#### NANCY WYNNE CHATS ABOUT SOCIETY'S DOINGS AT RESORTS

Mrs. Joseph M. Gazzam Entertained at Luncheon on Monday at Newport After the Opening Games of the Tennis Tournament

heme town here last year, when she was acknowledged a success. She is a brown-haired little girl with dancing eyes and the jolliest smile, and best of all she's pleasant to every one, and that s some reputation to have acquired in

her first year. Mrs. Gazzam gave a luncheon after attending the morning session of the second Invitation Tennis Tournament on Menday, among her guests being her sisjer, Mrs. Edward Robinson, of New York; Olivia, Bertram Lippincott, Billie Heyl and Joe Gazzam, Jr., the latter of whom has just returned from the military camp at Plattsburg, which reminds me that the eculsers on the Rhode Island, which is to be a sort of naval Plattsburg, embarked yesterday and will be one month en their trip, during which they will still and have target practice and various other things under strict naval discipline.

I hear that George Earle has bought s new camp on St. Regis, Upper Saranac, in the Adirondacks, and gave his daughter, Mrs. Beggs, the use of the old one pear, Paul Smith's, for this summer. Last week Mrs. Earle went up to Maine to spend several weeks with some friends there and Mr. Earle stayed here and will jein her and go to the camp later. That left Edith and Gladys to go to the new camp and a wee bird told me they did not like it a bit, so they wrote to "Mary," nurse in the family since the year 1, and begged her to intercede with father to let them go to the old camp first, and the upshot of it is that they are all at Paul Smith's and will stay there until Mr. and Mrs. Earle join them, when perforce they will go to the new camp with NANCY WYNNE.

#### Personals

Mrs. John R. Drexel entertained at dinner last night at her villa in Newport.

Mrs. George W. Boyd gave a bridge party at her cottage in Cape May yesterday after-

Mr. and Mrs. J. S. Lawrence, of Abington, announce the engagement of their daughter, Miss Frances Eleanor Lawrence. to Mr. Samuel J. Hough, of Orange, N. J.

and Mrs. Thompson Westcott entertained at the Red Mill in Cape May last evening in honor of their guests, Miss Marsaret Devereux, of Chevy Chase, Md., and Elizabeth Trimble. Among those present were Miss Lucy Grey, Miss Corinne Freeman, Miss Alice McCabe, Miss Eleanor cott. Miss Salome Heulings, Miss Margaret Kester, Miss Mary Kay, Miss Mar-garet Larzelere, Miss Louise Harding, Mr. Harrison Sayen, Mr. Frederick Satterfield. Mr. Charles Justi, Mr. Henry Justi, uel Steele, Mr. Elwood Cunningham and William Kay.

Mr. and Mrs. Charles M. Lea will intro-duce their daughter, Miss Katharine C. Lea. at a tea to be given on the afternoon of

The series of dances arranged by Mrs. in S. Gustine, of Devon, and held during the winter at the Rittenhouse, will open on Friday, November 17. The succeeding dates will be December 8, December 22. January 5. January 17, February 2, March 2 and

Mr. and Mrs. Frank Liggett and their family, of Pittsbargh, are spending some time at the Breakers, Ocean City, N. J.

Mrs. Howard Christman entertained at Park place, Ocean City, N. J.

Mr. and Mrs. Joseph Steinmetz and their children, of Germantown, who are spending mmer in Chelsea, will return the middle of September.

Mr. and Mrs. Dudley Shoemaker, formerly of Philadelphia, who have been spending some time in Chicago, Ill., have left for Baltimore, Md., where they will make their home in the future. Mrs. Shoemaker will be remembered as Miss Eleanor Miller be-

#### Along the Main Line

fore her marriage several years ago.

ARDMORE-Mr. and Mrs. Daniel P. Lee, of Spring avenue. Ardmore, announce the engagement of their daughter, Miss Mabel Emma Lees, to Mr. Rolan J. Wight-man, of Nyack-on-Hudson, N. Y., formerly of Ardmore.

Mr. and Mrs. R. Harold McQuale, of Wainut avenue, are receiving congratu-lations on the birth of a daughter, Mary Joseph McQuale. Mrs. McQuale was Miss Rose A. Dally before her marriage.

ST. DAVID'S-Mrs. Richard MacSherry, of Baltimore, who has been visiting her parents. Mr. and Mrs. Rollin H. Wilbur, at Old Stone House, has gone to Alexandria Bay to spend a few weeks.

Mr. and Mrs. G. Winthrop Coffin and their family have left Chelsea and are at Bay Head for the month of August.

WAYNE-Mr. and Mrs. Roy Hill, of Wayne, have left for Hazleton, Pa., where

ways, have left for Haxleton, Pa., where they will spend several days.

Mrs. A. J. D. Peterson and her chil-dren, of Bellevue avenue, are spending the summer at Stone Harbor, N. J. Miss Mary Bussler is spending August with relatives in New England.

#### Germantown

Mr. William E. Buehler and Mr. Martin R. Buehler, of 314 Hansberry street, have returned from a trip to Canada and Niagara Falls, previous to which they attended the military training camp at Plattsburg.

Mrs. Wilmot Grant Pierce will return to har home, 230 West Tulpehocken street, to day from Atlantic City.

Mr. Melvin B. Goodwin, who has been tamping at Livingston Manor, N. Y., will visit in Ithaca and Truemansburg, N. Y., before returning Catherine Myers. It was more of a party

re returning home Mr. and Mrs. Charles Bilgard and their daughter, Miss Nathalie Bilgard, of 5145 Morris street, have returned from Spofford, N. H., where they have been since the be-

played all sorts of games and had ice cream, cake and candy. I inclose a clipping about our party from a Danville morning paper. A few days before that meeting we went on a hike and had no end of fun. Where we were there was a dam and a spring. We picked berries and played.

The following children are new members of the Rainhew Heartease: Charlotte, Nellie and Clara Rudy and Hazel Rank."

We are "head over heels" pleased with where they have been since the be-

Along the Reading Mr. and Mrs. Willis Adams and their

been spending the last two years in Chi-capo, have left for Indianapolis, where they will make their home in the future. and Mrs. Allan Wallis and their fam-

us, of Woodland avenue, Wyncote, are seeding this month in Ocean City, N. J. Mrs. Samuel Korn, of 227 North Eighth

Town Point, Md.

Miss Beatrice Stratton, of Oak Lane add, Oak Lane, will entertain the members debut card club ab week-end guests at the City, N. J. There will be 11 in

LITTLE OLIVIA GAZZAM is prolonging the party, including Miss Alice Caine, Miss Helen Stratton, Miss Marion Culley, Miss Pauline Mansfield, Miss Gertrude Cummings, Miss Dorothy Welsh, Miss Beatrice Lewis, Miss Harriet Goodwin, Miss Marion Goodwin and Mass Paa Hughes Goodwin and Mess Rea Hughes.

Mr. and Mrs. Thomas Hang, of Sixty seventh avenue. Oak Lane, have Miss Jo-sephine F. Martin, of Yonkers, N. V. as their guest for a fortnight. Miss Martin will spend two weeks in Atlantic City benore returning to her ho

#### West Philadelphia

Miss Marie Driscoll, of 6111 Westminster avenue, left on Monday for Atlantic City, to remain until September.

Mr. James Wall, of 415 North Sixtyfirst street, is spending two weeks in Al-

Mr. and Mrs. Charles Mauer, of 1424 North Sixtleth street, are spending some time in Newark, Del., as the guests of Mrs. Mauer's parents, Mr. and Mrs. John

#### Girard Estate

Mr. and Mrs. S. C. Stout, of Denver, Col., and their two sons are the guests of Mrs Stout's parents, Mr. and Mrs. F. G. Keegan, South Lambert street, having moored from Estes Park in the Rockles, a tance of nearly 2200 miles. After an ex-tended visit here and at the home of Mr. tout's parents in Glenside, they will return

#### South Philadelphia

Mr and Mrs. Jacob Gomborow, of 623 South Eighth street, entertained Mr. and Mrs. Raphael Gold at their Atlantic City cottage over the week-end.

Mr. and Mrs. Charles Hamovitz and their family, of \$12 Lombard street, have left for Atlantic City to stay one week.

Mr. and Mrs. John Rampson, of 2601 South Chadwick street, have returned after a two weeks' stay in Atlantic City.

Miss Helen R. Bentz, of 1323 Wolf street

and Miss Violet Read, of Thirteenth and Porter streets, have left for Atlantic City to remain for a fortnight.

Mr. and Mrs. John O'Laughlin, of Second and Morris streets, are spending this month at Chelsen.

Mr. and Mrs. Harry Bastian, of South Philadelphia, are guests of Mr. and Mrs. Herbert Wessling, of Wildwood.

#### Norristown

NORRISTOWN, Pa., Aug. 16.—Invita-tions have been issued by Mr. Horace E. Styer, of Norristown, for the marriage of his daughter, Miss Caraleen Styer, and Mr. Wednesday, September 6, at 6:30 o'clock reception at the home of the bride's father, 1019 De Kalb street, will follow the Mr. Wenrick and his bride will be a

home after October 1, at Chestnut and Central avenues, Oak Lane, Philadelphia.

#### Frankford

Mr. Leonard H. Wells, of 248 West Olney avenue, is entertaining a party of friends, including his sister, Miss Mildred V. Wells, Miss Albertine Lacher, Miss Louise Lacher, Miss Clara Mann and Mr. Craigmaier, on a voyage in his motor yacht, the Ph from Philadelphia to Lake Hopatcong. his motor yacht, the Phyllis, cruise is expected to extend about fourteen

Mrs. William B. Lacey and her daughter, Miss Myrtle Lacey, of 4765 Worth street, are spending this week at Conshohocken visiting Mrs. Cora Clayton.

#### Delaware County

Mr. and Mrs. Joseph Martin, of Chadd's strong, of Rye Beach, N. Y.

Miss Marion Mitchell, of Glenolden, entertaining friends from New England. Miss Mitchell is a student at Wellesley College,

Mr. Stanley Kite of Glenolden, has re-turned from a trip to Richmond, Va.

Mr. Robert McKee has returned to his nome in Glenolden after a trip to Niagara Falls and Detroit, Mich.

Mr. and Mrs. Raymond Stuart, of Glenolden are receiving congratulations on the

Mr. Hiram Loney, of Norwood, has re-turned from the military training camp at Plattsburg.

Branch Club News

A very successful meeting of the "Rain-

how Heartense Club," writes Bertha Childs,

"was held on August 1 at the home of

than a meeting. We waded in the creek,

played all sorts of games and had ice creain.

I wish to become a member of your Rainhow Club. Please send me a beautiful Rainhow Button free. I agree to DO A LITTLE KINDNESS EACH AND EVERY DAY—SPREAD A LITTLE SUNSHINE ALL ALONG THE WAY.

\*

PARMER SMITH,

### BY LOUIS JOSEPH VANCE "THE

Immediately upon Trail's arrival in Lon-in he stumbles upon melodrams. He has agit refuge from the fog in a cab. Lying the floor he finds the drugged and stabbed dy of M. de Neize, a special agent of the selan Government. Traill takes the body Syrance's spartments, and the latter tides you Houbern, who calls for his unded friend. The rivals hate each other in that fry meeting.

Von Holitorn spirits away Lady Herbert, Won Holitorn spirits away Lady Herbert, Whom Traili calls his "Heart's Desire". Sevrance and Traili set off for Saltscrea, Lady Harbert's country estats, in hope of floiling her there. I'm not mistaken." They reach the estate before Lady Her bert and the German, but while talking with the keeper as a second of the control of the best of the

elaners drives up. They ask for directs which Sevrance sives them. Back at in. Sevrance and Traili discuss their pla They purchase revolvers and are examing them, while Traili reveals his un milarity with them.

CHAPTER XII-(Continued).

FOR which reason I regarded these with distrust, which I took pains to conceal from Sevrance. I told him that I was afraid I might hurt somebody besides myself. But he was not disposed for badinage and silenced me with the dry observation that that was the purpose for which revolvers were manufactured.

The howling of the gale kept me awake and listening for some hours of the night, but toward midnight it seemed to moderate, and I dropped off to sleep, waking to find that the wind had gone down to a mere whisper of breeze, and that the tempera-ture had risen perceptibly.

To seaward, however, there was a fog and, before breakfast had been served in our rooms, this thickened and spread in-land—a dense white and dripping blanket of moisture, as impenetrable as had been its dirtier London brother, which I had reason to remember.

"I can stand this no longer," Sevrance announced late in the afternoon; "I'm go-

"Where?" I asked, sitting up.

"You can guess," he said curtly. "I'll go mad if I have to endure this uncertainty

"You think, then-" "The mirf is going down; they may a boat ashore at any time now, if they can make their bearings. The Mycsotts must be somewhere in the offing and it's

certain that they will land as soon as the fog lifts. So I'm off. Are you coming?" "In two shakes." "In two shakes."

I was glad enough for the excuse, willing even to contemplate a fruitless drive through those infernal downs for the sake

of being conscious that I was doing some-thing, going somewhere,

Sevrance, however, dashed my hopes, "It's a walk," he told me decisively; "that r nothing."

"Why?" "Because of our ancient friend, Holz-born's spy. There's no need that he should suspect our destination, and he won't un-less we order the fly. We can slip away quietly and leave no one the wiser. Grady, on get ready.

I demurred, but gave in when he quashed my objection that we would lose ourselves on the downs without the carriage. "No danger," he said, "If we are careful to stick to the road. The way is plain, and you can't stray off without knowing it at

As it turned out, we were fated for once to make a move without being observed by the aged and inquisitive person; he was invisible when we descended the stairs, nor did he put in an appearance before we were out of the front door and lost to the house in the folds of that friendly mist. Once there, indeed, a prey to misgivings though I was, I had no choice but to go ahead and trust to Sevrance's hump of We might have been going 'most anywhere, so far as I could determine; road of which he had been so confident was doubtless under our feet the whole of the way, but I would not have cared to risk a bet on that probability; I am free to admit my inability to judge of the lay of the land by the feel of it beneath my boot

me with the task of keeping in touch with my companions; I walked in the middle of the trio. Sevrance and Grady looming on either hand like gigantic ghosts. Even when one spoke, his words sounded as though muffled, pressed back into his throat Ford, Pa., are entertaining Miss Ruth Arm- by the weight of the fog; its clammy hand and monthed the troubled sea, whose voice came to us now and again in prolonged and sonorous phrases, at times almost murmurous. Otherwise there was a great and deso-

late silence that weighed heavily upon my late silence that wegged nearly upon in spirits; it was as if the wide world lay lifeless, swathed in white grave clothes, already entombed in the womb of silence. For possibly an hour and a half we progressed thus, with few words, each, I fancy, being somewhat awed and impressed with the profundity of that isolation which the fog passively forced upon us, with a sense of remote detachment from all living

sense of remote detachment from all living
things and material matters. And then,
abruptly, a hoarse and guttural bellow
seemed to sound at our very feet and to
shake the walls of the fog itself.

I started, catching Sevrance's arm; whereupon he laughed shortly, and said: "Listen."
I obeyed, and my ears were rewarded with

"What is that?" I demanded. "Fog hern," Sevrance told me. "There's a light somewhere north of Saltacres, and we are just getting near enough to hear the signal." "Whereabouts do you place us, then?"

'Halfway," he estimated; "we should be near the beach, where the road skirts it,

It was here that we were favored with first gleam of promise, to hearten us h the knowledge that this long and with the knowledge that this long and blindfold tramp was not without an end. We had traversed, I figure, some hun-dred yards of the damp and dragging sand of the beach, when a sudden exclanation from Grady induced me involuntarily to

glance toward him.

To my amazement I saw him quite To my amazement I saw him quite clearly; naught stood between us but clear air. He had turned and was pointing sea-ward. An instant later I understood that we were the debtors of a curious phe-nomenon; the fog seemed to have parted, rolling aside for our especial benefit; or, to put it more clearly, I feit as though we had unwittingly walked out into a wide and deep and long chasm between the walls of vapor. On either side the dead, white cliffs rearred, tremulous; but shead, as we stood looking out to sea, there extended a mile-long rift of clear air; and at its farther end we could see, as though we looked down an endless corridor, floored with deep blue, a single vessel.

was heading inshere, at quarter speed, perhaps; a glistening, snow-white ship of considerable burden, modeled upon and swelling lines, with two graceful and tapering masts, two funnels amidships vemiting inky smoke.

The glasses were in my coat pocket; I was reaching for them, with my heart in my mouth, hoping against hope, when Sevhimself anatched them.

When I turned he was adjusting them with feverish haste, his face pale with excitement; he had not an instant to lose, for already, as we looked, the yacht had poked her nose into the fog bank and was gradually disappearing from our view. The broken, bronchial cough of the fog

signal at the distant lighthouse saluted her. and with wonderful distinctness the sonor-ous response of her whistle came to us. A second later she vanished, and Sevrance dropped the binoculars with an exclamation of Irritation. "Well?" I asked impatiently, trying to

read his face. "The Muosotts," he said, his voice un

steady, "or I'm a sinner!" "The identification should be held as positive, then," I returned with a sigh of relief

lose; the vista of blue water narrowed swiftly; within a little moment it was gone, leaving us with an impression of the dreamlike unreality of the incident. But still we were only too glad to credit the eviden of our senses, and we pressed on with hearts wonderfully brightened.

A little later Sevrance caught me by the arm, and I, in my turn, stretched forth a hand to detain Grady. "I've a suggestion," said Sevrance: "We

we cannot go astray; we have only to keep on until we reach Saltacres' limits. The you say? It will save us a mile or so of walking," he urged.
"By all means," I agreed; and we turned

We had left the beach but a few paces behind, and it was an easy matter to re-trace our steps and to turn again northward at the water's edge-by which route, indeed, we made more rapid progress, owing to the firmer foothold afforded by the

sodden sands. It was a matter of 20 minutes or so afterward that Sevrance in a low tone warned us to be still and to listen. We obeyed-I considerably at a loss; for I was convinced that we could not yet have crossed the boundaries of Saltacres. Nor had we. As we stood, holding our

pose, there came to us, brokenly, the hum of a motorcar, off somewhere in the hills to

the left. I caught Sevrance's eye, with a nod, to show him that I comprehended. He nodded back significantly.

The vibrating drone of powerful engines filled all the air, punctuated by short and dry coughs from the escape pipe—the whole indicating plainly that the car was running at a very low rate of speed; cautiously, no doubt, because of the fog. It seemed rank folly to me—the notion of taking a car out in such weather; and I could account for its presence only on one supposition.

RAINBOW CLUB

## BRASS BOWL"

near inshore; we shall beat them, by noments at worst."
was off instantly, a misty shadow fleeting silently through the mists, with Grady and myself tagging stubbornly at his heels. The sound of the motor presently died, leaving an aching void, periodically split by the foghorn, and accentuated by the voice of the sea.

#### CHAPTER XIII.

He was, in fact, right; a few steps more brought us out into the sandy soil, where the growl of the surf was more loud and insistent than it had sounded at any time since we started.

Some Shets to the Purpose.

T WAS considerably later that we were compelled to scale the face of a ragged chalk bluff, whence onward we progressed Some Shots to the Purpose. more gingerly at the very verge of one of the characteristic low, abrupt cliffs of the region. Below us the sea growled menacingly as it gnawed at the rocks.

It now drew on toward evening-a fac made evident by a sharper tinge of chill in the air and a perceptible darkening the vague, distorted shadows which passed without knowing what caused them-But the way began to seem interminable, and I became sensible of fatigue. Grow-ing impatient, I sprang shead and caught up with Sevrance, who at once stopped.

"Well?" he said. Grady joining us at that moment, I put estion: Would we ever arrive at the doubtful shake of the head.

"This cursed fog !" he said, in an underme, which was nevertheless vindictive nough. "And right coming on, too!" "It's discouraging," I sympathized. sympathized.

"Where do you fancy we are?"
"I don't know. To my way of thinking we should have passed the spot some time ago; there was and should be now a beaten path running down to the cliff's edge, a railing and a flight of stairs to the beach below, and it's that I've been looking for By mischance I have missed it, but--" "What's thot?" Grady demanded sharply.

"Listen, thin," he said. "Faith, I thought I heard a whistle, your honora." As if to credit his interruption, there sounded at that moment a sharp and clear and shrill whistle, apparently from some point out over the waters. "The Myosotial" cried Sevrance, clutch

ing my arm. "They've drifted in by dead eckoning, going upon the voice of that I raised my hand, gesturing for silence, just as the tinkle of a bell floated in; there-after, for a time, we heard quite distinctly the dull clamor of the engines, the jangling of bells, and the voice of a man-presum-ably a sallor in the bows-calling out a

series of nautical phrases which I have forgotten Sevrance said that he was taking soundings. "They're standing close in," he exclaimed "but there's little danger, and deep water almost to the edge of the beach. They'll discover their mistake before long

and draw off to anchor." The event proved the accuracy of his deductions, for within the next few minutes the sound gradually receded uc'il the voice of the man with the lead was almost indistinguishable, and the noise of the engines stilled to a murmur. Shortly afterwards the whistle sang again, and we heard the clangor of steel

chains running through hawser holes. were anchoring. Both Sevrance and I drew a deep breath of relief. It remained for us only to locate the head of the landing and await the party from the ship. We spent half an hour or so in a fruitless search, and then the twilight deepened into a purple dusk, and we were forced

to desist for fear of making a misstep in the darkness and falling over the edge of the cliff. Wretchedly enough—hungry, weary, cold and wet—we huddled together the cliff. weary, coid and wet—we hundred together in the shelter of a spreading tree and com-posed ourselves to wait.

It proved trying to the utmost of our patience. For a long time there was no sound from seaward.

With the final stage of darkness, however, when there remained to us no more than a mere glimmer of light, there came a most welcome change in the weather, inaugurated by the touch of a breath of air Sevrance wet his finger and held it up.

"A land breeze," he announced; "if it holds, or freshens, we'll have a clear night. That breath and listening with an intentness commanded by Sevrance's own similar in fact, I shouldn't care to cut loose from the coast, looking for a landing, in this infernal-He broke off with a cry of delight; fo

already the breeze was waxing, the folds of mist about us trembling and wavering inder its assault.
"Ten minutes of this," he prophesied, and well-

Even then the fog lifted, rolling back from the face of the earth like a wall of snow, slowly but resistlessly blown out to sea by that thrice-blessed wind "Praises be!" Grady gave thanks fer-

Sevrance silenced him with a word, however, and we stood quietly watching the panorama of land and sea that unfolded to our eyes.

(CONTINUED TOMORROW.)

#### Chestnut Hill

Mr. and Mrs. Edward Buckley, Jr., of Norwood avenue, who are in Montreal, Can., will return home in September.

Miss Harriet Head, of 7125 Greene street spending the summer in Ithaca, N. Y

#### Wilmington

WILMINGTON, Del., Aug. 16—Mr. and Mrs. Joseph M. Pusey have been entertain-ing a party on their yacht, Elfen, the Inst week on a cruise in Chesapeake Bay. Their guests included Mr. and Mrs. John M. Men-denhalt, Miss Sarah Mendenhall and Mrs. Donald Ashbrook.

Mrs. Porter H. Ferree has gone to Pitts-burgh to spend a week with her parents. Mr. and Mrs. J. S. Watt. Mr. and Mrs. Ferree, who returned from London, Eng-land, last month, will start on another jour-ney about the last of September, sailing from New York for Valparaiso, Chill, to be away several months.

Mr. and Mrs. L. F. MacDonald have gone to Niagara Falls, N. Y., to spend a week.

Mrs. J. Bail Peirce, who has been spend-ing three weeks with her mother. Mrs. R. C. Lark, at Long Beach, L. I., will return the last of this week.

#### Prominent Photoplay Presentations

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#### CONTESTANTS CLOSER IN PHOTOPLAY CAST

But Many Votes Come In Without Names-The Field Is Still Open for All

#### Photoplay Cast Contest HOW TO VOTE

Cut out the heading "Evening Ledger" and date line appearing at the top of the first page. Write your candidate's mame in the white margin above and mail to the Evening Ledger Photonias Cast Contest, P. O. Box 1044, or Pring it to the Ledger Office. Earh heading counts for ten votes. No heading event that on the first page will be necepted and none that is more than ten days old. Only one name may be written on each heading.

New contestants may enter at any time.

New invaling blanks, counting 1000 votes, may be had from the Photonias Editor.

The leaders are beginning to bunch up in the Eventno Lebour Photoplay Cast Contest. Ten contestants have passed the 10,000 mark, ten more have gone beyond 5000 votes. The list shifts regularly and a few hours' work, a few hundred Evening Lupona heads, may bring any one from the center of the list swooping up to the

One thing that is not going to help any one is sending in votes without any name written on them. The name of the contestint ought to be on every vote. You are nking a chance if you only put it around the package of votes. The accountant in charge of the balloting is an expert, but you annot expect him to guess for whom you ntend your votes. If you think that the number credited to you on the following list a insufficient, try to think whether or not ou sent in some votes with no name at-

While the indees are wrestling with the enarios-and having trouble with express are from New York back to Philadelphia wide open for any one termination will give you a chance to act efore some of the best judges in the moon picture industry. The standing Monday night:

Votes

7790

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6000

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Margaret O'Neill, Cor, Immaculatum
Alumnae
Alice Andron, Philadelphia School of Expression Portus Acheson, Philadelphia School of Expression
Portus Acheson, International Photo Eugravers Union No. 7. 16940
William F. Cooney, Boosters Club 12330
Miss Winnie Murphy, Class '99 Girard College
Alexanderina Kelly, Waterview Recreation 11810
Park Alexanderina Kelly, Waterview Becreation Park
Joe Wenger, Ardentes Club of Star Garden Peter Gillon, A. B. S. Dramatic Club.
Earle Challenger Rice, Rice Booster Club William A. S. Lapentina, Madonna Catholic Club Lack Club.
Joseph E. McGettigan, St. Patrick's Dramatic Club.
C. W. Cellison, Germantown Y. M. C. A. Miss Margaret Gardner, LaKota Dramatic Association
Pergy Taylor, Wynnefield Comedy Club.
Fred W. Schmight, Entre Nous Musical Comedy Club
James Curcio, International Musical Union
Charles Cohen, Twenty-eighth District harles Cohen, Twenty-eighth District

Folice
Al Oramaner, Atlas Social Club
Louis Kurtz. Three Point Club
Ernest E. Schearer, Artisans' Order of
Matuni Protection
Frank Stamato, Stamato Club
Elleen Sheridan, Bryn Mawr Club
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Royd E. Morrisou, Women's Trade Union
League
Alla Berthelson, Athletic Recreation Park
Miss Beatrice Clinch, Rainbow Club.
Miss Bearine Clinch, Rainbow Club.
Miss Beanor Deeney, A. B. S. Dramstle
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Marle M. Dunn, The Vi-Vol-Cinb
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Dramatic Association
Sara Francis, Francis Booster Club
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Folice
George P. Lacey, Fifth District Folice.
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Eddie Kroll, Crimson Club
Frederick Foeller, Rainbow Club
George Hummell, Engine Company No. 28
Sam Joseph, Delphi Club
Howard S. Fring, Lenox Shoe Company
Phillio Buckley, S. S. White Company
Miss Eva Felton, Lenox Shoe Company
Miss Eva Felton, Lenox Shoe Company
Carrie Berkowliz, N. E. G. H. S. and
Rain Club
Jacob Burgess, Burgess Booster Club
Jacob Burgess, Burgess Booster Club
Jacob Farver, Twenty-clath District
Police
Farver, Twenty-clath District James J. Cormick, Rainhew Club William Beatty, Fourth District Police, George A. Burk, United Security Life In-surance Company H. Fr Laws, Star Outing Club Owen Fitzgeraid, P. R. Y. M. C. A. John T. Allo, Thirty-sixth District Police Jack Spolanskyr Baldwin Locamotive Francis Book, 19

Planet, The Reel Peljows auries Pamorin, Postal Telegraph Cable Company Wilson, Y. G. Well-Kinswn Sectors canville S. Winnemore, Twenty-third District Poller Adams, Port Richmond Y. M. Louis Angeloty, P. R. N. V. M. C. A., Dorn Almanin, Ralabow Club Florence Almawarth, Ralabow Club Rosa Atkinson, Ralabow Club Lillian Boyell, Ralabow Club James Brown, Thirty-fourth District Polles Miss Enzenia Bernes, Edwin Porrest Association Lewis Clarton, Rainbew Ciab Rebert A. Denny, Edwin Forrest Asso-Robert A. Denny, Edwin Farrest Aboclation
Antonio Disanti, Rainbow Clab
Miss Grare Dobson, The Visona Enfect
James A. Donnberty, Fagroi Country Clab
Simon Goldbery, The Larchwood Clab,
Daniel J. Green, Thietz-sixth Ward Republican Clab
Mrs. Bores, Hats
Marjorie Hirsk, Kanton Club
Revisen Isdaner, A. H. Cantain & Co.
William Kachoorin, Rainbow Clab
John Kenney, Theiry-Gorath District Police
Howard Kerwick, Thirty-minth District
Police Howard Kerwick, Thurster Police
Police
Louis Kramer. Rainbow Cleb
John G. Lambert. Engine Company No. 13
John G. Lambert. Engine Company No. 13
Joseph Lories, Rainbow Cleb
Joseph Lodge, S. White Company.
Clyde F Lette, The Fifteen Club
Mrs. M. A. McGettlgan, St. Fatrick Dramatic Club.

The First District Police
District matte Club Martin Marian, First District Pelice. Thomas Murray, Thirty-fourth District artis Murray, Thirty-touris Police Abel Povlick, Port Richmond V. M. C. A. thei Povlick, Philadelphia Exhibitors' ave Sablosky, Philadelphia Exhibitors' Clifb
John F. Sigenfuse, Southern Brauch Y.
William Smith, Thirty-fourth District
Edward Storker, Rainbow Class Stocker, Rainbow Club. John Stucker, Thirty-eighth Dis-Sergeant John Stucker, Thirty-equal trief Police Miss Esther Southerland The Get It Social Albert Sylk, Rainbow Club. Louise Wagner, Y. M. C. A. Branch

#### Theatrical Baedeker FEATURE FILMS

TANLEY—First half of the week: "The Woman in the Case," with Pauline Frederick, a Famous Players-Paramount film; Burton Holmes travel picture. "In Innsbruck," and comedy and news features. Last half of the week: "The Stronger Love," with Vivian Martin, a Palias-Paramount film.

ARCADIA—First half of the week: "Bhell 43" with H. B. Warner and Enid Markey, an Ince-Triangle film. Last half of the week! "Hell to Pay Austin" with Wifred Lucas and Bessle Love, a Griffith-Triangle film. PALACE—First half of the week! 'The Dream Gir!' with Mee Murray, a Lasky-Paramount production. Last half of the week! "Com-mon Ground." with Maris Doro, a Famous Players-Paramount film.

VICTORIA—Wednesday and Thursday, "The Half Breed," with Douglas Fairbanks, a Griffith-Triangle picture, and Max Fisman in "Microbes," a Metro comed. Friday and Saturday, "God's Half Acre," with Mabel Tellsferro, and "Laundry Liz," with Fay Tincher.

VAUDEVILLE KEITH'S—Sonhie Tucker: Eva Taylor and Law-rence Grattan, in "Rocking the Boat": Bert Lamont and his cowboys; Franker Wood and Runce Wyde in "That's All Hight": Jean Regrac's Poitt Indoor Circus; Mullen and Rosers, in "Nimble Nonsense"; Myrile Youns and Jessica Brown: Clarence Marks; the Lar-neds, in "Nonnesse on Wheels," and the Selig-Tribune Pictures.

GLOBE—Charles Harris and Mattle Cheate, in "The Mayor and the Manleure": "The Girls from Kokomo"; Cutler, Hushes and Cutler, in "On a Decestep"; Earle and Harlette: Jack Reddy; Nelusco and Hurley; Mahel Johnson; Newport and Stirk; Keno and Warner, and the Three Hedders.

CROSS KEYS—First baif of the week: Dorothy Sherman and her Colonial Belles: Elliott and Mulen, in "A Study in Block and Tan"; St. Clair and Gasper: David S. Hall, in "He's Just Gene Out"; Abhout and White, and the Braminos, Last half of the week: D. J. Padden, in "The Phun Phlends"; Ashley and Morgan, in "On the Street"; Marie Sparrow, comedienns: "The Scoop," a comedy dramatic playlet; Fletcher, Libby and McCabe, in "The Messenger Bay." and Charfes Thompson, Jugling offering.



## Prominent Photoplay Presentations

Advertisements accepted only from clean, well-ventilated theaters

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THE following theaters obtain their pictures through the STANLEY Booking A Company, which is a guarantee of early showing of the finest productions. AN pictures reviewed before exhibition. Ask for the theater in your locality obtaining pictures through the STANLEY BOOKING COMPANY ARCADIA CHESTNUT BELOW 16TH

H. B. WARNER in "Shell 43" APOLLO SED AND THOMPSON MATINEE DAILY onis Olga Petrova in The Eternal Question THE GRIP OF EVIL." (5)

BELMONT 52D ABOVE MARKET

Mats., 1:30 & 3:30, 10c.
Evgs., 6:30, 8, 9:30, 15c.
Ann Pennington in "SUSHE SNOWFLAKE" CEDAR 60TH AND CEDAR AVE.

PARAMOUNT THEATER
PARIA PASSETS GEORGE PROBERT AND
PANIA MARINOPF in "NEDRA"
"SECRET OF THE SUBMARINE" (12)

FAIRMOUNT 26TH AND GIRARD AVE V. L. S. E. Robert Edeson in "Pather Presents "PEG O' THE RING" (18)

HOLBROOK BLINN in THE WEAKNESS OF MEN 56TH ST. Theater DOINT SI. HEGGE DAILY
Borothy Gish, "Little School Ma'am," Coskiin,
"His First Palse Step." "Gloria's Romance" (8)

Triangle De Wolf Hopper in "Casey the Bat" IRIS THEATER SIEG KENSINGTON WILLIAM S. HART in

GIRARD AVENUE THEATER THE AVENUE

JEFFERSON 29TH AND DAUPHIN METRO PICTURE CORP. Presents LIONEL BARRYMORE in THE QUITTER METRO TRAVELOGUE

LAFAYETTE 2014 MENSINGTON AVENUE

David Higgins "His Last Dollar" LEADER FORTY-PIRST AND LANCASTER AVENUE Wm. S. Hart in "THE APOSTLE OF VENGEANCE ROSCOE ARBUCKLE in "The Watters" Hall

LIBERTY BROAD AND COLUMBIA King Baggot in "THE MAN FROM NOWHERE CHARLES CHAPLIN IS "ONE A. M." LOGAN THEATER 4819 N. BROAD VIOLA DANA in "THE FLOWER OF NO MAN'S LAND"

LOCUST 52D AND LOCUST Mats 1:30 and 3:30, 106, Eves. 6:30. 8, 9:30, 15c, ETHEL CLAYTON-CARLYLE BLACKWELL IS "A WOMAN'S WAY" Market St. Theater STREET STREET ANNA LUTHER in "THE BEAST" MARIE WALCAMP IN "LIBERTY" (1)

PALACE 1214 MARKET STREET MAE MURRAY & THEODORE ROBERTS in THE DREAM GIRL" BILLIE BURKE in "Gierla's Romance" (13)

PARK RIDGE AVE & DAUPHIN ST. MAT. 2:15, EVG. 6:45 to 11,

Charlie Chaplin in "ONE A. M." FRANKFORD 4711 FRANKFORD AVENUE PRINCESS 1015 MARKET METRO PRESE Lionel Barrymore in "The Quitter"

> RIALTO GERMANTOWN AVE. Edith Storey "The Shop Girl"

> RUBY MARKET STREET
> HELOW THE STREET
> WML COURTENAY and BLANCHE SWEET
> in "The Dupe"

SAVOY 1211 MARKET STREET ESSANAT Presents Henry B. Walthall in THE STING TIOGA ITH AND VENANGO STIL

OLGA PETROVA in VICTORIA MARKET ST. MINERAL Douglas Fairbanks in THE HALP BRUND

MAN FIGMAN in "M STANLEY MARKET ABOVE 16TH ... PAULINE FREDERICK in

# FARMER SMITH'S

KEEP OUT OF DOORS What is the sunshine, the glorious rain, the thunder and lightning and all outdoors made for if not for us to enjoy?

Why be "stingy" when you do have a GOOD TIME out of doors? Send us your baseball scores, send us your tennis scores and all information about outdoor sports. Send us something about your picnics and your vacations, You will enjoy your fun just DOUBLE if you will sit down and WRITE about it and know others may read of your good times and enjoy them.

Don't be selfish when a little effort on YOUR part will increase YOUR happiness. This is YOUR club-this'is THE one place where all our young people meet on common ground.

Will you help YOURSELF by helping others?

FARMER SMITH, Children's Editor.

the "Rainbow Heartsease" and the happy times they are having these vacation days. We thank very sincerely the mothers who are o interestedly helping their small daughter and sons. It is not amiss to say here that at one time little Miss Bertha Childs was a sit discouraged about the progress of her branch club. Right then and there mother stepped in and—well, you have read Bertha's report and it speaks more vividly than words of praise on our part.

Our Postoffice Box

Eather Miller, of Rexborough, suggests that Dorthy Botte, of Lambertville, N. J., name her doll Edwina; Mary Hayes, of North Sixteenth street, thinks that Janet would be a very pretty name. What other little girl has an opinion to voice about this all-important naming of Dorothy's baby doll? Martha Spotts, one of our very re-cent Rainbows, has been quite iii. We trust at this time that she has rallied to the call of the "cheer doctor" and is her own bright self again. bright self again.
Will Catherine Maguire, of South Thirty-

seventh street, please forward the number of her house in order that a Rainbow but

ten may be sent to her? In some unac-countable way the house number was blot-ted or smeared, and we are very anxious that she shall not be obliged to do without her club badge.

With a shrick Mrs. Hunter fled into the kitchen. The door went to with a siam.
"Father! Father!" cried Mrs. Hunter from behind the closed door.

Things to Know and Do Conundrum: The wizard wants to know why cowardly soldlers are like tailow candles. Can you tell him?
 Our poet cannot find the right rhyme
 the following tells are the right rhyme.

Baby playing with his blocks made two words. "boal yard." Father took these letters and made a holiday. What holiday

#### By Farmer Smith As Willie Hunter and his father neared their home the boy began to run. Behind him came the Little Brown Bear as fast as his four legs would carry him.

Willie burst through the door and greeted his mother with: "Oh mother, I have him, I have him. Father found a bear for me." At that moment an almost round ball of fur pushed itself through the door and walked over to where Willie's mother was holding her son

WILLIE AND THE BEAR REACH

HOME

in a fond embrace. As soon as Mrs. Hunter had finished kissing Willie, she took a look over his shoulder and there at her feet stood the Little Brown Bear, looking up at her.

His Reward

By BESSIE GREENBERG, Cherry street.
Once upon a time there was a little boy named Ned. Ned was a newsboy. He had no father or mother. There lived on the street where Ned used to sell his the street where Ned used to sell his papers a rich little girt named Mary. Mary's father would buy a paper from Ned every day. One day Mary was playing in the street with the girls. A big automobile would have run over her if Ned hadn't come to her rescue. Mary's father was on the porch. He came down and adopted Ned.

for the following poem. Please help him "A Jack Rabbit sat in the middle of the Looking and looking at a fat hop

GRAND—Al White and Miss Frances; Dunbar's Old-time Darkies; Hibert and Moyers, in "A Bobby Fliration"; Charles Siste; the Gasch Sisters; Degnan and Clifton, and moving ple-tures.

# 2210 1210 1210 Francis Boyle, Rainbow Club 1080 Mlss Grace Crox, S. S. White Company, 1080