JUST GOSSIP ABOUT PEOPLE

Nancy Wynne Talks About Miss Randolph's Engagement to Mr. Hudson, of London-Charlotte Cushman Club to Give Tea Tomorrow

Bandolph's engagement, and to an Eng. | H. Maury Chapter of the Daughters of the Confederacy, of which Mrs. S. Naudain Duer Randolph's engagement, and to an Englishman, too? It seems extra 'nice when we are all so in accord with England and the other Allies to have an international alliance such as this. For I hear that Bob Hudson is most attractive, and of course I know that Hannah is a dear. She is the econd Randolph girl, you know. Dorothy, who is Mrs. John Fell, is older, and Emily, the married Phil Stevenson, about a year younger. Their mother died when they ere little things and Mr. Randolph had six small children to bring up, headed by Dorothy, who was not more than eight then, I think. There are three boys, too-Phil. Emlen and Wister. Their mother was only eighteen when she married. And wery one says she was perfectly beau-

She was Hannah Fetherston, a daughter of the late Ferdinand Fetherston and Mrs. Fetherston, who lived then at 1920 Arch street. (I believe they have sold the house ince then, business places having grown up around it so.)

Mrs. Randolph's sisters are Mrs. Henry Cochran, who was Emily Fetherston; Mrs. Conper, who was Frances Fetherston and the is now living with her son, Edmund D. L. Conner, at Daytona, Fig. A third ister and aunt of the Randolph girls is Mrs. Frank Shute, of New York. She was Fahel Fetherston, and was first married to Clifford Drake, who died some years ago, I have been told. The youngest of the five attractive sisters was Nuncy, or Marie Annunciata, as she was christened. She married an out-of-town man, too, They re all stunning looking women, but Mrs. tandolph was generally conceded to be he most beautiful. Her daughters reamble her very closely. An., they have been most popular members of the younger et since they made their entree into it.

All the family, both girls and men, are atensely fond of sport and ride a great eal. Emily Stevenson seems to be the nost fond of it. She spends her summer n Narragansett, where the rest of the antily congregate, but her winters are pont in New York,

No date has yet been announced for the vedding, but it probably will not be very ong before we hear it. Hannah is stopling with Dorothy Fell at Lakewood, They have a house there and spend a great deal of the time at that perfect resort. Johnny Fell is in France with the expeditionary forces. He used to be a member of the City Troop.

How the small families do grow. up, don't they? There are the younger George Wharton Peppers. It scarcely seems a day since they were children themselves, and here they have two little ons of their own. Small George Wharton Pepper, 3d, was born nearly two years go, and now he has a little brother, who is to be named for his grandfather Myers. Mrs. Pepper was Marion Myers, one of the four attractive Myers girls. I told you only the other day that Elizabeth Melgs, Marion's sister, is coming up from Washington to spend the winter with her

MRS. WILLIAM WOODWARD tells me that the party which is usually given on October 17 (the late Mr. William Chapin's birthday) out at the Chapin Memorial Home for the Aged Blind, is to be held next Thursday. They could not have it on the regular date because of the Board of Health quarantine. And it was wiser, anyhow, as they had no influenza at the home and it would have been too bad to risk the old people's health by bringing outsiders there.

Now it's to be on Thursday, from 10 in the morning until 9 in the evening, and the committee will serve luncheon and supper to the guests. And everything is given to them, Mrs. Woodward says. It's the Home's annual donation day, you know,

I do think Mrs. Woodward is a wonder. don't you? You know she is blind herself, and so she knows just what it is for these old people to be left without their sight. and she just spends her life trying to help others who are blind. Even goes so far as to teach them how to read with the fingers and to sew and do all kinds of

I went out to see her one day, and it was startling to see how she knew where everything was in her rooms. Surely if the somes in contact with the returning soldiers who have been blinded she will give them a cheerful outlook on life and will prove to them that one can do almost anything under the sun even L one

And she is going to come in contact with them, for she is one of the sixty women who have been going out to Overbrook week to hear the lectures and to study how to prepare for the blind soldiers and how to help them. Mrs. Woodward is the only one of the sixty to whom I refer who has not her sight. She was a Miss Mather, you remember, a sister of Mr. Charles Mather and aunt of Gilbert and

DID you get cards for the Cushman Club tea? They are going to give their first reception of the season tomorrow. I just ved the cards yesterday afternoon. to meet Mr. and Mrs. Guy Bates Post, it promises to be most interesting, will it not? They are both here, playing "The Masquerader." She was Adele ile, you know-comes from Riverton, ... J .- grew up among us all, so to speak. se teas are always delightful, informal and entertaining beyond words. The lotte Cushman Club is for actresses, you know, and it is run by a number of ninent women here in town, among them Mrs. Samuel Chew, Mrs. James large, Mrs. Otis Skinner, Mrs. Sydney ruff, Mrs. Beecher Finck and several thinson, Mrs. Clinton Rogers Woods. I just love to go to their teas. NANCY WYNNE.

Social Activities

Sophie Norris, daughter of Mr. and Helde Norris, who has recently re-rom having had charge of a "Foyer I" in France, will leave tomorrow to spek in New York.

Mr. and Mrs. F. A. Brown announced the engagement of their daughter. Miss bedel Priscilla Brown, and Captain Donald de Puy Crawford, Q. M. C., at a luncheon yesterday, at which there were twenty guests. Mr. and Mrs. Brown also entertained at dinner last evening in honor of their daugh-ter. Captain Crawford is now overseas.

and Mrs. Robert Milton Webster, of 1718 North lighteenth street, are receiving congratulations upon the birth of a daughter, Elizabeth Webster, on November 7. Mrs. Webster will be remembered as Miss Helen Banks, of Germantown.

The regular monthly meeting of the Red-The regular monthly meeting of the Red-mond War Fund Club, under the nuspices of the Cheisea Auxiliary 343. Red Cross, will be held at the Rittenhouse Thursday after-noon, November 21. Mrs. George C. Fleck will be hostess of the afternoon. Those who will assist in receiving include Mrs. Daniel H. Redmond, president of the club; Mrs. Charles H. Longcope, Mrs. Frederick A. So-benheimer, Mrs. Thomas Poole, Mrs. James Kernan, Mrs H. H. Colchower, Mrs. William Freihofer Mrs. C. F. Toogay and Mrs. Henry Freihofer Mrs. C. F. Toogay and Mrs. Henry Freihofer, Mrs. C. F. Toomey and Mrs. Henry

M. Tibus.

The committee in charge of the meeting includes Mrs George W. Young, Mrs. E. H. Keefer, Mrs. Frederick J. Poth, Mrs. John J. Krider, Mrs. George C. Fleck, Mrs. George C. Kerr, Mrs. Charles Shetzline, Mrs. Oscar Thomson, Mrs. M. Myers, Mrs. George F. Young, Mrs. E. E. Hipple, Mrs. Albert W. Sanson, Mrs. Samuel Whan and Mrs. Herman John Krull

The Alpha Chapter of the Phi Delta Psi Sorority will be entertained at the home of Miss Sara Miltenberger, 2258 North Twentyfirst street, on Saturday afternoon. The members are Miss Catharine Becker, Miss Helen Chatham, Miss Erma Clower, Miss Midred Conrey, Miss Eiga Gross, Miss Mar-garet Gillmore, Miss Jenebelle Harkins, Miss Mabel Luccarenie, Miss Sara Miltenberger, Miss Mildred Pidgeon, Mrs. Lewis Street, Miss Marian Williams and Miss Estelle

The marriage of Miss Narheth Agnes Steene, daughter of the late Mr. and Mrs. J. Carson Steene, of Brooklyn, N. Y., to Cadet James A. McHale, of the Royal Air Force, was quietly solemnized on Saturday. Novem-ber 2. Cadet McHale is now stationed at Long Branch, Ontario, Canada.

Miss Helen Tabram and Miss Alice Tab-ram, of 1423 West Venango street, enter-tained the members of their sewing club on Monday evening at their home, Their guests included Mrs. Harry Blanck, Mrs. Charles Snyder, Jr., Miss Helen Huston, Miss Helen Van Ronk, Miss Aena Himango, Mrs. How-ard, Marshall Adams, and Mrs. Charles

Mrs. James Dawson Whitall, who has been spending the autumn with her sister. Mrs. T. A. Swartz, of Elizabeth, N. J., has returned to her home, 2124 North Twentieth street.

Mrs. William Stevenson, of Sumac street, Wissahickon, has been spending several weeks on the eastern shore of Maryland.

Mr. and Mrs. Arthur E. Shaw, 5214 Wayne avenue, Germantown, announce the engage-ment of their daughter, Miss Anna Edgar Shaw, to Monsieur Jean Le Gorre, of Tours, France. The wedding will take place in

Mrs. Elizabeth F. Rieger, of 1516 North Sixteenth aircet, announces the engagement of her daughter, Miss Elizabeth Catharins Rieger, to Lieutenant James J. Keating, U. S. M. C., of Boston, Mass.

GIFTS FOR SOLDIERS MUST BE MAILED SOON

November 14 Last Day You Can Remember Men in

France Santa Claus today solemniy warns Phila-delphians that November 14, only 168 hours distant, is the last day on which Christmas gifts may be dispatched to soldiers abroad. If the gift packages are to be handed to

husky fighting men on Christmas Day, they absolutely must be in Hoboken November 15, ready for loading into huge liners that

will speed them overseas.

A few gift suggestions have been made by the Red Cross. They are:
Wrisn watches, photographs of the soldier's family, sweaters and woolen socks, compasses, hard candles packed in the fact more than a half pound), fruit cake (nor more than a half pound), tollet articles (provided they are not breakable), small eather articles, eigarettes and tobacco. Cigar, should not be sent unless specially packed.

The Red Cross warms senders against put-ting any perishable articles in the packages. or liquids, articles that night be crushed, alcoholic drinks, poison of any kind, glass, inflammable material, including friction matches; fragile articles, mechanical or chemical devices that might burn or explode. It suggests that handkerchief; be used for

Doctor Jastrow to Lecture in West Dr. Morris Jastrow, Jr., librarian and professor of Semitic languages at the University of Pennsylvania, has been asked to de-liver a series of special lectures through-out the Middle West between November 23

and 27. His topics will be "The War and the Eastern Question" and "East and West-

Their Relations in the Light of History



MISS ISOBEL PRISCILLA BROWN Daughter of Mr. and Mrs. F. A. Brown

WEDDING HERE IS OF INTEREST IN CHESTER

Philadelphian Weds Secretary of Boys' Department of Chester Y. M. C. A. This Afternoon

A wedding of interest in this city and in Chester, Pa., was that of Miss Elizabeth Ems and the Rev. Frank T. Gillingham, secretary of the boys' department of the Y. M. C. A., at Chester, which took place this afternoon at 4 o'clock at the home of the bridegroom's brother and sister-in-law, Mr., and Mrs. Thomas F. Gillingham, 3526 North Twenty-second street. The ceremony was performed by the Rev. Herbert Agate, of the Temple Baptist Church, Twenty-second and Tioga streets, and was followed by a reception for the family and a few intimate friends. The bride wore a gown of apricot satin velled with shell pink georgette creps embroidered with beads, and carried a shower of pink snapdragons and sweet peas. After a short trip the bridegroom and bride will be at home at 44 Hill street, Upland, Pa. A wedding of interest in this city and ir

BAYER-BERG

An attractive autumn wedding will take place this evening at the Mercantile Club. Broad and Master streets, when Miss Beatrice S. Berg, daughter of Mr. and Mrs. Max Berg, of 2312 North Park avenue, will be married to Mr. Alexander Bayer, of New York, by the Rev. Joseph Krauskopf, D. D., of the Keneseth Israel Congregation, assisted by the Rev. Joctor Kaplin, of New York. The bride with wear a gown of white sain embroidered in pearin, a tule veil arranged with pearin and pearls, a tulle veil arranged with pearls and orange blossoms, and will carry a shower of orchids and Blies of the valley. She will be given in marriage by her father, and will be attended by her sister. Miss Dorothy Berg. The latter will wear a frock of pink satin veiled with cornflower, blue georgette crepe and will carry a shower of the state of pink satin and will carry a shower of tea resebuds.

Mr. Moe Bayer, of New York, will be his brother's best man. The ceremony will be followed by dinner for the families. Mr. Bayer and his bride will leave for an extended stay at White Sulphur Springs, and upon their return will make their home in

MAJOR BERRY TO LECTURE

Will Tell First-Hand Stories of Marines Fighting Ability

Fighting Ability

First-hand tales of the fighting ability of
the marines will be told at the New Century Drawing Room, 124 South Twolith
street, tonight by Major Benjamin S. Berry,
who has just returned from a lour of duty
in France with the corps. Major Berry was
cited for bravery while in France. William H. Berry, Collector of the Port and father of the major, also will speak. A band concert and Liberty Sing and dancing

Lecture by A. Mitchell Palmer

will round out the program

A. Mitchell Palmer, allen property custo-dian, will address the University Extension Society this evening in Witherspoon Hall on "The Functions and Policies of the Alien Property Custodian." Another lecture will be given at the Germantown Center, 5845 Germantown avenue, this evening by Charles E. Beury, formerly of the Armenian Relier Commission, and now working for the council educational campaign.

DREAMLAND ADVENTURES By DADDY

A complete new adventure each week, begin-ning Monday and ending Saturday

(Blue Joy turns detective and leads Peggy in chase of a Mystery Man, who proves to be a kind-hearted policeman on an errand of mercy. As they discover this, however, they chance upon a clew to a German spy mystery.)

CHAPTER IV The Struggle in the Woods

M GOING to clear up this mystery of the hidden wireless outfit," declared Officer Casey, "Now, if you'll just have your bird

Blue Jay says," interrupted Peggy,
"Of course, you will," shricked Blue Jay.
"Fill not go without Princess Peggy,
"This is a man's job. Where scoundrels

re cracking heads, it's no place for a little But if I go along Blue Jay can acout

"But if I go along Biue Jay can scout ahead looking for the spies, and then I can tell you what he sees," insisted Peggy.

"That's so," reluctantly admitted Officer Casey. 'Til get one of the police autos, fetch a doctor to look after this poor man here, and then we'll start on our adventure."

Officer Casey was gone only a few minutes when he came back in an auto, bringing the doctor. Peggy said good-by to Helen and Toddy and jumped into the machine with the policeman. Blue Jay flew on ahead, looking in his disguise like a flurry of autumn leaves driven by the wind.

The hills began just outside of town.

The hills began just outside of town. Those lower down were covered with pros-perous farms, but further up they became very steep and rugged, a wilderness of and underbrush. It would be a fine place for

and understrain. It would be a fine place for wrong-doers to hide themselves.

After they had gone a long way, Riue Jay turned aside from the main road. Officer Casey hid the machine in a clump of bushes, and he and Peggy followed on foct. Up rocky ascents, across ravines and through dense bushes they pushed their way. "Right across the gully is where the man got hurt." Blue Jay screeched.

Don't make so much noise," warned Peggy. "If there are any guards around they will surely hear you." Then she told they will surely near you." Then she told Officer Casey what Blue Jay had said.
"We'd better hide," suggested the policeman. "We don't want any one to see us before we see them. Blue Jay can scout around to see if any one is prowiing about." Blue Jay, feeling very important, hurried way. Soon he was back again all excited. "The same man who hurt Holen's father coming up this way," he screeched. Officer Casey picked Peggy up and swung

her on top of an overhanging rock.

"Keep quiet there and you'll not be in danger," he whispered. "I'll attend to this chap," With that Officer Casey slipped behind a tree on the other side of the path. hind a tree on the other side of the path.

Blue Jay's screams apparently had alarmed
the guard. While he couldn't understand
what Blue Jay was saying, he evidently was

what Blue Jay was saying, he evidently was wise enough in wooderaft to know that when a Jay shrieked in the woods it means some person is around. So he came forward very cautiously.

Peggy, not seeing or hearing him, thought that possibly he had turned back. She raised up to look over the top of the rock. Just then the bushes stirred slightly and she saw a hand holding them back. Above the hand appeared a pair of glittering eyes hand appeared a pair of glittering eyes.

Peggy jerked back, but not quickly enough. The glittering eyes saw her. With a grunt of surprise their owner stepped out of the bushes and raised a rifle menacingly. He was a tall, dangerous-looking German. "Ha! Another spy—a girl!" he growled. "Come down off that rock."

"Come down off that rock."

Peggy, startied and frightened, moved to obey. But just then something flopped over the German's head. It was Officer Casey's coat. Behind the coat was Officer Casey himself and he threw his full weight upon

himself and he threw his full weight upon the German, bearing him to the ground. The German dropped his gun. There was a short, sharp struggle, in which Officer Casey appeared to be conquering, when suddenly the German, using a wrestler's trick, twisted over on top of Officer Casey, and pinned him to the ground with one hand. With the other hand the German tore off the coat which blinded him and reached for a heavy knife he carried in his belt. Poggy saw that she had to take a hand in the fray. Grasping a large stone, she huried it with all her might down on the German's beat.

PRESIDENT OF SERVICE STAR LEAGUE



THE MAN WITH THE CLUB FOOT. By VALENTINE WILLIAMS

Copyright, 1918, by the Public Ledger Co., Copyright by Robert M. McHrist & Co. CHAPTER IV (Continued) I HELD in my hand a badge of the German

secret police. You cannot penetrate far behind the scenes n Germany without coming across the traces of section seven of the Berlin police proble dency, the section that is known cuphemistically as that of the political police, Ostensibly it attends to the safety of the monarch, and of distinguished personages generally, and the numerous suite that used to accompany the Kalser on his visits to England invariably included two or there op-hatted representatives of the section.

The ramifications of Abrellung Steben are, in reality, much wider. It does such work it connection with the newspapers as is ever too dirty for the German foreign office to tooch, comprising everything from the launcing of personal attacks in obscure blackmailing sheets against meanwealent pollticians to the escorting of unpleasantly fruit-ful forcign correspondents to the frontier.

It is the obedient handmalden of the intel ligence department of both War Office and Admiralty in Germany, and renders faithful service to the espionage which is constantly maintained on officials, politichins, the ciergy and the general public in that land of carcful organization.

partment. Always working in the dark, its political complexion is a bandy cloak for blacker and more sinister activities. It is frequently entrusted with commissions of which it would be inexpedient for many to have cognizance and which, ac ingly, official Germany can always safely repudiate when occasion demands.

I thrust the pin of the badge into my braces and fastened it there, crammed the rest of the dead man's effects into his bag, stuck his hat upon my head and threw his overcoat on my arm, picked up his bag and crept away. In another minute I was back in my room, my brain afiame with the fire of a great

Here, to my hand, lay the key of that locked land which held the secret of my lost brother. The question I had been asking myself, ever since I had first discovered the dead man's American papers of identity, was this. Had I the herve to avail myself of Semiin's American passport to get into Ger-many? The answer to that question lay in the little silver badge. I knew that no Ger-Had I the nerve to avail myself of an official, whatever his standing, what ever his orders, would refuse passage to the silver star of section seven. It need only be used, too, as a last resource, for I had my papers as a neutral. Could I but once not foot in Germany, I was quite ready to de-pend on my wits to see pre through. One advantage, I knew, I must forego. That was the half-letter in its canvas case.

If that document was of importance to sec tion seven of the German police, then it was of equal, may, of greater importance to my country. If I went, that should remain my country. If I went, behind in safe keeping.

"Never before, since the war began," I told myself, "can any Englishman have had such an opportunity vouchsafed to him for getting easily and safely into that jealously guarded land as you have now! You have plenty of money, what with your own and this—" and I figured Semilin's wad of the control of the c notes, and provided you can keep your head sufficiently to remember always that you are a German, once over the frontier you should be able to give the Huns the slip and try and follow up the trail of poor Francis.

"And maybe," I argued further (so easily 'And maybe, 'I agood interfer to cashy is one's better judgment defeated when one is young and set on a thing), 'maybe in German surroundings, you may get some sense into that mysterious jingle you got from Dicky Allerton as the sole existing clue to the disappearance of Francia."

Nevertheless, I wavered. The risks were awful. I had to get out of that evil hotel in the guise of Dr. Semili, with, as the sele safeguard against exposure, should I fall in safeguard against exposure, should I fall in with the dead man's employers or friends, that slight and possibly imaginative resemblance between him and me: I had to take such measures as would prevent the fraud from being detected when the body was discovered in the hotel; above all. I had to ascertain, before I could definitely resolve to push on into Germany, whether Semiin was already known to the people at the hotel or whether—as I surmised to be the case—this was also his first visit to the house in the Vos in't Tuintje.

In any case, I was quite determined in my own mind that the only way to get out of the place with Semiin's document without considerable unpleasantness, if not grave

of the place with canada accession without considerable unpleasantness, if not grave danger, would be to transfer his identity and effects to myself and vice versa. When I saw the way a little clearer I could decide whether to take the supreme risk and adventure myself into the enemy's country. Whatever I was going to do, there were not many hours of the night left in which to act, and I was determined to be out of that house of ill omen before day dawned. If I could get clear of the hotel and at the same time ascertain that Semlin was as much a stranger there as myself, I could decide on my further course of action in the greater freedom of the streets of Rotterdam. One thing was certain; the waiter had let the question of Semlin's papers stand over until the morning, as he had done in my care, for Semlin still had his passed in his possession. ensiderable unpleasantness, if not grave

hotel, the water had only seen him for the same brief moment as he had seen me. Thus I reasoned and argued with myself, but in the meantime I acted. I had nothing but in the meantime I need. I had nothing compromising in my entense, so that caused no difficulty. My British passport and permit and anything bearing any relation to my personality, such as my watch and cigarette exac, both of which were engraved with my initials. I transferred to the dead man's pockets, as I bent over the stiff, cold figure with its livid face and clutching ingers, I felt a difficulty which I had hitherto resolutely shirked forcing Reelf squarely into the forefront of my mind.

What was I going to do about the body?

What was I going to do about the body?
At that moment came a low knocking.
With a sudden sinking at the heart I remembered I had forgotten to lock the door.

CHAPTER V

The Lady of the Vos'in't Tuintje EHE was Destiny knocking at the door, H In that instant my mind was made up.

For the mement, at any rate. I had every eard in my bands. I would buff these stodgy Huns: I would brazen it out: I would be Semiin and go through with it to the bitter end, are, and if it took me to the very gates The knocking was repeated.

"May one come in?" said a woman's voice I stepped across the corpse and opened the

There stooden woman with a lamp. She was a middle-aged woman with an egg-shaped fare, fat and white and pully, and pale, crafty eyes. She was in her outdoor tothes, with an enermous vulgar-looking but and an old-fushioned scalskin cape with high collar. The case which was glisten-ng with rain was half epen, and displayed a vast besom tightly compressed into a dute slik blome. In one hand she carried

"Frau Schratt," she said by way of intro-duction, and raised the lamp to look more closely at me.
Then I saw her face change, She was

looking past me into the room, and I knew that the lamplight was falling full upon the ghastly thing that lay upon the floor

I realized the woman was about to scream, so I seized her by the wrist. She had disguisting hands, fat and podgy and covered with rings. "Quiet?" I whispered fleroely in her car,

never relaxing my grip on her wrist. "You will be quiet and come in here, do you underser fast and drew her into the room.

She stood motionless with her lamp, at the acad of the corpse. She scomed to have re-

gained her self-possession. The woman was no longer frightened. I felt instinctively that her fears had been all for herself, not for that livid horror sprawling on the floor. When she spoke her manner was almost meinesslike.

businessilke.
"I was told nothing of this," she said.
"Who is it? What do you want me to de?"
Of all the sensations of that night, none has left a more unpleasant odor in my memory than the manner of that woman in this chamber of death. Her voice was incredibly hard. Her dull, has like eyes, seeking in mine the answers to her questions, gave me an eerie sensation that makes my blood run cold whenever I think of her. blood run cold whenever I think of her

Then suddenly her manner, arrogant, in solent, crust, changed. She became polite. She was obsequious. Of the two, the first manner became her vastly better. She looked at me with a curious air, almost with reverence, as it seemed to me. She said, in a purring voice:

"Ach, so! I did not understand. The gen-tleman must excuse me."

And she purred again: "So!" It was then I noticed that her eyes were

fastened upon my chest. I followed then direction. They rested on the silver badge I had stuck in my suspenders.

I understood and hold my peace. Silence was my only trump until I knew how the land lay. If I left this woman alone, she would tell me all I wanted to know. In fact, she began to speak again. "I expected you," she said, "but not * * * this." Who is it this time? A Frenchman,

"An Englishman," I said curtly. Her eyes opened in wonder.

"Ach, rein" she cried—and you would have said her voice vibrated with pleasure—
"An Englishman! El, el!" An angumant at, et.

If ever a human being licked its chops,
that woman did,
She wagged her head and repeated to herself: "El, el!" adding, as if to explain her
surprise, "he is the first we have had.
"You brought him here, ch! But why up
here? Or did der Steize send him?"
She fred this afrike of convention.

She fired this string of questions at me without pausing for a reply. She continued:
"I was out, but Kari told me. There was another came, too: Franz sent him."
"This is he," I said. "I caught him prying in my room and he died."

(TO BE CONTINUED TOMORROW)

Power Expert to Lecture the Franklin Institute this an C. L. Egiin, chief engines delphia Electric Company, wil

ONE IDEA, THREE CLAIMANTS Who Originated Plan of Planting Trees for Heroes?

Just who was the originator of the idea to clant trees in memory of heroes who have fled in France seems to be a matter of con POVETRY.

When Governor Brumbaugh issued a proc amation setting October 25 as tree-planting lay for this State and gave credit to the chools of Harrisburg for the idea of thus ommemorating the dead, Miss Betty C. Hobon, this city, immediately claimed to be

mother of the idea.

She had suggested it several weeks before the Governor's statement, she declared. Today Mrs. Warren E. Tryon, vice president of the Humane Education Society, said that organization, started about five years ago, sad for its purpose just such movements as

furnish and plant trees in commemoration of humane workers and teachers or in celebration of events of national importance with appropriate exercises on the various tree-planting or arbor days" is a part of the

SCHOOL AIDS ARMY AGAIN State College Sends Thirty-six More to

Train for Officers Another call has been made by the War bepartment on the Pennsylvania State Col-ege to supply officers for the army. Thirty-its more student-soldiers went to Camp Hansch. Cla. for training as machine gun exseris. Since the college reopened more than 150 students have been sent to various offiers' training camps. The following Philaphiana were in the last quota to leave: Elected J. Rittenhouse, William R. E. Endrews, Cyrus D. Jacobs, Walter C.

Appointed to City Positions

The following city appointments were an-ounced today: Frank Murdock, 1829 Wharton street, assistant foreman, Bureau of Health, \$2.50 a day; Alexander Simons, 1840 North Seventh street, apprentice, Depart-ment City Transit, \$600 annually; Dr. Mary Look, 545 East Leverington avenue, assistant school medical inspector, \$600.

Woman Wills \$1000 to Friends' Home A bequest of \$1000 to the Friends' Homof Philadelphia, is made in the will of Mar-garet E. Bunton, which was admitted to pro-bate today. She left an estate valued at \$6300. Oscar A. Kahler, Jr., 4632 North \$6300. Oscar A. Kahler, Jr., 4632 North Thirteenth street, left private bequests amounting to \$4500, and Albert Houff, 1921 North Twenty-fifth street, left \$4000 to rela-

Saves the Stove's Heat It is a generally appreciated fact that a very small percentage of the theoretical effi-ciency of coal and other fuel is practically utilized in useful work. In other words, the greater part of the fuel's value is lost up the

The worst part of this is that we go alone on this basis in perfect contentment. The wastefulness of a coal stove is enormous, but because it cooks our food and at the same time gives out some grateful warioth we are ant to view the situation with complaisance. An addition to the ordinary range in the shape of a metal cover to conserve the heat has been recently invented.

It is an entirely inclosed compartment covering the entire top of the range and being secured to it by means of clamps. Hinged doors permit access to the interior for the purpose of placing and removing utensils containing food to be cooked on the surface of the stove. The device is said to show great economy in the cont consumed and the amount of work done by it,

New Lemon Squeezer

There are so many designs of lemon meeters to be found in the hardware and furnishing establishments, many of them performing their functions in an enginently satisfactory manner, that it seems almost ossible to suggest anything new for the impossible to suggest anything new for the purpose of extracting the julce from the lemon. Here is a new thought along this line, the invention of a resident of New York city. It is made of wood, being turned out of a block. Each of the two parts is supplied with handles, and the two parts are so shaped as to it and interfeck with half a shaped as to fit and interlock with half a betton between. One part is made with cavity to receive the fruit and the other with a knob, and when the fruit is introduced be-tween and the two parts pressed together and turned the Juice runs out through I



REX BEACH'S "LAUGHING BILL HYDE" WILL ROGERS IN THE ROLE

ENTIRE FOLLIES COMPANY WIL PALACE 1214 MARKET STREET MARKS PAIRBANKS tn "HE COMES UP SMILING" COMING-"AMERICA'S ANSWER"

R C A D I A CONSTANCE TALMADGE VICTORIA BANKET ST, ADOVE PTH 10.11.15 P. M. PRIVATE PEAT IN

Combig-'THE ROMANCE OF TARRAN' REGENT MARKET ST. Above 17TH DOROTHY GISH "RATTLING JANE"

MARKET STREET

11 A. M. 10 11 P. M.

Continuous Vaudeville "COME ON IN"

CROSS KEYS MARKET ST. Below 60TH "The Bachelor's Romance" BROADWAY BROAD and SNYDER AVE. 213, 645 & S. P. M. "MR. INQUISITIVE" MUSICAL TRAVESTY

FRED STONE THE GOAT"

METROPOLITAN OPERA HOUSE THE SUBSCRIPTION SALE WILL CLOSE SAT., NOV. 9 Beat Sale for OPENING PERFORMANCE, NOV. 10, will begin NOV. 13. Subscription Department, 108 CHRSTNUT STREET, open daily 9 A. M. to 5:30 P. M. Walnut 4424: Race 67. WALNUT WALNUT ST.



B. F. KEITH'S THEATRE GEORGE WHITE AND GIRLS IN A DANCE REVUE Somewhere With Pershing" CLAIRE VINCENT & CO., EDDIE DORDEN, AND OTHERS NOV. 11-GRAND ANNIVERSARY JUBILES

EDUCATORS TO URGE VALUE OF CLASSICS

Society for Promotion of Libcral Studies Meets Tomorrow Night

The Philadelphia Society for the Fromotion of Liberal Studies is planning an am-

bitious program tomorrow evening. The society has a long list of honorary vice presidents, including most of the wellknown American college presidents and educators. During the season four meetings will be held—in November, December, Peb-ruary and March. At these meetings eminent speakers from all parts of the coun-

eminent speakers from all parts of the country will be included in the program.

Provost Edgar F. Smith will preside at the meeting tomorrow night, which will be held at 8 o'clock in Houston Hall, University of Pennsylvania, when a series of eleven discussions will be conducted by educators on the value of the classics.

Dr. W. W. Comfort, president of Haverford Coilege, will discuss "Modera Languages"; Prof. Harold Pender, of the Towns Scientific School of the University, "Engineering"; Prof. David W. Amram, of the Law School of the University, "Law"; Dr. Charles R. Turner, dean of the Evans Dental Institute, "Meetloine"; Prof. Speacer Trot-Institute, "Medicine"; Prof. Spencer Trotter, of Swarthmore College, "Biology"; Prof. Morris Jastrow, Jr., librarian of the University, "Historical Studies"; Leicester Bodine Holland, of the University department of architecture, "Architecture"; Fullerton L. Waldo, of the Public Ledger, "Journalof the Mediator, "Theology"; Prof. Frank P. Graves, dean of the School of Education, "Education" : Fresident M. Carey Thomas, of Bryn Mawr College, "The College Currie

The officers of the society are; President, Doctor Comfort, Haverford College; vice president, George D. Hadzsit, Univer-sity of Pennsylvania; secretary, Bessie R. Burchett, South Philadelphia High School for Girls; treasurer, Fred J. Doolittle, the Epis copal Academy.

PHILADELPHIA'S LEADING THEATRES

SAM S. SHUBERT Broad Bt. MATINEE SATURDAY Beat \$1.50



A PLAY WITH MUSIC
with John CHARLES THOMAS
John T. Murray, Derothic Bigelow
AND ENTIRE N. Y. CAST

ADELPHI EVGS. AT 8:15
MATS THURSDAY and SATURDAY at 2:15 MATINEE TODAY MEST \$1 FIVE PLAYS IN ONE, BUT ONE IN BEAUTY AND LOVELINESS

EYES OF

WITH ALMA TELL CHESTNUT OPERA HOUSE LAST 4 TIMES MORRIS GEST MATINEE

> SATURDAY Next Week-Seats Today

THE WINTER GARDEN'S ANNUAL REVUE PASSING SHOW

LYRIC-LAST 4 TIMES LAST MAT. SATURDAY

Curtain Evenings at \$:20 Sharp. No during prologue.
Richard Walton Tully GUY BATES POST

THE MASQUERADER NEXT WEEK-Seats Now Selling

LIONEL BARRYMORE in THE COPPERHEAD

FORREST - LAST 3 NIGHTS LAST POP. MAT. SAT.

NEXT WEEK-BEATS TODAY RAYMOND

MITCHY ROO 1918 BROAD-LAST 3 NIGHTS Last Matinee Saturday

EMMEL BARRYMORE MARIE OFF CHANCE

F. ZIEGFELD, JR., Presents

POR THE FIRST TIME IN AMERICA BY PAGEON POST BY AUSTIN PAGE THE REIGNING SUCCESS OF LONDON POP. WED. MATS. BEST SEATS 11.50

Garrick This and Nest Week, Evgs., 5:19
Mat. Wed. and Sajurday at 2:11
ANOTHER HILLIAND TRIUMPS.

A PRINCE THERE WAS

GAYETY THE MONTE CARLO UNLES Proceedero But The French