JUST GOSSIP ABOUT PEOPLE

Nancy Wynne Hears That National League Girls and Emergency Aid Aides Will Dance in Charity Ball Pageant. Service for Captain McCall

Ball pageant is to take place today, and let me tell you it's going to be some pageant. About two hundred of the dancers have already accepted and they and Charlle Morgan will be "hard at it" all

It's rather interesting to hear that two relief organizations made up of the younger girls are going to represent two of the groups. For instance, the girls in National League for Women's Service (you know, the ones who wear blue suits with leather collars and cuffs) will dance in the Children's Hospital group and the Emergency Aid Aides (those who wear blue suits with red on their collars, cuffs and hats) will take part in the Jefferson Hospital group. It strikes me that's a pretty clever idea on the part of the chaperones who asked them to dance.

The leaders of the National League group will be Dorothy Blair and John White, Maisie Rush and Stewart Wurts, Jr. Mrs. Benjamin Rush, Mrs. John Drayton, who was Charlotte Rush, and Mrs. Ned Ilsley are in charge of this group and the girls who will dance in it are to be Margaret Remak, Marion Baird, Gainor Baird, Lucy Grey, Mildred Fetteroif, Beatrice Harrity, Dorothea Oberteuffer, Elanor Verner, Lucille Kennedy, Virginia Roberts, Marion Button, Elisabeth Yardley, Betty Bennett, Margaretta Jeanes, Mildred and Carolyn Sheppard, Louise Scull, Lois Jackson, Dorothy Ely, Caroline Baker, Mildred Longstreth, Eleanor Wurts, Ruth Mann, Barbara and Lysbeth Boyd, Adelaide Newlin, Eleanor McCawley, Mabel Reid, Fifi Widener, Catherine Lloyd, Frances Leaf, Nancy and Eleanor Dunning, Elizabeth Kennedy, Helen Shelton, Banning Grange, Betty Elliott, Mrs. Fenno Hoffman, Mrs. Standley Stokes, Margaret Bent, Catherine Coxe, Mrs. John Drayton, Cecily Barnes, Mary Law, Mrs. Adrien Kolff and Mary Fahnestock.

You know the Joseph B. McCalls had planned to have a memorial service for Howard in October, but the ban on meetings prevented its taking place then. So on Sunday, there will be a service at 11 o'clock at the Church of the Saviour, Thirty-eighth and Ludlow, where young Captain McCall usually attended church.

The service will be conducted by the rector, Dr. Robert Johnson, assisted by the Rev. Edmund Booth Young and the Rev. John R. Hart, Jr. One of Captain Mc-Call's relatives, Mr. James Lord, who is organist and choirmaster at Calvary Church in Germantown, will preside at the organ and I understand that Mr. and Mrs. McCall will be very glad to have all Howard's friends attend. You remember Captain McCall was killed in action on July 20, while commanding Company G. Fifty-ninth Infantry. He was a brother of Joe McCall who married Louisa Davis and of Lenore McCall who came out a little more than a year ago.

The McCalls, by the way, have moved into an apartment at 1830 Rittenhouse for the winter having closed their beautiful house at 4200 Walnut street.

THE Philadelphia Junior Auxiliary of the American McAll Mission is going to meet all day today at the home of the second vice president, Genevieve Dillenbeck., 123 Upsal street, Germantown, You know they are sewing for the French and Belgian refugees, and they have a ber of things made that they are going to send off at the end of the week, and they are all to be on exhibition today. These girls meet every Friday and on account of the trouble about trains and things last winter when it got so cold, oh! will you ever forget it? the Germantown members decided to meet out there this year, instead of trotting all the way into town. The Junior McAll does awfully good work, you know, and several of the members have volunteered for service with the French War Relief at Nineteenth and Walnut. Dorothea Oberteuffer is president this year, Mary Henderson is vice president, Katherine Gilbert is corresponding secretary. and Frances Buck is treasurer. Genevieve Dillenbeck, as I said, is second vice president. Her engagement to Bob Perry was announced recently, you remember.

Some of the other members are Charlotte Morris, who was president last year, and is a very earnest worker-she was a farmerette this summer, by the way-Helen Barnett, Lee Shipley, Mrs. Thomas Miles, Jean De Rousse, Mrs. Ralph Gibb, Mrs. George Lawrence Miller, Elise Darby, the two Marshalls, Ruth and Dorothy; Dorothy Harper, Frances Kilburn, Joe Lippincott, Hazel Coffin, who is also a motor messenger; Eleanor Wunder, Mrs. Orlando Crease, Jr., Ray Fox, Mrs. Donald Easttake and Alice Dillenbeck. There are a number of others, of course, and more people are getting interested all the time. It is a thoroughly worth while organization and they have accomplished a great deal of work, and by the way they are going at it again this year, "I'll say" that they expect to get a lot more done.

TOHNNY and his little sister were taken out to the Zoo the other day, and they had a large time, shivering in front of the lion cage, riding on the donkeys and screaming with glee when the elephant threw water over his own back. But the thing that interested them most was the pond where the seals wallowed around and barked at them. One of the scals came up out of the water to get a better look at them, and just then another one reached up and barked excitedly, and the inquisitive one immediately dived, and it must have made some impression on

Of course, when they got home every body wanted to know what it was like and what they saw, and were the monkeys funny, and all the foolish questions that you ask children. They answered quite dutifully, but you could see that they wend rather just think about it than tell all the details. Johnny was getting very long- before bedtime and couldn't have said very much if he had wanted but when Uncle Jack insisted on know-what he liked best he murmured: "An' mal comed up out of the water, and

WELL, the first rehearsal for the Charity | th' other seal said to him, 'Come on in, the water's fine."

NANCY WYNNE.

Social Activities

Among the guests at the house and hunting party which Mrs. Howard H. Henry is giving this week at Bradford Meadows Farm, West Chester, are Mrs. A. J. Antelo Devereux. Mrs. John W. Converse, Mrs. John R. Valentine and Mrs. Penn Smith, Jr., of New York

John Clark Sims, of Gracehill Lodge, 309 East Graver's lane, Chestnut Hill, will have with her during the winter Mrs. John Clark Sims. Jr., wife of Captain John Clark Sims, and Mrs. Joseph Patterson Sims, wife Sims, and Mrs. Joseph Patterson Sims, Mrs. Sims's sons. Captain Sims is in Berne. Switzerland, while the Lieutenant, Mrs. Sims's youngest son, is in France. Mrs. Arthur Newlin, who was Miss Janet Sims, will occupy the home of her brother and sister-in-law, Captain and Mrs. Sims, 128 High-land avenue. Major Newlin is at present in

Mr. and Mrs. Richard McNeely, of Bryn Mawr, gave the second of their series of small informal dinners last evening at their home. The first dinner was given last Mon-day. The next one will be given next Friday

Mrs. Thomas F. Dixon, of the Poplars. 8316 Seminole avenue, Chestaut Hill, who accompanied her daughter, Mrs. Clement Reeves Wainwright, to Brown's Mills, N. J., to visit Mrs. Wainwright's husband, Lleutenant Wainwright, returned to Chestnut Hill

Miss Kitty Smith, daughter of Mr. and Mrs. R. Penn Smith, of Bryn Mawr, is in the Bryn Mawr Hospital, where she went yesterday for a slight operation, Dr. and Mrs. M. I. Ward, of Wayne, enter-

tained at dinner last evening. Their guests included Mr. and Mrs. A. C. Dinkey, Miss Dinkey, Dr. and Mrs. Robert Elmer and Mrs. A. H. Elliot.

Mrs. Alexander D. Grange, of Berwyn, will eave next week to visit her parents. Mr. and Mrs. Mellon, of Pittsburgh,

Mr. and Mrs. George Ross Green, of 418 School lane, Germantown, announce the mar-riage of their daughter, Miss Dorothy Calvert Green, to Mr. James Booth Lockwood, U. S. A., Q. M. C., on Saturday, November 18, in St. John's Church, Jacksonville, Fla.

Houses Here Will Take Care

of Former Employes

Philadelphia's homecoming heroes who

gave up their positions to enter the service

will not suffer for want of opportunities to

Officials of manufacturing concerns, cor-

porations and mercantile establishments here

are unanimous in their assertions that the

enlisted man will be offered his old position

or its equivalent when he returns from can-

Following are statements by representa-tives of business firms:

Herbert Tiley, general manager, Straw-bridge & Clothler: "We will be very glau to take back every man who left our employ

temporarily to chilst. They are absolutely sure of their old positions with us."

G. W. Stuli, superintendent of Wana-maker's: "We are working out a plan now

with a view to making room for the soldiers

with a view to making room for the soidlers when they return. Everything will be settled within a few days."

Bell Telephone Company, publicity department: "Officials of the company desire to say that everything possible will be done to instal the enlisted man in h's former post. We do not know how many of the thousand or more who went away will return to us, and until this is determined, we cannot form

and until this is determined, we cannot form any definite program of rearrangement of our personnel."

Edward G. Budd, president of the E. G.

Budd Manufacturing Company: "The sol-dier boys will be well taken care of by us. We have had a standing plan since the be-ginning of the war to reinstate every man in our employ who joined the colors. They fought for us, and they deserve every con-

Sivert C. Perry, superintendent of Lit Brothers: "We'll receive the boys with open arms. Every one who left our employ to enter the service, more than 200 all told, whi

John & James Dobson, Inc.: "The matter has not been discussed, but we have every

hope of finding places for the homecoming

soldier. We feel that it is a patriotic obli-

general manager of Henry Disston & Sons Inc., Tacony: "We deem it our duty to re-turn the chilsted men to their old posts. It

will be a pleasure. They are all fine boys, we esteem them highly and certainly want

them back. It has always been the policy of

the company to give the enlisted man every consideration. During the Civil War, we paid our soldiers half salary while they were

away, and the same plan was applied dur-ing the border troubles in Mexico."

ing the border troubles in Mexico."

Samuel Snellenburg, of N. Snellenburg & Co.: "The returning men will be given employment. We cannot assure them their former places, but we intend that they shall

rears. The returning soldiers will likely form

large addition to our present staff of em-

MRS. EDWARD BOWES

Who, before her marriage on Wednesday, was Miss Henrietts M. R. Middleton, daughter of Mr. and Mrs. Howard J. Middleton, of 142 Mill road, Achbourne

he just as well off as before the war.

Edward B. Roberts, vice president and

be taken care of, come what may

take up civilian life where they left off.

tonment and overseas.

Dr. and Mrs. Francis W. Sinkler and their children will spend the winter with Mrs. Sinkier's parents, Mr. and Mrs. John W. Pearce, of 2020 Spruce street.

Mrs. Charles C. Watt, of 6605 Wayne avenue, Germantown, arrived home on Wed-nesday from Atlantic City, where she has been spending a few days.

Mr. and Mrs. Karl H. Rogers, of 2205 St. James Place, have been spending a few days at the McAlpin, in New York.

Mrs. Rufus Scott, of Germantown, will leave December 1 for New York, where she will spend three months at the Ritz-Carlton.

Mr. and Mrs. Charles Leslie Crouse, of Mr. and Mrs. Charles Lesile Crouse, or Johnstown, Pa., are being congratulated upon the birth of a son, Charles Lesile Crouse, Jr., Mrs. Crouse will be remembered as Miss Hannah Perot Morris, daughter of Mr. and Mrs. Herbert Morris, of Seventeenth and Walnut streets.

Mr. and Mrs. Joseph C. Gill. of Edgewater Park, accommanied by Mr. and Mrs. John T. Riley, of 1839 De Lancey Place, will re-turn today from a motor trip through the Berkshires.

Lieutenant J. Herbert R. Timanus, of Germantown, who has been overseas, has re-turned and is now stationed at Camp Grant. Mrs. Timanus and her children are spending the winter at their cottage at 11 South Swarthmore avenue, Ventnor,

Lieutenant and Mrs. Wm. Price Dix. of 535 East St. Catherine street, Louisville, Ky, are receiving congratulations on the birth of a son, on November 20. Lieutenant Dix is stationed at Camp Zachary Taylor.

MARRIED AT NUPTIAL MASS

Miss Josephine Helen Michell Weds Mr. Walter Graham Arader at Pretty Ceremony

The wedding of Miss Josephine Heien Michell, daughter of Mr. and Mrs. Frederick J. Michell, of Ridley Park, and Mr. Walter Graham Arader, was solemnized at St. Madeline's Church on Wednesday morning at 9:30 o'clock.

The bride, who was given in marriage by

her father, was gowned in a white georgette, trimmed with pearls. Her veil of duchees lace was held in place by a wreath of orange blossoms, and she carried a shower bouquet of bridal roses and orchids. The bride was attended by Miss Marie McAleer as maid honor. Miss McAleer wore a gown of orchid chiffon velvet trimmed with kolinski fur and a hat of silver lace. She carried a bouquet of chrysanthemums. Little Miss Marie Shermerhorn, a nicce of the bride, was flower girl and wore white lace over pale pink satin, and carried a bouquet of pink roses.

Mr. Arader's brother, Mr. Harry E. Arader, was best man. The marriage ceremony, a nuptial mass, was celebrated by the rector, the Rev. W. J. McCallum, Ph. D., assisted by the Rev. Peter A. Stewart and the Rev. Francis McKernan,

After the ceremony a breakfast was served at the home of the bride's parents, Morten avenue, Ridley Park.

SCOUTS TO COMPETE IN READING OF NEWS

Contest Will Emphasize Importance of Keeping Informed on Big Affairs

Attention of Philadelphia Boy Scouts is to he drawn to the importance of reading daily newspapers. This will be done by means of an international news events centest, arranged by George I. Bodine, Jr., chairman of District No. 8 Council. Arrangements for the contest were completed today. From now until April 15 the Scouts are to

apply themselves to the study of current events as published in Philadelphia newspa-On that date each troop will be permitted to send to the place of contest Scout, who will, with others, compete for the prize, which is a Boy Scout statuette. Twentyive questions bearing on international an fairs will constitute the examination

In explaining rules governing the contest ir. Bedine said: "In order not to burden the Scouts with too much detail, the answer to all quest will be found in the dally and evening papers published on Friday of each week. Boys are encouraged to read each day's papers, but the contest questions will be taken only from

contest questions will be taken only from Friday's publications.

"The manner of preparing its own Secuta for the competition is left for each troop to determine, as also is the manner of choosing which boy will represent the troop at the

"During the examination the honor system "During the examination the honor system will be observed. No one will watch the boys. They will be permitted to converse with each other or leave the room as often as they choose. Each boy will be left entirely on his honor as a Scout.

"Seven judges will determine the winner. These have not yet been chosen, but will include the president of a university, judges of the local courts, disraymen and well-knewn mass picked from other walks of life."

THE TEA BOX AT CYNWYD



This attractive tea room at Montgomery pike and the Crossways, Cynwyd, was opened yesterday by a number of public-spirited women, who will dispense tea, toast and light refreshments to motorists every day, the proceeds of the under taking to benefit American wounded soldiers and sailors

DREAMLAND ADVENTURES

By DADDY

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

"THE NIGHT FLYER"

(Peggy is asked by the Spirit of Safety to guard Engineer Bill Carney as he drives his train through the dark. A mysterious dancing figure appears before the engine while it is in full flight. When they come to a station Peggy investigates the supposed surger.

CHAPTER V Danger Ahead

STUCK to the headlight of the locomotive was a dead leaf. This dead leaf was the dancing ghost which had appeared before the flying train and made Engineer Bill Carney think he was "seeing things."

The brilliant glare of the electric lamp threw the shadow of the leaf ahead and enlarged it until it was the size of a human. As the edge of the leaf fluttered in the wind. the shadow appeared to be dancing. The headlight acted just like a moving picture machine and the leaf was like a film.

he just as well off as before the war."

A. A. Christian, advertising manager at Gimbel Brothers; "The boys will be taken care of. Every man was told that his job was good when he went away."

Atlantic Refining Company officials: "There is every likelihood that the boys will be reinstated. Aside from patriotic considerations, we need men very badly and will probably feel a shortage of labor for some years. The returning soldiers will likely form Peggy saw it all in a moment. She saw, too, signs of the guilt of Fred, the fireman, for the stem of the leaf was securely fasten-ed to the top of the lamp. That is what Fred had been doing when he disappeared from the cab at the junction. Tearing the leaf loose, Peggy hurried back

Peggy held the leaf up before Engineer Bill.

wisp of steam. "Here's the dancing figure that was bothering you" she exclaimed. "It was fastened

the headlight."

Engineer Bill nearly fell out of his seat when he heard her voice. But he put out his hand and took the leaf. "That was it-a leaf on the headlight, and

I thought it a specter. I'm not seeing things after all." he muttered. But then another thought struck him. "I'm not seeing things, but I'm hearing things!"
"Don't you worry about that," said Peggy. "You're just hearing me, and I've been sent by the Spirit of Safety to watch

Bill apparently did not know what to make of that, but he didn't have a chance to puzzle over it, for just then the conductor gave the signal and the Night Flyer glided out of the Now Fred, the fireman, tried a new form

of mischief. He neglected his fire. Number 337 began to get hungry and when it got hungry the hig locomotive lost steam. Sick as he was, Engineer Bill noticed this. He glanced at his steam gauge, then gave quick "Keep up your fire," he shouted. "We're losing time."

Fred jumped to his work, and soon had the fire raging as hot as ever. But as Engineer Bill grew weaker and weaker and drooped mere and more. Fred slackened in his work. It was mean, and Peggy grew Swooping down into the tender, she picked

up a piece of coal. This she threw with all her might at Fred, catching him in the ear. He gave a yell, and clapped his hat to his head. Peggy picked up another lump of coal and, "bang" she hit Fred on the other ear. As he swirled around she cried out to "Get busy with that fire, you slacker."

Fred looked all around, and Peggy let fly another chunk of coal. Fred ducked his head, but the coal caught him right on the tip of "Get busy!" shrieked Peggy.

"Get busy?" shrieked Peggy.
Fred, badly frightened, didn't wait for another warning. He went to work with a vim, and soon Number 357 was rearing along with all the steam its hollers would carry.
By now Engineer Bill was nearly fainting.

His eyes were glassy and he scarcely could hold his throttle. Peggy climbed up beside him and put her hands to brace him. As she did so she looked ahead. The Night

As she did so she looked ahead. The Nignt Flyer was roaring into a town. Abead were switch lights—all of them green, the color of safety. But suddenly, as they flashed by one of them, Number 337 gave a great lurch to one side and jumped into a side track, Right ahead was a standing passenger train waiting for the Night Elver to go by. Right ahead was a standing passeng waiting for the Night Flyer to go by.

"Shop! Stop" shricked Pengy, giving Engineer Bill a push that jarred all his senses back thto action. On went the air brakes, back went the reverse lever, and the great Night Flyer held back with all its strength from the destruction that seemed

With a wild yell the fireman Jumped for safety. But Engineer Bill stuck bravely to his post as the train lunged on.

(Tomorrow will be told how the run of the Night Flyer ends.)

GIRL SCOUTS AID HOSPITAL Collect for Thanksgiving Day Dinner at Northeast

Girl Scouts of Philadelphia were active vesterday in the collection of donations to e used at the Thanksgiving Day celebration at the Northeast Hospital, 2359 East Allegheny avenue. Five hundred girls representing twenty troops were engaged in the

work. The Scouts, who took charge of the entire Kensington district, started out early in the morning with more than 200 large bags. They called at every butcher shop hags. They called at every butter, and grocery store in the territory. On each hag was a large sign asking for food contributions to the hospital. The girls also distributed more than 5000 appeal circulars throughout the neighborhood. On Thanksgiving Day they will act as orderles at the hospital celebration.

B. F. KEITH'S THEATRE Charley Grapewin & Co. MORTON & GLASS, CLARA MORTON; BEATRICE HERFORD; ORTH & CODY; TARZAN and Others Thanksgiving Day Tickets

On Sale Today. Patrons Requested to Buy Tickets at Box Office, Open 9 A. M. Three Shows, 1:30, 4:30 (Red Tickets Only) & S.P. M. WALNUT WALNUT D. W. Griffith's

COURTO OF ATIE DIEVELES LAST TWO WEEKS Matinee Daily at 2-25 and 50 cts. Performance nightly at 8-25 cts. to \$1.

METROPOLITAN OPERA HOUSE
METROPOLITAN OPERA COMPANY, N. T.
TUBBAT EVG., L'Elisir D'Amore
NOV. 28 L'Elisir D'Amore
MES HEMPEL, SPARKES, MM. CARUSO,
DE LUCA, DIDUR, CONDUCTOR, MR. PAPI,
Sests 1108 Chestnut St., Walnut 4424; Race 67. EXCELLENT ORCHESTRA CORTISSOZ DANCING SAT. NIGHT

SAT. NIGHT

BAKER BLDG.
1520 CHESTNUT BT.

Private Lessons Daily, 9:30 A. M. to 11 P. M. CASINO BILLI WATSON & His Beef Trust Trocadero MAT. THE PIRATES

GAYETY BILLY GILBERT WITH THE GIRLS FROM JOYLAND PHILADELPHIA TOMOR. 8.13 ORCHESTRA Solotat: HANS KINDLER, Chillist

UNIVERSITY MUSEUM — SAT. 2:30. Free liberrated lecture. Architecture of Devas-tated Flanders by Alfred Hamlin. Museum open daily 10-%, sundays 2-6. Free.

THE MAN WITH THE CLUB FOOT By VALENTINE WILLIAMS

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CHAPTER XI (Continued)

REGULAR hubbub echoed from below A Volces were crying out, doors were bangng, there was the sound of feet. The girl was speaking, saying in her low and pleasant voice phrases that were vague to me about her surprise, her delight at seeing me. But I did not listen to her. I was straining my ears toward that volume of chartic noises which came swelling up

"Monica!" I interrupted swiftly, "have you any place to hide me? This place is dangerous for me * *. * I must get away if you can't save me, don't stay here but get away yourself as tast as you can. They're

after me and if they catch you with me it will be had for you!"

Without a word the girl turned round to the room she had just left. She beckened to me, then knocked and went in. I followed her. It lowed her. It was a big, pleasant bedroom, elegantly furnished with a sett carpet and silk hangings, and I know not what, with enaded lights and flowers in profusion. Sitting up in bed was a stout, placid-looking woman in a pink silk kimono with her hair coquetishly braided in two short pigtalis which hung down on either side of her face.

Monica closed the door softly behind her

"Not a word, Mary, but let me explain

"But for land's sake, Monlea • • • "

"But fer land's sake, Monica
"Mary, I want you to help
"But, say, child, a man in my bedroom at this time o' night
"Oh, shucks, Mary! let me talk."
The distress of the woman in bed was so
comic that I could scarcely help laughing

She had dragged the bedelothes up till only her eyes could be seen. Her pigtails bobbed about in her emotion. about in her emotion.
"Now, Mary dear, listen here. Vou're a friend of mine. This is Desmond Okewood, another, a very old and dear friend of mine, too. Well, you know, Mary, this isn't a healthy country these times for an English officer. That's what Desmond here is, I didn't know he was in Germany. I don't know a thing about him except what he's told me and that's that he's in danger and

told me and that's that he's in danger and wants me to help him.
"I met him outside and brought him right in here, as I know you would want m. to, would you would you der?"

n't you, dear?" lady poked her nose over the top of "Present the gentleman properly, Monica !"

she said severely.
"Captain Okewood. • • Miss Mary Prendergast," said Monica.
The lady's head, pigtails and all, now appeared. She appeared to be somewhat molli-

fied.
"I can't say I approve of your why of doing things. Monica," she observed, but less severely than before, "and I can't thirk what an English officer wants in my bed com at ten minutes of two in the morning, but if those Deutschers want to find him, perhaps I can understand!"

Here was another officients in the Here she smiled affectionately on the

beautiful girl at my side.

"Ah! Mary, you're a dear," replied Mon-ica. "I knew you'd help us. Why, a British officer in Germany " " isn't it too thrill-

She turned to me "But, Des," she said "what do you want

"But, Des," she gaid "what do you want me to do?"

I knew I could trust Monica and I resolved I would trust her friend, too, " she looked a white woman all right. And if she was a friend of Monica's her heart would be in the right place. Francis and I had known Monica all our lives almost. Her father had lived for years " indeed to the day of his death " in London as the princ'pal European representative of a big American financial house. They had lived next door to us in London, and Francis and I had known Monica from the days when she was a pretty kid in short skirts until she had made her debut and the American ambasadress had presented her at Buckingham Palace. At various stages of our lives, both Francis and I had been in love with her, I believe, but my life in the army had kept me much abroad, so been in love with her, I believe, but my lite in the army had kept me much abroad, so Francis had seen most of her and had been the hardest bit.

Then the father died and Monica Then the father died and Monica went traveling abroad in great state, as behis a young helress, with a prodigiously respectable American chaperone and a retinue of retainers. I never knew the rights of the case between her and Francis, but at one of the German embassies abroad—I think in Vienna—sne met the young Count Rachwitz, head of one of the great Silesian noble houses, and married him.

I had supposed that the German man's

I had supposed that the German man's habitual attitude of mind towards women had not suited the girl's independent spirit on hearing that Monfea, a few years after her marriage, had left her husband and gone to live in America. I had not seen her since she left London, and, though we wrote to one another at intervals, I had not heard from her since the war started and had no idea that she had returned to Germany Monica Rachwitz was, in fact, the last person I should ever have expected to meet in Berlin in wartime.

So, as briefly as I could and listening intently throughout for any sounds from the

tently throughout for any sounds from the corridor, I gave the two women the story of the disappearance of Francis and my journey into Germany to look for him. At the mention of my brother's name, I noticed that the girl stiffened and her face grew rigid, when I told her of my fears for his safety her blue eyes seemed to me to grow dim. I described to them my adventure in the hotel at Rotterdam, my reception in the house of General von Boden, and my/interhouse of General von Boden, and my/interview at the castle, ending with the experiences of that night, the trap laid for me at the hotel and my encounter with Clubroot in the room below. Two things only I kept back: the message from Francis and the document. I decided within myself that the fewer people in those secrets the safer they would be. I am arraid, therefore, that my account of my interview with the Emperor was a trifle garbled, for I made out that I did not know why I was bidden to the presdid not know why I was pidden to the pres



IN FIRST PRESENTATION
"THE ROAD THROUGH DARK"
Thankselving Week—HAROLD LOCKWOOD In
"PALS FIRST" and MUSICAL FESTIVAL

PALACE PEACE JUBILER WEEK TO A MINISTER OF THE PEACE JUBILER WEEK TO A MINISTER OF THE PEACE TO A MINISTER OF T Next Week-NORMA TALMADGE and EUGENE O'BRIEN in 'Her Only Way'

RCADIA CHESTNUT BELOW 16TH

15 A M 12 2 3 45 5 45 7 45 9 30 P M

CARUSO THE RENOWNED TENOR

Next Week—BILLIE BURKE in

THE MAKE-BELIEVE WIFE" and

Roscoe "Fatty" Arbuckle in "The Sheriff"

VICTORIA MARKET above 1/TH
THIS & NEXT WEEK
First Presentatio 'The Romance of Tarzan' Concluding Chapters of "Tarsan of the Apes." REGENT MARKET ST. Below 17TH
BRYANT WASHBURN
THE GYPSY TRAIL

MARKET STREET

11 A. M. AT JUNIOUS
CONTINUOUS
VAUDEVILLE MARKET STREET

PRETTY BABY CAST OF THIRTY-FIVE CLITTLE HIP and NAPOLEON. OTHERS. CROSS KEYS MARKET ST. Below 60th "BLOW YOUR HORN"

BROADWAY BROAD & ENYDER AVE. S.15. 6:35 and 6 P. M. MEMORIES." Others and WM. FARMUM THE RAINBOW TRAIL.

ence and that our conversation was interrupted before I could discover the reason.

The two women listened with grave taces.
Only once did Monica interrupt me. It was
when I mentioned General von Boden.

"I know the heast," she said. "But, oh,
Des:" she exclaimed, "you seem to have
fallen right among the top set in this courtry. They're a bad lot to cross. I tear you
are in terrible danger."

"I believe you Montas" I saywered dolor

"I believe you, Monica," I answered, dole-fully enough. "And that's just where I feel such a heast for throwing myself upon your mercy in this way. But I was pretty des-perate when I met you just now and I dkin't

herate when I met you just now and I dan't know where to turn. Still, I want you to understand that if you can only get me out of this place I shall not trouble you further. "Open that wardrobe," said a voice from the bed; a firm, business-like voice that was good to hear. "Open it and get right inyoung man; but don't go mussing up my good dresses whatever you do! And you Monica, quick! Switch off those lights all but this one by the hed. Good! New go to but this one by the bed. Good! New go to the door and ask them what they mean by making this noise at this time of night with me ill and all!"

I got into the wardrobe and Monlea I heard the bedroom door open, then ne in. I heard the bedroom door open, then coices. I walted patiently for five minutes, len the wardrobe door opened again.
"Come out, Des." sald Monica, "and thank Mary Prendergast for her eleverness."
"What did they say?" I asked.
"That reception clerk was along. He was nost apploigetic—they know me here, you see. He told me how a fellow had made a superior allock upon centiemes on the

sperate attack upon a gentleman on the feor below and had got away. They thought he must be hiding somewhere in the hotel. I told him I'd been sitting here for an hour chatting with Miss Prendergast and that we hadn't heard a sound. They went away

"You won't catch any Deutschers fooling Mary Prendergast," said the jovial lady in the bed: "but, children, what next?" Monica spoke—quite calmly. She was alava prefectly self-nossessed.

"My brother is stoiping with me in our apartment in the Bendler-Strasse," she said. "You remember Gerry, Des—he got all smashed up flying, you know, and is pracsmashed up flying, you know, and is practically a cripple. He's been so much better here that I've beek trying to get an attendant to look after him, to dress him and so on, but we couldn't find anybody; men are so scarce nowadays! You could come home with me, Des, and take this man's place for a day or two * * I'm afraid it couldn't he longer, for one would have to register you with the police—every one has to be registered, you know—and I suppose you have no papers that are any good—new." He's been so much better

"You are too kind, Monica," I answered. but you risk too much and I can't accept. "It's no risk for a day or two," she said.

I am a person of consequence in official
Germany, you know, with my husband aidsde-camp to Marshal von Mackensen; and I can always say I forgot to send in your papers. If they come down upon me after-wards I should say I meant to register you but had to discharge you suddenly * * * or drink!"

(TO BE CONTINUED TOMORROW)

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