HIST GOSSIP ABOUT PEOPLE

the Flower Princess to Be Given at the Bellevue-Stratford on December 6 in Aid of the Philadelphia Museum and School of Industrial Art Discussed by Nancy Wynne

THE Flower Princess, or, A Throne for a this is to be the for the musical persee which is to be n in the ballroom he Bellevue Stratford the afternoon and ening of Wednesday, per 6, at 3 and 9 ock, respectively. The and music have written by our own ed Barton, and judgfrom his former excanna we have on to look forward to. will be the seventh nual performance and I for the benefit of the ansylvania Museum Behool of Industrial Mrs. Charles Leland n, who is chairof the committee of entertainment, is ly engaged asking tes and others to part, assuring their m that they will be ked after and chape during the rehears and that all the plans gowns and dances ill be entirely proper,

The Flower Princess, name indicates, of the fairy-story jety and that is one on why the commithas decided to hold afternoon performice. In the past the and for tickets has greater than the caty of the room, and are many little ren who will de-

ht in the fairy story and whose parents take them to the afternoon per-

mehow. I find it very interesting to about the institutions for which se affairs are given, and perhaps you the same way, so I pass it on to you institution itself is an outgrowth of great Centennial Exhibition of 1876. the smallest beginning it has n to be a power and has strong The collections of industrial art the museum at Memorial Hall constian invaluable adjunct to the ad ages offered by the school and its exione are among its most valuable nal factors in that art in our vat manufacturing city.

be school is situated at Broad and Pine ts, its textile school has an attend of 1200 pupils and its art departyearly gives skilled craftsmen and fully and splendidly prepared to on work in their chosen professions, sormal art course gives unusual opties. I am told, for the study of eds of instruction in art. Altogether ms seem to me to be worthy of our in and support.

managers of the affair include Mrs. nd Harison, chairman; Sylvia Barnes, or Butler, Eleanor and Elise Hop-Norris Harrison and Mrs. Charlie M. The special committee includes Jones Wister, honorary chairman; Leland Harrison, chairman; Mrs. us Stevenson, secretary, and Mrs. rge Harrison Frazier, treasurer; Mrs. Edward Bok, Mrs. De Witt Cuyler, Harry Coxe, Mrs. William Dick, Mrs. n Harrison, Mrs. Sam Houston, Mrs. les Ingervoll, Mrs. Charles Les. Mrs. am Lippincott, Mrs. John Pepper, Yorke Stevenson Mrs Edward oury, Mrs. James F. Sullivan and Aleck Van Rensselaer. Then the amittee under whose auspices the will be given is known as the assoumittee of women and includes Rudolph Blankenburg, president; Nina Lea, first vice president; Santa Eulalia, second vice presi Mrs. Joseph Sinnott, secretary; enry Grove, treasurer, and a num other prominent women on its

poor mothers do have a time these I heard recently of a bridge party ras given by an attractive girl, ugh she does not indulge in the herself, is perfectly willing that should. Well, she knew that many girls who were coming to the party d so, she first broke the news to saying, "Shall we play in the room, mother, or the billiard "The drawing room, of course," mother, "why the billtard room"? well, I only thought if you had any a you might not like them to see so smoky as it will be." exclaimed mother. "Oh, yes," aghter, and turning to the teleshe called a number and said, send two large boxes of cigarettes



CRUSADE AGAINST USE OF POWDER AND PAINT BY SCHOOLGIRLS

Teachers' Club Plans Vigorous Campaign to Stop Pupils. From Attempts to "Supplement Nature"

FALSE AID TO BEAUTY

A crumde against the misuse of powder and application of paint, even though done with the skill of a Rembrandt, has been innugurated by the Teachers Club of Philadelphia at its monthly meeting. The objectives of the club are the school girls of the city, who, the teachers say, are misapplying their decorative talent. The growing number of "painted beauties" attending the high schools and even lower classes has forced the teachers, in self-protection, to employ direct and indirect misans to combat the scourge of vanity.

"We must act in self-protection," was A crurade against the misuse of powder

means to combat the scourge of vanity.

"We must act in self protection," was the plea made by Miss Louise Haselar, teacher of history at the Girls' High School, who is leading the vanguard of the movement. "Some day these young girls who think they beautify themselves with liquid powder and rouge will become teachers. They will reflect on the teaching body. They—men call them painted beauties—will in turn he able to influence the girls under them. We, today must use our influence to stamp out this iniquitous custom." custom."
The use of powder and paint is an ad-

The use of powder and paint is an advertisement of vanity; that is a sufficient condemnation, was asserted by Miss Haselar. She who endeavors to disguise her face flaunts before the public the fact that she is trying to beautify herself. Wo wonder men hesitate to bestow equal political rights. Miss Haselar says. If women are so silly about the use of powder. Men can hardly be blamed for this deserved scorn. If the girls cannot be appealed to from an artistic view, try to reach their complexions through their pocket books. The average business man will have none of the decorated damsels in his front office: the decorated damsels in his front office; their chances for obtaining a job are min-mized in proportion to the powder and paint

'Mothers are 'slackers' when it comes to "Mothers are 'slackers' when it comes to doing their duty, as shown by the countenances of their daughters. No self-respecting mother would permit her daughter to disguise her face as so many of the goodern girls, from eleven years up, are doire today. "Most mothers think they have fulfilled their maternal duty when they shoo their children off to school. However, the shoulders of the teachers are braced for the added responsibility."

Photo by Marceau.

NANCY WYNNE.

MISS MARGARET LA RUE

Miss La Rue is the daughter of Mr. and Mrs. Walter M. La Rue. She was introduced at a

tea given by her parents last month.

and charge them to Mrs. X." "What!" fairly yelled mother; but so it was.

Personals

Mr. and Mrs. Charles Seymour Tanguay

pital. He is also one of the visiting physi-cians at the White Haven Sanatorium. No date has been set for the wedding.

Dr. and Mrs. Matthew Howell Reaser, of

Mr. and Mrs. Alexander Van Rensselger,

of Camp Hill Hall, Fort Washington, Pa., will close their country home the middle of December and occupy their house at

Mr. and Mrs. Houston Dunn, of 2325 Spruce street, have returned from an ex-tended motor trip.

Hr and Mrs. Leonard M. Addis and their sons, Mr. Leonard M. Addis, Jr., and Mr. Rowland Addis, of Bent road, Wymosts, have cio-ed their country home and are opending the winter at their apartment at

Mrs. G. Heide Norris, who has been spending a few days at Atlantic City, has returned to her town house, 2104 Locust

Mr. and Mrs. R. Emott Hare, Miss Katherine Hobart Hare and Mr. and Mrs. Rene Hare will close their country place at Strafford today to move into their town house, 400 South Twenty-second street.

Mr. and Mrs. Alfred G. B. Steel have

closed their country home at Chestnut Hill and will spend the winter with Mrs. Steel's

mother, Mrs. Herbert Howe, 1612 Locust

Mr. and Mrs. H. Evan Taylor will move into their residence, 2211 St. James place, on Saturday.

stand the value of the ambulance word done in Paris, as we do the field service.

Harold Spence Kinsman, of 6820 North Ninth street, Oak Lane.

The "Jamais Trop" Sorority will give a masquerade party tonight at the home of the treasurer, Miss Emma Kreitzer, 907 North Broad street.

Weddings

GRAHAM—BILLING
The marriage of Miss Emma B. Billing, daughter of Mrs. C. Billing, and Mr. Harry S. Graham, took place on Wednesday, at 6411 West Chester road. Milibourne The ceremony was performed at 6 o'clock by the Rev. J. H. Main. Miss Billing was attended by Miss Christine Billing as maid of honor and Miss Katherine Smith as bridesmaid.

ridesmaid.
Little Miss Amelia Billing was the flower irl. Mr. firsham was attended by his rother. Mr. Ferdinand Graham, as best

Signteenth and Walnut streets

he Ritz-Carlton.

have returned.

Jenkintown, announce the engagement of their daughter, Miss Harriett M. Renser, t Mr. Arthur P. Sutty, of Pittsfield, Mass.

The ways and means to the desired end ere next discussed. Remonstrance with the individual sinner was advised as the best means. Talks in assembly on the vulgarity of attempting to supplement nature were means. Talks in assembly on hattre were of attempting to supplement nature were recommended, but never when young men are also present. The young men would probably mock the girls and possibly not the undecoshow the proper appreciation for the undec rated damsel. Thereby the Blestred effect would be prevented.

"Advise the poor deluded damsel to wash her face." was a bit of direct advice handed down by the speaker. 'Insist that the shining morning faces of the girls be whole-some, aweet and clean."

Mr. and Mrs. Charles Seymour Tanguay, of 501 South Forty-sixth street, announce the engagement of their daughter. Miss Ardis Marie Tanguay, to Dr. John Bernard Flick, son of Dr. and Mrs. Lawrence F. Flick, of 732 Pine street. Miss Tanguay is an alumna of Trinity College, Washington, D. C. Doctor Flick is a graduate of Jefferson College, and is on the staffs of the Pennsylvania Hospital and Jefferson Hospital. He is also one of the western Hospital. How far the direct action on the girls will be employed by the teachers has not been decided. But the deceptive paint and powder must be banished from the schoolroom until eventually the germ-recking pow-det puff and rouge stick will become val-uable antiques for civic museums, Miss Haselar says.

COMMUNITY SOCIAL GIVEN

Andrew and Philip Brotherhood Glenolden Entertains

Members of the Brotherhood of Andrew and Philip of Glenolden Congregational Church last night gave a community so-ccal, which was attended by about sev-enty-five men. Special music was a fea-ture of the occasion. The Rev Clinton B. Adams. of the Park Congregational Church, of Philadelphia, made a humorous address that won his audience from the outset. N. P. Smith's quartet rendered six numbers that were received with apof the exercises.

Miss Farrelly Joins Carmelites Miss Mary Farrelly, daughter of the late Patrick Farrelly, for years head of the American News Agency in New York, yes-terday entered the Carmelite order, at the onvent in Oak Lane. Bishop McCort presided at the ceremonies, which were at-tended by many clergymen from this city, New York and New Jersey. Celebrant of the mass was Monsignor Smyth, of Jersey City, godfather of Miss

U. of P. Co-eds Take Up Athletics Co-eds of the University of Pennsylvania at last are to indulge in athletic sports. A field has been temporarily engaged on which they will play hockey, and two hockey teams have been formed among them. Practice on the field will start next



MISS VERA SEGAL Miss Segal will take part in the charity affair to be held at Asher's this evening for the benefit of the little convalescents of infantile paralysis.

What's Doing Tonight

or in honor of W. R. Nicholson, City

THE QUARREL



killed more than a thousand women and

"The men-everybody," Dolores waved and in the direction of the other ranch

buildings. 'Our people are buzzing like bees with the news, and, of course, no one cares to work when the Americans are

This is home, for me, Dolores,'

"There isn't any war, and there won't be

"Glory of God! It would be the end of the These Mexicans would recognize me

instantly as an American, for I have the

ny. However, if you are nervous end you back to Las Palmas at once."

"Yes, but now that war-

appearance and the culture

belections.

a Lester.

"Who tells you this?" Alaire asked.

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How she makes him feel when he is in the

Laugh at Winter Winds

driving sleet and snow when you can gather your

family in the snug living room and join in the

songs that warm the heart while one of the chil-

dren plays a perfect accompaniment on your

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Why fret about the long dreary evenings of

HEART OF THE SUNSET

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and in t

CHAPTER XXIV-(Confinued) WASHINGTON won't do anything. thousands of American women in the same danger? What steps can the Government take, with the fleet on its way to Vera Cruz, with the army mobilizing, and with diplomatic relations suspended? Those Greasers are filling their jails with our peoplerounding 'em up for the day of the big

break—and the State Department knows it. No. Longorio saw it all coming—he's no fool. He's got her; she's in there—trapped."

Blaze took the speaker by the shoulder and faced him about. "Look here," said he. "I'm beginnin' to get wise to you. I believe you're—the man in the case." When Dave nodded, he vented his amazement in a long whistle. After a moment he asked, "Well, why did you want me to come here alone, ahead of the others?"

"Because I want you to know the whole inside of this thing so that you can get busy when I'm gode; because I want to bor-"What you aimin' to pull off?" Blaze in

quired, suspiciously, "I'm going to find her and bring her out."
"You? Why, Dave, you can't get through.
This is a job for the soldiers."

But Dave hardly seemed to hear him "You must start things moving at once," he said, urgently. "Spread the news, get the story into the papers, notify the author tites. Get every influence at work, from here to headquarters; get your Senator and the Governor of your State at work. Ellsworth will help you. And now give me your last dollar."

Blaze emptied his pockets, shaking his

shaggy head the while. La Feria is a hun-dred and fifty miles in," he remonstrated. "By rail from Pueblo, yes. But it's barely a hundred, straight from here.

"You ain't got a chance, single-handed.
You're crazy to try it."
The effect of these words was startling. The effect of these words was starting, for Dave laughed barshly. "'Crazy' is the word," he agreed. "It's a job for a lunatic, and that's me. Yes, I've got bad blood in me. Blaze—bad blood—and I'm taking it back where I got it. But listen!" He turned a sick, colorless face to his friend. "They'll whittle a cross for Longorlo if I do get through." through."
"I'm most tempted to go with you." Blaze

stammered, uncertainly "No. Somebody has to stay here and stir we might cut our way in and out, but there's no time to organize, and, anyhow, the Government would probably stop us. I've got a hunch that I'll make it. If I don't—why,

it's all right." it's all right."

The two men shook hands lingeringly, awkwardly; then Blaze managed to wish his friend luck. "If you don't come back." he said, with a peculiar catch in his voice, I recken there's enough good Texans left o follow your trail. I'll sure look forward

Dave took the river bank to Sangre de Criste, where, by means of the dilapidated ferry, he gained the Mexican s.de. Once Cristo, where, by means of the dilapidated fetry, he gained the Mexican side. Once across, he rode straight up toward the village of Romero. When challenged by an undersized soldier he merely apurred Montrosa forward, eying the sentry so grimly that the man did no more than finger his rifle uncertainly, curaing under his breath the overbearing airs of all gringos. Nor did the rider trouble to make the slightest detour, but cantered the full length of Romero's dusty street, the target of more than one pair of hostile eyes. To those who saw him, soldiers and civilians alike, it was evident that this stranger had business, and no one felt called upon to question its nature. There are men who carry an air more potent than a bodyguard, and Dave Law, was one of these. Before the village had thoroughly awakened to his coming he was gone, without a glance to the right or left, without a word to any one.

As the afternoon heat subsided, Montrosa let herself out into a freer gait and began to cover the distance rapidly, heading due west through a land of cactus and dagger, of thorn and barh and bramble.

The roads were unfenced, the meadows desolate; the huts were frequently unternanted. Abead the sky burned wilcondity.

desolate; the huts were frequently un-tenanted. Ahead the sky burned splendidly, and the shreet grew more brilliant, more dazzling, until it glorified the whole mean, thirsty, cruel countryside.

dazzling, until it slorified the whole mean, thirsty, cruel countryside.

Dave's eyes were set upon that riot of hiazing colors, but for the time it failed to thrill him. In that welter of changing hues and tints he saw only red. Red! That was the color of blood; it stood for passion, just, violence; and it was a fitting badge of color for this land of revolutions and alarma. At first he saw little else—except the hint of block despair to follow. But there was gold in the sunset, too—the yellow gold of ransom! That was Menico—red and yellow, blood snd gold, lust and license. Once the rider's fancy began to work in this fashion, it would not rest, and as the sunset grew in spiendor he found in it richer meanings. Red was the color of a woman's lips—yea, and a woman's hair. The deepening blue of the high sky overhead was the hue of a certain woman's eyes. A warm, soft breeze

of the high sky overhead was the hus of a certain woman's eyes. A warm, soft breeze out of the west beat into his face, and he remembered how warm and soft Alaire's breath had been upon his cheek.

The woman of his desires was yonder, where those colors warred, and she was mantied in red and gold and purple for his coming. The thought aroused him: the sense of his unworthiness vanished, the blight fell from him; he felt only a throbbing eagerness to see her and to take her in his arms once more before the end.

With his head high and his face agleam, he rode into the west, into the heart of the sunsert.

imagine what would happen to me. They would tear me from the train. It was nothing except General Longorio's soldiers that brought us safely through from Nuev

"Then I'm glad that he insisted upon sending them with us. Now tell the ranch hands to put no faith in these ridiculous stories. If they wish the truth let them stories. If they wish the truth let th ask General Longorio; he will be here day and quiet their fears."

"You think he intends to pay us for our

Dolores pondered a moment. "Well, per haps he does—it is not his money. For that matter, he would give all Mexico if you asked it. Tse! His love consumes him

"I shall have to put an end to such talk."
"This morning the word came that the volution is ended and that the soldiers Alaire stirred uneasily; then she rose Ablive stirred uneasily; then she rose and went to an open window, which looked out into the finy patio with its trickling fountain and its rank, untended plants. "Why do you insist that he loves me?" she asked. "All Mexicans are gallant and pay absurd compliments. It's just a way they have. He has never spoken a word that could give offense." As Dolores said nothing, she went on, hesitatingly, "I can't very well refuse to see him, for I don't possess even a receipt to show that he took those cattle." of both parties are uniting to fight for their liberties. They say the Gringos are killing all the old people—every one, in fact, ex-cept the girls, whom they take with them. Already they have begun the most horrible practices. Why, at Espinal'—Dolores's eyes were round—"would you believe it?— those Tankse soldiers ate a baby! They roasted the little dear like a cabrito and ate it! I tell you, it makes wild talk among the peladors." "Do you believe such stories?" Alaire inquired, with some amusement.
"Um-m—not altogether. But, all the same, I think it is time we were going

"Oh, you must not offend him." Dolores agreed, hastily, "or we'd never leave Mexico alive." With which cheering announcement the housekeeper heaved a deep sigh and went about her duties with a gloomy

Longorio arrived that afternoon, Alaire received him in the great naked liv ing room of the Micienda, with her best attempt at formality. But her coolness served not in the least to chill his fervor. "Senora," he cried, eagerly, "I have a nousand things to tell you, things of great

retained his warm clasp of her fingers, seeming to envelop her uncomfortably with his stdor.

"What is it you have to tell me?" she select him, withdrawing her hand.

"Well. I hardly know where to begin—events have moved so swiftly, and such incredible things have happened. Even now I am in a daze, for history is being made every hour—history for Mexico, for you, and for me. I bring you good news and had news; something to startle you and set your brain in a whiri. I planned to send a measurger shead of me, and then I said: No, this is a crisis; therefore no tongue but mine shall comfort her. Only a coward ahrinks from the unpleasant; I shall lighten her distress and awaken in her breast new hopes, new happineas.

"What do you mean?" Alaire inquired sharply, "Tou say you bring bad news?" The general nodded. "In a way, terrible, shocking: And yet I look beyond the immediate and see in it a bessing. So must you. To me it spells the promise of my unspoken longings, my whispored prayers." Noting his hearer's growing be wilderment, he laid a hand familiarly upon her arm. "No matter how I tell you, it will be a blow, for death is always sudden; it always finds us unprepared."

"Death? Who—is dead?"

"Restrain yourself. Allew for my elumeiness."

"Restrain yourself. Allow for my shu

Who? Please tell me?" "Some one very close to you and very or to you at one time. My knowledge o your long unhappiness alone gives me con

Alaire raised her fluttering fingers to her throat; her eyes were wide as she mid. "You don't mean—Mr. Austin?"

"Yea." Longorto scrutinised her closely, as if to measure the effect of his disclosure. "Senora, you are free!" 'Senora, you are free!

(CONTINUED TOMORROW)

5000 to Give \$5 Each

Plans for the annual "financial week" to raise \$19,000 for covering the rear's deficit were made by the members of the Germantown Young Women's Christian Association at a supper last night. They decided to attempt to obtain a contribution of \$5 from each of the association's \$000 members in the course of the nine days the "week"

The chairman of the committee of arrangements is Mrs. John McArthur Harris and the executive secretary of the associa-tion, Miss Jane W. Button, will assist her

Captain Zeigler Promoted to Major HARRISBURG, Pa., Nov. 10 .- Frank E. eigler, of Harrisburg, captain of Compa I. Eighth Pennsylvania Infantry, at the border, was today appointed major of the regiment. He fills the vacancy made by the resignation of Major E. M. Vale, of Car-



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