

JUST GOSSIP ABOUT PEOPLE

Debutantes' Affairs, the All-Week Bazaar and Other Matters Are Discussed by Nancy Wynne

COURSE one cannot be expected to give all one's time and attention to the bazaar, though goodness knows no one talks of anything else, and the preparations for tonight's affair are simply wonderful. However, several of us managed to slip ourselves away and go home to get tubbed and dressed in time for the dinner which Mr. and Mrs. T. Henry Dixon gave in the gardens of the Bellevue-Stratford for Emily...

Among the debutantes I noticed Miss Emily, Katharine Lea, Patty Bore, Dorothy Newbold, Maria Frazer, Mary Leveing, Margaret Harris, Gaius Paine, Pauline Denker, Sophie Baker, Elizabeth McMichael, Elizabeth Trotter, Mary Brooke and Anne Meirs; there were others also, but of course I cannot say new recall; then of course there were many second and third year girls and all the men who could be got together with the great and only First City Troop down at the border line, and Troop A also, as it used to be called, away. I'm wondering, by the way, when the soldier laddies come back from the far-off border land, if they will still all remain the First Troop of Pennsylvania State Cavalry or will they divide off again as before. I can see the noses of some of the mammas of the Troopers rising up over the tops of their hats, mind you, for they no longer wear bonnets, at the idea and yet why not?

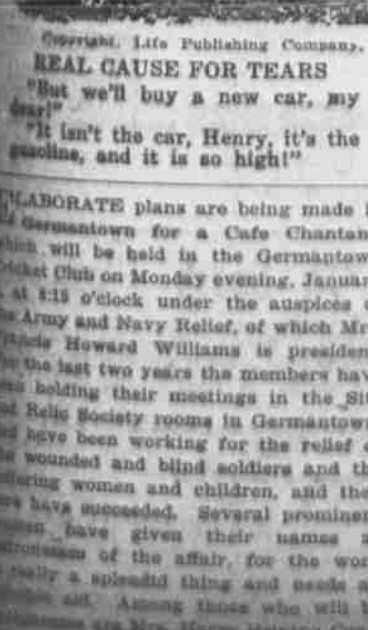
WRIGHT, to go back to the bazaar and Made-in-America Fete, will mark the holding of the much-anticipated masked ball which will be held in the ballroom of the Bellevue-Stratford, and which will be attended by all the fashionable people of the city and suburban places. At this ball there is to be a grand march and prizes will be given for varied costumes. The committee has announced that while persons not wearing fancy costumes will be admitted to the ball in regular evening dress, they are requested not to join in the grand march, as that is for those in fancy costume only. Mrs. Stetson, by the way, has presented some very costly prizes, which will be awarded tonight at the ball. It is delightful to hear that the French Ambassadors and Madame Jusserand will be guests of honor at the ball as well as at luncheon today.

THIS party was glorious last night, even if Louise Homer did fall over a rock as she stepped back after the wonderful duet with Martinelli, for, after all, she took it in such a spirit of good nature that we all laughed with her. There were some wonderful costumes worn, and I really do not think I ever saw Mrs. Alexander Britton Cox look so handsome as she did in black satin and rhinestones. It was very amusing to watch a recently married couple, who are evidently, though much in love, not quite in accord on music, as he is mad on the subject, while she insists on talking straight through the opera to another man in the box. Hubby looked as if he would tear his hair out, and made various attempts to silence her—signals and holding of his finger to his lips—but to no avail. Why will some women think they are so attractive that a man would rather listen to their soft cooings than to wonderful music by world-famous singers?

Invitations will shortly be issued by Mr. and Mrs. Harold Tunnell, of Germantown, for the marriage of Mrs. Tunnell's sister, Miss Miriam McGeorge, and Mr. George Brown, which will take place on January 25 in St. Luke's Protestant Episcopal Church. A reception will be held at the Germantown Cricket Club. Miss McGeorge is a sister of Mrs. Herbert M. Tilden and of Mrs. Earl Cook, wife of Lieutenant Commander Earl Cook, U. S. N.

Mrs. Nicholas Biddle, of Old York road, Noble, has Miss Helen Taft as her guest for several days this week. Invitations will be issued next week by Mr. and Mrs. Arthur Emlen Newbold for a ball which they will give on January 13 at the Bellevue-Stratford for their daughter, Miss Dorothy Emlen Newbold. Miss Natalie Bizard, of Pulaski avenue, Germantown, has issued cards for a luncheon on December 20. Mr. and Mrs. William W. Adams and Mr. and Mrs. Frank Donaldson, of Chestnut Hill, will give a dinner on New Year's eve. Mr. and Mrs. James Hancock, who are occupying apartments at the Belgravia for the winter, spent the week-end at the Poplars, their home in St. Davids.

The regular monthly meeting of the Woman Suffrage party of Radnor township will be held today at the residence of Mrs. J. H. Jeffers, Louella avenue and Orchard way, at 2 o'clock. The annual election of officers will take place and a report of the State convention, which was held in Williamsport from November 21 to 24, will be given by the three delegates who attended from Radnor township, Mrs. Fernie Britton, Mrs. John Cover and Mrs. Laurence M. Wilson. The Rev. George Calvert Carter and Mrs. Carter, of Bryn Mawr, will give a theatre party, followed by a supper at the Ritz-Carlton, in honor of their niece, Miss Eugenia Law, and Mr. Livingston L. Biddle on Wednesday evening, December 20. Mr. and Mrs. E. K. Forster, of Roadside, St. Davids, are entertaining Mrs. Rankin, of Margersburg, Pa. An interesting program will be rendered at the musical to be given by the Young Men's Glee Club, at the Ritz-Carlton, on Monday evening, January 8, at 8 o'clock under the auspices of the Army and Navy Hotel, of which Mrs. Frank Howard Williams is president. For the last two years the members have been holding their meetings in the Site and Relief Society rooms in Germantown, but have been working for the relief of the wounded and blind soldiers and the suffering women and children, and they now have succeeded, several prominent women have given their names as patrons of the affair, for the work is really a splendid thing and needs all the help it can get. Among those who will be present are Mrs. Harry Stanton, Mrs. George Deane, Mrs. Alexander W. Wilson, Mrs. Cassatt, Mrs. James Large, Mrs. Clarence M. Clark, Mrs. William Byrd Paine, Mrs. Alexander W. Wister and Mrs. Williams.



REAL CAUSE FOR TEARS. Copyright, Life Publishing Company.

Charles Petros, Keith, Miss Marie Logan, and Mrs. Edgar Butler. A number of dinners preceded the dance, among them the given by Mr. and Mrs. Alexander W. Wister, Jr., with guests including Mr. and Mrs. Wain Morris, Charles W. Morris, and Mrs. Arthur Brockie, Mr. and Mrs. Daniel Carstairs, Mr. Everett Crosby, Mr. Stewart Stuber, Mr. and Mrs. Theodore Brown, Mr. and Mrs. E. I. Battarar de More entertained several guests, as did Mr. and Mrs. Henry Brown, also Mr. and Mrs. Rufus W. Booth. A number of young people dining together included Mr. and Mrs. Harry Bromley, Mr. and Mrs. Joseph Fittas, Mr. and Mrs. Harold MacNeill and Miss Mildred Moore.

Miss Hazel Marquis, of the Essex Apartments, Thirty-fourth and Chestnut streets, was at home informally on Sunday afternoon, December 11, after 4 o'clock. No cards have been sent out.

Mr. and Mrs. P. Zindel announce the engagement of their daughter, Anna, to Mr. Orland Hallinger Bailey.

SUFFRAGISTS ATTACK "MILITANT METHODS" Conservatives Assail Union Members Who Heckled Wilson by Unfurling Banner

ASSAIL HUNGER STRIKE An out-in-the-open battle between conservative suffragists, represented by the Pennsylvania State Association, headed by the National American Woman Suffrage Association, and the radicals, represented by the Congressional Union, was presaged today, when Dr. Anna Howard Shaw, secretary of the national and Mrs. John O. Miller, of the State association, attacked the union for the first time by name for what they consider the subordination of the union's leading methods, the banner-unfurling incident in the Capitol the other day when President Wilson was reading his message to Congress. The banner that the Unionists let down bore the words: "Mr. President, what are you going to do for suffrage?"

Hereafter, although the conservatives have admitted in private that the Union was wrong in their side, their policy has been to ignore it in public. The intervention of the President, however, State suffragists assert, was a climax to methods that they consider highly undesirable and inimical to the best interests of suffrage, and seems to forecast even more strenuous and spectacular developments. To introduce the early militant methods of English suffragists into the American suffrage campaign is a great mistake, they declare, and because Miss Alice Paul, leader of the Congressional Union, revealed her suffrage strategy in England and was one of the original hunger strikers, they fear that this note will be injected into the coming campaign and that the work of the Union will be confused in the minds of the general public with that of the National Association and the State body affiliated with it.

"It was inevitable," Mrs. Miller said, "that the comparatively small organization, the working field for which was limited to a few hardy souls, should have been led, as this small force is, by a woman who engaged in the hunger strike in England as a follower of Mrs. Pankhurst, without having the broad vision of that leader, who had declared a truce with her Government, who had planned a more dignified method of procedure. Incidentally, Mrs. Pankhurst criticized the methods of the Congressional Union while in this country.

"That the action of the union is unpalatable, politically speaking, to the American men and the best American women is shown by the fact that all their campaigns have been failures, and being failures, must be abandoned, which was not then made, that must satisfy itself with the practical point of sincere suffragists. Are such ill-considered measures as the formation of the Congressional Union plan to join through party platforms and the campaign against President Wilson in the West. It was the national organization that secured the national platform and it is the national organization that is beaten and ignored. It was the union, also, that returned from the West defeated, and that carried the message good its threat to carry the West for the Republican presidential candidate.

"Beaten at every turn when its methods have been contrasted with those of the Congressional Union, which, by every possible spectacular manner, has been in the limelight, and overshadowed the dignified and constructive work of serious suffragists, it is to be hoped that the national platform and the country at large will not confuse the Unionists with the National Suffrage workers."

DOCTOR SHAW'S OBJECTIONS Doctor Shaw objected particularly to the Congressional Unionists having used a banner of yellow, the color of the National American Woman Suffrage Association, pointing out that this is not their own color, and its use was a misrepresentation. "We must always regard the yellow as the introduction of the English heckling method in the United States, and regret also that any organization led by a woman trained in the English camp should attempt to place in the hands of the cloaked force opposed to suffrage so much ammunition. It was almost unbelievable that any force so confident in its own strength, suffragists, no difference how small in numbers, should fight against either political party, particularly when that party in the West had been even set December 11 as the date. The wedding did not take place on that date; but the conviction is growing that there is something brewing and that it will take place within a few days.

Mrs. Britton remains as uncommunicative as she has been previously. Miss Katharine Britton, however, resists a bit. She has nothing to say today; tomorrow possibly. And it is learned that divers tradesmen, caterers, florists and photographers have pressing and important engagements at the Britton residence on Q street on Thursday. The explanation seems to be that the content which the other doctors have refused, the young one, being democratically inclined, and being of an age to have a fellow feeling for lovers, is granting. And it turns out that Prince Hohenzollern, who has been carried on the diplomatic list as "absent" for several months, and was supposed to be with his regiment somewhere in Europe, in the trenches, has really been on a mission to California and by no means out of reach if a wedding was contemplated. Miss Britton has been much of a belle ever since her debut several years ago. She has been variously reported as engaged to one of the Klins family; to Gerald May, whose sister Cecelia was a famous beauty and married to a French nobleman; and to one of the Beresfords—a brother of Lord Decies, who married Virginia Gould. He had crossed on the same steamer with her and Miss McCadon and had been so markedly attentive that it was rumored the engagement would be announced shortly after they landed, a story which he promptly and emphatically, if rather ungallantly, contradicted.

GREAT AMERICANS



I. Dodge-Warke, who has run through three fortunes in five years.

MISS BRITTON MAY WED DIPLOMAT TOMORROW

WASHINGTON, Dec. 13.—There is every indication that rumors as to the approaching marriage of Miss Katharine Britton, daughter of Mr. and Mrs. Alexander Britton, of Washington, and Prince Alfred zu Hohenzollern-Schillingenburg, attached to the Austrian Embassy here, are about to be fulfilled. It is probable that before the end of the week, possibly on Thursday, the fifth international match involving Washington girls since the first of October will be an accomplished fact.

The story of the engagement of Miss Britton and the Austrian diplomat was first circulated early last spring, when she was abroad with Miss Nona McCadon, daughter of the Secretary of the Treasury, doing hospital work. At that time the Brittons had nothing to say, but Miss Britton's intimates were expecting the announcement of the engagement at the end of the month. It was understood that Prince Hohenzollern's family were strongly opposed to his marrying an American, and persuaded the king to withhold his consent.

Just lately the story has been revived. Miss Britton's friends have been confident that the marriage was about to take place. They have even set December 11 as the date. The wedding did not take place on that date; but the conviction is growing that there is something brewing and that it will take place within a few days.

UNION'S DEFENSE According to Mrs. Harry Lowenberg, chairman of the Congressional Union in Pennsylvania and one of the women who carried the banner in Washington, the conservatives have misconstrued the action of the Unionists into discourtesy toward the President when it was not intended. "Through all history there have always been two sides to every movement for freedom," she said; "the conservative and the aggressive. The way to fight for suffrage is the aggressive way. We didn't do it for permission, because we felt we wouldn't get it."

What's Doing Tonight Wharton School of University of Pennsylvania banquet, Maitland Hotel. State Grange session, Academy of Music. Made-in-America bazaar, Horticultural Hall. Metal Manufacturers' Association meeting, Bellevue-Stratford. "Patrons" Association, Frankford High School. S. C. Club. Further and Market Streets Business Men. Home Furnishings Street, Union Free. Commercial Business Men, 4th and Thompson streets, 7 o'clock. Free. Deacons' Banquet, 10th and Locust streets, 8 o'clock. Deacons' Banquet, 10th and Locust streets, 8 o'clock. Deacons' Banquet, 10th and Locust streets, 8 o'clock.

BEYOND THE GREAT OBLIVION

attacked it like a demon. Now and again he stopped to listen or to jab the suspended wolf with the ax handle. "Go on there, you alarm signal!" she commanded. "Let's have plenty of music, good and loud, too. Maybe if you deliver the goods and hold out—well, you'll get away with your life. Otherwise, not!" Robinson Crusoe's raft had been a mere nothing to build compared with this one that the engineer had to construct there at the water's edge, among the sedges and the reeds. For Crusoe had planks and beams and nails to help him, while Stern had naught but his ax, the forest and some rough cordage. He had to labor in the gloom as well, listening betimes for sounds of peril or stopping to stimulate the wolf. The dull and rusty ax retarded him; blisters rose upon his palms and broke and formed again. But still he followed his course. The three longitudinal spruce timbers he lashed together with poles and with the cords that Beatrice prepared for him. He had to lash and lash still other poles, rough-hewn. In half an hour's hard work, while the moon began to sink to the westward, he had stumped a crude mast and heaved a couple of punt poles.

CHAPTER VII—(Continued) SLOWLY he swung, jerking, writing. "Brothing as he fought in vain to snap his jaws upon the cord he could not touch. And he swung horridly with the stridor of his yells. "Now then," remarked Stern calmly, "to work. The moonlight's good enough to shoot by. No reason I should miss a single target."

Followed a time of frightful tumult as the living ate the dying and the dead, worrying the flesh from bones that had as yet scarcely ceased to move. Beatrice, pale and silent, yet very calm, watched the slaughter. Stern, as quietly methodical as though working out a reaction, sighted, fired, sighted. The bag of cartridges grew steadily lighter. The work was done long before all the wolves had died. For the survivors, gored by javelins, some wounded, others whole, slunk gradually away and disappeared in the dim glades, there to sleep off their cannibal debauch.

At last Stern judged the time was come to descend. "Hark away, old boy!" he exclaimed. "The louder the better. You're our danger signal now. As long as those poor, dull anthropoid brains keep sensing you I guess we're safe."

CHAPTER VIII The Bohemian Civilization A MONTH had barely gone before order and peace and the promise of beautiful harvests dawned in and all about these lowlands, as they had named the bungalow. Beatrice could not find a more fitting name for the little craft under full canvas. "It's a beautiful boat, isn't it?" mocked Stern, peering out from a gaunt hulk that barred the way. "It mayn't be very beautiful," she answered softly, "but it carries the greatest, purest, noblest love that ever was since the world began—it carries the hope of the whole world, of all the ages—and it's taking us home!"

CHAPTER IX The Bohemian Civilization A MONTH had barely gone before order and peace and the promise of beautiful harvests dawned in and all about these lowlands, as they had named the bungalow. Beatrice could not find a more fitting name for the little craft under full canvas. "It's a beautiful boat, isn't it?" mocked Stern, peering out from a gaunt hulk that barred the way. "It mayn't be very beautiful," she answered softly, "but it carries the greatest, purest, noblest love that ever was since the world began—it carries the hope of the whole world, of all the ages—and it's taking us home!"