

JUST GOSSIP ABOUT PEOPLE

Nancy Wynne Tells About the Tea House at Merion—Four Hundred Society Girls to Dance in Charity Ball Pageant—John Drexel, Jr., Better

HAVE you heard about the "Tea Box"? It's the cutest idea. It's a miniature tea room which has been built at the Crossways and Montgomery avenue in Merion. And it is made to look like a tea box on the outside. It's been built for a sort of stopping place for passing motorists, and there will be tea and toast and other light refreshments "on tap" as it were.

The entire proceeds from the sale of refreshments will go to the benefit of returning Army and Navy men. Mrs. Howard Bremer is chairman of a committee which is managing the tea house. The others interested are Mrs. Samuel Alcorn, Mrs. Thomas Beifield, Mrs. Louis Belmont, Mrs. Frederica Bremer, Mrs. Wainwright Churchhill, Mrs. George Darby, Miss Janet Darby, Mrs. Henry Delaplaine, Mrs. E. S. Edmondson, Mrs. John J. Gallagher, Mrs. Arthur Hadley, Mrs. Archie Hughes, Mrs. R. J. Hughes, Mrs. Leighton Kramer, Mrs. Manice Long, Mrs. William Metzger, Mrs. William Montgomery, Miss Lois O'Donnell, Mrs. George Snyder, Mrs. Walter Supplee, Mrs. Philip Thomas, Mrs. Ira Vaughan, Mrs. William H. Wanamaker, Jr., Mrs. William Wallace, Miss Louise Wanamaker, Mrs. George Watt, Mrs. Ira Woodbury, Miss Betty Alcorn, Miss Sara Croft, Miss Fern King, Miss Clara McLaughlin, Miss Anita Lagan and Miss Alma Wanamaker.

WHAT do you know about the name

Charlie Morgan has given to the pageant for the Charity Ball "The Eyes of American Youth." And bless you the eyes are to be represented by no fewer than four hundred members of our younger set, who will dance and gesticulate through a fantastic medley of patriotism and grace sufficiently to feast the eyes of "old" as well as "young."

Since the war is virtually over it has been decided to turn the Charity Ball pageant into a sort of peace celebration, and there will be a spectacular presentation of Victory in every detail.

Thank goodness Sussie Ingersoll Bullitt won't have to go walking around as she did last year as Belgium. Wasn't it awful? In the midst of all that brightness and gaiety stalked Mrs. Bullitt in black from head to foot, and garments of woe trailing off from her head, hands and feet. She was so pretty too.

The chaperones for each group are hard at it asking one hundred girls to dance. Think of it, I'll bet many of the popular ones will be asked to be in all four groups. It's a question of who asks first gets 'em, I guess.

The women who have charge of the groups are Mrs. Cap Haeker, Mrs. Morris Cushman, Mrs. Emmott Hare, Mrs. Ben Ruth, Mrs. Ned Isley, Mrs. John W. Drayton, Mrs. John C. Groomer, Mrs. Norman MacLeod and Miss Edith Bent. By the way the ball's on the 26th, you know, the day after Christmas.

DID you know that Jack Drexel had been very ill at the Bryn Mawr Hospital? He had the "flu" at first and then complications brought on typhoid fever. He married Bessie Thompson last April, in New York and they stayed around in this part of the country for a while, intending to go out west to Jack's ranch, but the last I heard he had been ill and had been in the hospital for five or six weeks. Mrs. Drexel, his mother who was Miss Alice Troth of this city, came on last week to see him at the hospital. She was out in California in the spring and was taken ill there and therefore was unable to attend Jack and Bessie's wedding, which was a very pretty, but quiet affair, as those were war times. Doesn't it seem wonderful to say there aren't war times? Somehow you can't adjust yourself to thinking in "after the war" terms, can you?

The latest bulletins about Jack were that he will soon be able to go home. I imagine, however, they will wait some time before going to the far west. It takes a good while to get over typhoid.

WHEN you talk about the war and it's being over, don't you feel as if you could be suddenly rightfully extravagant and go to the theatre every minute and eat box after box of candy and fudge and candies? And you know we really have to help them over there to eat more than ever. Still, you do feel that way, even if you don't put it into practice, don't you? I think small Adele who was visiting friends of mine with her mother on Monday put it aptly. She said, "Mamma, is it really peace?" "Yes, dearie, it is." "Oh! Can we waste food again?" So there you are.

NANCY WYNNE.

Social Activities

Mr. and Mrs. Ledyard Heckscher have taken a box at the opera for the season.

Mrs. Arthur Emlen Newbold, Jr., will also entertain at the opera in Mrs. Alexander Brinton Cox's box. Mrs. Newbold is Mrs. Cox's granddaughter.

Mrs. Charles Custis Harrison, of 1624 Locust street, is spending ten days in Chelsea.

Mrs. George Reynolds, who has been seriously ill at her home with pneumonia, is convalescent.

Mrs. James Francis Sullivan and Miss Frances Sullivan returned last night to their home in Radnor, after a short visit in New York.

Miss Jean C. Bullitt, who has been spending ten days in Boston as the guest of Mr. and Mrs. Frank Mercer Eschman, returned yesterday to the Creshelm Arms, Mount Airy, where she will spend the winter.

Mr. Logan M. Bullitt is staying in Chelsea for several weeks.

Mr. and Mrs. Peter Williamson Roberts, of Belle Vista, Villanova, are attending the Horse Show in New York, and they will remain in the Ritz-Carlton in New York until tomorrow.

Friends of Miss Helen Pedrick will be glad to know that the vessel on which she sailed has arrived safely overseas. Miss Pedrick is the daughter of Mr. and Mrs. Albert D. Pedrick, of Penarth road, Cynwyd. She volunteered as a worker for the Y. M. C. A. the early part of last June and is now stationed at a canteen in Paris, France, where she will aid in the work of caring for our soldiers until their return to this country.

Mrs. William S. Baxter, of Corner Maple, Leadenwells, will give a farewell dinner Wednesday evening in honor of Lieutenant George

N. Hyland, aviation corps, U. S. A. The guests will be Miss Mary Lewis, Miss Mary E. Hyland, Mr. and Mrs. William Naulty, Mr. and Mrs. John Nichols, Mr. Albert B. Baxter and Ensign Frank Walsh, U. S. N.

Mr. Isaac Stein announces the engagement of his daughter, Miss Ruth Stein, to Mr. Albert Klein. They will be home on Sunday, from 2:30 until 6 o'clock, at the home of Miss Stein's sister, Mrs. Herman Salus, 1322 Lycoming street. This is also the occasion of Mr. Stein's seventieth birthday.

ANNUAL SHOW FOR "JUST PLAIN DOGS"

Cups and Prizes for Pets of All Varieties Tomorrow Afternoon and Evening

Unusual interest is being shown in the fourth annual Dog Show for "Just Plain Dogs" to be held at the Bellevue-Stratford tomorrow afternoon and evening, under the auspices of the auxiliary to the Pennsylvania Society for the Prevention of Cruelty to Animals, 10 North Broad street. These annual shows are given to cultivate a more kindly feeling for the dog that is not eligible to bench-show honors, and to encourage a more kindly treatment of all animals. A basket for the benefit of the American Red Star Animal Relief, which is looking after the welfare of the animals engaged in the war, will be held in the auditorium of the S. P. C. A. Building on the same day.

Mr. Bradbury Bedell is chairman; Miss Helen M. Rowland, secretary, and Mrs. Frank B. Rutherford, treasurer, with the following named committee in charge: Mrs. Charles T. Ashman, Mrs. A. S. Bullock, Mrs. Mary N. Cochran, Mrs. Agnes F. Chase, Mrs. Alfred Belmont, Mrs. John H. Easby, Mrs. William B. Griggs, Mrs. Thomas S. Gassner, Miss Anna Halvey, Mrs. Isabel Hooley, Miss E. P. Hedger, Miss A. C. Knight, Mrs. O. W. Kulling, Mrs. Frederick Lebrant, Mrs. Guernsey Moore, Mrs. Frederick T. Mason, Mrs. John H. Easby, Mrs. Frederick Thurston, Mrs. Ralph W. Naezel, Mrs. J. G. McMillan, Mrs. John H. Easby, Mrs. George McClellan, Mrs. William T. Phillips, Mrs. Alfred E. Price, Mrs. D. P. Ryan, Mrs. Philip Sander, Mrs. W. Dayton Weggefath and Mrs. Aubrey Howard Williams.

Cups and prizes for the various dogs have been offered by Mrs. Alexander Brinton Cox, Mrs. John H. Easby, Mrs. Frederick Thurston, Mrs. Bradbury Bedell, Mrs. Albert Barnes Meare, Mrs. Frank B. Rutherford, Miss Laura E. Dobbins, Miss Harriet Duer, Mrs. Joseph Smallburg, Mrs. Thomas Spruille Gassner, Mr. Hubert H. Logan, and Mr. William H. Wilson, Director of Public Safety.

Governor Brumbaugh will attend in the evening and judge the special classes, assisted by Mr. W. Freeland Kendrick, Mr. Henry Doffinger, Dr. Paul J. Pontius, Mr. David N. Fell, Jr., and Mr. Albert H. Laddner, Jr. These dogs are to be judged on the basis of some of the entries being most amusing.

EAST INDIAN LECTURES TODAY

Gives Instructive Talk on "India's Part in the Great War"

"India's Part in the Great War" was the subject of the address given this morning to the Modern Club by Mr. Theodore Fieldbrave.

Mr. Fieldbrave, who consented to speak to this organization on the occasion of its first meeting of the season, is a native of East India, and came from his home in the East about twelve years ago. He is of pure Aryan stock, and has keen knowledge of present conditions in his native country and his unusual ability as a speaker enabled him to give a most instructive and interesting talk.

Mr. Fieldbrave has taken several Scholastic degrees in various seats of learning in this country and last year took the degree of M. A. in the University of Pennsylvania.

Mrs. Harold DeLancey Downs, president of the Modern Club, presided, while the hostesses were Mrs. Walter Raabe, Mrs. Alexander Crawford, Mrs. Richard H. Blythe and Mrs. Herbert Painter.

RED CROSS THANKSGIVING

Urquhart Auxiliary to Hold Special Service in Christ Church

Urquhart Auxiliary of the American Red Cross will hold a special service in Christ Church Sunday afternoon to offer thanks for the close of the war. The Rev. Louis C. Washburn, rector of Christ Church, will conduct the services at 3:30 o'clock.

John Wanamaker, who gave the auxiliary its headquarters in Red Cross Hall, Wanamaker's store, will attend with the Red Cross members.

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Photo by Photo-Crafters. MISS MILDRED LEWIS. An active member of the Emergency Aid Aides, who is taking an interested part in the various war activities of that organization.

CROWELL INDORESSES

WAR WORK CAMPAIGN

Assistant to Secretary Baker Approves Crusade to Raise \$170,500,000

The United War Work Campaign, now in full swing throughout the country, today received the hearty indorsement of Benedict Crowell, assistant Secretary of War.

The campaign is for \$170,500,000, which will be expended by various organizations doing welfare work among the American fighting men.

There will be no appeal for funds in Philadelphia and adjoining counties, which already have contributed their share through the War Chest. However, many subscriptions to the general war work fund have been made by individuals in this city.

PRESBYTERIAN PLANS OUTLINED AT DINNER

Work of New Era Movement Explained Tonight

The work of the new era movement of the Presbyterian Church will be outlined at a dinner meeting tonight at the Bellevue-Stratford.

Alba B. Johnson will preside. The speakers will include the Rev. A. J. Brown, secretary of the Presbyterian Board of Foreign Missions; the Rev. J. A. Marquis, secretary of the Board of Home Missions, and the Rev. William Hiram Poulkes, general secretary of the new era movement, all of New York.

The movement was organized by the church as its last general assembly in Columbus, Ohio, to marshal all of its resources under allied strategy. It is the church's plan of putting its whole self, united, behind its whole work; therefore, it is not an extra, but the very life of the Presbyterian Church.

The movement displaces the established agency or board of the church. It simply draws all into closer unity of action, under a common leadership and looks out finally toward the larger union of all evangelists.

Heretofore the church has raised its budgets under ten separate boards. It will raise its budgets under one presentation.

The movement of the church is an evangelistic, educational, and financial administration. The movement displaces the established agency or board of the church. It simply draws all into closer unity of action, under a common leadership and looks out finally toward the larger union of all evangelists.

WILL HONOR HEROES WITH VICTORY TREES

Living Memorials to Mark Route of Highways for Motor Vehicles

Motor highways to be marked with memorial trees for the soldier dead is the plan being urged by the American Forestry Association as a suitable way to preserve the memory of the heroes of the war. P. S. Ridsdale, secretary of the association, says that the plan is being taken up by many cities and towns and the movement is advancing rapidly.

The General Federation of Women's Clubs has taken up the suggestion for the Lincoln Highway.

"A victory oak or a victory elm would certainly be the most appropriate way to remember our soldier dead," said Charles Lathrop Pack, president of the Forestry Association.

The motor has played a big part for the highway war effort.

His Excellency left me in no doubt on this point. When I was ushered into his study, after a much-needed wash and a shave, he received me as a guest and his secretary's orders are to stay here until 10 o'clock tonight, when you will be taken to Berlin by Lieutenant Count von Boden.

As I had heard this much, there was a certain irony in their invitation to dinner and I subsequently conveyed to me by the young Chian. There was nothing for it but to accept. I knew I was caught deep in the meshes of Prussian discipline, every one had heard of my standing and said pointblankly that the Prussian major on the frontier to this preposterous Excellency, this imperial aide-de-camp of Potsdam, I was already a tiny cog in a great machine. I should have of course been crushed.

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PARADE AND UNVEILING

Soldiers and Sailors' League of Thirty-eighth and Ward to Celebrate

A parade to celebrate the armistice will be held this evening under the auspices of the Soldiers and Sailors' Comfort League of the Thirty-eighth Ward.

RETURNS FROM FRANCE THIS MONTH



MISS PHYLLIS HUHN WALSH. Photo by Photo-Crafters. Daughter of Mrs. F. H. Walsh, of 6012 Drexel road, who is expected home in the latter part of this month from France, where she has been driving an ambulance.

THE MAN WITH THE CLUB FOOT

By VALENTINE WILLIAMS

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CHAPTER VIII (Continued)

WE DROVE through a white gate into a little drive which brought us up in front of a long, low villa. Neither father nor son had opened their lips to me during the drive from the station, and I had not ventured to put a question to either of them; but I knew we were in Potsdam. The little station in the woods was Wild-Parck. I suspected the private station used by the Emperor on his frequent journeys and situated in the grounds of the new palace. All the officials of the Prussian court have villas at Potsdam, though why I had been brought there in connection with an affair that must surely rather interest the Wilhelm-Strasse or the police presidency was more than I could fathom.

There was a frightful scene in the hall. Without any warning, the general turned on the orderly who had opened the door and screamed abuse at him.

"Cursed! Cursed! Sheephead!" he roared, his face and shining cap deepening their vermilion hue. "Do I give orders that they shall be forgotten? What do you mean? You ass!" He put his white-gloved hands on the man's shoulders and shook him until the fellow's teeth must have rattled in his head. The orderly, white to the lips, lunged in the old man's grasp, muttering apologies as he fled into a kitchen. "Excellent! Excellent!" he said.

It was a revolting spectacle, but it did not make the least impression on the son, who, putting down his cap and greatcoat and unhooking his sword, looked at the orderly with a rascally detective's eye.

"Tud! Rudi!" a hoarse, strident voice screamed from the hall. The lieutenant ran out.

"You've got to take the fellow to Berlin tonight. The message was here all the time—that nunskull Heinrich forgot it. And we've got to keep the fellow here till then! An outrage, having the house used as a hang-out for a rascally detective! This much I heard, as the door had been left open. Then it closed and I heard no more.

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DREAMLAND ADVENTURES

By DADDY

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

The Cloud Giants

CHAPTER V The Giants' Dungeon

"WHAT will I do to stop them?" cried Peggy, when Queen Crystal told her she must prevent Bloozy and Blizzy swooning down upon the busy earth.

"You know better than I," tinkled the Queen, "but be quick, quick!"

Saying that she and Freezer picked Peggy up and pushed her right into the periscope. "Which-which?" went Peggy through the tube before she could open her mouth to protest.

And in a second there she was in the dungeon with the two giants.

They were so busy that they did not see her. Bloozy was blowing himself up with a bellows, just as if he were a balloon. Blizzy had in his mouth a tube from a tank marked "Liquid Air" and was filling himself just like an automobile getting gasoline.

"Oh, ho!" roared Bloozy. "I'll tangle up the whole United States with swirling snow-drifts. The people will be a week digging themselves out. What fun?"

"Where-where?" wheezed Blizzy. "I'll nip every living thing until it hides in terror from my blast or freezes up solid! What fun?"

"I'll stop all the coal trains first!" roared Bloozy. "That will smash business all to pieces."

"And I'll nip all the coal with a cold wave that will curl their toes. Then we'll go south and sweep the orchards bare. What fun?" Blizzy whistled Blizzy.

Peggy grew indignant as she heard their boasts. She forgot that they were giants. To her they now appeared as two monster, prunkish boys, getting out on a mischievous train.

"It will be an awful, mean trick," she cried. "You two lazy giants ought to be ashamed of yourselves talking of such pranks when every one is so busy."

Bloozy and Blizzy looked around in astonishment. At first they couldn't see her and their eyes swept the dungeon up and down and all about before they found her. Then Bloozy let out a roar that shook the walls, while Blizzy whistled like a fire siren.

"Ho, ho, whom have we here?" blurted Bloozy.

"She looks like a human. I'll freeze her!" threatened Blizzy.

"You're big enough to know better than to rush around destroying things. It's a lot more fun building things up," argued Peggy. "Think how I've enjoyed that. And you've caused sending a blizzard down upon the earth."

"You're an impudent meddler," whistled Blizzy. "He blew an icy breath at Peggy and instantly the misty air of which she was composed turned into frost. But it didn't hurt Peggy a bit, and the effect was simply to make her more visible—something like a ghost of her own self, but a very pretty ghost of dazzling whiteness."

"Oh, ho! Isn't she a beauty?" roared Bloozy. With that he buffed out his cheeks and blew. And he blew so strongly that his breath burst the walls of the dungeon, and sent Peggy flying far, far out into space.

As she whirled along she felt herself carried a multitude of snow. Edvies joyfully dancing toward the earth. But the joy of the Elves turned into fear as they saw her.

"It's Princess Peggy!" they chorused. "She can't tame the Cloud Giants. Go, wo, to the outer world!"

"Ho, ho! This blizzard is going to be a record-breaker!" roared the voice of Bloozy far above.

"Where-where? Where-where? I'll make the bottom drop out of the thermometer," blurted Blizzy.

Peggy, looking back, saw the two giants tear out of their dungeon and hurl themselves against the walls of the Cloud Kingdom. They burst it to pieces and with mighty blasts sent the stored up Snow Imps sweeping in a blind, swirling mass toward the earth.

"Stop the giants, Princess Peggy! Save your fellow humans!" cried Queen Crystal, appearing amid the ruins of the storehouse.

Peggy gave one look toward the busy world below with its heaped up trains of coal and food and supplies that would be quickly snowed under if the giants were not halted; then she darted swift as an arrow upward to where Bloozy and Blizzy were turning their prunkish frenzy toward another of the many cloud storehouses. She was determined now to tame them.

(Tomorrow will be told how Peggy tries to conquer Bloozy and Blizzy.)

NEED WOMEN TO SEW FOR WAR REFUGEES

Armistice Increases Work Tenfold, Says Appeal of Red Cross Factory

Far from ending the usefulness of the Red Cross volunteer factory service, the armistice has caused so great a need for additional workers that a crisis threatens.

A hundred, two hundred, three, more women could be used, says Mrs. Grenville T. Montgomery, chairman of the factory at 1315 Market street, in an appeal issued today. The demand for refugee garments has been increased tenfold now that great areas of devastated territory have been made accessible to relief workers through the withdrawal of the German armies. More recruits must be obtained at once, she says, to avert further suffering in Belgium.

Instructions have just been issued by J. H. Townsend, executive director of the South Eastern Pennsylvania Chapter of the Red Cross, for the factory to finish present orders with all possible speed and stand ready to produce quantities in excess of any yet turned out.

"Many women have mistakenly assumed that the need for relief work ended with the final volley in Europe," said Mrs. Montgomery today. "This means the situation is doubly serious. These women have dropped out of the ranks. Their places must be filled and scores of additional workers obtained."

How great an error, she says, to suppose that the work of the factory service is done, she points out, is shown by the fact that another workshop has just been started in New York. It is intended to produce the situation in this city, which has proved so efficient.

The factory here is no play room for women seeking a novel experience. It turns out garments with all the speed and practicalness of a plant that must produce dividends. Several hundred women give part of their time to the work. Each performs a specific operation on each garment, just as in a retail factory. A fine equipment of machinery produces quantity production.

The volunteers are not all from homes of wealth. Scores of girls and women who make garments for a living during the day report at the Red Cross factory several nights a week and give their services for the sake of sufferers overseas.

PHILADELPHIA'S LEADING THEATRES

Direction L. B. & J. J. SHUBERT

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5 plays in one, but one in beauty and loveliness

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LYRIC MAT. TOMORROW, BEST SEATS \$1.50

LIONEL BARRYMORE THE COPPERHEAD

BY AUGUSTUS THOMAS

SAM S. SHUBERT MAT. TOMORROW, BEST SEATS \$1.50

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A Sensational Hit

F. ZIEGFELD, JR., Presents

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AMERICA'S BEST FUN!

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CHORUS OF FORTY UNDER TWENTY