JUST GOSSIP ABOUT PEOPLE

Nancy Wynne Hears of an Accident to Mr. Charles E. Coxe—She Takes a Trip to Paradise Farm. The Bride Buys Furniture

DID you hear about the hard luck of Mr. Charles E. Coxe? You know he and Mrs. Coxe gave a dinner dance not long ago at Malvern Farm for Eckley and his bride. It was a wonderful party, I hear, about three or four hundred people there, and everybody had a good time.

But Mr. Coxe fell while he was dancing and broke his leg. It wasn't an awfully bad break, I believe, but any break is bad, in that it's very painful. And in the hot weather it must have been fierce. Imagine having to be bandaged up in bed July 4, 5 and 6 of this year! Mr. Coxe is being taken care of at home, instead of going to the hospital. He is getting along as well as possible, I hear.

THERE are certainly many attractive members of the Scott family in all its branches, but one of the very sweetest is little Anne Scott, the three-year-old daughter of Rosalind and Hutchie Scott. She has one mass of golden curls and lovely blue eyes and pink cheeks, and is altogether the sort of baby one sees only in books, or in these days, the movies.

She has a further true Scott characteristic, that of being always surrounded by admirers wherever she goes.

The other day she was down on the beach at Cape May talking to Harry McMichael and Alfred Sergeant, who were certainly very interested in her, and the wee bird who was nearby said "it" wondered if she was entertaining them with one of her famous stories, which, tradition says, cannot be beaten.

HAVE you ever been out to Paradise Farm? I went there the other day and it certainly made an impression on me. I wondered if many knew of it, for it certainly is one wonderful place. It's way, way out on the Main Line. Don't ask me the name of the station because I went in a motor, but it's quite far beyond Paoli and it's real country.

The houses for the mothers and babies and for the boys are up high on the hill and down low in a little dell nestled among the trees is the loveliest old-fashioned farmhouse, where the farmer and his family live, and along the stream there is a great old springhouse where they had honest-to-goodness melons lying in the water; and didn't we eat one then and there, and didn't I almost wish I was one of those kiddies from downtown or uptown or wherever they get them all from, and could go out there for one or two weeks and wade in the water and swim in the pool just a bit away from the farm. I just did.

I went out with several of the women who are interested in the Country Week Association and I do not think I ever saw such happy children. While we were there, the Paradise Special arrived and it was pathetic to see the difference between the newly-arrived kiddies and those who had been there a week. The last arrivals were so pale and sickly compared with the others. But the joy of knowing that in less than a week those pale youngsters would be brown and jolly, too, certainly repays one for anything one might do to help along the good cause.

Mrs. Boyd Weitzel is president of the work and she is one of the most delightful persons it has been my pleasure to meet. She loves those kiddies, and believe me, those kiddies love her.

ONE of the most exciting things about his getting out of the service and getting settled so that they could get a house instead of a furnished apartment, was that they could go buy furniture together. You see, ever since they were married last year, they have been living in a ready-made home, and it's thrilling to have a home-made one at last.

So they went in town the other day and looked at furniture. And the only thing they saw in the way of a dining-room set was perfectly frightful, but they had to have one, and Husband insisted that it was "alright, and if you take any more time looking around, we won't be able to go to the movies." So the set was marked "sold," and they hustled off to the movies. But She didn't enjoy the comedy, the big picture, the travel-log, showing waterfalls, mud houses and unclothed children, or the news pictures of fires in glue factories, and other peace news. All she could see was her pretty little blue and white dining-room all utterly spoiled with that horrible furniture.

And so early next morning she flew downtown, went to that store and had one unpleasant little morning getting the "Sold" removed. But with the help of her fascinating manner she managed and then she traveled to another place, saw just exactly the right thing, found it much less expensive, bought it, and sent it home. And after this, She goes shopping for furniture alone, and meets him for tea AFTER the movies.

NANCY WYNNE.

Photo by Zamsky & Phillips

MISS CORDELIA SHORT

Daughter of Mr. and Mrs. John J. Short, who has been an active worker in the National League for Woman's Service, will spend the summer in Quebec, Canada

SOCIAL ACTIVITIES

Mr. and Mrs. Harry C. Thayer, of Bryn Mawr, will entertain informally at dinner tomorrow evening in honor of Mrs. Ralph Edmonds, of New York, who is spending the week-end with them.

Mrs. Leonard Imboden and her daughter, Miss Elliot Peckham, of Washington, who have been spending several weeks with Mr. and Mrs. Thayer, will return to their home next week.

Mr. John Price Wetherill, Jr., entertained a few guests at a buffet supper this week in Cape May. Among those present were Mr. and Mrs. Harry McMichael, Mr. and Mrs. C. A. Heckscher Wetherill, Mr. and Mrs. J. Hutchison Scott, Jr. and Mr. Alfred Sergeant.

Mrs. Edward D. Page entertained at luncheon and bridge on Thursday in Cape May. Mrs. William Ellison motored to Cape May from her home in Atlantic City to attend the luncheon.

Mr. and Mrs. John R. Valentine, of Highland Farm, Bryn Mawr, will leave on Monday to visit friends in Maryland for a few days.

Mr. and Mrs. W. W. Bodine and their family, of Villanova, are occupying their cottage at Cape May.

Mr. and Mrs. William Harrison Yerkes, of Norristown, Pa., announce the engagement of their daughter, Miss Frances Mildred Yerkes, to Captain Samuel W. Marshall, son of Mr. and Mrs. William H. Marshall, of this city.

Mrs. Arthur Brock and her daughter Miss Betty Brock have started on a trip to the Grand Canyon. They will travel on horseback through Yellowstone Park. Miss Violet Welsh is their guest on the trip.

Mr. John Scott and Mr. de Benneville Bell have left Cape May to visit Mr. and Mrs. Reginald Hutchinson, Jr., at their home in Locust Valley, L. I.

Miss Catherine Clothier, daughter of Mr. and Mrs. Isaac H. Clothier, Jr., of Sunnybrook, Radnor, left this week for Camp Onaway, New Hampshire. Mr. and Mrs. Clothier will occupy their cottage at Narragansett Pier about July 21.

Miss Dorothea Heckscher and Master Austin Heckscher, children of Mr. and Mrs. Richard M. Heckscher, of Strafford, are spending the summer with their grandmother, Mrs. Austin Heckscher, at New Canaan, Conn.

Mrs. Aubrey Boyles and her children, of Mobile, Ala., will arrive today to visit Mrs. Boyles's brother-in-law and sister, Mr. and Mrs. Claude M. Plowman, of Tuskaloosa, Bryn Mawr.

Mrs. Robert Coleman James and her sons, moved on Monday into their new apartment at Haverford Inn, Haverford.

In the fall they will occupy apartments on Riverside drive in New York, where Mr. James is engaged in business.

Mrs. B. Dobson Altemus has returned from Narragansett Pier, R. I., where she spent the Fourth, and with her parents, Mr. and Mrs. James Dobson, will spend the summer at Wernersville.

Mr. and Mrs. William E. Helme, of St. Davids, are taking a motor trip through New England.

Mr. and Mrs. Benjamin S. James, 3d, of Wayne, entertained at dinner on Thursday evening in honor of Mrs. James's father, Mr. J. Barry Colahan, Jr.

Mr. and Mrs. A. J. County and their family, of St. Davids, left this week to spend several weeks at Christmas Cove, Me.

Mrs. L. D. Erben and Miss Rebecca Erben, of St. Davids, have gone to South Bristol, Me., for the summer.

Miss J. E. Henderson and Miss Eldredge, of Radnor, have taken a house at Chester, Nova Scotia, for July and August.

Mrs. D. Charles Murtha, her daughter, and Miss Isabel Gile, of Bryn Mawr, are at Asbury Park, for July. They will spend August and September at Jamestown and Newport.

Mr. and Mrs. Henry E. Schellenger and son, Master Henry, Jr., of 3700 Spruce street, motored to Cape May this week, where they will be guests of Mrs. M. D. Schellenger at Cold Springs Cottage for two weeks.

Mrs. Thomas P. Dillon and her daughter, Miss May R. Dillon, are in Chelsea for the summer, and will return to their apartments at the Louvain about the middle of September. Miss Dillon's friends will be glad to know that she is much improved in health.

Dr. and Mrs. H. B. Cox, of 1516 Snyder avenue, who are spending the summer and early fall at their country place, Hollywood Farm, near Haddonfield, entertained the members of the Ava Club on Wednesday last. There were twenty-seven guests.

President Wilson's Singing Diction

To the Editor Evening Public Ledger:

Sir—In today's EVENING PUBLIC LEDGER I see that you quote the closing paragraph of the President's latest speech. When I read the paragraph yesterday, so many of the lines seemed to "sing themselves" that I tried a paraphrase. The result, which I enclose, shows that surprisingly few changes were necessary:

The stage is set, the destiny disclosed,
Come by no plan we mortals have conceived
But by the hand of God who led the way.
We cannot backward turn, but ever on
With lifted eyes and freshened souls pursue
The vision which we dreamed of at our birth.
America in truth shall show the way.
The light streams down upon the path ahead
And nowhere else.

Philadelphia, July 11. W. C. M.

CROWD CAUGHT IN RAIN ASSAILS BOAT LINE

Write Complaint Against Dolphin Steamship Co.—Were Left on Burlington Island

Caught in the rain on Burlington Island last Sunday, after having "passed up" a boat having carrying capacity for 1500 persons, several hundred Philadelphians are nursing a grouch, according to Charles Daler and James Schemp, of 1630 North Bodine street, who have written the EVENING PUBLIC LEDGER complaining that the Dolphin Steamship Line did not live up to its schedule.

In their letter the signers, who say their children were nearly drenched in the rain that fell Sunday evening, declare that they may sue the company.

"We noticed that boats leave the park for Philadelphia at 5:30, 7:15 and 9:45 p. m.," says the letter. "We decided to take the 7:15 boat back to Philly. We arrived at the pier about 7 p. m., at which time it was raining, and were surprised to see the 7:15 boat pass us gently by, stop at Bristol and continue on to Philadelphia, leaving about 300 persons on the pier, with the rain coming down in torrents.

"There is very little accommodation for passengers in event of rain, the only convenience being a little shed on the pier which can shelter about seventy-five persons."

The writers then say the steamship Springfield arrived about 8:05, about an hour behind her scheduled time, and took half the passengers, leaving mothers without their children and men without their wives.

"A small panic then started and the steamship pulled away with passengers on the gangplank. We, as well as about a hundred more, were then pushed back to the shed to await the scheduled 9:45 boat; in the meantime the rain was still falling."

It appears the 9:45 boat did not show up until 11 p. m., when the steamship Trenton took the remaining marooned picnickers down to Philadelphia, where they arrived at 1 a. m.

Henry S. Wilson, passenger agent for the Dolphin Steamship Company, said today that inability to handle the picnickers rested on two things: First, the picnickers would not come to the wharf for the early boat, which pulled away from the island about 6 o'clock, lacking 1500 passengers of her capacity. Second, the boats following were loaded close to capacity with up-river passengers. He admitted that both steamers ran behind time.

"The boat which they say passed them was not a steamer scheduled to stop at the island," he said. "It was due to leave Trenton at 5 p. m., but makes no stop at Burlington Island. Had they made any attempt to catch an earlier boat they would have been all right. When the rain came, of course everybody scurried for the wharf."

MISS GRAY A BRIDE TODAY

Marriage to Mr. Murray C. Binford Will Take Place This Evening

The marriage of Miss Edythe Coleman Gray, of 1126 South Forty-sixth street, and Mr. Murray Crosman Binford, will take place this evening at 7 o'clock at the home of the bride. The ceremony will be performed by the Rev. E. M. Jones.

The bride, who will be given in marriage by her brother, Mr. Delbert B. Gray, Jr., will wear white satin and georgette crepe. Her tulle veil will have a coronet of duchess lace. She will carry a shower bouquet of Bride roses and orchids. Miss Alice A. Grover will be maid of honor and will wear a frock of pink organdie and a hat of pink georgette crepe. She will carry a bouquet of roses and larkspur. The best man will be Mr. Ira D. Bertolet, of this city, and Mr. Earle E. Gray and Mr. William J. Gray will act as ushers. The wedding will be followed by a small reception.

After a short wedding trip Mr. and Mrs. Binford will go to Maine for the remainder of the summer.

KEMP—JOHNSON

A pretty wedding took place at noon on Saturday, June 28, at the home of Mr. and Mrs. Frederick G. Osterheldt, when their niece, Miss Marion Frances Johnson, became the bride of Mr. Matthew Boyd Kemp, of Gloucester county, Va. The bride, who was given in marriage by her uncle, wore a gown of ivory satin and georgette crepe, heavily beaded, with a court train of satin and tulle. Her tulle veil was arranged with a coronet and was held in place with orange blossoms. She carried a bouquet of white roses and orchids, with a cascade of white sweet peas. Miss Florence Elizabeth Johnson, of Logan, acted as maid of honor and was her cousin's only attendant. She wore a frock of turquoise blue chiffon and silver lace, and carried a shower bouquet of pink roses and pink sweet peas. Mr. Kemp had as his best man Mr. John Francis Johnson, uncle of the bride.

The ceremony was performed by the Rev. Thomas J. Hanney, of St. Matthias's Church, Bala, and was attended only by the families and immediate friends. After an extended wedding trip Mr. and Mrs. Kemp will be at home after September 15 in New York.

LEGION POST FOR OLD SIXTH

Pennsylvania Militia Unit Forms Soldier Veteran Unit

Members of the old Sixth Pennsylvania Infantry, which was consolidated with the Pittsburgh regiment to form the 111th United States Infantry, have received a charter from the American Legion for Post No. 41. Its headquarters will be in the clubhouse, 4117 Mantua avenue, this city.

The membership should reach a hundred. Among the personnel are Howard Mellinger, Carroll Messimer, J. Hammond Reese, Thomas Biddle Ellis, I. Price Ewing, H. A. Brutsche, Frank L. Mueller, H. J. Blanton, H. S. Myers, F. Garrigues, 3d, H. A. Higgins, H. M. Dougherty, J. M. Ford, William H. McClune, A. A. Balbirnie, Fred Jaspersen, R. C. Carter, H. A. Carter, F. K. O'Donnell, H. R. W. Flack, E. M. Hayes, Dr. William Nichols, Dr. Clifford H. Arnold, C. R. Paul, William B. Cooke, James A. Groff, E. Kilpatrick, Paul H. Schubert, Joseph Sergison, Dr. F. A. Stiles, J. J. Walsh and J. T. McGowan.

The temporary headquarters is Room 510 Mutual Life Building, and the acting chairman is Thomas Biddle Ellis.

TO BE MARRIED IN AUTUMN

Photo by Zamsky & Phillips.

MISS E. FRANCES FELTON

Daughter of Mr. William Felton, of Cedar avenue, whose marriage to Mr. C. Virgil Hughes will take place next fall

LIKENS RETURN FROM WAR TO RIP VAN WINKLE TRIP

Dr. Mary Taylor, Who Served in Friends' Unit, Says It Is Hard to Get Back to Peace Basis

Coming back to peaceful suburban life in America after sixteen months of strenuous work among the French civilian refugees, says Dr. Mary Anna Taylor, of St. Davids, is rather like a Rip Van Winkle awakening.

Doctor Taylor has just returned from overseas, and is resting at the home of her parents, Mr. and Mrs. Charles S. Taylor, in Haverford. She expects to resume her practice at St. Davids the latter part of August. She went to France sixteen months ago with the Friends' reconstruction unit, and has been working among the refugees in the Alps and along the Marne.

"It is rather hard to readjust oneself to the peace and quiet of American civilian life, after the intense strain of work midst war-torn countries," she said. "I can easily understand why so many of our soldiers return with no desire to go back immediately to business. Your mind and body just can't adjust themselves to such radical change immediately. It seems almost incredible to find things quietly going on just the same back here, when things abroad are so disrupted."

Clad once more in civilian garments, Doctor Taylor is enjoying the hominess of being among her relatives and friends again. She was reticent in speaking of her own work overseas, saying that hers was only a minor part.

"The work of the Friends' reconstruction unit has already become known, and I was but a small figure in that unit, doing my work just as hundreds of others did theirs. I found it intensely interesting, and I am happy that I could go."

The Friends' unit was organized and sent abroad in 1917, and in October of last year the activities of the American and English units were combined. Much of the work of the medical section was in fighting tuberculosis. Hospitals and infirmaries were established, equipped and operated; emergency aid was given the refugees, and schools were started for the orphan children in various parts of the devastated areas.

Upon the signing of the armistice the French government asked the Friends' war victims relief expedition, the combined organization, to do special work in the region where the devastation had been greatest. A wide area of the bombarded region lying to the west of Verdun, covering a great part of the actual battlefield, was assigned to the Quakers for reconstruction.

HEAT ROLLS UP DEATH TOLL

Nearly Two Hundred More Died This Week Than Last

The recent hot spell was responsible for a heavy increase in the death rate, both among infants and adults. Deaths during the week numbered 528, as compared with 360 last week and 561 during the corresponding week last year.

The deaths were divided as follows: Males, 261; females, 267; boys, 73; girls, 84. The causes of death were:

Typhoid fever	2
Measles	1
Scarlet fever	1
Whooping cough	1
Diphtheria and croup	9
Epidemic diseases	1
Tuberculosis of the lungs	52
Tuberculous meningitis	4
Other forms of tuberculosis	4
Cancer	37
Apoplexy and softening of brain	16
Organic diseases of the heart	65
Acute bronchitis	2
Chronic bronchitis	2
Pneumonia	16
Bronchopneumonia	8
Diseases of the respiratory system	2
Diseases of the stomach	3
Diarrhoea and enteritis	43
Appendicitis	2
Hernia	2
Cirrhosis of the liver	5
Acute nephritis and Bright's disease	49
Noncancerous tumors	4
Puerperal septicemia	1
Puerperal accidents	3
Congenital debility	22
Senility	5
Effects of heat	15
Homicide	2
All other violent deaths	32
Suicide	6
All other diseases	82
Total	528

NEWSY MOURNS LOST DOG

Bob, Brown and White Collie, Missing Since "Drought" Began

Bob, five years old, disappeared at midnight June 30.

For four long years Bob has been regarded by his many friends as sober, industrious and reliable. He happens to be a beautiful brown and white collie, who was presented several years ago by Magistrate Emley to Joseph Green, 3718 North Sixth street. Joseph is a newsboy, thirteen years old.

"We missed Bob the night so many people celebrated," said Joseph. "He never ran away from home before, and every one in the neighborhood knows him and loves him. He was always affectionate and liked children especially. I hope some one will find him and bring him home. He has white forefeet and a white streak from his forehead to his nose."

To Discuss After-War Problems

"After-War Problems of America" is the subject of an address to be made at 11 o'clock tomorrow morning at St. James's Episcopal Church, Twenty-second and Walnut streets, by the Rev. Bernard Iddings Bell, formerly dean of St. Paul's Cathedral Church, Fond du Lac, Wis.

Y. M. C. A. SECRETARY SAFE

John E. Stinson Was Reported Lost on Kirkwall Boat

London, July 12.—(By A. P.)—American Y. M. C. A. headquarters received a telegram today from Kirkwall saying that John E. Stinson, Y. M. C. A. secretary at the mine sweepers' station there, who was reported lost on a fishing trip, is safe.

A Central News dispatch received in London Friday said that a fishing boat on which Secretary Stinson had left Kirkwall had not been reported since its departure and was feared to have struck a mine. Mr. Stinson formerly was superintendent of schools in Wichita, Kansas.

TODAY'S MARRIAGE LICENSES

Daniel F. Carmichael, 2044 Dickinson st., and Elizabeth C. Kinkade, 1523 S. 21st st.
Gustave A. Rossberg, Jr., 1518 Westmoreland st., and Mercedes C. Fisher, 3430 Sydenham st.
Edward C. Schultz, 1207 W. Lehigh ave., and May E. Martin, 3219 Diamond st.
George R. F. Cotter, 209 E. 11th st., and Treva L. Moehle, New Brunswick, N. J.
Charles F. Sauermilck, 2203 N. Mascher st., and Mary Motz, 2816 N. Mascher st.
Philip J. Fitzpatrick, 127 S. 16th st., and Susan C. Evans, 127 S. 16th st.
Charles Smith, Lankenau Hospital, and Lillie Lindeburne, Lankenau Hospital.
George F. Dougherty, 2406 Kimball st., and Dorothy L. Haynes, 5540 Greenway ave.
Theodore P. Luke, Philadelphia Navy Yard, and Grace I. Weller, 1716 N. Park ave.
Salbestino Zeppollo, 416 Carpenter st., and Bertha Applegate, 526 Carpenter st.
David Dugan, 802 Lombard st., and Agnes Mason, 802 Lombard st.
Walter Klauser, Oaklyn, N. J., and Rose Kranz, 2132 N. 13th st.
Herbert G. Ellis, 222 N. 60th st., and Isabelle A. Child, 1406 W. Dauphin st.
Philip Wells, 609 S. 11th st., and Estella Stanley, 1119 S. 18th st.
Julius Magerl, 4532 Salmon st., and Margaret Carlin, 1407 Cories st.
Sam Jarinkis, 822 N. 8th st., and Rose Gofin, 822 N. 8th st.
Harry J. Fisher, 1610 Ogden st., and Maybelle O. Butcher, 5732 Filbert st.
Joseph Vogel, 822 McKean st., and Victoria Shapiro, 604 W. Jefferson st.
Herbert A. Cranage, 1705 Bristol st., and Emily M. Maile, 4462 N. 18th st.
James Andriscavage, 1228 Buttonwood st., and Anna Poplawski, 1228 Buttonwood st.
Paul Gloves, 1224 Spruce st., and Leah L. Searles, New York city.
Philip Kerns, Stratford, N. J., and Laura V. Earnest, 1834 N. 18th st.
Howard E. Oliver, 2530 N. 17th st., and Stella Schafer, Piqua, O.
Howard C. MacBain, 1840 E. Lippincott st., and Estelle Colins, 3307 Emerald st.
Edward Morawski, 318 Porter st., and Frances Szamborska, 141 Wolf st.
William J. Shiver, 5211 Reinhard st., and Mary O. Palmer, 5211 Rinehart st.
Sebastian Schmitt, 6640 Germantown ave., and Mary J. Purnell, 2030 N. 22d st.
Garfield Fisher, Sharon Hill, Pa., and Martha Billups, 2339 N. Camac st.
Horace Kiker, 3600 N. Percy st., and Ethel L. Frank, 4562 N. 13th st.
Harry Marshall, 2101 E. Clearfield st., and Marie Kenney, 2823 Mascher st.
John Roach, Taswell, Va., and Beulth Akers, 1656 S. Yewdall st.
Walter B. Walker, Seattle, Wash., and Rose A. Kelley, 1427 N. Vogdes st.
Robert Kuzman, Lester, Pa., and Lillian Shamrock, 1733 S. Philip st.
Joseph Stein, 1612 S. 19th st., and Sarah Pesman, 2131 Fontain st.
John Johnston, Bakersfield, Calif., and Abbie M. Aucker, 3421 N. 18th st.
Howard J. Thompson, 2346 N. Stanley st., and Viola T. Rice, 2214 Fitzwater st.
Harmon W. Rhoads, 2085 E. Albright st., and Henrietta B. Breisch, 1834 E. Westmoreland st.
Robert H. Jones, 814 S. 13th st., and Ethel Brown, 814 S. 13th st.

WANAMAKER URGES WORLD EXHIBIT HERE

Merchant Prince, on 81st Birthday, Suggests Sesqui-Centennial Exposition in Fairmount

A sesqui-centennial exposition in Fairmount Park was John Wanamaker's eighty-first birthday thought yesterday.

At his office he said: "No nation in the world today has such an opportunity as America to hold a sesqui-centennial in 1926, which should cover not less than 300 acres of the park and make an astounding presentation of the capacity and productive power of the United States.

"In my judgment it would be worth more than a billion of dollars to the world to come into closer touch with the people of the United States.

"If the work of preparation were taken in time every nation in the old world—large and small—could put up their buildings in the park and show the world the best things they can do in machinery, in art, in manufactured articles."

Would Tunnel Delaware

Mr. Wanamaker discouraged the closure of American markets to the commercial products of the countries with which America has been at war. He pleaded not only for a bridge across the Delaware and that at an early date, but for more than one bridge and a tunnel beside. A union railroad station for Philadelphia, and diversion of local railroad service to the Rapid Transit, were among his dreams. He spoke for the election of "men of large vision" to supplement the changes intended by the new city charter, mentioning Alba B. Johnson, Samuel M. Vauclain, Charles Custis Harrison, Samuel Rea, George Wharton Pepper, Arthur H. Lea and Edwin S. Stuart.

Concerning the exposition and trade with European countries, Mr. Wanamaker said:

Worth More Than Billion

"No nation in the world has today such an opportunity as America to hold a sesqui-centennial in 1926, which should cover not less than 300 acres of the park and make an astounding presentation of the capacity and productive power of the United States. In my judgment, it would be worth more than a billion of dollars to the world to come in closer touch with the people of the United States. If the work of preparation were taken in time, almost every nation in the old world, large and small, could be interested in their own advantage to prepare to do what China and Japan would surely do, as well as Great Britain and France—put up their buildings in the park and show the best things they had in machinery, in art, in manufactured articles. Touching shoulders and shaking hands, and looking each other in the face, would do more than anything else to make the people understand the realities of the American flag and the principles for which it stands."

BEST DUCKBOARD MAN BACK

Sergeant Major Belt Returns Praising 550th Engineers' Work

In the contingent of troops arriving yesterday by the Cunader Saxonia was Sergeant Major C. N. Belt, of Philadelphia, a member of the 550th Engineers, who declares that he is the champion duckboard layer of the world. In Brest and its neighborhood, he asserts, he laid 27,000 duckboards in a week, and says that if these boards could be strung end for end they would extend from Brest to Chestnut street, Philadelphia, which shows that the sergeant major also is a mathematician.

The duckboards laid by all the engineers of his command, he said, would twice encircle the world if placed endwise. Everything runs to duckboards in and near Brest, he said. There is the newspaper Duckboard, the duckboard shimmy and most of the dishes are served a la duckboard.

"Alien Squad" to be Topic

"America's Alien Squad" is to be the topic of an address by Herbert Adolphus Miller, Ph. D., who speaks at the Baptist Temple, Broad and Berks streets, tomorrow night at 8:15. Doctor Miller is a recognized authority on racial problems.

Wills Probated Today

Wills probated today were those of Rebecca G. Spratt, 1439 South Broad street, which in private bequests disposes of property valued at $12,000; Charles F. Wiegner, 5416 North Twelfth street, $8250, and Fredericka Binder, 5002 Pine street, $6500.

MR. IRATE CITIZEN QUERIES: WHY THE PHONE GIRL VAMP?

Honeyed Reply, "So Sorry!" Arouses Resentfulness When He Gets 5-4-2-0 Locust Instead of 4-5-0-2 Lombard

Now comes the wrathy citizen who won't be vamped by telephone.

The canary twitter of the girl who gives him a wrong number produces in his innermost being a resentful feeling.

John H. Sims has written to the newspapers that he is curious about the affected mode of speech of the telephone operators. He wants to know what is the cause of it.

"Is it a law laid down by the company or simply an attempt on the part of the young women to make their voices sound 'sweet and fascinating'?" he asks.

Well, Mr. Sims, we know that phone girls have captured millionaires. And they managed, no doubt, to win their first stroke by skillful manipulation of a bedeviling "coo." For a girl to "coo" over the phone is profitable for her. It sounds interesting. Visions of fluffy ruffles and lustrous orbs and trim ankles—all those stereotyped allurements, phrases to describe which are set down in the rhyming dictionaries, rise in his fevered imagination after about three minutes of telephonic "come hither." He gulps, he wonders, he is lost.

But What About Numbers?

But is this good, this saccharine sonorousness for the workaday business of getting connected with the number you want? The complaining citizen says it isn't. It's aggravating.

Suppose you call for Lomb'rd 4203 and you get Locust 3204, what do you do, sing the doxology? Mr. Sims infers you don't.

But, he writes, "If they would only speak in natural businesslike tones!" That sugary come-back, that dulcet, "I'm sorry," is what captures one's outraged goat.

Now, in the first place, it's peculiarly hard for girls to remember numbers in sequence. One out of three chances, if you call a number thus "four-four-o-three W," she'll get mixed if she's at all busy.

The feminine mind seems to get all balled up with such combinations, and you just can't help that. So, if you explain to her patiently that you didn't want four-o-four-three W, nor yet four-three-o-four W, and she says "so sorry," why, blame the company. They know that next to tears, a coo, a soothing, lovey-dovey coo, is the most mollifying, male-taming thing on earth. It will cover, like charity, a multitude of operating sins.

As a matter of fact, at the operators' school down at Fourth and Market, the Bell Company puts its students through a regular drill in voice culture and pronunciation. That rising inflection which jangles on your nerves sometimes when after having called the meat shop, you get a taxicab stand, is part of the game.

"Your anxious to please," milady twitters, as, perched on her high stool, she really only says, "Num-ber plee-ase?" It is a sort of bid for the calling party to remember the golden rule, and do unto others as he would be done by. It usually works, say traffic men on both the Bell and the Keystone. It's good business.

But here are a few hints on how to make yourself plain to the operator, because it's how she tries to make her enunciation plain to you. When you say Walnut, say it with a tick on the "t". Walnu-t." Don't forget to do the same with Locust. Pronounce Woodland slowly, and make the "a" sharp. Don't, in the name of efficiency, pronounce Lombard in Hooverized English. Lom-bard it is, not Lumb'rd. And so on.

With the numbers, the girls are instructed to repeat in pairs, because that's the way the switchboard is arranged. Thus: 24-97.

Pronunciation Matter of Schooling

And their pronunciation is, Mr. Sims, a part of their schooling. One is pronounced wun. Two pronounced t-o-o. Three takes a slight roll of the r-e-e. Four must be fower. Five is fife. Six is enunciated with a hard k-s sound for the "x." Seven comes out in two even syllables. Eight with a tick on the "t." Nine is pronounced ni-ea.

Of course, they wouldn't be girls if they didn't like to play with their voices just a bit. A girl, even when on a high stool, in front of a network of cords and flashing gridiron of lights, can find time to remember that she's good on the high notes. Hence the cooing.

Down at Locust exchange this morning, just after the heavy morning's business was beginning to drop off, you might have seen about fifty-five operators, each handling 200 calls an hour. It was no cinch. It was hard to tell who was vamping some baffled victim and who was not. No doubt they were spilling the vocal honey as usual. No doubt some of them—particularly the blondes—were doing little calliope stunts with their voices. It has been found polite to furnish it at the telephone exchange.

O, they're businesslike enough, those operators.

SIX SOLDIERS DIE IN AUTO

Twelve Hurt When Machine Plunges Over Bridge

Alexandria, Va., July 12.—(By A. P.)—Two officers and four enlisted men were killed and twelve enlisted men were injured, none seriously, in the accident near here early today, in which an army motortruck plunged over the side of a bridge while turning to avoid a passing military police patrol wagon. The dead: Captain C. A. Heilman, engineers, Brooklyn; Captain Charles L. Jazurat, Infantry, New York; Corporal Albert P. Ehni, McKeesport, Pa.; Private Vorhies Batiste, a negro, Baton Rouge, La., Bugler Joel E. Spetz, Brooklyn, and Charles Novotngli Petersburg, Va.

Eighteen men were returning in the truck to Camp Humphries, Va., from Washington. It was believed that in turning the machine to avoid the patrol wagon the driver lost control. The truck fell on the rocks below the bridge and the dead men were crushed under it.

HEARTH FIRE COSTS $400

Carpenters Burn Shavings in House and Damage Floor

A hearth is no place to build a fire. Especially if the hearth was built more for ornamental purposes than for fires.

Carpenters who are remodeling a house owned by Alfred M. Greenfield, at 310 West Johnson street, swept a couple of armfuls of shavings from the floor and burned them in the hearth instead of out in the backyard.

Only a half inch of cement at the base of the hearth separated the fire from the joist that held up the floor, and it wasn't fireproof cement at that.

The joist burned, and before the firemen were able to put out the flames damage had been done to the tune of $400.

NURSES WELCOMED HOME

Frankford Hospital Lawn Fete In Honor of War Heroines

With a lawn fete the graduate and pupil nurses of the Frankford Hospital formally welcomed home those of the nurses and physicians who served in the world war last evening on the spacious grounds of the hospital. The fete will continue this afternoon and evening. When the United States entered the war more than 50 per cent of the nurses and physicians connected with the institution volunteered for service and are now home after doing their bit. Only those intimately associated with the hospital know how untiringly those who remained at home worked to keep the institution up to its high standard and of the heroic work done during the influenza epidemic last fall.

The affair, which opened last evening, jointly marked the return of those who were in the service and the signing of the peace treaty. The hospital grounds were beautifully decorated and illuminated and were in charge of Miss Lillian E. Wilsey, directress of nurses.

Deaths of a Day

FREDERICK EVANS, JR.

Former Philadelphia Newspaper Man Dies at Charlotte, N. C.

Frederick Evans, Jr., editor and brother of Lieutenant Colonel Frank Evans and William H. Evans, of this city, died Thursday at Charlotte, N. C., according to word received by relatives here last night. He was fifty-four years old.

Mr. Evans, who was the son of the late Doctor Frederick and Mrs. Evans, of this city, was born in Brecknockshire, Wales, and came to Pennsylvania in early childhood. His father was for many years pastor of the Tenth Baptist Church here.

Mr. Evans was graduated from Princeton University in 1886 and became a member of the Public Ledger reportorial staff shortly afterward. Later he engaged in the newspaper business in New York and Newark, N. J.

He served as private secretary to Vice President Garrett A. Hobart, and on the death of the latter was associated in the same capacity with Senator William P. Frye, of Maine, who became president pro tem. of the United States Senate.

In 1908 Mr. Evans became secretary of the board of water supply of New York and was assistant editor of Hampton's Magazine and a member of the editorial staff of the Wall Street Journal when his health failed.

Frederick C. Eckhardt

Frederick C. Eckhardt, well known in athletic circles in Kensington, died yesterday in his home, 1638 East Berks street, after an illness of eight weeks. Death was due to complications. He was thirty-five years old. Mr. Eckhardt was manager of the Jasper basketball team, a member of the Columbia Country Club, president of the Kensington Athletic Association and a member of the Penn Treaty basketball team.

Mrs. Margaret F. Portuondo

Mrs. Margaret Faunce Portuondo, widow of Juan F. Portuondo, died yesterday in Atlantic City, where she had been ill since Easter. Her city home was at 3223 Chestnut street. Mrs. Portuondo's husband, who died in 1894, was a widely-known cigar manufacturer and the business he established is still conducted by a company bearing his name, of which Mrs. Portuondo was a director. She is survived by two children by a former marriage, C. W. Mayer and Mrs. F. A. Dugro, both of New York. Mrs. Portuondo was a sister of the late John E. Faunce, a member of the Philadelphia bar, who was the last Democratic speaker of the State House of Representatives.

FIRST WHITE BOY BORN IN ARCTIC WILL COME HERE

University Museum Explorer Rivals Peary in Becoming Father in Eskimo Region

Philadelphia has a rival of the famous Peary baby, who was born in Greenland about twenty years ago and was recently married.

The new baby, believed to be the second white child, and the first boy born among the Eskimos, is Blair Lowell Van Valin, son of Mr. and Mrs. William B. Van Valin, who for two years and more have been conducting explorations for the University Museum among the Eskimos in and near Point Barrow, Alaska, the furthest northern spot in this continent.

A government cutter touches there only once a year, when conditions are satisfactory; when they are not there is no communication whatever.

This baby was born last summer, and is feeling fine, according to a letter just received at the University Museum. He went through the long winter without expressing any dissatisfaction, especially as he has a tamed seal for a playmate.

Those who have seen seals at the zoological gardens may imagine that they are fierce and unfriendly, but the Eskimos have trained them so well that they take the place of house pets.

Mr. Van Valin writes that owing to the government quarantine against the influenza he has not heard from this country in nearly a year. He expects to leave about the middle of August for this country.

His letters received last fall told of his interest in the manners, customs and traditions of the Eskimo. He has sent some motion picture films to the University Museum, but only a few short sections have been developed. They are fairly satisfactory, considering the conditions under which they were produced.

The Eskimos are a jolly lot. They seem to feel pity for those who have to live in such "desolate" places as Philadelphia. No amount of talk or display of pictures has given the natives the slightest desire to come here. They imagine life must be dull here and wonder what we eat. Some of the Eskimo mothers are said to be very solicitous as to the future of the Van Valin baby and have offered to adopt him. They love the baby for his own sake, but are especially anxious to save him from contact with what they believe are undesirable things he is certain to meet if he goes south. Thus far Mrs. Van Valin has remained adamant and the baby will return here in October.

One feature of life in the Arctic will be interesting to students of female psychology. In the summer it is warm at Point Barrow for a few short weeks, during which men shift their skin clothing and wear the civilized woolen garments which they purchase from traders in exchange for skins.

The women are true to their vanity and wear furs all summer long, just as do girls on Chestnut street today. There does not seem to be any essential difference between women of the North Pole and the Equator. Cynical critics have much to say on the subject, which is irrelevant; but, as a fact, a woman without her furs seems to be a no-nothing, socially speaking, through 360 degrees of latitude and as many of longitude.