

DENIES OBTAINING MARRIAGE LICENSE

Travilah Man Says He Knows Nothing of Contemplated Wedding.

ROCKVILLE, Md., Nov. 21.—A license was issued by the clerk of the circuit court here Saturday for the marriage of Miss Virgie Carlisle and Grover D. Linticum, both of Travilah, this county. The applicant was James M. Lowe, also of Travilah.

Early at the home of young Linticum's parents the information that nothing was known there about any contemplated marriage on the part of the young man member of the family, and young Linticum himself, when questioned over the telephone about it, disclaimed any intention of embarking on the matrimonial sea. He said he knew no such girl as the one named in the license, and professed to believe that some one had obtained the license as a joke or that it was intended for some other Grover D. Linticum.

The Montgomery County Woman's Suffrage Association, at its annual meeting held at Sandy Spring, elected the following officers to serve one year: President, Miss Mae E. Thomas, of Sandy Spring; vice president, Mrs. Samuel E. Wetherald, of Sandy Spring; secretary, Mrs. F. D. Jackson, of Sandy Spring; treasurer, Mrs. Josiah W. Jones, of Oakdale.

Mrs. Sarah T. Miller and Miss Rebecca T. Miller, of Ashton; Mrs. Emily T. Massey, of Sandy Spring, and Mrs. George H. Wright, of Forest Glen, were named to represent the association at the State suffrage convention in Baltimore today and tomorrow, with Mrs. Samuel B. Wetherald and Miss Mary Magruder, of Sandy Spring, and Miss Sewall, of Forest Glen, as alternates.

The trustees of the Montgomery county almshouse have elected the following officers: President, Charles J. Lyddane; secretary, John E. West; superintendent of almshouse, Philip J. Case; physician, Dr. Edward Anderson. The board of trustees is composed of Messrs. Charles J. Lyddane, Edgar Ray, Harry Riggs, Henry B. Gardner, and William V. Robertson.

The Johns Hopkins Glee Club will give a musicale in the Rockville opera house the evening of December 17. The proceeds will be used to provide Christmas baskets for the poor of the community. Miss Mazie Yearley is chairman of the committee having the affair in charge.

DINK WILSON BIG AID TO PLAYGROUNDS FUND

With Jimmy Dugan He Organizes a Real Baby Show.

Dink Wilson opened the fourth grade room door very carefully and peered in. Teacher was bent over her desk and did not see him. Perhaps there was a chance to make it after all. With elaborate care and stealth he began to make his way across the room toward his desk. It was twenty minutes past 9 and explanations were due if teacher should glance up. Seven steps more, now five, now three, and—but just then Tiny Mignis, who with the rest of the room was deeply engrossed with the success of the movement, tittered and teacher looked up. Caught red-handed, Dink could only slide shame-facedly into his seat, swearing undying vengeance upon Tiny.

"Good afternoon, Harvey." Teacher was given to heavy sarcasm, and Dink did not deem answer necessary.

"Perhaps you might be so kind as to tell us all what kept you so late," continued teacher. This was another hateful invasion of her—this public exposure business, making a fellow bawl himself out to the world as it were.

Still Dink was silent.

No Chance to Escape.

"Harvey Wilson, stand up and explain why you were twenty minutes late."

This was final, Dink knew, and "darning" her fervently, he got weakly to his feet. Why had he ever come? Why had he not played hooky?

How could he ever live down the disgrace of it all?

"We got a," he mumbled and trailed the rest off unintelligibly.

"What was that, Harvey?" The needles in teacher's voice were very vivid by now.

"We got a new baby," he finally gasped and sank reeling to his seat.

And right there was where Jimmy Dugan pricked up his ears and the plan which was to bring nearly \$2 to the fund for keeping the playgrounds open during the winter began to formulate.

"Well, I'm sure you ought to feel very proud—don't you?" continued teacher. Dog gone her! Wouldn't she ever let up on a fellow? Dink fondly hoped that she would fall into the river some day while he stood on the bank and laughed.

But the darkest cloud has its lining of silver and Dink at recess found himself the beheld of all beholders. And more wonderful than all came Jimmy Dugan and conferred long with him.

Baby On Stage Early.

Other members of the Playground Association Protective League gathered

The playground fund was swelled to \$2,750.50 by contributions received today. The day's subscriptions amounted to \$56.

The amounts subscribed follow:

Mrs. Thomas Nelson Page	\$25.00
Mrs. Sarah M. May	10.00
Claude E. Miller	1.00
Mrs. T. T. Gaff	10.00
Charles Rauscher	2.00
Alex Grant	2.00
A. M. McLachlan	5.00
Already acknowledged	2,694.50
Total	2,750.50

It is believed that many small banks around and it was not long ere the entire school knew that the new Wilson baby was going to be exhibited that afternoon for the first time.

Jimmy Dugan's imagination endowed the baby with many peculiarities, calculated to excite the curiosity of the credulous. He had three hands and only one foot, and a three-masted ship was tattooed across his chest. Moreover he didn't have a tooth in his head and his dome was purple and glassy. All for the insignificant sum of 2 cents.

Mr. Wilson was proudly explaining to visitors that afternoon that while the baby had not been officially weighed, conservative estimates placed him at eighteen pounds, and every one said that he looked like his father and Napoleon, when the foundation began. The procession up the back steps appeared never ending. Mr. Wilson wondered what it could be and started to investigate.

The nurse who was attending Mrs. Wilson, who was "disgusted sick with the baby," according to Dink, likewise heard the noise and likewise started in to investigate. The cook being of a cautious turn of mind also, hastened upstairs to see what it was all about.

Exhibit According to Schedule.

They reached the nursery about the same time. For a second they stood petrified with horror. Dink was holding the newcomer aloft while Jimmy Dugan, in the capacity of Barker, was calling attention to the baby's points. True, the third hand was missing, and the three-masted ship across his breast was covered by his clothing, but his head was purple and shiny and his wide open mouth showed to the amazement of a cavity gutless of a tooth.

Then the horrified trio leaped simultaneously. The nurse grabbed the baby and Mr. Wilson got a hammerlock on Dink, while the indignant cook, with

burly hands, began to shove and shove, and push the audience out of the door. Once more the steps rattled with the pounding of many feet, as some three dozen scared youngsters fled for their lives.

But they demanded return of their admission money, without avail.

In the meantime an inventory of the baby by nurse, father, et al. found that young "William" to be intact and none the worse for his first appearance as an "after-learner."

Wiping his brow, Mr. Wilson sank into a chair with a sigh of relief. With a last disapproving glare at Dink, the nurse hurried out of the room.

Cook Has Sad Suggestion.

"I'd trail about fo' inches of hide off'n some one, dat's what I'd do," suggested the cook airily, as she descended toward her sanctum.

Mr. Wilson once more examined the baby.

There was no harm done, anyway. He glanced severely at Dink. Dink exhibited signs of wanting to drift. He glanced toward the closed door and then toward the high window.

"What does this mean, Harvey?" he inquired, and when Dink told him of the hopes and ambitions of the Playground Association Protective League, and the big money which could be made out of a one-week running exhibition of the baby, he had to cough frequently to save his dignity.

"Well, Harvey, suppose I gave you \$5 for the playgrounds, do you think you could let baby off for the rest of his engagement?" he inquired.

Dink looked at him suspiciously, to make sure he wasn't fooling. He extended his hand for the note, grasped it, and dodging the pillow his father hurled after him, fled for the swings, and shoot the chutes, and flying rings, to break the road news to the gang.

Father Stops the Show, But Fund Gets the Money.

PURE MILK TALK FOR FRIDAY NIGHT

"The Fight for Pure Milk" will be the subject of an address by Dr. E. C. Schroeder, superintendent of the experiment station, Bureau of Animal Industry, at the meeting of the Association for the Prevention of Tuberculosis on Friday evening at the Public Library. The meeting will be presided over by Gen. George M. Sternberg, U. S. A., retired.

SPECIAL SERVICES.

The numbers of people who daily visit St. Patrick's have caused the institution there of a special service at 4:45 o'clock p. m. The prayers at this service are in English, and music will be by the sanctuary choir.

DOESN'T NEED THE MONEY.

NEW YORK, Nov. 21.—Miss Hattie Van Wagenen, of East New York, today declares that she will not remain single, although such a course will result in her inheriting \$50,000 from her father.

Y. W. C. A. DONATIONS.

A committee of members of the Young Woman's Christian Association will be at home on Wednesday to receive donations for the Thanksgiving celebration to be held at the home, at 211 C street northwest.



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