

MAXWELL CO. BUILDS HOUSES FOR EMPLOYEES

Newcastle, Indiana, Has Grown from 5,000 to 15,000 Since Auto Company Came.

Within the last five years Newcastle, Ind., has graduated from a little town to a prosperous city and the transformation has been due chiefly to the influence of the Maxwell Motor Company.

The situation became so acute that the officials of the Maxwell plant of the Maxwell company offered to cooperate with the city planners in effecting a remedy and a plan has been evolved that will not only take care of all the residents of Newcastle, but also provide for many others who are being attracted to the place by its industrial activity.

THIRTEEN LUCKY FOR DISTRICT AUTO CLUB

Local Body Has Added This Number of Names to Roll for Past Few Weeks.

Certainly there is nothing in the number 13 that would cause officials of the American Automobile Association's District of Columbia Club to feel that it is unlucky.

At the close of each of the past six weeks, with the exception of the week ended April 20, exactly thirteen new names have been found added to the club's membership list.

The thirteen who joined during the week ended May 6 are: George P. West, James A. Drain, Thomas J. Leonard, A. S. Hanger, George W. Hutchinson, Barry Bulkeley, William Littauer, William W. Everett, Frank W. Stone, F. D. McKenney, Mrs. Alexander Mackay-Smith, John S. Larcombe and Guy H. Tolman.

BRITISH BANK CLERKS SCARCE

82 Per Cent of Employees of One Concern Enlist.

London, May 6.—The difficulties of English banks and business houses in retaining a sufficient number of men in their employ during the war to carry on business is illustrated by the cases of two English banks which came before the City Local Tribunal in London yesterday.

Barclay's Bank, in which 1,800 men were eligible for military service, asked to keep 38 single men and 32 married men in their employ. It was stated that of all those eligible 818 had enlisted and 573 had attended. The percentage of eligible employees serving or about to serve in the army was 70.

Among the employees of Parr's Bank the percentage of men serving or about to serve was 52. In all 301 members of the staff had enlisted and 83 had been attested. The tribunal permitted the bank to keep 20 men until July 8, but the chairman made it plain that the consent did not commit the tribunal to approval of the plans after July 8.

ASQUITH A RECORD PREMIER

Longer in Office Than Any Prime Minister Since 1832.

London, May 6.—Mr. Asquith has been premier longest of any since 1832. Not only is Mr. Asquith's single stretch of office longer than that of any other modern prime minister, but he is getting near the top of the list for length of years of office with or without break.

Mr. Gladstone was prime minister for about twenty years in all and Lord Salisbury for about thirty. Lord Beaconsfield had only about seven years and Lord John Russell about six. Lord Palmerston's ascendancy was roughly from 1855 till 1868, in which period he had three prime ministers, one lasting three and the other six years. It took Sir Robert Peel about five years to get and leave a name as one of the greatest of prime ministers.

PRINCE POUNDS WAR PAPER

British Heir Also Contributes to Soldiers' Daily in France.

London, May 6.—The Prince of Wales, now a captain in Egypt, was practically the founder of one of the most entertaining of the many miniature "newspapers" published, with more or less regularity, behind the British lines in France. His name, the Daily Launce, was suggested, so one of the contributors now home on leave tells me, by the prince himself, and I believe he has even contributed a paragraph or two.

The Daily Launce is produced on a remarkable typewriter, though many of the journals published behind the British lines are set up and printed in the ordinary way. Few of the Launce news items would be passed by the censor for publication in England, and the penalties for smuggling it across the Channel are said to be dire.

Islanders Used to Conscription

Conscription, howbeit solely for home defense, has been the law of the Channel Islands from time immemorial, says the London Daily Chronicle. At the present time the Royal Guernsey Militia is embodied at full strength, but direct enlistments into the Regular Forces and the drafting of special contingents to the Royal Irish Regiment, have so thinned the ranks that to keep the force up to full strength it has been found necessary to call to the colors reserves up to the age of 90. It is interesting to remember that legally the Channel Islands Militia can be used only for two purposes—to defend Normandy, that is, the Channel Islands, and to assist the Duke of Normandy, that is, George V., to reconquer England.

Spain has been practicing irrigation for more than a century, its first canal having been begun in 1214.



ON THE LETTERS I RECEIVE.

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THIS paragraph must be an apology to the few who have written twice telling me they have not received an answer to their first letter. Sometimes letters miscarry through the mail and many times they are misaddressed, but one of the duties of my day is to see that all my correspondence is assorted and answered as soon as it is possible, either through the papers or through the personal mail.

Last week I wrote upon letters from the Lovelorn, but there are many other interesting letters besides those, letters which amuse or touch me deeply.

An old man writes to know if his little granddaughter, of whom he gave a long description, could by any chance have come to my studio.

"Her mother died when she was only a little baby, and I tried to bring her up so she would be a nice, sensible girl," is written in a feeble handwriting which is dim and shaky.

"Milly was a good girl, too, and the people in the town thought a lot of her. There never used to be much excitement here until the theater was built and traveling companies came to put on their performances. Milly seemed to be carried away with them actors and actresses, and one day she told me she had been thinking of going on the stage. I never scolded her—honest, Miss Pickford, I didn't—but I begged her to be a good girl and mind what trouble she'd be getting into that might keep her from marrying one of the nice boys of the town and growing up to be a fine, sensible woman."

"Milly seemed to take my words to heart, and nothing more was said until one day she ran away and left a letter telling me not to worry—she was going to New York, and when she was famous, she'd come back to town and show the homefolks up. That's two years ago, and I ain't ever heard from her, although I have written to many actresses like yourself, Miss Pickford, to know if they have ever seen her. Would you kindly write through the papers or to your friends, asking if they ever knew a girl named Milly Thorpe? And if you do find her, tell her that her old granddaddy is waiting for her and won't say nothing in case she ain't turned out as she expected to. God bless you and take care of you."

"JAMES THORPE."

Milly, Milly, wherever you are, by some strange trick of fate I pray your eyes will happen to fall upon your granddaddy's letter; that you will go back home, if only for a visit, to tell him you are well and happy, and all the years he lavished his love upon you have not been futile.

It makes me think of a few lines of verse I have always loved: "I never knew until I saw a grave Where wind-blown grasses wave, How futile and how fugitive The baubles are for which we strive."

And then, away from the pathetic letters, come the humorous letters by the score, which give me many miles of smiles, although the ones I believe to be written seriously I take seriously. One

lady writes to tell me she had heard that I once weighed nearly two hundred pounds, but had taken a cure now held out to her for bait. She wanted to ask my advice about this medicine, which was being sold by a traveling Indian snake doctor, who appropriated for his imaginary customers most of the slender actresses of the stage and screen.

"They tell me I have a pretty face," she writes, "and that if I lost some of my 260 pounds, I would be a very successful moving-picture actress. This is why I am writing, hoping against hope you will tell me if you regained your slenderness by the use of these herbs or not."

"Actresses is indecent or they could never go without their stockings on in pictures," came from one irate follower of the screen. "If I was your mother, Miss Pickford, I certainly could never hear up under the disgrace of seeing you perambulating around in bare toes. My opinions is that pictures is bad for the morals."

And this is the way my mail box goes—sunshine, smiles, rainbows, tears—letters from the north, east, south, west and across the seas from many countries. How I would like to publish many of them. Those that are novel, interesting, tender, wistful or kindly I always keep, so when I grow to be a nice, little, old, spectacled lady they will bring back to me ghosts of my happy youth, of unknown friends whom I am ever grateful to.

Answers to Correspondents.

P. O. R.—We spent many days at the Panama-Pacific exposition in San Francisco, and I will never forget how marvelous it was. The lighting of the fair grounds at night made it seem like a fairy kingdom or an illustrated page from "Arabian Nights."

F. D.—If your skin is dry, why don't you use plenty of cold cream, massaging until the cuticle is soft? Try using olive oil on your scalp before shampooing your hair.

S. A.—If you are so madly in love with your fiancé, I should not think you would be happy quarreling with him as much as you say you do. I do not think it is very womanly to slap a man's face for no serious reason, and if you are truly sorry it is you who should apologize.

Arthur V.—Probably the scar on your face can be hidden by a thick coating of grease paint. It is seldom any such mark shows on the screen if the makeup is put on properly.

Young Girl—Blanche Sweet is playing with the Lasky Company now. She is not married. I cannot give you a letter of introduction to her, but you might write yourself, care of the Lasky Studio.

Ambitious—A sixteen-page synopsis is a little bit long. The scenario editors do not want flowery language; they want building up of scenes in a round, full plot. Have it typewritten.

Mary Pickford.

SCARECROW FOR ZEPPELINS.

British Have Dummy Gun on Coast to Terrify Raiders.

London, May 6.—Sir William Gelder's revelations as to the use of a dummy gun in a Zeppelin raid on the east coast town have been much discussed in London. This gun, which was duly guarded by soldiers, was intended to terrify the Germans.

For a similar piece of strategy, we must go back to the Franco-British expedition in China in 1860. A French historian tells us that when the allied forces arrived at Peitang they saw before them two small forts. Not a soldier was visible in or near them. Day was declining and the allies, though fearing an ambush, decided to venture into the forts. They found on the ramparts two or three wooden guns encircled with iron and these had been abandoned by the defenders. A few mines of primitive construction had been laid around them, and were removed by the French engineers.

Dummy guns, as Macaulay shows us, were employed by the forces of Surajah Dowlah in the battle of Plassey. The Nabob had with him 40,000 infantry armed with firelocks, pikes, swords, bows and arrows. "They were accompanied by fifty pieces of artillery of the largest size, each tugged by a long team of white oxen, and each pushed on from behind by an elephant."

In the campaign the artillery of the Nabob, though assisted by a few small French guns, "did scarcely any execution." Guns, oxen and baggage remained in the power of the conquerors.

TELLS OF NEGRO EDUCATOR.

Ambassador W. H. Page Gives Address on Booker Washington.

London, May 6.—Walter Hines Page, the American Ambassador, at the invitation of the Anti-Slavery and Aborigines Protection Society, gave a brief address today on Booker T. Washington and his work. It was at the invitation of this society that Mr. Washington visited England several years ago and made a number of memorable addresses. He had accepted an invitation to come here again during the winter of 1914, but the war intervened.

Mr. Page knew Mr. Washington for twenty years and took a keen interest in his work because it was work toward a constructive solution of the troublesome negro problem in the United States. Washington's life is well known even abroad because of his autobiography, "Up from Slavery."

The Geological Survey has estimated that the Colorado River in an average year discharged into the Gulf of California 238,000,000 tons of silt and salt equal to twenty tons of each square mile of land the river drains.

LOWTHER WANTED U. S. POST.

Marriage Prevented Service as Envoy in Washington.

London, May 6.—The late Sir Gerard Lowther would have liked to extend his wide diplomatic experience by a period as Ambassador in Washington, but there is an interesting foreign office rule not to appoint an Ambassador to a country of which his wife is a native. Sir Gerard Lowther's wife was Miss Alice Blight of Philadelphia, daughter of Atherton Blight, whom he met when he was First Secretary at Washington.

Sir Gerard served in Chile, and at Madrid, Paris, Constantinople, Vienna, Sofia, Bucharest, Tokio, Budapest and Tangier before he went to Constantinople in 1908. It was said of him that he could "bide his time better than any other diplomatist in Europe," and that in his inaction he enjoyed the confidence of the foreign office as much as in his action.

KAISERIN AIDS POE'S MOTHER.

Answer's Englishwoman's Appeal to Trace Soldier Son.

London, May 6.—An Englishwoman who could hear no news from her son, an officer at the front, who had been taken prisoner, wrote at length to the Kaiserin and begged her, as a mother of soldier sons herself, to help her in her trouble. The Kaiserin, it is stated, took great pains to trace the whereabouts of the lost man, and actually succeeded in doing so. Moreover, she wrote a letter to the Englishwoman, telling her that her son, like so many other English prisoners, was interned in a fortress. The letter concluded with the hopeful message that many an Englishman might possess her soul in patience—that when the war was over and the prisoners were liberated mothers who had despaired would meet their long-lost sons again.

FOUR DEAD; WE'RE STILL FIVE.

French Soldier Continues to Count His Fallen Comrades.

Paris, May 6.—At a listening post in the Argonne, five men were keeping watch. It was at the moment of the first rush toward Verdun. A shell fell and killed four of them! The fifth remained at his post. Suddenly the telephone sounded. "Hello, hello!" "Yes, mon Lieutenant, we are still holding on. How many are we in the post? We are still five, mon Lieutenant, only I must tell you that the four others are dead."

Pupils in the high grade school of Freeport, Ill., are taught how to read gas and electric meters and figure out how much the bill will be.



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