JUST GOSSIP ABOUT PEOPLE

Mr. and Mrs. Hancock Will Entertain at Large Ball Tonight in Honor of Their Debutante Daughter-Other Matters

MISS THELMA MARIE HESSE

Who will be married to Mr. Paul

R. Wendt, of 1338 Pine street, in Old Christ Church at 4 o'clock this

afternoon.

Miss Natalie Blizard, of Pulaski avenue,

Mr. and Mrs. John P. Hutchinson, of Cloverdale, Georgetown, N. J., left this week for Camden, S. C., where they will spend several weeks this winter as the guests of Mr. and Mrs. George Cooke, of Trenton, at their southern home.

Mrs. A. O. R. Paul and her son, Mr. Henry Paul, of Mount Holly, returned this week from Jacksonville, Fiz., where they have been spending some time.

Mr. and Mrs. Harry Franklin Baker, of

\$40 West Phil-Ellena street, Germantown, announce the engagement of their daughter. Miss Margaret Christon Baker, to Mr. Richard Warren Sprague, of Bryn Mawr, son of Mr. Edwin L. Sprague, of Beston, Mass.

Mr. and Mrs. Reese P. Davis, of Consho-

hocken, announce the engagement of their daughter, Miss Emily M. Davis, to Mr. John McAllister, of Media.

Mr. and Mrs. William J. Kraft have issued

EVOLUTION OF A CHRISTMAS SHOPPER

Same 1.

Mr. and Mrs. Newfon Firth Hill and their non, Mr. Nawton Oliver Hill, of 1523 Bris avenue, will leave on Sunday for Haddon Hall, Atlantic City, where they will spend the holidays.

OF THE

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REFULER + A.C.

tribute Christmas Baskets

Christmas baskets will be distributed, as usual, this year to deserving families of Germants with Mrs. William Warden and Mr. and Mrs. William Gray Warden, of School lane

PROVOST TO DINE STUDENTS

More Than 150 to Be Guests of U. of

P. Head

Provost and Mrs. Smith have made arrangements for their annual Christman night dimeer for the undergrandunts students of the University of Fennsylvania who live too far from home to learney there for the

arrive today.

foreground this week, though they managed to swim above water last week m spite of the bazaar. Last night there mes the dance in the foyer of Horticulural Hall, which was given by the John Newbolds for Dorothy Newbold and patry Borie, who are their nieces. Dorothy is the daughter of Mr. and Mrs. Arthur Emlen Newbold and Patty's parents ere Mr. and Mrs. Beauveau Borie, Jr. Mrs. Borte having been Miss Nannie Nawbold. Tonight the James Hancocks will give a ball at the Bellevue-Stratford honor of their debutante daughter, Katharine Hancock. It is to be a very beautiful affair, I understand, and, as is usually the case, many persons will en bertain at dinner before the ball. Mr. and Mrs. Stewart Wurts will give a dinper for Gainor Baird, and Dr. and Mrs. Walter Freeman will entertain for Ellinboth Gribbel; the guests at this dinner will be entirely from the debutante set, with the exception, of course, of Corinne though goodness knows she is very little more than a debutante herself, as she only come out last year. The other guests will be Meta and Alice Janney, Marie ulse Faries, Isabella Wanamaker, Weightman Farles, Clarence Freeman, Joe Grubb, Jr., William Paxton, Id, Isaac Starr, Jr., George Boyd, Jr., and Walter Freeman, Jr. Mary and Elizabeth Packand will be honor guests at a dinner given by the Alan Wilsons and Mr. and Mrs. ege Burton will entertain for Lorraine Graham before the ball.

SOMETIMES one wonders what in the world the mothers of the present day are thinking of when they will allow their daughters to appear on the stage in the costumes, or lack of costumes, that one sees in some of the amateur productions. Women with dignity, too, and who are supposed to live "reverently, soberly and in the fear of God," as the marriage service says. I was utterly amazed at a recent performance to see girls who are generally designated as "nice girls" appear on the stage with far fewer articles of apparel than one is wont to wear even in the privacy of one's boudoir. And in the rows of spectators sat smiling mothers, who exclaimed, "Isn't she cute, so perfectly at ease, too!" with never a thought that the men who are dancing with these girls dressed "a la Moulin Rouge" or "Folies Bergere" have lost all respect for them. Why can't the modern girl of eighteen to twenty-five be modest? There's something wrong and, to my mind, it's largely the parents who are to blame. They should keep their eyes and ears open while they are so busily admiring their daughters, and perhaps they would hear what I did; one man explaining to another, who was evidently a stranger here, "Oh, these girls are all right; yes, their costumes are awfully immodest, but, of course, you could not get nice girls to do these things."

FRIENDS of Mrs. Tom Liggett will be mighty glad to hear that she is able be around again, after having been ill some time in consequence of a very Mr. George R. Pratt, Jr., of Waterford, N. J. to be around again, after having been ill bad fall. She was Edith Runk, you know, and is an awfully popular girl. She and Tom went to live in Haverford, and one day coming downstairs on the beautifully polished floors there lay a rug; she slipped on it and fell, hurting herself very badly, and had to be kept in a darkened room, suffering from shock and injuries, for some time. Last week, however, I saw her at several dances and parties, and she is looking as blooming as ever. NANCY WYNNE.

Personals

Miss Marion Button has issued invita-ions for a luncheon on January 9 in honor f Miss Maud Psylin, of Virginia, who will be her guest for two weeks.

Miss Mary D. Thayer, of Chestnut Hill, is the guest of Mr. and Mrs. Arthur Emiss Newhold, at 294 South Nineteenth street, for several days.

Miss Marion Savage, daughter of Mr. and Mrs. Charles A. Savage, of Graver's lane, Chestnut Hill, will leave the first of the Year for Greensburg. Pa., where she will be the guest of Miss Caroline Jamison for a fortnight. Miss Jamison was in the same class at St. Mary's School with Miss Savage and is a frequent visitor in this city.

Miss Amelia Sparks Douglas, of 401 Bouth Twenty-second street, entertained at hunchen, followed by bridge, yesterday at the Germantown Cricket Club. The guests, who numbered fifty, were scated at small tables decorated with poinsettias.

Mrs. Andrew Derr. of Wilkes-Barre, and her daughter, Miss Elizabeth Derr, who has feturned from Farmington to spend the Christmas holidays with her mother, is spending several days this week in the city. Mrs. Derr was the guest of honer at sev-syal luncheous given last week by her friends in this city.

Mr. and Mrs. Edward E. Marshall, of Rydal Waters, Rydal, have issued invita-tions for a hunt breakfast on Monday, Janu-ary 1, at 13:40 okolock, after the meet of the Huntingdon Valley Hounds. The Hounds will meet at Rydal Waters at 11 S'clock that morning.

Mr. and Mrs. Jay Cooke, 3d, of Brook-field, Chestnut Hill, spent several days this week in New York at the Plasa Hotel.

Mr. and Mrs. Jay B. Lippincott and Mrs. Graige Lippincott, of Second Street pike and Meeting House road. Meadowbrook, have closed their country home and ar-escupying their town house, 1925 Spruce street, for the winter months.

Mr. and Mrs. J. Orne Godwin and their sen, Mr. J. Orne Godwin, Jr., of 120 Pei-ham road, Garmantown, will leave the end of this week for Flushing, L. L. whore they will apend the week-and as the guests of Mr. and Mrs. Thomas Willetta, and will re-main for Christmas, returning to town next Tuesday.

Varying the custom of previous seasons, the Germantown Cricket Club will celebrate the Germantown Cricket Club will celebrate the passing of 1916 and the advent of the New Year upon the evening of December II instead of New Year's Eve, which falls upon a Standar. Chose to 200 reservations have been made for dinner. A dance will follow, for which two orchestras will furnish circularly continuous music.

Nevel and decorative affects have been planned for the ballmoon of the clubhouse at Manheim. The Yuletide spirit will be expressed in guriands of flowers and plants of the season, and other decorations will be liberally used to make the setting for the dance most attractive. The following are among some who will entertain at diners: Mr. and Mrs. T. D. Bichardson, Mr. and Mrs. Harpes P. Deacon, Mr. and Mrs. And Mrs. Lossesh Wayne, Jr., Mr. and Mrs. and Mrs. Lossesh Wayne, Jr., Mr. and Mrs. Evan Bandolph, Mr. and Mrs. E. Ansell and Mr. and Mrs. W. H. Donnell. P. Engene Stull, Jr., will return tomor-from Pennsylvania State College and spend the Christmas holidays as the d of his parents. Mr. and Mrs. Histons I, at their home on Woodland sysue.



Youngsters Lured Away From Home While Flood of Packages Arrive

REAL THOUGHT IN GIFTS

Something to Please" Slogan of Buyers in This, a Record Year for Buying

Mysterious packages are arriving at homes while the kiddles are out. Toungsters are being lured from bone temporarily by aunts and uncles and conspiring neighbors. It is during their absence that the bundles come. All of which will serve to prove that this will be one of Krims Kingle's busiest years.

to prove that this will be one of Arina Kingle's busiest years.

But all of these odd-tooking boxes and things that find their way homeward are not for the children. Some are for daddy and some for mother. She sees duidy slipping upstairs quietly with packages of all kinds, but try as she will there is no clue to their whereabouts.

kinds, but try as she will there is no clue to their whereabouts.

There will be a great unpacking and discovering on Christmas morning. And accasing of bundles, the girls in the stores, the alise managers, the cashers and the drivers say they never say such a year. There seems to be more sincerity than usual about gifts this year, they say. The many thousands of buyers seem to be more anxious than ever about a desire to please the recipients. Those who simply dashed into a store in past years and bought some trifting necessity that looked like a gift are going into details, as it were.

If it is a tobacco jar for bruther or dad they see that his initials are in it, and if it is a sewing bag or opera glasses for mother, daddy takes the same interest. The idea of giving mother a gift that can be used by every one in the family is a thing of the past. This sort of gift giving is not in keeping with the real spirit of Christmas. The plan of presenting something which appeals personally is followed fortunately more than ever before.

ter Laidlow and their family, of Plainfield, N. J., as her guests for the Christmas hell-days. Mr. and Mrs. Hand arrived last Tuesday and Mr. and Mrs. Laidlow will ore. Instead of the inevitable carpet slippers

Instead of the inevitable carpet slippers and house coat, granddad will find something from Kriss which he has been craving for years. It may be a pair of comfortable leather boots or a great, big old-fashion weolen scarf. Financial values do not count: It is the idea of pleasing.

As an assistance to buyers, many of the stores have signs posted about which suggest what will be good for "him" or "ner." These suggestions go into details and most of them are decidedly practical. Germantewn, will give a luncheon on De-cember 10 at her home. The guests will be Miss Nancy Hoyt Smyth, Miss Annetta MacGrath, Miss Jean Speers, Miss Airds C. Buehler, Miss Harriet Smith, Miss Mary Buehler, Miss Harriet Smith, Miss Mary Rich, Miss Edith Retcham, Miss Margaret Hieldey, Miss Marion Stearns, Miss Dorothy Caine, Miss Dorothy Steffan, Miss Dorothy MeBrida, Miss Ellsabeth Huston, Miss Barah Cooke, Miss Heanor Webster, Miss Hazel Coffin, Miss Helen Boyer, Miss Marjorie Boyer, Miss Margaret Speece, Miss Margaret Speece, Miss Grace Hallenger, Miss Margaret Jacobs, Miss Clarice Moyer, Miss Alice Tatnall, Miss Louise Dencon, Mies Evelyn Lathbury, Miss Margaret Henry, Miss Freda Gillespie, Miss Sarah Frey, Miss Catherins Smith, Miss Mildred Haven, Miss Genevieve Dillenbeck, Miss Alice Dillenbeck, Miss Catherine Stephens and Miss Matida Heard.

CHRISTMAS ON WARSHIP

Tars Will Entertain South Philadelphia Children

More than one hundred children of South Philadelphia will be enterialned Christmas Day afternoon on board the battleship South Carolina, at the Philadelphia Navy

Captain S. S. Bobison. Chapiain L. J. Bouffard, J. W. Cavanagh and other officers and members of the crew have arranged to have a large Christmas tree on board, from which will be plucked candy for the children. Besides, to each will be given a pair of shees, stockings and other ciothing. A function will be served them by the crew. ry the crew.

hy the crew.

More than \$400 was subscribed by the officers and members of the crew for the entertainment. Leave of absence has been granted to sixty per cent of the men on board. These will be permitted to go to their homes during the holidays, and those remaining will entertain themselves serving the South Philadelphia kiddles.

What's Doing Tonight

Philadelphia Grand Opers Company presents Lucia." Academy of Masie. County Pair and Dance, under auspices of rients of Jewish Shaltering Home. Dance de actoland. Montgomery avenue and Twentieth Lounceland. Monitagemers avenue and Twentieth street. S o'clock.

Historiated Lecture by Alfred Foster. Lobby Central. S o'clock.

Control. S Hill Improvement Association. Frankity Theorem Hullotte. First, second street and
Thomas Hullotte. Franciscope of the Control of th

THE FIRST CHRISTMAS



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BEYOND THE GREAT OBLIVION

(Sequel to "The Vacant World")

By GEORGE ALLAN ENGLAND

Beatrice.

the knife.

Louder, faster whirled the blades, making

Then all at once, when it had sped some

Cegarinh, 1918, by F
Allan Stern and Beatries Rendrick arrived at the old manalon of Van Amburs,
start is work in earnest to make the home
hallishle. During the weeks of "settling
down thoughts on the fish that Alian
values with a rude rod, and game.
The world's lone man wounds a great deal
of his time size that in the construction
of a world s lone man wounds a great deal
of his time size that in the construction
of a world so and the size of the size of
explore the world in quest of civilization.
Together they start on their pilarians,
by night they have traveled down the
miles along the wound. Stern deal their
miles along the wound. Stern deal their
miles along the wound. Stern deal their
minds the hoat is being dealered. In some
current owners a gand when he
make the world in the great pilates, but the
boat and all their previations are lost.
After a week's encampment on the side of
the sea, they recover sufficient strength and
supplies to set off again for location.
They reach the triins of Pravidence,
R. I. where Siven fines a well-preserved
acropains in this be plans to continue his
explorations.

CHAPTER XVI-(Continued)

CHE smiled at his enthusiasm. "But fuel?" asked she practical even in her joy. "I don't imagine there's any gasoline left now, do you? A stuff as volatile as that, after all these centuries? What metal could contain it for a thousand years?"

years?"

"There's alcohol," he answered. "A raid on the ruins of a few salcons and drug stores will give me all I need to carry me to Boston, where there's pienty, never fear. A few slight adjustments of the engine will fit it for burning alcohol. And as for the planes, good stout buckskin, well sewn together and stretched on the frames will do the trick as well as canvas—better, maybe."

"But—"

"But—"
"Oh, what a little passimist it is today!"
ha interrupted. "Always coming at me
with objections, ch?" He took her in his
arms and kissed her. "I tell you. Beta, this
is no pipe dream at all, or anything like
it; the thing's reality—we're going to fly!
But it'll mean the most tremendous lot of
sewing and stitching for you!"
"You're a dear!" she answered income.

"You're a dear!" she answered inconse-quentially. "I do believe if the whole world fell apart you could put it together again." "With your help, yea," said he. "What's more, I'm going to—and a better world at that than ever yet was dreamed of. Wait and see!" Laughing, he released her.

"Well, now, we'll go to work," he con-cluded. "Nothing's accomplished by mere words. Just lay hold of that lateral there, will you? And we'll hauf this old machine out where we can have a real good look at her what do you man? Now there we have a real good look at her, what do you say? Now, then, one, two

> CHAPTER XYII All Aboard for Boston!

NINETEEN days from the discovery of a desolate world took place on the broad beach that now edged the city where once the sluggish Providence River had flowed

For here, clad in a double suit of leather that Beatrice had mads for him, Allan Stern was preparing to give the rehabilitated Pauillac a try-out.

Paulifac a try-out.

Day by day, working incessantly when not occupied in hunting or fishing, the man had rebuilt and overhauled the entire mechanism. Tools he had found aplenty in the ruins, tools which he had ground and readjusted with consummate care and skill. Alcohol he had gathered together from a score of sources. All the wooden parts, such as skids and levers and propellers, long since vanished and gone, he had clevlong since vanished and gone, he had clev-eriy rebuilt.

And now the machine, its planes and rudders covered with strongly sewn buckskin, stretched as tight as drumheade, its polished screw of the Chauviere type sleaning in the morning sun, stood waiting on the sands, while Stern gave it a painstaking terrestrian.

"I think," he judged, as he tested the last stay and gave the engine its final adjustment. "I think, upon my word, this machine's better today than when she was first built. If I'm not mistaken, buck-skin's a better material for planes than ever canvas was life far stronger and less porous, for one thing—and as for the stays, I prefer the braided hide. Wire's so liable to map.

invitations for a dance at their hame, Bay-waymal, West Collingswood, N. J., on Da-cember 28.

to snap.

'This compass I've rigged on gimbals here bests anything Paulitac himself ever had. What's the matter with my homemade garostat and anemoneter? And hasn't this aneroid barometer got cards and anadem over the old-style models?"

Enthusiastic as a boy, Stern shook his head and smiled delightedly at Beatrice as he expounded the merits of the biplans and its fittings. She half glad, half anxious at the possible outcome of the venture, stood by and listened and nodded as though she understood all the minutiae he explained.

'So then, you're ready to go up this

"No thes, you're ready to go up this merning?" she asked, with just a quiver of meryousness in her voice. "You're quite certain everything's all right—no chance of accident? For if anything happened. "There, there, nothing can happen, nothing will!" he reassured her. "This motor's been run three hours in succession already without skipping an explosion. Everything's in absolute order, I tall you. And as for the human, personal equation, I can wouch for that myself?"

This is the fourth annual observance of the custom and, through the request of Mrz. William Gray Warden, a box of candy will be added to the already crammed basets. Roast beef and year or chicken with butter, eggs, corn, tomatoes, potatoes, celery and oranges are included in the food. The distribution will be made Saturday afternoon by the Wardens' agent. Palmer Laubach, of the Recorder of Deeds office. Stern walled around to the back of the machine, picked up a long, stout stake he machine, picked up a long, stout stake he had prepared, book his ax, and at a distance of about twelve fost behind the biplane draws the stake very deep into the hard mand.

He knotted a strong leather cord to the stake, brought it forward and secured it to the frame of the machine.

Those, Beatrice, he directed, "when Pin ready you cut the cord, I haven't any corps of absistants to hold me back till the right moment and then give me a shove, so the hand I can do le this. Give a quick death right here when I shout, And whatever parsent don't be alarmed. I'll come and in you sele and sound, hever fant, and this alternate lie "All abound for

three hundred feet, Stern rotated the rising plane; and suddenly the machine lifted. In a long smooth curve, she slid away up the air as though it had been a solid hill—up, up, up—swifter and swifter now, till a suddenly accelerated rush cleared the allifude of the tallest pines in the forest edging the beach, and Stern knew his dream was true!

With a great shout of joy, he leaped the plane aloft! Its rise had all the exhilarating suddenness of a neagull winging up from the foam-streaked surface of the breakers. And in that moment Stern felt the biles of conquest. motor. It caught, and now a chattering tumuit filled the air, rising, falling, as Stern manipulated throttle and spark to test them once again. Into the driver's seat he climbed, straped himself in and turned to smile at Behind him, the spruce propellers were Then with a practiced hand he threw the

iever operating the friction-clutch on the propeller shaft. And now the great blades began to twirl, faster, faster, till they twinkled and buzzed in the sunlight with a hum like that of a gigantic electric fan. making a misty haze of humming energy.
In front, the engine spat and clattered.
The vast spread of the leather wings,
sewn, stretched and tested, crackled and
boomed as the wind got under them and
heaved them skyward. The machine, yielding to the urge, tugged orward, straining at its bonds like a whip-

heaved them skyward.

Stern shouted again. The machine, he fell, was a thing of life, friendly and true. Not since that time in the tower, months ago, when he had repaired the big steamengine and actually made it run, had he enjoyed so real a sense of mastery over the world as now; had he sensed so definite a connection with the mechanical powers of the world that was, the world that still should be.

No longer now was he fighting the forces. pet eager for a race. Beatrice, her face flushed with excitement, stood ready with a shiny blur; a breeze sprang out behind them; it became a wind, blowing the girl's hair back from her beautiful face. Stern settled himself more firmly into the sat and gripped the wheel.

The engine was roaring like a battery of Northrup looms. Stern felt the full, the power, the life of the machine. And his heart leaped within him at his victory overthe dead past, his triumph still to be!

"All right!" he cried. "Let go—let go!" The knife fell. The parted rope jerked back, writhing, like a wounded sarpent.

Gently at first, then with greater and No longer now was he fighting the forces of nature, all barehanded and alone. Now back of him lay the energy of a machine, a metal heart, throbbing and inexhaustible and full of life! Now he had tapped the vein of Power! And in his ears the ripping voiley of the exhaust sounded as sweetly as might the voice of a long-absent and beloved girl returning to her sweet-

Gently at first, then with greater and greater speed, shaking and bouncing a little on the broad, flat wheels that Stern had fitted to the alighting gear, the plane rolled off along the firm-beaten sands. For a moment he felt a choking in his threat, a mist before his eyes. This triumph stirred him emotionally, practical and cool and keen though he was. His hand trembled a second; his heart leaped, throbbing like the motor itself. Stern advanced the spark and now the crew sang a louder, higher threnody. With ever-accelerating velocity the machine tooled forward down the long stretch, while Beatrice stood gazing after it in rapt at-

But almost immediately he was himself once more. The weakness passed. And with a sweep of his clear eyes, he saw the speeding landscape, woods, hills, streams,

that now were running there becomes like a fluid man.

"My Lod. It's grand, though?" be claimed, averying the plane in a 2 according spiral. All the art. the lo of fluid came back to him, at the lo of the wheel, as readily as evinning an expert in the water. Fear? The the na more occurred to him than to you. I had been works.

Figher he mounted, blocker at 17. his

Higher he mounted, higher still, his hale whimping out bohind in the wild wind, till he could see the sparkle of Natragan set. Hay, there is the distance where he river broadened into it. At him the winters, louder even than the spitting second of the motor. He only laughed, and cannot again.

of the motor. He only laughed, and coarse again.

But now he thought of Beatrice; and, as he banked and came about, he peered far down for sight of her.

Tes, there she stood, a tiny dot upon the distant wand. And though he knew she could not hear, in sheer animal spirits and overwhelming joy he should once again, a wild, mad triumphant hurran that has listlesed in empty space.

The test he gave the Faulline convinced him she would carry all the load they would need out upon her, and more. He climbed, swooped, spiraled, valplaned, an rose again, executing a series of evolutions that would have won him fame at any sare meet. And when, after half he hours as easily as she had frien.

Like a sea-bird sinking with flat, outstretched wings, coming to rest with perfect case and beauty on the surface of the deep, the Fauillac slid down the long hill of air. Stern cut off power. The muchins took the sand with no mere than a vigorous bound, and, running forward perhaps fifty yards, came to a stand.

Stern had no sconer leaped from the seat than Beatrice was with him.

"Oh, giorious!" she cried, her face alight with joy and fine enthusiasm. All her sent had hen so beautiful.

But all he said was:

(CONTINUED TOMORROW)

But all he said was:

(CONTINUED TOMORROW)

DESCENDANTS TO HONOR PILGRIM FOREFATHERS

Tomorrow 296th Anniversary of Landing of 101 Valiant Pioneers

Tomorrow is Forefathers' Day, the two hundred and ninety-sixth anniversary of the landing of the Pilgrims on Plymouth Roek. In all parts of the country more than 2000 descendants of the 101 men, women and children who made the voyage will celebrate the occasion.

The anniversary will be mentioned in the classrooms of the public and private schools of this city. The day also maris the twenty-second anniversary of the organization of the General Society of Mayfluwer Descendants.

Descendants.

In the Bellevue-Stratford tomorrow night the New England Society of Pennsyl-vania will hold its thirty-sixth annual disvania will hold its thirty-sixth annual dinner. Among the speakers will be ex-Projected will be ex-Projected will be a speaker will be ex-Projected will be speaker will be ex-Projected will be ex-Projected will be speaked with the first will be speaked be speaked with the speaker will be present officers of the Society are in President, Cyrus H. K. Curtis; vice presidents, Lincoln K. Passmore and Arthur W. Sewall; secretary, E. W. Mumford; treasurer, George Irving Merrill; chapiain, the Rey. Dr. Floyd W. Tomkins; physician, Er. S. D. Risley.

The menu will include typical New England dishes. The decorations will be altractive and the banquet promises to be notable in the number of distinguished men who will attend and the wit and brillianes of the speeches.





Christmas Delivery



Edison's Genius Will Bring Real Music to Your Home This Christmas

"As shepherds watched their flocks by night," an angel choir ushered in the Christmas. For nearly two thousand years good music has been inseparably intertwined with the observance of this day of days. In fact, it is impossible to conceive of Christmas in which music plays no part. Will YOUR family this Christmas enjoy the inspiration that only good music can afford? Give them

DIAMOND DISC

the gift that makes Christmas cheer last the year round. This wonder phono-graph will bring to your home more than fleeting pleasure. Music's RE-CREATION will strengthen the bond of sympathy be-tween you and yours and will draw the family together more closely. An Edison home musicale in the evening

will set the children at their studies with new enthusiasm and will strip the years from the grownups, meeting their varied moods, stimulating or soothing the spirit as nothing else can

The love of music is our second nature, but until Edison perfected the new art of music re-creation it was possible to hear really good music only on rare occasions. Now you can hear the world's best music in your own home as often as you wish. Zenatello, Marie Rappold, Anna Case, Emmy Destina, Margarete Matzenauer, Middleton, Goritz, Chalmers will sing for you whenever you are in the mood. And even the most critical ear cannot distinand the Edison Re-Creation.

If You Have "The Phonograph With a Soul" There Will Be Real Music in Your Home This Christmas Our moderate terms make it saay for every family to use an Edison

LUDWIG PIANO CO., 1103 Chestnut Street