

RED CROSS  
NEEDS WORKERS  
AT ONCE

# OUR TOWN

RED CROSS  
WORKROOM AT  
Y. M. C. A.

VOLUME IV. NUMBER 39

NARBERTH, PA., THURSDAY, JULY 4, 1918

PRICE TWO CENTS

## WAR SAVINGS DAY MEETING

(By One Who Attended)

Although Narberth had practically completed her War Savings and Thrift Stamps campaign weeks ago, having brought something like \$24,500 worth of these for cash at the local post-office, and pledging approximately \$20,000 additional—all of this a long time in advance of National War Savings Day, she did not as a less enterprising patriotic burg might have done, rest on her oars. Not Narberth, no sir! There was still some work to be done, and hence when the President of the United States issued his proclamation naming June 28 as the important day, some of the able and conscientious workers of this old borough got busy, or rather busier.

Our hard working postmaster took the thing in hand—not because he is working under a Democratic administration, not on your life—but because he is a good American. The first thing an able man does is to secure an able assistant, and, of course, Mrs. C. P. Fowler was his logical choice. Success was assured right there, and the next step was to advertise in advance the meeting to be held at the school house. Here's where our ever-on-the-job Burgess comes in. His first act was to issue a proclamation (he's good at that) calling on all good citizens to attend the rally and buy stamps, even to buy more than they could afford. Then twenty automobile owners were induced to loan their machines to the multitude, so that none of us would have to walk up the hill. You see these autoists are not as selfish as they often appear to be. Of course, there had to be speakers and, well, you guessed right. Fleck Stites was one, and Mr. Durbin the other. When it was learned that the Burgess had consented to be chairman, joy was unconfined and naturally everybody that took the trouble to come out had a joy ride and a real joy party. The famous Loos orchestra offered its valuable services and you can easily

imagine how quickly the offer was snapped up. Those who didn't attend will please kick themselves, because they missed a fine meeting.

Well, ink is getting scarce and after chronicling all we have so far, there is hardly any use telling what happened. It shall suffice to say that the Burgess, Mr. Durbin and Flicke made rousing addresses, all too short, perhaps, to suit their audience. The orchestra discoursed good music—(that's a hackneyed phrase, but the only one I can think of that fits) Community singing directed by Mr. Hart, of Philadelphia, was a most pleasing feature. The director certainly showed us that we could sing when properly led. The chorus of the Girls' Patriotic League helped materially, as did a band of farmerettes from Wynnewood. The Boy Scouts came in a body and led by Scoutmaster Patten joined in the enthusiasm.

It is painful to admit, but there weren't nearly as many people present as should have been. Perhaps many felt that they had pledged themselves for all the stamps they could buy for several months hence, but they should have come out just the same. It was more than worth while. Pledges were made amounting to \$5000. Two pledges for \$1000 each. Everybody took a hand even though loaded up already. Narberth's quota is \$54,000. Providing all the pledges made so far are honored, Narberth will equal, if not exceed, the amount allotted to her, heavy though it is, but it behooves us to buy all the stamps we can and keep our pledges to the cent.

In proportion to her population, this town has excelled any place in the neighborhood in her returns from the Liberty Loan, Red Cross and War Chest campaign. That has been stated several times, but there is no harm in emphasizing it. Let's complete the job and put Narberth over the top as far as these stamps are concerned. Do you get me?

Rose.

## DONATION DAY AT HOLIDAY HOUSE

Last Friday, June 28, was Donation Day at Holiday House.

The Evangel Circle of the King's Daughters of Narberth served the luncheon, for which we charged fifty cents a plate.

Many of our old friends were present, and quite a few new ones who brought generous donations.

We had a perfect day so far as weather was concerned, and we tried to make it pleasant in other ways.

We served 183 persons at luncheon, and have cleared \$60 to date.

Will all members of the circle who have not settled for tickets please do so at once that we may have complete returns.

Today twenty-four guests arrived at Holiday House and will remain until July 13.

Our next group comes July 16 and leaves July 27.

This arrangement gives our four workers every other Sunday for rest.

Any one who would like to visit Holiday House while our guests are there will be welcome.

## Y. M. C. A. NOTES

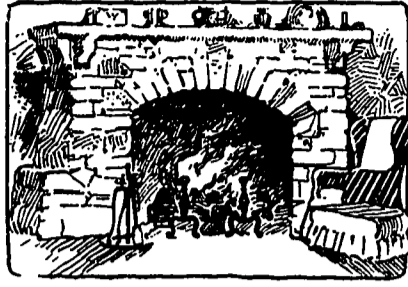
Eighty-Five Enthusiastic Boys and Girls Through the Y. M. C. A. Building on the Opening Day of the Vacation School—There Half Hour Before the School Opened

About one hundred per cent above expectations was the unexpected response to the announcement of the Daily Vacation Bible School. Those most optimistic did not hope for more than fifty, and were put to their wits' end to provide seating capacity for all. If the experience of other vacation schools repeats itself in Narberth, the attendance before the week is out will be over one hundred, to state it mildly.

Never too late to join.

Those who did not attend the opening session last Monday morning on account of the bad weather or some other reason, are cordially invited to start in now. Ask your friends what they think of it if you have not yet attended, boys and girls.

The hand work delayed on the first day or two is coming in rapidly now and things are running smoothly.



## THE FIRESIDE

Betty Baxter's Gossip

**THE Narberth Guard drills every Thursday evening in the Fire House, 7.45 to 8.45 P. M.**

Red Cross wool distributed at Red Cross Workroom in Y. M. C. A., Monday, Wednesday and Friday.

FOUND—A GOLD CLASP PIN. Address Box 404, Narberth.

Mrs. Edwin P. Dold and daughter Mary have returned from Atlantic City.

Mr. and Mrs. William Cohic and daughter Estelle are at Seaside Park, N. J.

Miss Ruth Jones entertained the Delta Sigma Sorority on Tuesday evening.

Mrs. Robert L. Beatty and Miss Dorothy Beatty are spending several days at Atlantic City.

On Tuesday evening Mr. and Mrs. William T. Harris gave a surprise dance for their son Gordon.

Joseph Fulton and Donald Brown are guests of Dunwoody Zook at his summer home in Ocean City.

Owing to the repairing of Lancaster pike, the automobile traffic on Wynnewood road is unusually heavy.

Miss Augusta Witherow leaves on Friday to continue her musical studies at Cornell University, Utica, N. Y.

Invest your Liberty Bond coupons in War Savings Stamps. You could help our Government in no better way.

Mr. and Mrs. Robert E. Pattison, Jr., of Woodside avenue, have been entertaining Lieutenant Thurman Gay, of Oklahoma.

Mrs. George Baker Young and daughter Dorothy, of Grayling avenue, will spend the summer in the Pocono Mountains.

Word has been received by Mr. and Mrs. H. W. Derby, of Essex avenue, that their son Winthrop has arrived safely in Italy.

Sales of War Savings Stamps and Thrift Stamps at the Post Office on Friday and Saturday of last week exceeded \$1000 per day.

Our Town needs short crispy items for Fireside column. Jot down your news items on a postal and mail not later than Monday, 6 P. M.

Mr. and Mrs. Harry Bradley and children, and Mr. and Mrs. H. G. Polhamus and family have gone to Manasquan, N. J., for the summer.

Mr. and Mrs. Samuel White, of Merion and Essex avenues, are being congratulated upon the birth of a little boy who arrived last Sunday evening.

Mr. Harry Joslyn, of Elmwood avenue, entertained over the week-end Joseph Mann, West Newton, Mass., who is one of Uncle Sam's sailor boys.

Bishop Garland will administer the Apostolic Rite of Confirmation next Sunday morning at the 11 o'clock service at All Saints' Episcopal Church. (Continued on Fourth Page)

## BASEBALL

Saturday 3.30 P. M.

## Narberth vs. Brookdale

Proceeds for Red Cross Work Room

## Y. M. C. A. DIRECTORS MEET

The regular monthly meeting of the board of directors of the Narberth Y. M. C. A. was held on Monday evening, July 1, with the following directors present: Messrs. Bailey, Butler, Coggshall, Leitch, Smith, Smedley, Stickney, Metzger, Mills, Trotter and Obdyke.

Owing to the absence of both the president and vice-president, Mr. Stickney was elected chairman of the meeting, which was opened with prayer from Mr. Bowen.

Matters of general importance were discussed, including the Bible school work, summer physical work, financial condition and the work being accomplished by Mr. Bowen in the interest of the boys' working reserve on the farms in this district.

The report of the general secretary, with those of the various committees, was read and approved.

The Ardmore branch has very kindly offered the free use of the swimming pool to the boys of this branch during certain hours upon presentation of their membership card, and it is hoped our boys will take advantage of this generous offer. Details can be secured from Mr. Bowen.

Mr. Miller Burkhardt was unanimously elected a director to fill one of the vacancies existing at this time and the board will be very glad to welcome him.

The membership is still increasing and plans are being made for an active fall and winter season. Our membership at the present time is hovering around two hundred and eighty, exclusive of the Ladies' Auxiliary, but there are yet many in town whose names should be upon the rolls of the association. We trust they will get in touch with Mr. Bowen in the near future.

New residents in Narberth are invited to call upon our general secretary, Mr. Bowen, who will be very glad to welcome them and give them full particulars about the association and the work being done here. Be sure to call upon him.

## MONTGOMERY AVENUE

County Commissioners Are Making a Fine Road

The Board of Commissioners of Montgomery County are not only having all the ruts and holes in Montgomery avenue repaired, but they are also having the shoulder of the roadway repaved in a permanent way that will give an additional driving surface of several feet and make the road more safe for travel.

At the time the commissioners purchased the road from the turnpike company last year and removed the toll gates it was not expected that such extensive repairs would be necessary for several years, but owing to previous neglect and the greatly increased traffic the road became not only bad, but in dangerous condition in several places.

The directors of the Holiday House wish to thank Mr. Walzer and the Y. M. C. A. ball team and the Tennis Club for the receipts from the game played June 22.

There was \$9.08 received and we feel this was a generous donation from the few present.

We wish to thank each one who contributed and also Mr. Ray Jones for taking up the collection and speaking a good word for Holiday House.

## GOOD MATCHES AT TENNIS TOURNAMENT

Playing All Day the Fourth

The Fourth of July Doubles Tournament of the Narberth Tennis Association opened last Saturday afternoon at the courts at Elmwood and Essex avenue.

The weather couldn't have been better, and several of the matches were particularly good. Grugan and Ross defeated McKell and Simpson two straight sets, but that doesn't tell the story by any means. The first set went to 11 and 9, and proved to be one of the hardest fought contests seen on the courts in several years. It was either side's set right up to the last point.

Matches will be played all day on the Fourth, and members who are playing in the tournament are urged to be at the courts promptly at 10 A. M. This applies to those defeated in the first round, as well as to those that are still in the tournament, as the committee in charge plans to get the consolation matches under way as early as possible.

It is quite possible, too, that the finals will be reached and played during the afternoon of the Fourth. If not they will be played next Saturday afternoon.

If you are interested in tennis come around to the courts, as you will be sure to see some very good matches. The summary of the opening rounds follows:

Grugan and Ross defeated Harris and Schulte, 6-10, 6-2.  
Kirkpatrick and Staples defeated Donnelly and Muschamp, 6-2, 6-4.  
Humphreys and Watts defeated Redifer and Wright, 6-2, 6-4.  
Newell and Philler defeated Dawson and Thomas, 6-1, 6-2.  
Grugan and Ross defeated McKell and Simpson, 11-9, 6-2.

## NARBERTH WEATHER REPORT FOR WEEK ENDING JUNE 29

	High.	Low.
Barometer .....	30.04	29.67
Temperature .....	78	48
Humidity, percentage ..	94	48

C. D.

## SPECIAL NOTICE

Owing to the necessity of repairing the damage to the streets, caused by the severity of the storm of Sunday afternoon, the collection of ashes will be delayed for several days.

C. E. Humphries,  
Street Commissioner.



TRI-SIGMA BIBLE CLASS

10 A. M. Next Sunday

SUBJECT:

Church and State

METHODIST EPISCOPAL CHURCH

## CLASSIFIED ADVERTISEMENTS

Two cents per word each insertion, cash in advance. No advertisement accepted unless cash accompanies copy.

FOR RENT—Two large airy rooms for storage. J. P. R., Narberth.

WANTED—An old-fashioned wardrobe for the Red Cross workroom. Box 118, Narberth.

## UNION TWILIGHT MEETING

OF  
NARBERTH BAPTIST CHURCHES  
METHODIST PRESBYTERIAN

Under Y. M. C. A. Auspices

Meeting in charge of the Methodist Church

Sunday, July 7, 7.30 P. M.

NARBERTH & WOODBINE AVENUES

## OUR TOWN

An Experiment in Co-operative Journalism—No Paid Workers.

Owned and Published every Thursday by the Narberth Civic Association.

Subscription price one dollar per year in advance.

### NARBERTH CIVIC ASSOCIATION.

President—Joseph H. Nash.  
Vice-presidents—A. C. Shand, James Artman, A. J. Loos.  
Secretary-Treasurer—Geo. M. Colesworthy.

Directors—W. Arthur Cole, Mrs. C. P. Fowler, Henry C. Gara, W. R. D. Hall, George M. Henry, H. R. Hillegas, Charles E. Humphreys, Daniel Leitch, E. A. Muschamp, Mrs. A. Perry Redifer, Mrs. A. B. Ross, Fletcher W. Stites, Walton M. Wentz, A. E. Wohler, Mrs. Charles W. Young.

HARRY A. JACOBS,  
Editor.

Mrs. Roy E. Clark A. J. Loos  
Mrs. C. T. Moore Henry Rose  
G. M. Henry W. T. Melchior  
Associate Editors.

MAIZIE J. SIMPSON,  
Cashier.

Send all letters and news item to P. O. Box 404.

Send all advertising copy to P. O. Box 820.

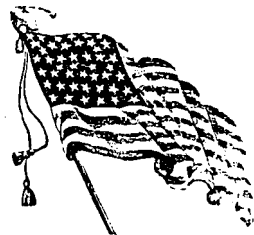
Make all remittances to P. O. Box 118

Our Town is on sale at the depot newsstand, and at the store of H. E. Davis.

Entered as second-class matter, October 15, 1914, at the Post Office at Narberth, Pennsylvania, under the Act of March 3, 1879.

THURSDAY, JULY 4, 1918

EMERGENCY PHONE CALLS  
Fire 350.  
Police 1250.



Is Garabed T. Giragoosian  
Simply Keely Motor let loose again?

The present cool wave is attributed to Sirius, the Dog Star. This gives serious food for thought to the ice man.

There is not much difference in actual effect between an American needlessly consuming materials needed by the nation and a German sinking such materials at sea.

Narberth's "Liberty Sing" was a financial as well as a musical success, inasmuch as nearly \$5000 worth of War Savings Stamps were sold. Let's have another. Those who did not attend missed a good time.

The farmers of the country have in their hands a two-edged sword against Germany—production on their farms and giving financial support to our Government. They are sharpening and wielding this powerful instrument, as is seen by their support of the third Liberty Loan and the increased acreage on their farms.

The Daily Vacation Bible School has made a good start with 85 attendants the first day. It is a fine thing for mothers to know that the children are safely, pleasantly and profitably employed for a few hours every morning. We hope to see the attendance steadily increasing. Mr. Bowen, secretary of the Y. M. C. A., deserves much credit for starting such a school in Narberth.

Count von Roon, in announcing German peace terms, only wants half the earth and an indemnity of forty-five billions. How much better it will be to invest those billions in Liberty Bonds and War Savings Stamps, paying four and a quarter per cent. In one case we get nothing but slavery; in the other, liberty for the world, with four and a quarter per cent. on a good investment thrown in.

Everybody has been so busy that

apparently no special program has been prepared for a special celebration of the Fourth of July in Narberth this year. Doubtless the great "Parade of Nations" by foreign-born citizens in Philadelphia, suggested by President Wilson, has overshadowed many local celebrations. This will be well worth seeing. The announcement that the Fourth will be fittingly celebrated by France, England and Italy is very gratifying to all Americans. In acknowledgment of this tribute, the Fall of the Bastille will be celebrated in this country on July 15, the day after the anniversary, which occurs on Sunday, the 14th.

### TO THE "CRITIC"

I fancy that our last week's "Critic" is out of whack, because his peptic Powers imperfectly do mingle. When he, our "Critic," meets a jingle.

And then his pen scribes down horrific Definitions, oh quite specific, Of woodland paths, he calls them "bumpy";

Is not our "Critic" kind o' grumpy?

Again, that other little antic, It sounds in truth a trifle frantic, 'Bout avenues. Ain't he a terror, A picking round to find an error!

C. D.

To the Editor of Our Town:

Who is this man that comes to court and makes light of our laureate? And when ever, I ask him, did finer poetry appear in Our Town, and it's a mean man he is, to be sure, to overlook the fact that it's all our very own, all about us and nobody else, and as to his question as to where the Narberth avenues are when they are not here, doesn't he know that Harris or Smedley might have them covered up? It's too deep the poet is for him, that's plain, and I'll just bet the first stanza of this week's ineffable song is away over his head, and so that he will know more about it, and knowing more can appreciate better, I'll point out what I'm certain is the case. See, then, what the poet says; the first line and the fourth line:

1. The night time cometh, star by star  
4. While Narberth drowns peacefully.

Do you see it now, Critic, or do I have to make it even plainer? Or isn't it you that knows we're sports in this town and that the night's well on its way before we get a-going? Don't be too hasty, then, in contending that which you do not altogether understand.

And that third paragraph, do you know what that means, the one about the ways and hedges draped in snow and about winds that wail from tree to tree? Think a bit, a mite longer than you did when you let yourself go last week, and I am very sure the message will come to you. But maybe you are so infernally obtuse that I have to tell you the way Cook would tell you to order your next winter's coal. And if you are a fellow who reads poetry instead of advertisements, it ill becomes you to scorn the wholesome advice the epic conveys. It's technique, too, you're talking about and it's a proper thing for me to do when I call you to make an effort which will even approach that master touch to the last two lines of the second stanza:

With moments soft as feathered wing  
Until the sun marks evening.

Remember, now, when you start to get busy, that you must not intrude on our poet's adjectives when it comes to description of divisions of time, for I'm sure it wouldn't be you who would ever think of a soft minute or of an hour that wasn't lean or thin.

And having said what you did, you can't contest what I say, and that is that the best test of poetry is its effect on the emotions, and that being the case I dare you, just dare you, to stand on the lawn in front of your house with your wife, friends and neighbors all about you, and say right out loud so they all can hear with the proper cadence and with all the vigor of your soul, that last line, the very last line:

With June in Narberth crowded therein.

If you are as fair as you want to be, you'll be for taking this dare, and will be writing us next week about the venture, for it's a lesson you need, thinks I, and I'm not sure the Cub would be of a mind to give it you.

Notions.

## A LETTER FROM MR. DOWNES

The War Savings Stamp and Community Sing meeting, held Friday night in the Highland Building, proved again the patriotic feeling of our citizens. As chairman of the meeting I feel very grateful for the splendid financial response of those present.

Narberth needs about \$10,000 more to fill out its War Savings Stamp quota. I am sure there are many people in our community who were not able to attend the meeting who are anxious to pledge additional amounts and purchase War Savings Stamps before the time for purchase expires, January 1, 1919.

Postmaster Haws, who has charge of the matter for the Treasury Department, will be glad to receive pledges for any amount.

None of us have seen the havoc, witnessed the slaughter, suffered the agony, felt the heartbreaks that have come to the Allies of Europe at the hands of those people who are not fit to be named in a civilized community; and all to satisfy the diabolical ambition of the butcher of Berlin.

There is just one way for us to stop this, and that is by getting back of our Government with every power at our command and erecting a tombstone in Berlin telling where the Kaiser and autocracy died. All this takes money. Buying War Savings Stamps, in which we receive 4 per cent. compound interest, is one way to get this money.

Carroll Downes

## SUFFRAGE NEWS

Who wants the Suffrage Federal Amendment?

The President of the United States. The House of Representatives. 62 United States Senators.

The National Republican Committee.

The National Democratic Committee.

Two million organized women of the National American Woman Suffrage Association.

Two million five hundred thousand women of the General Federation of Women's Clubs.

National Woman's Trades Union. American Collegiate Alumnae. American Nurses' Association.

National Educational Association. National Convention of Business Women.

Women's Christian Temperance Union.

Women of the Allied countries of Europe organized for Democracy.

State legislatures, State political parties, organizations, churches, granges, labor organizations.

American Federation of Labor has passed a resolution urging the Senate to pass the amendment.

The Senate of the United States of America by its delay in passing the suffrage amendment is keeping America in a class with Austria-Hungary and Prussia. The Kaiser is the most prominent anti-suffragist in the world and the most powerful group of anti-suffragists is the "Potsdam gang" who are responsible for the present devastation of the world.

### COMMITTEES OF COUNCIL

Police and Health—Mr. Maddox, chairman; Redifer and Henderson. Meets the first Monday of the month at 8 P. M.

Highway and Sewers—Mr. Wentz, chairman; Maddox and Keim. Meets the first Tuesday of the month at 8 P. M.

Fire, Light and Water—Mr. Leitch, chairman; Henderson and Keim. Meets the first Monday of the month at 7.30 P. M.

Finance—Mr. Redifer, chairman; Leitch and Maddox. Meets the first Wednesday of the month at 8 P. M.

Ordinance and Law—Mr. Henderson, chairman; Redifer and Wentz. Meets the first Monday of the month at 8 P. M.

Council meets the second Monday of the month.

"Will you please furnish me with a description of your missing cashier?" asked the detective. "For instance, how tall was he?"

"I don't know how tall he was," replied the boss, testily. "What worries me is that he was \$5000 short."

Money will buy no food for a hungry heart.

Telephones,  
1267  
1268

## HOWARD'S

Of course, we deliver — any place — any time.

The Brightest Spot in Narberth

A drug store in the most modern sense of the term

## THE TIE THAT BINDS

"Do you like little girls?" A little brown hand shook the paper I was reading, and I looked up. A little girl was leaning over the back of a car seat, and a pair of clear, brown eyes were looking into my face.

I smiled and nodded; then went on with my reading. But that did not satisfy the child, and she shook the paper again.

"Do you love little girls, truly?"

Yes, truly. Why do you ask?"

"'Cause, when I told mamma I wanted to talk to you she said maybe you didn't like little girls, an' that you're a stranger. Are you a stranger?"

"Yes," I answered, "I suppose I am. But if we get acquainted we shall not be strangers. Do you want to look at this funny paper?"

"Oh, no; let's talk. I can see funny books any time, but I can only see you today."

"Then let's talk about your doll. What is her name?"

"I've got something else I'd rather talk about. But my dolly's name is Margaretta Louise Ernestina Flossie Sheffield. She'll be a year old at Christmas. I fell off some steps one day and broke one of her hands, an' the other day one of her eyes fell out. Her hair wore off because I played with her so much. She's not very pretty, but I love her. Mamma says she is a fright and she hopes I'll forget and leave her on the train when I get off. But I won't."

She placed her elbow on the top of the seat and, resting her head on her hand, regarded me seriously for a moment.

"Woman, have you a papa?" she asked.

"Yes."

"A pretty one?"

"I think so," I answered, and laughed, but the child remained serious.

"I've got a papa too, now. He is such a pretty papa."

Her lips quivered, and she turned and sat down. I went on with my reading, though I wondered what the child had on her mind. Presently some one touched my arm, and she spoke softly.

"I'd like to sit with you for awhile if you don't mind. We soon have to get of the train. We've been 'way off, trying to get mamma well. She's got nerves. Did you ever have them? Papa is sick, too, and he says it's nerves; but mamma says it is temper an' cigars. He whispered to me once that it was heartache that was a hurting him, an' that nobody could cure him but mamma. When he told her that, though, they both got mad. But it isn't wicked for big folks to get mad, but it is for little children."

This was uncomfortable. I tried to change the subject.

"What did you tell me your dolly's name is?"

She looked at me reproachfully.

"Have you really, truly forgotten it?"

"No," I answered, "but I would rather talk to you about your dolly than about some other things. Your mother would not like it, if she knew you were telling me these things."

"But I must talk about it. This is the very last day in all my life I'll have a papa an' a mamma both."

"Is your papa so very sick? Will he not get well?"

"Oh, he's in the other car. Mamma told him to go in there. I wanted him to stay in here, an' then I wanted to go in the other car with him, but mamma says it is so full of nasty smoke that one can't get their breath good."

She paused. What next? I wondered.

"Say, this is my birthday."

This was a relief.

"How old are you?"

"I'm seven. I came six, then I went seven. I stayed six for a whole year. Papa gave me a book with stories in it, an' mamma gave me a ring. But I—I'd rather have papa than anything. We're going to get off an' go to grandma's—going there to live; an' papa will be left all by himself. I—want to stay with him an' go home."

She leaned over against me and began to cry.

A woman hurried to her. She glanced at me suspiciously.

"What is the matter, Ruthie? What are you crying about?"

She lifted the child up and sat down in front of me. The child pulled away from her, and said, aloud:

"I want to sit with the lady. I told her about papa going home by himself, an' she is sorry."

The mother gave me a look, but the child went on.

"She didn't want me to tell her, but I knew you wouldn't care if I talked to her 'bout my own papa. She's sorry, too, mamma, 'cause she said 'poor little girl' to me."

The mother's face flushed, and she turned and spoke in a low tone.

"Perhaps the lady does not understand the circumstances. I am trying to keep my child's mind off the matter. She is not old enough to be reasoned with."

She turned to the child.

"Come, I will read a story to you."

"Let's don't read, man ma, let's talk about when papa lives in our house all by himself. Tell me about it."

"There is nothing to tell. Come, let us look at the pictures and talk of them."

The child shook her head and began to cry softly. The mother took her up in her arms and tried to soothe her.

"We'll soon get off now, dearie, and then we'll go to see grandma. Oh, we'll have the times there. You can play where mamma played when she was a little girl."

"But, mamma, you won't ever be lonely. You will have grandma an' grandpa an' Aunt Frances, an'—an' papa won't have anybody. Let me go and stay with him?"

"Why child, how absurd! What would he do with such a little girl?"

"But won't I ever see him?"

"Perhaps, but not often."

The mother's voice sounded cold and hard, and the child looked into her face, then began to cry harder than ever.

"Come, Ruthie, be ashamed. See mamma's friend she was talking to a while ago is looking at you. I expect she thinks you are a very naughty little girl. She is going to get off here. Let us go bid her good-by. Let me put your bonnet on, for we, too, will soon get off."

But the child kept her face hidden, and as her mother's friend passed them she patted the curly head.

"She is tired, poor child!"

"Yes," the mother answered, "worn out."

But she faltered as she spoke, and her lips trembled.

The child stood up and looked straight into her mother's eyes.

"Mamma, who will take care of papa when he is sick? Who will be with him evenings? Oh, mamma, let's both stay with him."

The mother's eyes filled with tears. "When you are older, dear, I can make it plain to you. Papa will be happier without us than with us. He wants to be free, and so do I. Will you not believe what mamma tells you? Come now, you are worrying me, and my head aches so. I know what is best for my little girl."

The child held still while her mother tied the woman watched the door with anxious eyes. Presently it opened, and a tall, slender man with a careworn face entered. He paused for a moment and looked inquiringly at the woman. I saw the same clear, honest eyes that the child had.

He tried to speak cheerfully.

"All ready, Ruthie? And is your dolly ready? I believe you were about to forget her."

He looked at the child anxiously, then spoke to his wife.

"Is Ruthie well, Alice? Her face is so flushed, and her hands are as hot as if she had fever."

"I think she is as well as usual. She is tired, and cried a while ago, but she is feeling better now."

He turned to the child again.

"What made you cry, Baby?"

The child was standing in the aisle, steadying herself by holding to the arm of the seat. Her bright eyes were opened wide, and her cheeks

(Continued on Fourth Page)

Capital, \$150,000; Surplus, \$125,000; Undivided Profits, \$105,000

# THE MERION TITLE & TRUST CO.

Narberth Office, Arcade Building

2% Interest Paid on Checking Accounts

3% Interest on Savings Accounts

Your Account Solicited

## News of the Churches

### MERION MEETING HOUSE

Merion Meeting House is opened for worship every First-day at 11 A. M. Visitors are cordially welcome. A registry book is kept for visitors. All are asked to register their names.

### ST. MARGARET'S CHURCH

Rev. R. F. Cowley, Rector

Early Mass on Sunday from April 1 to October 31 at 7 A. M. From November 1 to March 31 at 7 A. M. Late Mass, 9.30 A. M. throughout the year. Masses on holydays, 6.30 and 8.30 A. M. Weekdays at 8. Evening devotions and other services at regular times.

### BAPTIST CHURCH OF THE EVANGEL

Rev. Avery S. Demmy, Pastor

Services on Sunday, July 7, as follows:

9.30 A. M.—Prayer service.  
9.45 A. M.—Bible school.  
11.00 A. M.—Morning worship.  
7.30 P. M.—Union service.  
8.00 P. M.—Wednesday evening union prayer service.

#### Church Notes

The church will observe the ordinance of the Lord's Supper Sunday morning. The subject for the meditation will be "Vicarious Suffering."

At the last meeting of the Ushers' Association the name of the organization was changed to the Men's Association. A number of new members were received.

The public is cordially invited to any or all of these services.

### THE PRESBYTERIAN CHURCH

Rev. John Van Ness, Minister

Meetings for next Sunday:  
10.00 A. M.—Sabbath school.  
11.00 A. M.—Public worship. Sermon theme, "Citizenship in Zion." Mr. Van Ness will preach.  
7.30 P. M.—Union twilight meeting. Preacher furnished by the Methodist Church.

#### Church Notes

The union prayer meeting on next Wednesday evening, July 10, will be held in the Methodist Church. Mr. Van Ness will be the leader.

### METHODIST EPISCOPAL CHURCH

"The Little Church on the Hill"

Rev. F. M. Gray, Pastor

Sunday, July 7:  
9.45 A. M.—Sunday school.  
10.00 A. M.—Woman's Bible class and men's Bible class.  
11.00 A. M.—Preaching by the pastor. Special music and reception of new members.

The union twilight service will be held at the corner of Woodbine and Narberth avenues at 7.30 P. M. In case of rain it will be held in the Methodist Church. It will be a patriotic service. The Hon. Fletcher W. Stites will give by request the wonderful patriotic address he gave at the Methodist Church on Memorial Sunday. Miss Ruth Prescott and others will sing. Everybody welcome.

### ALL SAINTS' P. E. CHURCH

Rev. Andrew S. Burke, Rector

The services at All Saints' P. E. Church, Montgomery and Wynnewood avenues, for next Sunday are as follows:

8.00 A. M.—Holy Communion.

11.00 A. M.—Holy Communion and Confirmation.

The Sunday school sessions have been discontinued until the third Sunday in September.

The afternoon services have been discontinued for the summer.

Bishop Garland will administer the Apostolic Rite of Confirmation at the 11 o'clock service next Sunday morning. You are invited to be present.

The Sunday school picnic last week was quite a success, and the rector wishes to thank all those who assisted in making the children's outing such a pleasant affair.

Church busses leave Narberth and Wynnewood stations at 10.40 on Sunday mornings.

## ST. MARGARET'S MEN TO MEET NEXT SUNDAY

The meeting to arrange final details for the participation of St. Margaret's men in the imposing welcome to the new archbishop will be held next Sunday morning, July 7, immediately after the last Mass, when every man of the parish is expected to be present. The Narberth delegation is calculated to be a very representative one and it is important that all concerned shall be on hand next Sunday morning to learn of the plans which have been made and to arrange for assembling on Tuesday evening, July 9, when 200,000 men of the Philadelphia diocese will join in a hearty salutation to the new prelate. The only marching required will be to the station in Narberth and from Broad Street Station and a nearby point in Broad street specially assigned to St. Margaret's men. Make sure to be on hand.

## WOMEN'S COMMUNITY CLUB OF NARBERTH

President—Mrs. C. P. Fowler  
Vice-president—Mrs. Ellery K. Taylor  
Recording secretary—Mrs. Harry A. Jacobs  
Corresponding secretary—Mrs. Roy E. Clark  
Treasurer—Mrs. Edgar Cockrill  
Chairmen  
Food conservation and production—Mrs. A. B. Ross  
Legislation—Mrs. Edward C. Batchelor  
Hospitality—Mrs. Robert Dothard  
Community marketing—Mrs. William M. Cameron.  
Library—Mrs. Edward G. Schaubroth  
Music—Mrs. Joseph Barclay  
Auditing committee—Mrs. William S. Horner, Mrs. Romaine C. Hoffman.

## GENERAL PERSHING INSISTS THAT LETTERS BE WRITTEN HOME

"Duty to one's country does not end on the parade ground, nor even on the battlefield, but consists in doing everything in one's power to help win the war," says an order issued by General Pershing, a copy of which has been received by the War Department.

"To write home frequently and regularly to keep in constant touch with family and friends is one of the soldier's most important duties. Mothers and fathers will suffer if they do not hear often from sons fighting in France. In the present large companies it is not possible for officers to write letters for their men, and every man must do it for himself."

Scottish Sergeant—And noo we'll try the richt tur-rrn by numbers, and mind that ye don't move till ye hear the final syllable of the wor-rrd tur-rrn.

## THE CONFESSION OF A TRADER

"I dunno's I ever told you folks about one time that I took up dickerin' and tradin', that time I lived over to Prospect a year or so, did I?" asked Uncle Billy Manson. "Kind of cur'us it was, in some ways."

"If you ain't," commented Nathan Swift acidly, "it's about all you ain't told us of. More things happened to you them two years you was over there than has happened to you and your whole family in the thirty years or more that you've lived here!"

"I ain't sayin' but what you're right about that—that is, as near right's you ever are about anything, Nathan," rejoined Uncle Billy imperturbably. "Prospect's a mighty stirrin' kind of place to'rds what this place is, and the folks there have got some majesty and life to 'em. I'm tellin' ye! And I kind of lotted on keepin' up abreast of 'em when I lived there, if not a mite for'ard of 'em a part of the time."

"How'd you happen to start tradin' when you was over to Prospect and what did you trade, anyway, Uncle Billy?" asked Silas Parkes.

"Oh, I traded var'us things," replied Uncle Billy carelessly. "When a man's a dickerer he can't pick and choose, you know. He's got to be able to trade for whatever happens along. If he ain't, he might's well shut up and go out of business."

"What really started me tradin'," he explained tolerantly, "was an old hoss I had and didn't have any use for. He was just a bill of expense to me, and I didn't know what to do with him. I was complainin' about it one day, and some one says to me, 'Why don't you trade him off if he's no good to you?' That sounded kind of sensible to me, so I decided to do it."

"I'd watched men tradin' hosses, so I sort of learnt their ways," Uncle Billy went on with an air of innocent smartness; "so when I found a chance to trade the hoss for five cords of wood, I knew jest how to act. I kind of hung off and acted loath, but bime-by we traded even. Course that left me 'thout any hoss to move the wood with, so I had to let it lay where 'twas."

"Then I traded the wood into a buckboard with another feller. One wheel was a speck shaky, but a day's work fixed it as strong as ever 'twas, and then I was ready for the next man."

"I traded the buckboard with a lamb buyer for five sheep; he wanted it to build a lamb rack on. He fetched the sheep himself and hauled away the buckboard, so I wa'n't out anything but the day's work on the wheel. I turned the sheep out in the pastur' and didn't see 'em again till most fall. Then a neighbor wanted 'em and offered me a pretty good cow for 'em, and I swapped with him. The cow give a fair mess of milk, and we figgered, getting at it in a rough kind of way, that she paid for her keep."

"Then I struck a kind of a lull in the tradin' business, and I didn't do any more dickerin' for quite a spell. I had one or two offers for the critter, and I felt out two or three other men to see if they had anything they felt like tradin' into a good cow; but they didn't."

"It run on that way till I got most ready to move back here, and I was gettin' kind of discouraged about the tradin' business. I didn't want to fetch her back here, where I wouldn't have no pastur' for her, and I didn't know what to do."

"Then one day the feller that I traded the hoss to in the fust place happened along drivin' the very same hoss. He pulled up in front of the house, where I had the cow hitched out feedin', and began to banter me to trade with him."

"Well, there 'twas! I really needed the hoss to move back here with, and I didn't need or want the cow. So in the end we traded, and I gin him five dollars to boot, and counted myself lucky into the bargain. That wound up my dickerin', and I ain't done any since."

"Huh!" snorted Nathan Swift. "I can't see that you done much to brag of. Dickered all summer and then quit with the same hoss you started with, and had to give five dollars to boot to get him back at that! Where'd you figger you made anything?"

"I didn't figger I made anything," replied Uncle Billy with mild asperity. "I told you in the beginnin' that it was kind of cur'us. But I'd had a good business all summer, and I wa'n't out but jest five dollars. Seems to me I might have done a lot wuss."—Youth's Companion.

Russia has the fewest doctors of any civilized country.

## GENEROUS FEES

Old-time dentistry, as several recent anecdotes have illustrated, was primitive, painful and peculiar. Some of the methods of our ancestors provoke a ready smile in this modern era, a safe century or so removed from the possibility of experiencing them; they are even consolatory, by contrast, for the necessity of a less degree of present endurance. Quite as amusing methods among our civilized forbears are the occasional results when modern methods are applied among uncivilized or alien people today.

It was Lord Cromer that first told the story of how the Khedive of Egypt tested laughing gas on two of his followers before he would intrust himself to a European dentist, and how he expressed his thankfulness when the aching tooth had been extracted by giving the dentist five thousand dollars.

A fee equally generous, considering the donor's resources, but distinctly more embarrassing to the recipient, was once offered a missionary who had come to the relief of a native chief who was suffering agonies from persistent toothache. The missionary was neither doctor nor dentist, but a few instruments, including a powerful forceps, were included in his outfit. He did not promise that the operation would be painless, for he had no suitable anaesthetic, but he believed it would be successful even if several previous attempts by native means had broken off the tooth close to the gum. The chief had courage, but he was tired of being tortured for nothing, and he insisted on seeing the strange instrument used on some one else first. Two or three slaves were summoned, but the missionary stoutly refused to remove any of their strong, white and perfectly sound teeth to please their master.

The chief was puzzled and angered by the refusal, and things began to look threatening indeed, when the missionary's wife stepped into the breach. She had a hollow tooth, which could have been filled had they been in a civilized country, but which she was willing to part with since they were not. In the presence of an interested assembly, comprising the entire village, with the chief in a seat of honor in the front row, her husband extracted it. Then—with a desperate grip and an appalling wrench—he extracted that of the chief, who emitted a hair-raising yell, but who was so grateful that he insisted on bettering the gift that he had promised—although the amateur dentist claimed no fee—and presented the missionary with two brand-new, smiling black wives!

It was with the utmost difficulty that the missionary, with the tactful but resolute assistance of Mrs. Missionary, succeeded in declining the ladies without offense and maintaining his preference for a goat.—Youth's Companion.

## IMPROVEMENT IN METHODS OF SEALING DRY BATTERIES

A recent French patent taken out by G. L. Tarver deals with the sealing of dry batteries, with a view to preventing deterioration and to economizing the active surface. In the ordinary arrangement the cell is sealed by pouring in wax at the top with a thickness of about an inch or so. This has the drawback of masking a certain area of active material, and thus diminishing the output of the cell, we are told by the Electrician. Moreover, in hot countries, or in cases where the cell is exposed to somewhat high temperatures, there is a danger of the wax melting, and thus allowing the volatile elements to evaporate. The arrangement which is the subject of this patent utilizes a zinc cap which is connected to the outer zinc case, thus forming one electrode. A small central aperture is left for the insertion of the carbon, and only a small amount of wax is required to keep this in position and insulate it from the surrounding zinc cap.

## COMMONPLACE TERMS

A humorist saw an announcement in an ironmonger's shop—"Iron sinks"—and he went in and told the man that he knew iron sank. "Yes," said the man, "and time flies, but wine vaults, grass slopes, and music stands; Niagara falls, moonlight walks, sheep run, Kent hops, and holiday trips; scandal spreads, standard weights, india rubber tires, the organ stops, and the whole world goes round; trade returns." "Yes," said the humorist, "and marble busts!"

## CLEAN—SAFE—WHOLESOME

OUR PRODUCTS ARE GUARANTEED UNDER BACTERIOLOGICAL CONTROL

Pasteurized Milk	DELIVERIES
Brynclov's Certified Milk (Pediatric Society)	WEST PHILA. OVERBROOK
Special "Guernsey" Milk	MERION WYNNEFIELD
(Roberts' & Sharpless' Dairies)	BALA-CYNWY NARBERTH ARDMORE WYNNEWOOD
Cream Buttermilk	
Table and Whipping Cream	

## SCOTT-POWELL DAIRIES

45th and Parrish Sts.

## HOWARD F. COTTER

MEATS of QUALITY

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Real Estate Insurance

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## ATTRACTIVE NEW HOUSES

ARE BECOMING SCARCE

I HAVE REMAINING

For Sale No. 229 Forrest Avenue And Bungalow on Avon Road

Also choice building sites. Don't hesitate if you want a good home.

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## BOYLE'S MARKET HOUSE

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**Prime Meats**  
Home Dressed Poultry, Butter, Eggs and Game, Fancy Fruit and Vegetables. "A STORE FOR PARTICULAR PEOPLE"  
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High Grade Butter  
Telephone—Narberth 644 A.

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Properties For Rent and Sale  
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Wall Building. Narberth, Pa.

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CARPENTER AND BUILDER  
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HARRY B. WALL  
Plumbing, Gas Fitting and Heating  
NARBERTH, PA

OUR TOWN will gladly print any news item about any subject that is of interest to Narberth folks, but in order to meet the printing schedule, all "copy"—manuscripts—must reach the editor by 6 P. M. Monday each week.

# PHONE TO WALTON BROS.

NARBERTH 672

When you want automobile trips, furniture moved, packages carried, freight hauled, automobiles stored, etc.

## ARCADI

CHESTNUT, Bet. 16th St  
Finest Photoplay Theatre of Its Size in the Entire World.

Photoplays—Continuous 10 A. M. to 11.30 P. M.  
Phila., Pa.

### PROGRAM

WEEK COMMENCING MONDAY, JULY 1

Paramount Presents

**JACK PICKFORD AND LOUISE HUFF**

In First Showing of

**"SANDY"**

By Alice Hegon Rice

MAIN PRODUCTION STARTS AS NEAR AS POSSIBLE TO 10.15 A. M., 12.00, 2.00, 3.45, 5.45, 7.45, 9.30 P. M.

## THE FIRESIDE

(Continued from First Page)

Sunday's storm was sudden and unexpected as far as the volume of water which fell was concerned—over two inches of rainfall being recorded.

Do not forget the baseball game on Saturday afternoon with the Brookdale Club. Game starts promptly at 3.30. Proceeds for Red Cross work room.

Miss Hilda Smedley has returned from the camp in New Hampshire, and brought back with her Miss Laura Kyle, of Hazelton, Penna., as a week-end guest.

Work for Red Cross knitters. 300,000 pairs of socks, 100,000 sweaters, 6000 helmets and 3000 pairs wristlets are needed by the first of September. Will you help?

Mr. and Mrs. C. D. Jacobs, of South Orange, spent several days in Narberth as guests of Mr. and Mrs. H. A. Jacobs, of Elmwood avenue and Wynnewood road.

Mr. and Mrs. Albert Grant Stephenson entertained at dinner after the tennis tournament on Saturday. Among those present were Mr. and Mrs. A. Thornton Grugan and Mr. and Mrs. W. R. D. Hall.

Mr. and Mrs. Rollin Touhill on Saturday evening entertained Lieutenant Maitland Bottoms, Miss Nanette Stout, Miss Dorothy Henley and Miss Augusta Witherow and Mr. William Watson, of Wilkes-Barre.

Mr. and Mrs. J. G. Atherholt, of Woodside avenue, gave a dinner on Saturday evening for the following: Mr. and Mrs. Horace E. Ruch, of Philadelphia, and Mr. and Mrs. F. Richard Gifford, of Narberth.

A lot of Narberth folks were conspicuous by their absence at the patriotic rally last Friday evening at the High School Auditorium. However, the results in War Stamp pledges amounted to \$4970 and no doubt those who could not come will drop their pledge cards in at the Post Office.

In "Tarzan of the Apes," to be shown at Palace Theatre, Ardmore, next Wednesday afternoon and evening. Edgar Rice Burroughs has contributed another classic to the silent drama. The jungle scenes with their many lions, tigers, baboons, apes and other inhabitants of the wilds, are handled with fine judgment, and the one regret will be that there are not more of them. Aside from the jungle scenes the story is unique and immensely entertaining.

# Lee's Garage

Narberth 1605 Essex Ave. ab. Haverford Ave.

## Overland Sales and Service Agency

Repairs, Storage, Gasoline and Oils

OPEN DAY AND NIGHT

# L. C. SHAHAN

## THE TIE THAT BINDS

(Continued from Second Page)

were flushed. She did not answer. He looked at her in surprise, then put his arms out to her.

She sprang into them with a cry. "Oh, papa! I will never leave you. Never."

He held her in his arms and bowed his head. The tall man and the tiny child sobbed together.

The wife and mother stood, with quivering face, pale as death, tying the ribbons of her wrap.

"Fred," her voice was low and almost gentle, "can't you make it easier than this? Can't you make her understand that it is for the best?"

He lifted his face.

"Is it for the best, Alice?"

"Have we not talked it over?" she answered slowly. But she pulled her glove on resolutely.

"Fred, will you help me with the baggage? We are almost there."

He rose without a word, placed the child in the seat, and gathered the bundles together.

"Come, Ruthie, here we are. Go with mamma; she says it is for the best. Kiss papa good-by."

The brakeman called the station.

The child stood still, looking from her mother to her father.

"Won't both of you stay with me? Oh, do do! But if you won't stay with me 'n' papa, mamma, you must go to grandma's by yourself. You will have so many to love you; but papa won't have anybody, unless I go with him. And I'm going with papa. I must go with papa."

The woman put her hand out to the child and spoke coaxingly, but the little one clung to her father. The mother tried to take her in her arms, but with a scream she rushed to the back of the car. The mother followed. The train had stopped.

The woman came back without the child the father stood waiting.

"I—I can do nothing with her. Keep her with you until—until we can arrange—"

She could not finish the sentence. She hurried forward towards the door, her husband following. But when she reached the door she stopped and turned.

"Oh, my God! I cannot, cannot do it. It would break my heart. Oh, Fred, my husband, keep me also!"

I could not see the man's face, but hers was full of suffering. He passed her, and I thought he was going to take the baggage out anyhow; she evidently thought the same thing, as she placed her hands on his arm and whispered.

"Oh, Fred, for my sake—then for Ruthie's sake!"

The husband spoke to the brakeman who had run up the steps and called sharply.

"There has been a mistake. We will not leave the car at this station. I am sorry but—"

The brakeman turned away disgusted muttering something about people not knowing their own minds.

But the man threw the luggage into a seat, and, turning, took his wife's hands in his. Then they walked slowly to where the child sat waiting.—The Housewife.

## THE WORLD'S BIGGEST BARN

What is termed the largest barn in the world is situated not far from Swift Current, Saskatchewan. This exact location is eight miles from a town called Prussia. (This was named before the war began.) This barn was built by a Mr. Smith in order that he might put his cattle inside during the severe winters of the prairie provinces.

The barn is built of lumber and cement and contains the following material:

875,000 sq. ft. of lumber, 30,000 sacks of cement, 60,434 sq. ft. of corrugated iron roof.

It has 126 windows, 16 doors, and 7 ventilators each 36 ins. square (in roof.)

The barn is 400 ft. long, 128 ft. wide, and 62 ft. high.

The painting of it would take 50 men, one week to do it once over.

The farm on which this barn is located contains 10,000 acres, of which 2000 are irrigated.

Between 2000 and 3000 cattle can be kept in the barn at one time. The cost of labor and material would be in the neighborhood of \$125,000, as all the materials, such as lumber, iron, cement and gravel, had to be hauled by wagon and horses eight miles.

Move in the highest circles—eagles.

# REGULAR MEETING OF THE Narberth Building and Loan Association

WILL BE HELD

FRIDAY, JULY 5th, 1918

## STREET CAR POLITENESS

It is not an unusual comment of visiting foreigners that we Americans are lacking in politeness—not in our homes or society, but out of doors. Americans jostle each other on the street, stare strangers out of countenance, are quick and peremptory in transacting business, and in a hundred other ways lack that courteous air which distinguishes ordinary life abroad.

No gentleman in Continental Europe ever enters or leaves a shop without raising his hat and bowing, and it is the invariable custom to salute fellow-guests at the table d'hote, although every one may be personally unknown.

Bakers' and butchers' boys in Paris, ignorant and ragged though they may be, salute as they pass, and each is eager to yield the right of way. In the great apartment houses every lodger bows and passes the time of day on meeting any other lodger, and even a gendarme says "sir" when asking you to "move on."

This courtesy is a trait of the Latin races. We of Anglo-Saxon lineage may be braver or more honest, but we are certainly not polite to strangers.

Perhaps there is nothing in which we are more ill-bred than in our street car manners. There, it is every one for himself, and the weak and small may look out for themselves. In Mexico we might learn something on this score.

"The manners of the people of Guadalupe," says a recent traveler, "are in keeping with the cheerfulness and friendliness of the city. Imagine yourself entering a street car in any

city of the United States, taking your seat, bowing, hat in hand, to your fellow-passengers, none of whom you have ever before seen. Then suppose yourself arrived at your destination. You rise, smile a friendly farewell to the car in general, shake hands with the conductor, and with a polite inclination of the head, take leave of the driver. The number of times I have witnessed such exhibitions of politeness convince me that it is one of the customs of the country."

An Irish gentleman was astonished to receive the following letter from his son in London:

"Dear Father—I am in a deuce of a hole. Kindly send me \$50, and oblige.—Your loving son, Pat."

"P. S.—After writing this letter I was so stricken with remorse that I ran after the postman and tried to get it back. I can only pray that it will not reach you."

But who could be more astounded than the son when he received this reply:

"Dear Son—Your prayers are answered. The letter did not reach me.—Father."

Read the advertisements.

## A SPECIAL MEETING

of the Stockholders of the Narberth Building & Loan Association will be held Friday, July 5, 1918, at 9 P. M., in Elm Hall, to consider an Amendment to Section 10, of Article Seventh, of the By-Laws in reference to arrearages.

THOS. C. TROTTER, JR.

Secretary.

IT IS YOUR DUTY TO HELP  
BE PREPARED  
JOIN THE NARBERTH GUARD  
Thursday, Evening, Fire Hall

# Narberth Register

Two Lines, 10c per issue; 5c for each additional line

- ACCOUNTANTS**  
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- AUTOMOBILES**  
Censore, Sable To Hire. Phone, 1289 or 625.  
Lee's Garage—Repairing, Etc. Phone, 1605. See display advertisement in this issue.
- BANKS**  
Merion Title & Trust Co. Phone, Ardmore 3. See display advertisement in this issue.
- BUILDERS**  
Smedley, Wm. D. Phone, 600. See display advertisement in this issue.
- CANDY, ETC.**  
Davis, H. E. Phone, 1254-W. See display advertisement in this issue.
- CARPENTERS AND BUILDERS**  
Jenkins, Chas. L. 103 Dudley ave. Phone, 382-M.  
Spakman, C. A. Phone, 1652-R. Carpenter and Builder.
- CONTRACTORS**  
Shand, A. C. Jr. Commercial Trust Bldg., Phila. Phone, Spruce 5263; Narberth 1214-J.
- DENTISTS**  
Cameron, Dr. W. M. Phone, 395-W. 112 Essex ave.  
Orr, Dr. A. L. 101 Elmwood av. Phone, 393-W. Phila. Phone, Filbert 4252, Keith Bldg.
- DRUGGISTS**  
Howard's, Phone, 1267. See display advertisement in this issue.
- ELECTRICIANS**  
Fugh, Verl 225 Iona ave. Nar. Phone, 650-W. Ard. Phone, 163-J.
- FISH AND OYSTERS**  
Imperial Grocery Co. Phone, Narberth 606. See display advertisement in this issue.
- GARDEN NURSERIES**  
Wohlert, A. E. Montgomery ave. Phone, 696 Narberth.
- GROCERS**  
Imperial Grocery Co. Phone, Narberth 606. See display advertisement in this issue.
- HAULING, ETC.**  
Walton Bros. Phone, 672. See display advertisement in this issue.
- INSURANCE**  
Bowman, Samuel P. (Life). 116 Elmwood ave. Phone, 653-W.  
Burkhardt, Miller, General Insurance. 100 Maple ave. Phone, 659-M.
- JONES, CHAS. R.**  
305 S. Narberth ave. Phone, 682-J.  
Jones, Wm. J. 103 S. Narberth ave. Phone, 680-J Phila. address, Penn Mutual Bldg.
- TROTTER, BRUCE.** (Fire, etc.)  
209 Woodside ave. Phone, 1262-R.
- LAWYERS**  
Gilroy, John 211 Essex ave. Phone, 1246-R. Phila. address, Lincoln Bldg.  
Henry, Geo. M. 107 Chestnut ave. Phone, 608. Phila. address, Finance Bldg.  
Stiles, Fletcher W. 413 Haverford ave. Phone, 372-W Phila. address, Crozer Bldg.
- LIGHTING FIXTURES**  
McDonald John, Narberth phone, 1288. 1533 Chest. st., Phila. Phone, Spruce 3138.
- MEATS, ETC.**  
Cotter, Howard F. Phone, 1298. See display advertisement in this issue.  
Crist, Frank Phone, 644-W. See display advertisement in this issue.
- MILK**  
Scott-Powell Dairies, Phone, Preston 2396. See display advertisement in this issue.
- MUSIC**  
Cowan, T. Stuart, Piano Teacher. 296 Merion ave. Phone, Narberth 347-H.  
Loos, Fanny H. Piano teacher. Studio, Arcade Bldg. Phone, 316-J.  
Sjoman, Miss Ebba, Music Teacher and Accompanist, 228 Iona ave., Narberth.
- NOTARY PUBLIC**  
Jefferies, J. H. 111 Narberth ave. Phone, 656-M.  
Tyson, Warren R. 209 Woodbine ave. Phone, 1202-W.
- OPTICIANS**  
Fenton, Carl F. 606 Essex ave. Phone, 638-W. Phila. address, 1806 Chestnut st.
- PAINTERS**  
Cole, James R. 246 Haverford ave. Phone, 1225-J.  
W. G. Cummer, Phone, 12-62 W. 210 Elmwood ave., Narberth.  
Walzer, Fred. 117 Winsor ave. Phone, 1247-J.
- PAPER HANGERS**  
Denver, Richard A. Arcade Building. Phone, Narberth 1693-W.  
Witte, Geo. A. Fairview ave. Phone, Cynwyd 778-J. First-class work.
- PHOTO PLAYS**  
"Arcadia," 16th and Chestnut sts. Phila. See display advertisement in this issue.
- PLUMBING, ETC.**  
Suplee, Geo. B. Phone, 1289. See display advertisement in this issue.  
Wall, H. B. Phone, 319-J. See display advertisement in this issue.
- REAL ESTATE**  
Caldwell & Co. Phone, 1271-W. See display advertisement in this issue.  
Fritsch, H. C. Phone, 232-W. See display advertisement in this issue.  
Godfrey, Wm. B. 114 Woodside ave. Phone, 685-W.  
Nash, Robert J. Phone, 605. Money for First and Second Mortgages.  
Simpson, James C. 232 Essex ave. Phone, 636, or 1420 Chestnut st.
- ROOFING, ETC.**  
Gara-McGinley Co. Phone, 1253-W. See display advertisement in this issue.  
Miller, John A. 243 Iona ave. Phone, 661-J.  
Shcp. 246 Haverford ave. Phone, 1225-J.
- SCHOOLS, ETC.**  
Zentmayer's, The Misses. Phone, Narberth 651-J.
- SHOEMAKERS**  
Good Wear Shoe Repair Shop. Constantine, B. G. Y. M. C. A. Bldg.

The above department should be of the greatest use to the community. The list contains the name of every professional man, tradesman, mechanic, shopkeeper, etc., who does or can in any way serve his fellow townsman, and who is progressive enough to add name to list of Register. As it is difficult for those contributing their time and efforts to the production of "Our Town" to personally either know or interview all such, it would be most helpful if those not now found in the printed list would send in a memo of their names, address, phone numbers and businesses or professions for listing. This will cost as follows: 10 cents each issue for 2 lines; 5 cents for each additional line.