

# The WHITE FEATHER

By LECHMERE WORRALL  
AND J. E. HAROLD TERRY

That "appearances are deceiving" was never more evident than in the case of Christopher Brent. The moral is clear enough: Because a man is not "in khaki" there is no reason to believe that he is unpatriotic, and the person who hands him a "White Feather" may be the more cowardly of the two.

**Molly Is More Perturbed by the Sudden Realization of Her Injustice to Brent Than at the Entire Chain of Events Which Nearly Took the Lives of the Guests at West Crest in the German Spy Plot That Failed**

**A Little Care, Combined With a Minimum of Investigation, Will Serve to Set Right the Mistaken 'Patriotism' of Many Americans Who Feel It Incumbent Upon Themselves to Suspect Every Foreign-Looking Person**

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The story opens in the West Crest private hotel in an English seacoast town when the door has been at war ever since the war broke out. The proprietor, Mrs. Sanderson, her son, Admiral Sir. Pollock, the Justice of the Peace, the doctor, Molly, niece of Christopher Brent, Molly's father, Mrs. Miriam, Mrs. Sanderson's daughter, Mrs. Fraulein, a German spy, and a young English naturalization, Pennicik, a young British soldier, and Fritz, a German spy, are the entire occupants of the hotel.

me or feel the same to me again. And the other part of me—" she paused.

"It sounds very absurd, but the other part of me can't forgive Chris. You see, he's lied and lied and lied to me. Of course, I can quite see he had to, and I know he hated doing it, but still the fact remains that he can't do it. And I can't help feeling that now I should always be uncertain about Chris, about what to believe. Just when I was loving him most, and he was being almost, I should think, 'wonderful' in this or that, and I was only saying 'Oh, it sounds horrid of me, but don't you see what I mean?'"

Later, Brent sees sketches of the harbor made by Fraulein Schroeder, who he is convinced is the brains of the German spy plot that there is an artist in the house accounts for the presence of certain Admiralty papers, and the discovery of a German spy plot destined to cripple Great Britain.

"Suppose you forget about your side of it for a bit, Molly. Realize that Chris hated it just as much as you do, only for his country's sake he had to sacrifice everything, even you, if necessary. He has had a awful strain in these last twenty-four hours, my dear, and it's up to you to make him happy now it's all over."

**Some Explanations**

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than by any consolation. Two soldiers stood just behind him and two more were at the door.

Molly did not attempt to pass them, but stood looking in. She was almost past horror. It seemed to her by now that a nightmare had become the usual mode of life the other side of the door. Chris stood by the window, looking out of it. He felt the long-drawn painfulness of the scene rather as Charles did—as an infliction that had to be borne. But although the dying woman had been Charles's companion, it was Chris who was the more moved by the sight. It was not a pleasant death, not the quiet, inevitable, drugging to the full of one who dies in due time, but rather a sudden and violent disruption of the life tissues. Everything that was sordid and ugly in the work of spies seemed concentrated and fused in the stiffening figure on the bed.

## PATRIOTIC ACTIVITIES OF WOMEN IN THE INTERESTS OF THE RED CROSS AND FOOD SAVING



SUCCESSFUL RED CROSS DINNER HELD ON THE LAWN AT GODFREY S. MAHN'S RESIDENCE AT AMBLER FOR THE BENEFIT OF THE WOOL FUND FOR KNITTING SWEATERS FOR SOLDIERS



MERION'S RED CROSS HOUSE IN WHICH SIX ROOMS HAVE BEEN FITTED OUT FOR THE CARE OF WOUNDED SOLDIERS



ASSISTANTS IN THE FOOD ADMINISTRATION AT WASHINGTON GIVE COMMUNITY DEMONSTRATIONS IN THE PROPER METHODS OF CANNING AND PRESERVING FOODS



AMBLER RED CROSS CHAPTER, WITH STANLEY J. LYNCH, FIRST PENNSYLVANIA CAVALRY, THEIR MILITARY ESCORT