

CHAUTAUQUA IN FINAL PROGRAM

Metropolitan Quartet and Alton Packard Will Be Features of Bill.

BY ETHEL PHELAN.

When the Metropolitan quartet and Alton Packard, cartoonist and humorist, present their joy night program tonight the Redpath Chautauqua will have concluded a series of 14 programs in every way equal to those of former years. Mr. Packard is the best-paid man on the Redpath chautauqua and bygone platforms and is deemed by those who have seen and heard him, "worth the money."

The quartet will present a half hour's program, preceding Mr. Packard's talk in the evening, and in the afternoon it will give the entire program entertaining first with miscellaneous songs and ending with a song cycle by Cadman.

Marie Rose Lauder, the French girl who escaped from Germany where she was held a prisoner, and the play, "It Pays to Advertise," were the attractions on Monday's bill. This comedy by Rio Cooper Meade, which has pleased so many American audiences, duplicated its successes Monday night and won from its somewhat different audience round after round of laughter and applause as well.

First Class Cast.

The cast was in her element as Mary Grayson, the scheming, though lovable stenographer, who, though she talked too much in one instance, succeeded in bringing "father" to time. The part of the gruff, but otherwise most likeable father, Cyrus Martin, soap king, was taken by J. J. Power, and that of his son, the originator of "13 soap, unlucky for dirt," was played by Arthur Bell. Dorothy Nolan presented a clever representation of a French lady crook, and Eugene Lockhart as Ambrose Peale, strong for advertising, was a huge success.

The other characters were taken by Katherine Wellenkamp as Marie, the maid; Thaddeus Gray as William Smith, a friend of the family, and Donald McChesney, an advertising man; Ralph Thompson as Elery Clark, who found business a bore; and Sidney Collins as Charles Bronson, Marshal-Field's representative.

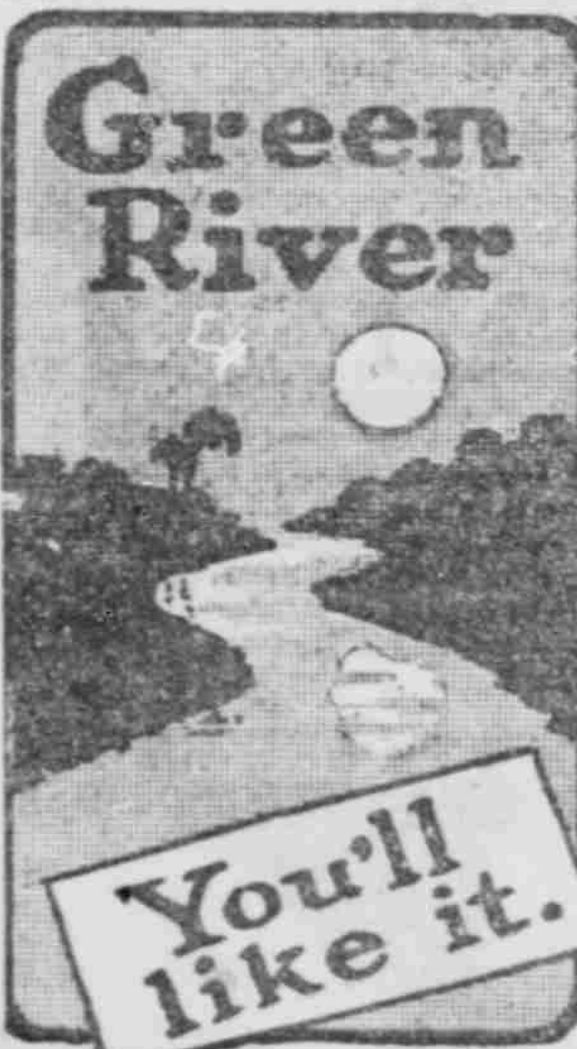
Miss Lauder Talks.

That she owes her escape from Germany, and perhaps her life, itself, to the fact that she knew that Indianapolis was the capital of Indiana, and that it is traversed by the Pennsylvania railroad was the statement made by Miss Lauder to her chautauqua audience, Monday afternoon, during the recital of her experiences as a German prisoner.

Miss Lauder had gained possession of an American flag which she carried always with her and which led to her being questioned as to her nationality. When she answered that she was from Indianapolis, Ind., she was confronted by a German soldier who had come recently from that city. She remembered that during her early school days in France she had learned the eight great railroads which cross the United States and that the Pennsylvania passed through Indianapolis, whereupon she asked the German soldier if he had traveled on the Pennsylvania and thereby avoided all suspicion as to her real identity.

Miss Lauder's story was mainly the tale of a succession of weary days spent in cellars in company with other French women who made miles and miles of sandbags and hundreds and hundreds of German uniforms who had to eat coffee and bread for breakfast, bread which they could not eat because they had no stones with which to break it, soup for dinner, which they could eat if they closed their eyes, and at supper time, coffee and bread again. She told also of atrocities to women and children which are difficult even to imagine. Her escape to Holland was filled to the brim with thrilling experiences and her recital of the trip across the Atlantic and the interview with President Wilson were pathetically humorous.

The ardent appreciation of the French and Belgians for the clothing sent by the Americans to their refugees was expressed by Miss Lauder who condoned her talk with an appeal to the American people to commemorate their dead by endeavoring to understand what they did for, and to make this country worthy of their sacrifice.



INDIANA PARISH PRIESTS ATTEND RETREAT AT N. D.

Priests from every Catholic parish in the diocese of Fort Wayne are attending the annual spiritual retreat at the Sacred Heart chapel at the university of Notre Dame. The retreat opened Monday evening at 8 o'clock with a sermon by the Rev. Clement Thuente, retreat master, who conducted the retreat for the priests and brothers of the Notre Dame community last June.

Among the prominent attending are the Rt. Rev. Herman J. Alford, bishop of the Fort Wayne and the Very Rev. J. R. Dinnen, pastor of Lafayette. Fr. Dinnen who was graduated from the university of Notre Dame in 1895 is one of the oldest living Notre Dame alumni. Recently he observed the golden jubilee in the priesthood.

TO RAISE SALARY OF COMMISSIONER

Committee of Whole Favors Increase for Both Street Department Heads.

South Bend's street commissioner will receive \$1,500 per annum instead of \$2,000 as the ordinance provided for, according to the views of the committee of the whole of the city council at their meeting Monday night. At the previous meeting the ordinance asking for an increase of the commissioner's salary was referred. The deputy street commissioner will receive \$1,500 as asked for in the ordinance.

Due to the fact that members of the board of works were not present at the meeting a number of ordinances providing for the paving of streets were deferred for two weeks when the boards will appear before the committee.

An ordinance providing for an appropriation of \$1,200 for the erection of a smoke stack on the garbage incinerator was held over for two weeks.

Favor Transfer.
An ordinance appropriating \$300 from the general funds to the park funds was reported favorable by the committee. The appropriation is to provide for the state park commissioners meeting to be held in the city Aug. 31 and Sept. 1.

The Vandalia railroad company voluntarily placed a flagman at the Vandalia crossing on Indiana av., which caused the ordinance providing for such a watchman to be tabled.

The committee reported favorably on the ordinance providing for the paving of Eddy st. with asphaltic concrete at an estimate of \$2,530.32 and the pavement of Sherman av. in Vassar park addition at an estimated cost of \$621.66.

FATHER MOSES M'GARRY RETURNS TO CANADA

After spending a few weeks as the guest of the Very Rev. Dr. Andrew McCreary, C. S. C., provincial of the Holy Cross congregation in America, the Very Rev. Moses McGarry, C. S. C., provincial of the Canadian province and president of St. Laurence university in Montreal, left Notre Dame Monday afternoon.

Fr. McGarry was accompanied east by the Rev. Charles Doremus, C. S. C., professor of advanced French at the University of Notre Dame.

SEIFERT IS IMPROVING.
Samuel Seifert, 429 S. William st., is recovering from a painful accident which occurred Saturday at the Hirsch factory, when a heavy piece of iron fell on his left hand. He was taken to the office of Dr. C. H. Crumpacker where 12 stitches were taken. He was very weak from loss of blood, but is recovering rapidly.

The sole difference between black and green tea is one of preparation; both kinds can be made from the leaves of the same plant.

Bibles, prayerbooks at Schilling's 7024-19

LEMON JUICE FOR FRECKLES

Girls! Make beauty lotion for a few cents—Try it!

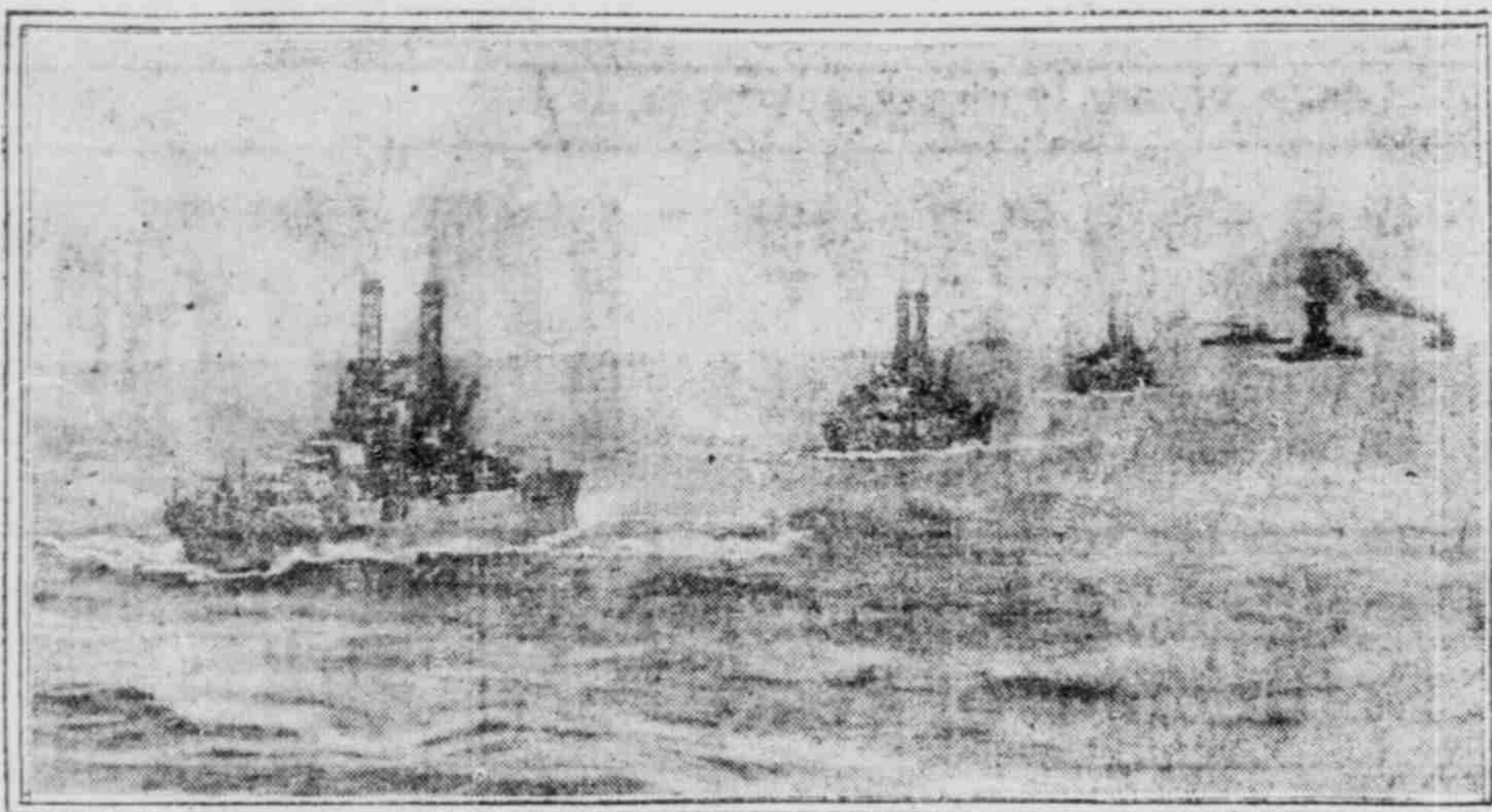
Squeeze the juice of two lemons into a bottle containing three ounces of orchard white shake well, and you have a quarter pint of the best freckle and tan lotion, and complexion beautifier, at very, very small cost.

Your grocer has the lemons and any drug store or toilet counter will supply three ounces of orchard white for a few cents. Massage this sweetly fragrant lotion into the face, neck, arms and hands each day and see how freckles and blemishes disappear and how clear, soft and rosy-white the skin becomes. Yes! It is harmless and never irritates.

—Adv.

**Boys and Girls
Clear the Skin
with Cuticura**
Soap and Ointment 25¢ each Everywhere

Pacific Fleet in Battle Formation



Historical arrival of Pacific Fleet in Western Ocean. Historical photograph showing the arrival of the new Pacific Fleet in the western ocean after its successful trip through the Panama Canal. The fleet is showing swinging into battle formation before straightening its course for San Diego. The passage of the big fleet between the oceans was made without the slightest hitch, and was an epochal test for the big waterway.

The Evergreen Girl

By Marston Mercer

Every year about the middle of November a small sign appeared over the door of the Thomas cottage which read, "The Evergreen Shop."

Every year during the Christmas season Ruth Thomas made hundreds of evergreen wreaths, which she sold for Christmas decorations.

This was why the people of Briery called her the evergreen girl.

The day before Christmas Ruth sat in her little shop finishing the last wreath she would make that season.

"There!" she said, deftly twisting a sprig of bright red berries among the evergreen stems, "that finishes Helen Stanwood's order, and thank goodness, it's done in time. O dear!" she sighed, laying the wreath aside, "I do wish I could spend one Christmas time enjoying myself as everyone else. Why, there has not been anyone here over the holiday since I can remember, and I have not been to a Christmas party in years—

not since the time I went over to Dolly Blair's with Dane."

A warm color suddenly gloved in the girl's cheeks and there was a soft light in her brown eyes as she thought of that memorable night.

Dan Stanwood had taken her to that party. Once during the evening he caught her as she was standing under the mistletoe bough, and—

The sudden roar of a high-power automobile broke in upon Ruth's musings, and she looked out in time to see a long blue roadster flash past the gate.

The car belonged to Dane Stanwood.

Shortly after the Christmas party at Dolly Blair's Dane had gone west to become a mining engineer. He had written a few times to Ruth and then the letters had stopped coming, and she had not heard from him for nearly four years. Then, just a month ago, he had suddenly appeared in Briery with the blue racing car. Soon it was rumored that he had made a fortune in the mines.

The second week after his return Stanwood bought the old Blair mansion and gave the information that he intended to move into his new home before Christmas. Next he announced that preparations were under way for a party which he was giving Christmas eve.

The evergreen girl had been surprised and a little bit hurt because Dane had not even called. She had thought it strange, too, at first, that

she did not receive an invitation to the party, for she knew nearly every one in Briery was going.

But when Ruth was told the party was to be given in honor of Stanwood's fiancée, she understood why she had not been invited.

"That is why Helen Stanwood didn't mention the party when she ordered these wreaths," Ruth thought, as she began tying them together. "Of course, I would not go anyway now. My, but they will have to hurry if they hang all these wreaths before 8 o'clock."

The evergreen girl was so busy getting the Stanwood order ready that she did not notice that the blue roadster had returned and stopped by the gate. Neither did she observe the broad-shouldered young man who was striking up the path. The bell jingled merrily.

"There's Helen now, after the wreaths," Ruth thought, and she ran to the door. Dane was standing in the porch.

"Why, Dane!" she exclaimed, drawing back in confusion. "How you startled me. I thought it was your sister, and—"

"Helen has gone to Balford to meet a friend who is to spend the holidays with us," said the young man, "so she sent me after the wreaths." He smiled down at the girl. "This is the evergreen shop, isn't it?" he added.

"Yes," said Ruth, forcing a smile in return.

"And you are the evergreen girl?" "I believe they call me that," she answered.

"Well," said Stanwood, "I told me to be sure and fetch you back with me when I returned."

"Back with you!" echoed Ruth. "Really I—I can't go. There is so much to do here, and—"

"Bosh!" laughed Dane. "Of course you will go back with me. Fact is, you'll have to." He waived his hand as Ruth started to speak. "No excuses now, for I won't listen to 'em. You see," Stanwood went on, "Sis and her friend were supposed to help get things ready for the party tonight, but she telephoned just as I was leaving the house that the train on which her friend was to arrive is very late. She may not get back until 9 o'clock, and the party begins at 8. I told Sis I could never get things ready in time, for the

decorating isn't half done. Then she happened to think of you, and I said right off that you would be just the one to help us out. You're not going to disappoint us, are you?" very anxiously.

"Well, perhaps I can go for a little while," said Ruth. "I'd dearly love to trim that Christmas tree."

"Of course, I won't stay to the party," she thought as she hurried upstairs after a wrap. "So I won't see Dane's sweetheart, for of course she is the one Helen is to meet at the train. And I really ought to help Dane and his sister out, for they have been such good customers."

Dane ushered Ruth into the big double parlors of his new home, where the Christmas tree had been placed.

"Do you suppose," he asked, pointing to a great pile of evergreen at one end of the room, "we will be able to hang all these wreaths and then decorate the tree before 8 o'clock?"

The evergreen girl gave a merry little laugh.

"I am sure we can if we work fast," she answered. "I am used to this work, you know, and with your help it won't take long."

"How long have you been the evergreen girl?" Dane asked, as he and Ruth were trimming a chandelier.

"This is my third season," Ruth replied. "I found that there was a big demand for wreaths and laurel trimming during the Christmas holidays, so three years ago I opened an evergreen shop. I love to do this kind of work, and although the season is a short one my little shop pays well."

The evergreen girl might have added that, more than this, the rush of work just at Christmas time which was always so hard to bear during the holidays. She said nothing of this, though, but asked instead:

"Tell me, Dane, how have you spent Christmas while you have been away. Have you been where there was much merry making?"

"For the past three years," said Stanwood, "I've celebrated Christmas by working from dawn till dark. This is the first enjoyable Christmas Eve I have known since I left Briery."

"It has been a very pleasant evening for me, too," said Ruth, "and I have enjoyed it ever so much. Now we'll trim the Christmas tree, and then you can take me home and get back in time for the party."

At half-past seven Dane surveyed

the big double parlors with satisfaction. With the help of the evergreen girl he had finished the decorations and everything was in readiness for the guests.

"The rooms look just as they did four years ago at Dolly Blair's Christmas tree—even the mistletoe bough," said Dane. "Don't you remember how that one hung right over our heads, as this one does now?"

The evergreen girl was silent. "Had you forgotten, Ruth?" he persisted.

"No," softly, "I had not forgotten."

"You never thought I had forgotten, did you dear?"

"But you never wrote, Dane."

"Because for a long time I was miles from a railroad or postoffice and could not send any mail. But I've thought of that night, thought, and all these years I've been planning to have a Christmas party as much like that one as I could, only this one tonight will be for you."

"But isn't the friend who is coming with Helen your fiancée?" asked Ruth.

"Not exactly," laughed Dane. "That friend is Harry North, Helen's fiancée. The girl I expect to marry

is here, now, and, by Jove! I've caught her again standing under the mistletoe bough."

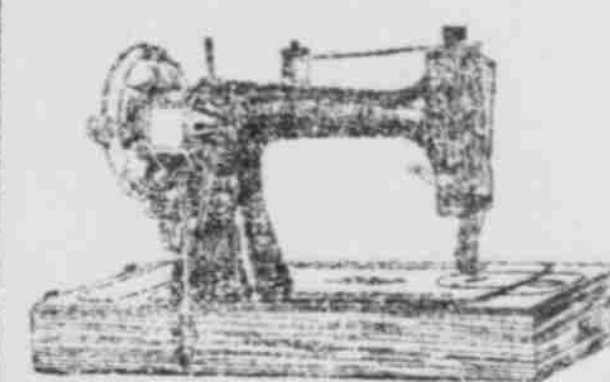
AT 95 HE DRIVES AUTO AND HARVESTS GRAIN

NOBLESVILLE, Ind., Aug. 18.—Clark Millikan, who lives in the northwestern part of Hamilton county, came to Noblesville the other day, purchased an automobile and drove it home. Nothing extraordinary, except that he's probably the oldest man in the country driving a motor car. He is ninety-five years old and is in the best of health. During wheat harvest he cut with a sickle and bound twenty shocks of grain. Last spring he shed sixteen acres of corn and set out 700 sweet potato plants.

The name of Archangel is properly Archangel. The city was founded in 1814 and for about 120 years it was the only port of Russia.

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PERFECT ELECTRIC SEWING MACHINE



We have secured the famous Wilson Sewing Machine, the product of the finest makers equipped with a first-class motor attached to the arm. This machine is a marvel of simple efficiency and comes with wood base and cover as shown below.

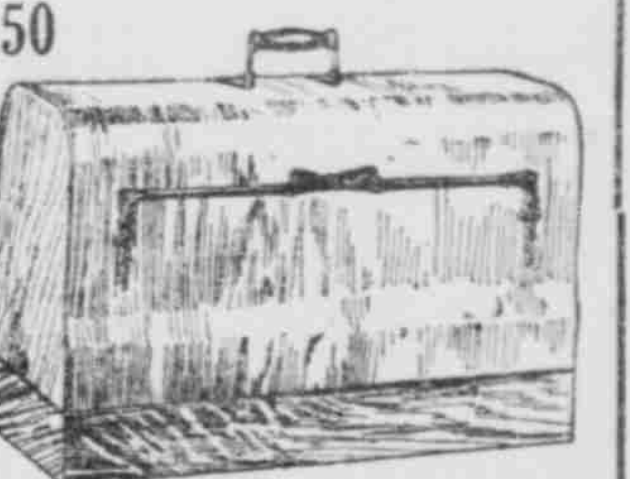
There are two full size models:

Wilson Rotary Electric \$59.50

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The Rotary model contains many exclusive features which places it in the fore of quality machines. We recommend it.

Special Terms



See the Wilson Demonstration All This Week at the

Blue Bird SHOP

123 NORTH MAIN STREET.
Phone Main 2920.



Robertson Bros. Co.

Store Opens 8:30; Closes 5:30—Sat. to 9:30 p. m.



A Peep at the—

New Fall Styles

Many questions are uppermost in the thoughts of every woman regarding the new modes for Fall. The leading colors, the width of skirts, the length of coat, and the height of waist line; also the trimmings.

This store, as usual, is ready with the newest modes for your inspection—modes not in fanciful eccentric ideas, but modified standard and practical designs; styles that speak richness and individuality.

They are here now for your selections, with the greater advantage of early choosing. Also a saving of 15 per cent if bought this month of August.

New Fall Suits—

Priced from \$35 to \$100

New Fall Dresses—

New Winter Furs

New Georgette Waists for Fall

Chosen with exceptional care for correctness, irresistible with hand embroidery and laces; high neck models for the tailored suits, also with round necks and fastening on back. Priced from \$10.00, \$15.00, \$18.50 to \$25.00.

Remember the Day—

Thursday, of this week, will be our annual Fall DOLLAR DAY—

The high cost of living and advanced prices of merchandise makes this event most important. The saving of dollars to the woman who has need to economize will be better demonstrated on Thursday than ever before.

See Wednesday's Papers for For Further Information

