JUST GOSSIP ABOUT PEOPLE

Nancy Wynne Discusses Influenza—Entertainment at Merion Cricket Club This Evening—Great Lakes Band in Town. Philadelphians in Washington for Winter

ISN'T this influenza "something else"? Every day you hear of some more people who were perfectly well yesterday going down with the thing. I heard yesterday that Betty Miller, the daughter of Mr. and Mrs. Philippus Miller of Belford, St. David's has a light case of it. She came out about two years ago before girls stopped coming out and began war working. Mrs. George D. Rosengarten of Hilldale, Malvern is just getting over it, and as I told you the other day, Marys Clark has quite recovered. The Sidney W. Keiths who were expecting to come home this week and reopen their town house at 226 South Twenty-first street, couldn't come because Sidney Jr. got the "flu" and couldn't be moved. He is better now, too. And you know Edith Gillette was planning to be married on Saturday to Dick Brown in Germantown, and the epidemic caught her, and now they don't know whether they will have to postpone the wedding or not. A good many of the schools have been closed until Monday and precautions are being taken generally, but you never can tell where or how the thing is going to hit next. The Red Cross has stopped everything else, even the making of hospital garments, and everybody is hard at it making influenza masks for the nurses and doctors to wear while treating the cases. Headquarters at 1615 Chestnut has been open for three nights this week, instead of the usual one night, so that the workers can get enough of the masks made.

THERE was some talk of giving up the entertainment at Merion Cricket Club to-night, on account of the epidemic out at Camp Fuller, but it has been decided to carry on with it. You know the Marines are giving a play and vaudeville show under the auspices of the Woman's National Liberty Loan committee of the Main Line. About thirty marines are to be in it, and Corporal Donald MacDonald who was here last year in "Have a Heart" and "Toot Toot" is to appear in several numbers. Foreign officers are going to talk about their war experiences, and it's to be quite an affair. You can get tickets from Mrs. Clarence Dolan, Mrs. Charles Sinnickson, Mrs. John Converse, Mrs. J. Kearsley Mitchell, Mrs. Harry Wain Harrison, Mrs. J. S. C. Harvey, Mrs. Charles Da Costa, Mrs. Walter Wood or Mrs. Rombach.

I HEAR that Major and Mrs. Robert Strawbridge will spend the winter in Washington where they have taken a house, and Anita is going to school down in Virginia. Major Strawbridge is in the Remount Department, U. S. A. Mr. and Mrs. Pope Yeatman of 1118 Spruce street are also going down to Washington for the winter. They leave the end of the week. Mr. Yeatman is on the Board of Industries. Their daughter Jane is at Bryn Mawr this year.

DID you hear the Great Lakes Band yesterday? They marched down Chestnut street, to Independence Square and gave a concert in the Square. I never saw quite such an enormous band,—it seemed as if they'd never stop coming as they marched down the street. After they played a few snappy things yesterday, they marched briskly up Walnut street, and a Four Minute Speaker got busy and the E. A. A. was on hand, and they had a little sale of bonds down in Independence Square.

BOBBY and his brother, Bill, who is a few years older, were walking up the street the other day, and they passed a building that had a lot of fascinating steps going up to the entrance. Bobby is never tired of trying new things so he investigated the steps on a gallop, discovering that it can't be done with impunity. He brought up with a bump at the bottom of the steps and proceeded on his way with a large lump on his forehead and a subdued expression on his face. They were going to visit Aunt Emily and when she saw Bobby she naturally wanted an explanation. "Oh," Bill told her in a bored tone, "He was running around on some steps and he lost his balance and fell down". Aunt Emily was properly sympathetic, and consoled Bobby so well with cakes and things that his irrepressible spirit rose very quickly. On the way home he annoyed Bill very much indeed by repeating his performance and rushing up the same steps again as soon as he came to them. "Hey, what's the wide idea?" Bill wanted to know. "Next time you fall down there you'll hurt yourself right". Bobby sent him an innocent looking smile from the top of the steps. "I'm looking for that balance I lost", he explained.

NANCY WYNNE.

Social Activities

Miss Nina Lea, of 2000 Walnut street, returned today from New England, where she has been spending the summer. Mr. and Mrs. Arthur H. Lea, of 2004 Walnut street, will return tomorrow by motor from Bretton Woods, Mass., where they have been since August.

Mr. and Mrs. George Brooke returned yesterday to Isle Field, Villanova, from a fortnight's trip to French Lick Springs.

Mr. and Mrs. William W. Fitler and Miss Jane Fitler have returned from Saranac Inn, and will spend a few weeks at their home in Villanova before opening their town house at 1600 Walnut street.

Mr. and Mrs. Peter Williamson Roberts returned on Sunday from White Sulphur Springs, W. Va., where they spent the month of September.

Mr. and Mrs. C. Emory McMichael and their family, who have been at Bay Head all summer, will return to their home in Villanova the first of November, and will spend November there before opening their town house.

Mr. and Mrs. Joseph Roberts and their children have moved into their new home at the corner of School House lane and Greene street, Germantown.

Mr. and Mrs. William Parr Scott and their family, of School House lane and Wayne avenue, Germantown, have returned from Spring Lake, where they had been spending the summer.

Mrs. C. M. Wessels and her son, Mr. MacLaurin Wessels, have returned from Maine, where they spent the summer, and have opened their home, at 4309 Spruce street.

The Old York Road Chapter of the Daughters of the American Revolution held its regular meeting at the home of the Misses Wyman, Crescent road, Wyncote, on Tuesday. Mrs. Wenner, the regent, presided. Miss Nellie G. Wyman read a paper on "Family Plate and China of the Early Days," followed by Charles Lamb's delightful essay on "Old China." The program committee has prepared an interesting outline for the meetings of the winter.

Miss Annabel Crozier, of Frankford avenue and Oxford street, will entertain the members of the Sigma Phi sorority at luncheon on Saturday. Her guests will include Mrs. Harry Edgar Donohoe, Miss Alma Donald, Miss Gertrude Curry, Miss Madeline Conahan, Miss Leila Randall, Miss Edith Arold, Miss Helen Barclay, Mrs. Isaac Dalzell, Miss Cora Rogers and Mrs. Walter Smith.

Mr. and Mrs. Charles Schofield, of Leverington avenue, with their son-in-law and daughter, Mr. and Mrs. Frederick Merrill Brecht, of Germantown, are spending October in Longport at their summer home.

A reception and dinner will be given this evening in the social hall of the Cookman Methodist Episcopal Church, Twelfth street and Lehigh avenue, by the members of the Christian Endeavor Society, in celebration of the thirtieth anniversary of the organization. Mr. Walter Taylor, the president, and Miss Margaret Muckman, chairman of the reception committee, will receive the guests. The Rev. Richard Radcliffe, pastor of the church, will be toastmaster at the dinner, and addresses will be made by the former presidents.

Mrs. Madeleine J. Duval, 446 South Forty-third street, West Philadelphia, announces the engagement of her daughter, Miss Miriam Duval, to Lieutenant Judson Lafayette Moore, U. S. N., of Mobile, Ala.

Mr. and Mrs. Fred Allgaier, of 405 South Forty-sixth street, have as their guest Miss Ysabel Gile, who has just returned from Newport, R. I.

CANTEEN WORKERS FINISH BUSY YEAR

More Than 772,000 Fighters Fed by Patriotic Women Led by Mrs. Drexel

How great a war work is being performed by the canteen service of the Southeastern Pennsylvania Chapter, Red Cross, is indicated by statistics compiled for the first year's activities, ended September 20. The workers have fed 772,854 men in Government service during that time. The work has greatly increased recently and 188,544 men were fed in the last two months.

Light refreshments, including ice cream, chocolate, fruit and cigarettes, were served to 608,012 men on trains passing through the city. Among the beneficiaries were 9143 marines, 11,921 sailors, 49,000 selective service men and 2319 negro soldiers.

A total of 52,849 meals were served on trains at the request of officers. Meals also have been served to 1051 wounded and sick men returning from the battlefront.

Breakfast was served to 32,130 men on the day of their embarkation. Meals and lodging were afforded 4823 motortruck men. Special meals were given ninety-nine Blue Devils, when they came here from France. A total of 330 meals were served employes of the Emergency Fleet Corporation when they were billeted here while the offices were being transferred from Washington to this city.

The canteen service also fed 360 Italian soldiers who came here from Russia. Meals also were given 150 Filipinos. Nurses to the number of sixty-eight were fed.

The canteen workers have been feeding more than 100,000 monthly since June. There are 2700 registered workers in this city and a twenty-four-hour service is maintained, the women serving in three shifts which overlap. The five principal railroad stations in the city are served simultaneously. Sometimes the women remain on the platform all night waiting for the arrival of trains bearing soldiers.

Secretary Daniels recently inspected the service here and was outspoken in his praise of the methods and the spirit of the workers.

Mrs. George W. Childs Drexel is chairman of the canteen service in this city. Mrs. George Boyd is vice chairman and Mrs. George B. Evans assistant vice chairman. Mrs. Drexel also is director of the service for the entire division of Pennsylvania and Delaware and supervises the work at sixty stations.

Song Service in Holy Trinity Chapel

A community song service, with prayers for victory, will be held next Sunday night, at 8 o'clock, at Holy Trinity Memorial Chapel, Twenty-second and Spruce streets. Major General L. W. T. Waller, U. S. M. C., will speak. Special music will be rendered by a choir under direction of Ernest Felix Potter.

Photo by Bachrach.

MISS HELEN WARE

Of 1116 North Sixty-third street, who will take an active part in the A B C fete to be given at Darby tomorrow and Saturday

A RECENT BRIDE

MRS. CONYERS BUTTON, JR. Photo by Bachrach.

Who before her marriage on Saturday was Miss Marie Louise Dunham, of Pelham Court, Germantown. Mr. Button is the son of Mr. and Mrs. Joseph Priestley Button, also of Germantown

THE GILDED MAN

By CLIFFORD SMYTH

CHAPTER XV—(Continued)

"So! Now for your queen!" yelled Raoul.

Anitoo make a desperate lunge with his pike at the man beside him. But the latter was too quick for him. Dodging the blow, Raoul managed to wrest the pike from his grasp. There was a tigerish struggle between the two men, shouts of fury and triumph from those looking on. Then, overpowered by the number of his assailants, and mortally wounded, Anitoo fell to the ground. He had been so certain of the defeat of his antagonists that this sudden turn in his fortunes filled him, even at the approach of death, with the gloomiest forebodings.

"Ah! my poor queen—lost!" he gasped with his last breath.

Raoul snatched the torch from the dead man's tunic and waved it above his head.

"You will be free men now," he cried, "not miserable bats in a cave!"

Those of his hearers who understood his words, spoken in Spanish, repeated them to the others in their own language. There was wild cheering, in which the two followers of Anitoo joined—amazed at their leader's fate—and then a rush for the great gateway. But this impulsive movement of his men did not agree with Raoul's hastily conceived plan of conquest. Delighted by his easily won victory, coming to him in the very hour of defeat, he had no mind to leave Anitoo's hostile troops in his rear—especially as he heard them approaching from the outer cave, and could even catch the first glimmer of their torches.

"Stop!" he commanded. "We need these men. Better to have them friends than enemies. They will come with us. Some of you warn them—tell them what has happened."

His followers, halted in their eager flight, looked at Raoul in amazement. Then, hurriedly repeating to each other what he had said, they suddenly broke into another cheer, while two of their number, in obedience to Raoul's orders, ran toward the approaching troops.

At first the two rebels were met with a flourish of pikes and angry cries that boded ill for their safety. When they succeeded in making themselves heard, however, explaining what had happened and pointing to the dead body of Anitoo in confirmation of Raoul's victory, the cavemen checked their hostile demonstrations, looking from one to the other of the men before them, and then to the little group surrounding Raoul, in astonishment. They had the most exaggerated trust in Anitoo's wisdom and prowess; that he could be vanquished by any one impressed them mightily. The death of their leader was, indeed, a potent argument in favor of the man who had killed him. What did this victorious stranger intend to do now? they asked each other. Then the foremost of them put the question to the two rebels, who answered with contagious enthusiasm:

"He will free us! The wealth of the Condor will be ours! We will have the world—not a cave—to live in!"

The instant effect of this assurance was all that could be desired. One by one took up the words they had just heard with a shout of triumph, waving their weapons in air and declaring that they would follow this newfound leader to the death. Then they all broke into a run, saluting Raoul, when they reached him, with the submissive gesture they were wont to accord their superiors.

Elated by the complete success of his strategy, Raoul looked exultantly at the men prostrate before him. Then he spoke to them sternly.

"Where are the Americans?" he demanded.

"Gone," some of them murmured. "We could not find them."

"Where have they gone? They must be near—somewhere."

"To the queen—they have gone to the queen!"

"Ah, yes! to the queen! Follow quickly! We go to the queen!"

Raoul's words were greeted with a cheer. The men rose to their feet and all, at a signal from their leader, swept forward to the great gateway, shouting as they ran:

"To the queen! To the queen!"

CHAPTER XVI

Nuva

TO RETURN to the explorers, left prostrate on the field of battle, it must be recorded that for once in his career Miranda, after his first taste of active fighting and seeing how the fortunes of the day were going against them, repressed his natural impulsiveness and developed a prudence and caution that would have become a general seasoned in strategy.

"For me it is not good to be here," he whispered sepulchrally to his companions as they lay face downward about him. "We cannot fight. We have no guns. We will be killed. We must go!"

It was a good summary of the situation. Every one agreed to it, so far as their constrained positions would permit an exchange of opinions; but how to act on Miranda's obviously excellent plan was not clear. If they got on their feet again they would probably be shot—and even if the enemy failed to bring them down right away, they could not make up their minds in which direction to make their escape. To retrace their steps into the depths of the outer cave would bring them between two fires, and, aside from other tragic possibilities, would certainly arouse the suspicions of Anitoo and his cavemen. To seek safety in the other direction, to pass within the section of the cave guarded by the Condor Gate, was to court unknown danger in a region that loomed dark and mysterious enough. It was the latter course, however, that Miranda chose.

"This Anitoo take us to his queen," he argued. "Perhaps she is a good woman. It is better we go alone. Senor Anitoo, he come after."

So they made up their minds to set out at once in search of this unknown queen. She might, or might not, be friendly. But anyway, she would be better than lying on one's stomach between two opposing rows of fighting men. Luckily for the carrying out of their plan, they had extinguished their torches. They were thus in comparative darkness, hidden alike from friend and foe. Indeed, if any one had been able to see them in their present prostrate position they would have been taken for dead, and escaped further notice. This view of the situation becoming clear to Miranda, he cautiously raised his head and peered into the darkness before him. A few feet farther on he could dimly make out the body of the huge caveman who had fallen before his revolver a few moments ago—and at the side of the caveman lay his victim, General Herran. The sight stirred Miranda's grief for the loss of his friend to a fresh outburst, leading him to abandon, with one of those impulsive changes characteristic of him, his plans for escape.

"Ah, Caramba!" he wailed, with the nearest approach to tears he had ever been guilty of; "he was one great hero! He was a man! I not leave him! He die for me!"

And then he fell to stroking his friend's face—wet from the blood pouring from his wounds, as he supposed—caressing him somewhat roughly, indeed, in the vehemence of his grief, and absent-mindedly tugging at his great beard, as he had so often seen the General do himself. The more he pondered his loss, the more doleful it appeared to him; and this feeling grew until he reached such a pitch of pathos that he resolved never to leave Herran, dead or alive. Better to die right there with him, he said, than to abandon his mortal remains to the canaille who had killed him.

These lamentations and melancholy vows, however, aroused some feeble objections among Miranda's companions, who were growing restless in their uncomfortable positions, and saw no relief in the idea of staying indefinitely where they were. But Miranda paid no heed to what they said, except to growl out an expletive or two between his wails of grief, and to stroke his fallen hero's face with an increased vigor of affection. And then, in the midst of this lugubrious occupation, he suddenly jumped to his feet, regardless of whatever lurking enemy there might be near him, and started capering around Herran's body.

"This hero, he is not dead," he cried in a sort of whispered ecstasy. "When I rub the nose of him—Caramba!—he try to breathe! And he cough and say some words in Spanish!"

(CONTINUED TOMORROW)

EDWIN H. P. ARDEN DIES

Actor and Playwright Expires Suddenly in New York

New York, Oct. 3.—Edwin Hunter Pendleton Arden, one of the best-known actors and playwrights of the American stage during the last thirty years, died suddenly yesterday in the apartment of Miss Elsie Riser, an actress, at 13 East Thirty-third street.

Edwin Arden began his dramatic career in the support of Thomas W. Keene, in Chicago, in 1882. He was born in St. Louis and educated in the public schools there. New York first knew him in 1885, when he appeared with the Madison Square Theatre company in "Young Mrs. Winthrop."

He was in a round of legitimate parts in New York in 1885, and from 1886 to 1895 toured the country at the head of his own company, which presented an extensive repertoire, including many plays written by himself.

In screen work Mr. Arden did much as a writer and actor.

Fortnightly Men at Sherwood Sing

A male chorus from the Fortnightly Club will be the attraction at the meeting of the Sherwood Liberty Sing at the Longstreth School, Fifty-eighth street and Willows avenue, tonight. An address will be delivered by Robert Grier and A. E. Seymour will lead the singing.

WEDS LIEUTENANT IN MEDICAL CORPS, U. S. A.

Miss Ellen Schofield Waldeck Becomes Bride of Dr. Walter R. Krauss in Manayunk

Announcement is made of the marriage of Miss Ellen Schofield Waldeck, of 4325 Manayunk avenue, to Dr. Walter Raymond Krauss, first lieutenant, medical corps, U. S. A., yesterday afternoon at the home of the Rev. W. C. Sanderson, pastor of Ebenezer Methodist Episcopal Church, Manayunk, who performed the ceremony. The bride wore her traveling suit of brown silvertone cloth with a brown beaver hat. Immediately after the service the bridegroom and bride left on a short trip.

SIMONS-BRIGHT

An attractive autumn wedding took place yesterday afternoon at the home of Mr. Harry C. Bright, 622 Ellens avenue, Olney, when his daughter, Miss Gertrude F. Bright, was married to Mr. Radcliffe Simons by the Rev. A. L. Copper, pastor of the Seventh Methodist Episcopal Church. The bride's father gave her in marriage. She wore her traveling suit of overseas blue with a hat to match. Her sister, Miss Mabel Bright, was her only attendant, and wore a coat suit of taupe color with a hat to match.

Mr. George Mehaffey was the best man. The service was followed by a reception. Mr. Simons and his bride left on an extended trip and will be at home after November 1 at 4621 North Camac street.

MILLINERY FORSAKEN FOR INCREASE IN PAY

Course at Girls' Trade School Dropped Because Class Is Scant

The taking of a piece of silk, some cardboard and a few feathers and fashioning them into various styles of hats to adorn the coiffure of feminine seekers after "millinery creations" may become a lost art if the tendency to forsake the millinery business for more remunerative work continues for long.

High wages in munition factories and other industries have beckoned to the girl worker, and she has heeded to the extent that a free millinery course which has been part of the curriculum of the Trades School for Girls has been discontinued, as a full class cannot be obtained.

This action was taken by the Committee on Elementary Schools yesterday afternoon on the recommendation of John P. Garber, Superintendent of Schools. That war work is responsible in part was demonstrated by a request of the principal of the Trades School for Girls for permission to have one of the rooms used for special training courses in Red Cross work. Permission was granted by the committee. The Red Cross will furnish the machines as well as the material used by the classes, and will provide the teacher.

Advisability of using some other term than the German word "kindergarten" to designate the classes maintained for pupils of the public schools between the ages of four and six years was considered by the committee, and it was decided to continue to use the old term because of the general acceptance of the word in all countries.

MRS. MARY G. PEPPER DEAD

Wife of Dr. William Pepper Dies at Her Summer Home

Mrs. Mary Godfrey Pepper, wife of Dr. William Pepper, died yesterday at her summer home, Bishop's Hollow, Newtown Square. Mrs. Pepper had been ill a year. Besides her husband she is survived by two sons and a daughter. Doctor Pepper's city home is at 1813 Spruce street.

Before her marriage Mrs. Pepper was Miss Mary Godfrey, daughter of Lincoln Godfrey, who died February 8, 1916, and Mrs. Mary Simpson Godfrey, who lives at the Ritz-Carlton. Her father was for many years a member of the firm of William Simpson Sons & Co., manufacturers of cotton goods at Eddystone, of which his father-in-law was the head. Mr. Godfrey also was vice president of the Philadelphia National Bank, a director of the Pennsylvania Railroad Company and a member of the boards of many large Philadelphia financial and other corporations.

Mrs. Pepper's husband, Dr. William Pepper, a son of the late Dr. William Pepper, who was provost of the University of Pennsylvania and one of Philadelphia's most eminent physicians, is dean of the faculty of medicine and assistant professor of clinical pathology in the University of Pennsylvania. He is also a major in the medical reserve corps, U. S. A. Doctor Pepper's mother, Mrs. Frances Sergeant Pepper, a granddaughter of Commodore Oliver Hazard Perry, hero of the battle of Lake Erie in the War of 1812, died last June.

CITY APPOINTMENTS

Several Promotions Also Announced Today by Civil Service Commission

Municipal appointments and promotions were announced by the Civil Service Commission today as follows:

James McBride, 2028 Carpenter street, fire captain, $1500.

Michael J. Dowling, 1823 McKean street, fire lieutenant, $1400.

Charles Knorr, Seventy-fourth street and Island road, registration clerk, Bureau of Health, $1000.

Charles Beckman, 837 East Livingston street, detective, $1800.

Robert Wilde, 511 Livezey street, patrol sergeant, $1400.

Joseph F. Rooney, 266 South Second street, assistant inspector, Bureau of Health, $1200.

Amanda L. Schissler, 2009 Chestnut street, city nurse, $75 per month.

Harry J. Scott, 1827 Fitzwater street, messenger, Bureau of Health, $840.

LODHOLZ ESTATE $98,000

Children and Grandchildren Beneficiaries Under Will

Children and grandchildren are beneficiaries of the $98,000 estate, admitted to probate today, of John G. Lodholz, who died September 25, at 3103 Diamond street.

Other wills admitted to probate include those of Henry Weber, of 1606 North Sydenham street, $13,000; Alice Kaiser, 722 Fairmount avenue, $12,050; Emma Smith, 1232 Allengrove street, $9875; Karoline Knott, 827 North Lawrence street, $7000; Michael Landwehr, 320 South Sixteenth street, $6300, and Charles E. Bell, 3401 North Judson street, $4660.

The personality of the estate of Elizabeth B. Burrows has been appraised at $119,936.04.

AWARDED COMMISSION

Dr. Gustave A. Van Lennep Made Medical Corps Captain

Dr. Gustave A. Van Lennep, son of Dr. W. B. Van Lennep, prominent surgeon, is on the list of men awarded commissions in the army, announced today. Doctor Van Lennep, who lives at Merion, was made a captain in the medical corps. Other Philadelphians were commissioned as follows:

Raymond J. Byrnes, 2724 North Twenty-fourth street, Philadelphia, second lieutenant, adjutant general's department.

James Reekie, 1321 West Clearfield street, Philadelphia, second lieutenant, adjutant general's department.

Milton Fraser Persival, 2532 South Broad street, Philadelphia, captain, medical corps.

William Sowers Wray, 2007 Chestnut street, Philadelphia, captain, medical corps.

DREAMLAND ADVENTURES

By DADDY

A complete new adventure each week, beginning Monday and ending Saturday.

THE DANCING DAMSEL

(Peggy and Billy Belgium, flying South with General and Mrs. Swallow, find themselves involved in the romance of the Dancing Damsel and the Boy Knight, who are parted by a plot of the Damsel's miserly stepfather.)

CHAPTER IV

Cupid's Messengers

BILLY BELGIUM clenched his fists as if he really intended to pitch into Bald Pate, the Dancing Damsel's miserly stepfather, and Gold Teeth, the old widower who wanted to marry her. But Peggy held him back.

"We haven't time to punish them now," she whispered. "We must plan some way to prevent the Dancing Damsel's marriage to Gold Teeth and restore her to her brave soldier lover, the Boy Knight."

"You're right," admitted Billy, "but they have a thrashing coming to them."

As the two airplanes turned to buzz out of the window, Billy couldn't resist the temptation to fly close over Bald Pate, and bring the tail of the machine down with a resounding whack on his shining head.

"Wow! Wow! Wow!" cried Bald Pate

"Ho, ho, ho!" Bald Pate was laughing over the wicked trick by which he had parted the lovers. "Wham!" went the tail of the airplane. "Wow! wow! wow!" changed the tune of Bald Pate as he grabbed the spot that had been bumped.

Both the old plotters jumped to their feet in startled amazement. They could hear the whirr of the airplanes, but they could not see them, thanks to the spell of the Golickety leaves. Gold Teeth leaped up so suddenly that his long hair caught in the propeller of Peggy's machine and got an awful yank. "Yeow, yeow, yeow!" yelled Gold Teeth. The lock of hair tore loose, and both airplanes darted outside, leaving the two schemers howling within.

"I feel better now," shouted Billy Belgium to Peggy, as their machines mounted to the roof garden. There they found the Dancing Damsel still swaying in her dance of despair.

"What will we do now?" asked General Swallow. Peggy put her wits to work and soon she had a plan.

"All this trouble between the lovers was caused by false notes," she said. "Now we'll have true notes written, and we will deliver them."

"Like Cupid's messengers on Valentine Day," suggested Billy Belgium. "I'll help the Damsel write her letter."

"And I'll help the Boy Knight," agreed Peggy. "I wish I was with him now."

And there she was back in the aviation camp in front of the Boy Knight's tent. He was still sitting dejectedly, holding the false note in his hand. Peggy felt that she had to be large to talk to him properly. She remembered the queer words of the Golickety charm:

"Golickety tall, Golickety fast,
When it comes fall, why summer is past."

As soon as she said this she was her usual size, but, of course, she was still invisible. She went up to the sorrowing Boy Knight and whispered softly in his ear.

"Do not grieve, Boy Knight, the Dancing Damsel loves you." The young aviator leaped to his feet and glared all around.

"Am I hearing things?" he muttered.

"You are hearing the voice of Cupid's messenger," continued Peggy. "The note you received was forged by Bald Pate, who wants to marry the Dancing Damsel to Gold Teeth. She loves you. She needs you. Sit down quickly and write that you will come to her."

The Boy Knight looked wildly all about, then grabbed a tablet, and wrote as fast as he could, putting down just what Peggy told him to say.

On the roof garden, Billy Belgium gave his message to the Dancing Damsel. She, too, was startled, but she eagerly obeyed the strange voice that spoke to her. Running into her room, she began to write this note:

"My own Boy Knight. My heart tells me that you love me as I love you. My stepfather wants to marry me to old Gold Teeth. Come to my rescue, or I'll die rather than become his bride."

As the Dancing Damsel penned the last word, there came a loud rapping on her door. Frightened she rose to her feet. The voice of Bald Pate sounded outside.

"You'd better get your beauty sleep, for at dawn you become the beautiful bride of Gold Teeth."

The Dancing Damsel turned very pale, and sank to her knees beside her bed.

"Come quickly, my lover, or you will be too late," she sobbed.

Billy had to act quickly. Seizing her note, he turned his airplane toward the aviation camp.

(In tomorrow's chapter Billy and Peggy aid in an elopement.)

BEDS FOR SAILORS ENDOWED

Thirty-five beds for sailors have already been endowed at St. Francis Country House at Darby, which has been selected by the Government as a convalescent home for men in the service. Many of these beds, the endowment of which is $100, have been given in the name of some American who has given his life for his country.

The annual country fair which for many years has been a most substantial feature of the work of the Women's Auxiliary, will be held Friday and Saturday of this week on the grounds of St. Francis House, at Darby.

Talk on Metal at Franklin Institute

Dr. Joseph W. Richards, professor of metallurgy at Lehigh University, will speak of "The Vapor Tensions of Metals" at the opening lecture of the 1918-19 course at Franklin Institute, 15 South Seventh street, this evening. Doctor Richards is secretary of the American Electro-Chemical Society and a member of the United States Naval Consulting Board.

PHILADELPHIA'S LEADING THEATRES
Direction LEE & J. J. SHUBERT

Sam S. Shubert Theatre. TONIGHT at 8. This & Next Week Only
Seats for all remaining performances of "CHU CHIN CHOW" on Sale.
LAST 12 TIMES POSITIVELY
Last Saturday Matinee EXCEPT ONE
WILLIAM ELLIOTT, F. RAY COMSTOCK and MORRIS GEST Present
The World's Most Beautiful Production
CHU CHIN CHOW
A Musical Extravaganza of the Orient.
COMPANY OF 300—14 BIG SCENES
LAST NIGHT SAT., OCT. 12

ADELPHI MAT. TODAY $1.00
BEST SEATS
Curtain Evenings at 8:20 Sharp. No one seated during prologue.
Richard Walton Tully PRESENTS
GUY BATES POST IN
The Masquerader

CHESTNUT OPERA HOUSE STREET
Prices, Nights, $1.50, $1, 75c, 50c. Matinees $1.00, 75c, 50c. (Except Sat. & Holidays) Evgs. 8:15. Mats. Wed. and Sat. at 2:15
WILLIAM ELLIOTT, F. RAY COMSTOCK and MORRIS GEST Present
LEAVE IT TO JANE
with Original Company 6th Tremendous Week
MAT. SAT.

LYRIC Evgs. at 8:15. Mats. Wed. & Sat., 2:15
$1.50 Entire Lower Floor
MAT. SAT.
A. H. WOODS Presents
BUSINESS BEFORE PLEASURE

FORREST Nights at 8:15 Mats. Wed. & Sat., 2:15
ON ACCOUNT OF THE
Extraordinary Success of
JOHN CORT'S New Musical Comedy
GLORIANNA
With Eleanor Painter and 60 Others
THE ENGAGEMENT HAS BEEN EXTENDED FOR ONE MORE WEEK
Seats Today For the Last Week

GARRICK Last 3 Evgs. LAST MAT. SATURDAY
"Brilliant Entertainment."—N. American.
HENRY MILLER RUTH CHATTERTON
In Dumas' Sparkling Comedy
A MARRIAGE OF CONVENIENCE
NEXT WEEK—SEATS TODAY
THE LITTLE TEACHER With MARY RYAN
And Original New York Cast
Popular $1 Matinees Wednesdays.

BROAD This and Next Week. Evgs. 8:15 Matinees Wed. & Sat., 2:15
DAVID BELASCO Presents
His Supreme Sensational Success
TIGER ROSE
With LEONORE ULRIC and ORIGINAL CAST AND PRODUCTION

B. F. KEITH'S THEATRE
TRIXIE FRIGANZA
In a New Offering Called "CAMP"
"THE ONLY GIRL"
A Mammoth Musical Comedy
Lester Sheehan and Pearl Regay; Sylvia Clark; Jay Raymond and Others
BOMB THE ROCHE WITH BONDS!

STRAND GERMANTOWN AVENUE AT VENANGO
DOROTHY DALTON
"VIVE LA FRANCE"

CASINO LADIES' MAT. TODAY
Walnut at 8th St. Butterflies Broadway

BIJOU 8th & Race. 3 Shows Daily. High-class Vaudeville and Feature Photoplay.

DUMONT'S MINSTRELS—Arch and 8th Sts.
Burlesque—WOMEN CLEANING STREETS

The Stanley MARKET ABOVE 16TH STREET 11:15 A. M. to 11:15 P. M.
SCREEN'S ONLY CHINESE STAR
LADY TSEN MEI
IN FIRST PRESENTATION OF
FOR THE FREEDOM OF THE EAST
All Next Week—DOUGLAS FAIRBANKS in "HE COMES UP SMILING"

PALACE 1214 MARKET STREET ALL THIS WEEK 10 A. M. to 11:15 P. M.
MARY PICKFORD JOHANNA ENLISTS
All Next Week—WILLIAM S. HART in "THE BORDER WIRELESS"

ARCADIA CHESTNUT BELOW 16TH
10, 11:45 A. M., 1:30, 3:15, 5, 6:45, 8:15, 10 P. M.
CHARLES RAY
in "THE LAW OF THE NORTH"
Next Week—ELSIE FERGUSON in "The Lie"

VICTORIA MARKET Above 9TH ALL THIS WEEK WM. FOX Presents
"Why America Will Win"
Based on Life of GEN. PERSHING
All Next Week—GEORGE WALSH in "ON THE JUMP"

REGENT MARKET ST. Below 15TH ETHEL BARRYMORE in "OUR MRS. McCHESNEY"

GLOBE MARKET STREET AT JUNIPER 11 A. M. to 11 P. M. CONTINUOUS VAUDEVILLE
"SOME BABY" MUSICAL FRIVOLITY
5 SYNCOPATED NOTES. OTHERS.

CROSS KEYS MARKET ST. Below 60TH Daily—Twice Nightly
"WINNING WINNIE"

BROADWAY Broad & Snyder Ave. 2:15, 6:45 & 9
"THE INTERNATIONAL REVUE"
THEDA BARA in "THE TWO ORPHANS"

GRAND OPERA FESTIVAL
ACADEMY OF MUSIC BEGINNING TUESDAY OCT. 8
CREATORE
GRAND OPERA COMPANY
Artists From the Metropolitan, Chicago, Hammerstein and Boston Opera Companies
EVANS, FALANTO, FREEMAN, GORDON, JRESHAM, HARRINGTON, HARROLD, HESS, LERI, LEE, PULITI, SCIARETTI, VALENTI, VICARINO, WAKEFIELD, ZANCO.
Beginning Oct. 8
AIDA ..... Tues. Eve.
TRAVIATA ..... Wed. Mat.
RIGOLETTO ..... Wed. Eve.
CARMEN ..... Thurs. Eve.
CAVALLERIA } ..... Fri. Eve.
& PAGLIACCI }
MARTHA ..... Sat. Mat.
Seats Now on Sale, 1119 Chestnut St. Prices, $2.00, $1.50, $1.00, 50c

Metropolitan Opera House
MONDAY EVG., OCT. 14, AT 8:15 P. M.
SENT BY FRENCH GOVERNMENT
Paris Conservatoire Orchestra
84 PLAYERS
Andre Messager, Cond. Alfred Cortot, Pianist
Auspices French War Relief Committee, Emergency Aid
Tickets 1108 Chestnut, 50c to $2.50. No Tax.

WALNUT
MAT. TODAY—25c and 50c. EVGS., 8:15
BIG ALL-GIRL SHOW
Lady Bountiful Minstrels
Next Week—MUTT & JEFF—New Musical Comedy

GAYETY AMBARK ALL, With the MILE-A-MINUTE GIRLS

Trocadero Mat. Today Pennant Winners