

The Whole Family Eloped!

Of Course Edith and Sister Evelyn had Planned to Surprise Each Other and Also "Dad" by Eloping but Wise "Dad" Completed the Surprise Party by Managing an Elopement of His Own



Evelyn, Younger Sister of Edith, thought she would surprise "Dad" and "Sis" by Eloping With Donald Riddle.

BY JOSEPH H. APPELEGATE.

THIS story might well be summed up in one sentence—The girls tried to put it over on "Dad" and they didn't! For that is exactly what happened in the triple elopement in the family of William M. Chase, a wealthy manufacturer of No. 13 St. Catherine place, Atlantic City, N. J. Mr. Chase's daughters, Edith and Evelyn, eloped. One did it under the spell of the other and the persuasions of the best man at the first wedding whom she consented to have as her husband. But when they hurried home from their week-end honeymoon and went to Dad with fear and trepidation to break the news the head of the family settled back in his chair, smiled, coughed, took a few puffs at a fat perfecto and, with a flourish, introduced their new mamma, Mrs. Chase No. 2. What did the girls say? What could they say?

The case is without parallel in many respects. Edith began the march to the altar. The way she did it was very interesting. She had kept company with Robert Crofts for some time. He is one of her Dad's best salesmen. Also, he was around when many beauty was distributed. Also, brains. Unbeknown to the members of the family he had popped the question, successfully. But he hesitated at popping the answer at Dad. You see, one hesitates about talking family matters to one's employer.

He didn't know just how to go about it. He couldn't quite figure out how the "governor" would take it. He well knew that upon the death of her mother Edith and her sister Evelyn, too, became somewhat closer to their father. They spent their days with him. And young Mr. Crofts fully realized what a great loss to his employer the marriage of Edith would be. And he frankly told her that he would gladly ask her father's consent if it were not for two reasons—himself and her father. He didn't know how to manage the former nor how to convince the latter. But how he did want the girl!

"There's only one thing to do," he finally concluded, as he discussed the subject with her one day. "We must elope!"

Along toward midnight of January 25, when all in the household of the Chases were slumbering, or, rather, should have been slumbering, the plan was put into operation. One of those who wasn't slumbering was Miss Edith. In fact, fully aroused, she was in her room awaiting a signal. Presently, it came, a low whistle, thrice repeated. And Miss Edith, picking up her packed suitcase, cautiously opened the door of her bedroom and stepped into the corridor. Her heart beat high with hope and excitement. Outside, on the street, waited young Mr. Crofts. A short distance away from the house was his sedan, its engines purring impatiently.

Suddenly, one of those plagued boards which seem to operate until the particular and jealous eye of the Imp of the Perverse, gave the alarm. Squeak! Squeak! What a racket! It was exaggerated in her wildly excited mind into the roar of an earthquake shaking the dwelling, and she stood there, feeling faint. Really, the board, after all, didn't do the mischief. It was that whistle which had caused the trouble. For it had awakened Miss Evelyn, whose room was just across the hall. And the squeak drew her from her room.



The former Mrs. Elizabeth Obergiell, who eloped with Mr. Chase.



This is Robert Crofts, who ran away with Edith Chase.



And this is Donald Riddle, who eloped with Evelyn Chase.



Not to be outdone by his two eloping daughters, William M. Chase eloped with Mrs. Elizabeth Obergiell.

and afraid to tell you because we thought maybe you might tell Dad." So, on the porch of the dwelling, the new idea was broken to Mr. Crofts, who immediately consented. And in the forenoon of the next day, first informing Dad that they were going off on a week-end trip, the sisters and the two men, Mr. Crofts and Mr. Donald Riddle, son of the former mayor of Greenwich, Ct., hastened to the Grana Green of Connecticut. There an obliging dominie performed the necessary ceremony. Miss Evelyn and Mr. Donald Riddle were the witnesses.

But, as the automobile of the young benedict sped toward New York city for the wedding dinner, young Mr. Riddle realized that there was something about the ceremony which didn't appeal strongly to him. It was quite flat. Strangely enough, Miss Evelyn seemed to have the same idea of it. Maybe it was a thought wave engendered because they sat side by side in the rear seat of the fast-flying automobile. Both whispered that they didn't like the ceremony because

because—they played "second fiddle." So when the soup was being served in the Hotel Plaza, New York city, and the newly-married pair were stealing sly and meaning glances at each other, up spoke the indignant Mr. Donald Riddle. "I'll not stand it any longer!" "What?" asked the benedict. "Playing second fiddle. Here you and Edith go and monopolize all the fun in this party and it isn't right. How about it, Evelyn, shall we do the same thing? Shall we get married? I'm game, are you?"

Miss Evelyn, who, as was intimated, had been in quite close communion with young Mr. Donald Riddle on the rear seat of the automobile, assented quite readily. So what did the couple do but leave the soup—flat in its plates—and rush away, Greenwich bound. And the marrying parson called it a good day's work when he got the second fee.

Having made it a foursome the happy "boys and girls" motored back to New York city again and spent their week-end honeymoon. And anyone who saw any part of it would be the last to say that they did not have a rather bright moon, quite full of pleasure and delight, and all

returned its monarchical form of government recently because the Princess Anastasia, formerly Mrs. William B. Leeds, the American millionaire, pledged her fortune to establish a sort of super-Monte Carlo in Athens. A woman with much business ability, the former Mrs. Leeds is said to have drawn up the ambitious scheme to reimburse the Greek exchequer for the loss it was threatened with when the allies issued their warning that they would withdraw their support.

Nice, where during the war and the armistice period many of our boys went on leave, is again winning a name as one of the world's most famous gambling resorts. This winter Nice vies with Havana as an attraction to the thrifty of America. Paris is living up to its pre-war reputation for open gambling. Much money is won and lost under the noses of the police, but of course the regular license fees of the establishments accrue to the government.

Although gambling has been prohibited everywhere in Germany, a gaming resort has to its pre-war reputation for open gambling. Much money is won and lost under the noses of the police, but of course the regular license fees of the establishments accrue to the government.

do, was "I," asked Evelyn, "when Dad has been so chummy to us always?" There was a period of silence. The high-powered car thundered on, eating up the intervening space between them and Atlantic City. The girls were in a brown study. Finally Edith broke it. "Can't we make up some excuse to give him that will keep him from becoming angry at us?" "Search my mind for one, I can't think it up," said Evelyn, disconsolately. "Come, let us ask our husbands." How strange the word "husband" sounded! Mr. Donald Riddle and Mr. Robert Crofts shared the first responsibility of marital trouble gravely. Finally, as was his place, Mr. Crofts being the man longer married, spoke sagaciously. "Said he?" "Don't let us cross that bridge until we come to it!" "But, Bob, dear, we're coming to it mighty quickly," exclaimed his wife, looking at him ruefully. "And what are we going to say?" "Well," said Mr. Riddle, "if he doesn't like it—"

"Oh, that's easy for you to say," exclaimed Mrs. Crofts. "But suppose he got angry and—discharged my husband?" Really the bride was almost in tears. Also this was a poser. The married man puffed thoughtfully at their cigars. Mr. Riddle said finally, "He's as young as any of us. He'll take it in good part and slay the fatted calf."

"Girls, Your New Mamma?" Silence, deep, thick and viscous, mixed with the tobacco smoke in the sedan. Not a soul spoke. On sped the car, every moment drawing nearer to home—and Dad. Never, since the time when they as naughty girls faced their father to receive the parental reproof for some childish prank, had the girls felt so alarmed at the prospect of confronting Dad. Presently, the street led into St.

Catherine place and in a moment the Chase home loomed up. Lights were lit in the dining room and about the place was the aspect of a waiting supper and a welcoming papa. They entered, the door being opened by the maid. Having suspended their coats in the closet of the living room they made their way into the dining room where they heard their father talking with someone. "Hello, Daddy," said Edith, rushing toward him and throwing her arms about his neck. "Have you been lonesome without us?" "Well, not very," was the amazing reply, completely upsetting the plan to break the news by telling him he would soon be "lonelier." "Why?" He kissed her and slowly winked at Mrs. Elizabeth Obergiell, a widow and a neighbor, who was quite often a visitor in their house and who, at that moment, was quietly seated, having merely nodded recognition at the girls and their husbands entered. "Didn't become lonely," repeated Edith. "Why—why—why?" She could get no further. "Has something happened?" asked the father, suspecting the appearance of the girls. There was a period of confused silence. Then Mr. Robert Crofts, exercising very properly his prerogative as the older married man, spoke out, as a man: "Yes, we are all married. I married Edith and Donald here married Evelyn."

Eagerly the four awaited the effect of the announcement. And it came in this way: "Congratulations, girls and boys, and good luck and happiness. And now, girls, let me introduce your new mamma." He indicated the silent, erstwhile widow. "What?" chorused the four. "Yes," said Dad, "I married her yesterday!" Then he received congratulations. And the new mamma got a royal welcome.

Eagles Fly in Alberta. CALGARY, Alta.—Although the eagle may be uncommon in Manitoba and around Winnipeg, near which one was shot last week, they are plentiful enough in Alberta, according to a local taxidermist, who is mounting eight of these birds brought down this year in the Calgary district. The Winnipeg eagle has a seven-foot spread, and two of the Alberta birds have a spread of two inches in excess of this. The eagle has many known breeding places in the southern part of the province.

EUROPE TURNS TO GAMBLING ON GREATER SCALE THAN EVER AS REACTION FROM WAR

Casino at Monte Carlo Is Only One of Luxuriant Places of World Where Fortunes May Be Won and Lost in Short Time and Where Government Is Making Money From Vice.

BECAUSE of the greatly increased wages it was necessary for employers to pay, thousands of persons during the recent war obtained their first taste of what it means to have plenty of money to spend. Others made large fortunes in a comparatively few months, but now that wages the world over are going down and there is much unemployment besides, many of these folks today find themselves up against it and, being unwilling to fall back into the humdrum of their before-war ways of living, have turned to gambling as a means of obtaining the money they need to continue the easy spending existence to which they have become accustomed.

According to all reports, the gambling casinos of Monte Carlo, Nice, Paris and Havana were never so tremendously popular as at present. Despite reformers and proposed blue laws, the roulette wheel and other games of chance stand little chance of being abolished or even curtailed. In many countries the accruing fees, especially in Cuba and Monaco, go to the support of the government. Greece, it is rumored, has caught the fever and plans a super-Monte Carlo to retrieve its fortunes and stabilize its finances.

The principality of Monaco has been actually supported ever since its existence as an independent state by those who to woo the goddess of chance flock to its capital, but never was it so flush as now. The promise to purge itself, solemnly given to England several years ago, when business was dull, therefore is not likely to be fulfilled and there is every reason to presume that the lease to run the casino will be extended. The chief games played in the casino are roulette and trente-et-quarante, with stakes ranging from 5 to 6000 and from 20 to 12,000 francs respectively.

In 1861 the institution was leased for 20 years to M. Francois Blanc, upon whose death control passed to a joint stock company capitalized at 30,000,000 francs. In 1898 the company obtained an extension until 1947 and agreed to pay to the prince of Monaco \$2,000,000 in 1899, \$3,000,000 in 1903 and to increase the annual tributes from \$250,000 to \$350,000 in 1907 to \$400,000 in 1917, to \$450,000 in 1921 and to \$500,000 in 1927. Provision has been made for renewals up to 1943.

The revenues accruing to Albert I, the reigning prince, from Monte Carlo have been variously estimated. For official purposes they have been reported as about \$350,000 a year until 1907, increasing thereafter by \$50,000 a year. Other reports, quite as likely to be reliable, have credited him with the cash receipt of \$5,000,000 when he signed the last lease and with fixed regular revenues and an 8 per cent royalty on casino games over a certain maximum, making his average probable annual income in excess of \$1,000,000.

Cuba is receiving a big revenue from its visiting gamblers, so that the Havana casino is beginning to rival that of Monte Carlo as the means of support and sustenance to the land. Indeed, the managers of the new Gran Casino are already boasting that they have outdistanced Monte Carlo as a pleasure resort. At the hazard tables nightly American men and women win and lose thousands of dollars. The cheapest chips cost a dollar apiece. Most of those used cost \$5 each. The social manager, Fausto Campuzano, issues cards, possession of which admits visitors to the gambling rooms. A well-known opera star held the social manager's position for a while. On Tuesday nights at the table in the spacious dining room all the tables are reserved. The restaurant loses money, but the casino company last year in 32 days made \$1,300,000 in clear profits from gambling. One man is known to have lost \$17,000 in one night. Greece, it is rumored, confidently

SOLDIERS THESE DAYS ARE TRAINED FOR ARTS OF PEACE

New Methods of Education for Modern Army in Force at Vancouver Barracks Where Various Kinds of Opportunities Are Offered.

(Continued from Page 1) painting operators, clerks, hospital attendants, telephone operators, etc. Until civilian teachers could be employed and soldier instructors developed Chaplain Bronson had charge of the army school. At the present time Mrs. Mary L. Krueger has charge of the general education work and is assisted by Private Dwight L. Vermillion. Mrs. Krueger holds a state of Oregon certificate and was an instructor in the rural schools before she went to the barracks. She admits that it is quite a change from teaching children to handling classes of grown men, but enjoys her work. Private Peter Lays is a student teacher, for he came from the Philippine islands and enlisted in the army so that he might study and fraternize with American boys. He instructs in business courses and at the same time is delving into some deep subjects for which he laid a good groundwork in Manila schools and colleges. C. L. Blakely is in charge of the most popular classes in the barracks, those in automotive engineering, and A. O. Weeks is in charge of the business education.

It is a far cry from the old days of soldiering, and it is likely that some of the warriors who wore the blue and khaki in years gone past would turn over in their graves could they see what they would likely consider a lessening of old army beliefs. And the old apple tree that has seen so many of different armies and times calmly waves its arms as it views the strange doings at the post, where one out of every three is a student and the atmosphere is one more of a college than a tough fighting aggregation. But the army of these times means far more than infantry and kindred arms; the new soldier must know mechanics and the thousand and one technical trades and this is what the army is doing and at the same time training the men to be a real factor in peace as well.

War and Peace Contrasted.

We can't have everything in this world. Just now it seems to be mainly a choice between homes and draughts. One battleship costs 10,000 houses, enough to shelter a city of 50,000 people.