# JUST GOSSIP ABOUT PEOPLE

## *Nancy Wynne Talks of Many Happenings in the Social World. Ensign Zeckwer's Death—Joseph N. Du Barry, 3d, Wounded in France*

I WONDERED when I heard of Edith Lee's death if anything could be sadder and then on Tuesday I learned that Jamard Zeckwer, Ensign in the Navy, who was married only last June to Agnes McDonogh had died that morning of double pneumonia. Isn't it the most tragic thing, this disease?

I remember the Zeckwer wedding so well. It was so beautiful! Tool. place in St. Patricks and Jamard looked so handsome in his uniform and Agnes seemed so happy and pretty, and everything was a mass of greens and pink flowers. And not four months afterwards he is dead!

He was about thirty-two years old and after his father, Mr. Richard Zeckwer, retired as head of the Philadelphia Musical Academy on Spruce near Sixteenth Jamard took charge of the business end, while Camille his brother had the music in hand. His mother, who died about nine months ago, was Miss Mary d'Invilliers, a sister of Mr. Edward V. d'Invilliers, Mrs. William Tiers and Mrs. John Tiers of this city. One of his sisters Marie Zeckwer Holt has a beautiful voice and before her marriage did a great deal of concert work. Her husband died about six weeks before Jamard was married. I remember at the time of the wedding, I thought it was so sweet of his sisters, who were in mourning for their mother and Marie for her husband, to go to the wedding dressed in white. Emilie, his older sister, married Dick Dooner, a photographic artist, some years ago and there is one unmarried sister, Isolde.

Jamard had great charm of manner and was greatly liked. When war was declared on Germany he joined the Navy and was stationed here in Philadelphia and in Lewes Delaware, for a short time. He had charge of a group of men at the docks at one time. He was taken ill about ten days ago and on Friday of last week pneumonia set in.

His wife is a perfectly lovely girl and has a great number of friends. She is prostrated over his death. They were living at her father's home 2127 Pine street, while the McDonogh family was in Chelsea for the summer and fall. Mrs. Zeckwer is the daughter of Mr. and Mrs. M. F. McDonogh and a sister of Kathleen McDonogh, who was her maid of honor at the wedding.

AND Jim Pequignot, too, is dead. He has had such a long and trying illness poor man! My heart goes out to his wife. She was Dorothy Ward and her devotion to her sick husband has been the edification of his and her friends for the past two years. Jim had been in St. Mary's Hospital for months and then went to the University Hospital and Dorothy had a room at both hospitals next to his and was within call every moment day and night. They were perfectly wrapped up in each other; and so he wanted her most of the time. And Dorothy never seemed tired or worn out, she was always there by him, her bright, cheerful self.

In some way he contracted influenza and after his long siege of rheumatism was unable to throw it off. Pneumonia developed and he died on Tuesday.

THANK goodness however the siege seems to be abating a little and the doctors are getting more and more careful and not allowing the patients to get up too soon. It appears the disease eases up in three or four days and then when the patients start to get up and go around a relapse is apt to come and it is very wonderful when pneumonia does not set in. A great many think that when the frost comes it will be entirely stamped out. Let that be soon, even if our coal has not yet been delivered for the winter.

WORD came yesterday that Joe Du Barry had been wounded in France. I understand it is only a leg wound and not serious and hope this proves to be so. Joe is about as popular as you make 'em. He married pretty Ella Brock, whose mother, Mrs. Arthur Brock, by the way, has given over her house at Twenty-first and Spruce streets as an Emergency Hospital for influenza patients. Ella and Joe were married in St. Clements church about three years ago. And do you remember how lovely the color scheme of that wedding was? The bridesmaids frocks were a combination of the colors in the painting back of the altar in that church and the deep blue and gold and wonderful red gave a most unique and exquisite effect. It was one of the most artistic wedding parties I have ever seen. Ella spent most of the winter last year in Washington when Joe was at Camp Meade, but she is now at her home on the Main Line. They have a small son, you know.

I am so glad it is not a severe wound.

HAVE you ever thought about the school-children of the future at their history lessons? Just think how the poor things will have to swear when they memorize the speeches that make each town on the Hindenburg line stand out,—"The Boches have turned tail and are running like ——!" Belleau Wood is always known to the Marines as Hellwood". "Surrender? Go to ——"! and so on. It will be hard on their teachers and parents, but it will be a wonderful alibi for them.—"Why Alfred, where did you learn to say that word?" "This morning, in history class." But it certainly will make their lessons more interesting for them.

Countries that were just pink places on a map will be as full of romance as Sherwood Forest. And foreign languages are now the languages of our gallant allies. It will be a different thing to go to school in the years to come. And it's beginning now to be full of astonishing discoveries that no one ever made before. A fifteen year-old who is experiencing the joys and sorrows of the first book of Caesar, was getting along pretty well the other night in his translation, and got so much of the sense of what he was reading that he turned to his father in surprise and said, "Gee Whiz, Daddy, the Germans were lobsters even back in Caesar's time!".

NANCY WYNNE.

### Social Activities

Mrs. Charles Custis Harrison, Jr., of Cheskswood, Villanova, left for Baltimore on Tuesday, where her daughter, Miss Augusta Harrison, is ill at the Catonsville School.

Friends of Mrs. William Coxe Wright will be glad to hear that she is recovering from an attack of influenza at the home of Mr. and Mrs. William F. Wright in Radnor.

Major John R. Valentine, Remount Division, U. S. A., who has been spending his leave at Highland Farm, Bryn Mawr, left on Monday for his new post at Camp Jackson, Columbia, S. C.

Mr. and Mrs. P. Warren Marshall, of St. Davids, are receiving congratulations on the birth of a son, Alfred Marshall, 2d, on Sunday, October 6.

Mrs. William White, of Paoli, is spending a few days in New York.

Owing to the epidemic all the entertainments that were to have been given this week in honor of Miss Mildred Jones, whose wedding to Lieutenant De Witt Crowell Clement, U. S. A., will take place on Saturday, have been called off.

Mr. and Mrs. Rodman Smith, of Norwood, Pa., announce the engagement of their daughter, Miss Gladys Craigie Smith, and Mr. J. Watson Tongue, of Chester.

Friends of Miss Grace D. Walker, of Queen Lane, Falls of Schuylkill, will be glad to hear of her safe arrival in France. Miss Walker enlisted as a stenographer in Red Cross activities and sailed for overseas September 21. Up until that time she had been employed as secretary to Doctor Dercnick, of the University of Pennsylvania.

Mrs. William J. Conahan, of 136 East Wellens avenue, Olney, has announced the engagement of her daughter, Miss Madeleine C. Conahan, to Mr. Stanley Colkett Burns, of 3300 North Seventeenth street. Mr. Burns is in a French hospital recovering from wounds received in the battle of the Marne on July 28. He is a member of the 110th United States Infantry.

# RED CROSS CHAPTER TO ELECT OCTOBER 23

## Nominating Committee Recommends Choice of All Old Officers to Succeed Themselves

The annual election of the Southeastern Pennsylvania Chapter, American Red Cross, will be held October 23 at the chapel headquarters, 1615 Chestnut street. The polls will be open from 10 a. m. to 4 p. m.

The nominating committee, which consists of Colonel Samuel D. Lit, Dr. Charles D. Hart and Mr. Paul Thompson, proposes the following names to be voted on at the election:

E. T. Stotesbury, chairman; Mrs. Arthur H. Lea, vice chairman; John Barnes Townsend, secretary, and Thomas S. Gates, treasurer.

Directors—George T. Butler, James A. G. Campbell, Mrs. A. J. Cassatt, Charles W. Churchman, Mrs. Norton Downs, Mrs. George W. Childs Drexel, Samuel S. Fleisher, Joseph R. Grundy, Charles J. Hatfield, M. D.; Mrs. A. D. Hoffer, S. Pemberton Hutchinson, Walter H. Johnson, Mrs. A. A. Lamb, Randal Morgan, Mrs. H. S. Prentiss Nichols, Mrs. Thomas Potter, Jr., Mrs. Thomas Robins, W. Hinckle Smith, Mrs. E. T. Stotesbury, Ernest T. Trigg, Mrs. Barclay H. Warburton, James M. Willcox and Mrs. Charlton Yarnall.

This list is identical with last year's, except that James M. Willcox, vice president of the Philadelphia Saving Fund, is placed in nomination in the stead of John P. Connolly, who resigned.

## MORE HELP IN GRIP FIGHT

### Emergency Aid Opens New West Philadelphia Office

Emergency Aid service for influenza patients and their families in West Philadelphia is to be administered from headquarters established today at the Philomusian Club, 3844 Walnut street.

The well children of parents stricken with influenza will be cared for; ambulance service will be provided for sufferers, and food will be furnished to families handicapped by illness. Donations of food and money for the West Philadelphia headquarters are requested.

## NEW HOSPITAL IN DAY

### Record Set by Emergency Aid and Mrs. Samuel Riddle

A record was broken in the equipment of emergency hospitals when, through a branch of the Emergency Aid, a house provided by Mrs. Samuel Riddle, Glen Riddle, was opened, cleaned, equipped with beds, blankets and other furnishings, and completely staffed as an emergency hospital in twelve hours.

Dr. Charles H. Schoff, Media, is the physician in charge, with Mrs. Parsons as head nurse. There are several doctors on the staff, and two sisters come over each day to help.

Miss Carson and Miss Keating of the Emergency Aid, were especially active in the performance of this feat. The hospital will be able to accommodate as many as fifty patients.

### Food Centers Need Vegetables for Soup

Vegetables are needed for soup that is being made at emergency food centers and to obtain an immediate supply an appeal has been made to owners of home gardens. Potatoes, carrots, onions, celery, parsley and cabbage are needed, according to the College Settlement, and should be forwarded to the Northern Soup Society House, 817 North Fourth street. "Many persons have a surplus of these vegetables in their home gardens and ought to make substantial contributions," states the appeal.

MISS GRACE D. WALKER

Of Queen lane, Falls of Schuylkill, who has arrived safely in France, where she has gone as a stenographer in the American Red Cross

# LEAVES SOON FOR FORT NIAGARA

Photo by Yamsky & Phillips

MISS BEATRICE SHERER

Who expects to go to Fort Niagara this month to spend some time with her father, who is stationed there

# *THE GILDED MAN*

## *By CLIFFORD SMYTH*

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### CHAPTER XIX—(Continued)

"Surely, you remember what Narva said," she went on. "He seeks treasure. He sought it with David three years ago, the poor treasure belonging to what is left of my people. Segurra told him where it was, how to get it."

"Ah, yes!" exclaimed Una. "Now I know! The treasure of Guatavita, of El Dorado, it is here."

"It is here—it is mine!" said Sajipona sternly. "It will never be his. Always your people have fought for it, have sinned and died to make it theirs. They have driven us off the face of the earth, to hide for centuries in this cave and in that other land that as yet you know nothing of. Here we have made our world—and we will keep what is ours, unless David——"

The words died on Sajipona's lips. At the far end of the garden the heavy branches of spectral shrubbery swayed and parted, revealing a majestic figure hastening toward them. It was Narva. Gliding along the pathway, she showed an agitation contrasting strangely with her accustomed reserve.

Reaching the entrance to the palace, she pointed behind her, at the same time addressing the queen in words unintelligible to Una.

"Yes, they are coming," said Sajipona, smiling composedly. "It is well. There is nothing to fear."

Narva had arrived none too soon. As she spoke to the queen, shouts were heard in the distance, and then the tramp of approaching footsteps. Sajipona advanced to the threshold of the palace, where, signing to the others to remain behind, she stood alone, awaiting the noisy intruders. Her defenseless position brought bitter protest from Narva that was supported by a movement among the others to protect their queen.

It should be noted here that, in spite of his defeat, pictured in the pool of light, Miranda had by no means relinquished his efforts to gain control of Raoul's men. He had followed along at their side, irepressible in his gadfly whose persistent teasing nothing can stop. Raoul would have put an end to him, once and for all; but in this he found that his men, pacific by nature and training, would not uphold him. Miranda's rotund figure, vehemence, spasmodic energy, the unmitigated scorn with which he regarded all who differed from him, delighted them. He enjoyed the sort of immunity from punishment granted the old-time court jester. The cavemen liked him because they could never tell what he was going to do next. The novelty of so dynamic a personality appealed to their sense of humor. Thus, when they were all assembled in the garden, the little doctor's next move was awaited with eagerness. To their astonishment, the flourish expected of him was not forthcoming. Instead, he stood stock still, folded his arms across his chest with all the Napoleonic dignity he could muster, and glared at Raoul.

This extreme composure, however, was not shared by the rest of the explorers. At the first glimpse of Una, standing immediately behind Sajipona, Mrs. Quayle gave a shriek of joy and collapsed into the arms of the schoolmaster, whose own emotions made him a sorry support at the best. Leighton, on the contrary, accompanied by Herran, strode quickly forward and would have reached the threshold of the palace, had he not been waved imperiously aside by Raoul, who now summoned his followers about him, formed them into a close phalanx and advanced rapidly across the garden. When they were within a hundred yards of the palace, they were suddenly met by two men of gigantic stature, who calmly ordered them to halt. Raoul was less intimidated than his followers, who recognized in this unexpected challenge an authority they were accustomed to obey. The two men confronting them evidently belonged to the priesthood. They were distinguished from the rest of Sajipona's courtiers by their dress, adorned by various symbolical figures embroidered in red and gold, and by two wands, each surmounted by an emerald, which they carried in their hands. Although without military backing, weaponless except for these wands, Raoul saw with dismay that the mere presence of these men excited the respect, and even the homage, of those about him. Many bowed before them; a few showed an unmistakable disposition to abandon their enterprise altogether and take refuge in flight.

Before this movement could become general, however, they were arrested by the appearance of Sajipona in their midst.

Descending the steps of the palace, the queen, attended only by Una and Narva, came swiftly forward to meet them. Her bearing, the proud majesty of her beauty, caused a murmur of admiration throughout the ranks of the cavemen that was punctuated by a hearty shout from Miranda, who watched the troubles of Raoul with unrestrained delight. It was not often, indeed, that the rank and file of the Land of the Condor came face to face with their queen. When they did so, the meeting aroused a profound feeling of pride and loyalty. Raoul, seeing the effect Sajipona had upon his men, and already disconcerted by the reception accorded the two priests, had no mind for further encounters that might cost him his entire following. In the outside world, faced by a similar danger, he would have retreated. But here, in the midst of a subterranean labyrinth of unknown extent, retreat was impossible. The alternative was a bold raft lying of his forces, a sudden rush for the prize he had ventured so far to win. Turning upon his men, he denounced them savagely for their apparent change of purpose, their cowardice.

"You will remain slaves!" he cried taunting ly. "We have your tyrants in our power. All you need do for your freedom is to follow me and take what belongs to you."

There were enough who understood his words to translate them to those ignorant of Spanish, and the immediate effect produced on these people, vacillating by nature, ever ready to yield to the strongest personality that appealed to them, was not far from that intended. Spears, knives, blowguns were brandished, a score or more men leaped forward uttering cries of triumph—and again the attack planned by Raoul seemed fairly under way and with a reasonable prospect of success. It was checked—but only for an instant—by a clamorous protest from Miranda. The latter, blazing with indignation, bounded to the front, gesticulating and menacing all who were within his reach.

"He is one canaille, this fellow!" he shouted. "He fight with the womens. He take from you all you have. Do not be stupid. He lie! He lie!"

This outburst astonished more than it convinced those to whom it was addressed. As Miranda spoke in a mixture of English and Spanish, scarcely any one understood what he said. In another moment he would have been swept derisively aside, had not Sajipona quietly interposed. Pointing at Raoul, she spoke a few words to the cavemen in their native tongue. Then she turned to the man whose armed presence at the door of her palace threatened her authority, if not her life.

"So! This is the man who, a short time ago, I saved from death at the hands of an angry mob!" she said scornfully. "You did not come to my house then, Don Raoul, as you come now. And yet—if I order these men, whom you think are your followers, to treat you as that other mob would have treated you, they would obey me. Be sure of that! And now, tell me, what have you done with Anitoo?"

Raoul hesitated a moment, then answered sullenly:

"He attacked me. I killed him in self-defense."

The reply was only half understood by the cavemen; but the attitude of Raoul, contrasted with the majestic bearing and composure of Sajipona, had already aroused their indignation.

"It may have been, as you say, in self-defense—I have only your word for it. But, for the treachery, the rebellion you have brought here," the queen went on, "by all the laws of our kingdom you should die. But I have something I wish you to do. If you do it, your life will be spared and you will be taken in safety from this cave never to enter it again."

"I have told them," she explained, turning to Raoul, "that I knew of your coming—as I did. I have told them I have something for you to do before you are expelled from our kingdom. And I have pledged my word for your safety—although none of the men you have led here against me seem to care what happens to you. And now you will come with me."

There was a murmur of approval. Raoul looked fearfully at his followers. Their submission to the commands of the woman they were accustomed to obey was sufficiently evident to destroy his last hope for even a divided authority. Neither—for he was ignorant of their language—could he tell just what had passed between them and Sajipona. He was glad to accept, however, the queen's promise of safety; and this, coupled with a desire to get to the bottom of the mystery that had tantalized him since he first met this strange and fascinating being, reconciled him to the enforced abandonment of his schemes for the conquest of a subterranean stronghold into which he had ventured too far to retreat. He therefore bowed his head to Sajipona's commands and prepared to do as she directed. His submission was greeted with ironical approval by Miranda, who now swaddled forward impatiently, dragging Leighton with him, to enter the palace. But in this he was prevented by Sajipona.

"Senor Doctor," she said, pleasing his vanity by her knowledge of his professional title, "you must wait. There is much to be done. You are a fine general. You have helped save this palace, my kingdom and all of us from ruin. I am very grateful. Soon you will have everything that you want. And you and your friends will return to your own country in safety."

"But, Senorita," he expostulated; "this young lady is here. I look for her everywhere in this cave. I am her family. She must come back to us."

"Not yet," was the calm reply. "Very soon, yes. But now she will stay with me."

There was a finality about this way of putting things that dashed even Miranda's impetuosity. Leighton, silently watching the brief altercation, and perceiving that Una, who still remained where Sajipona had left her, was perfectly calm and in no need of their assistance, exerted himself to restrain her headstrong champion. This was no easy matter, and the struggle between the two was watched with a covert smile by Sajipona. With the help of Herran and Andrew, however, Miranda's opposition was finally overcome.

After which, without waiting to hear the tirade that, she could see, the doctor was ready to launch, the queen, followed by Raoul, turned to the palace. Regaining the entrance, she faced them once more and waved a farewell to the silent throng in the garden. Then, giving her hand to Una, she passed within, the great doors clanging behind her.

(CONTINUED TOMORROW)

# DOCTOR SQUAD HELPS 2600 GRIP SUFFERERS

## Draft Board Member Tells How City Physicians and Students Aided

How in one day a mere handful of city physicians assisted by twenty fourth-year medical students, systematically treated 2600 South Philadelphia influenza cases is told by Alfred Heymann, member of local draft board No. 9, Fourth street and Snyder avenue.

It was on Tuesday, October 8, that this number of South Philadelphia residents appealed at the Fourth street and Snyder avenue station house for medical aid. Not only did the poorer element seek the services of the heroic city physicians, but many wealthy residents, unable to obtain their own family doctors, did so.

"A committee consisting of Samuel J. Buck, chairman of local draft board No. 10, Samuel Willig and myself, was formed, and the following scheme put in motion," said Mr. Heymann.

"A directory list of the southern section of the city was gotten up, and as the persons came in we would enter their addresses under their street head. No names were asked.

"We then made duplicate sheets and routed the addresses, giving them to the doctors and medical students for attention.

"The physicians, after examining the sick ones, made their report with information as to the condition of the patient, straits of the family and the number of sick in the house. In many cases hospital treatment was urgent, and with all the hospitals packed to capacity we gained permission to use the South Philadelphia Republican Club, Broad street and Snyder avenue, and immediately transformed it into an emergency hospital capable of caring for seventy-five stricken persons.

"An old horse-driven ambulance was resurrected and this put in use, with 'Bill' Kelly, a fireman attached to the Fourth street and Snyder avenue station, as driver."

Many of the poor not only received medical attention, but were supplied with food baskets. Four thousand dollars was contributed by the South Philadelphia business men.

All unite in praising the doctors, two of whom, Dr. Charles Keen and Doctor Gallagher, contracted influenza and are now patients in the emergency hospital they helped to found, and the medical students. These were from Jefferson College.

# CHURCH OF THE SAVIOUR EXCEEDS $250,000 QUOTA

## Episcopal Parish Defies Influenza and Raises $10,000 More Than Loan Allotment

With $260,000 already raised after it had apportioned itself quota of $250,000 for the fourth Liberty Loan, a committee of the Episcopal Church of the Saviour, Thirty-eighth and Chestnut streets, have won a stiff race against the disadvantages of the influenza epidemic.

This committee of twenty-five women, under the leadership of Miss Catherine Ireland, 3802 Walnut street, has worked without intermission, leaving no stone unturned and coming back again and again where it may have failed once.

It is the belief of the Rev. Robert Johnston, the rector, that the church has no greater duty than to work with all its zeal for the good of the country, and he himself fired the hearts of his congregation at the beginning of the loan drive with a fervent letter of appeal to each member.

Small subscriptions have been encouraged. The workers have gone out day after day, and an extensive house-to-house canvass has been made. Miss Ireland said the response of people to the appeals of the workers was generous. Often when householders had answered by subscription through the church itself, the canvassers, not knowing, had gone again to the houses and had been answered with more generous subscriptions.

In spite of the fact that hardly a day has passed since the outbreak of the epidemic that some member of the committee has not had to give up, the work has gone on without any waning in the enthusiasm of both the workers and leaders.

Last year this committee raised $75,000 for the Liberty Loan. Having learned something of the technique of this all-important art, these women have every hope of filling out their quota in spite of the seemingly insuperable difficulties.

# HOOVER ASKED TO CUT RESTAURANTS' PRICES

## Many Complaints Made That Reduction in Quantity May Aid Profiteering

Complaints have been received by the Federal food administration in the last few days against the twelve "general orders" which Food Administrator Hoover will put into effect next week as a war measure in connection with restaurants and public dining rooms.

The objections come chiefly from labor representatives and labor unions, who charge that Mr. Hoover has not taken steps which will curb and restrict prices for foodstuffs under his new regulations.

The assertion is made that under such curtailment in the past prices have been raised in corresponding measure—as the hole in the doughnut is larger the prices are larger. Mr. Hoover's twelve general orders leave the prices largely to the conscience of the restaurant proprietors.

The specific points on which objections are made are these:

Prices for food that may be charged by caterers and restaurateurs are left unrestricted by Mr. Hoover, but the quantity of the food and the manner of its service are definitely curtailed and restricted.

Garnitures are eliminated from many dishes without provision for a corresponding reduction in the prices.

The amount of butter and cheese that can be served to one person is limited to one-half ounce of each, although the charge in virtually all eating places remains unchanged for these edibles.

Sugar is limited to a single teaspoonful to the meal, although Mr. Hoover said on his return recently from France and England that he did not expect to increase the limitations on sugar and that virtually all restrictions would be removed on January 1.

## ACT ON 12,000 DRAFT CASES

### Appeal Boards Have Busy Week—1811 Industrial Claims Here

The district appeal draft boards of Pennsylvania acted on more than 12,000 claims and appeals last week, according to Major W. G. Murdock, chief draft officer. The eight boards considered twice as many cases last week as in the previous seven days, in spite of the fact that some have reduced staffs due to the influenza epidemic. About one-third of the claims were refused.

Last week there were 9511 industrial claims acted upon and 3166 men placed in Class 1, while of the 2279 agricultural claims 586 were put into Class 1. Philadelphia had 1811 industrial claims.

The movement of 1500 negroes to Camp Greene is in full swing and will be completed tomorrow night. Next week the Camp Greenleaf movement will start.

# *DREAMLAND ADVENTURES*

## *By DADDY*

*A complete new adventure each week beginning Monday and ending Saturday*

*(Billy Belgium and Peggy go to France to rescue Ben and Bill Dalton, who are in danger of being captured by Germans. Made invisible by Gulickety Leaves, the children capture a machine gun nest.)*

### CHAPTER IV

### *Peggy Crosses "No Man's Land"*

"GOOD work, Peggy," shouted Billy Belgium as the fat German sergeant, both hands high in the air, danced around to avoid the sharp bayonet with which Peggy threatened to jab him again.

"Good work," cried Homer and Carrie Pigeon, hopping up and down in their joy.

The eyes of the German soldiers bulged out as they saw the quick and threatening punishment of their sergeant. They bulged a bit farther when they saw the queer jubilification of the Birds. And they bulged farthest of all when Billy Belgium, swinging the machine gun menacingly back and forth, warned them of unseen dangers.

"You are surrounded by an American phantom army," he shouted in a gruff tone. But he wisely did not tell them that the phantom army consisted of only two persons, himself and Peggy. "If you resist or try to escape, you will be struck down at once. John, search the prisoner in front of you."

Peggy looked around to see whom Billy was talking to. He motioned that he meant her. Stepping forward, she quickly searched the Hun nearest her, securing a big knife. "Now, Pete," shouted Billy, and Peggy, acting as Pete, searched another man down the line. And so it went on, Billy calling a different name, until the Germans must have thought a whole company of phantoms was in the shellhole. They looked decidedly scared, and very, very well content to stand meekly still with their hands in the air. As Peggy searched each one, he trembled and muttered "Kamerad! Kamerad!" until she wanted to laugh.

After a few hops in the dance of joy, Homer and Carrie Pigeon searched out a loaf of black bread among the Germans' supplies and ate it eagerly.

"We haven't had a thing to eat in two days," they explained as soon as they had a few bites. "You know they don't feed army pigeons when they are on duty. That's so they will fly straight back to headquarters where they know food is waiting."

"Neither have Been nor Bill had any food," exclaimed Peggy, remembering the plight of the young soldiers. "I'll send them a note telling them we have captured this shellhole and that we will send supplies right away."

In the pocket of Peggy's khaki suits was a notebook and pencil. In a moment she had scribbled the note:

"Billy Belgium and I have captured the machine-gun nest and twenty Germans with their supplies. If you'll promise not to shoot, we'll send food to you. Your Good Fairy."

This note she fastened in the ring on Homer Pigeon's leg, and the two Birds darted over the top headed for the refuge of the American soldiers.

In remarkably quick time the Pigeons came back with a reply, which said:

"We don't believe in fairies—unless they bring us food. Ben and Bill."

Peggy thought fast. She wouldn't dare let the German prisoners take food to Ben and Bill. Billy Belgium couldn't go, as he had to guard the prisoners. Homer and Carrie Pigeon couldn't carry more than scraps. She'd have to go herself.

Gathering up a loaf of bread, a couple of sausages and a canteen of water, she darted up the side of the shellhole and across No Man's Land toward the shellhole at the top of the hill. On the way she discovered that she and Billy had by no means captured all the Germans in the forest, for bullets zipped all about her. The Germans couldn't see her, but they could see the supplies she carried, and they were so nervous and suspicious that they blazed away at these without waiting to figure out what it all was about.

The bullets flew so thick that Peggy spurted fast, and when she came to the shellhole she plumped right down into it without waiting to be a bit formal. And as she did so she got a shock, for she found that two razor-sharp bayonets were at her breast, and two desperate, hollow-eyed young soldiers were behind the bayonets, ready to jab them right through her.

"Don't stab," she cried. "It's I, Princess Peggy!"

*(Tomorrow will be told how Peggy and Billy do a little "cleaning up" of the Germans to make way for the American army.)*

### George W. Martin

George W. Martin, only brother of Senator David Martin, died yesterday of old age.

Mr. Martin was a member of Schuyler Post, No. 51, G. A. R., and the Business Men's Association of Holmesburg. The funeral will take place Saturday afternoon at 2:30 o'clock from Senator Martin's summer home, Northeast Boulevard and West road. Interment will be made in the North Cedar Hill Cemetery.

### Lieutenant F. Leroy Moser

Pottstown, Pa., Oct. 17.—First Lieutenant F. Leroy Moser, who contracted influenza in camp at Woodbury, N. J., died at his home in Spring City yesterday. He was proprietor of the Interborough Press and was twenty-eight years old.

### Mrs. Belle Wilson Carstairs

Mrs. Belle Wilson Carstairs died yesterday at the residence of her son-in-law, Arthur C. Pierce, 2037 Locust street. Mrs. Pierce was the former Miss Lorraine W. Carstairs.

—Photo by Marceau

MRS. JOHN WHOLEY

Who before her marriage on Monday was Miss Erma Hardart. The wedding was to have taken place yesterday, but the invitations were recalled on account of the order of the Board of Health, and the marriage was solemnized quietly at home on Monday

# AUTUMN WEDDINGS ARE MANY THIS WEEK

## Closing of Churches Does Not Prevent Solemnizing of Ceremonies at Home

Among the interesting autumn weddings will be that of Miss Florence Levinson, daughter of Mr. and Mrs. Ezra Levinson, of 5813 North Eighteenth street, and Mr. Morton B. Myers, of 2816 North Twenty-sixth street, which will take place this evening at Mayer's Drawing Room, 1620 North Broad street. The ceremony will be performed by the Rev. Joseph Krauskopf, of the Kenneseth Israel Congregation, and will be followed by a dinner for the two families. Mr. Levinson will give his daughter in marriage. The bride will wear a gown of white crepe de chine and georgette crepe with a veil of Brussels net caught with orange blossoms. A shower of bride roses and orchids will be carried. There will be no attendants. Mr. Myers and his bride will leave on an extended trip and will be at home, upon their return, at 5813 North Eighteenth street.

### WHOLEY-HARDART

A pretty wedding took place in the Church of the Gesu, Eighteenth and Stiles streets, on Monday morning when Miss Erma K. Hardart, daughter of Mr. Frank Hardart, of 1624 North Fifteenth street, was married to Mr. John F. Wholey, of 4822 Windsor avenue. Archbishop Dennis Dougherty officiated at the nuptial mass and performed the ceremony.

The bride wore a gown of white satin trimmed with duchesse lace with a train of cloth-of-silver. Her veil of tulle, which extended to the hem of the train, was arranged with orange blossoms and fell from a cap of duchesse lace. She carried a shower of bride roses and lilies-of-the-valley. The bride's father gave her in marriage and her sister, Miss Florence Hardart, was her only attendant. The latter wore a frock of pink and blue chiffon trimmed with silver lace, with a picturesque hat of pink and blue chiffon, and carried a shower of pink roses.

Mr. William Kerigan was the best man. The service was followed by a breakfast at the home of the bride's father for the two families and the Archbishop. The wedding had been planned for Tuesday to be followed by a reception at the Manufacturers' Club, but owing to the ruling of the Board of Health the quiet service was arranged.

Mr. Wholey and his bride left on a fortnight's trip and upon their return will be at home at 1624 North Fifteenth street until the bridegroom leaves for Camp Humphreys, Va., where he will be connected with the chemical warfare branch of the service.

### KRAUSE-HALLMAN

A wedding of interest in this city, Pottstown, Pa., and Dunellen, N. J., was that of Mrs. Laura M. Hallman, daughter of Mrs. George Dettra, of Pottstown, and Mr. Joseph Krause, of Dunellen, N. J., which took place on Saturday afternoon at the home of the bride, 2163 North Camac street, with the Rev. Richard Radcliffe, pastor of Cookman Methodist Episcopal Church, Twelfth street and Lehigh avenue, officiating. The bride wore a robe of embroidered net over chiffon silk and carried a shower of white roses and tea rosebuds. She was attended by Mrs. William Lockhardt, as bridesmaid, who wore a gown of cloth-of-silver and carried a shower of pink roses. Miss Katharine Swanson, the little flower girl, wore a lingerie frock trimmed with buff rosettes and carried a basket of autumn leaves and buff autumn flowers.

Mr. William Lockhardt was the best man. The ceremony was followed by a dinner. The house was decorated with autumn leaves, ferns and yellow autumn flowers. Mr. and Mrs. Krause will be at home at 2163 North Camac street.

### SILVERMAN-STRAUSS

The wedding of Miss Florence Strauss, daughter of Mr. and Mrs. S. Strauss, of 1307 West Erie avenue, and Mr. Bernard Silverman, of 1131 West Erie avenue, took place on Sunday evening at the home of the bride's parents. The ceremony was performed by the Rev. Joseph Krauskopf, of the Kenneseth Israel Temple. The bride wore white satin and georgette crepe with a tulle veil held with orange blossoms and carried a shower of roses and orchids. She was given in marriage by her father and was attended by her sister, Miss Helen Strauss.

Mr. Morris Strauss was the best man. The service was followed by a reception. Upon their return from their wedding trip Mr. Silverman and his bride will be at home at 1307 Erie avenue.

### BAUGHER—McCARRON

An attractive church wedding will take place this evening at 5:30 o'clock at the Church of Our Lady of the Rosary, when Miss Kathryn Frances McCarron and Mr. Erle Daniel Baugher will be married.

The bride will wear a gown of ivory georgette, beaded, with a court train of satin. She will wear a cap veil of bridal tulle and duchess lace and will carry a shower bouquet of bridal roses and lilies of the valley. Miss Cecilia Catharine McCarron, the bride's sister, who will be the maid of honor, will wear a frock of pale pink chiffon over satin, a pink tulle hat and will carry a bouquet of yellow chrysanthemums and autumn leaves.

A reception will be held at the home of Mr. and Mrs. Fred Scheck, 321 Davis road, Llanerch. After November 1 Mr. and Mrs. Baugher will be at home at 2973 Frankford avenue.

## BRITONS WILL VISIT PENN

### Commission Coming to Ask Close Relations Between Universities

To develop a spirit of co-operation between English and American universities the British Educational Commission will visit Philadelphia tomorrow. On Saturday afternoon it will confer with the faculty of the University of Pennsylvania.

The Britons who will attend the conference are Dr. A. E. Shipley, vice chancellor of Cambridge University; Rev. Edward M. Walker, fellow of Queen's College, Oxford University; Sir Henry A. Miers, vice chancellor of Manchester University; Professor John Joley, Trinity College, Dublin; Sir Henry Jones, University of Glasgow; Miss Caroline Spurgeon, professor at Bedford College, University of London, and Miss Rose Sidgwick, lecturer at University of Birmingham.

Following the conference at the University of Pennsylvania the British educators will go to Swarthmore. In the evening they will be entertained at the Bellevue-Stratford by Provost Smith, of the University of Pennsylvania. On Monday the party will visit Hog Island and Bryn Mawr. Visits will also be made to Haverford College and Drexel Institute.

## GET ARMY COMMISSIONS

### Seven From This City and Nearby in War Department List

The War Department announced today that commissiones had been awarded to seven residents of this city and nearby as follows:

To be first lieutenant, ordnance corps—Boy Clayton Kelley, 1723 Diamond street.

To be second lieutenants, quartermaster corps (enlisted)—Samuel Jay Gurbarg, 3336 West Cumberland street; Edwin F. Lavell, 129 South Twenty-third street.

To be captain, motor transport corps—A. C. Hale, Wayne.

To be second lieutenant, motor transport corps (enlisted)—A. T. Flower, Jenkintown.

To be second lieutenant, sanitary corps (enlisted)—Alfred James Snyder, 2402 North Broad street.

To be second lieutenant, air service (aeronautics)—Frank Jackson Long, 7011 Hegerman street.

ACADEMY, Wed. Aft., Oct. 30, at 3 P. M.
Violin Recital
By
JASCHA HEIFETZ
Tickets $1, $1.50, $2. Box Seats, $3, at Heppe's, 1119 Chestnut street. Checks to Geo. T. Daly.