

JUST GOSSIP ABOUT PEOPLE

Nancy Wynne Tells of Bridge Party to Be Given for the Benefit of the Victory Service of the Emergency Aid

SEPTEMBER is pretty golden everywhere, but in Atlantic City it is glorious. And the glory of it as well as the fact that there is a lot of war work to rest up from and several months of it to get rested for, is taking a great many people down there this month. The Emergency Aid members seem to be there in full force, but as they are never known to rest when there is any work to be done, they are all busy with the bridge party that is to be held tomorrow afternoon.

The Victory Service Star Committee, of which Mrs. L. Rodman Page is chairman, will give a patriotic bridge at the Brighton Casino. This bridge is held with the permission of the Emergency Aid of New Jersey, for, of course, you know Atlantic City is in another State.

At 5 o'clock there will be refreshments, music and dancing, when many men in uniform, down for brief furloughs, will join in the festivities. Mrs. Barkley Henry, wife of Lieutenant Commander Henry, is chairman of the Victory Service bridge committee, and the other women in the committee are pretty much all distinguished for their successful war activities at home. They are Mrs. Clarence Clark, 33; Mrs. J. Shipley Dixon, Mrs. Antelo Devereux, Miss Helen Fleisher, Mrs. Quincy Adams Gillmore, Mrs. Frederick Hemesley, Mrs. John Hollingsworth, Mrs. Norman MacLeod and Miss Elizabeth Wallace. These women are all members of the Emergency Aid of Pennsylvania. This bridge is given specifically to raise money for "Comfort Kits," which are given to every soldier and sailor as he departs for camp.

An example of the efficiency of this branch of the Emergency Aid was recently seen in the unfortunate fire in the naval barracks at Cape May. Many of the men lost all their belongings. An "S. O. S." call was sent out to the Emergency Aid of Philadelphia, asking for "Comfort Kits." In less than four hours after word was received that the men were in need, over 500 kits were in Cape May ready for distribution. Another exhibition of production plus speed was given when a similar call came from Camp Hancock last month.

POTTER COURSE, you know that Katherine Potter Avery is living down in Pensacola, Fla., where her husband, Ensign Walter Avery, is stationed with the Naval Aviation. But did you know that she has taken a house next door to the one that Anita Stetson Cooper and her husband are living in? She has, and I should think it would be awfully nice for both of them to have a Philadelphia right next door in case they get homesick or anything like that.

I HEAR Mrs. James Francis Sullivan is down at Chelsea, and for that matter is staying at the Chelsea. I've been wondering if the Sullivans are thinking of moving this year. The other day I passed their house on Walnut street and there was a large van at the door. But Mrs. Sullivan has been in the Adirondacks and Frankie is still up there in the mountains, so it does not look like moving, does it? Perhaps Leta had sent for some of her things to be taken down to her house in Washington. I bet that's the solution, don't you? Because her husband is stationed in Washington, you know, and as far as any one in the army can tell ahead, they expect to be there most of the winter.

HAVE you ever noticed how much a soldier on leave dislikes passing an officer and having to salute? I suppose they get so much of it that they want to drop it, along with all the other regulations, when they come home for a holiday. Private (never mind his name), but he is awfully tired of putting his hand up to his hat and bringing it down with a snap whenever he passes somebody wearing shoulder decorations and leather leggings. He was taking a walk out in the country the other day while he was at home, thoroughly enjoying the sensation of walking without keeping in step with his companion or carrying a heavy gun. They crossed a road that is much traveled by automobiles, and of course had to hustle to get across without leaving their lives in the middle of the road. An officer, also on leave, was driving the car, and the private, turning around with a searching look, saluted with much precision. Every body immediately jumped down his throat. "I thought you didn't like to salute?" "You didn't have to look at him?" "He wasn't thinking about you," and so on. "I know," answered the soldier quietly. "But I wanted to see what kind of a car it was!"

Social Activities

The marriage of Miss Anna Sanger Jones, daughter of Mr. and Mrs. Henry Kirkland Jones, of Detroit, Mich., and Lieutenant W. Henry Williams Skerrett, son of Mrs. F. R. Skerrett, of 324 Spruce street, will take place in Detroit, on Wednesday, October 23. Miss Jones is a granddaughter of the late Bishop Benjamin H. Paddock, of Massachusetts. Lieutenant Skerrett, who is a grandson of the late Admiral Joseph S. Skerrett, U. S. N., graduated from the University of Pennsylvania in 1916, served with the National Guard on the Mexican border, and is at present stationed in Detroit.

WOMEN TO CONFER HERE

Representatives of War Workers Meet Next Week

A conference of women war workers, representing all the sixty-seven counties of Pennsylvania, will be held in Philadelphia next week, from Tuesday until Saturday.

These women will represent different branches of the activity of the woman's committee, Council of National Defense, Liberty Loan committee, Americanization committee and the food administration committee. The sessions will be held at the Bellevue-Stratford.

Wednesday night, September 18, a patriotic rally will be held at the Metropolitan Opera House. Among the speakers will be Captain Harris, Raymond Fodick and Mrs. Vernon Kellogg.

TWO LIBERTY SINGS TONIGHT

Men in Uniform to Be Guests at Dance

There will be Liberty Sing this evening at the Happy Hollow Recreation Center, Wayne avenue and Logan street, Germantown. Charles H. Ehrenreiter will be the song leader. After the Sing there will be dancing. Men in uniform are especially invited to participate in the dancing.

The Logan Improvement League will hold a Liberty Sing tonight, with the Lee Lee Band as soloists. The other members of the

INTERESTED IN PATRIOTIC BRIDGE



MRS. LOUIS RODMAN PAGE

Chairman of the Victory Service Star Committee of the Emergency Aid, which is giving a card party tomorrow afternoon at the Brighton Casino, Atlantic City, in aid of the fund for comfort kits for soldiers and sailors

WHAT A CONGRESSMAN SEES

Semiweekly Letter Touching on the Washington Doings of Personalities Familiar to Philadelphians

By J. Hampton Moore

Washington, Sept. 11. PENNSYLVANIA Democrats furnished the richest morsel of capital gossip, apart from war talk, that we have heard in Washington for some time. Palmer and McCormick are so close to the Administration, official and political, that their raid upon the Bonniwell forces started many anxious inquiries among the Democrats of other States who have been wondering how far the Administration proposed to interfere in the approaching elections. Enough has already occurred by way of assistance to certain candidates and opposition to others to justify the individual suspicions of many party men who do not know upon which side the Administration may smile.

The activities of Palmer and McCormick are so pronounced in view of their official relations to the Government that one of the wagish Republican members actually prepared a resolution of investigation. This resolution, while not presented to Congress, was written in semihumorous fashion, setting forth in the whereases that the President had declared politics adjourned, that the Secretary of the Treasury and director general of railroads had warned the railroad attorneys and employes that they must disassociate themselves from political machinery or partisanship, and that the action of Mr. McCormick, chairman of the war trade board, and Mr. Palmer, alien property custodian, in absenting themselves from their war duties in Washington to enter the political arena in Pennsylvania for the purpose of unhorsing the Democratic nominee for Governor, was contradictory. With a spirit of questionable self-sacrifice it was proposed that the Speaker of the House should appoint on this committee of investigation none but his good Democrats, in order that the work of purification might not be subject to Republican interference.

All joking aside, however, rumors are current that Palmer and McCormick "have something up their sleeves" with regard to the wet and dry question which they have not yet revealed. And it is believed that they have not been disciplined by the President for what has thus far taken place.

SENATORS and Congressmen who come within the new draft age limits, and who cannot get home, are "stepping up to the captain's office" for registration under arrangements made for them at the Post-office Building. Some of the Pennsylvania members are included. The Senators, Penrose and Knox, are each beyond the forty-five-year limit. Penrose, while senior Senator in service, is junior in age. He was born in 1860 and Knox in 1853.

Of the Congressmen-at-Large, all but one are outside the pale. The exception is John R. K. Scott, and he comes mighty close. He was born July 6, 1873. Crago, who saw service in the Philippines as a major of the famous Tenth Pennsylvania, was born in 1856. Garland, the "Big Moose" from Pittsburgh, was born in 1856, and McLaughlin, of Philadelphia, in 1867.

The other members of the Pennsylvania delegation, some of whom have sons in the service, came along as follows: Vane, 1867; Graham, 1850; Moore, 1864; Edmunds, 1864; Costello, 1854; Darrow, 1859; Butler, 1856; Dewalt, 1854; McFadden, 1876; Kiess, 1875; Leisher, 1866; Kreider, 1862; Rose, 1856; Brodbeck, 1860; Rowland, 1860; Robbins, 1861; Sterling, 1870; Temple, 1864; Steele, 1860; Strong, 1859; Purdie, 1864; Kelly, 1883; Morin, 1868; Campbell, 1871. Being modest men, Watson, Clerk, Farr, Templeton, Heaton, Foelt, Griest and Breslin did not celebrate their natal days in the Congressional Directory, but very few of them would be within the draft age.

CONGRESSMAN TOM BUTLER, dean of the Pennsylvania delegation in the House and ranking Republican on the Naval Affairs Committee, returned from a European tour, accompanied by the other members of the

The Gilded Man

Copyright, 1918, by The Public Ledger Co. The story thus far

There are three months in the life of David Miranda that he never forgets. He had concluded in a dynamic exhibition in South America, disappeared from everybody, including himself.

This lack of knowledge proves a barrier to his escape. The only way out is through the hands of the doctor, who is a man of the name of Harold Leighton, a man of the name of David, the name of Harold Leighton, a man of the name of David, the name of Harold Leighton, a man of the name of David.

CHAPTER VIII (Continued) With general Herran on board the Barce-

lona, although not exactly of his party, and certainly not in the line of the military persuasion, was a round-shouldered, bullet-headed man, who, arrayed in the blindest of apparel, a wide-flapping Panama sombrero

containing down to his ears, stared restlessly about the deck, fanning himself, vigorously with a huge palm-leaf fan. Although of pure Spanish lineage, there was nothing of the traditional polish of his race in this explosive

On his homeward journey, however, he met a party of Americans who induced him to abandon for a time his original project and to join them in a trip to Bogota.

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love this country," said Una. "Let's go to Bogota, Uncle Harold."

"Heaven's child!" exclaimed Mrs. Quayle tremulously, the heavy gold rings that adorned her fingers clicking together in her dismay.

"There is sense in your plan," declared Leighton. "If we can be comfortable—and safe—at Bogota, we will stay until we know what is happening away from the river, and until Mr. Parmelee regains his health under your treatment."

"My dear Mr. Leighton, I assure you—!" began the schoolmaster piteously.

"Don't be an estopido!" interrupted Miranda brusquely. "Soon you will be all right with my pills. This little vieja, she know—she is very wise."

Mrs. Quayle's gray ringlets bobbed depressedly as she listened to this wholesale outburst of unbridled sagacity on the part of their modest owner, while Andrew looked more uncomfortable and woebegone than ever.

"Doctor, you are sure that Mr. Parmelee has this miserable fever?" inquired Una anxiously.

"Sensitiva," declared the little man, drawing himself up impressively. "I never mistake. I have been doctor when thousand and thousand die of the calentura—"

"Good heavens! Poor, dear Mr. Parmelee!" murmured Mrs. Quayle.

"And I know," continued Miranda, ignoring the interruption. "I say he have the fever. I will show you."

Andrew, prepared for what was coming, behind his medical tormentor, seeking safety in the arms of the portly Leighton.

"Armando! que estopido!" growled the doctor, barked of his prey. "Buena," he added, fanning himself resignedly, "we shall see in Bogota you take my pills. Soon see you will be there. And then it is good that every one take my pills. I am friend to you. I will take the care, I charge nothing for the family."

"I'll not stay in Bogota," said David, breaking the silence following this wholesale offer of assistance. "I must get to Bogota as quickly as possible. Once there I can let you know if it's safe to travel into the interior."

"A good idea," assented Leighton. "If it's dangerous for us it's dangerous for you," objected Una.

"Oh, I'll take a burro loaded with the doctor's pills along with me," said David. "I know the country. I have friends in Bogota; there is no danger. And I leave you in good luck."

"So, that is settle," remarked Miranda complacently. "Very good! I take care to your families. But—you will beware, my young fellow."

"I tell you I'll have a burro load of your pills, doctor."

"That is good. You are not estopido. Like this, let's follow with the malaria! Remember, this people are no friend just now to the Yankee."

"Every one knows me here; I have no enemies," was the confident reply.

Great demand for the EVENING PUBLIC LEDGER may cause you to miss an installment of this interesting serial. Write to the circulation department for a card which will order this afternoon to leave the EVENING PUBLIC LEDGER at your home.

Stanley GERALDINE FARRAR IN HER FIRST GOLDWYN PICTURE "THE TURN OF THE WHEEL"

PALACE 1214 MARKET STREET TODAY—Last Times 10 A. M. to 11:15 P. M. "THE STILL ALARM"

A R C A D I A CHESTNUT BELOW 10TH 10:15 A. M., 12, 2, 3:45, 5:45, 7:45, 9:30 P. M. JOHN BARRYMORE

VICTORIA MARKET ABOVE 9TH 9 P. M. to 11 P. M. "The Prussian Cur"

REGENT MARKET ST. Below 17TH "FLOWER OF THE DUSK"

GLOBE MARKET STREET AT JENIPER 11 A. M. to 11 P. M. CONTINUOUS VAUDEVILLE

CROSS KEYS MARKET ST. Below 10TH MCKAY'S SCOTCH REVUE. OTHERS. "Bombardment of Rheims"

BROADWAY Daily—Twice Nightly "WHO'S MY WIFE?" Clara Kimball Young, "The Claw"

PHILADELPHIA'S LEADING THEATRES Director LEISER. SEVEN NIGHTS AT 8 P. M. Sam S. Shubert Theatre, TONIGHT AT 8 P. M. TODAY, Best Seats \$1.50

CHU CHIN CHOW Musical Extravaganza. SPECIAL CHILDREN'S MAT. MON. SEPT. 16 PERFORMANCE STARTS PROMPTLY AT 8 O'CLOCK EVGGS. and 2 O'CLOCK AT MATS.

LYRIC—Tonight at 8:15 \$1.00 MAT. TODAY Entire Lower Floor

FORREST POP. Today BEST \$1.50 LAST 4 EVGS. LAST MAT. SATURDAY "A SMASHING SUCCESS"

Klaw & Erlanger's New Musical COMEDY WITH DONALD BRIAN JOHN E. HAZZARD W. J. HAZZARD ADA MEADE BERTALDO CHORUS

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HEARTS OF THE WORLD Daily Mat., 25c to \$1. Evgs. & Sat. Mat., 25c to \$1.50.

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GARRICK—Last 2 Weeks EVGS. POPULAR \$1 MAT. TODAY CHARLOTTE WALKER

METROPOLITAN OPERA HOUSE NEXT SATURDAY EVENING AT 8:15 FAMOUS WAR CORRESPONDENT FLOYD GIBBONS

B. F. KEITH'S THEATRE MCINTYRE & HEATH IN "THE MAN FROM MONTANA" GUS—VAN & SCHENCK—Joe

Make the signing of your name on the draft registry lists tomorrow a covenant with your race to do your utmost to wipe out the menace of militarism which threatens your children and your children's children if Germany wins the war.