

# LETTERS TO THE SUMMER GIRL WHOSE HEART IS IN FRANCE

Mean the "All-Wool, Yard-Wide" One Who Doesn't Need Silly Flirtations to Help Pass the Time—War Searches Out Character in Vacation Time

Summer time is proving itself a searching character test for the girl who is off to war. It is how we thought we knew all the girls so well. There was Kathleen, who used to take Bill on his dates and wouldn't melt in her mouth; she loved to have her John. Then there was Jean, Bill followed her around like a dog on a leash and she let him follow, once in awhile throwing a smile or a bit of partiality that had to last him all week.

Every one said Jean was mean. Why didn't she take Bill or leave him? Every one heard Kathleen as a model wife-to-be. Great talker the older women had last summer at Mount X.

AND this summer Kathleen and Jean are back—both out-and-out engaged. What a queer, strange searchlight war is. It can delve under paint and powder and bring to vision a glowing beauty, winning nature, can defy the sorrow of the world and live like a soldier through its pain. It can search the soul of a sweet, wholesome-looking girl and show to the world the petty, whining nature that things always going right have still in their cheerfulness and seeming unselfishness.

Bill and John have gone to war—to France where the chance of a week-end furlough. It strikes us older women that it is a little hard for a girl to have her pretty summer things and no man about to see them. It makes a funny come in the throats of some of us, too, when we see Jean standing on the shore on Saturday nights, when the motorboats and the canoes pull off the big boat and the searchlight shines on her. Perhaps that is why we forgive Kathleen her whining. Perhaps that is why we forgive Kathleen her little flirtations with the

# WAR QUILTS MADE FROM CLOTH ENDS



Members of the Quaker City Ladies' Motor Club Auxiliary have accomplished marvels in making useful garments for the American Fund for French wounded in France from odds and ends of useless cloth. The quilts above were made from tailors' sample cuttings, and the linings of coats. Holding the quilts are Mrs. William Marshall, chairman of the committee, and Mrs. William Reading.

# INGENUITY ECONOMY'S ALLY

**Men's and Women's Clothing, Bed Covering and Miscellaneous Articles Sent Abroad Made From Left-Over Cuttings of the Tailoring Shops**

INGENUITY allied with economy is quite as capable of magic as any incantations ever concocted.

A glance at some of the articles being shipped regularly to the headquarters of the American fund for French wounded in France by their co-workers in this city is convincing proof of this fact.

And there is proof, too, in some of the ideas which the Quaker City Ladies' Motor Club Auxiliary has developed in the work that is a feeling of personal interest for the homeless, refugees, men, women and children is wonderful inspiration.

Nine pairs of well-made trousers are going over this month for little French boys, and in the pocket of each pair is a crotone bag filled with bright-colored marbles and a toy. In the pockets of each of the men's shirts are a cake of soap and a nice soft washrag.

For the women team smart, warm suits are going over. They are not only of excellent material and well and warmly lined against the coming winter, but are tailor-made and smartly cut.

Six quilts are not only an example of a thrift of which these workers may well be proud, but offer a valuable suggestion to skillful needleworkers in times of peace. Some of the quilts are made of the bright colored silk and brocade taken from fur-coat linings, and one or two others are quite unique.

Tailors' samples, their saw-cut edges neatly stitched together, make one side of a warm quilted comforter. It was suggested that these quilts should be used especially for convalescent soldiers, who could find intense interest in picking out their spring suiting to be made up in Berlin, perhaps.

Three miscellaneous boxes are going over this month. The women of the club, of which Mrs. Richard Y. Filbert is president and Mrs. William Marshall is chairman, have been working steadily day in and day out. A very active, though small auxiliary in Pitman, N. J., under Mrs. Edward H. Hollowell, has been turning out a large amount of work.

Two dozen bolts of flannel for hospital shirts were donated, and 151 shirts

# SOLDIER HOME WITH MOTHER AFTER 14 YEARS' SEPARATION



John J. Regetz Happily Re-united Here Today With Parent Through Aid of Reporter and Priest

Not Knowing Whether She Lived, He Had Insured His Life for Benefit of the Government

ABOUT the happiest reunion Second street has seen in many years was that of the Regetz family, 329 South Second street, today, when John J. Regetz, on furlough from Camp MacArthur, Waterloo, Tex., after being separated from relatives fourteen years, tried to hug his mother and three brothers all at once.

Joseph Regetz, father of the little group, died in 1904 and the mother, unable to take care of the five small children left with her, placed John with the Philadelphia Aid Society and Studolph, the youngest child, with another organization.

For nine years John remained with the society. The mother's address was lost and he lost track of her and his brothers. At sixteen he started to work and he was employed on a farm near West Grove, Pa., when his number was called in the draft last May. He was in the infantry first, but recently was transferred to Company 9, Casual Detachment.

In camp Regetz happened to tell the story of his lost family to a group of men, including a newspaper reporter, and immediately a plan was planned to ask the Philadelphia Aid Society and Studolph the mother. It was through the Rev. Arthur S. Hart, a Catholic priest, and the Public Ledger, that Mrs. Regetz was located. Father Hart conducted the funeral service for the father in 1904.

"My boy! My boy!" was all Mrs. Regetz could say for a moment when she heard her son was coming. "I think we shall see one another again after all these years! He was such a tiny, white-haired fellow when I saw him last and now he is a soldier."

"Yes, we are all pretty happy," smiled John Regetz today. His blond hair, blue eyes and confident air made him seem even younger when his twenty-one years. "The only disappointment is that my youngest brother is missing. We don't know where he has been all these years, for he was lost track of just as I was. It's great to have a family. There is one brother older than I who expects to go to war soon. Joseph Charles and I were together in the army. One of his soldier comrades wrote of Regetz: "He is 100 per cent patriot because he insured his life for his country." What Regetz asked about his insurance, Regetz said:

"A few years ago at West Grove I took out \$1000 insurance for my mother, and she even thought that in case of my death it would be given her. If she could be found, when I entered the army I wanted to take out \$10,000 insurance for her on the same plan. I was told it couldn't be made out to a person whose definite address was unknown, so I had the policy made payable to the United States Government." Now, of course, I'll transfer it to mother."

# Alice Kent and the Day's Work

**The Story of a Business Girl Who Would Not Fail**

By MARTHA KEELER

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But I soon found that to take things down is easier said than done. The period of two weeks which, in my mind, loomed up in the distance as the golden age of opportunity wherein I could easily, in my absence, acquire myself with credit in current affairs and set up high for the future, was gone before I knew it or had even fathomed my ignorance when I returned to Beilington, indeed, the school of that community, which prided itself upon their excellence, would never have gained the reputation they had for their work, which was a character that a member of the high school graduating class could absent herself during that time engage in work which permitted little or no time for anything but within the brief space of a fortnight after returning to the classroom find herself on a par with the other teachers who had not missed the recitations of a single day. I did the best I could and I was patient and considerate, but at the expiration of the interval, which I had supposed would be sufficient to learn days of grace wherein to study like the greatest of men and not give a thought to the propriety of my conduct, I found that I had inherited enough money to live on—I realized not only that I had no far better than I had, but that I didn't know what they and the teachers were talking about, but also that, compelled by my own necessities, I had to go to work to support myself. I had to go to work to support myself. I had to go to work to support myself.

# WAR PLANT PLOT BLOCKED

**Attempt Against Machinery Works Followed, Say Officials**

Newark, N. J., July 30.—Conspirators who attempted on Saturday to destroy a bomb explosion the machinery plant of the Gould & Eberhardt Company, at Irvington, near here, also plotted to wreck the munitions factory of the Keyport Engineering Company, in the same town, according to charges made by Federal officials.

The authorities declared that Dr. Frederick W. Rischoff, of Irvington, under arrest on a charge of having made the bomb designed to blow up the Gould & Eberhardt plant, decided to plant explosives under the powder magazine of the Keyport mill.

Because the risk was too great, with watchmen posted about the building, the officials asserted, the plotters turned their attention to the machinery factory, where detectives, warned of the conspiracy, were waiting for them and arrested two men in the act of igniting a bomb.

# Three Fires Near Coatesville

Coatesville, Pa., July 30.—Three disastrous fires have occurred in this vicinity recently, the latest last night at Smyrna, Lancaster County, when the store and contents belonging to H. K. Wilson were consumed, entailing a loss of \$15,000. Sunday night a large barn containing twenty-six acres of wheat, five pigs and farm stock in Cain township, Chesnut County, was burned with a loss of \$7000. Two miles distant a warehouse owned by Charles Conner, Thorndale, caught fire mysteriously and was destroyed.

# Latest Thing in Lingerie

**A Daily Fashion Talk by Florence Rose**

Flesh-colored chiffon garments decorated with small medallions and hemstitched squares are the very last word in lingerie. Several of these garments are described in today's fashion talk.

In the center of which is laced a wide pink satin ribbon. This gives an empire waistline to the garment. At the center of the narrow sash ribbon, the same coloring is laced and crossed through small eyelets, and tied at the lower part of the opening in a bow. The shoulder straps are made with several rows of the narrow ribbon held together.

The petticoat is made, of course, on the same principle as the combination, the wide ribbon lacing through the foundation of the skirt just above the flounce. This same idea could be carried out by using white lace medallions should you so desire.

(Copyright, 1918, by Florence Rose)

# The Woman's Exchange

- TODAY'S INQUIRIES**
1. What scientific branch of war work is in need of the plants ever the place of men called to service?
  2. The Y. W. C. A. hostess houses known as "Oh, dear flowers" did this name originate?
  3. What was the color that has been suggested by the war?
  4. Why is it better to have a coffee grinder at home than to buy ground coffee at the grocery store?
  5. Describe an attractive way of bottling new petticoats of Jersey silk?
- YESTERDAY'S ANSWERS**
1. Miss Mary McMillan is known chiefly for her work as a masseuse in treating the wounded soldiers of the British army, and also she treated the first wounded Belgian soldiers sent to England.
  2. The lunch car service has been instituted in Philadelphia by the District War Camp Community Service, for the young women workers.
  3. A good extender for the bugs that attack beet tops is arsenate of lead. Sprinkle the plants ever the place of men called to service.
  4. When cold-bled ham is hard and dry it can be softened by dipping in a mixture of molasses and water, and then in a filling for dainty sandwiches.
  5. When using the tin, wash the face thoroughly in hot water and facial cream, then apply the eye cream and clean-up cream and rub the eye cream over the face with the fingers without rubbing.
  6. One way of putting colored stripes in a soldier's socks, is that it saves the plain wool for another pair, while the stripes mean good luck.

# Wants to Make Friends

Dear Cynthia—I am a young man, seventeen years of age, and have been in Philadelphia only a couple of weeks and I live by myself. However, I find it rather lonesome and would greatly appreciate it if you would tell me how you could be acquainted with some young girls and young fellows.

It is hard for you to not to have any friends here, but you are not alone. I am sure you will find some one to talk to. Do you go to church? The best plan is to go to your church and see the clergyman who can refer you to one of his assistants and talk to him.

Tell him where you come from and what you are doing in the city and say that you are lonely and anxious to meet other young people. He will put you in the way of meeting some one and you can make your own way from then on.

# Disobey, But Gets U-boat

**Norwood Sailor Promoted Instead of Being Punished**

Disobeying orders is not a good policy to follow in the navy, but when the disobedient one is German U-boat—well, that's another matter.

Earling Anderson, son of A. J. P. Anderson, of Norwood, a German U-boat, well, that's another matter.

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# Adventures With a Purse

**FOUND TODAY**

1. A wrist locket.
2. Material for cool frocks.
3. Cuffing fan for Miss Betty.
4. Silver bell pins.

THE more I wander through the shops and behold services novelties after service novelties, the more I marvel at the ingenuity of man, or, in these modern days, I might say, woman; for who can tell who thinks of them all?

For instance, today I saw a small square sterling silver locket, with a service flag in enamel in the center. It opens, of course, to hold your soldier's picture, and is fitted with a black moire ribbon wrist strap. In fact, at first glance it looks for all the world like a trim silver wrist watch. And its price is \$4.50.

One of the shops is displaying some cool-looking woven voile patterns which are valued at thirty-eight cents and fifty cents a yard. They are striped, some pale pink, others a fresh cool green, and they have been lowered to twenty-five cents a yard. A very nice pattern dress or cool little business frock could be made from one of these, and the total cost for the material should not be more than \$1.40 or \$1.85.

# Please Tell Me What to Do

By CYNTHIA

Cynthia is a real woman who knows and understands girls. In this department she stands ready to help them with the intricate problems somehow easier to handle than they appear. Write to Cynthia in care of the woman's page, Evening Public Ledger.

# No Coal for Rural Districts

**Plan to Be Tested in Localities Where Firewood Is Plentiful**

Washington, July 30.—Country districts in States where the supply of firewood is plentiful may be denied coal by domestic laws, except under special permits, under the latest plan suggested by the fuel administration.

Preliminary instructions to try the plan in certain localities have been sent State administrators and these officials have been advised that if the prohibition results in excessive prices being demanded by wood dealers prosecutions should be instituted under the Lever act.

Officials cited an order appointing each State fuel administrator to office, delegated authority for prohibiting the sale, shipment and distribution of coal to domestic consumers. It is under this authority, it was explained, that the fuel administration, notably in Philadelphia, has been enabled to enforce its regulations holding the householder to the amount of coal commensurate with his reasonable needs.

# Take Public Service Trolley

Dear Madam—Kindly let me know through your paper what trolley car to take from morning to evening in real any moment, please tell me. Will you please answer this in Friday's Evening Post. I shall be glad to mention when it is proper to fly a flag at half-mast.

It is a perfectly proper mark of respect for the church to fly the flag at half-mast for the contingent who has been killed in action. A flag on a public building should always be hoisted at half-mast when any one of any prominence dies or any one for whom the people in the building wish to show respect. Your letter came too late to get into Friday's or Saturday's papers.

# Post After More Advice

Dear Madam—Your advice was so good that I have come for a second helping. When I was at high school, my friends and I were published in the school paper, and when they have been fixed up a little, to a magazine.

What should I say, if anything, when I submit my work to the editor of the magazine? I have had much do the struggling author get for his handiwork?

I am deeply grateful for what you have done for me and for what I feel assured you will do for me.

It would be perfectly all right to send away your poems that you published in the high school paper if you "fix them up a little." There is a syndicate which will accept poetry if you will send me a stamped, self-addressed envelope I will send you the address of this syndicate so that you can write and find out what prices are paid. Different magazines pay different prices for space and you will have to find out directly from the publisher. Send in your manuscript, typewritten if possible, on one side of the paper, with your name and address written in the upper left-hand corner and underneath "Submitted at usual rates," which means that you will be only paid to get whatever the magazine or syndicate sees fit to pay you. It is not necessary to say anything more than this. I shall be glad to tell you anything more that you want to know about.

# Do Not Marry Either

Dear Cynthia—I am crazy about a boy in movies and I have been in Philadelphia only a couple of weeks and I live by myself. However, I find it rather lonesome and would greatly appreciate it if you would tell me how you could be acquainted with some young girls and young fellows.

It is hard for you to not to have any friends here, but you are not alone. I am sure you will find some one to talk to. Do you go to church? The best plan is to go to your church and see the clergyman who can refer you to one of his assistants and talk to him.

Tell him where you come from and what you are doing in the city and say that you are lonely and anxious to meet other young people. He will put you in the way of meeting some one and you can make your own way from then on.

# A Miracle Worked With a Pot of Beans

You wouldn't think you could do much with a pot of beans, would you? Well, the other night I gave Jim a dish which is now on our regular menu. It was beans with tomato sauce, to be sure, but with that I mixed bananas and slowly in maple syrup until they were soft, and then I just gave it a dash of A1 Sauce. Boston wouldn't have recognized those beans. Jim says he will recognize them if he meets them again, and he hopes it will be often. A1 Sauce is not a Worcestershire, you know, it is just a miracle-working flavor that transforms left-overs and turns beans into bliss.—(Adv.)

# Wants to Know Girl

Dear Cynthia—Will you kindly answer the question I ask? How can I become acquainted with the girls who live in the neighborhood? There is no way in which I can meet them unless I have some one to introduce me. I have never seen any of them and I don't know how to get to know them.

# Ask Florence Rose

If you want your own personal advice on materials, colors and styles suitable for you, address Miss Rose, in care of the Evening Public Ledger's woman's page. Send self-addressed stamped envelope, reply, as all inquiries are answered by mail.

# Cuticura Soap is Easy Shaving for Sensitive Skins

The New Up-to-date Cuticura Method

Keep Sawtay at normal pantry temperature

# Girls! Girls! Girls!

This is a girls' world. Nearly everybody wants one as stenographer, book-keeper or clerk. There never was a time when they were so difficult to get as now, and there never was a time when a Want Ad in this paper was so necessary to find good ones. Mr. Business Man, don't wait till the smart ones are all snapped up—put your Want Ad in this paper today.

And you, Mademoiselle, should know that if you're looking for a particular kind of position, the best firms in this city watch our Help Wanted columns constantly for capable employees.

Good help is as important as good merchandise. You must have both to be successful.

See Pages 16 and 17

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## J.M. Gidding & Co.

364 560 562 Fifth Avenue at 40th St. N.Y.

### 1422 Walnut Street

WEST BELLEVUE-STRATFORD

## Summer Dresses

Remarkable values will be offered tomorrow among the styles assembled for prompt disposal—

## Beautiful Cotton Dresses, \$18.50

About half and less what they would ordinarily cost.