S. at the next meeting the Jolly Ten were very curious to know how she had earned it, but contrary to the general reputation of womankind she kept it a secret, and to this day only Tom, Barbara and Peggy herself know how she earned that \$5 for a war savings stamp.

**Diamonds** Brilliant gems of our usual high standard, mounted in the most attractive style.  
Diamond Rings, \$25 to \$600.  
Diamond Bar Pins, \$35 to \$275.  
Diamond Brooches, \$18 to \$250.  
Diamond Pendants, \$12 to \$150.  
**C. R. Smith & Son** Market, at Eighteenth

**COAL**

Take your coal when we can deliver it, and we will see that you get 100% of all tonnage ordered.



**KUNKEL**  
63d & Market 51st & Gray's

**ELECTROLIERS**

OF ALL descriptions for every room in the house. Standing lamps, in mahogany, antique gold and in real bronze; boudoir lamps of exquisite design; silver lamps for the dining-table; formal standards for libraries and drawing-rooms; complete with shades devised exclusively for us, \$7.50 to \$90.00.

**The Rosenbach Galleries**  
1320 WALNUT STREET  
Christmas Cards and Calendars

**\$35 to \$40 Ulsters \$25**  
**\$40 Skirted Overcoats**

As briefly as we can tell it that is the wonderful story of value that is making the William H. Wanamaker Store the busiest in Chestnut Street these December days.

THIS much is certain; young men returning from either arm of the national service and discarding their uniforms for civilian clothing will nowhere find such overcoats at so great a saving.

The skirted coats have the new welted seam around the waist and the close fitting backs which are now so popular.

**\$25**  
**William H. Wanamaker**  
1217-19 Chestnut St.

**WAR CHEST**

**December Payments Now Due**

Upon faith in the pledges of its subscribers, the Board of Directors of the War Chest have pledged to date to the various War Welfare Activities, subject to collection,

**\$15,444,107**

This amount cannot be paid unless War Chest subscribers pay their pledges. It is a matter of gratification to state that nearly 90% of the amount payable for the first five months has been received.

**Keep It Up "Til the Boys Come Home!"**

The principal beneficiaries and amounts being paid to each, under installments, as collected, are:

American Red Cross .....	\$6,755,000
United War Work Campaign, \$7,500,000, to be distributed to associated activities in proportions fixed by the Secretary of War and approved by the President as follows:	
Y. M. C. A. War Work Council .....	4,398,750
K. of C. National Catholic War Council .....	1,320,000
Y. W. C. A. War Work Council .....	660,000
War Camp Community Service .....	660,000
Jewish Welfare Board .....	153,750
Salvation Army .....	153,750
American Library Association .....	153,750
	<b>\$7,500,000</b>
American Jewish Relief Committee for Sufferers from the War .....	600,000
Armenian and Syrian Relief .....	300,000
Various National and Local Organizations conducted for the comfort and welfare of Soldiers and Sailors have received appropriations to date aggregating \$289,107. Space does not permit a full description of the activities of all these organizations, but they were all very fully and carefully investigated by the Committee on Disbursements, which Committee was satisfied that the money appropriated would be used for the benefit and well-being of the Soldiers and Sailors .....	289,107
	<b>\$15,444,107</b>

**WAR WELFARE COUNCIL**  
408 Chestnut Street, Philadelphia

... and at all 6 stands in the Capitol building

*A fact:*

The 6 tobacco stands in the Capitol building at Washington are patronized mainly by the big business and professional men from all sections of the United States who are constantly coming into and passing out of Washington.

At each one of these stands more Fatimas are sold every day than any other cigarette, regardless of price—which seems to show that the preference for Fatima is really nation-wide.

*Ligarette Myra Johnson Co.*

**FATIMA**  
*A Sensible Cigarette*

Men who think straight and decide quickly like a cigarette that, besides pleasing their taste, leaves them feeling fit throughout the day.