JUST GOSSIP ABOUT PEOPLE

Plans Well Under Way for Rummage Sale Which Will Benefit Jefferson Hospital-Nancy Wynne Chats on Various Subjects

THE annual rummage sale for the benefit of the Jefferson Hospital, as I told you last week, is to be held during Holy Week in the Hale Building, Juniper and Chestnut streets, the ground floor of which has been denated for the occasion. The committee is already busy with arrangements for the sale, which promises to be committee in interesting this year. Mrs. Dobson Alternus, whose experience at the

nillinery booths of the various bazaars has made her an expert, will supervise the sale of Easter hats. The committee in charge of this department consists of Mrs. P. Brooke Bland, Mrs. Edward J. Klop, Jr., and Mrs. Willis F. Menges, Mrs. David Lewis will sell Easter plants and cut flowers, as well as the jewelry which. has been promised. Mrs. Rollin H. Wilbur, Mrs. Mahlon Hutchinson and Miss Olive Pardee will dispose of pittures, and Mrs. Howard A. Davis books. will sell Large quantities of clothing will be disposed of, the men's by Mrs. Hobart A. Hare and the women's by Mrs. R. Emott Hare, assisted by Mrs James M. Reed and Mrs Winfield S. Arter. The children's clothes will be in charge of Mrs. Edward P. Davis, Mrs. John M. Fisher, Mrs. James B. Coryell and Mrs. Warren B. Davis, Mrs.

pged by Mrs. Alba

Johnson. The first

Edwin Eldon Graham will be at the toy table. The lunch counter, which will be a feature of the sale, will be man-

we days of Holy leek, April 1 and will be used for he reception and isposal of the F

Quehout the week. the beagle hunts, which are such popular amusements in Haverford

and Radnor townships on Sunday afternoons, will probably have to be discontinued for this season, as the ground is covered with snow and is so very slushy. The weather has been very unfavorable so far. Just think, the date for the lunch and the hunt at the John Converses had to be changed three times, and even then the hunt could not take place. The Jack Valentines had one very enjoyable meet at Highland Farm, Bryn Mawr, and the last one was held two Sundays ago at On the Hill, the Sam Riddles' place at Glen Riddle. R. Penn Smith, Jr., is the master of the meets, having succeeded the late C. Howard Clark, of Devon. Among the devotees are R. Penn Smith, Kitty Smith, Mr. and Mrs. Bob Montgomery, Mr. and Mrs. Victor Mather, the Earles, Josephine and Dorothy Mather, Mr. and Mrs. Charlie Da Costa, Mr. and Mrs. William Struthers Ellis, Helen Ellis, Mr. and Mrs. Charles Munn, Mr. and Mrs. John Converse and others.

WELL, my dears, it's a funny world, and don't make any mistake about it when you size it up. And every minute and hour funny things are happening. Here is one of the latest: There is a certain "man in our town" who is crazy over movies; in fact, so devoted is he to this pastime that he scans the papers for new and interesting pictures each day, and he and his wife (who, fortunately, likes them also) go all over the city to strange and out-of-the-way places that he may see the particular picture he has set his mind on.

Well, one day recently they had two friends to dinner, and Hubby having, as usual, searched the papers, decided that a playhouse in the neighborhood of Broad street and Susquehanna avenue was the place for that evening. So a taxicab was phoned for and the party of four proceeded on its way up Broad street. All went well till they came within reach of the theatre, when Cabby refused "posilutely" to take them anywhere but to a corner saloon, which he insisted was the proper place to land. All they could say or do, Cabby would not deposit them at the movie. "This is the place to go," said he. And there he remained. So finally they decided they would have to vacate or remain there. I wonder what kind of parties Cabby had been used to taking about? NANCY WYNNE.

Personals

Mrs. Henry B. Patton entertained at luncheon on Saturday, in honor of Miss Raiffyn Bache, of New York, Among those present were Mrs. L. Rodman Page, Jr., Ars. J. Hutchinson Scott, Jr., Mrs. E. Spencer Miller, 2d. Miss Charlotte Baim Miss Catherine Gooper Cassard and Miss Marlon Dougherty.

Marion Dougherty.

Mr. G. De Benneville Keim entertained in honor of Miss Bache at dinner on Saturday, at the Rita-Carlton, followed by the lisatre. Later Mr. Keim took his guests to Mrs. Scott's Supper Club.

Mrs. Joseph Shaw, of Washington lane, Jenkintown, entertained the members of her bridge club Friday evening at 8 o'clock. Among those present were Mr. and Mrs. Frank Cheaterman, Mr. and Mrs. Howard Trump, Mr. and Mrs. A. H. Mainwaring, Mr. and Mrs. Lannon and Mr. and Mrs. W. F. Mrs. J. Murray Eligey, of 106 Highland avenue, Chestnut Hall, has issued cards for auction bridge on Wednesday to meet Miss Ewell.

Mrs. Charles B. Hart took a party over a New York on Saturday to spend several sya Among those in the party were Mrs. William B. Hart, Mrs. George Justice, Mrs. Randolph Justice and Mrs. H. Burton

Mrs. Harrison K. Caner, Jr., will receive aformally tomorrow afternoon after 4 Science at 1707 Walnut street.

Mr. and Mrs. John Vallender celebrated their golden wedding at the home of their daughter and only living child, Mrs. Meta Pullen, 749 De Kalb street. West Philadelphia, on Saturday. Mr. Vallender, who is seventy-three, came from Germany in his carly boyhood and has spent most of his life in Philadelphia. His wife, who is sixtyntm, is a "born and bred" Philadelphian. Mr. and Mrs. Quincy A. Gilmore have gone New York and are stopping at the Ritz-stiton Hotel. Early in the week Mr. and the Gillmore will go to Palm Beach to main until Easter.

REV. DR. POWELL GLAD TO SEE HIS OLD "BOYS"

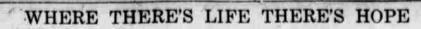
President of Hobart College Delighted With Visit to Former Home

The Rev. Dr. Lyman C. Powell, president of Hobart College, Geneva, N. Y., before going home today told how proud he was of some of "his boys" here in Philadelphia Doctor Powell was here all of last week, and among other things gave a series of Lenten talks in St. Stephen's Episcopal Church, Tenth street above Chestnut. But above all, he said, he enjoyed meeting his boys again. Some of them he named, in-cluding Powell Evans, P. H. Whaley, Dr. Charles H. Frazier, the Rev. Dr. Louis C. Washburn and William B. Read. All of hem are Hobart men.

Doctor Powell is perfectly at home in Doctor Powell is perfectly at home in Philadelphia. Years ago he had a fellow-ship at the University of Pennsylvania under Dr. Simon N. Patterf, and later, when he went into ministerial work, he had charge of St. John's Episcopal Church, Lansdowne. Then he married a Philadelphia girl, Gertrude Wilson, a Wellesley graduate, and now he comes often to Philadelphia; would come, he said, for the sake of family peace even if he didn't want to. Doctor Powell says he has no sympathy

with the muckrakers. He teaches and preaches what he calls the new ideals in business; the application of religion to it. He has no patience with what he calls the economic fallacies "of those who are attacking the great business enterprises which have combined vision with practice. He instanced the Pennsylvania Railroad as an

Hobart College, under the direction of Doctor Powell, "teaches the cultural arts on a practical basis," to use his own words, It has no technical courses, but it does not lose sight of efficiency in work in the attention it pays to the classical courses.





Lawyer-I regret to say, sir, that your late wife left you absolutely nothing in her will, Widower-Never mifd, old chap, better luck next time.

juleting manner

only one, but two pistols and several am

nunition-helfs cleverly concealed beneath her robe. Beta seized them gladly with a sudden return of confidence.

But the old woman, though she said no ord, eyed her mistress in a strange, dis-

(CONTINUED "OMORROW)

H. G. WELLS' 'CHRISTIANITY'

More in His Writings Than in Utter-

ances of Many Anglican

Clergymen

"There is more Christianity in the writ-

ngs of H. G. Wells than in most of the

utterances of the clergy of the Anglican

or of the Colwyn Baptist Church, at the

regular weekly conference of Baptist min-

isters today in the First Baptist Church

Mr. Morgan was the speaker of the day

and took as his subject "The Educational Goal of the Five Years Program," the suc-cess of which, he said, lay with the pastors in the leadership, through inducing and

drawing young men and women of their congregations to Christian service and the ministry of the church. "Pastors," he said, "must impress the value of college education on the fathers and mothers and make it clear to young

and mothers and make it clear to young people that a college education can be secured if they want it."
"Baptists," continued Mr. Morgan, "do not realize the economical value of a college education, and small colleges offer better advantages and opportunities for helpful Christian friendship than large ones."

Chestnut St.

Opera House

Last Week

REX BEACH-America's Leading Author.

BARRIER

By REX BEACH

From the famous book by America's

leading author. The greatest forward

step in motion pictures-the highest

development of the photodrama. This

powerful picture-story of the last

frontier, with its great problem of "the

barrier" of race and blood, touches

every human emotion and stirs its

audiences to expressions of emphatic

SUPERB

SYMPHONY

ORCHESTRA

OF 30 MEN

DAILY MATINEES, 2:15: 25c, 50c, 75c

EVERY EVENING, 8:15:

25c, 50c, 75c, \$1.00

Knickerbocker MARKET Above 40TH Mata. Tues., Thur. Sat. Farewell Work of SUCIENTS BLAIR and "SAPHO"

Week MONDAY March 19th

"THE PRINCESS PAT"

Dr. Karl Muck, Con. . Amphirheatre, 25c.

ORPHEUM Germant's & Cheltes Avenue (PRETTY BABY"

Next Week-"HER UNBORN CHILD"

The Sparkling KATINKA with T. RO Musical Comedy

ADELPHI Positively LAST WERK!
Positively LAST 5 TIMES
Degins at \$10. Last Pup \$1 Mat. Thursda
VERY GOOD EDDIE

LYRIC TONIGHT AT 8:15

Academy of Music TONIGHT AT 8:15

Elena Gerhardt

Farewell Week of EUGENIE BLAIR and

Boston

Symphony

Orchestra

 THE

enthusiasm.

Seventeenth and Sansom streets.

BAPTIST PASTOR PRAISES

THE AFTERGLOW

By GEORGE ALLAN ENGLAND

CHAPTER XXII-(Continued) BEATRICE herself, flambeau in hand, di-rected the labor. And as, one by one, the wounded and the broken were released. she ordered them borne to the great cave of Bremilu, the Strong.

Bremilu had been in the house of one Jukkes at the time of the catastrophe. His body was one of the first to be found. Beta transformed his cave into a hospital.

Mrs. J. Walter Steel spent the week-end Till now, through every peril, exposure an i hardship, she had kept hope and cour-age. Allan had always been beside her-wise, and very strong to counsel and to

ct. But now, alone there—all alone in face of this sudden devastation—she felt at the end of her resources. She had to struggle

today from Atlantic City, where they have been spending several days at the Trayend. She could do no more.

Drained of energy, spent, broken, she dragged herself up the path again. In front of H'yemba, the smith, a group of to rule the rest of the Folk, there to take

survivors had gathered. Dimly she sensed that the ugly fellow was haranguing them with loud and bitter As she came past, the speech died; but many lowering and evil looks were cast

upon her, and a low nurmur-sullen and ilnous-followed her on up the terrace. Too exhausted even to note it or to care, the staggered back to Cliff Villa, flung perself on the bed, and slept.

How long? She could not tell when she awoke again. (inly she knew that a dim light, as of evening, was glimmering in at the doorway, and that her child was in the

"Gesafam" she called, for she heard some one moving in the cave, "Bring me There came no answer. Beta repeated

the command. A curious, specing mockery startled her. Still clad in her loose brown closk, belted at the waist—for she had

cloak, belted at the waist—for she had thrown herself upon the hed fully clad—she sat up, peering by the light of the fireplace into the half dark of the room.

A third time—she called the old woman,—'It is useless:" cried a voice. "She will not come to help you. See, I have bound her—and now she lies in that further chamber of the cave, helpless. For it is not with her I would speak, but with you. And you shall hear me."

Hermalia "cried Beatrice, startled, sud—

"H yemba" orled Beatrice, startled, sud-enly recognizing the squat and brutal figure that now, a threat in every gesture, approached the bed. "Out!" Out of here, I say! How dare you enter my house? You say! How dare you enter my house? You shall pay heavily for this great insult when the master comes. Out and away!"

The ugly fellow only laughed menacingly. "No, I shall not go, and there will be no payment." he referted in his own speech. "And you must hear me, for now I, and not he, shall be master here."

his never knew.

Disaster: This was her one clear realization through all those hours of dark and labor, anguish and despair. For the first time the girl felt beaten.

Till one through was need to be the sunless sea, till ye fell thither. in your air-boat from these cursed regions.

> "For this speech ye shall surely die when the master comes?" cried she "This is treason, and the penalty of it is death!" He continued, paying no heed:

"We had no need of you, your ways, or your place. But the man Allan would rule end of her resources. She had to struggle to hold her reason, to use her native judgment, common sense and skill.

The work of rescue came to and end at last. All were saved who could be. All the bodies that could be reached had been carried into still another cave, not far from the path of the disaster. All the wounds and injuries had been dressed, and now Beatrice knew her force was at an need. She could do no more.

wives according to our law, while we die Menacingly he advanced toward the

dumb-stricken woman, his face ablaze with evil passion. "Gremnya!" (coward) he shouted. "Weakling at heart, Great boaster, doer of little deeds." Even you, who would be our mistress, he has abandoned—even his

own son he has forsaken. A rotten breed, truly! And we die! "But listen now. This shall not be! I. H'yemba, the smith, the strongest of all, will not permit it. I will be ruler here, if any live to be ruled! And you shall be my serving maid—your son my slaye."

Aghast, struck dumb by this wild tempest of rebellion, Beatrice recoiled. His face

showed like a white blur in the gloom.
"Allan!" she gasped. "My Allan".
The huge smith laughed a veno
laugh that echoed through the cave. Ye call on the coward?" he dvancing on her. "On the coward

"Ha! Ye call on the coward?" he mocked, advancing on her. "On the coward who cannot hear, and would not save you if he could? Behold now ye shall kneel to me and call me master! And my words from now ye shall obey!"

She snatched for her pistol. It was not there. In the excitement of the past hours she had forgotten to buckle it on. She was unarmed

Hyemba already grasped for her, to force her down upon the floor, kneeling to him—to make her call him master. Already his strong and bairy fingers had it but seized her robe. But she, lithe and agile, evaded the grip.

To the fire she sprang. She caught up a flaming stick that lay upon the hearth. With a cry she dashed it full into his glaring eyes.
So sudden was the attack that H'yemba

had no time even to ward it off with, his hands. Fair in the face the scorching flame struck home. Howling, blinded, stricken, he staggered back; beat the air with vain blows and retreated toward the door.

As he went he poured upon her a tor-rent of the most hideous imprecations known to their speech—and they were known to their speech—and they were many.

But she, undaunted now, feeling her power and her strength again, followed close, And like blows of a flail, the sputtering, flaring flame beat down upon his head, neck, shoulders.

His hair was blazing now; a smell of scorched flesh diffused itself through the

scorched Resh dibuses and severa.

"Go! Go, dog!" she shouted, maddened and furious, in consuming rage and hate. "Coward! Sianderer and Har! Go, ere I kill you now!"

In planic-stricken fright, unable to see, trying in value to ward off the days stating, to the complete of the days stating, to the complete of the days stating, to the days and the complete of the days stating, to the days and the complete of the days and the days and the days are the complete of the days and the days are the complete of the days and the days are the days and the days are the

the fire ravaging his hair, the brute half ran, half fell out of the cave.

Down the steep path he staggered, yelling curses; down, away, anywhere-away

from this pursuing fury.

But the woman, outraged in all her inmost sacred tenderness, her love for child
and husband, still drove him with the

and husband, still drove him with the blazing scourge—drove, till the torch was beaten to extinction—drove, till the smith took refuge in his own cave.

There, being spent and weary, she let him lie and how! Exhausted, terribly shaken in body and soul, yet her eyes triumphant, she once more climbed the precipitous path to her own dwelling. The torch she fluig away, down the canyon into the river. the river. She ran to the far recess of the cave

found Gesafam indeed bound and helpless, and quickly freed her. The old woman was shaking like a leaf.

and could give no coherent account of what had happened. Beta made her lie down on the couch, and herself prepared a bowl of hot broth for the faithful nurse. Then she bethought herself of the pistol Allan had given her.

"I must never take that off again, what-ever happens," said she, "But-where is it In vain she hunted for it on the table the floor, the shelves, and in the closets Al-lan had built. In vain she ransacked the

The pistol, belt and cartridges-all were

CHAPTER XXIII

The Return of the Master SUDDENLY finding herself very much Salarmed and shaken. Beatrice sat down in the low chair beside her bed, and covering her face with both hands tried to

moved about with words of pity and in-dignation, and sought to make speech with her, but she paid no heed. Now, if ever, she had need of self-searching—of courage and enterprise. And all at once she found that, despite everything, she was only a woman.

Her passion spont, she felt a desnerate end of a man's strength, advice, support. In disarray she sat there, striving to colect her reason.

Her robe was torn, and her loosened bair, Her robe was torn, and her looscued bair, escaping from its golden pins, cascaded all about her shoulders. Loudy her heart throbbed; a certain shivering had taken possession of her, and all at once she noticed that her brow was burning. Resolutely she tried to put her weakness from her and, marshal her thoughts. In

fist protruding from the clothes, his ruddy healthy little face half buried in the pillow
A great overpowering wave of motherlove swept her heart. She leaned forward. and through lids now tear-dimmed, eyes no longer angry, poered at the child-

her child and Allan's.
"For your sake—for yours if not for mire," she whispered. "I must oe strong." She thought.

"Evidently some great conspiracy going on here. Beyond and apart from the calamity of the landslide, some other and even greater peril menaces the colony." She reflected on the incident of her pistor and ammunition being stolen.

"There can be no doubt that H yemba did that." she decided. "In the confusion of the catastrophe he has disarmed me.

That means well-planned rebellion—and at this time it will be fata!! Now, above all else, we must work in harmony, stand fast, close up the ranks! This must not be!" Yet she could see no way clear to crush the danger. What could she do against se many—nearly all provided with frearms? Why had Hyemba even taken the trouble to steal her weapon?

trouble to steal her weapon?
"Coward!" she exclaimed. "Afraid for his own life—afraid even to face me. so long as I had a pisto! As I live, and beaven is above me. in case of civil war he shall be the first to die!"
"Go. now!" she commanded: "go among the remaining Folk and secretly find me a pistol, with ammunition. Steal them if you must. Say nothing, and return as quickly as you can. There be many guns

quickly as you can. There be many guns among the Folk. I must have one. Go!"

"O. Yuicia, will there be fighting again?"
"I know not. Ask no question, but obey!"
Trembling—shaking her head and mutering strange things, the old woman deshe returned in a quarter-hour with not

Retail Grocers' Association's FOOD FAIR HORTICULTURAL HALL MARCH 5 TO 17 LAST 6 DAYS

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Friday Afternoon, March 16, at 3:00 Saturday Evening, March 17, at 8:15 Soloist: HANS KINDLER, Violoncellist Excernis from Operas "Iphigenis en Aulide"
Orphes "Armide" GLUCK
Concerto far Violancello d'ALBERT
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Horace J. Bridges lectures on "Fielding.
the First Great Novelist," at Association
Hall. Germantown. Admission charge.
Tin and Sheet Metal Association has banquet at New Bingham Hotel. Members.
Traffic Club banquet, Bellevue-Stratford.
Members.

What's Doing Tonig

Contemporary Club discussion on "Re-Results of Psychical Research," Relievant Stratford. Members.

Eliks' banquet, Adelphia Hotel. Members.
Boston Symphony Orchestra, Academy Music. Admission charge.
South Philadelphia Business Men's sociation, Broad and Federal streets, o'clock. Free.

Lecture on Climatic Influence on Amais and Mankind by Dr. Spencer Trott the Academy of Natural Sciences, Nit teenth and Race streets, 8 o'clock. Free.

Lecture on Romain Rolland's "Je Christophe," by Prof. John Dennis Mai.

Lecture on Romain Rolland's Christophe," by Prof. John Dennis Ney, Central Y. M. C. A., 7:15 o'clock.

mission charge.

Musicale, Central Y. M. C. A., 8:18
o'clock, Admission charge.

Pennsylvania Historical Society, 1306 Lecust atreet, 8 o'clock, Members.

Fifty-seventh Street Improvement Association, Sixtieth atreet and Girard avenue.
8 o'clock, Press.

8 o'clock. Frees
Philadelphia Chapter, American Institute
of Architects. 1204 Chancellor street.
o'clock. Members.
South Oak Lane Improvement Association, Chelten and Park avenues, 8 o'clock.

Food Fair, Horticultural Hall. Admissi charge.
Lecture, "The Crash of Empires," by Dr.
R. G. Wilkinson, Parkway Building, Admis-



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This photoplay promites to be the most popular offering this favorite screen star has yet given to the public, as the story is one which will coilst the sympathies of every one, for the reason that the problem of Mildren Gower, the leading character, touches the lives of they and of women. Miss Young never has had a part which offered greater opportunity for the display of her remarkable beauty.

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"A TALE OF TWO CITIES"

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in First Showing, "THE MONEY MILL"

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BROAD Evgs., 8:80. Reg. Mats. Wed. & Sat., 2:30. Extra Mats. Thurs., Fri., 3:30 TREASURE ISLAND
Best Seats \$1.50 at Mats. Wed., Thurs., Fri.

FORREST—Last 6 Evgs. Wed. & Sec. PRIMA DONNA
in the New Music POM-POM
and Pun Play
With TOM McNAUGHTON and 60 Others
Next Week-Henry W. Savage's Music
Comedy Triumph. "HAVE A HEART GARRICK Evgs., 8:15. Mats. Wed. 5
50c to \$1.50 at Pop. Wed. 5
FAIR and WARMER

FASHION SHOW WITH 100 LIVING MODELS BALLROOM, BELLEVUE-STRATFORD MARGH 14, 15, 16, at 8:15 P. M. Mat. showings on 15th and 16th at 2:80 P. M. DANCING AFTER EACH SHOWING TICKETS ON SALE NOW AT RYAN'S THEATRE TICKET OFFICE, HELLEVUE-STRATFORD HOTEL Hell Phone, Locust 1200.

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MORRIS: ROCKWELL & WOOD; JIM and BETTY MORGAN. OTHERS. MRS. VERNON CASTLE IN "PATRIA"

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CROSS KEYS MARKET Below 6078 Duly 2 Mr. Even. 7 and The Wedding Party Comety a diet BROADWAY PROAD and SINDING Daily, 2. 6:53.
Monohula Sextette Benadianal Benadianal Charlie Dooin and James McCovinginia Pearson in Bister Against Sister

STRAND VENANGO HAST
C. AUBREY SMITH THE WITE

CASINO Puss



Wilfred Fetterman.
The members will give a card party for the benefit of this branch at the Automobile Club on Monday, March 19.

Mr. Robert Emott Hare, accompanied

by his daughter, Miss Katharine Hobart Hare, spent the week-end in Atlantic City.

The Plays and Players will give an in-formal tea next Sunday afternoon at the playrooms at 4 o'clock.

Mr. and Mrs. Archibald Hubard, of

Mr. and Mrs. Corbit Lovering returned

Mrs. Robert Gratz Fell, of Chestnut Hill.

Dr. Clara Emilie Hough, of London and

this city, and Miss Mary Antoinette Hough

Miss Helen Marie Boyd spent the week

The members of the Plastic Club, 247

South Camac street, held a private view of the color exhibition last Friday afternoon from 4 until 7 o'clock.

On Wednesday an informal Club Day will be held. Miss Ella Mendelhall Church-

On Wednesday afternoon, March 21, at 4

o'clock the Current Events Class meets. Mrs. Joseph Price Ball is ghairman of this

Mrs. Joseph Price Ball is ghairman of this committee. A most interesting talk will be given on the current exhibition at the Academy of the Fine Arts by Miss Blanche Dillaye, while Miss Sarah McGarvey will preside at the tea table.

On Wednesday evening, March 28, at 8 o'clock, "A Talk on the Violin: Its History and Its Playing" will be given by Mr. Howard F. Rattay, violinist Miss Ella Day Blair, accompanist, After the program the guests will remain for dancing.

Mrs. Edward C. Kirk will speak on "Irish Bomanticism" at the meeting of the Twen-tieth Century Club of Lansdowne tomor-

row affernoon. A special musical program has been arranged by Mrs. Theodore Evans, chairman of music. Mrs. Frank G. Bur-rows will be the hostess for the club's mov-

A musical tea will be given this afternoon by the members of the Jenkintown Cheral at 3 o'clock in the Jenkintown Auditorium on Old York road. The club will be assisted by Miss Luiu Leatherman and Miss Eva B. Quirk, sopranos; Miss Louise R. Keen, con-tralto, and Miss Margaret Bickley, reader.

ing pictures tonight.

man will preside at the tea table.

have moved from the Cambridge, Spruc street, and have taken apartments at 152 Chestnut street, opposite the Aldine Hotel.

one to Atlantic City to spend several

Wyncote road, Jenkintown, spent the week-

end in Atlantic City.