## JUST GOSSIP ABOUT PEOPLE

### Nancy Wynne Hears of Small Dance to Be Given Tonight. Mrs. Wurts's Dancing Class Held Last Night at Bellevue-Stratford

evening. December 21, in honor of the bridat party at the wedding of Miss Helen Tower, daughter of Mr. and Mrs. Charlemagne Tower, and Major William Abbott Robertson,

of Nashville, which will take place at

o'clock on that afternoon in Holy Trinity Episcopal Church, Nineteenth and Walnut

Miss Louisa V. Newlin, daughter of Major and Mrs. J. Caverly Newlin, of the Willows. Haverford, who will be maid of honor at the wedding of Miss Elizabeth Farrar Kennedy and Mr. John Holland Brownback, Jr., U. S. air service, next Saturday, will give a dance at her home after the wedding. The guests will include the bridgin party.

A luncheon will be given next Saturday in honor of Mrs. Horace Sibley Lee, or Meriden, Conn., by her mother-in-law, Mrs. Horace H. Lee, of Haverford, Mrs. Lee, who will be remembered as Miss Bertha Craig

Clark, will spend a week in Haverford. Mr

Miss Doris Dexter, of Overbrook, will give

a luncheon and theatre party on Wedensday in honor of Miss Jean L. Austin, daughter of Mr. and Mrs. William Liseter Austin, whose marriage to Mr. William Du Pont, of

Bellevue Hall, Bellevue, Del., and Montpeller

Doctor and Mrs. G. Bickley Burns an-nounce the engagement of their daughter. Miss Elizabeth Arete Burns, and the Rev. Charles Daniel Brodhead, son of Doctor and

Miss Caroline Clothler gave a musical tea on Tuesday at her home, Ballytore, Wynne-wood, in honor of Mrs. Edward Worth, of Bryn Mawr. There were forty guests.

Mrs. Walter Jackson Freeman and her daughter, Miss Corinne Borden Freeman, of 1832 Spruce street, will be at home on Sun-

Malor Archibald Barklie and Mrs. Barklie.

Major Archibald Barklie and Mrs. Barklie, who have returned from Kansas City, where Major Barklie was stationed with the Remount Division of the army, are spending the week-end at Inver House, their home in Wayne. Mrs. Barklie has taken an apartment at the Bellevue-Stratford for the winter,

Miss Florence Carroll entertained th

Delta Psi Card Club this afternoon at her home, 2227 South Fifteenth street. The

nembers include Miss Kathryn Kennedy, Miss

Dorothy Koch, Miss Edith Gulick, Miss Kath-leen Davis, Miss Ethel Kennedy, Mrs. Wil-liam H. Kirkpatrick, Mrs. S. R. McClay and

visiting her brother, Mr. Gustave Heckscher, at his farm in Strafford, left yesterday for Boston, where she will spend the winter with her sister, Mrs. Burman, who has also just finished a visit to Mr. Heckscher. Miss Lena Burman salled today for France.

Mrs. Edward T. Donaghy, of Bryn Mawr, has returned from a visit to New York.

Mr. and Mrs. Thomas H. Stevenson.

Lianerch, amounce the engagement of their daughter, Miss Dorothy E. Stevenson, and Mr. Pernin H. Q. Taylor, also of Lianerch.

Lucretia Heckscher, who has been

Mrs. Howard Mang, of Washington, D. C.

days from 4 to 6, from December until April.

Mrs. George M. Brodhead, of this city

School, Newport.

will include the bridal party.

HERE'S to be a dance out at the Spring , Joseph Leidy, 1219 Locust street, on Saturda, Haven Golf Club tonight. Marion ugherty has that attractive Miss Mclure, of New York, staying with her at e Bellevue-Stratford, and she is giving small dance at the golf club for her is evening. It's about the first enterlining, even on a small scale, that the oughertys have done since the judge died bout eighteen months ago. They have iven up their house on Spruce street and arion and her mother and grandmother, frs. Willcox, are spending the winter at he Bellevue. They go to Cape May in ne summer time.

There will be about fifty guests tonight mall, you know, but lots of fun.

DECIDED holiday spirit pervaded the meeting of Mrs. Charles Stewart Furts's dancing class last night at the Sellevue-Stratford. You see, quite a numer of the boys and girls are home from hool for the Thanksgiving holidays and here were a number of dinners before he meeting. Altogether, it was quite a rown-up and smart affair.

The Henry Chapmans gave a dinner for heir daughter and son, Helen and Joe, nd the Woolstons had one at their home. Hendon, in Chestnut Hill, for Nancy. The girls at that dinner were Sarah Duane, ecilia Zimmerman, Sue Goodman, Bertha smythe and Virginia Carpenter, and the boys in the party included Jimmie Farnum, Ned Farnum, George Harris, Jack Reeves, Sigourney Wilson and Steve Woolston, Quite a jolly crowd.

Mr. and Mrs. William McLean gave a linner before the meeting for their daughter Sarah, and the Joshua Ash Pearsons ilso entertained for Bessie. There were number of others, too, and altogether it as a great night!

The girls of that age are so pretty and ok so sweet in their dainty frocks and olik stockings and slippers. Their hair is so lovely and their pretty, half shy, half ophisticated manner makes them most nteresting to watch.

TOLD you the other day that Jack Walton had been commissioned a second ieutenant in the military police. Well. heard yesterday that the two Sharpless boys, "Townie" and "Chink," were also made second lieutenants in the police, and n connection with this piece of news there was rather an interesting tale.

You know John Butler, who married Marion Sharples. He was first in the ordnance out West, then later he sailed for France, and it appears he with another American officer was attached to the French artillery and served on the staff

of a French general. When some of the boys from the old trench mortar were passing through Paris in their way to Autun, where the military lice headquarters are, it happened that Lieutenant Butler was sitting at a cafe table having supper. He saw an American officer of the police come in and welcomed him to his table, found he was a member of the old Troop and asked if he knew where Townie and Chink were.

Imagine his delight to hear that they ere not fifty feet away, just outside on the street with a number of other boys. So he rushed out and he and his two brothers-in-law had supper together. Such things as these were some of the delightful spots in the awfulness of the war.

You know Marion and John have the learest baby. He was born after his father had gone to France and so he has never seen him. Marion is living with her parents out at Chelten Hills until John returns. I hope they will settle down near here. When they were first married they lived in Jeannette, Pa., and then later when John went into the service they moved all over the country-Kansas, Illinois and other Middle West States. In May they came back and then John sailed from New York with such short notice he could not even get word to his wife. But they'll all be coming home soon now. Isn't it just wonderful?

WELL, they entertained 'em last night, That is to say, the chorus of girls I told you about gave a vaudeville show for the sailors, marines and soldiers up at the Service Club at Asher's. The costumes were so attractive! Isn't it funny what ostumes will do? When I went to one of the rehearsals of the stunt all the girls and no make-up, and there are footlights! Last night they came out in white waists and skirts, with bright sweaters and hats to match and make-up, and it made all the difference in the world. I think they sang better, too. The men seemed to think they did pretty well, anyhow. The solos were awfully good, too; I hadn't heard them before. Mrs. Kellog was in fine voice and apparently excellent spirit- and Jacquelyn Green carried the most ridicuous little drum for one song, and all the chorus wore red, white and blue Sam Browne belts and overseas hats. It was NANCY WYNNE.

#### Social Activities Mrs. Alexander J. Cassatt, of 202 West

littenhouse Square, will give a dance in one of her granddaughter, Miss Katherine less Cassatt and her beautiful for the state of the s o Cassatt, and her grandsons, Master ander J. Cassatt, and Master Anthony Cassatt, on Thursday evening, December The guests wil be members of the school

The fourth annual meeting of the Emer-ncy Aid will be held at the Bellevue-Strat on Thursday morning, December 5, at clock. Luncheon will be served at 12:30. o'clock. Luncheon will be served at 12:30.

Its. Alexander J. Cassatt, chairman, will reside at the meeting, which will start with the reading of reports. Mrs. J. Willis Martin will give a plan of the work for the oming year. The presentation of pins to urges? alds will follow. Addresses at the uncheon will be made by Commander Evantine Booth, of the Salvation Army; Mr. Castlonal, duties permit-(national duties permiter): Mr. John Wanamaker; Director Wil-er Krusen, of the Department of Public saith and Charities, and Mr. François de

Mrs. Heury Bartol Brazier, of Fralcybra, ewood, is giving a theatre party for er, Miss Frances Brazier.

J. Hamilton Cheston will give a din-

### TWO LARGE RUMMAGE SALES THIS WEEK

### Three Day Nurseries and One Hospital to Receive Proceeds of Benefits

It would seem from present accounts that ociety in general is to spend the coming week acting as aides at rummage sales, as two large sales of this description, both planned for worthy charities, are to be held. Three day nurseries will benefit by the first sale. which is given by three committees of women representing each institution, on Tuesday, Wednesday and Thursday at 825 Walnut street, while on Friday and Saturday a sale will be held at 1523 Chestnut street, for the benefit of the Women's Homeopathic Hospital.

Miss Edith Collins is chairman of the Sunnyside Day Nursery Committee, and the president is Mrs. Logan McCoy. This organization will be represented by the followng members of the committee: Miss Esther Lloyd, Mrs. John Gilbert, Mrs. Walter C lanney, Mrs. William Paul O'Neill, Mrs. Jacques Vauclain, Mrs. Charles Vauclain, Mrs. Charles G. McIlvaine, Mrs. William S. Morris, Mrs. Frederick W. Morris, Jr., Mrs. Edward Longstreth, Miss Sidney Rogers, Miss Dorothy M. B. Smith, Mrs. Frederick Rosen-garten, Mrs. Horatio C. Wood, Jr., Mrs. John R. Maxwell, Mrs. T. Cuyler Patterson, Mrs. Walter Clothler, Miss Georgine Butler, Miss Marion Butler, Mrs. J. Emott Caldwell, Mrs. William Hoopes and Mrs. Harold Howell,

Orange County, Va., has recently been announced. The guests will include Miss Lois Jackson. Miss Katharine Putnam. Miss Isabella Wanamaker. Miss Elizabeth Gribbel. Miss Josephine Reeves, Miss Nathalle Davis, Miss Josephine Hooper and Miss Constance Mrs. Joseph B. Townsend, 2d. is chairman of the Lincoln Day Nursery Committee, and assisting her will be Mrs. George Munson, Mrs. C. Howard Clark, Jr., Mrs. C. Howard Clark, 3d, Miss Mildred Lee, Miss Adele Elliot and Mrs. T. Wistar Brown, 3d.

Mrs. Samuel J. Henderson is chairman of Mrs. Samuel J. Henderson is committee, while the Harrison Day Nursery Committee, while the president is Mrs. Graham Wood. Other members of the committee are Mrs. Ben-jamin W. Frazier, Mrs. Henry E. Ellison, Mrs. John H. Brinton, Mrs. Samuel K. Reeves, Mrs. Samuel B. Warriner, Miss Dorothy Kinley, Mrs. Richard T. Nalle, Mrs. C. Mr. and Mrs. John Rogers Maxwell, Jr., of Green Bank, Villanova, have Issued invitations for a dinner at the Acorn Club on Friday, December 27, in honor of the fourteenth birthday of their son, John Rogers Maxwell, 3d, who is a student at St. George's School Newport. Reeves Wainwright and Miss M. J. Burke.

The accord sale will be given for the benefit of the Women's Homeopathic Hospital, Twentieth street and Susquehanna avenue. Mrs. H. B. Vobrhees, Mrs. Walter Strong, Mrs. F. C. Gropp, Mrs. A. J. Fritz, Mrs. Her-bert Davis, Mrs. William Hill, Mrs. George A. Magee, Miss Anna Yerkes, Mrs. Frederick Myers, Miss Isabel Myers, Mrs. Harry Free-man, Mrs. J. Lewis VanTine, Mrs. L. T. Ashcroft, Mrs. Charles B. Zimmerling, Miss M. McClintock, Mrs. Edward Miller, Miss Frances Rosenthal, Mrs. Harry E. Porter, Miss Hildegarde Herring and Miss Elsie

### DREAMLAND ADVENTURES

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

#### JUDGE OWL IN TROUBLE

iJudge Owl, while fleeing, with the help of Peggy and Billy Belgium, from three lady Owls who want to marry him, invades the lodge of the Knights of the Flying Eathlit where the Rabbit, where three negroes are being initiated.)

#### CHAPTER VI

Buckhorn on a Rampage "SCREE-EE-EE!" shricked Miss Snowy Owl, darting after Judge Owl,

"How-ooo! How-oo!" cried Miss Screech Owl in a quavering, blood-curdling wail, "To-too!" whistled Miss Great Horned

Old Buckhorn flew into an awfur rage

Old Bucknorn new into an awful rage at this, and butted in every direction. A hard butt sent the fat Most High Guard rolling on his stomach. The Mostest High Guard was butted over the Most High Guard into the

tank with the spluttering Supremest King. The fat Most High Guard rose on his hands

and knees, presenting a target old Buckhorn couldn't resist. Whack! And the fat Most

High Guard shot head foremost into the

The Knights of the Flying Rabbit danced

by their flying robes and fell in a heap. Then old Buckhorn butted into them.

Things happened so fast that Peggy and

Billy Belgium, watching the excitement from the haymow, didn't have time to laugh. Fists began to fly as the desperate negroes

tried to untangle themselves. And right at

ned, and there stood Farmer Dalton, shot

"What does this mean?" Farmer Dalton

negroes were only fluttering splotches in the moonlight. They were legging it for home so fast that their red robes stretched straight

behind them like wings.

With the flight of the Knights, Judge Owl's pilght became serious. He didn't have any more legs among which to dodge, and the three lady Owls all began to claw for him.

Fortunately they clawed at each other at the

same time, giving him a chance to get away. He flew up into the haymow, where Peggy

"Save me, Princess Peggy! Save me, Billy Belgium! Save me, and I'll never go court-ing again," hooted Judge Owl.

"You bet you'll never go courting again

"You bet you'll never go courling again, for I'm going to make you my husband, hissed Snowy Ow!, darting after him. Judge Owl leaped into the air and flew out the open door. Miss Snowy Owl swooped after him, but as she passed Peggy and Billy they jumped and each grabbed her by a leg. They were so small, however, because of the effects of Camouflage Perfume, that she carried them dangling after while she sped in rapid pursuit. Even with their weight holding her down, she was gaining on Judge Owl when

down, she was gaining on Judge Owl, when there came a great bang from below. It was

Shot whistled by Peggy and Billy and nip-

behind them like wings.

and Billy were watching.

Farmer Dalton's gun.

the height of the row, the big barn

The Knights of the Flying Rabbit, thrown Mr. Charles Carpenter announces the marinto a panic by these weird sounds from the dark depths of the haymow, were scared stiff when Miss Snowy Owl flashed into view like riage of his niece, Miss Elizabeth Le C. Slocum, to Mr. Oliver Cromwell Armstrong, on Thursday, November 28, in Media. a strange white spirit.

an effort to get free.

### "Ghosts!" shouted the Supremest King "Ghosts!" shouted the Supremest King leaping from his throne. He landed right in front of old Buckhorn, who was puzzled and annoyed by the racket. Old Buckhorn didn't walt to find whether the Supremest King was friend or foe, but just butted. And his butt sent the Supremest King sprawling through the air his red robe famines around PROGRAM MUSIC AT ORCHESTRA CONCERT

through the air, his red robe flapping around him, straight into the middle of the tank. Ferir the Soloist in "Harold in Judgo Owl, dodging Miss Snowy Owl darted beneath old Buckhorn, Miss Snowy Italy"-New Symphonic Owl caught her long black claws in old Buck-horn's wool. And then there was a wild mix-up, as Miss Snowy Owl yanked and tore in Narrative Played

Program music had a field day at the con-cert of the Philadelphia Orchestra yesterday afternoon, for all three works performed were composed to a program. Two of them

The concert began with Berlioz's "Harold in Italy," the fourth of his five symphonies, written with an obligate part for sole viola, and, strangely enough, the Orchestra had never, up to yesterday, played it in public. The work is thoroughly characteristic of

Berlioz, and shows both his strength and his weaknesses. There, is the gorgeous orchestration, although the orchestra he uses is very large; there is all the vehement energy and originality, which he shows at his best, and there is that exact knowledge of the capabilities of each instrument, in-cluding the sole viola, which Berlioz pos-sessed probably to as high a degree as any man who has ever written for the orchestra. On the other hand, he subordinates beauty to emphasis in many places, and in others he concludes a beautiful strain with an ending utterly commonplace. This is especially the case in the Pligrims' March, where the beginning is charming and the last strain is entirely out of keeping with it.

The solo viola represents "Haroid" and has a "Haroid motif," which is heard throughout the work. In this it resembles the "Fantastic Symphony," but with this difference: in the latter, the "fixed idea" o theme thrusts itself constantly forward, no matter what the situation, while in "Haroid" the theme is added to the melodies of the orchestra, against which it is contrasted in movement and character, but in no way inerrupts the development. Mr. Ferir, the new first viola of the

Orchestra, played the sole part admirably, it does not require much left-hand technique. but it does require a fine command of the bow and an intelligent and sympathetic performance. Mr. Ferir fulfilled these exacting demands, and disclosed a full, rich tone, especially fine in the very soft parts. The ponticello arpeggios in the second movement and the clearness of the harmonics in the third were unusually well performed. The second number on the program was a

symphonic poem, or, rather, "narrative," en-titled "The Haunted Castle," and composed by Michel Dvorsky. A printed copy of the narrative accompanied each program, and it was well it did, as the music is written so closely to the story it describes as to be almost unintelligible as to meaning with-

The composition as to form, harmonies and The composition as to form, harmonies and instrumentation is built closely along the lines of the later tone poems of Richard Strauss, it is fairly melodic, although the melodies are more or less fragmentary. In harmony it is exceedingly "modern." Every known orchestral device, old and new, is used, and the prevaiting emotional tone is that of reflection if not of actual gloom. It

was fairly well received by the audience.
The program closed with "Les Preludes"
of Liszt, long a favorite of the Philadelphia
Orchestra. Its definite melodies and tonali-Orchestra. Its definite melodies and tonalities formed a pleasant contrast to the mysticism of the previous number, and it was spiendidly interpreted and played.

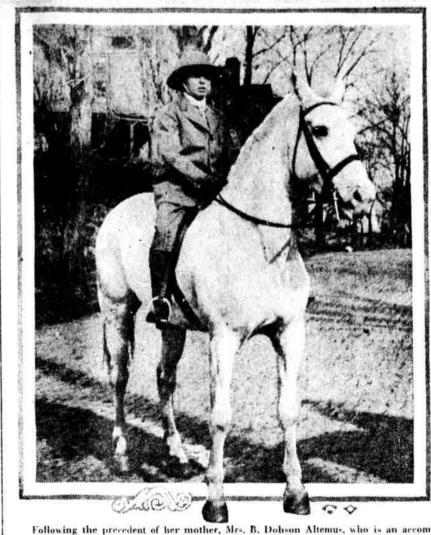
Just before the Dvorsky number, Mr. Stokowski gave a brief history of the annual medal contests, which he maugurated a year or so ago, and presented the gold medal to the winner for this year, Miss Evelyn Tyson.

ped Miss Snowy Owl. She screeched and shrieked, then turned from her pursuit of Judge Owl into swift flight toward the north. As she gained speed, she suddenly nipped at the dangling children. Peggy let go and fell, fell, fell—right back into her own cosy Far away in the distance she could hear Judge Owl's voice;

"I'm going to leave you now."

"Good night, ladles," he was singing, (In the next story Peggy has a wild coating adventure among the mountains.)

MISS MARY ELIZABETH DOBSON ALTEMUS



man. Miss Altemus thoroughly enjoys her daily ride on horseback

### BECOMES BRIDE OF NAVAL AVIATOR TODAY

### Small Reception at Bride's Home in Germantown

The marriage of Miss Isabel P. Howell, daughter of the late Mr. and Mrs. Warner. Roberts Howell, of West Chelten avenue, Germantown, and Ensign Lyttleton B. P. Gould, United States Flying Corps, son of the late Dr. Elgin R. Could and Mrs. Gould, of New York, took place today at 12:30 in St. Peter's Church, Germantown. The ceremony was performed by the Rev. Stewart P. Keeling, rector of the church. Miss Howell was attended by her sister, Mrs. Edward Toland, as matron of honor, and the best man was Lieutenant Stewart H. Clement, F. A. S. A., of Buffalo.

The bride was given in marriage by her cousin. Mr. Meredith D. Dickinson. She were white satin and old lace with a court train, and a tule vell and carried orchids and lilles of the valley. Mrs. Toland were mahogany duvetyn trimmed with fur, with a hat to match, and carried red and yellow hat to match, and carried red and yellow chrysanthemums. The ushers were Mr. Harry Crocker, U. S. N. R. F. C., of San Francisco, and Captain W. Ross Proctor, Jr., U. S. N. R. F., of Pittsburgh; Ensign Dwight L. Armstrong and Mr. John H. P. Gould, of New York, Lieutenant Earl C. B. Gould, another brother of the bridegroom, who is in command of the U. S. N. air station at Key West, Fla., was unable to be present. He recently married Miss Katherine Laughlin, of Pittsburgh.

HAYES-SCHOFIELD

on interesting wedding will take place this evening in the Church of the Incarnation, Broad and Jefferson streets, when Miss Martha Sewall Schofield, daughter of Mr. and Mrs. Everett A. Schoffeld, of 1517 Oxford street, will be married to Mr. Charles Ellis Hayes, of Trenton, N. J. The ocremony will be performed by the rector, the flee Norman Van Pelt Levis, and will be followed by a reception at the Bellevue-Stratford for the families and a few intimate friends. The bride will wear a gown of white satin

and point lace with a veil of tulle arranged with a coronet of lace. Sweetness and orchids will be carried. Miss Elizabeth Criscom will be maid of honor and will wear a pink georgette crepe frock, with a hat of bronze tulic, and will carry a shower of pink roses. The bridesmads, Miss Alice Ivans, of Langhorne: Miss Helen McCalla, Miss Doro-thy Shoemaker and Miss Olive Alden, with year frocks of pale blue georgette crepe

wear frocks of pale blue georgette crepe and picture hats of bronze tulle. Pink sweetpeas and roses will be combined in their bouquets.

Mr. Fred S. Schofield, brother of the bride, will be the best man, and the ushers will include Mr. Frey Bryant. Mr. Joseph Gardiner, Mr. Robert S. Perry, Jr., and Mr. Fernando Gonzales. Mr. Hayes and his bride, will leave on an extended trip, and upon their return will be at home in Springfield. Mass. where the bridegroom is in the chemical warfare service. ical warfare service.

HEADLY-BLAKE

The Knights of the Flying Rabbit danced around in a frenzy of fear, as Judge Owi dodged among their legs. The lady Owis were so determined to capture the Judge that they paid no attention to the frightness that the paid is the paid to the p A pretty wedding was solemnized at moon today at the home of Mrs. William G. Blake, 4644 North Twelfth street, Logan, when her daughter, Miss Madaleine L. Blake, was mardaughter, Miss Madaleine L. Blake, was married to Mr. Fred J. Headly, of Jenkintown, Pa., with the Rev. Philip Steinmetz, rector of St. Paul's Protestant Episcopal Church, Ogontz, officiating. The ceremony was followed by a breakfast. Mr. Headly and his lowed by a breattain bride will leave on an extended frip and will be at home after January 1 at 4644 North Twelfth street. What does this mean? Farmer Dalton started to shout, when he was overwhelmed by a black cyclone. The cyclone was the whole bunch of Knights of the Flying Rabbit, who were living up to their name by taking to wild flight the instant the open door orfered a chance of escape. Before Farmer Dalton could recover from the shock, the HUNFORD-McCOLLEY

HUNFORD—McCOLLEY

An attractive military wedding of today was that of Miss Elizabeth G. McColley, daughter of Mr. and Mrs. Joseph O. McColley, of 2414 North Twenty-second street, and Lleutenant Harry N. Huxford, U. S. N., of Frankford, Del., which took place at the home of the bride's parents at 4 o'clock in the afternoon, and was followed by a recention for the relatives and a few ino'clock in the atternoon, and was followed by a reception for the relatives and a few In-timate friends. Lieutenant Huxford and his bride left on a fortnight's trip and will be at home in New York during the winter.

· HINES-JORDAN A pretty wedding took place on Wednes-day afternoon at 5 o'clock in the Church of the Annunciation, Tenth and Dickinson streets, when Miss Elizabeth Bernadine Jorstreets, when Miss Education Bernaulie Jor-dan, daughter of Mr. and Mrs. Andrew Jor-dan, 1711 South Ninth street, became the bride of Mr. Thomass Joseph Hines, son of the late Mr. and Mrs. Thomas J. Hines, The Rev. Thomas J. Hurton, pastor of the Church of the Annunciation, performed the ceremony.

# FLAG RAISING TOMORROW

Heroes of Eighth Division, Twenty-ninth Ward, to Be Honored

hi honor of seventy-eight young men who have entered the service from the eighth division of the Twenty-ninth Ward, a service flag bearing a star for each man and two gold stars will be raised tomorrow afternoon at Twenty-fifth and Thompson streets. A community sing will form a feature. Music will be furnished by the Philadelphia Police Band. The Rev. L. K. Richardson, pastor of the Graham Memorial Church, will open

of the Graham Memorial Church, will open the exercises with prayer.

Addresses will be made by Congressman George W. Edmonds, State Senator Augustus F. Daix, Jr.; Select Councilman Richard Weglein, State Representative Patrick Con-nor and Frank G. Mumma. William Mc-Lachlen will be chairman of the event.

# THANKSGIVING SERVICE FOR HEROES' KINDRED

### Interesting Wedding Followed by Gratitude and Patriotism to Feature Program at St. Luke-Epiphany Church

A special service is planned for (omorrov afternoon, at I o'clock, in the Episcopa Church of St. Luke and the Epiphany, Thirteenth street below Spruce, observant of the Thanksgiving season.

The President's Thanksgiving Day proclamation will be read and a novel program has been arranged to voice the people's gratitude upon the ending of the great world war. St Luke and the Epiphany, in the last year, has had four notable railies of families and friends of that number of base hospital units now abroad from Philadelphia, and the service tomorrow is intended to be a culmination

of all these. A special invitation has been issued to "families and friends of soldiers."

Flags for the decoration of the church have cen lent by the Pennsylvania commander; of the military orders of foreign wars, and space will be reserved for visiting delegations of nurses, emergency aides and other war workers. The central musical feature of the service will be the rendition, with fun orchestral accompaniment, of the anthem Kipling's "Recessional," from an original nusical setting, the composition of the choir-master of this parisa, H. Alexander Matthews.

This accompaniment will consist of trum-pers, frombones and tympani. There will be an instrumental prelute by organ, harry, viola and cello. The "Venite" for Thanksgiving Day will be chanted. The congregational hymn will be "O God, Our Help in Ages Past." The rector will make an address.

The Rev. William Laverty addressed the north branch V. M. C. A. Trailbitters Club last evening. Dr. Samuel W. Purvis will give five inter-

esting sermons to men at North Branch Y. M. C. A. Sundays in December at 4 o'clock. Tomorrow Doctor Purvis will speak on the subject, "Where Do You Live?"

A series of three practical talks will be thcluded in the "worth-while" lecture course at North Branch on Tuesday evening Next Tuesday Dr. Adam Gelbel will lecture on "The Story of My Life," and give a der

The North Branch will conduct sho, socio-ings next week at the Stetaen hat factory, Hardwick-Magee Company, and Firth & Foster dye works.

A patriotic service of prayer and praise will be held in St. Paul's Presbyterian Church, Fiftieth street and Bultimore avenue, tomor-row evening at 7:30 o'clock. Congregational singing will be conducted by Burton T. Scales. of music at Girard College and diof the Glee Club of the University of

Pennsylvania, Special music by the St. Paul solo quartet, under the direction of May Porter, organist, will include "America's Crusaders," by Man-ney; "When the Boys Come Home," by Speaks, and "Light After Darkness," by

A feature of the service will be the reading of the roll of honor by David R. A. Carson. St. Paul's great service flag displays 205 blue stars and four gold stars; and in honor and memory of the latter, "taps" will be played by Bugler Macon Calder, Organizations that will attend in a body include Troop 30. Boy Scouts of America, Wit-

liam L. Fisher, Scoutmaster; St. Paul chor-isters, and the Choral Club of the Business Women's Christian League. Preceding the benediction, the flags of the Allies will be presented and the national anthems played on the organ. The Rev. Dwight Witherspoon Wylle, D. D., paster of St. Paul's Church, deliver an address.

## CHURCH IN LANSDOWNE CONSECRATED TOMORROW

St. John the Evangelist's. Free From Debt, to Have Bishop's Blessing

An impressive program has been prepared for the consecration of the Episcopal Church of St. John the Evangelist, Lansdowne and Baltimore avenues, Lansdowne, tomorrow, Four services have been arranged. Bighop Rhinelander will preside at the 11 o'clock service and consecrate the church. Follow-ing the consecration, he will preach and ad-minister the Holy Communion. The Rev. William C. Hicks. secretary of

The Rev. William Community of Washington, will celebrate Holy Communion at 7:30 o'clock. He will also preside at a special children's service at 4 o'clock in the afternoon.

Dr. Lyman D. Powell, a former rector of the church, will preside at the 8 o'clock serv-lee tomorrow night. Dr. William T. Manning, another former rector, was invited to be present, but the work of his New York charge s so exacting he was unable to accept.

message of greeting to the congregation from him will be read by the Rev. Crosswell Mc Bee, the present rector. The Church of St. John the Evangelist was The Church of St. John the Evangelist was erected in 1992, three years after the ground was purchased. It was built at a cost of \$44,000, more than \$10,000 of which remained on mortgage. A church law forbids the consceration of a church until the entire indebtness is paid, so within the last few years the congregation raised a fund and paid off the outstanding debts.

# THE MAN WITH THE CLUB FOOT

Coparight, 1918, by the Public Ledger Company Coparight by Robert M. McReide & Co.

THE STORY THUS FAR

A strange message came to Captain Desmond Okewood, a scrap of paper that convinced him that his brother, whom he had thought dead, was alive and in Germany. A chance encounter in a Rotterdam hotel and the death of a German sy, whose clothes and papers he appropriates, enable him to certer Germany as Doctor Semilin, a German mission which was a street of the control of the control

#### CHAPTER XIV—(Continued)

THE woman burst into tears, while Outo blinked his watery eyes in terror. I sat and looked at my plate, my heart too full for words. It was bitter to have dared so much to get this far and then find the path blocked, as it seemed, by an insuperable blocked, as it seemed, by an insuperative barrier. They were after me all right; the mention of ('lubfoot's name, the swift, stern retribution that had befallen Kore, made that certain—and I could do nothing. That cellar was a cult-de-sac, a regular trap, and I know that if I stirred a foot from the house I should fall into the hands of those men keeping their silent vigil in the street.

men keeping their silent vigil in the street.

Therefore, I must wait, as calmly as I might, and see what the evening would bring forth. Gradually the cellar filled up as people drifted in, but many familiar faces, I noticed, were missing. A identity the ill tidings had spread. Once a man looked in for a glass of beer and drifted out again, leaving the dear open. As I was closing it I heard a muffled evolutation and the round of a scuffle at the head of the stars. It was so guetly done that nobody below, save myself knew what had happened. The incident showed me the watch was well kept. The evening wore op—interminately, as it seemed to me. I darted to and fro from the bar, laden with mugs of beer and glasses of bar, laden with mugs of beer and glasses of schnaps incessantly, up and down. But I never failed, whenever there came a pause in the orders, to see that my journey fluish-ed somewhere in the neighborhood of the door. A faint hope was glimmering in my leads.

Until the end of my life, that interminable evening in the beer cellar will remain stamped in my memory. I can still see the scane in its every detail, and I know I shall carry the picture with me to the grave; the long, low room with its blackened ceiling, the grain yellow gastight, the smoke haze, the crowded tables, Otto, shuffling hither and thither with his mean and sulky air; Frau Hedwig, preoccupied at her desk, redeyed, a graven image of woe, and Haase, presiding over the beer engine, silent, defiant, calm

with watchful every time the door opened. When it last the blow felt, it came suddenly. A trampling of feet on the stairs, great blowing of whistles \* \* \* then the door was burst open just as everybody in the cellar sprang to their feet amid excla-mations and ouths from the men and shrill screams from the women. Outlined in the doorway stood Clubfoot, majestic, authori-tative, wearing some kind of little skull cap, ich as dueling students wenr, over a black lk handkerchief bound about his head. At the sight of the man the hubbub ceased on the instant.

All were still save Haase, whose bull-like voice rouring for silence broke on the quiet of the room with the force of an ex-

I was in my corner by the door, dressed I was in my corner by the door, bressed back against the coats and hats hanging on the wail. In from of me a frieze of frightened faces screened me from observation, Quickly, I slipped off my apron. Clubfoot, after casting a cursory glance round the room, strode its length toward the

bar where Hanse stood, a crowd of relatiles men and policemen at his Then quite suddenly the light went plunging the place into darkness. Inst.

plunging the place into darkness. Instantly
the room was in confusion; women recamed; a voice, which I recognized as Clubfoot's, hawled stentorianly for lights \* \* \*
the moment had come to act.
I grabbed a last and coat from the hall,
get into them somehow, and darted for the
door. In the dim light shining down the
stairs from a street lamp outside, I saw
a man at the door. Apparently he was
guarding it.

narding it.
"Back!" he cried, as I stepped up to him.
I flashed in his eyes the silver star I held

"The Chief wants lanterns." I said low in

is ear.

He grabbed my hand holding the badge and lowered it to the light.

"All right, comrade," he replied. "Dreehsr has a lantern, I think. You'll find him rushed up the stairs right into a group

of three policemen.
"The Chief wants Drechsler at once with
the lantern." I shouted, and showed my
star. The three dispersed in different seccalling for Drechsler. I walked quickly away

#### CHAPTER XV The Waiter at the Cafe Regina

CALCULATED that I had at least two hours, at most three, in which to get clear Berlin. However swiftly Clubfoot might





MISS VERA SANDER Daughter of Mr. and Mrs. C. O. Sander, of 5314 Chestnut street, whose engage-ment to Mr. Gustave Rivas, formerly of Havana, Cuba, was recently announced. The wedding will take place in January

act, it would take him certainly an hour and a half. I reckoned, from the discovery of my flight from Hanse's to warn the police at the railway stations to detain me. If I could by a false trail I might at the worst prolong this period of grace; at the best I might mislead him altogether as to my ultimate desti-nation, which was, of course, Dusseldorf. The unknown quantity in my reckenings was the time it would take Clubfoot to send out a warning all over Germany to detain Julius Zimmermann, waiter and deserter, wherever and whenever apprehended.

At the first turning I came to after leaving Haase's, tram-lines ran across the street. A tram was waiting, bound in a southerly direction, where the center of the city lay. I jumped on to the front platform beside the Jumped on to the front platform beside the woman driver. It is fairly dark in front, and the conductor cannot see your face as you pay your fare through a trap in the door leading to the interior of the tram. I left the tram at Unter den Linden and walked down some side streets until I came across a quiet-looking cafe. There I got a rallway guide and set about reviewing my plans.

guide and set about reviewing my plans.

It was ten minutes to 12. A man in mynonition would in all probability make for the
frontier. So. I judged. Clubfoot must calculate, though, I fancied, he must have wondered why I had not long since attempted
to escape back to England. Dusseldorf was
on the main road to Holland, and it would
certainly he the more prudent course, say,
to make for the Rhine and travel on to my
destination by a Rhine steamer. But time
was the paramount factor in my case. By
leaving immediately—that very night—for
Dusseldorf I might possibly reach there before the local authorities had had time to
received the warning to be on the lookout
for a man answering to my description. If I
could leave behind in Berlin a really good
faise clue, it was just possible that Clubfoot
might follow it up before taking general dispositions to secure my arrest if that clue
failed. I decided I must gamble on this
hypothesis.

The railway guide showed that a train left for Dusseldorf from the Potsdamer Bahnhof—the great railway terminus in the very center of Berlin—at 12.45 a. m. That left me roughly three-quarters of an hour to by my false trail and catch my train. My false trail should lead Clubfoot in a totally unexpected direction, I determined, for it is the unexpected that first correct. for it is the unexpected that first engages the notice of the ajert, detective type of mind. I would also have to select another terminus. Why not Munich? A large city on the

high road to a fereign frontier—Switzerland
with authorities whose casy-going ways
are proverbial in Germany. You leave Berlin for Munich from the Anhalter Bahnhof, a terminus which was well suited for my pur-pose, as it is only a few minutes' drive from the Petsdamer station. The railway guide showed there was a

train leaving for Munich at 12:30 a. m.— an express. That would do admirably. Municipal should be then.

Fortunately I had plenty of money. I had aken the precaution of getting Kore to change my money Into German notes before we left in den Zelten \* \* at a preposterous rate of exchange, be it said. How lost should have been without Semlin's

I paid for my coffee and set forth again, was 12:15 as I walked into the hall of he Anhalt station.

Remembering the ruse which the friendly ruide at Rotterdam had taught me, I be-tan by purchasing a platform ticket. Then looked about for an official upon whom I ould suitably impress my identity. Presenty I espied a pompous-locking fellow in a wright blue uniform and scarlet cap, some and of junior stationmaster, I thought,

I approached him and, raising my nat, politely asked him if he could tell me when there was a train leaving for Munich.

"The express goes at 12:30." he said, that early first and second-class, and you if the pay the supplementary charge. The have to pay the supplementary charge, slow train is not till 5:49."

I assumed an expression of vexation. "I suppose I must go by the express," I

The official pointed to a pigeon-hole and I ook care to speak loud enough for him to war me ask for a second-class ticket, single,

I walked upstairs and presented my Munich I waited upstairs and presented my Munical licket to the collector at the barrier. Then I hurried past the main-line platforms over the suburban side, where I gave up my clatform ticket and descended again to the

street.

In was just on the half-hour as I came out of the station. Not a cab to be seen! I hastened as fast as my less would carry me until, breathless and panting, I reached the Potsdam terminus. The clock over the staon pointed to 12:39

A long queue, composed mostly of soldiers eturning to Belgium and the front, stood in front of the booking office. The military were getting their warrants changed for delets. I chafed at the delay, but it was actually this circumstance which afforded me the chance of getting my ticket for Dusseldorf without fraving any ciue behind. A big, bearded Landsturm man with a kind

ace was at the pigeon-hole.
"I am very late for my train, my friend," said, "would you get me a third-class single for Dusseldorf " I handed him a twenty-mark

'Hight you are.' he answered readily. "There," he said, handing me my ticket and a handful of change, "and lucky you are to be going to the Rhine. I'm from the Rhine myself and now I'm going back to guarding the bridges in Belgium!" I thanked him and wished him luck. Here

at least was a witness who was not likely to trouble me. And with a thankful heart I bolted on to the platform and caught the Third-class travel in Germany is not a

Third-class travel in Germany is not a hobby to be cultivated if your means allow the luxury of better accommodation. The traveling tierman has a habit of taking off his boots when he journeys in the train by night—and a carriageful of lower middle-class Huns, thus unshod, in the temperature at which railway compartments are habitualkept in Cermany, is an environment which makes heither for comfort nor for sleep.

The atmosphere, indeed, was so unbearable that I spent most of the night in the corridor.

Here I was able to destroy the papers of Julius Zhumerman, waiter \* I felt I

was in greater danger whilst I had them on me \* \* \* and to assure myself that my precious document was in its usual place—in my portfolio. It was then I made the dis-covery, annihilating at the first shock, that my sliver badge had disappeared. I could not remember what I had done with it in the excitement of my escape from Hanse's, I remember having it in my hand and show-ing it to the police at the top of the stairs, but after that my mind was a blank. I could only imagine I must have carried it uncon-sciously in my hand and then dropped it. I looked at the place where it had been classed my portfolio. It was then I made the disooked at the place where it had been clasped

looked at the place where it had been clasped on my braces; it was not there and I searched all my pockets in vain.

I had relied upon it as a stand-by in case there were trouble at the station in Dusseldorf. Now I found myself defenseless if I were challenged. It was a hard knock, but I consoled myself by the reflection that, by now, Clubfoot knew I had this badge \* \* It would doubtless figure in any description circulated about me

badge \* " " it would doubtless figure in any description circulated about me.

It was a most unpleasant journey. There was some kind of choral society on the train, occupying seven or eight compartments of the third-class coach in which I was traveling. For the first few hours they made night hideous with part songs, catches and giess chanted with a volume of sound that in that confined place was simply deafening. Then the noise abated as one by one the singers dropped off to sleep. Presently the singers dropped off to sleep. Presently silence fell, while the train-rushed forward in the darkness bearing me toward fresh perils, fresh adventures.

(TO BE CONTINUED)

School Conference to Hear Principal J. Eugene Baker, principal of the Girls'
Normal School, will speak on "Responsibility
of the Gommun'ty for the Health and Development of Children" tomogrow morning at
11:49 o'clock before the First Day school
conference class in the Friends' Medius
House, Fifteenth and Race streets.