

Women Sacrifice Their All To Be With Their Sweethearts and Husbands



MISS FREDA HART.

Whose feminine manner of handling a match caused her detention when, dressed in man's clothes, she sought her officer sweetheart.



MRS. JAMES O. TAYLOR.

Who married her soldier-man over the long distance telephone; she was in Georgia and he in camp in Alabama.



Above—MRS. HAZEL CARTER, of Arizona, in the uniform she wore in an attempt to accompany her husband to the fighting lines. Below—Mrs. Carter before she had her beautiful hair clipped.



MRS. A. CURTIS ROTH.

Who came from Saxony to marry a sick man who had left his post of vice consul at Plauen after the break between Germany and the U. S.

WOMEN DO QUEER THINGS TO BE NEAR MEN THEY LOVE

It really makes small difference whether one learns the beautiful story of Ruth and Naomi from the original text or from "Polly of the Circus." It is all the same wonderful scheme to leave all the world for love. It is the germ of the whole idea of the supreme sacrifice, the great obliteration of everything save one face and one heart, and nothing has so strongly developed the eternal character of the germ as the war.

From every corner of the world, and especially in our own land, women have proved the constancy of their devotion by gladly and freely abandoning every tie and every comfort to follow the men they loved.

There came a most interesting illustration of the sacrifice of woman when Private Carter of one of the regiments that one may not name for fear of the wrath of the censor, was suddenly shipped back from France not long ago. Private Carter was not a soldier of hate. He was a soldier of love, and in her story there is a revival of the world-old theme that the legend of Ruth and Naomi used for its foundation.

Love and Duty.

Away out in Arizona pretty Hazel Carter met and loved Edward Carter. They were quite happy and contented until the war came and the country called for its men to help make the world safe for democracy. Then Edward Carter weighed love and duty and asked love to wait for duty to have its fling.

He enlisted in some regiment or other—the numbers are confusing, even when they can be used—and was made a corporal. The time came for the train to take the soldiers east to be shipped to France. Hazel tried in vain to be taken as a Red Cross nurse so that she might be near her man. But the officers would not accept her for foreign work, and she watched the preparations for the leave-taking with many rebellious glances, and then determined that even if world war could not get and should not separate her from the man she loved.

A barber became the first of her aids. He shingled her long, shiny hair until she had what the boys call a typhoid haircut. Then she borrowed a suit of khaki clothing like the soldiers wear. When the train left the station she was safely hidden in the last car. In the first was friend hubby, wholly ignorant of her presence.

Slippers were rather nicely until they got on shipboard, where the girl hid in the hold. After three days some men were sent down to hunt for baggage for the colonel, and he ordered her kept under guard and sent back to the United States.

For Kin and Country.

On the way over the doctors thought she would try to kill herself, and spoke to her concerning their fears.

"If a man is game enough to fight for his country and his wife," she said, "the least that she can do for him is to live for him, and keep a home waiting."

Back in Hoboken, the police sent her to Arizona, and she is back there waiting and keeping a home for the man who is on the firing line.

And there is no less faithful picture in the case of Freda Hart. She was eighteen and a telephone operator up in Ticonderoga, N. Y., when a young man who loved her was made an officer in one of the regiments. He was sent down near Washington somewhere, and she dropped her job and started to find him.

She, too, sought the role of a man. She first went to New York and looked the field over to see how she could get to the soldiers.

At length, clad in a checked suit that had little of the military aspect she started forth, with only one cent in the world, to join the army at Washington. She had a ticket to

Washington and the cent when a railroad detective came along at the Commuters' station and casually asked for a match.

She did not supply the light with the masculine touch that is second nature. Her clumsy compliance with the request aroused the suspicion of the detective. Soon she was back in woman's clothes and on her way home.

Mrs. James O. Taylor is still another of the women who followed the heart in time of war to overcome the barriers that necessity had placed between her and the young first lieutenant who is now with the Alabama soldiers at Camp Mills. She had planned three years ago a pretty home wedding, with bridesmaids, and a house full of company at the old family place in Bainbridge, Ga.

Heart Finds a Way.

But the country sent her lieutenant off to China, and that broke up the first plans. When he came back to the United States they picked him for one of the first to go to France, and ordered him to Camp Mills; which again broke up the program.

But love found a way to bring into reality the "whether thou goest I will go" idea. She dropped the pretty wedding plans, married her man over the long-distance telephone, and then came to him at the camp to be near him until the division went away maybe for a long, long time.

Not over so much of happiness as these stories of hope and love hold, is found in the devotion of Maria Dora Bauman, a pretty fraulein of twenty-two, for an American whose fortunes she followed in her case, the sacrifice called for leaving her own land, her own father, a retired German officer, and the scenes of her whole life to follow her heart over the ocean that she might care for a sick man she had learned to love in brighter days.

It was over in Saxony, at a hunting party, that young Fraulein Bauman met Vice Consul Arthur Curtis Roth, who represented this country at Plauen, Germany. They became engaged in 1916, and their love dream was suddenly shocked by the news that Germany and the United States were perilously near a breaking of friendship. She watched Roth work with the prisoners of other lands, giving them his own stores until he did not have enough to keep his own body fit for the work before him. Just before the break with Berlin came he fell ill.

It was just a slight cough, they thought, but the cough developed into a serious illness, and he had to come home. Sadly turning her back upon the country, the home, and the loved ones in the Vaterland, she followed Roth to America, and she was married in the 71 man at his home, 562 West 144th street. And I have no doubt that her favorite text is:

"Whether thou goest, I will go; thy people shall be my people, and thy God shall be my God."

WASHINGTON WOMEN REACH FRANCE SAFELY

Two Washington women, Mrs. Randolph Dickens and Miss Catherine R. Porter, have safely braved the perils of the submarines, according to dispatches received by the national headquarters of the American Red Cross announcing the arrival in France of a second detachment of women canteen workers.

The detachment is to be stationed along the railroads leading to the front. American canteens for the French troops were opened last month and an average of 2,000 soldiers traveling on leave have been fed at outposts.

K. OF C. POSTPONE \$20,000 DRIVE TO AID SALE OF BONDS

Buy Liberty bonds first; then subscribe to the Knights of Columbus war amusement fund.

This is the advice given to Washington Catholics by William F. Norrington, general chairman of the war fund committee, who announced that the fraternity had temporarily abandoned its campaign for \$20,000 to enable all knights to subscribe for and aid in the advocacy of the second Liberty loan.

The war fund campaign will be resumed November 15, and continue for two weeks. In the meantime, prominent knights will devote their attention to advocating the purchase of Liberty bonds.

The necessity for the success of the Liberty loan campaign will be referred to tonight in the sermon of the Rev. Lewis J. O'Hern, C. S. P., at the annual vesper services of Washington Chapter, Knights of Columbus, in St. Joseph's Church, Second and C streets northeast. Participating in the solemn devotions will be the Rev. C. O. Rosensteel, chaplain of Potomac Council, the Rev. P. J. O'Connell, state chaplain and pastor of St. Joseph's, and Fathers Peter Gilday and William Cahill. Fourth degree knights will attend in uniform.

An invitation is extended to soldiers and sailors to attend. Michael D. Schaefer is chairman of the committee in charge. The services will begin at 7:30 o'clock.

ARREST SOLDIERS ON CHARGE OF DESERTION

Nabbed by Headquarters Detective Kelly from a freight car in Union Station yards, two soldiers from Camp McClellan, Annapolis, Md., are held at Ninth precinct station charged with desertion.

They gave their names as Vincent Parr, twenty-one years old, and John F. Anderson, twenty-three. According to Kelly, the pair admitted they are absent from camp without leave. They did not give their home addresses.

Acting Inspector Weedon is in communication with the commandant at Camp McClellan and awaits word as to the disposition of the alleged deserters.

WAR MAIL KEEPS CITY POSTOFFICE EMPLOYEES RUSHED

Officials at the city postoffice today are peeling up after sending out during the past twenty-four hours the largest day's mail in the history of the local department.

More than 12,000 sacks of mail were handled between 12 o'clock yesterday and last midnight. An ordinary day's run of mail is usually 4,000 sacks. A half million letters were also sent out of the city. Letters generally come about 300,000 per day to the local postoffice.

Seventy-five Extra Workers.

Seventy-five extra workers in the mail division have been set to work during the heavy hours of 3 and 10 o'clock at night. Superintendent of the Mails W. Manter Haycock accounts for the large amount of mail by the Japanese war work being done at the present time in the department.

Thousands of sacks of Liberty loan propaganda are being sped out of the city on the mail trains. The food commission, in blaring the way for a new campaign, also is mailing thousands and thousands of sealed letters to be handled by sweating postoffice employees.

Uniforms By Mail.

The distribution of uniforms at Camp Meade was one of the causes of an increase in the parcel post matter. Hundreds of suit cases containing discarded civilian attire were dispatched last night.

Owing to the congestion of the express companies' lines, the parcel post authorities are devising schemes for handling the large number of packages given to the postoffice after being refused by the express companies. From empty milk cans to evil smelling chicken crates are offered to the parcel post for transportation.

OYSTER ROASTS FOR ELKS.

Arrangements are complete for the Elks' oyster roast, which is to be held Thursday night at the clubhouse on H street. The roast is the first of the season, and Charles Herman, who has charge of the affair, has arranged a program that is to eclipse anything in past roasts. Local artists are to assist with the entertainment.

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