JUST GOSSIP ABOUT PEOPLE

Miss Emily Price Welsh, daugh-Mr. and Mrs. T. Henry Dixon, of at Hill. The tea will be given at the Emily is the daughter of Dixon by her first marriage with ate Samuel Weish, who was a halfer of Mrs. Archie Thomson and Mrs. Twells Tiers, of this city. Her dater Maris, who made her debut two or three years ago, was mariast year to Louis Madeira, 3d. has another sister, Elizabeth and a brother Sam. Her half. William Boulton Dixon, married Thayer last winter, and Mrs. will be one of those who will re this afternoon. The other married friends of Mrs. Dizon who will e include Mrs. Russell Johnson. Marshall Morgan, Mrs. Jock Harris

Mrs. Ned Krumbhaar. the debutante will wear a simple frock white satin and net, and will carry of the valley. Mrs. Dixon's gown of white satin also. Th te will have receiving with her hy Newbold, who is a niece of Weish's stepfather, Mr. Dixon, Mrs. ar Newbold having been a Misa a: Maria Frazer, whose mother was Weish and who is related to Emily; th Trotter, Margaret Harris, Kath ne Lea, Mary Lovering, Emily Harris Borie, Katharine Hancock and or Baird.

Another debutante party today will be luncheon which Margaret Berwind give for Katharine Les. Margaret nd came out about two seasons and has been quite one of the most pular girls in the younger set. Her nection with the Inauguration of other and aunt, Mrs. Beverly Robin- E. D. Warfield, of Wilson College , are in deep mourning this year, so entertaining that is done at the Berd home will be under Margaret's and I feel sure said on'ertainwill be successful.

With just enough snap in the air to nd you that this is real football ather, society filled boxes and grandands on Saturday to watch the Pennarthmore game.

Imbel Wanamaker was an interested ator, wearing a stunning topcoat, all black velvet hat and raccoon fur r. Mr. and Mrs. Davison Kennedy in the stand. Mrs. Kernedy knows the players by name, and is a true or for the Red and Blue. Mr. and Wilson McCredy arrived early, Mrs. Credy wearing a navy blue suit with seal fur collar and smart black velvet turned up sharply at one side.

ncy Smyth, one of this season's bs." greeted friends during the interm looking extremely well in a a topcoat and chie black hat and wher scarf.

Catherine Cassard is looking awfully di again after her accident last winter, wore a charming blue coatsuit and hat trimmed with tiny pink roses ed up sharply at the back.

na Hanson and her flance, Norman Moore, were among the early arrivals, Agnes Kennedy, whose blue-and a striped silk frock was topped by stard-color coat. A huge bunch of ids was effective.

later, in the Paim Room of the Belle stratford, I noticed Charlotte Brown ag tea with friends. Her blue coatand black hat were most becoming. Mr. and Mrs. Dorr Newton also strolled for a cup of tea.

It is very appropriate that the Rose Wunt Club should be one of the first in the field of Raceland this year, as this in the field of Raceland this year, as this in the solution the solution of the clubhouse this evening. Mrs. Gick will be assisted by Mrs. Frank Maguire, Mrs. James Taylor

to be introduced today mily Price Welsh, daugh. Diron, of Wilson won the comparison of Wilson won the comparison of Wilson and the comparison of Wilson won the comparison values.

Rock Rose, her home in Radnor, to Mr. and Mrs. George Brooke, will spend the winter in New York.

are now at the Aidine Hotsi for a few weeks before compying their new home, 1923 Spruce street.

Mr. Nathan Hayward, of St. Davids, has sturned from spending the summer a Manchester, Mass. Mrs. Hayward and th children will not return until the end of the nonth.

Mr. and Mrs. Langdon Williams are spending a few weeks at The Lindanwood, Radnor, before returning to Mazarnwydd. their home in St. Davids.

Mr. and Mrs. Joseph Baldwin Hutchinson, who occupied the Williams house this sum-mer, have returned to town.

Mr. and Mrs. George F. Tyler and their family, of Elkins Park, who have been spending the summer at their home at Dark Harbor, Me., returned home this week.

Mr. and Mrs. Charles Morris Young, Radnor, will leave next week for Washing-ton, where Mr. Young will be one of the judges at the sixth exhibition of contem-porary American oil paintings to be held n the Corcoran Art Galtery.

Miss Elizabeth Williams Braley will represent Weilestey College in the inaugural ceremonies at the installation of Dr. E. D. Warfield as president of Wilson College, which will take place tomorrow. Miss Elsie Morris Brinton, of 2601 Walnut street, has gone to Chambersburg today to sing at a concert to be given in con-nection with the inauguration of President

Torresdale Golf Club on Halloween, Tue day, October 21.

is the guest of her mother, Mrs. Roma Keyser, of 124 West Rittenhouse street

Mr. and Mrs. Edward T. Comfort, of East Penn street, have returned from a summe spent in the Adirondacks.

Mrs. C. Moorhead and her daughter have closed their summer home at Camden, Me., and are again occupying their house, 243 West School House lane. Twenty-ninth street, in honor of Mr. I. Fish

stret, have returned from a summer spent in the Adirondacks.

Mr. and Mrs. Frank Whiteside and their daughter. Miss Enther Whiteside, of Wash-ington lane, Chelten Hills, who have been spending the summer in Maine and New Hampshire, returned last week

Mr. and Mrs. H. G. Fetterolf, of Church road, Wyncote, have their son and daugh-ter-in-law, Mr. and Mrs. Morton Fetteroif, and their family, of Cloverly Iane, Bydal, as their guests. Mr. and Mrs. Fetteroif returned last week from Atlantic City, where they have been spending several

Mrs. Edward F. Henson, of Manheim street and Wissahlckon avenue, entertained at bridge yesterday afternoon in honor of her guest, Mrs. Elliott Burton.

The dancing class for children conducted by Mrs. George A. Brooke will hold its first meeting in the ballroom of the Germantown Cricket Club on Friday afternoon, November 24.

Captain H. K. Rutherford and Mrs. Ruth-erford, of the Frankford Arsenal, are stop-ping at the St. Charles in Atlantic City.

Mrs. Edward McGinley will deliver the first of a series of talks on current events at the Twentieth Century Club, of Lansdowne, tomorrow afternoon. Mrs. William A. McEwen, chairman of club classes, will have charge of the meeting. Mrs. Robert W. Gick will be the hosters for the moving

tournament at the Baltimore Country Club. Mrs. Edward K. Rowland, who has rented

Mrs. Lewis R. Ashhurst, Jr., Miss Marie Ashhuras and Mr. Edward Samilel Ash-burst, Jr., who have been slowaying Kay-orent, the Wiederseim home, this summer,

A subscription dance will be given at the

Mrs. Rudolph Birdsall, Jr., of Florida

first street, announces the engagement of her daughter, Miss Emma Barbara Billing, to Mr. Harry Stroud Graham. The wedding

will take place early next month. me of Mr. Benjamin Harris, 2029 North

Mr. and Mrs. William J. Smyth and Miss H. Agnes Smyth, of 216 South Twentieth

A bazaar will be given by the Ladles' Ald Society of the Methodist Episcopal Church, Jenkintown, on the evenings of November 23-24. A parcel post party will be one of the many features.

Mr. and Mrs. E. Morris Lara, of Be Ore, are being congratulated on the birth of a daughter on October 15. Mrs. Lara will be remembered as Miss Helena Smith, daughter of Mr. and Mrs. Horace Trum-

bauer, of this city. Mr. and Mrs. John Murphy, of 426 North Fifty-second street, announce the engage-ment of their daughter. Miss Gertrude Marie

Murphy, to Mr. John Richard Lynch, Jr. The wedding will take place October 20 in the Church of Our Lady of Victory, after which they will live in Boston, Mass.

Photo hy Marcoau

was held last evening at th

MISS BERYL READ

of 3141 North Broad street, whose

engagement to Mr. Eugene G. Dau-

tell was recently announced.

Because of illness in the family of Prof F. E. Schelling, 4100 Pine street, the at homes of Mr. and Mrs. Joseph Seronde will be indefinitely postponed.

The Senior Auxiliary of the Jewish Shel-tering Home will give a concert and dance on October 22 at Apolio Hall, 1728 North on October 2 Broad street.

A dinner and reception were given on Saturday night by Miss Rose Reimink at her home, 3800 Pennsgrove street, in honor of Mr. and Mrs. Duckman.

What's Doing Tonight Presbyterian Sunday School Superintendents' sociation. Tenth street below Girard avenue. Pennsylvania Baptist prieral convention, hestnut Street Baptist Church. Lutheran Social Union meets. Down Town Club.ran Social Union internet Club. Club. Club. Club. Garment Workers' Union convention, Scottish Garment Workers' Union convention, 2326 Colum

HEART OF THE SUNSET BYREX BEACH

THE STORY THUS FAR

IRE AUSTIN, mistress of Las Palmas, the first ranches un the Trans side Ris Grande, and La Feria, across the lost among the passault more fails and breaks (bis strongin she final) bis as waker bole who (inc in the day. forest rainer and forms is preparing his evenin hele which Ankire arrives Aulte's bushand, has dis lives in a section of the

ne in safety. inite againment her counsel. Elleworth o also known David Law well. Alairy was for Las Forla. In Maxico, to ass-eatent of damage dama by the Foders ope and to demand indemnity from Unit ope, Laegeorth, He immediately fails treat Longario. Less at a mission to discover who escale for theth of eaths, calls as dones and his doughter Photons, a of the Austine, Davie susmotts for and Tad Lewis, Jones's great inservise, a form which he founded nursed into prospective.

CHAPTER VIII-(Continued)

WHEN I'd got dressed, I mink. In the bar were a lot of stockmen, and they asked me where I'd been. I told 'em I'd been nursing a sick lodge member, and they said:

"Too bad! You missed the damnedest fight since Custer was licked. We couldn't get very close for the jam, but it was great "The story went all over Galveston. The

husband swore he'd kill the man who at-tacked his wife, and the newspapers called on the police to discover the ruffian.

There was a protracted slience; then Law controlled his voice sufficiently to say: "It's fortunate he didn't recognize you tonight."

"Maybe he did. Anyhow, his wife is the new dreasmaker Paloma's hired. I ain't got a chance, Dave. That story will ruin me in the community, and Paloma will turn me out when she learns I'm a-a lady

"What are you going to do about RT" Blaze sighed. "I don't know, yet. Prob-ably I'll end by running from those scor-pions, like I did before."

The next morning at breakfast Paloma innounced. Tather, you must help Dave unt down these cattle thieves." "Ain't that sort of a big order?" Blaze uerted.

Perhaps, but you're the very man to do Ricardo Guzman is the only person knows the Lewis gang as well as you do

Jones shock his head doubtfully. "Don Ricardo has been working up his own pri-vate feud with that outfit. "If I was the kind that went looking for

"If I was the kind that went looking for a fight, I wouldn't have paid freight on my-self from the Panhandie down here. I could have got one right at home any morning before breakfast." "Ricardo Guaman is something of a black sheep himself." Law spoke up. "Pehaw! He's all right. I reckon he has changed a few brands in his time, but on has everyched also. Why, that's how

has changed a few brands in his time, but no has everybody else. Why, that's how 'Old Ed' Austin got his start. If a cowman tells you he never stole anything, he's either a dam' good liar on a dam' had roper. But Ricardo's going straight enough now." "He has lost his share of stock." Paloma explained, 'and he'll work with you if father asks him. You go along with Dave—" "I'm too busy," Blazs demurred, "and I aln't feeling good. I had bad dreams all night."

night "I don't want you around here this morn

ing. That new dressmaker is coming." Jones rose abruptly from the table. *1 Jones rose abruptly from the latter. I reckon my business can wait. Hustle up, Dave." A few moments later, as they were saddling their horses, he lamented: "What did I tell you? Here I go, on the dodge from a dressmaker. I s'pose I've got to live

like a road agent now till something hap-Don Ricardo Guzman was an American but he spoke no English. An accident of birth had made him a citizen of the United States—his father having owned a ranch which lay north instead of south of the Rio Grande. Trasmuch as the property had fallen to Ricardo, his sons, too, were Yan-kees in the eyes of the law. But in all other respects Don Ricardo and his family differed not at all from the many Guzmans who lived across the border. The Guzman ranch comprised a goodly number of acres, and, since live stock multiply rapidly, its owner had in some sort prospered. bank of a resaca-a former bed of the Rio Grande-stood the house, an adobe structure, square, white, and unprotected from the sun by shrub or tr

calves in one of the outer pastures and there had been a very good calf crop in-deed. Blaze recounted his own doings; Law told of Ranger activities along the lower border. In the cool of the afternoon Ri-cardo rode with his visitors, and then, cor-dul relations being now established, he becan to divides information of value to Law.

Yes, he had endured many depredations from thieves. It was shameful, but doubt-less God willed that a certain amount of mealing shound go on in the world. The evil dners were certainly favored by nature in this locality, for the great expanse of brush country to the north and east of-fored almost perfect security, and the river, to the south gave immunity from pursuit or prosecution. The beaves were driven north into the wilderness, but the horness

north into the wilderness, but the horness went to Mexico, where the war had created a market for them. The Federals had plenty of money to buy mounts. Whorn did Don Ricardo suspect? The old man was noncommittal Suspi-cion was one thing, proof was quite an-other; and conviction was difficult under the best of circumstances. Why, even a cow's recognition of her own calf was not evidence for a court and althis were easily relder ce for a court, and alibis were easily

Unless the thieves were caught in the very act there was no case against them, and-por bols --one could not be ever on guard. Who could tell where the male-factors would strike next? Now, in Mexico one could afford to kill an undesirable neighbor without so much formality. But, thank God! Don Bicardo was not a Mexi-can. No, he was a good American effizien It was something to make him sleep well in these war times.

"Just the same, I'll bet he'd sleep better if the Lewis outfit was cleaned up," Dave ventured, and Blaze agreed.

Guzman caught his enemy's name and nodded

"Ah! That sin verguenza! He sells ms to the Candeleristas and horses to the cosistas. Perhaps he steals my calves. maid. ba in th Who knows?

man's land, following the tracks to the nearest point of woods; there Law stopped to give his directions. 'Senor Lowis doesn't need to steal. He has me "True! But who is so rich that he would

to give his directions. "Pedro, you ride down this side; Ricardo, yon skirt the outside I shall keep to the middle. Walk your hornes, for I shall go slowly." He slipped his carbine from its scabbard; the others did the same. But Dave's plan did not commend itself to Ricardo; the old man's face puckered into an expression of doubt, and, removing his hat, he ran a hand over his wiry, short-cropped, white hair. True I full who is so rich that he would not be richer? Lewis employs men who are boor, and he himself is above nothing. I, too, am a friend of the Rebels. Panchito, the Liberator, was a saint, and I give money ¹⁰ the patriots who fight for his memory. But I do not aid the tyrant Potosi with my other hand. Yes, and who is richer, for nstance, than Senor Eduardo Austin?"

"You surely don't accuse him of double-dealing with the Rebels?" Blaze inquired, usly "I don't know. He is a friend of Tad

Lewis, and there are strange stories afloat." Just what these stortes were, however, licardo would not say, feeling, perhaps,

Ricardo would not say, feeling, perhaps, that he had aircady said too much. The three men apent that evening to-gether, and in the morning Blaze role home, caving the Ranger behind for the time

the mare seemed to know that some thing unusual was afoot. Perhaps some nervous tensity of her rider made it pif felt, perhaps with equine sagacity she had understood from the first the nature of this scouting expedition. Dave was in-clined to believe the latter—he had often averved that Bessie Belle knew quite as much as or more than he at any rate being as Guzman's guest. Dave put in the next two days riding pastures, familiarizing himself with the untry and talking with the few men he country and taiking with the few men ne met. About all he discovered, however, was the fact that the Guzman range not only adjoined some of Lewis's leased land, but also was bounded for several miles by the Las Palmas fence.

much as or more than ho. At any rate she ploked her way with admirable care, her hoofs made almost no sound upon the wet soil; only the complaint of the facilite It was pleasant to spend the days among the shy brush cattle, with Bessie Belle for company. The mare seemed to enjoy the excursions as much as her owner. Her eyes leathers or the swish of a wet branch rose above the steady patter of the raindrops. It was not necessary to guide her; she selected the openings of her own free will, and cars were ever alert; she tonsed her head and smorted when a deer broke cover or a jack rabble southed out of her path; she showed a friendly interest in the awkher small, sharp ears were alert, and her eyes searched the glades intently. Dave smiled at this excess of caution and stroked Bessie Belle's wet neck encouragingly, whereupon she turned her head and it seemed to the rider that she nodded her complete understanding. Law could

ward calves which stood and eyed her with such amazement and then galloped off with tails high arched. Law had many times undertaken to break

Bessie Belle of that habit of flinging her head high at sudden sounds, but she was nervous and inquisitive, and this was the

nervous and inquisitive, and this was the one thing upon which she maintained a feminine obstinacy. On the second evening the Ranger rode home through a drizzle that had mate-rialized after a long, threatening afternoon real row promised to become a real rain. ONWARD through the dense foliage the two friends wound. Now and then they stopped to listen, but the rain was heavy enough to drown all other noises. En-countering fresh tracks finally, Dave leaned and now promised to become a real rain Ricardo met him at the door to say: "You bring good fortune with you, senor, from his saddle and studied them.

that her nostrils were working sensitive A few yards farther on Law funcied the could detect the smell of a wood Almost without a signal from him mare halted in her tracks until he satisfied himself. Still farther along to came to a place where the brush was and there, rising through the tree is beyond, they saw a wavering plume bits surake. Racui, the younger son, volunteered to go in place of his father, but Ricardo would not hear of it. "And I so old that I must its abed?" he cried. "No! We three shall ride the fences, The Ranger rode into night of the bra-ing fire with his Winchester across addle horn and his thumb upon the hi-mer. What followed came with almost bilinding suddenness of a lightning or

blus smoke,

For a moment the Ranger was dazed. He stood staring down at his pet; then the truth enguided him. He realized that he had ridden her to her death, and at the thought he became like a woman bereft of her child, like a lover who had seen his sweetheart slain.

A shout—it was a hoarse, inarticulate cry; a swift, maddened scrutiny that searched the sodden scene of the ambush then he was down beside the mare, calling her name heartbrokenly, his arms around her neck, his face against her warm, wet, velves hide.

her neck, his face against her warm, wet, velvet hide. Law knew that two men had entered the thicket, and therefore one still remained to be reckoned with, but he gave no thought to that. Nor did he rise to look after the grotesquely huddled figure that had been a cattle thief only a moment before—both he and his assailant had been too close to miss. From the corner of his eye he could see a pair of boot soles staring at him out of the grass and they told him there was no need for investigation. Near the body he heard a calf stirring, but he let it struggle.

Bessie Belle's bright eyes were glasing; she did not hear her lover's volce. Her muzzle, softer than any safin, was loose, her lips would never twitch with that

her lips would never twitch with that clumsy, quivering caress which pleased her master so. One front hoof, washed as clean as agate, was awkwardly bent under her, the other had plowed a furrow in the soft earth as she mank, and against this leg her head lay tipped. Don Ricardo and his son burst out of the brush from opposite directions almost at the same moment, to find the Ranger with his face buried in his horse's mane. "Carambal What is this?" The old man flung himself from the saddle and came running. "Tou are injured?" Pedro, too, bent over the officer, his

running. "You are injured ?" Pedro, too, bent over the officer, his brown face pale with apprehension. "Mother of God !" breathed the latter. "It

was a wild thing to do, to ride alon "I'm all right," Law said, rising whereupon both Mexicans voiced

"The saints be praised !" "Si! What happened? There of! Did you see nothing?" Law jerked his head in the dire

Law jerked his head in the direction the failen man at his back, and Pe-uttered a loud cry. "Look!" Father and son ran throu the grass, then recoiled and broke into the grass, then recoiled and broke into

(CONTINUED TOMORROW)

jargon of oaths and exclamations.

relief.

shot!

What

Law

and if we encounter a cut wire-diabolo !-we shall have a story to tell, ch?" The sky was leaden, the rain still fell in The sky was leaden, the rain still fell in the morning when Dave and his two com-pations set out. Until noon they rode, their slickers dripping, their horness steaming; then they ats an uncomfortable lunch under the they ats an uncomfortable lunch under the the kest hackbarry tress they could find, after which they resumed their patrol. Ri-cardo's tongue at length ran down under this disconfort, and the three riders set

this discomfort, and the three riders set their saddles sleatly, swaying to the three-less fox-trot of their horses, their eyes en-gaged in a watchful scrutiny.

mer. What followed came with almost the blinding suddenness of a lightning crash brough afterward the events of that crowd-ed moment lingered as a clear-cut memory. First there was the picture of a sandy stade in the center of which burned a first with branding irons in it, and a spotted calf tied to a tree, but otherwise no sten of life. Then, without warning, Bessie Helle threw up her head in that character-sitic trick of hers, and simultaneounly Days aw figure rise out of the grass at his left with rife leveled. The Ranger re-membered afterward the odd foreshortening of the weapon and the crooked twist of the face behind it. With the first jerk of his houlder-he was not connecious af having willed it to do so-and even as he pressed the trigger he beheld a jet of amote sput from the muscle almed at him. With the klek of his carbine he felt Bassis Bolis will and his horse hay between thom, motioniess. That nervous fing of her head had maved Dave's life, for the rustier's which had shittered her skull in its flight, and whe lay prone, with scarcely a muncular twitch, so sudden had been here and. The bas head and hear here king sight; one leg contracted and the reak as dated. He stod starting down at his pet; then the At last Pedro, who was ahead, reined in and pointed; the others are also also At last Fedro, who was ahead, reined in and pointed; the others saw where the barbed-wire strands of the fence they had been following were slipped. A number of horse and calf tracks led through the open-ing and after a considering the opening, and after an examination Ricardo an-

"There are two men. They have come nd gone, with the calves tied neck and

neck." "That is Las Palmas, isn't it?" Law in-dicated the pasture into which the trail led. Father and son answered. "Si, senor." For a time the Ranger lounged sidewise in his saddle, studying the country before him. The land was open and comparatively flat: It was broken by tiny clumps of mes-quite and low, sprawling beds of cactus. Perhaps a half-mile away, however, began a long, narrow patch of woods, with the tops of occasional caks showing, and this rain parallel with the fence for a consid-erable distance.

"They took them in yonder, to brand," he id, straightening himself. "Maybe we'll

cropped, white hair. "Senor," he protested, "I know something

about these men, and they will not wait to learn that you are an officer. Perhaps I had better ride with you." But Law declined the well-meant offer.

and with a dubious shake of the head Ri

cardo rode away, while Dave guided Bensie Belle into the grove. The mare seemed to know that some-

CHAPTER IX

A RANGER'S HORSE

side the three men rode off Guz-

erable distance.

have kissed her.

as 1820 we find the devotees of the in the Rose Tree section, the runs made from the old Anvil Tavern. later became the Providence Inn. it can truly be said that fox ng is the oldest organized sport in In 1766 the Gloucester Fox ting Club, a Philadelphia organizawas formed with Benjamin Chew, ies Willing, Thomas Leiper, James arton and other well-known Phila lans' ancestors as charter member is interesting to note that all of their lies are still interested in fox huntand are well known yet throughout or circles

In 1859 the Rose Tree Hunt Club was d, and in a few years it had deloped one of the best packs of hounds nerica. In 1877 the first race meetwas held, consisting of two flat races one across country. All of these s were for trophies, and one of the res still of hunt meetings is found the fact that the winners frequently ik a great deal more of the piece of won than of the money that goes the race. The Rose Tree Hunt on Wednesday and Saturday of this will carry out in this regard the traditions, as in virtually all of the magnificent pieces of plate and ies will be given. Some of the best sportsmen in Philadelphia have ted the various trophies for the Tree meet. The race committee has everything in the best of condi-Some of the donors of plate for seeting are Colonel du Pont, Genidward Morrell, Robert Glendinning Walter Jeffords, Doctor Ashton and In addition to the trophies preed for the various races, Mr. and Mrs. el D. Riddle, as announced before, · each donated \$1000 for the feature for each day. The races, the Willow Plate and the Long Point Plate, are nost valuable ever given by any club in the East, and naturally ave attracted some important en NANCY WYNNE.

Personals

dra William Morris Longstret d Knox streets, Germantown, issue invitations for the mar-ir daughter, Miss Mildred Long-Mr. Karl Dodge, of Chicago. Will take place at 4 o'clock at the of the brids's parents, on

Sarah Claypools Nellson returned of

and Mrs. Eden Hunt.

Mr. and Mrs. Henry A. Beck and their daughter, Miss Barbara Beck, returned Sat-urday from a short visit to Mr. and Mrs. Charles Butler in Richmond, Va.

Mrs. Charles Bloomingdale, Jr., of 5005 Walnut street, is in Atlantic City and will motor with friends to Lakewood and Long Branch before returning home.

Mrs. Katharine Billing, of 101 North Sixty- | Haddi

is of the International Motor Club's As-Juniper and Locust streets: 8 o'clock.

Pres. Pres. West Philadelphia Business and Improvement West Philadelphia Business and Improvement Man, Market street, S. o. clork, Free, Man, atreet: 8 o'clock. Free. Ina avenue Husiness Mon, Ina avenue: 8 o'clock. Free. Indiem. by former United Cannon, of Utah: Tlogs. Church. g classes. New Century in Branch Free Library West Susqueshanna A. 1407 West Susqueshanna a Cirara Improvement A and Shunk streets, 8 of Lecture on Mormoniar States Senator F. J. Ca States Senator F. J. Ca New Century Free Library, 1 8 o'clock.

some brush corrals and a few scattered mud jacals, in which lived the help. Ricardo had just risen from a slesta when his two visitors rode up, and he made them welcome with the best he had. There fol-

lowed a complimentary exchange of greet-ings and the usual flow of small talk. Ri-cardo had suffered a severe toothache-the same abominable affliction that had lost Porfirio Dias an empire. It had been a dry spring, but, praise God, the water still held in the resaca-his two sons were branding



VISITING THE DENTIST

Dear Little Friends-I visited the dentist the other day and I had a beautiful time, for he found nothing to do except run a little buzz-saw around my grinders and clean them.

This dentist is a wonderful man, for he likes children. Every Saturday morning he has a "reception" for his little friends.

His office is filled with soft "throw-able" pillows and heavy furniture. On Saturday morning the children visit the dentist and have pillow fights.

So far the children have broken only three chairs.

If you HATE to go to the dentist, why don't you show your dentist this talk? Perhaps he will have receptions Saturday mornings and you can pound Jimmy Jones while waiting your turn.

The worst part of having a tooth pulled is WAITING FOR IT TO BE PULLED!

The dentist I HATED when a boy I now regard as a great friend, BE-CAUSE when I go to the dentist NOW he finds nothing to do. Let's keep our grinders clean. Your friend,

4

FARMER SMITH, Children's Editor.

Branch Club News

Branch Club News Delphina De Vito sends in the following report of the first meeting of the Paanyunk Rainbow Branch: "Our meeting was held in Eva Strilko's house on Saturday. We really had a party-singing, refresh-ments and pienty of laughing. We will try to keep as busy as possible at our meetings. We will saw, knit and make new pians. Our club has aiready increased. The new mem-hers are Lena Decker, Bertha Stilko and Conchetta Felloo."

Angelica De Vite, also a member of the ub and a sister of Delphina's, composed is following song, which was sung at the mber of th oting

Ob. hoys and girls of the Rainbow Club. Come sing your sous today. Raise your voices buddy For the red, green, orange and gray!

Doll News

North Thirty-second that the Miss Dolly ry will give in retty drame in to 2501 North

Things to Know and Do

JIMMY MONKEY AND THE DANDELION STEMS

By Farmer Smith

One afternoon when all was quiet and till in Jungletown Jimmy Monkey was wondering what to do. All was so peacoful it worried him.

Suddenly a brilliant idea struck him. He would have some fun. It was going to be such fun he did not want even the Baby Baboon to know about it.

Quickly he hopped down from where he sat and ran to the dandellon field and be-gan picking dandellon stems. When he had enough he sat down and strung them all together, making a long dandelion rope

"Hi, diddle dum dee, Hi, diddle, dee.

Guess what I'm up to And you can have me!"

Jimmy was so tickled he sang softly to himself as he went to the locust tree and picked off a thorn.

Armed with the dandellon rope and the thorn he walked back to the bamboo free and walted. Mrs. Giraffe passed and then Jimmy peeked up and down the road.

No one was coming

He fastened one end of the dandello rope to the hamboo tree opposite where he sat and took the other end up the tree with him.

Pretty soon along came Doctor with his high allk hat.

Jimmy was chuckling to himself:"Ah! ha! This is where I get even. Pop! Hang! Off went the dear good doctor's hat and rolled around in the street. Looking up in the tree Doctor Baboon pied Jimmy.

spied Jimmy. "Thank you." said Doctor Baboor shall remember that." When Jimmy got home he saw his m waiting for him. She had a queer los her eye and Jimmy knew what was con

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