IN THE fall a young man's fancy sadly turns to thoughts of teas debutants was with their deadly after-effect-the doriet's huge bill. Of course, it is gratitying to any youth to know that he is popular, and, indeed, with the present mortage of dancing men show me the man with a fair share of looks and breeding who, if he is a good dancer, is not sought after by every hostess in town. But unless he is well endowed with world's goods the problem of sendter flowers to every debble to whose tea he is bidden is a serious one, let alone axi bills and the hundred and one inclital expenses which are incurred by very youth who would be in the swim. All of which is occasioned by the tang fautumn in the air these days, and again sing a few familiar faces on the fashenable thoroughfares.

One of the earliest teas of the season ell be given by Mr. and Mrs. Charles Lea to introduce their daughter Katharine on the afternoon of October 14 at their country place at Devon. Lorraine Graham, who has been visiting relatives in the West, will make her bow at a tea to be given, I hear, the first week in October by Dr. and Mrs. Graham, at peron. So many debutantes this season are planning to have their teas early in the fall at their parents' country places, for what could be more attractive? Mr. and Mrt J. Andrews Harris, Jr., will give a tea or. the afternoon of Wednesday, October 11, for their daughter Margaret at their home in Chestnut Hill, and Ethel Newbold also will make her debut at her home in Chestnut Hill, her parents planning to give a ten there on October 30.

Members of the smart set in Wilmington are looking forward to the horse show, which will be held at Wawaset Park on September 6, 7 and 8. Among the entrants will be Amy du Pont, whose horses are repeated blue-ribbon winners, and Marion du Pont, of Montpe ler, Va., also a prominent winner of blue ribbons. Constance Vauclain and Jean Lister Austin, both of Rosemont, together with a number of other equally well-known exhibitors of thoroughbred horses, will also be among the exhibitors. It is to be hoped the fair Constance will be able to better control her temper when the ribbons do not all come her way, but, then, she is young, and I fancy has learned her lesson. She demonstrated that she had moral courage as well as physical when she spologized to the judges last spring at the Devon show.

NANCY WYNNE.

Personals

A marriage of interest to persons in this city will take place this evening at 6 o'clock the Ediste Island Presbyterian Church Ediste Island, S. C., when Miss Adelaide Ropkinson La Roche, daughter of Mrs. J. Murray La Roche, will become the bride of Mr. Joseph La Roche Seabrook. The mde, whose mother before her marriage was Miss Julia Hopkinson is a great-niece of the late Colonel Oliver Hopkinson,

A tennis tournament was held today at the Cape May Golf Club, Cape May, Among those entered were Miss Eleanor Bispham, Miss Sophy Worth, Mrs. Gilbert A. Harver. Mrs. A. Z. Kolff, Mrs. Louis De Lone, let Welsh, Miss Marion Kennedy Mabel Reed.

Mr. and Mrs. E. Florens Rivinus and Miss E. Gwen Martin are guests of Mr. and Mrs. Eli Kirk Price on their vacht

Mrs. Lawrence T. Paul, who has been suffering from a severe attack of blood disoning, is convalencing and has gone to

Bar Harbor from Newport. Miss Elizabeth Knight, of Baltimore, who ment last week at Longwood with Mr. and Mrs. Pierre S. du Pont, has gone to Cape May to visit Mr. and Mrs. H. Rodney

sharp, of Wilmington, for a week at the Stockton Villa. Mr. and Mrs. William Winder Laird, of

Wilmington, are being congratulated on the birth of twin daughters on Thursday, August 24.

Mr. P. J. Cunningham, the well-known nanufacturer, left last Saturday by motor for the source of the Kennebec River and northwestern Maine.

Mr. and Mrs. George M. Becker, of Palmyra, N. J., announce the engagement of their daughter, Miss Carol Judd Becker, to Kr. Frank A. Mathews, Jr.

Judge Clark Whittemore and Mrs. Whitmore, of Elizabeth, N. J., are being con-atulated on the birth of a daughter, tricia Whittemore. Mrs. Whittemore bere her marriage was Miss Jean Baremore.

Along the Main Line

ROSEMONT—Miss Ruth Anna Johnson, of Castana, Rosemont, is spending several weeks at Sorrento, near Bar Harbor, as the guest of Mrs. Newbold Noyes.

WAYNE-Mrs. Pearson S. Conrad. of Summit avenue, has returned from Bay Read, N. J., where she visited her daugh-ter, Mrs. Alfred G. Hare. Mrs. Benjamin Franklin James, 3d. and her sons, of Bloomingdale avenue, have returned from a visit to Cape May.

Along the Reading Mr. and Mrs. Walter E. Hering, of Abing-ica, have left on an extended motor trip through the Pocono Mountains.

Mr. Daniel Wentz, of the Orchard, Chel-tea Hills, has returned from Eagles Mere, where he spent the week-end.

Chestnut Hill Mrs. Nathan Trotter, of Towarda ave-

ane, who has spent the summer at her cot-tage at Winter Harbor, Me., will motor through the White Mountains before returning to her home in October.

Mr. and Mra. Walter Horstmann, of Ger-mantown and Sunset avenues, who are traveling through Canada, will return home on September 11.

Germantown

Mrs. Edward F. Henson, of Wissahickon svenue and Manhelm street, left yesterday for Buck Hill Falls, to be the guest of Mr. and Mrs. Maurice C. Burton, at their cottage for a weak.

Miss Catherine Jones, of 416 West School siouse iane, has been spending several days in Capa May with friends.

Mr. and Mrs. James McCracken and their daughter. Miss Helen McCracken, and Mr. Mrs. Since the Strategies of Mr. and Mrs. Songer McCracken at their summer camp a Poguno Lake Proserve. They will return

West Philadelphia



MISS PAULINE ELGART

Mrs. Joseph Elgart announced the engagement of her daughter, Miss Pauline Elgart, to Mr. Louis Levitt, on Sunday ovening, at a reception given at her home 1729 North Creighton street. Among those present were Mr. and Mrs. A. C. Wasserz-weig, Mr. and Mrs. David Corkin, Miss L. Levitt, Miss Elizabeth Levitt, Miss Anna Levitt, Mr. J. Kramner, Mr. John Hart and Dr. William Silver, of Toronto, Can.

Mr. George H. McNeely, of Wynnefield avenue, announces the engagement of his daughter, Miss Mary McNeely, to Dr. Russell S. Boles, of Wynnewood.

Mrs. Joseph B. Parker and her daughter, Mrs. Beaman, of 4425 Spruce street, who have been spending several weeks at the Chelsea Hotel, Atlantic City, will return to town the end of this week.

Miss Henrietta Borsher, of 5104 Spruce street, will spend several weeks in Rich-mond, Va.

Mr. and Mrs. J. Levan, of 4221 Girard avenue, have announced the engagement of their daughter, Miss Frances Levan, to Mr.

North Philadelphia

Mrs. A. M. Leeds and her daughters, fiss Alma Leeds and Miss Eveline Leeds, of 2203 North Twentieth street, are occu pying their cottage in Atlantic City.

Miss Helen Rauch, of 2529 North Seven teenth street, is spending some time as the guest of her cous'n, Colonel E. C. Shannon, at Columbia, Pa.

Mr. James O'Neill, of 2551 North Gratz street, will spend the month of September touring through Canada,

Tioga

Mr. and Mrs. Eugene J. Nathan, of 1928 West Eric avenue, are entertaining Mr. and Mrs. Ray Elwood Fleming, of Jacksonville, Fla. Mrs. Fleming, who is a sister of Mrs. Nathan, will be remembered as Miss Anta Firth, of this city.

Mr. and Mrs. Louis Biggard, of 3725 North Gratz street, will leave on Mon-day to spend the early autumn in Atlantic City.

Mrs. Charles Peary, of 3439 North Nineteenth street, has returned to her home after spending the summer at the Traymore, Atlantic City.

South Philadelphia

Miss Rita McMenamin has returned home after a week's vacation at the shore as the guest of Miss Hartman.

Miss Helen McDevitt has returned home after a visit of several weeks at National

Miss Katherine McMenamin, of 1703 Rit-ner street, will spend the week-end in Cape May as the guest of Mrs. Charles Campbell.

Miss Frances McCaffery, of 2426 South Broad street, has returned from Ocean City where she was the guest of Miss B.

Camden and Vicinity

Mr. and Mrs. Matthew Fleming, of South Carolina avenue, Atlantic City, had Mr. and Mrs. Charles Helfterty, Mr. and Mrs. John Ervill and Mr. and Mrs. Francis Canuse as their guests for the week-end. They returned to their homes in Haddon Heights by motor.

Mrs. Celia McCreight and her daughter are at Portland, Me.

Weddings

MAGUIRE-McFALL A quiet wedding took place today at noon, when Miss Anna M. McFall, daughter of Mrs. Mary T. McFall, of 4538 Wayne avenue, became the bride of Mr. Charles F. Maguire. The ceremony was performed in the Church of St. Francis of Availal Green, and Logan streets. Ger-Assisi, Green and Logan streets, Ger-mantown, by the Rev. Henry McFall. The bride, who was given in marriage by her uncle, Mr. Henry McFall, wore a gown of white georgette crepe, and a large white hat. Orchids and lilles of the valley formed the corsage bouquet. Miss Mary McFall, who attended her sister as maid of honor, wore a sunset taffeta gown, a white hat

and Sweetheart roses.

Mr. Maguire had his brother, Mr.
Waiter Maguire, as best man. After a
wedding journey Mr. and Mrz. Maguire will be at home after November 1, at 5798 Had-field avenue, West Philadelphia.

SHANDLAY-WHALEN. The marriage of Miss Kathryn V. Whalen, daughter of Mr. and Mrs. Martin Whalen, of 60 West Penn street, Germantown, and Mr. William V. Shandlay took place yesterday morning at 8 o'clock in St. Vincent de Paul's Church, Germantown, A nuptial mass Paul's Chief.

was celebrated by the Rev. John Leyden.

The bride wore a white net gown trimmed with satin. Her tulle veil was fastened with orange blossoms and she carried a shower bouquet of white ros:s and snapdragons. Miss Jenye Shandlay, a sister of the bridegroom, was mald-of-honor. The bride's brother, Mr. Hichard Whalen, acted as best man. The ushers included Mr. John P. Shandlay, Mr. Edward Pierce and Mr. H. Trout. A breakfast at the home of the hi de's parents followed for about 50 guests. After a wedding trip Mr. and Mrs. Shandlay will be at home after October I at 50 West Penn street, Germantown.

STALEY-KNOX.

A pretty wedding was solemnized last Saturday afternoon, when Miss Becale Wilson Knox. daughter of Mr. and Mrs. J. Howell Knox. of 110 Princeton road. Haddon Highlands. N. J. became the bride of Mr. William Owen Staley, of Haddon Heights. The Rev. R. R. West, of the Haddon Heights. Baptist Church, officiated.

The bride, who was given a marriage by her father, wore a blue taffets gown trimmod with creps de chine. She was attended by Miss Rens. D. Lockwood as maid of honor. Mr. J. Warner Knox. the bride's brother, acted as best man. Only the immediate families we've present at the cersmony, after which Mr. and Mrs. Staley left for a fortnight's wedding trip through New Jersey, New York and Pennsylvan a. They will be given a recaption by the bride's parents upon their return and will live in New Brunswick, N. J. pretty wedding was solemnized last

Author of BY LOUIS JOSEPH VANCE BRASS BOWL"

CHAPTER XXI-(Continued). GARVIN had mustered all hands, I found; the deck was alive with hurrying shapes;

there were calls and the rattle of steel, and dull, heavy thumpings on the planks. I peered over the side for a short while,

I peered over the side for a short while, but saw nothing beyond a brief stretch of slate-colored foam near the Clymene's water line; then straggled off and groped my way to the after twelve-pounder.

The men were loading the weapon, and laughing and Joking. I watched with a sort of fascination, a little awed by these warlike preparations. As for the men, they seemed to take it for granted that we were to fight for our liberty, if it came to were to fight for our liberty, if it came to a pinch; nor did they impress me as at all averse to the prospect of open war. I dare say they were old hands at such scenes; for they took it in a way that compelled admiration. Only one or two—and these the vounter mer plainty unseaand these the younger men, plainly unsea-soned—I found casting furtive glances over the rail, with pallid faces and strained lips, as though momentarily expectant of the apparition of the Asp or the scream

These won my sympathy. I myself was

not happy. Amidship, Garvin was instructing cluster of men about the torpedo tube. He, too, seemed to take it for a certainty that there would be fighting; for he was very particular, and left nothing essential un-explained—or so it seemed to me.

Shortly after, he went aft to the other tube and started to instruct its crew also I lingered a moment, then turned nervously away. As I did so, there came a hall from the lookout-a frenzied screech:

"Ship ahoy! Dead ahead! Port-por

I grasped at the intelligence that another vessel was lying across our bows, and found myself stumbling forward headlong upon the slippery deck, my heart in my mouth.

A frantic chorus of shrieks, cries, oaths ascended from our decks. The men ran hither and thither, for the moment, alm-lessly—I thought. I blundered into one or two and caromed off before reaching my objective point—the bows. A hasty glance backward toward the wheel showed me a scene of utter confusion, made chaotic to the eye by the swirling reefs of fog that hung, faintly luminous, over us, magnifying all things.

But ahead-and so near that my heart seemed to stop entirely for the instant-there loomed the shape of a vessel, so placed, I thought, that we were surely omed to ram her amidships; as big as a mountain, to my excited vision—bulking huge and unevadable above us, riding the waves heavily, as with conscious weight

As in a dream, I saw her long, slaty sides draw near us—so near that I fancied I could have touched her with an oar. I saw her open portholes, the cluster of white faces with protruding eyes that fringed the rail, the open mouths of cannon sliding near the rail. sliding past, grim and menacing. I ever heard the roar of commands and impreca tions that seemed, in a way, to hover over her—and dimly, subconsciously, I recog-nized the words and oaths as German, even as I got a fugitive impression that the faces that for an instant glared into mine, then were lost, were of a Teutonic cast.

For a full minute, that lingered like an age, collision appeared inevitable. I believe that I stopped breathing; I know that I clutched the rail so fiercely that my hands ached with the strain of it afterward. But as it passed, the stern of the ship as for an instant large before my eyes.

I saw, and consciously at the time regis-tered her name, sprawled large—Vistula. You may laugh if you will, but I'll swea that the name, somehow, struck a cold chill into my very vitals. I don't know why this was so; but I distinctly recall clinging to the rail and shuddering, my gaze fixed as if fascinated on the spot where the word had appeared.

And then a strange and terrible thing happened-strange and terrible at least to us. to whom it came utterly without

warning. The ship had vanished completely; I my-self was just recovering from the shock; our decks were quieting, order was being re-

Suddenly the fog was split as if by a sword of flame; a column of ruddy orange fire stabbed out from it—from the place where the Vistula had been. A deafening roar filled my ears, like a clap of heavy thunder. And the bolt fell upon our decks.

A ventilator seemed to rise bodily into the air, as though snatched from its supports by invisible, giant hand; it hung suspended, quivering, before my astonished vis-ion, then abruptly seemed to fall apart, splintered into atoms of metal.

Simultaneously I saw a deep furrow ap-pear, as though turned up by a giant plow. across the deck. A considerable portion of the port rail disappeared as if by magic, with a tremendous tearing and ripping

There followed an instant's silence on the part of the crew-a stlence of profound amazement, wherein our minds strove vainly to grapple with the sickening truth. In it, a rain of splinters and bits of iron began to fall upon the decks; and it was

girls or children.

"The Wings of the Morning"

By LOUIS TRACY the greatest serial story to

BEGINS SATURDAY In order not to miss any install-ment of this masterpiece of fiction. do not fail to place your order with your newsdealer now. Because of the no-return rule that goes into effect Friday he will not order any more

Evening & Ledger

ended by a sudden and terrible shrick of mortal agony.

for by his customers.

copies than have actually been spoken

Dumfounded, I started forward a pace o wo, then stopped as if myself shot, staring with terror at the sight that lay beneath my eyes—of a Thing, that had been Man, a mass of disjointed and sundered parts, fouling the decks for yards about with the hue of blood.

Beyond, there lay another, less awfully outflated, still living and filling the air with heart-rending moans. I could not look that way-I merely knew that it was there. With an effort I wrenched myself away staggering back to the rail, there to lear

over and look down into the slimy oil crawling sea, my nerves terribly ajangle. Dully, I heard yet another report. Som how it seemed more distant and the sho appeared to extend itself harmlessly. At to turn to see what damage it might have created. • • I was very ill.

The fog was lifting. Ahead lay an endess waste, the color of blued steel, darken ing with the gathering shades of evening The early winter night was shrouding the horizon with sable curtains, but within the imphitheater of the seas a little light still held tenaciously.

Far to port I saw again the white, ghost ly shape of the Myosotis and, as I looked her lights were down. But it was not with her that I was now concerned; my interest lay not in the safety of my Heart's Desire —of that I was assured, the distance between us was so great; it was not our own lives; and my gaze went astern, seeking the Asp and that ship, named the Vistula, which had used us so evilly.

They were following-that I saw at once The Asp, as nearly as one could say, came plunging on dead astern and seemed to have lost in the race. I judged her two miles distant. The Vistula was far nearer Less than a mile lay between her prowand our stern post. As I looked a tongue of flame leaped out from her bows and something sped, singing, to port.

"A twelve-pounder," Sevrance declared I dare surmise that I turned a blanched

and frightened countenance upon him; emember clutching his arm. "Tony!" I cried. "In God's name, man.

what does it mean?" "It means that we're up against it, Gor

don—to adopt one of your pet American-isms," he returned with an unconvincing attempt at lightness. His own features were gay with apprehension, his lips drawn thin

"It means," he translated more serious "that we are hounded by both Britain and Japan—there!"

I turned in time to catch a flash of light

from the Asp's bows. Some time afterward the report came to our ears.
"It means," said Sevrance, "that we

have the choice of hauling to and sur-rendering, or being riddled by those de-stroyers, my boy. God knows how that Jap got into these waters, but there she is!" Jap!" I echoed. "What under heaven,

"That beat that fired upon us-that's what I mean," he retorted irritably. "She's Japanese.

"Take the glasses and look at her flag, then," he cried impatiently. "What do you know about it, anyhow?" "Why-but, Tony, is 'Vistula' a Japanese

"What's that got to do with it, man? Vistula'? No; that's German, of course "But that ship is the Vistula, Tony! I

"Vistula!" interrupted Garvin. "But the Sevrance seized me by the shoulders. "Gordon," he cried, shaking me roughly, "what are you saying, man? Do you understand? Are you sane? That ship-"I am perfectly sane—quite competent."
I expostulated. "I saw the name as she sheered off, when we were near running her down. I was standing up there, in the bows-

"By God!" Sevrance stared blankly into my eyes. "German!" he repeated, wetting his lips.

"The Vistula!" He shook nis head. "The Japanese flag is, then, merely a blind Garvin struck in, throwing his remark to us over his shoulder, as he stood facing astern, his eyes on the Vistula.

"Mr. Traill's right, sir," he said. "That's the boat. I thought I'd seen those lines somewhere before, gentlemen. I remember her now—saw her launched at Wilhelmshaven. She's the biggest and most powerful destroyer afloat, and the fastest! We've ful destroyer affoat, and the fastest! got about as much chance of getting away from her as a mouse has with a cat!"

Sevrance looked at me, shaking his head thoughtfully. "The devil to pay, Gordon!" he said. "The devil to pay!" A sudden he said. "The devil to pay!" A sudden flash of comprehension illuminated his eyes. "Do you think—Gordon—do you think—?" I nodded, knowing that he had Von Holzborn in mind: "He's quite capable."

The Vistula fired again, and the projectile clipped very close to us. I remembe vaguely hearing a chorus of excited com-ment from the men.

I caught Garvin's eye, heavy with meaning; I looked down the deck and saw the men standing at quarters—a warlike sight, in a way, as they waited attentive and ready by the guns and tubes, and one that sent the hot blood hammering into my temples. I nodded agreement to Garvin.

'Tony, you remember what you said a bit back—while we were down there in the cabin?

Sevrance shook his head. "What?" he asked indifferently. "That you'd not hesitate a minute if you id a German boat to deal with, instead of a British-when we were considering resisting the Asp, you know?"

He seemed to jump suddenly from in-

decision to decision. "You're right!" he cried eagerly. "We'll leave the Asp out of the question for the time being. It is a German boat, now, and by the Eternal, Gor don, we'll give her a skin full of fight if she persists!"

I could almost have fancled our words verheard by the Germans, or that their glasses had shown them Sevrance's clenched first as he turned and brandished defiance Vistula.

"If it's war you want." he cried, "you'll have your fill of it, my friends!"
And on the instant, twin spurts of flame leaped from the Vistula's bow guns. our boats swung far out on the davits and collapsed like a crushed eggahell. rain of splinters, fortunately, proved harm-

Garvin sprang to the after torpedo-tube whose crew stepped aside respectfully to give him way. With eager hands, he give him way. clutched the firing mechanism—then turned, with shining eyes and excitement visible in the quivering of his limbs.

"D'ye mean that, Mr. Sevrance, sir?" he ied "Shall we reply?"
"Reply? Instantly!" roared Sevrance, exalted with rage.

(CONTINUED TOMORROW.)

Theatrical Baedeker THE THEATERS

THE BEOAD—"Flora Bella." operetta, with Lina Abarbarell and Lawrence Grossmith. Good music, peppery dancing, excellent cast and fine scenery; wedded to a book that is interesting, but not very funny. FEATURE FILMS

FEATURE FILMS

STANLEY—All week: "The Honorable Friend,"
a Lasky feature with Sessue Hayakawa, the Japanese star; his wife and a cast of Japanese star; his wife and a cast of Japanese actors pius Raymond Hatton and Billy Elimer. Burton Holmes travelogue, comedy and other features.

ARCADIA—First half of week: Emmy Whelen in "The Pretenders," by Channing Pollock and Rennold Wolf, a Rolfe production, Second half; The Griffith-Fine Arts-Triangle production of Ibsen's 'Pillars of Society," with Henry Waithali and Olga Grey. "Gloria's Romance" the first half and good surrounding films.

CTORIA—Wednesday and Thursday: William Desmond in "Lieutenant Danny of the U S. A.," a Triangle feature. Friday and Sa; urday: Emmy Whelen in "The Pretenders," a Rolle feature.

a Holfe feature.

PALACE—First half of week: Pauline Frederick in "The Woman in the Case": Billy
Burke in "Gloria's Homance." Second half:
Marguerite Clark in "Little Lady Elleen."

GARRICE—Lyman H. Howe's Travel Festival,
beginning Monday, August 28. The wellknown combination of thrills, seen the wellknown combination of thrills, seen the wellcartoons, educational and other features.

VAUDEVILLE. VAUDEVILLE.

REITH'S—George White and Lucilie Cavanagh in a novel dancing act, with setting by Joseph Urban: Heatrics Morelle's Grand Opera Sextette: Willie Weston in character songs and comedy: the Five Idanias, symnasts: Ronair, Ward and Farron in a skit. "Are You Lone some!" Thomas Swift & Co. in "Me and Mary": Donaid Kerr and Effle Weston, in songs and dances; Harry Anger and the King Sisters in a singing specialty; the Dare Brothers, athletes; pictures.

GLOBE—An act in two scenes. "Maids of the

Sisters in a singing specialty; the Dare Brothers, athletes; pictures.

GLOBE—An act in two scenes. "Maids of the Movies" in "All at Sea." musical comedy, with Billy Du Val. Merle Simonds and Happy Relibity, the international Beauties, Ben Clark and the Gordon Sisters; Baker. Sherman and Branigan; Van Cleve and Pals; Morgan and Clifford; William Lytell and company in "A Night at the Club." and others.

CROSS KEYS—All week: Af White's Dancing Revue, assisted by Frances Connelly; first half. The Military Quintette in songs; Edmund and Ludham in novelty; Gene Ward Duo, signing comediennes; Mudville Minstrels; Roeder's Invention. Second half: "Wake Up, America." miniature musical comedy; Edna Wellace Kinney, contraito; Georgia Comedy Fur; Oliver and Dwyer, and Lucille Savoy, NIXON'S GRAND—Johnnie Dver and Frank Fay in "What Is It All About?" Fisher, Luckie and Gordon in a humorous skit; Fashions Aflame, a revue of clothes; Tierney and Franklyn, songs; Riche and Clegg; feature is "Vittes" a human-interest sketch from the Little Theater, with William Whitney and Vioust Roess.

MOVIE CAST CONTEST DRAWING TO A CLOSE

Only One More Day Remains Before Voting Ends

By the Photoplay Editor

Tomorrow, Thursday, at 6 p. m., the Evening Ledona Photoplay Cast Contest ends. All votes to be counted toward the decision of parts in "Phil and Delphine," the Prize Scenario by Adrian Gil Spear, which vill be staged under the direction of the Metro Pictures Corporation, must reach the EVENING LEDGER office by 6 o'clock. If otes are mailed during the day, the contestant must make sure that they will be delivered before that hour. The final standing will be printed on Saturday. At present the line-up is:

Name.
Marsaret O'Neill, Cor Immaculatum Alumn.
Mort Elseman, Frankford Avenue Building and Loan Association.
Allee Andron, Philadelphia School of Expressions. 56,250 Allee Andron, Philadelphia School of Ex-pression
Alexanderina Kelly, Waterriew Recrea-tion Park
Portus Acheson, International Photo En-gravers Union, No. 7
Miss Winnie Murphy, Class '09, Girard College
Earl Challenger Rice, Rice Booster Clob 44,260 37,330 33,650

Miss Winnie Murphy, Class '09, Girard Colleges
Earl Challenger Rice, Rice Booster 21,970
Joe Wenser. Ardentes Club, of Starr (Grades William F Cooney, Boostees' Club. 16,610
Frank Stamate, Stamate Club. 16,610
Frank Stamate, Stamate Club. 16,5180
C. W. Collison, Germantown Y. M. C. A 15,140
Miss Marxaree Gardner, Lakota Draumate Association Gardner, Lakota Draumate 13,020
Peter Gillon, A. B. S. Dramatic Club. 13,030
Elleen Sheridan, Bryn Mawr Club. 12,090
desse Laventhol, Carlyle Social Club. 11,850
Fred W. Schimpf, Entre Nous Musical Comedy Club. 10,790
William A. S. Lapetina, Madenna Catholic Club. 10,490
Anna M. Belsel, Fern Rock Woelen Mills Henry L. Fox. Stage Society of Philadelphia 10,310
Al Ornamaner, Atlas Social Club. 10,250
Pezzy Taylor, Wynnefield Comedy Club. 9,490
Joseob E. McGettigan, St. Patrick's Dramatic Club
Ernest E. Schearer, Artisans' Order of Mutual Protection Mrs. M. Povy.
Sara Francis, Francis Booster Club. 7,230
Louis Kurtz, Three Point Club. 6,880
Miss Beatrice Clinch, Rainbow Club. 6,730
Herbert Goldbert, Original Crimson. 6,600
James Curcio, International Musical Union Charles Cohen, 28 District Police. 5,880
Marle M. Dunn, The VI Vol Club. 5,270
Edgar Wolf, Philadelphia Exhibitors' Legare
Alla Berthelson, Athletic Recreation Park

League Alla Berthelson, Athletic Recreation Park Miss Eleanor Deeney, A. B. S. Dramatic Club Royd E. Morrison, Women's Trade Union Royd E. Mortison, Women's Irane Union
League
John J. Fitzentrick, Electrical Bureau
Dramutic Association
George P. Lacey, 5th District Police.
Charles Thum, 28th District Police.
Eddie Kroll, Crimson Club
Erederick Fueller, Rainbow Club
Cortright W. Smith, Masked Marvel
Fluyers
Mes. Dorcas Hass
Sue Platt. S. F. H. Social
Howard S. Firing, Lenox Shee Company
Sam Joseph, Delpht Club

Carrie Berkowits, N. S. H. S. and Rain Clan John T. Cullo, 19th Flaurest Pellew ... George Rommal, Engine to 23 Francis Bayle, Rafebow Club Phillo Buckley, S. S. White Co. Granville St. Winnemore, 23d Dist, Follow Miss Eva Felton, Lenay Shoe Co. Jack Burgess, Suffrgess Booster Club, Antonio Dienoti, Rainbow Club, William Bestry, 19th Police District, Salmes S. Cormick, Rainbow Club, William Bestry, Fourth Pellew District, Sames S. Cormick, Rainbow Club, William Bestry, Fourth Pellew District, Sames Company, Rainbow Club, George A Burk, United Security Life insurance Company, Rainbow Club, Laws, Suffer Short Outer France, Company, Rainbow Club, Cover France, Company, Rainbow Club, Cover France, Anderson, Rainbow Club, Louise Warner, M. C. A. Southern Branch, John T. Rigenfuse, V. M. C. A. Southern John T. Rigenfuse, V. M. C. A. Southern Branch hn T. Sigenfuse, Y. M. C. A. Southers polansky, Haldwin Leconotive

Music at Belmont Mansion Tonight The Fairmount Park Band, Richard Schmidt conductor, plays this afternoon and tonight at Belmont Mansion. The pro-

PART I-AFTERNOON, 4 TO 6 O'CLOCK Overture—'Martha' Flotow

"Albion'—Grand Fantasie of Scotch, Irish
and English Airs
Western
Western
World

"Sousa
b) "Slavonic Dance No. 2" Dvorak
Melodice from "Oh. Oh. Delphine" Caryll
Waltz—"Barcarolle"

"Grand American Fantasie" Bendix
a) "The Star of India" Bratton
b) March—"Old Comrades" Telke
Popular Songs of the Day" Remick
PART II—EVENING 8 TO 10 OCLOCK PART II-EVENING, 8 TO 10 O'CLOCK. Weish Rhapsody Xylophone Solo- The Bohemian Girl'... Soloist, Peter Lewin. Descriptive Fantasie— The Forge in the

Forest'
(a) 'Polish Dance'
(b) 'Dance of the Houre'
Sults de Concert—'The Conqueror'
Melodies from 'Sweethearts'
'Star Spangled Banner.'

Prominent Photoplay Presentations

WEST PHILADELPHIA EUREKA 40TH & MARKET STS. Edith Storey & Antonio Moreno in "THE SHOP GIRL"

GARDEN 58D & LANSDOWNE AVE.
JAMES MORRISON in The Redemption of Dave Darcey

Prominent Photoplay Presentations

8,660

Hanley Booking Company

ARCADIA Emmy Wehlen in 'The Pretenders APOLLO 52D AND THOMPSON MATINEE DAILY HAROLD LOCKWOOD & MAY ALLISON in "THE RIVER OF ROMANCE" "THE GRIP OF EVIL"

BELMONT 52D ABOVE MARKET Mats., 1:30 4 3:30, 100 Evgs., 6:30, 8, 9:80, 150 Marguerite Clarke in Seven Sisters CEDAR 60TH AND CEDAR AVE.

GAIL KANE and "Via Wireless"

"SECRET OF THE SUBMARINE"

FAIRMOUNT 26TH AND GIRARD AVENUE Charles Richman OF FREEDOM"
"PEG O' THE RING" FRANKFORD 4711 FRANKFORD Gail Kane "Paying the Price"

56TH ST. Theater DAILY
Below Spruce. Evg., 7 to 11.
Douglas Fairbanks. "The Half Breed." Bobble
Vernon, "Social Cub." "Gloria's Remance" (10) JEFFERSON 29TH AND DAUPHIN Henry Dixie in "Father and Son" TRAVELOGUE

LEADER FORTY-FIRST AND DOUGLAS FAIRBANKS in LIBERTY BROAD AND COLUMBIA Dorothy Green & Clifford Bruce in THE DEVIL AT HIS ELBOW

LOGAN THEATER 4819 N.

LOCUST House Peters in "The Rail Rider" Market St. Theater 333 MARKET

PAULINE FREDERICK in THE WOMAN IN THE CASE PARK RIDGE AVE. & DAUPHIN ST.
MAT., 2:15. EVO., 6:45 to 11.
HENRY B. WALTHALL in

PRINCESS 1018 MARKET IRENE FENWICK in

RIALTO GERMANTOWN AVE.
AT TULPEHOCKEN ST.
Edith Storey & Antonio Moreno in

RITA JOLIVET in

SAVOY 1211 MARKET VIOLET MERSEREAU in

X. Bushman in "The Three Scratched Cine" STANLEY MARKET ABOVE 16TH 11:15 A. M. to 11:15 P. M. SESSUE HAYAKAWA in

FARMER SMITH'S



RAINBOW CLUB

ABOUT LITTLE GIRLS' HAIR Dear Boys-Of course, you know that in talking to thousands of my Rainbows, I must not say too much about girls or about boys. It must be boys AND

But today I want to talk to you, because I know the girls will read what say if I address my remarks to you. Girls are not half as curious as we are, nor are they as jealous. This is merely my opinion. I want to ask you boys if any of you ever noticed how beautifully girls

do their hair up in the back! How wonderfully they tie the bows with those charming ribbons! When I had beautiful hair (which left me without PARTING) it was all could do to keep it looking like anything, even when I could see it in a

looking-glass. No wonder I sit behind some girl and wonder how she does up her wonderful hair. Just try doing something to the back of your head and see how hopeless

you are! What wonderful things girls are! I call anybody wonderful who can 'slick up" something one cannot see. I think it is nice once in a while to tell a girl how nice her hair looks. So your kindness for today is to tell some girl how nice her hair looks.

THE JUNGLETOWN BABIES' HOSPITAL

By Farmer Smith Mrs. Elephant had never taken much terest in the Jungletown Bables' Hospital, but when she found that her husband was one of the managers, she resolved to see more of what he was doing, so far as the hospital was concerned.

One morning early Mrs. Elephant put on hospital and sarried down Supplies Lane.

On her bonnet and started down Sunshine Lane. On her way sue met Mrs. Giraffe.

"Good morning to you," said the lady with the long seek., "I hope you are very well this morning."

"If I were any better I would be sick." hendled Mrs. Elevant. piled Mrs. Elephant.
"May I impulse where you are going?"
asked Mrs. Gitaffs.
"My husband is now one of the board of

managers—one of the governors of the Jungistown Bables Hospital—and I am go-ing down to see what the place looks like. I must not allow my husband to be inter-

P. S .- Why not tell your mother how nice HER hair looks? sted in those babies when I am not inter-

FARMER SMITH, Children's Editor.

ested in them."

"You are very wise," replied Mrs. Giraffe. "I wish my husband was on the hoard of something, but it is very expensive. It costs \$100 to be one of the governors of the Babies' Hospital and.

"What! You say \$190? You just wait until I see my husband. You say \$190? Well, well! Where did he get it?"

And with that Mrs. Elsohant started back. And with that Mrs. Elephant started back

More Safety First Winners

Due to an error which we sincerely re gret, the names of the following winners of gret, the names of the following winners of copies of "Sure Pop." a story of "safety first." were omitted from Saturday's list of prize winners: Gertrude Powell, Curwensville, Pa; Leo Francy, Mountain street; Jack Smallweed, Bringhurst street; Catherine Devine, North Franklin street; Edward Heller, North Second street; Harrold Gilken, North Eighth street; Harry Sylk, North Thirtieth street, and Howard Henry Helleman, Glandde, Pa.

Our Postoffice Box

Albert Brown particularly deserves to be in the window of the postoffice. He sent your editor a very beautiful "color" picture. It is of a butter fly copied from



a whole that is
pleasing and
artistic. Our only
regret is that
"color" pictures
cannot be shown in our column. However, if any little member wishes to see Al-

ALHERT BROWN, bert's work is free to do for it is hanging in a place of prominen bert's work he is free to do so over your editor's work table. Oh, we almost forgot! Albert had a word to say about dolls, having read the editorial about spanking those fair little persons. He concesses, "When I had the measies and the mumps I played with dolls," but he adds "Don't you think that was a good excuse?"

Things to Know and Do (1) What two numbers multiplied to-either will make 7? (2) Diamond-

-a consonant. x x x —a consonant.
x x x x —an article (part of speech)
x x x x x —a young person
x x x —a measure
x —a consonant

FARMER SMITH.

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

Address William Farnum in THE END OF THE TRAIL PALACE 1214 MARKET STREET

RUBY MARKET STREET BELOW ITH STREET

TIOGA 17TH AND VENANGO STS. LIONEL BARRYMORE in "THE QUITTER VICTORIA MARKET ST.

Frank Keenan in "HONOR THT Lionel Barrymore "The Quitter"

THE steamship Sirdar was caught in a typhoon and wrecked on a desert island in the China Sea. The only survivors were Iris Deane and "Jenks," the steward. Jenks was not what he seemed. Iris Deane quickly discovered it. What happened to the two on the island is the theme of a delightful story, "The Wings of the Morning," by Louis Tracy, which begins in Saturday's Evening Ledger.