MONTE CRISPEN (The Sequel)

A Remarkable Story of the Millionaire-Hero's Adventures in Kensington

By ARNOLD GARRY COLM

CHAPTER X-Continued

rot blink around curiously in the brief Y periods of half-illumination when the a periods of the projection room at the operator in the projection room at the back of the theatre is loading his twin machines with fresh magazines of film. A better chance for observation comes at the end of the big picture, when the entar infinite surgers our attention with time attists sngage our attention with song and dance. The stucco walls are most ornate; deep, rich reds, with wide borders of gilt. The effect is medieval. wide . . .

A warning "Hiss-s-s-s" comes from the A warning "Hist-sets" comes from the projection room. A new picture is ready. Down rolls the great white screen. The stage is darkened, and the side lights of the auditorium fade. The shades of night are around you. The atmosphere is mys-tic. East-tat-tat go the drums of the or chestra so the titles of the picture, now an animated weekly review of current events. binsomed forth in light on the screen. We read;

ATLANTIC CITY, N. J.-SHOW OF FASHION IN ANNUAL EASTER DAY PARADE ON THE FAMOUS BOARDWALK.

A long line of roller chairs, overflowing with stuncingly appareled women and faulticasily clad men, are passing upon the regreen; such tollettes, such diamonds and pearin, such tollettes, such diamonds and pearin, such opulence. It is a long-shot of a socian of the Boardwalk, between the Mariboreugh and the New Traymore, n tographic panorama taken at some disproduction the parade. Now comes the inner from the parade. Now comes the closeup, a mear view of the same show of fashion. Languishing in a smart chair we note the soft, radiant beauty of a well-shaped, foreign-looking woman in white fox furs, slyly revealing a daring decolleir, who peeps down at us from the flickering picture, archly, appealingly, naughtily, merrily,

"Holy Christmas! That woman! Do you see her? Do you see her?' suddenly bursts out a strong masculine cry from the body of the auditorium; words which must have sprung into sound from the effects of a genuine surprise.

It was the resonant voice of Monte Crispen, who, with the Secret Service agent, had accidentally dropped into "The

"Shibh," admonished his companion in a low tone. "Good looker, yes. But this is no place to organize a harem." More whispers were exchanged. Then

the two men arose and indicated their immediate going. When they had jostled their way to the main aisle, and finally reached the foyer, so great was his ex-citement Monte fairly sputtered. "That woman in the last roller chair," he said "She—she—she—"

he raid

ald "She_she_she____" "Say, young fellow, hadn't you better we a drink?" interrupted Agent K. Jon't take on so." "She is the Countess Zeda." Monte

gasned. "It's a clue-a smasher of a ie. That woman is the she who warned me the steel works were doomed; who got the \$5000 I paid for the cryptic cross; who owns the discarded pair of dancing slip-pers your partner found in the ash heap at the Weat Philadelphia house. She is the siren of the Sigvay Gang. We know now she is in Atlantic City. Great luck, 1

'Are you loking?" "I was never more in earnest in my

. . . The clang of fire engines took their Agent K. loudly, not wishing her real chair boy, attention; the engines stopped in the street before the theatre. Firemen with tory hand. Ambulance here? Good. My "Too ba lines of hose from the chemical wagons 'friend here and I will take care of her.

shine and making life really worth while?

were seen running up the outside stairs to the balcony. Lights were flashed on in the theatro and the pleture on the screen flut-tered. dimmed, and wont out. A rush started from the rear seats. The foyer filled with struggling men, women and children. CHAPTER XI

children. children. Monte saw a young panic developing. He roughly plowed his way to the plush-covered rall that encircled the back of the lower floor. Agent K. followed and gave him a lift. Astride the rall Monte commanded the attention of the excited audience. Forming his hands into a cup around his mouth, he megaphoned again and again. D'Agont K. a few days later, handing Monte Crispen a half-dozen photographs showing the Counters Zeda in a boardwalk rolling chair. and again:

reply. "Enlargements usually lose the sharp-"Keep your seats, there is no danger." Every human emotion is electric, and responds instantly to that which stands above it in the tables of intellect. Forbearance melts anger like water dis-solves wood ; hope evaporates despair like solves wood; hope evaporates despair like air atomizes water. So we find that courage liquefles fear, and its expansion in a crisis of events is as catching as the measles. No sooner did the orchestra leader hear an intrepid voice of command at the back of intrepid voice of command stroyed. at the back of the theatre than he rallied

his flock of musicians, and the band burst forth with the stirring strains of the Wachtparade march. enthuslastic. He felt the trail to the Sigvay Cang waxing torrid. Monte walked to the window of the study in his Walnut The dash for the doors was halted. At-taches collected their scattered wits and pulled back the iron bolts of the emergstreet home and glanced keenly at each of the pletures.

Somehow he did not feel especially overency exits. The outward rush became an orderly tread. joyed at the enterprise of Agent K., now that he faced its fruits. He did not blame When the theatre had been nearly emptied, one woman, a frail, white-faced creature dressed in black, lay stretched on the balcony stairs, the sole victim of the fire scare. As for the fire, it had long since been put out; it was the old story of a careless operator, a lighted cigarette and an inflammable film. the professional investigator for his zeal. really most commendable. Yet something within him revolted at the idea of wagng warfare against a woman, any kind of a woman. As long as chivalry lives in man, no

woman needs a protector. she be a beautiful woman. "Who is she?" asked a doctor who had

been attending her. "I know her," sald the Secret Service man in a subdued voice to Monte. "So do you. Look! Now do you know her?" "Come now, Mr. Crispen," insisted Agent K. "Is she or is she not the woman we are after? There must be no mistake, for I want to turn these pictures over to

Crispen, down from his perch on the rall, advanced toward the balcony stairs. locate her." "Well, I am flabbergasted," whispered the young heir. "Jim Koerner's widow from Crispen, Pa. This is identity night,

the Counters Zeda had warned him of the plot against the steel works. She must have run a big risk when she did that. As for the \$5000 he paid for the all right.' "Surprises usually do come in bunches." cryptic cross; it was a mere bagatelle. commented Agent K. "Know a safe place He was thinking rapidly. One of the enlarged prints in an upper

to send her to?" "Yes. My room at the Marleys'. Three corner held the partial profile of the chair blocks away."

FARMER SMITH'S (RAINBOW CLUB

boy who was wheeling the Countess. Monte decided that if he found that chair "We can use her now that we have that brute 68 over in the Tombs. She may be able to connect him with the delivery of the wireless apparatus to her dead hus-band. She left Crispen two months ago, no one knew where to." boy he could locate the Countess himself. and spare her the notoriety of being dragged into an international situation. He mentally opined there was at least that much coming to her for what she A pompous little manager bustled up. He thanked Monte for his presence of had tried to do for him on the roof of

the Bellaire-Blitz. "You say we must be absolutely sure?" "Whenever are you moving picture guys going to get wise?" said Agent K. hotly. "You should seat your audience facing the front of the house, with the chief source of danger, the picture ma-chine, on the starge behind the asbestos curtain. Fligh the floor down from the he remarked, almost languidly. "Well, rather," answered K. "A mis-take of identity would be serious, most

serious. "Then suppose I drop in at another the-atre where this same film is running and have another look at the picture as it

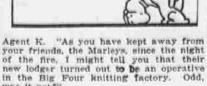
curtain. Pitch the floor down from the back instead of down from the front." appears on the screen." he suggested. He was playing for time; the wonder-ful black eyes of the Countess had won. "Not a bad idea," retorted the manager "You see this business is still in

its infancy-----"" A policeman interrupted with his mem-"As you say," said the Secret Service man a bit ruofully. "But I advise against too much delay." orandum book to get the fire particulars, including the name of the woman, whom the doctor said was suffering principally "I will keep one of the enlargements, this one," remarked Monte with apparent from shock, and would recover under

indifference. The pictures he returned to Agent K. did not include the one that showed the "Her name is Jones-Mary Jones." said

"Too bad we landed that Koerner woman as late as we did." commented

THE CHEERFUL CHERVE think I'll take my little mind And step out boldly into space. If I act unconcerned I may Sneak up behind a Acak up Truth some place! 06



was it not?"

"Oh! No," responded Monte, welcoming the drift of conversation away from the Countess Zeda. "She worked in a knit-ting mill before she married Koerner; a simple reversion to type. Why do you say our finding her was too late?"

"Because since her recovery she has given '65' an honest-to-goodness name; recognized the big rascal yesterday when I took her to the Tombs in New York as given '68' Anton Wuftling, a man often with Jim Koerner, she said, before the iron works explosion. She is going to stay with the Marleys, who have offered her a home. Her testimony would have connected Wuffling directly with that crime."

Wuftling, alias "68," had already been tried, convicted and sentenced to two years' imprisonment in the Atlanta Fed-eral prison for violation of American neu-trality laws. The forged passport in his possession had been sufficient to make such

a case against him. Monte knew something of the machinery

of law; how the prisons frequently get short-termers who ought to be lifers; men made to pay the penalties of minor offenses in the absence of sufficient evidence the Atlantic City police and let them to link them with their major wrongdbings. Monte still hesitated. He recalled how

Wuftling never once qualled when faced with the Koerner woman. He was the same impassive, thick-skulled enigma, the Government agent said, as when his huge frame was measured under the Bertillon system and his finger-prints taken months before. Owing to the war confusion rampant in the European capitals, noth-ing had been heard from these personal

identification marks sent abroad. "My partner, Agent W., says Wuftling is an escaped convict, probably from a Belgium prison," continued Agent K. "W spent days watching him through a hole in his cell; claims the man has the habits of a confirmed jailbird. Anyhow, '68' left this morning for Atlanta with a regular

name; so much has been gained." "After all, imprisonment can only be measured in terms of a man's capacity for mental pain," said Monte. "We are drawing our iron ring closer around the Sigvay Gang every day. Come into my dark room-I have some broken bits of conversation from my recordophone that may interest. If '88' is Wuftling, then '35' is Briccone. We are slowly but surely climbing into their nest."

. . .

Monte led the way into a small, sound-proof room, which he had rigged up di-rectly off his study. It was equipped with several chairs, and a small table on which was a pad of paper, sharpened pencils and a green-shaded electric lamp such as one finds over the operating table in a hos-

Shelves along the walls held rows of wax cylinders and several piles of discs. being master records; the past perform-ances of the recordophone. Monte found that some of the conversations reproduced better from discs than the original cylinders which gathered in the sound waves, and an expert from a great record factory in Camden, N. J., had assisted him in raising the most obscure indentations to he plane of human hearing. In the centre of the room stood the reproduction machine, specially built for the recordophone. It combined the widely-known features of the gramaphone and the victrola, raised to the nth power.

(CONTINUED TOMORROW.)

Tom Daly to Speak at Dinner Tom Daly, of the EVENING LEDGER, will dens. The suffra be the main speaker at the annual Uni-

SMART WOMEN DEMAND SMART LUGGAGE; AND GET IT, TOO Tiny Bags and Wardrobe Trunks Alike Fitted With

a round leather arrangement that fits in-side of the auto tire. It has space for creans, vells, powder, finsk, first-aid case and all the things the motorist needs.

NEW YORK, May 8 .- With death ap-

hemorrhages of the stomach, and Friday

his condition became so serious he was

sent to a sanitarium. The doctors decided that blood trans-fusion was Silver's only hope and looked about for volunteers. Meanwhile, Miss

Exquisite Appointments to Catch the Traveler's Eye

THE annual summer exodus is close at | filmy frocks and lingerie in the trousseau L hand. Summer homes are undergoing ruined before they have even been worn? The modern wardrobe trunk is the last a process of regeneration and summer word in luxury. They can be bought for as liftle as \$16 for a plain one and for as much as \$100 for one which accommodates boots, neckwear, hats and about 35 gowns wardrobes are growing under the busy fingers of deft dressmakers. The problem of packing the summer outfit after and blouses. Some wardrobe trunks even afford a it is complete, of choosing just enough luggage to accommodate one's togs-whether they are Faris creations or the place for solied linen. The lower part of the trunk is fitted out with a soft bag, to be drawn up with cords. Another drawer opens out, disclosing sections for jewelry. result of local talent-is one that every man has to solve. opens out, discioning sections for jewelry, neckwear, belts, velis and all the little accessories upon which the effectiveness of a costume depends. Then there are the hat cases. One smart-looking box of duil green fibre, with polished brass clasps, had elaborate accommodations for five hats. Then there is the automobils the trunk, a round leather arrangement that firs is Luggage was never so conveniently

graduated in size and weight as it is this season. Every kind of bag and trunkhat trunks, shoe trunks, overnight bags, suit cases and just plain bags for all co-casions—are to be seen in all the shops. There are wardrobe trunks for the woma with 50 gowns and a hat trunk for six hats, and there are tiny 18-inch handbags for the bachelor girl who goes vaca-tioning "in a suitcase." For the two weeks vacation a good

atesimer trunk is small and light as well as inexpensive. A serviceable one may be bought for as low as \$5. If the dressy hat is a large, floppy affair, it may be secured to the tray of the trunk by means of which also Vachette-that shiny, smooth black leather-is fashionable, particularly for small bags. They are made in an odd triangular way, rather long and ex-tremely thin. They are very smart and make a charming graduation gift for the girl who week-ends in the country. They of push pins, with no damage to the straw.

If a suitcase is preferred, there are are just large enough to hold a mightle are just large enough to hold a mightle and tollet articles. Some of the more ex-pensive styles have a soap cup, comb, brush, mirror, powder box and nail file in imitation or real tortoise, instead of the more usual ivory fittings. Dark shades in the heavier silk are proferred for linings. Deitt blue, purple, tan and mauye moire are seen as well practical models with aluminum frames which are light enough for any girl to carry. These may be had in good, roomy carry. These may be had in good, roomy models, quite large enough for six or eight good blouses, lingerie, toilet articles and one or two afternoon frocks. This, of course, depends largely upon the packer's experience in "squeezing," for packing is tan and mauve moire are seen, as well as a few strined effects. an art.

Monograms on high-priced trunks are inclosed in diamond-shaped designs or The bride, of course, prefers a ward-robe trunk, for who would want all the have circles about them.

AL DAVIS HIDES WIFE'S NURSE GIVES HER BLOOD INJURY FROM MRS. KELLY AND SAVES PATIENT'S LIFE Mother-in-Law Learns of Riding Ac-Volunteers When New York Man's Case Seems Hopeless

cident Through Doctors

NEW YORK, May 8 .- Despite the serious condition of Mrs. Eugenia Kellyparently less than 12 hours away, Joseph Davis, who suffers from a fracture of the Silver, a salesman, of 39 West 112th base of the skull, her mother, Mrs. Helen street, received a quart of blood in his M. Kelly, has not been informed of the right arm, offered by a young woman accident by her son-in-law, Al Davis. nurse, and last night his doctors an-Mrs. Davis has not fully recovered connounced that he would be well and able sciousness since she was thrown to the to return to his work within three or four roadway from her horse early yesterday days. morning. Silver had suffered for some time from

Mrs. Kelly said last night she had airs. Kelly said last night she had repeatedly tried to learn whether her daughter had asked for her, but to no avail. "I have no way of telling," she said, "what is going on down there. Of course, the doctors have reported to me after may calling them on the telephone many times, and have promised to notify me in case there is a sudden turn for me in case there is a sudden turn for the worse, but that is not enough to allay the feelings of a mother whose child lies suffering from a serious injury." Mrs. Kelly said she had not as yet de-cided to go to her daughter. She in-timated, however, that there was a pos-sibility of her going today.

Doctors Malcome, Lanchart and Lamber examined Mrs. Davis' injury yesterday afternoon, and after a consultation, de-cided that an immediate operation was

not necessary.

Mrs. G. D. Morgan Injured PARIS, May 8 .- Mrs. Yuki Kato Mor-gan, widow of George D. Morgan, a hephew of the late J. P. Morgan, was injured in a collision between a tramcar and a taxicab in which she was going to the station to take a train for Nice. Mrs. Morgan's upper law was injured. Mrs. Morgan is a member of an illustrious samural family and has been known as Japanese beauty. She says she will sue the taxicab company for 25,000 franes (\$5000), and has retained Charles G. Loeb to take care of her interests.

Lower Merion Suffragists Give Seeds

Lower Merion suffragists have given packets of seeds of yellow flowers to school children who have their own garflowers to dens. The suffrage color is yellow, and the Lower Merion women want the people The "Best" and largest loaf of Bread sold in Philadelphia for 5c. along the Main Line to be continually reminded of the movement. That's "Gold Seal."

tinle Kain, a mores of the Ghandes tekistery, 80 West 10

to attend the patient. The blood of the first two persuper whe offered it was found unsatisfactory. Sat-urday Sliver was almost pulseless and the physicians decided that without new blood he would not live until night. Miss Reis volunteered and, after a quart of her-blood had been injected into his right arm, he showed immediate improvement.

Ban Swearing at Y. M. C. A.

Ban Swearing at Y. M. C. A. BAYONNE, N. J., May 8.—"No Swear-ing Allowed" is a sign that the directors of the Bayonne Y. M. C. A. are planning to have strung throughout the building unless the members decide to be more conservative in their speech. Numerous complaints have reached the officers of the association and if there is no improve-ment in the conduct of the members the signs will be put up.

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Always ask him for Franklin Granulated Sugar in cartons or cotton bags. It is clean, smooth, dry, easy-running cane sugar.

> FRANKLIN GRANULATED SUGAR

is sold in 2 and 5 pound cartons, and in 2, 5, 10, 25 and 50 pound cotton bags which guarantee full weight.

There is a Franklip ar for every need in or cotton bagy

ROBINSON & CRAWFORD At All Our Stores Where Quality Counts,)

BREAD and BUTTER

are two of the most substantial and important everyday foods, and great care should be used in their selection. Bread is known as "The staff of life," and when you spread our "Gold Seal" butter on our "Gold Seal" bread you have a most substantial staff to lean on.

Low Prices Prevail

GOLD SEAL BUTTER, 16., 40c The highest grade of freshly churned butter made-"Gold Seal" is the butter used by the most particular people.

Hy-Lo Butter, Ib., 35c Co-Ro Butter, Ib., 33c Superior in quality to most of the higher priced "Best" butters sold in many stores. Absolutely Fure Butter of good quality, and, like all our Butters, a bargain at its price.

GOLD SEAL VIENNA BREAD, Loaf, 5c



Billy Bumpus Thinks He's Brave

"Well," began Billy Bumpus, thoughtfully, "I'm going to war. I believe in

Enlargements usually lose the soarp-ness of originals. Moreover, these prints were copied from tiny, narrow strip ex-posures of a moving-picture film that was taken at a speed of 40 views a second." "Thought the film was burned in the fire at the Kensington theatre." "That particular celluloid film was de-stroyed. But I want to the meducilor But I want to the production company that made it and got the 100 feet of Easter Day parade. A local photog-rapher did the rest." The Secret Service man was elated and

Twentleth Century Chivalry. ON'T they resemble her?" s

"They are rather dim." was the evasive

nsked

Encore it. if

In our pot of gold there is happiness and we are always seeking it, for it is the aim and object of life to be happy. There are many things which keep us from being happy, and it is our duty to get rid of those things as fast as we can.

BE A SUNSHINE SPREADER!

blandly

proper care.

If we are busy we have not time to think of our worries and troubles. No one who is busy working in the right direction ever gets into what we commonly call "trouble."

One of the objects of our club is to teach you efficiency. This is the new word which has just come into use recently.

In order to make this word understood by you in as simple a manner front, and they get killed first," Missus as possible, let me say that efficiency means getting the most and best out | Goat looked fondly, yet doubtfully, at her of yourself. The first person in the world to make happy is yourself, be- brave Billy. cause it would be foolish to try to make a person smile when you have a scowl on your face. If some one has your book, you want to get it back, and if some one has stolen your happiness from you see that you get it back.

Do not say that it is impossible for you to make some one happy or to spread a little sunshine in this world of ours, because you can always strive to make some one happy and do a little kindness each day to yourselves and spread a little sunshine along your own path.

Good-night, with love and kisses (x x x x x x). Your friend, FARMER SMITH.

Children's Editor, EVENING LEDGER.

Our Postoffice Box

Time was when "Elsie Knecht" was just a name to us. Then frequent letters made us know she was a very dear little



Louise Treacy is just in the second stage, and we hope that very soon the postman will make ELSIE ENECHT words, little girls, please send your pictures. Bettina Avella sent here, so watch to see just how Bet-tina looks !

Pearl Sherman has been ill, and every hight mother brings the Evening Lengars to her bedside and reads the club news to her. Pearl sends in a riddle for Rainbows

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Special Notice! This is to remind you that the Mothers' Day Number of the club news will appear Saturday, May 18. The best stories and drawings about "moth-ers" arriving in the Bainbow office not girl. Now a picture seconds this knowledge and crowns a friendship that we later than Wednesday will be printed in that number. All drawings must be in black tak, and all stories writhope may grow and grow! Our friendten on one side of the page. ship with Gertrude Reinhard, of Had-donfield, and Mary

· The Question Box Dear Farmer Smith-What are the solors of the rainbow?

PAULINE DEIBERT. Gilbert, Pa. The colors of the rainbow are seven

red, orange, yellow, green, blue, indigo and violet. Dear Farmer Smith-Some one wrote

me a letter and said in it, "I would of gone." When people are talking this ex-pression sounds all right, but in writing it looks funny. What should it be? HENRY GREENBERG. South 5th street.

"When people are talking" they are saying, or should be saying, "I would have gone." Oftentimes words are slid over and their exact sound is lost. "I would of gone" makes no grammatical Things to Know and Do

1. Solve this diamond puzzle (sent in by Francis Brandt, of Buist avenue). *******

My first is a commonant. My second is part of the head. My third is sharp. My fourth is the break of day. My fifth is a religious book. My sixth is a part of a fish. My seventh is a consonant. Can-tral downwards spell something you all love. 10ve. 2. What time does Mister Sun get these mornings? (For little folks.) love

"Oh, my husband! How proud I am of you! When are you going to war?" "At once! My country calls me !"

"You mean Goatville calls you, my brave one," said Mrs. Goat. "I can see myself now at the front of my troops-"

"How do you know you are going to be an officer? Only officers are in the

"Never mind about that. Just listen how

"What if you should be killed?" "Never fear, I am too brave for that, and brave men never get killed." Billy was striding up and down the room by this

"I always thought it was the brave men that get killed—the cowards run away." "Me run away? I guess not—just watch me charge." And with that Bily made straight for the kitchen table.

Missus Goat stood breathlessly waiting. Just then the telephone bell rang and Missus Goat answered.

"Yes, yes, Mister Angora Goat. I know Billy will be glad to come over to help you look for the burglar."

But when Missus Goat turned around Mister Goat was nowhere to be seen!

Branch Club News

Yesterday's mail brought us a pleasing report of the West Berlin Rainbows. The members, who are as follows: M. Ra-vetti, Lillian Boddis, Leona Yaecker, Lil-lian Huber, Mary Hicks, Francos Foster, Amelia Errico, Lucy Fannatto, Hazel Nordman, Hazel Walker and Jennie Cili-buti, attend their meetings, faithfully and buti, attend their meetings faithfully and

bud, attend their meetings initially and feel that each week's "party" is bringing them into closer friendship. Jennie Cilibuti was the organizer of this branch club and we feel very much indobted to her for bringing such a splen-did band of girls into the light of the Farmer Smith's Rainbow Club.

JUNIOR BASEBALL SCORES. IF HAR. R'hows 1 1 1 0 0 1 0 0 0-3 4 1 am. 5ch. Jrs. 0 0 1 0 1 1 0 3 5 2 Manager Exg Harbor Balnbows. Maurice Webster A. C.... 1 1 0 0 2 8 1 1 1-10 1 4 6 Tanoy A. C.... 0 1 0 0 0 0 0 0 0 - 5 6 7 Esturies-Murphy and Onem.si Cainly and Hanry. Managers-Carrs and Jones. Batta

Ger'in Rainbows, 10004 100068, B.H.E. Breian Juniosover, 2004 1000-6 101 Batteries Harville and Cordeaux; Clark and Cohen, Captains Foreythe and Carter, FARMER SMITH.

EVENING LEDGER: I wish to become a member of your Rainbow Club. Picase send me a beau-tiful Rainbow Button free. I agree to DO A LITTLE KINDNESS EACH AND EVERY DAY - SPREAD A LITTLE SUNSHINE ALL ALONG THE WAY: THE WAY:

Name Addraus Age Echool I atland

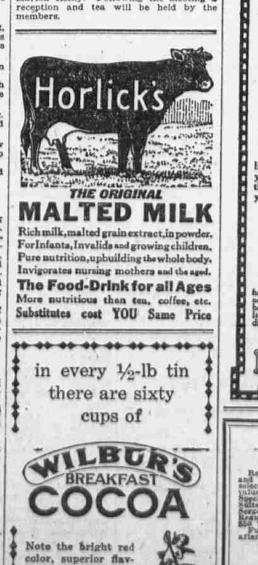
versity of Pennsylvania Interpublications dinner at the Hotel Adelphia tonight. Other speakers will be Fullerton L. Waldo,

of the Public Ledger, and D. C. Brown, former editor-in-chief of the Punch Bowl. The banquet will be attended chiefly by those connected with the three University publications, the Red and Blue, the Punch Bowl and the Pennsylvanian.

Library Club to Elect Officers

Officers for the ensuing year will be elected this afternoon at a meeting of the Pennsylvania Library Club, to be

held in the Taylor Hall, Bryn Mawr Col-lege. The nominations follow: John Ash-hurst for president, John F. Lewis for vice president, Lois Reed for second vice and Bertha Seidi Wetzeil for secretary and Bertha Seidi Wetzeil for treasurer. An address will be delivered by Dean Marion Reilly. Following the meeting a reception and tea will be held by the members.



or, delightful aroma.

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