

JUST GOSSIP ABOUT PEOPLE

Nancy Wynne Chats About Several Weddings—Miss Gillette to Wed Mr. Brown—Mrs. Barklie to Entertain Admiral and Mrs. Grayson and Mrs. Stettinius

DID you hear that Edith Gillette is to be married on October 5, a Saturday? Saturday is a sort of nice day to choose, isn't it? For, according to the old rhyme, "Saturday, no day at all," and so you have no superstitions to think about. Anyhow as I was saying, it's a nice day to choose.

Edith is a perfect beauty, I think, and you probably agree with me. She had the loveliest soft eyes and such pretty hair and a perfectly lovely expression.

The lucky man in this marriage is Dick Brown, more dignifiedly known as Richard P. Brown, and the wedding is to take place at 8 o'clock in the evening in Calvary Church, Germantown.

WORD came yesterday that Alice Wynne, of New York, and Lieutenant Horace R. B. Allen were married in Paris on August 13. You know, Alice Wynne is the daughter of the late Edward Wynne, of New York, and a niece of Mrs. Cornelius Vanderbilt, of New York and Newport.

The interesting bit to Philadelphians is the fact that Major Barclay Warburton was one of the witnesses, for, you see, even if you are an American in France, you have a civil ceremony and you have to have regular witnesses, and Major Warburton was one and Major Lydig, of New York, was another for Lieutenant Allen, and Miss Wynne had Mrs. George Munroe and Harry Lehr as her witnesses. Harry Lehr having married one of the Drexels, a daughter of the late Mr. and Mrs. Joseph Drexel, of this city, is an interesting personality to Philadelphians, aside from his famous dinners and remarkable costumes. He is a Baltimorean, but has lived principally in New York and is now in France engaged in war work. The religious wedding ceremony for Lieutenant Allen and his bride followed the civil one and took place in the American Church of the Holy Trinity, in Paris.

MRS. ARCHIBALD BARKLIE came home this week and will open her house in Wayne for three weeks. She is going to spend the winter in Boston, to be near Major Barklie, who is stationed at Camp Ayer. But, you see, Mrs. Barklie promised to see the Cafetera of the Horae Show through, and so she is going to do it and has opened her house and will have meetings of committees and various preparations there until after the show next week. Admiral Carey Grayson and his wife, and Mrs. Edward Stettinius and her daughter, of Washington, are coming up to stay with Mrs. Barklie as her guests over the show. Admiral Grayson is the President's doctor, you know. I think Mrs. Barklie is an awfully good sport to go to so much trouble to keep her word and stand by her friends in this work. For you would not blame her in wartime if she did not come on when she had a perfectly good excuse not to, owing to her husband's change of camp. But she is a good sport, and that's one reason why every one likes her so much. She can always be relied upon, and she's simple and unassuming and charming and does a vast amount of work.

MRS. BARCLAY WARBURTON will give a decidedly interesting luncheon at the Ritz tomorrow for Floyd Gilbison, the American war correspondent, who lost an eye "over there" when rushing to the assistance of Major Berry, when the latter was hit during the charge of June 4 at Chateau Thierry. Some sentences: "He went 'over the top' with the Rainbow Division, you know, and is certainly one interesting. Major General Waller, U. S. M. C., will be one of the guests.

FOUR patriotic little girls out in Germantown gave a fair recently on the lawn of Doctor Rhoad's house, on School lane, for the Red Cross. They were Mildred and Elizabeth Gray, Frances Felin and Grace Pittfield. They sold paper dolls, and ice cream cones, candy and cake, and there were also grabbags, which are always exciting. The proceeds amounted to \$21, and the young workers handed it all over to the Red Cross.

Little Gracie Pittfield is very specially interested in the soldiers now, for isn't her brother-in-law, Sergeant Jacob Riegel, Jr., one? Of course he is and he's some brother-in-law, let me tell you. So, of course, she's working even harder to help the soldiers.

DO YOU feel about caterpillars as I do? If you do, you're mighty glad that the summer is fast coming to a close, and that you won't have to meet them across your path or have to walk out in the middle of the street, so that by no possibility of a chance could one drop on you. Would that the loathing could be overcome, but it can't. We all have our pet antipathies. They say Napoleon had a fear of cats. What a pity his enemies did not know it sooner? It might have saved an awful lot of bloodshed.

Just think, if the Duke of Wellington had just sent a lot of cats into the front-line trenches. Why, Napoleon would have thrown his gun away and fled, and the army, seeing their chief fleeing, would have "fled," too. But to return to caterpillars, though I'd like to forget them.

How would you feel to hear what I overheard last Monday, when two little lambs were coming home from school. They were dragging their books in their small bags and loitering along. One stopped suddenly and planted her foot firmly on the ground, while her mouth assumed a stern expression. "What you doin', Elizabeth?" asked her companion. "Only ttipping on a caterpillar," replied Elizabeth, as she walked on unconcernedly. I consoled myself with the thought that perhaps that same Elizabeth would feel just as at the start of a mouse or a centipede.

or a crunchy June bug. Think of calling it a pillow—Oh!!! NANCY WYNNE.

Social Activities

Headquarters for the fourth Liberty Loan campaign will be opened at the Chestnut Hill Service House, under the direction of Mrs. Francis McHenry. A salvage committee for peach stones and other articles has also been formed with Miss Ernestine Goodman as chairman. Classes in French and stenography will be started soon, and the kitchen classes begin next week. The students will have luncheon for the workers every day. The work on the garments sent out by the quartermaster's department has been very successful, and has brought many new workers to the Service House. Mrs. E. W. Clark is much interested in this branch of the work.

Mrs. Radcliffe Chester, Jr., who has been spending a few weeks in Chelsea, returned yesterday to Fox Hill Farm, Bryn Mawr, the home of her parents, Mr. and Mrs. William Struthers Mills. Her sister, Mrs. George Rustis Payne, who spent the summer at Lake Champlain, will not return until the end of the month.

Mrs. Mahlon Hutchinson and Miss Edith Hutchinson returned on Saturday from Narragansett Pier to their home in Devon.

Mr. and Mrs. Benjamin Rush, Mrs. John Welsh Drayton and Miss Mazie Rush have returned to Chanticleer, Kirk and, after spending three weeks in Bay Head.

Mrs. Robert W. Daniel, of Rosemont, finished her course in nursing at the University Hospital yesterday and will go to Washington today to join Captain Daniel, U. S. A.

Mrs. F. V. Merrick has returned to her home in Germantown after spending the summer in Plover's Neck, Me.

Mr. and Mrs. Daniel H. Whitney will close their cottage in Bay Head next week and will move into their new home on Navajo street, Chestnut Hill.

Mrs. George Cameron and her children, of School House lane and Green street, Germantown, have returned from Sharon, Conn., where they have been spending the summer.

Miss May Haggerty, daughter of Mrs. Cornelius Haggerty, of 512 Woodland Terrace, is spending some time at Old Orchard, Me., as the guest of Miss David Marshall.

Mr. Joseph Kelley, U. S. N. R. F., has returned to Norfolk where he is stationed in the air service, after spending a furlough with his parents, Mr. and Mrs. John Kelley, at their summer home in Berwyn, Pa.

Mr. and Mrs. J. Alfred Clark and their sons, who spent the summer in Chelsea, have returned to their home, 4229 Catharine street. Their sons will return to West Chester Academy this week.

Friends of Mr. Frank Morris, U. S. A., son of Mr. and Mrs. Frank C. Morris, of Merion, Pa., will be glad to hear that he has been raised to the rank of sergeant major while serving with the American expeditionary forces in France.

Mr. and Mrs. John J. Bannon and their daughter, Miss Margaret Bannon, of Langhorne, Pa., will return to the city this week and will live at 1210 Diamond street.

The marriage of Mrs. Bannon and Mr. Charles V. Harrison, son of Mrs. A. I. Harrison, of Forty-sixth and Walnut streets, will take place at the Church of Our Lady of Mercy, Broad street and Susquehanna avenue, on October 12. The bride will be Miss Genevieve Harrison, sister of Mrs. Harrison, and Miss Katharine Hickey as bridesmaid.

Miss Rose Mary McNally has returned to her home in Germantown after a visit of several days on Long Island.

Miss Helen Riley, of Bala, who has been spending the summer with her family at Sea Isle City, will go to New York for several days before returning to the city.

Miss Helen Hare, of 1116 North Sixty-third street, has returned to her home after spending the month of August in Chelsea.

Mrs. Samuel Cummings, of 1700 Walnut street, is visiting her parents, Mr. and Mrs. John Cummings, of Pacific avenue, Atlantic City, for a short time.

Mrs. M. H. Mooney, of Pittsburgh, has returned to her home after a visit to her sister, Miss Mary Braunigam. A dinner was given on Saturday evening for Mrs. Mooney's nephew, Mr. Harry Braunigam, who expects to leave this week for a naval training station. Mrs. Mooney's son, Mr. Glenn Mooney, has gone overseas.

The members of the Cherokee Club will entertain at their cottage in Wildwood, N. J., for the last time on Saturday evening. With this affair the cottage will be closed. Many naval officers of rank will be guests of the club on that night.

The marriage of Miss Florence Fraser and Mr. Coey was solemnized this afternoon by the Rev. Mr. Halfast. The bridegroom and bride left for Atlantic City immediately after the ceremony. The best man was Mr. Robert N. Gallagher, while the bride was attended by Miss Helen G. Stratton, of Merion. After the wedding trip Mr. and Mrs. Coey will live at 1838 North Thirteenth street.

The marriage of Miss Grace Weisbach and Mr. A. A. Kaurene, both of this city, took place on Wednesday in Elkton, Md. After a wedding trip of several weeks to Virginia Hot Springs Mr. and Mrs. Kaurene will live in Logan.



MISS SADIE BELASKY whose marriage to Mr. Nathan Abrams is to be celebrated in Philadelphia.

WEDDING DATE ANNOUNCED



MISS EDITH GILLETTE

Daughter of the late Major Cassius E. Gillette and Mrs. Gillette, of 5106 Newhall street, whose marriage to Mr. Richard P. Brown will take place at 8 o'clock on Saturday evening, October 5.

THE GILDED MAN

By CLIFFORD SMYTH

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While holding a candle in the Plaza, Colombia, South America, with Rafael Arriaga for a partner, Pedro was invited to a domestic exhibition and dance. Three months later he returned from no one knows where, though it may be that Arriaga suspects. Three weeks later he returned to Colombia, in a motor car. Her name, Harolda, is the name of the bride because there may have been something in that three months' absence. An investigating trip to Colombia is planned. The party consists of David, Pedro, and the uncle and the friend. On the boat they meet Doctor Miranda and General Herran, who are both in Panama. Pedro is being sent to the front. Pedro is being sent to the front. Pedro is being sent to the front.

CHAPTER IX (Continued)

"IT SOUNDS like a regiment of soldiers," said David, taking another long draught from the Palatinian "pistol" and returning it to Herran. "Perhaps," replied the General, indifferent to outside matters until he had finished his part of the prescribed ceremony. "And here we are," he added, with a sigh of contentment, "eating Panama and an American company, with an army of volunteers, bent on kicking the Yankees coming down upon us."

"Wait a moment! As Miranda would say, these peons are canaille and there is no room for a meeting." Both men laughed. Nevertheless, in spite of the humor of the situation, it had more than the usual peril incident to travel on the Bogota trail to be comfortable. "Two men against a regiment," chuckled Herran.

"But they are not after us," argued David. "They are after the Yankees—and you are a Yankee. Well, Señor, what shall we do?" "You are commanded, Señor General." "Commanded?" Then, let us march! We can't jump down those rocks, the swamp is even worse—and we won't retreat before a lot of peons. Forward, Señor! We can at least use pistols if we need to."

With which comforting assurance Herran handed one of his case bottles to David, this latter retained, first joining his comrade in a final "salute," declaring all the while that this kind of assurance had been unknown to him for years—a statement received by General Herran with the skepticism it deserved. The two horses were then brought into line and, with launch of whip and spur, commenced a wretchedly up the trail, at the top of which the front ranks of the peons were just visible.

As Herran had predicted, the travelers with whom they had to contest the right of way belonged to one of the volunteer regiments of Bogota peons bound for the Isthmus. At their head rode Pedro, "El Rey," more dilapidated as to costume but more buoyant of mood than on the memorable morning when he led his forces down the Calle de Las Montañas to be reviewed by the President of the Republic.

Immediately behind him, borne by two of his trusty retainers, floated the flag of the republic, its red and yellow folds somewhat faded and dusty from the three days' march, and stepping now in anything but delectable fashion, the two horsemen tried their best to reach a point as near as possible to the top of the trail before the volunteers began the descent. In this they failed, and the inevitable collision with the front ranks of the peons took place half way up the hillside. Here they met Pedro and his named aid followers, bobbing whom passed, with increasing energy, the whole rabble of peons.

"Hug the side of the road," cautioned Herran in a low voice. "I'll take the middle and try to distract the attention of these peons from you." "Salute, Señor!" cried Pedro, attempting an courteous greeting as his burro would allow. "What news from Panama?" "Not to be outdone, in courtesy, Herran bowed to the salute. Here, as he

usual in such places, there was a large number of guests intending to spend the night. The party was a one-story, rambling affair consisting of three rooms and a veranda sheltered by the overhanging eaves of a pitched roof. All the rooms were filled with groups of people, and the veranda was similarly occupied. In the dim light from smoky lanterns it was difficult to tell who these people were. Herran, confident that Pedro was among them, appealed to the proprietor, a stolid-looking peon, for information.

"You have a Yankee here, Señor?" "No, Señor." "A Yankee came today from Honda?" "No, Señor." "He was riding alone to Bogota?" "No, Señor." "A young man on a bay horse?" "No, Señor." "Is there a foreigner here?" "No, Señor." "A foreigner passed here today on a bay horse?" "No, Señor." "Caramba, hombre! Have you ever seen a foreigner here?" "No, Señor." "Today?" "No, Señor." "Excepted by what he considered the stupidity of the landlord, Herran addressed in a loud voice the various guests who were preparing to pass the night on such improvised beds as they could get for themselves, and he begged until he got the stolid man into the cellar and through the door of the ventilator.

Then Billy Belgium ran back to finish his work, as he wasn't going to let the Yankees have the \$25,000 in the Harford treasure chest with which to buy guns and ammunition for his army. Billy Belgium wanted that \$25,000 for Uncle Sam.

Billy tried to drag the chest from the automobile where it had been placed by the Germans in readiness to be carried to Berlin, but it was too heavy for him. He could not budge it, and he was obliged to leave it for the Germans, after all.

Billy Belgium had a head on his young shoulders. When he found he couldn't move the chest, he determined to move the money and jewels out of the chest. Near the automobile stood the Harford family garbage can, recently emptied and cleaned. Billy jerked off the cover, and hurried into the can the bags of money and gems that filled the chest. Before he finished, Peggy, looking over the top of the high shrubbery from her post in the attic window, saw the German soldiers covering their faces with their hands and feet, and they looked as if they had been through an awful battle. The horns had made it mighty hot for them.

At another time Peggy would have laughed they looked so badly scared. But now she was filled with fear for Billy Belgium. Despite the risk to herself if the Germans saw her, she leaned from the window to shout a warning.

"Run, Billy! The Huns are coming back!" Billy slammed shut the empty treasure chest and leaped from the auto. He didn't have time to reach the house, so he popped the cover back on and pulled the cover down over his head.

A rifle banged below, and a bullet "plunged" into the window, ending Peggy's. A Hun had seen her and fired. Peggy dodged back, and ran to another window where she could see without being seen.

The Germans searched the courtyard for Mr. Harford's money, but they found nothing. They were shouting at the officer in the garden, took a look down the hill toward the west, then ran back at top speed, jumped into the house, and the engine, and with a shout, order, drove away at full speed. Some of the soldiers leaped into the auto, and the others fled after it.

Billy Belgium's head came up out of the garbage can for all the world like a jack-in-the-box. He looked so funny, Peggy couldn't help giggling. But the giggle ended in a gulp, for coming up the hill were more soldiers, a clashing, yelling, fighting bunch. Whether friends or foes Peggy could not tell.

"Look out!" More soldiers," she shouted to Billy Belgium. He scrambled out of the can, slammed on the cover, and fled full tilt for the house.

Before he got there, the door opened and out came the German general in a great Billy took one look at the general, then quick as a flash covered his head, and charged into the Hun's fat stomach.

Having reached this decision, there was nothing further to do except march to Bogota and telegraph from there the news of David's disappearance to his friends in Honda.

(CONTINUED TOMORROW)

WRONG SUBSTITUTES FOR WHEAT ON SALE

Food Administrator Warns Grocers Again to Cease Violations

Retail grocers were again warned today by the Federal food administration in a circular calling attention to the continued use, contrary to the new wheat regulations, of certain forbidden substitutes in sales including wheat flour.

Administrator Cooke gave the grocers the benefit of the doubt by describing this violation of orders as "a serious misunderstanding."

He made no threats as to penalties for the unauthoritative sale of cereals, but restated that portion of the new wheat rules designating the legal substitutes to be used in such cases.

Most of the grocers, Mr. Cooke said, were still under the impression that rice, rolled oats and hominy could be handled over the counter as substitutes with pure wheat flour.

"This is not the case," insisted Mr. Cooke. "Grocers are not permitted to use these articles any longer as substitutes, and are advised to discontinue, according to the ruling from Washington, are as follows: 'Corn flour, corn meal, barley flour, rice flour, potato flour, sweet potato flour, buckwheat flour, oat flour, peanut flour, bean flour, milo flour, kaffir flour and feterita flour and meal.'"

HAND KNITTING TOO SLOW

Women of Budd Company Use Machines for Soldiers

Three hundred women, employees of the Edward G. Budd Company, Twenty-ninth street and Hunting Park avenue, organized as the Trench Club Auxiliary, are performing an essential work for the benefit of the 625 employees of that firm in the service.

On Thursday nights the women meet at 2511 North Seventeenth street, in a house leased for their use by the firm, and knit mufflers, sweaters and wristlets for the use of the Budd employees in service.

SCOUTS BIG SUGAR SAVERS

More Than 800 Pounds Conserved at Camp

"DREAMLAND ADVENTURES"

By DADDY THE LIBERTY SPIRIT A complete new adventure week work, beginning Monday and ending Friday.

Billy Captures a General

Jonathan Harford refuses to buy Liberty Bonds from Billy Belgium and Peggy, and the Liberty spirit captured his whole estate, to be sold and transported to France. There the Germans seize his money and he is about to shoot him, when Peggy and Billy put the Huns to flight by hurling horns at them.

CHAPTER V

WHEN the German soldiers fled before the attack of the horns, Jonathan Harford stood looking after them in a dazed sort of way. Then to Peggy's dismay, he looked over to a sudden change. The strain on his nerves had been too much.

Peggy shivered. The Germans would be back in a moment. Unless Jonathan Harford fled in a hurry, he would not get another chance.

But Billy Belgium was on the job. He ran out of the basement door, and in a moment had reached Mr. Harford to his feet. He held and he begged until he got the stolid man into the cellar and through the door of the ventilator.

Then Billy Belgium ran back to finish his work, as he wasn't going to let the Yankees have the \$25,000 in the Harford treasure chest with which to buy guns and ammunition for his army.

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(CONTINUED TOMORROW)

WILL TRAIN GIRL CHAUFFEURS

National Service League and Auto Company Plan School To meet a scarcity of truck drivers and chauffeurs, which will be increased by the new draft of an automobile agency, the name of which has not been made public, has offered to cooperate with the National League for Women's Service in Philadelphia in training and training girls for driving trucks as well as small cars. No charge will be made for instruction.

The classes open October 1. Only eight girls can be entered in one class, but as many classes will be organized as are necessary to accommodate the recruits.

The lessons will begin at 8:30 a. m. and last until after 5 p. m. The girls will be taught repairing as well as driving, so that they will be thoroughly fitted for employment. It was stated at the National League for Women's Service, 1762 Walnut street, that positions are positively assured the girls as they finish their course.

FORREST Last 2 Evgs. "A SMASHING SUCCESS" "SURE FIRE HIT"—Inquirer

Klaw & Erlanger's New Musical Comedy WITH DONALD BRIAN JOHN HAZARD WILDA BENNETT ADA MEADE Beautiful Chorus

NEXT WEEK Twice Daily Seats New ONE WEEK ONLY TRIUMPHANT RETURN

Due to Tremendous Popular Demand STUPIDLY SUCCESSFUL TRIUMPHANT D. W. GRIFFITH'S

HEARTS OF THE WORLD

Daily Mat., 25c to \$1. Eve. & Sat., 35c to \$1.50.

"The Most Wonderful Child Actress I Have Ever Seen" THE LOUNGER IN THE PRESS says

ELIZABETH KENNEDY

"PHOEBE PRETENDS" Eleanor Givens, Delightful New Comedy BROAD STREET THEATRE

LAST 2 NIGHTS MATINEE TOMORROW, BEST SEATS \$1.50

Next Week—Seats Now NOT WITH MY MONEY

EDWARD CLARK'S NEWEST PLAY A MELINDA MARY COMEDY With Lucile Watson, William Morris, and other Players of Distinction.

GARRICK Last 2 Evgs. 8:15

Matinee Tomorrow Eugene Walter's Comedy Drama "Nancy Lee" "Water plays words hit."—PRESS

PHILADELPHIA'S LEADING THEATRE Sam S. Shubert

WALTERS, LEE & J. SHUBERT Present "NANCY LEE" at 8 o'clock, Broad & Locust Sts. MATINEE SATURDAY

CHU CHIN CHOW

Special Children's Mat., Monday, Sept. 16 PERFORMANCE STARTS PROMPTLY AT 9 O'CLOCK EVG., and 2 O'CLOCK AT MAT.

LYRIC—Tonight at 8:15

Entire Lower Floor BUSINESS REPLENISHMENT

THE BLUE PEARL

ADDELPHI EVENINGS AT 8:15 with GEORGE NASH A SPLENDID METROPOLITAN CAST

CHESTNUT OPERA HOUSE

Special Children's Mat., Monday, Sept. 16 PERFORMANCE STARTS PROMPTLY AT 9 O'CLOCK EVG., and 2 O'CLOCK AT MAT.

LYRIC—Tonight at 8:15

Entire Lower Floor BUSINESS REPLENISHMENT

THE TOBACCO FUND

Overseas Committee of the Emergency Aid of Pennsylvania

VAUDEVILLE

Admission, \$1.00 Tickets at all leading hotels and ticket agencies. "SEND 'EM A SMOKE"

FLOYD GIBBONS

Over the Top with the Trench Division. 100% of the profits go to the Red Cross. 100% of the profits go to the Red Cross.

B. F. KEITH'S THEATRE

"THE MAN FROM MONTANA" "GUS-VAN & SCHENCK" "THE MAN FROM MONTANA"

CASINO LIBERTY CITY

10:30 and 8:15. JACK COOPER'S "THE MAN FROM MONTANA"

STRAND

GERMANTOWN AVENUE. RESAULT. "THE MAN FROM MONTANA"

Trocadero

Daily—Takes Nightly "THE COMPARTMENT OF REBELLION"