IUST 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 Mr. and Mrs. John Nichols, Mr. Albert B. 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

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 Belfield, Mrs. Louis Belment, Miss Fredericka Bremer, Mrs. Wainwright Churchill, Mrs. George Darby, Miss Janet Darby, Mrs. Henry Delaplaine, Mrs. E. S. Edmonson, Mrs. John J. Gallagher, Mrs. Arthur Hadley, Mrs. Archie Hughes, Mrs. R. J. Hughes, Mrs. Leighton Kramer, Mrs. Manice Long, Mrs. William Metzgar, 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 Anite 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 Susie Ingersoll Bullitt won't have to go walking around as sne did last year as Belgium. Wasn't it awful? In the midst of all that brightness and gayety 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 Hacker, Mrs. Morris Clothier, Mrs. Emott Hare, Mrs. Ben Rush, Mrs. Ned Hsley, Mrs. John W. Drayton, Mrs. John C. Groome, 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 Bessle 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

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 frightfully extravagant and go to the theatre every minute and eat box after box of candy and fudge and sundaes? 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 Coxe's box. Mrs. Newbold is Mrs. Coxe's granddaughter.

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

Mrs. George Reynolds, who has been ser-iously 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. Builltt, who has been spending ten days in Boston as the guest of Mr. and Mrs. Frank Mercur Eshleman, returned yesterday to the Cresheim 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 Bella Vista, Villanova, are attending the Horse Show in New York, and they will remain in the Ritz-Carlton in New York until

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 Maples Anadowne, will give a farswell dinner Wed seeday evening in honor of Lieutanaut Georg

Baxter and Ensign Frank Walsh, U. S. N.

Mr. Isaac Stein announces the engagemen 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 Ly-coming street. This is also the occasion of Mr. Stein's seventieth birthday.

Among the interesting weddings of the month will be that of Miss Ruth White, daughter of Colonel Carroll de Forrest Buck and Mrs. Buck, of 2517 South Twentieth street, and Lieutenant Frank J. Gritzmacher, U. S. A. Quartermaster Corps, of Milwaukee, who is now on duty at the expeditionary depot. The ceremony will take place at 4 o'clock on Wednesday afternoon, November 27, at the home of Commander Neison Groff and Mrs. Groff, 2335 South Twenty-first street. and will be followed by a small reception at the home of Colonel and Mrs. Buck. The bride, who is the daughter of the late Dr. Stephen Stuart White, passed assistant surgeon of the U. S. N., of Maryland, will have
for her attendants her sister, Mrs. Thomas S.
Farrell, wife of Major Farrell, matron or
honor; Miss Marian Gartley, of Mount Airy,
and Miss Esther R. Sharb, sister of Mrs.
Buck, bridesmaids. The bridegroom will have
for best man Lieutenant R, Bernardoni, Lieutenant Gritzmacher, and his bride after a tenant Gritzmacher and his bride, after short trip, will be at home at 2517 South Twentieth street until they sail for over-

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" and other pet animals, to be held to-morrow afternoon and evening, under the auspices of the auxiliary to the Pennsylvania Society for the Prevention of Crucity to Affimals, 922-24 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 bazaar for the benefit of the American Rea 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. Mrs. 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, Miss Mary N. Cochran, Miss Agnes F. Chase, Mrs. Alfred Delmont, Mrs. John H. Easby, Mrs. William B. Griggs, Mrs. Thomas S. Gassner, Miss Nana Halvey, Mrs. Isabel Heatley, Miss I. F. Nana Halvey, Mrs. Isabel Heatley, Miss I. F.
P. Hedges, Miss A. C. Knight, Mrs. O. W.
Kulling, Mrs. Frederick Leibrandt, Mrs.
Guernsey Moore, Mrs. Frederick T. Mason,
Mrs. A. Barnes Mears, Mrs. W. Freeland
Kendrick, Mrs. Ralph W. Nazel, Mrs. J. Gibson Mclivaine, Jr.: Mrs. George McClellan,
Mrs. William T. Phillips, Mrs. Alfred E.
Price, Mrs. D. F. Ryan, Mrs. Philip Sander,

Mrs. W. Dayton Wegefarth and Mrs. Aubrey Howard Williams. Cups and prizes for the various dogs have been offered by Mrs. Alexander Brinton Coxe, Mrs. John H. Easby, Mrs. Frederick Thurs-ton Mason, Mrs. Bradbury Bedell, Mrs. Albert Barnes Mears, Mrs. Frank B. Rutherford. Miss Laura E. Dobbins, Miss Harriet Duer, Mrs. Joseph Snellenburg, Mrs. Thomas Sproule Gassner, Mr. Robert R. Logan, and Mr. William H. Wilson, Director of Public

Governor Brumbaugh will attend in the evening and judge the special classes, assisted by Mr. W. Freeland Kendrick, Mr. Henry Dolfinger, Dr. Paul J. Pontius, Mr. David N. Fell, Jr., and Mr. Albert H. Ladner, Jr. These shows are always largely attended, some of the entries being most amusing.

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 Field-

Mr. Fieldbrave, who consented to speak to this organization on the occasion of its first meeting of the season, is a native of last India, and came from his home in the East about twelve years ago. He is of pure Aryan stock, and his keen knowledge of present conditions in his native country and his unusual ability as a speaker enabled his unusual ability as a speaker enabled him to give a most instructive and interest-ing talk. Mr. Fieldbrave has taken several scholastic degrees in various seats of learn-ing in this country and last year took the degree of M.A. in the University of Penn-

Mrs. Harold DeLancey Downs, president of the Modern Club, presided, while the hostesses were Mrs. Walter Rahte, Mrs. Alex-ander 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



MISS MILDRED LEWIS An active member of the Emergency Aid Aides, who is taking an interested part in the various war scivities of that organization

Section of the Sectio

CROWELL INDORSES WAR WORK CAMPAIGN

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

The United War Wot's Campaign, now in The United War Wot? Campaign, now in full swing throughout the country, today received the hearty indersement 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 addiable securities which already

delphia 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 individuals in this city. Mr. Crowell's statement, made public

'It is the profound wish of the nation that the United States army be as well cared for as is humanly possible. To this end the Government is sparing neither money nor effort. Its care extends not only to material things, but also to those influences which make for high morale and for character. We look forward to the day when ou, sons will return, victorious, sound of body and clean

"The unification of the seven recognized war relief organizations for the united war work campaign will not only simplify the raising of necessary funds for the military welfare at home and abroad, but it will also promote closer co-operation among all men of high ideals and increase civilian good will. The drive has the War Denartment's The drive has the War Department's heartiest indorsement. It offers an inspir ing opportunity for the people at hone t

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 Foulkes, general secretary of the new era movement, all of New York.

The movement was organized by the church at 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 agency or adjunct of the Presbyterian Church it is the church itself. It is simply a practical step toward a better co-ordination, in keeping with the spirit of the times, to secure for the church a position of spiritual leadership in the world.

This co-ordination affects all of the en-

terprises of the church, envangelism, educa-tion, missions and financial administrations. The movement displaces no 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 evangelica.

Heretofore the church has raised its budgets under ten separate boards. It will raise its budgets now under one presentation. Under the movement the church has appropriated \$1,000,000 to be expended for the reparation and education of Presbyterian boys returning from the front, and \$500,000 as a gift for stricken Protestant churches in France, Belgium and Italy.

WILL HONOR HEROES WITH VICTORY TREES

EAST INDIAN LECTURES TODAY | Living Memorials to Mark Route of Highways for Motor Vehicles

> Motor highways to be marked with memo-rial trees for the soldier dead is the pian being urged by the American Forestry Assoclation 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 association. suming country-wide proportions. The Gen-eral 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 in the war, and it would be a very fine thing for the highway associations to take up this plan. Wood, too, has played a big part in the war, and our stocks must be replenished. If each State will co-operate in this movement a living, age-long lesson can be taught the coming generations as to the beauties and value of forestry."

A letter has been sent to the Governor of each State asking his co-operation.

WOMAN'S PARTY LUNCHEON Miss Maude Younger to Be Special Guest

and Speaker Miss Maude Younger, of San Francisco, chairman of the lobby committee of the National Woman's party, with headquarters in Washington, will be in Philadelphia today as special guest and speaker at the first of a series of conference luncheons at

the Art Alliance, 1823 Walnut street.

The local branch of the National Woman's party is making all preparations for the campaign to have the Federal woman's suffrage amendment passed by Congress and ratified by the State Legislatures. Miss Mary H. Ingham, State chairman of the Woman's party, will preside at the

PARADE AND UNVEILING

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

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

An honor roll and service flag will be un-veiled at the league's headquarters, Twenty-sixth and Somerset streets, following which addresses will be made by Judge Patterson City Statistician E. J. Cattell and Assistant District Attorney Peiser. George Osmand, presiding officer of the Thirty-eighth District Draft Board, is the chairman of the commit on arrangements.

TO DISCUSS TROOPS' RETURN

Aero Club Will Consider Homecoming Celebration Tonight

A discussion of ways and means of cele brating the home-coming of the solders will be the principal event of the monthly meet-ing of the Aero Club of Pennsylvania to be held at the Engineers' Club, 1317 Spruce

street, this evening at 8 o'clock.

The work done by the airmen in the war will be reviewed by several speakers. The club has established the nucleus of a fund for a monumental memorial to the airmen of Fennsylvania who died in the war.

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 the latter part of this month from France, where she has been driving an ambulance

THE MAN WITH THE CLUB FOOT

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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-Park, I suspected, the private station used by the Emperior 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

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.

"Carrel! Ox! Sheepshead!" he roared, his face and shining pate deepening their vermillion 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 raitled in his head. The orderly, white to the lips bung limp in the old man's grasp, mutter-ing apologies: "Ach! Excellenz! Excel-lenz will excuse me. • • • "

It was a revolting spectacle, but it did not make the least impression on the son who, putting down his cap and greateent and unhooking his sword, led me into a kind of study. "These orderlies are such thickheads!" he said.

"Rudi! Rudi!" a hoare, strident voice screamed from the hall. The lieutenant ran

"You've got to take the fellow to Berlin tonight. The message was here all the tim -that nunrskull Henrich forgot it. An we've got to keep the fellow here till then An outrage, having the house used as a bar-rack for a rascally detective!" This much I heard, as the door had been left open.

Then it closed and I heard no more. As I had heard this much, there was a certain irony in their invitation to dinner sub-sequently conveyed to me by the young Uhian. There was nothing for it but to accept. I knew I was caught deep in the meshes of Prussian discipline, every one had his orders and blindly carried them out. from the garrulous major on the frontier to this preposterous Excellenz, this imperial

aide-de-camp of Potedam. I was already a tiny cog in a great machine. I should have to revolve or be crushed. 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 after a much-needed wash and a snave, a received me standing and said pointblank "Your orders are to stay here until 1 o'clock tonight, when you will be taken to Berlin by Lieutenant Count you Boden, don't know you; I don't know your business but I have received certain orders concerning you which I intend to carry out. For tha reason you will dine with us here. After you have seen the person to whom you are to be taken tonight, Lleutenant Count von Boden will accompany you to the railway station at Spandau, where a special train will be in readiness in which he will conduct you back to the frontier. I wish you clearly to understand that the lleutenant is responsible for seeing these orders carried out and will use all means to that end. Have I

made myself clear?"

The old man's manner was indescribably threatening. "This is the machine we are out to smash." I had said to myself when I saw him savaging his servant in the hall, and I repeated the phrase to myself now. But to the General I said: "Perfectly.

Your Excellency !" "Then let us go to dinner," said the Gen-

It was a nightmare meal. A faded and shrunken female, to whom I was not intro-duced—some kind of relative who kept house for the General, I supposed—was the only other person present. She never opened her lips save, with eyes glazed with terror, to give some whispered instruction to the orderly anent the General's food or wine. We dined in a depressing room with dark We dined in a depressing room with dark brown wallpaper decorated with dusty stags' antlers, an enormous green-tiled stove dominating everything. The General and his son ate stolidly through the courses while the ate stolidly through the courses while the lady pecked furtively at her plate. As for myself. I could not eat for sheer fright Every nerve in my body was vibrating at the thought of the evening before me. If I could not avoid the interview, I was resotutely determined to give Master von Boden lutely determined to give Master von Boden
the slip rather than return to the frontier
empty-handed. I had not braved all these
perils to be packed off home without, at least,
making an attempt to find Francis. Besides,
I meant, if I could, to get the other half
of that document.

There was some quite excellent Rhine wine,
and I drank plenty of it. So did the Gen-

eral, with the result that, when the voins starting purple from his temples proclaimed that he had caten to repletion, his temper seemed to have improved. He unbent sufflclently to present me with quite the worst clear I have ever suroked.

I smoked it in silence while father and on talked shop. The female had faded way. Both men, I found to my surprise, were furious and bitter opponents of Hindenburg, as I have since learned most of the old school of the Prussian army are, They spoke little of England; their thoughts seemed to be centered on Russia as th arch-enemy. They pinned their faith on Faikenhayn and Mackensen. They had no words strong enough in their denunciation of 14ndenburg, whom they always referred to as "the Drunkard" • • "der Sauffer." Nor were they sparing of criticism of what they called the Kaiser's "weakness" in letting him rise to power. The humming of a car outside broke ut

our gathering. Remembering that I was bu our gathering. Remembering that I was but a humble servant before this great military luminary. I thanked the General with due servillty for his hospitality. Then the Count and I went out to the car and presently drove forth into the night.

We entered Berlin from the west, as it seemed to me, but then struck off in a southerly direction and were soon in the nmercial quarter of the city, all but derted at that hour, save for the trains. The caught a glimpse of lamps reflected in water, and the next moment the car had stopped on a bridge over a canal or river. My companion surang out and hurried me to a small gate in an iron railing inclosing while the car moved off into the darkness The gate was open. Half a dozen yard

om it was a small, slender tower with sinted roof jutting out from the corner he building. In the tower was a door which fielded easily to my companion's vigorous such as a clock somewhere within the building beat a double stroke-half-past ten

The door led into a little vestibule brilliantly lit with electric light. There a man was waiting a fine, upstanding bearded fellow in a kind of green hunting costume "So, Payer!" said the young Uhlan, "Here is the gentleman. I shall be at the west en-trance afterward. You will bring him down

"Jawohl, Herr Craf!" answered the man in green, and the Heutenant vanished through the door into the night.

yourself to the car."

A terrifying, an incredible suspicion that had overwhelmed me directly I stepped out of the ear now came surging through my brain. That vest, black edifice, that slender ower at the corner-did I not know them? Mechanically, I followed the man in green, My suspicions deepened with every step. In a little, they became certainty. Up a shalow and winding stair, along a long broad certidor, hung with rich tapestries, the pol-shed parquet glistening faintly in the dim

light, through splendid suites of gilded apart-ments with old pictures and splendid furni-tire • • • here a lackey with powdered hair vawning on a landing, there a yawning on a landing, there a sentry in field-gray immobile before a door * * I was in the Berlin Schloss. The cartle seemed to sleep. A husbed sience lay over all. Everywhere lights weree him, staircases wound down into emptiness, corridors stretched away into dusky solitude. Now and then an attendant in evening dress tiptoed past us or an officer vanished round

corner, noiselessly save for a faint clink Thus we traversed, as it seemed to me miles of slience and of twilight, and all the time my blood hammered at my temples and my throat grew dry as I thought of the ordeal that stood before me. To whom was I thus bidden, secretly, in the night? We were in a broad and pleasant passage

We were in a broad and pleasant passage now, paneled in cheerful light-brown cak with red hangings. After the desolation of the State apartments, this comfortable cor-ridor had at least the appearance of leading o the habitation of man. A giant trooper n field-gray with a curious silver gorget suspended round his neck by a chain paced in and down the passage, his jackboots mak-ng no sound upon the soft, thick carpet with which the floor was covered.

The man in green stopped at the door. Holding up a warning hand to me, he bent his head and listened. There was a moment of absolute silence. Not a sound was to be heard in the whole castle. Then the man in green knocked and was admitted, leaving me outside. A moment later, the door swung open

A tall, elegant man with gray hair and that indefinite air of good breeding that you find in every man who has spent a life court came out hurriedly. He looked pale and harassed.

and narassed.
On seeing me, he stopped short.
"Doctor Grundt? Where is Doctor Grundt?"
he asked and his eyes dropped to my feet.
He started and raised then to my face. The trooper had drifted out of earshot. could see him, immobile as a statue, stand-ing at the end of the corridor. Except for him and us, the passage was described. Again the elderly man spoke and his voice betrayed his anxiety

(TO BE CONTINUED TOMORROW)

DREAMLAND

ADVENTURES By DADDY

A complete vew adventure each week, begin

The Cloud Giants

(Peggy gaes to Cloudland, where Queen Crystal asks her to tame two Gants, Bloody and Blizzy, who are planning to start a blizzard that will do great harm on earth)

CHAPTER V The Giants' Dungeon

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

"You know better than 1," tinkled the Queen, "but be quick, quick."

Saying that she and Freezer picked Deggs up and pushed her right into the periscope Whish-sh-sh?" went Peggy through the two before she could open her mouth to projest. And in a second there she was in the dun geon with the two Giants. They were so busy that they did not see

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 jus like an automobile getting gasoline. "Oh, ho!" roared Bloocy, "I'll tangle up the whole United States with swirling snow-

Bloocy was blowing himself up with

drifts. The people will be a week digging themselves out. What fun? "Whee-ee!" wheezed Blizzy.

every living thing until it hides in terror from my blast or freezes up solid! What "I'll stop all the coal trains first." reared

"That will smash business all to "And I'll zip along with a cold wave that will curl their toes. Then we'll go south and sweep the orchards bare. What fun' Whee-ee!" whistled Blizzy.

Peggy grew indignant as she heard their boasts. She forgot that they were Glants. To her they now appeared as two monster

prankish boys, setting out on a mischlevou 'It will be a cruel, mean trick," she crieft You two lazy Giants ought to be ashamed of yourselves talking of such pranks when every one is so busy. Blocey and Blizzy looked around in aston-

ishment. At first they couldn't see her and their eyes swept the dungeon up and down and all about before they found her. Then Blocey let out a roar that shock the walls, while Blizzy whistled like a fire sizen. "Ho, ho, whom have we here?" blustered

Bleecy, "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 much suffering, and loss you'll
cause sending a blizzard down upon the earth.

"You're an impudent meddler," whistled lizzy. He blew an icy breath at Peggy and instantly the misty air of which s 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

"Oh, he! Isn't she a beauty!" roared Bloocy. With that he puffed out his checks and blew. And he blew so strongly that his breath burst the walls of the dungeon asunder and sent Peggy flying far, far out into space.

she whirled along she found herself amld a multitude of Snow Elves 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. Woe, woe to

"Ho, ho! This blizzard is going to be a ecord-breaker," roared the voice of Bloocy ar above. "Whee-ee! Whee-ee! I'll make the bottom

he earth.

rop out of the thermometer," shricked Blizzy. Peggy, looking back, saw the two Giants tear out of their dungeon and hurl them-selves against one of the Cloud storehouses. They burst it to pieces and with mighty blasts sent the stored up Snow Imps sweep-ing in a blind, swirling mass toward the

earth. "Stop the Glants, Princess Peggy! Save our fellow humans!" cried Queen Crystal, prearing amid the ruins of the storehous Peggy gave one look toward the busy world clow, with its heaped up trains of coal and ood and supplies that would be quickly snowed under if the Giants were not indirect hen she darted swift as an arrow upward to where Bloocy and Blizzy were turning their brankish frenzy toward another of the n loud storchouses. She was determined now to tame them.

(Tomorrow will be told how Peggy tries to conquer Bloocy and Blizzu.

MARKET

11:15 A. M.



11:15 P. M. NORMATALMADGE "HER ONLY WAY" CHARLIE CHAPLIN "SHOULDER ARMS

Next Week-CLARA KIMBALL YOUNG in "THE ROAD THROUGH THE DARK" PALACE 1214 MARKET STREET 10 A. M. TO 11:15 P. M.

CHARLIE CHAPLIN "SHOULDER ARMS" MAE MARSH "HIDDEN FIRES"

PEACE JUBILEE WEEK "AMERICA'S ANSWER"

U. S. OFFICIAL WAR PICTURE RCADI CHARLIE CHAPLIN WALLACE REID "THE MAN FROM FUNDER ARMS"—Also
WALLACE REID "THE MAN FROM FUNDERAL RANGE"

Next Week—THE RENOWNED TENOR
C AR US O Makes Photoplay Debut in "MY COUSIN"

VICTORIA MARKET ST. Above 9TH TOM MIX M. to 11:15 P. M. CHARLIE CHAPLIN NEXT WEEK

"The Romance of Tarzan" CONCLUDING CHAPTERS OF "TARZAN OF THE APES"



"Blow Your Horn" TABLOID ODDITY SAN FRANCISCO'S CHINATOWN. Other CROSS KEYS MARKET ST. Below 60th Daily—Twice Nightly "Among Those Present"

BROADWAY BROAD & SNYDER AVE "PRETTY BABY" COMPANY OF 25 MADGE KENNEDY IS "Friend Hueband"

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 ad-

ditional workers that a crisis threatens,

A hundred, two hundred, three, more wom en could be used, says Mrs. Grenville D. 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 3.

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. roduce quantities in excess of any yet tur Many women have mistakenly assumed at the need for relief work ended with the

and volley in Europe," said Mrs. Montgomery eday. "This makes the situation doubly erious. These women have dropped out of he ranks. Their places must be filled and Lores of additional workers obtained."

How great an error it is 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 modeled exactly upon the one in this city, which has proved so efficient.

ty, which has proved so emcient.

The factory here is no play room for womon seeking a novel experience. It turns out, garments with all the speed and practicalness of a plant that must produce dividends.

Several humber. several hundred women give part of their time to the work. Each performs a specific operation on each garment, just as in a reat factory. A line equipment of machinery per-

alls quantity production. The volunteers are not all from homes of treath. Scores of girls and women who make arments for a living during the day report if the Red Cross factory several nights a veek and give their services for the sake or

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

CHESTNUT ST. HOUSE

Prices, Nights, \$1.50, \$1, 75c and 50c Matinees, \$1, 75c and 50c (Except Saturday and Holidays)
Evgs. \$15. Mats. Friday and Saturday, at 2:18 \$1 MAT. TODAY

TO TARRIED STATES DAG

FASSING SHUW 1918 leats Now on Sale for Entire Engagement of Weeks, including Thanksgiving Mat. & Night

ADELPHI EVENINGS AT SEIS MATINEE TOMORROW, 2:15



LYRIC THIS & NEXT WEEK ONLY EVENINGS AT 8:15 MATS, WED. & SAT., 2:15 MAT. TOMORROW BEST \$1.50 L I O N E L BARRYMORE

THE COPPERHEAD SAM S. SHUBERT Broad St. Broad St. Broad St.

MAT. TOMORROW BEST \$1.50

A Sensational Hit

F. ZIEGFELD, JR., Presents BY PIGEON POST A Play of Love and War by Austin Page The Reigning Success of London

FORREST This and Next Week, Evgs. 8:15
Matthee Tomorrow, 2:15 AMERICA'S BEST FUNI

HINCHCOCK IN HIS NEW MUSICAL REVUE

MITCHY KOO 1918 CHORUS OF FORTY UNDER TWENT GARRICK 2d Delightful Week ANOTHER HILLIARD TRIUMPH

ROBERT FINLILIARD A PRINCE THERE WAS

WALNUT WALNUT ST. First Time at Popular Prices NIGHTLY

DAILY MATINEES AT 2 25c and 50c AT 8 25c to \$1 25c and 50c THE D. W. GRIFFITH SUPREME TRIUMPH THAT STIRRED AMERICA.

Long Live the Allies!

B. F. KEITH'S THEATRE Grand Anniversary Jubilee! VALESKA SURATT & CO. BERT BAKER & CO.

Presenting 'Prevariention"
Ruth Roye: Billie Montgomery & George Perry.
Big All-Fenture Bill! METROPOLITAN OPERA HOUSE METROPOLITAN OPERA COMPANY, N. Y. Opening Night, Tues., Nov. 19, at 8

FIRST MAROUF Mmes. Alda, Howard TIME MAROUF Mm. De Luca, Rothior. HERE Bada. Conductor. Mr. MONTELTX, Seatur 1108 Chestnut Rt. Walnut 4424; Race of DANCING EXCELLENT CORTISSOZ BAKER BLDG., 1520 CHESTNUT SP. SAT. NIGHT

PHILADELPHIA TODAY Tomor, 5 18 ORCHESTRA Soloist: TOSCHA

CASINO BOSTONIAN URLESQUERS

GAYETY GEO. A. CLARK, WER WRATE AT THE WORLD WRATE AT TROUBLE WRATE AT THE TRUE HITCH