JUST GOSSIP ABOUT PEOPLE

Nancy Wynne Talks of Various Doings of Society Leaders. She Speaks of Mrs. Spencer Ervin's Death in Madrid. Plays and Players' Club Night

THERE'S going to be quite a time next week when the campaign of the National Council of Mothers opens. Time was when women in the social limelight were not interested in these things. They were apt to speak of this one and that one, as "Oh yes, she's quite advanced you know. mothers' meetings and woman's rights and that sort of thing, you know. Trouble is, she hasn't anything else to do." That's what they used to say, until the war came and they all began to get into worth-while things themselves and now they are all in it heart and soul and some of the leading women of the city are taking part in the National Council which will open there next week.

Mrs. Jones Wister is one of the prime movers and her granddaughter, Genette Faries, is one of the captains of the campaign. Mrs. Allen Stockton is another who is intensely interested in the work, as is her daughter, Mrs. Hollinshend Taylor. The headquarters for the campaign will be at 1418 Walnut street.

How sorry I was to hear of the death of Virginia Rodman Ervin. Spencer is at the American Embassy in Spain and has been there for some time. After their marriage, you know, they lived on Willow Grove avenue in Chestnut Hill. I think with few exceptions Virginia Rodman was one of the loveliest looking women I have ever seen. Lovely, in the real sense of the word, expresses it. She had such soft wavy hair and warm coloring and was so altogether sweet. She died on Sunday and her baby died, too. And it just seems too sad, does it not? She was a sister of Mrs. Lincoln Godfrey, Jr., and of Dr. John Rodman, Her father, who was Dr. William Rodman, died a little more than two years ago, just about the time Virginia was married. She went over to Spain around Easter*time of last year and has been there ever since. I understand Spencer has something in connection with food administration there, but am rather vague about that. He is a son of the late Spencer Ervin, of Ervin and Company, and a half brother of Captain Robert Gilpin Ervin and Charles Ervin. His stepmother is Mrs. Harold E. Varnall. I heard no particulars about Mrs. Ervin's death. Simply that it occurred on Sunday in Madrid. I am so sorry for her husband and family.

DID you know the Plays and Players are to have their thirty-eighth Club Night on Monday and Tuesday of next week at the playroom 43 S. 18th street and the plays picture English life? There will be "The Twelve Pound Look" by J. M. Barrie in which Henry B. Schaffer, Jr., Mrs. Phil Castner, Mrs. Joseph Conover and Howard Brinton will star; and "The Scheming Lieutenant" by Richard Brinsley Sheridan, in which the actors will be Raymond Ferris, Joseph Craig Fox, George Edwards, Carl Altmajer, Ruth Verlanden, Katharine Seeler and Harold Harbinson.

Don't you love to go to those club nights in the little room where everything is so informal and jolly? To be sure you miss a lot of the men members who uses to help the jollity along, but soon they will be back and new that is something to look forward to, is at not?

I hear they are going to repeat the three plays of the Orient which they gave last year, at the Little Theatre, for the week of December 16, every evening, and at Saturday matinee for the benefit of the Italian Committee of the Emergency Ald. Anyone who saw the "Willow Pattern Plate" will want to see it again. That's sure never was so entertained. Of course Frederick Poole's knowledge of things Chinese added enormously to the performance and he takes part himself, you know. And they tell me there will be the original casts for all three plays. The others are "The Song of Lady Letus Eyes" and "A Dear Little Wife." They are worth going to see, believe me.

DID you know that there's to be a Christmas sale up at the Chestnut Hill Service House? Marion Butler is chairman of the committee and they have arinstance, homespun from Canada, as well as blankets, sweaters and wool, Belgian cross stitches and Italian linen; there are three of the Allies represented right there. Then there's to be embroidered liner worked by the Italian women of the College Settlement House and all kinds of "industrial things," which I take to mean art needlework and basket work. Tea is going to be served from 4 until 6. Tea always makes a hit no matter where you stick it in, and I don't know anything more refreshing after an afternoon of wandering around admiring all kinds of beautiful things, with prices that make your pocketbook just simply curl up and die, than a cup of tea and a few cakes, with a sweet smile from the amateur waltress. Mrs. John H. Harris, Jr., is among the women interested in this sale, and others are Mrs. Edward S. W. Farnum, Mrs. W. Keating Johnson, Mrs. Robert C. Clay, Mrs. Logan Bullitt, Jr., Mrs. George Howe, Mrs. Herman Krumbhaar, Mrs. George Willing, Jr., and Mrs. E. Walter Clark. Did I say that it starts at 10 o'clock and goes on all day NANCY WYNNE, until 6? It does.

Social Activities

Captain Alfred Carpenter, V. C., British royal navy, in whose honor Mr. and Mrd. Edward T. Stotesbury gave a dinner-dance last night, will be guest of honor at an informal dinner given by Mrs. French Vander-bilt tomorrow night in Newport.

Miss Barbara Vandegrift, daughter of the late Mr. and Mrs. Lewis Vandergift, of Wilmington, who lives with her granndmother, Mrs. Eli Garrett, will be married on December 28, to Mr. Edgar Hobb Arnold, sor of Mr. and Mrs. Edward S. Arnold, of New York, in the Unitarian Church of Wilming

Mrs. Earl B. Putnam, of 1926 Spruce street, will give a luncheon next Wednesday, followed by a theatre party, in honor of her niece, Miss Helen Tower, daughter of Mr. and Mrs. Charlemagne Tower, whose marriage to Major William Abbott Robertson, U. S. A., will take place on December 21. The guests will include the bridal party.

Mr. and Mrs. Charles Custis Harrison, Jr. will entertain at dinner on Saturday, December 23, in honor of their daughters, Miss Augusta Harrison and Miss Ellen Harrison.

The marriage of Miss Mary Ciyde Wells

of Bryn Mawr, and Ensign James I. Marsh, U. S. N., son of Mr. and Mrs. Joseph M. Marsh, of Pittsburgh, will take place on Saturday, January 4, at 5 o'clock, in the Bryn Mawr Presbyterian Church.

Miss Eller Douglas Lloyd will be the gues of honor at a dinner to be given by her mother, Mrs. Stacy Lloyd, on December 30, before Mrs. Wurts's Dancing Class.

Mrs. John Marshall will give a luncheon of Saturday, December 14, in honor of Miss Marjory Taylor, daughter of Mr. and Mrs. Rowland Taylor, whose engagement to Lieutenant Gordon Alward Hardwick, U. S. N. R. F., has been announced

Mrs. H. Wharton Summers, of the Weilingtop, is entertaining at a luncheon today at the Bellevue-Stratford.

The Evangeline Circle of the King's Daugh ters will give a musical tea tomorrow after-noon from 3 to 5 at the home of Mrs. J. C. Moore, 3907 Spruce street.

Miss Marys Clark, daughter of Mr. and Mrs. Herbert L. Clark, has returned home from a visit with her uncle and aunt, Mr. and Mrs. Clinton M. Hall, in Long Island.

Mr. and Mrs. Joseph Priestly Button Germantown, have gone to Atlantic City, where they will spend some time. Mr. and Mrs. Conyers Button, 2d, have taken an apartment at Pelham Court for the winter. Mrs. Button will be remembered as Miss Marie Louise Dunham

The regular monthly meeting of the Pro-fessional Women's Club of Philadelphia will be held at the studio of Miss Agnes Quinlan. In the Presser Building, on the evening of December 9 at 8:30 o'c'ock. After the business session a musicale will be given by the following artists: Miss Agnes Chang Quinlan, plantst; Mrs. Effle Leiánd Golz, vic linist; Miss Elizabeth Gest, planist, and Miss Kathryn Meisle, contraito. Miss Quin lan and Miss Gest will play plane dues

A number of entertainments are being given this week in Boston, Mass., in honor of Miss Elise Tower, Darby, daughter of Mr. and Mrs. J. Mortimer Darby, of West Carpenter lane, Germantown, who is the guest of Mr. and Mrs. Arthur E. Jacobs, of that city. Miss Darby's engagement to Major Carlton D. Jacobs, son of Mr. and Mrs. Jacobs, was recently announced.

Mrs. S. Victor Freeston, of Glenside, an-nounces the engagement of her sister, Miss Minnie I. Kohler, to Lieutenant Curtis Clay Hutchison, Jr., of 3606 North Twenty-record street. Lieutenant Hutchison is in France, where he has been serving since his enlist ment in September, 1917, in the quarterman-ter's department, U. S. A.

Mr. and Mrs. Ludwig Theodore Muenco, of have issued invitations for the wedding of their daughter, Miss Emilie Henrietta Muench, and Mr. Clinton Yonker Wilgus, of Frankford, on Monday evening, December 9, at 7 o'clock, in the Church of the Reforma-Ontario street, west of Broad. tion, Ontario street, west of Broad. The bride will be attended by Miss Emille M. Rock as maid of honor; Mks borothy Roberts and Miss Louise D. Muench, her stater, as bridesmaids, and Miss Emma Poos as flower girl. The best man will be Mr. Wilbur Dunning and the ushers will be Mr. Stuart Stevenson, Mr. Hans Bull, Mr. Thomas Buston Hall and Mr. John Grady of Postage eston Hall and Mr. John Grady, of Boston,

Mr. and Mrs. L. L. Bickings, of 1111 West Main street, Norristown, have an-nounced the engagement of their daughter, Miss Helen F. Bickings, to Mr. Charles Whitney Shartzer, of this city and Harrisburg.

Mrs. Joseph Delaney, of Somerton, enter-tained the members of her fortnightly sew-ing circle at luncheon on Tuesday. Those present were Mrs. Walter G. Hinds, Mrs. James C. Cunningham, Mrs. Harry Seamon, Mrs. Allen H. Smith, Mrs. Walter McCar-they, Mrs. Albert L. Roat, Mrs. William White, Mrs. Frank Kinney, Mrs. William Sherwood, Mrs. William Ervin, Mrs. Amos K. Golkler, Mrs. George Yeager and Miss/Helen

liberty dance and recortion was by Mr. and Mrs. William J. Grennor on Sat urday evening. In honor of their thirtietl wedding anniversary, at their home, 2945 North Twenty-sixth street. Thirty guests were present. The decorations were flags, lanterns and bunting, all the electric lights being covered with red, white and blue shades Lunch was served between the dances by little girls dressed as Red Cross nurses, and later in the evening ice cream and cakes were served by little boys dressed as Uncu Sam. During the evening the bride and bridegroom of 1888 appeared masked. Many gifts of pearl were received.

Mr. and Mrs. William Wilgus, of 4523 Frankford avenue, gave a dinner on Monday evening at their home for the bridal party. On Priday evening Mr. Wilgus will give a dinner at the Englacers' Club, on Spruce street, for his best man and ushers.

INTERESTING ENGAGEMENT

Daughter of Bishop Darlington, of New

York, Engaged to Lieutenant in Navy An interesting engagement announced yes-terday in New York is that of Miss Eleanor Townsend Darlington, daughter of the Rt. Rev. James Henry Darlington and Mrs. Dar-lington, of Harrisburg, and Lieutenant Joel Ellis Fisher, U. S. N., of New York. Miss Darlington made her debut in New York and Harrisburg, two years ago and was elected to the Junior League. She has been very active in the work of the Red Cross and the charitable work of the church. of her brothers are clergymen of the Episco-pal Church and enlisted when war broke out. The Rev. Henry V. B. Darlington is chaplain of the Fiftleth Coast Artillery in France with the rank of lieutenant, and the Rev. Gilbert S. Darlington is also a chaplain in the Naval Aviation with the

chaptain in the Navai Aviation with the rank of lieutenant and is on duty in England. Another brother, Mr. Elliott C. B. Darlington, is attached to the American Legation at Copenhagen.

Lieutenant Fisher was graduated with honors from Yale in the class of 1911. He has always been interested in yachting and when the United States entered the war he turned over his two yachts to the Navy Deturned over his two yachts to the Navy De partment. He has served thirteen months French waters and returned only recently to this country. He is a member of the Alpine Club, of London, and of the Seawan-haka-Corinthian Yacht Club, the Piping Rock and the Riding Clubs, the Sons of the Revolution, and the Society of Colonial Wars.

Lecture by Provost Smith

Provest Smith, University of Pennsylvania, vill lecture at Franklin Institute tonight en Chemistry in Old Philadelphia." The ploneer work of twelve local chemists, done in the last half of the eighteenth century and the first half of the nineteenth, will

Lloyd George's Nephew Speaks Here The Premier of Great Britain David Lloyd George is being represented in America by his nephew, Arthur Walwyn Evans, who will

talk about his illustrious uncle before the University Extension Society this evening in Witherspoon Hall at 8 o'clock. Ordnance Aids in Victory Dance

The Ordnance Aids in Victory Dance
The Ordnance Aid auxiliary of the Philiadelphia district ordnance office, 1710 Market street, will hold a victory dance tonight at Scottish Rite Hall, Broad and Race streets. A naval unit and a ten-piece orchestra will be present.

"AMERICAN SOLDIERS ALWAYS MAKE GOOD"

Charles Carver, Jr., Tells How "Doughboy" Redeemed Promise to "Get a German"

When Chaffes Carver, Jr., n Philadelphia real estate operator, returns from Y. M. C. A. service in France he will tell you that American soldiers have an unblemished record for veracity and that when a doughboy promised to got a boche he always made good.

Mr. Carver went to France last June and ins been serving as a secretary in the relief station at La Bourboule, France.

During the Eghting around that sector i doughboy, sent back of the lines to recover his nerves and strength, stepped up to the secretary and after prairing Mr. Carver and the Y organization, expressed a desire to return the many favors that had been ex-

"I wish I could possibly do something for for all the good times that you and the Y. M. C. A. Casino have given me," said as they gripped hands in a fareweil shake. "Can't you think of something I could do? Gee, you people have certainly been good to me, and I'd certainly like to pay you back somehow, but, of course, I'm going right up to the front again, for this division of mine seems to be the pet of the army. We get stuck in the front-line trench in every attack."

"Tell you what, son," said Mr. Carver, laughingly. "While you're up there get me a German!"

The boy joined the 500 others who were leaving that day and in the confusion of newly arriving thousands from week to week the incident was absolutely forgotten. At least for a time, but a day good came when Mr. Carver had rather a shocking reminder of the boy.

Three weeks later in his personal inuit

was a good-sized wooden box, which, when undone, revealed the following note right top of the well-wrapped packages.

"Dear Mr. Carver: You told me to get you German and I've taken your advice. Now in in a hospital but I got you a German captain. I could not send you his body, but here is everything that was worth anything on the poor fat slob." Your grateful friend

JOHNNIL JONES."

JOHNNIL JONES."

The boy had "made good." In the package were a German heimel, an Iron Cross, a kamarad pistol, a set of buttons, a belt buckle and the epaulets of a German cap-

VICTOR'S OBLIGATIONS TO BE LECTURE THEME

Baltimore Rector Will Speak at St. Luke and Epiphany Parish House

Dr. Hugh Birckhead, of Baltmore, will deliver an address on "The Responsibility of Victory," this evening at 8 o'clock, in the parish house of St. Luke and the Epiphany,

230 South Thirteenth street.

This will be the second of the series of monthly free lectures on wartine subjects by eminent speakers. Soldiers, sallors, doctors, nurses, their families and friends and memers of home units of base hospitals are espe clally invited.

Doctor Birckhead, who is rector of Em-

manuel Church, Baltimore, was sent abroad last September by the National Red Cross as an inspector, with the idea of speaking for it on his return. He crossed the ocean on a troopship and on his arrival in London was asked by the American ambassador to give a month of his time, under direction of the Foreign Office, speaking in England on Amer-

His liberary was arranged for October and he addressed audiences in many of the principal cities. As the guest of the English Government he visited the British front and the British fleet and inspected dockyarus munitions plants and shipbuilding industries besides numberless hospitals and works of charity. At Buckingham Palace he was received by the King at the time of the presentation of Victoria crosses and other decorations. While in London he saw six

Cross, Doctor Birckhend visited the devastat-ed regions and the front-line trenches, and went to see the American soldiers in the villagese where they were billeted. He had in-terviews with Ambassador Sharp, General Foch and President Polncare. He went to Switzerland to study the national problem,

Switzerland to study the national problem, and talked with many Germans in regare to their point of view, among them a counselor of the German Empire.

Since his return, Doctor Birckhend has spoken in many important cities on the war, addressing the chambers of commerce in Cleveland, Epston and St. Louis, and speaking in many court houses and city halls. His unusual experience abroad has given him a grasp of the sallent facts of the war a what it must mean to all of us even after is over, and his message has proved a telling one with the thousands who have heard him

GEORGE GOULD OPERATED ON

Capitalist Reported to Be Recovering in a New York Hospital

New York, Dec. 5.—George J. Gould, empitalist and yachtsman, who underwent an operation for gallstones in a hospital here yesterday, spent a restful night and was believed today to be on the road to recovery. Mr. Gould had been ill for a month, it was said at the hospital, and an operation was decided upon as the best means to restore him to health.

Mr. Gould is a son of the late Jay Gould. His home is at 857 Fifth avenue, in the city, and he also has a country place, Georgian Court, at Lakewood, N. J.



MRS. BENJAMIN HARRIS Mr. and Mrs. Harris, of 2039 North Mr. and Mrs. Harris, of 2039 North Twenty-ninth street, are receiving con-gratulations on the bigth of a son on Thanksgiving Day. The baby will be christened on Sunday afternoon at the home of Mr. and Mrs. Harris. Mrs. Harris was Miss Sarah Leibowitz



THE MAN WITH THE CLUB FOOT

THE STORY THUS FAR

A strange measure 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 say, whose clothes and papers he appropriates, enable him to enter cermany as Doctor Semilin, a German-Amerities, the treatment has an important massion the treatment has an important massion the treatment has an important massion the treatment dear what the mission is, fie is still in the dark when at last he is in the presence of the Emperor. The Kalser had expected a Doctor Grundl—Der Stelke—the Man with the Clubfoot. Grundt was a soy who had been intrusted to procure certain papers and had been "double-crossed" by Semilio, who wished the glory himself. This much Okewood is able to surmise, but he is dangerously near to being discovered as an imposter when bud news from the front turns the Kalser's thoughts to other matters and the presence of Grundt in a Berlin hotel, Grundt binnity tells him that he knows who he is and will have him killed unless he immediately hands over the papers he got from Doctor Semilin, Okewood hoors him with a heavy blow, rushes from the room and meets his brother's former swetheart, now the wife of a German official, who helps him to escape. He meets his brother at last, the is massuerading as a waiter in a chean restaurant. While trying to leave Germany Desmond is easiered by Honica. Francis, find themselves in a cassio occupied by Monica.

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CHAPTER XVII-(Continued)

THE servant led the way across the hall into a snugly furnished library with a

dainty writing desk and pretty chintz cur-tains. Monica followed and sat down at the

"Now tell me what you wish to say " " she began in German as the servant left the room, but almost as soon as he had gone she was on her feet, clasping my hands. "Francis!" she witsnered in English in a great nob. "Oh, Francis! what have they done to you to make you look like thur."

I gripped her wrist tightly.

"Frau Graffn," I said in German rini ir hat hideous pateir, "you runst be ealm," and I whispered in English in her ear.

Monica, be brave ! And talk German what-

ever you do."
She regained her self-possession at once.
"I understand," she answered, sitting down at her desk again; "It is more prudent."
And for the rest of the time we spoke in

"Locked up in Grundt's bedroom," she re-"Locked up in Grundt's bearoom," she re-plied. "I met them pushing him along the corridor—it was horrible! Grundt won't let him out of his sight. Oh, it was madness to have come. If only I could have warned

ou!" "What is Grundt doing here?" I asked.

And those soldlers and that officer?"
"My dear," she answered, and her eyes

ashed mischief in a sudden change of mood

valet chipped in, and from what he said I knew he meant mischief. I didn't dare trust Gerry with the truth, so I let him

send a note to the police. They came round and asked a lot of questions and went away again, so I thought we'd heard the last of it and came up here. Gerry wouldn't come.

He's gone off to Baden-Baden on some new "About a week ago the chief magistrate at

Cleves, who is an old friend of ours, motored over, and fifter a lot of talk, blurted out that I was to consider myself under arrest, and that an officer and a detachment of men

and that an officer and a detachment of men from Goch were coming over to guard the house. The magistrate would have told me anything I wanted to know, but he knew nothing: he simply carried out his orders. Then the Heutenant and his men arrived, and since that time I have been a prisoner in the house and grounds. I was a prisoner in the house and grounds. I was

erribly scared about Des until Grundt ar-

terribly scared about Des until Grundt arrived suddenly, two nights ago, and I saw at once by his face that Des was still at large. But, Francis, that Clubfoot man came here to catch Des * * and he has simply walked into the trap."

"And Desmond?" I asked. "What is Clubfoot going to do about him?"

"He was with Den for about an hour in his room, and I heard him tell Schmalz he would 'try again' after dinner. Oh, Francis, I am frightened of that man * * not a word has he said to me about my knowing

am frightened of that man . . not a ord has he said to me about my knowing

Desmond—not a word about my harboring Des in Berlin * * but he knows every-

hing, and he watches me the whole time.

I glanced through the open door into the hall. The candles still burned on the dinner table, where Clubfoot and the officer sat con-

versing.
"I have been here long enough," I said.
"But before I go, I want you to answer one
or two questions, Monica. Will you?"
"Yea, Prancis," she said, raising her eyesto mine.

He made an awful scene, then the

"Desmond?" I asked

"I'm in preventive arrest!"
"But, Monica, * * *"

"Now tell me what you wish to say • • • •

AN ARDENT CANTEEN WORKER

town, who has just left with Miss Lucia Warden for Cape May, where they will both do canteen work Which by Streen

What time is the shoot tomorrow?"

"Are Grundt and Echmals going."

"Could you get back by 17:501".
"Not alone. One of them is always with

"Could you meet me alone anywhere out-side at that time?"

"There is a quarry outside a village called Quellenburg " " it is on the edge of our preserves " " just off the road. We ought

necessary. I will try to give them the slip and hide in one of the caves there. Then,

when you come, if you whistled I could

"Good. That will do excellently. We will range it no. Now, another question . . .

'How many servants will there be in the

"Only Johann, the Lutler, and the maids

" a woman cook and two girls."
"Can ybu contrive to have Johann out of
the house between 10 and 15:39 tomorrow!"
"Yes, I can send him to Cleves with a

"Good. Now will you do one thing more— the hardest of all? I want you to send a message to Desmond. Can you arrange it?" "Tell me what your message is, and I may

"Tell me what your message is, and I may be able to answer you."

'I want you to tell him that he must at all coats contrive to keep Grundt from going to that shoot temorrow * * est any tate between ten and twelve. He must manage to let Grundt believe that he is going to tell him where Grundt may find what he is after * * but he must keep him in quantical those hours."

I do that I am involved in this affair as much as you and Des * * * and I will share the

as you and Les and I will share the risk if only you will take me away with you see that is if you see "She fultered I heard the chairs scrape in the corner of

the hall where the dinner-party was breaking

I said. "The Frau Grafin knows I have been waiting for years • • • "
Clubfoot was crossing toward the open

door.

** • I never expected to find the Frau
Grafin so gracious. • • I had never hoped
that the Frau Grafin would be willing to
do so much for me; the Frau Grafin has made

clubfeet stood on the threshold and lis-

Clubrect stood on the threshold and his-tened to my halting speech.

"You can bring your things in when you come tomorrow " " Monica said. "The keeper will tell you what time you must be

here."

Then she dismissed me, but as I went I heard her say: "Herr Doktor! Can I have a word with you?"

CHAPTER XVIII I Go on With the Story

WAS in the billiard room of the castle, a

dusty place, obviously little used, for it smelt of damp. A fire was burning in the

grate, however, and on a table in the corner.

which was littered with papers, stood a dis-

Clubfoot were a dinnercoat and, as he

laughed, his white expanse of shirt-front heaved at the shaking of his deep chest. For a moment, however, I had little thought of

him or the ugly looking Browning he held in his fist. My ears were strained for any nound that might betray Francis's presence in

the garden. But all remained atlent as the

Clubfoot, still chuckling audibly, walked over to me. I thought he was going to shoot me, he came so straight and so fast, but it was only to get behind me and shut the door, driving me, as he did so farther into the room.

The door by which he had entered stood

A light step resounded, and the one-armed

open. Without taking his eyes off me or deflecting his weapon from its aim, he called

Schmals !"

The Frau Grafin has only to command.

arrange it to. Now, another question how many soldiers have you here?"

and the sergeant remain behind.

"Ye they all going bearing?"
"On no! Only ten of them.

No, but Grundt has one

"Yes, the maids too."

pense during those hours."

ouse tomorrow?

be as far as that by twelve. If it is

You too."

e out of doors.'

ADVENTURES By DADDY

DREAMLAND

step, nearmuring to himself:

Schmalz ran the fingers of his one arm

She screamed and, turning, fled away don-

unwashed and unshaven, in fitting

here was a degrading scene in the bod

of these two sinister cripples. Or all my ex-periences in Germany, I still look back upon that as almost my worst ordeal.

that as almost my worst ordeal.

Of course, they found nothing, search as fivey might, and presently they fiving my clothes back at me and bade me get dressed again, "for you and I, young man," said Clubfoot, with his githing smile, "have got to have a little taild."

When I was once more clothed.

"You can leave us. Schmais!" commanded Clubfoot, "and send up the sergeant when I ring; he shall look after this tricky brightshaan walls we are at dinner with our clustuming nostess."

COS EE CONTINUED TOMORROW

the passage. Clubfoot laughed noistly, but tellected mournfully that in my present sorr;

lothes, haled slong like a common

mich !"

"So! So!

A complete new adventure each week, leaf-ning Monday und ending Saturday

"THE SLEEPY GNOMES"

Peggy and Billy Belgion befriend fuce Bonnie Blue Bell of the Wild ower Elves, and he colls a troop of Rabbits to take them on their babs to the top of the mountain. There they hear of the bloop Gnomes and that themselves an danger frem them.)

CHAPTER IV

The Bobs Run Aug WALKED by Prince Bonnic Bigs Bell a words that the Sleep Gnortes were creeping up the mountain, Peggy and Billy Beigium scrambled down from the peal.

Silver Toes and the other Pabbits were anxiously waiting for them.
"The Sleep Gnomes are coming," aquented Silver Toes.

"Escape as quickly us you can," cried Prince Bonnie Biue Bell.
"Forward, scoot!" squeaked Silver Toes like an officer giving an order. With that the Rabbits rolled themselves up with their heads

between their legs, and went bounding down the mountain like rolling snowballs. "They'll fool the Sleep Gnomea," orled Prince Bonnie Blue Bell, "We must const to safety. Can you steer all right, Billy Bel-gium?"

glum?"
"Sure I can, nnewered Billy bravely chough, but Peggy snow that he was eyeling the glistening slopes below rather doubt-

fully. "Then away we go," phonted Prince Bonnie

Elue Bell, giving a big shove. Slowly the bobs gathered bendway. Then as they came to the first steep decline they shot down with rapidly increasing speed. In a minute they were going so fast Peggy could scarcely catch her breath.



11:16 P. M. D. W. GRIFFITH'S "THE GREATEST THING IN LIFE"

GERALDINE FARRAR

IS THE NELL CAT PALACE 1214 MARKET STREET 16 A M. TO II. IN F. M. TO M

ALL NEXT WEEK "THE ONE WOMAN" A Truty Remarkable Productio

"And after?"
"There will be no after." I said.
"I will see that Des gets your measage,"
Monica replied, "for I will take it myself."
"No, Monica." I said, "I don't want ""
"Francis," "" she spoke almost in a
whisper "" "my life in this country is
over." "" and she touched her widow's
weeds. "" "Karl was killed at Predeal
three weeks ago. "" You know as well as
I do that I am involved in this affair as much A R C A D I A Pauline Frederick

In "A DAUGHTER OF THE OLD SOUTH-ADDED ATTRACTION Students' Army Training Corps of University of Pennsylvania Next Week-ELSIE FERGUSON and EUGENE O'RRUEN In "UNDER THE GREENWOOD TREE"

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COMEDY

Clara Kimball Young "Road Through the Dark"

B. F. KEITH'S THEATRE HELEN WARE LYDELL & MACY—Carleton HARRY LANGDON & CO.: SEVEN HONEY BOYS: BOSTOCK'S RIDING SCHOOL. Others.

Witherspoon Hall, Friday Evc. SANDBY Dec. 6 at 8:15 Cello Recital Tickets of Heppers.

DANCING
EVERY
Sat. Night
Private Lessons Dally, 9:80 A. M.T. TODAY
CASINO

LADIES' MAT. TODAY
The Golden Crook

Walnut at 8th St. With Billy Arlington Trocadero MATLY The Military Maids GAYETY THE BEAUTY REVUE ON THE

lieutenant tripped into the room. When he saw me, he stopped dead. Then he softly began to circle round me with a mincing Whir-r-r-r: Bilmpety-bump! went the runners over the crust. Faster and faster and faster they flew.

"Get your hoads down! Shut your eyes?" "Good evening, Doctor Semilia!" he said in English. "Say, I'm mighty glad to see you! Well, Okewood, dear old boy, here we are again. What? Here Julius Zimmermann * " and he broke into German, "es freut shouted Billy Belgium. Peggy and Prince Bonnie Blue Bell obeyed, hugging close to the top board. Hilly out in front clung tightly to his wheel.

Paster, faster, faster! With a pang of could have killed him where he stood ismay Poggy remembered they were tarting. They'd be going five miles a mi mained though he was, for his fluency in the American and English idiom alone. "Search him, Schmaiz!" commanded Clubby the time they reached the bottom-if the ever did reach the bottom without some aw

Suddenly, the bobs gave a jolt and there was a wild shricking. Opening her eyes and looking backward Peggy saw a done atrange figures somersaulting in the air.

seamair ran the ingers of his one arm over my pockets, flinging my portfolio on the billiard table toward Clubfoot, and the other articles as they came to light " my pistol, watch, cigarette case and so forth " on to a leather lounce against the wall. In his search he brushed me with his severed atump " Ugh, it was horrible! Clubfoot had exactled us the perifect and "Sleep Gnomes!" shouted Prince Bonule liue Bell in a shrill voice. "Billy smashed gut into them." right into them. Clubfoot had snatched up the portfolio and haetily examined it. He shook the contents out on the billard table and examined them Soon they reached a broad, level platents id the bohs slowed up

carefully.

"Not there!" he said. "hun him upstairs, and we'll strip him." he ordered: "and let not our clever young friend forget that I'm behind him with my little toy."

Schmalz gripped me by the collar, spitefully digging his knuckles into my neck, and propelled me out of the room " " almost into the arms of Monics.

She screamed and turning, flex axis you a spite search me and turning, flex axis you a

nountain. Sure enough there were black figures in swift pursuit,
"No twenty years' sleep for me," shouted

room to which they dragged me, where the two men stripped me to the skin and pared over every single article of clothing I possessed. Physically med mentally, I cowered in my nudity before the unwholesome gaze

Peggy felt herself torn loose from the bobs-the struck the hard crust with a resound-ing whack, and went right down through. All

of shuffing and digging. In a minute a great due broke through the enow, Peggy was frightened. But in a finch she recognized the dog as a st. Bernard. At the same in-

Pomorrow in I be told how Propy and Bully are rushed from our mystery into

THU ADELPHA'S POREMOST THEATRES

OTIS SKINNER

CHARLES CHERRY LUTH SHEPLEY MINNA GOMBEL EARTH

FORREST THE SAUCY STAR AND GAY MUSIC PLAY

York Cast and Delightful Girls (Except Sat.), 50c to 12.00 IS FASCINATING IN ... EVENING LEDGER IN "HEAD OVER

GARRICK This and Next Week, Eyes, 8:18 Matinees Wed, and Sat., 2:18 Rilaw & Erlanger and Geo. C. Tyler Present

BOOTH TARKINGTON'S

"SNE OF THE CHOICEST OFFERINGS OF

PHILADELPHIA'S LEADING THEATRES

First Reg. Matinee Saturday



\$1.00 MATINEE TODAY THE BEST LOVED PLAY IN PHILADELPHIA



SAM S. SHUBERT THEATRE Mat. Saturday, Best Seats \$1.50

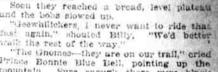
With JOHN CHARLES THOMAS Dorothie Bigelow and John T. Murray.



MOTION PICTURES COLORED FRI. Sun | With the "Yanks" in |

METEOPOLITAN OPERA HOUSE CAVALLERIA RUSTICANA

WALNUT Walnut St., at 9th POSITIVELY LAST 3 DAYS



Billy Belgium. "Here goes!" And he steered the bobs for another incline.
Swiftly, swiftly they sped, gathering fresh

peed every second. Then Billy Belgium gave i great shout. Peggy and Prince Bonnis Blue Bell looked ahead. There were the rolling Rabbus directly in their path. With a highly twist of the steering wheel, Billy havered the bobs to one side. He saved the Rabbill, but he lost control of the skid. ng bobs, which soun around like atil they whirled over a cliff and went fire g into the air.

became black and smothery. She was buried deep, deep in show. She thought she was drowning in it. Frantically she dug and dug, but she could and free herself. Then, to her astonishment, the heard a dog bark. There was the sound

stant the remembered stories she had heard of how these brave militals are trained to go to the form of the control of the con

BROAD Last 3 Evenings Last Matines Saturday "A FEAST OF FINE ACTING."—N. Amer.

THE HONOR OF THE FAMILY

BACKWALLACE EDDINGER

Popular Wednesday Mutices. Best Seats \$1.50

HEAD

PENROD

CHESTNUT ST. OPERA HOUSE



ADELPHI EVENINGS AT 8:15.









SAT. 2:00 ITALY Ede. 73c, \$1 at Heppe's: 25c at Academy PRI. EVG. AND SAT. MAT., DEC. 18-14 WITH THE "YANKS" AT THE PRONT

Mines. Ponselle (first appearance), Breslait Matfeld, Mm. Althouse, Laurenti; followed by PAGLIACCI Mine. Easton. Mm. Carube PAGLIACCI Montesanto (first appearance), Laurenti, Palirinieri. Cond., Mr. Moranoni, Seate, 1108 Chestnut St. Wal. 442; Race 47. D. W. Gr'mur

